

Civilian Sacrifice Everybody Must Unite

In the hearts and minds of every true American beats the desire to defend this free land of ours. This natural heritage has come down to us from forefathers who, with the torch of freedom as their light, their homes as their ward, and the word of God as their guide, fought ever onward, overcoming seemingly unsurmountable obstacles to plant the flag of freedom on the shores of two mighty oceans. No sacrifice was too great to make, no price too great to pay in this battle for free speech, free press, and freedom to worship as they saw fit. God in His infinite wisdom smiled down on these Christian Crusaders, and blessed them with riches heretofore unknown, not ever before conceived. But the battle cry of these free people has had to ring out six times since it first struck terror in the hearts of oppressors. Six times the youth of America have been called on to sacrifice lives, to join in the gallant march to victory. Six times the old and the lame have had to sacrifice comfort and necessity to make the voice of freedom heard throughout the entire world. Six times Americans have risen to meet the foe. Six times she has marched home to the Victor's Song. Not for conquest, not for material gain but for freedom she has shouldered the arms of might and slashed out gallantly at oppression until that demon was forced back into its lair, there to nurse its wounds and plan new attacks on those people who believe in mercy and loving kindness.

Today history repeats itself. The good must battle the forces of evil with the weapons of evil. With the kiss of Iscariot still wet upon its lips the "yellow belly" dragon dug its fangs into the back of our trusting nation. Striking with the suddenness of a tropical storm and with the stealth of a snake its juggernaut of power surprised and startled us. But it failed in its purpose, to strike terror in our hearts or to weaken us to the point where fear and uncertainty would be our downfall.

By this treacherous act of the "so sorry" leaders of these misguided, unfortunate souls, our nation was instantaneously welded into a mighty force functioning as a well disciplined athletic team. And this force will use its every ounce of strength to sever the tenacles of oppression, tenacles that would encompass every living man on earth that he might bow to the will of a diabolical maniac. As a monument of untimate victory our people have risen to lay a cornerstone of right on a foundation of faith and build with blocks of truth and mercy.

Good things often cost much. What is more precious than freedom? What price is too great to pay for it? To equip and maintain our mighty fighting forces on the far flung battlefields and maintain sufficient home defense, those who are left behind must dig down deep into their store houses and give to our nation's defense. Those who still reap a harvest weekly must be willing to let our government have that portion which is necessary to overcome this force of evil. Don't wait for them to demand the needed funds but every cent that is not needed for food, clothing, and other necessities of life invest in our government. Save tinfoil, scrap metal, paper, everything and anything that might be of use in subduing this atrocious foe. Be economical with food, tobacco, etc., that others might have them also. With bombast this arrogant tyrant has stuck a spear into our backs. With faith, perseverance and sacrifice we will subdue him with weapons we so ignorantly taught him to use and so foolishly supplied him with. Don't sacrifice your birthright. America, arm! Civilians, sacrifice!

Sam Mathews

FOR VICTORY



Talbot cartoon courtesy of Washington News.

Bob Bolt's Goodbye

Bob Bolt, Landscape Supervisor, who was recently called to Army Service, bid Ecusta goodbye with this statement, "If I can put the Japs "down" as quickly as I can grow grass "up", I'll be back very soon."

Appreciation

In view of the steady rising of living expenses, the recent general raise in salaries will certainly come in handy for all of us. The Handbooklet Department wishes to take this opportunity to thank the management for the grand increase in salaries.

—Handbooklet Department.

100 MEN LEAVE ECUSTA

(Continued From Page 1)

Jones, Joe Earl, Third Hand	U. S. Army
Justus, Wells, Third Hand	U. S. Army
Laughter, William H., Pre Washer Operator	U. S. Army
Long, William B., Quality Supervisor	Army Air Corps.
McClintock, Ernest L., Tester	Army Air Corps.
McCormick, Melvin L., Inspector	U. S. Army
McNeely, Walter M., Jr., First Helper	U. S. Army
Macfie, Spencer M., Backtender	U. S. Navy
Mackey, Edward H., Jr., Beaterman	U. S. Army
Meixel, Boyd B., Jr., Bleacher Operator	U. S. Army
Meece, Lewis M., Shipping	U. S. Army
Moore, Clifton, Cleaner Crew	U. S. Army
Morris, Carlos C., Chemical Helper	U. S. Navy
Morrow, James P., Filter Plant Operator	U. S. Army
Orr, Harold, Chlorinator Operator	U. S. Army
Paxton, Charles E., Chemical Helper	U. S. Army
Pickler, David A., Chlorinator Operator	U. S. Navy
Poland, Jentry D., Yard Crew	U. S. Army
Ramsey, E. Russell, Printing Operator	U. S. Army
Ramsey, T. E., Physical Lab.	U. S. Army
Raxter, Homer W., Beaterman	U. S. Army
Reese, Harry, Office Boy	U. S. Marines
Reid, Leo, Third Hand	U. S. Navy
Rhodes, J. R., First Helper	U. S. Army
Riddle, Ellis, Wet Lap Helper	U. S. Army
Runnion, Edward, Slitter Service	U. S. Army
Sawyer, Osborne W., Slitter Service	U. S. Army
Silver, William C., Jr., Asst. Quality Supervisor	Army Air Corps.
Siniard, Hale, Jr., Backtender	U. S. Navy
Smith, Allen M., Slitter Service	U. S. Army
Smith, Horace D., Third Hand	U. S. Army
Souther, John D., Machine Booklet Service	U. S. Navy
Taylor, Robert G., Asst. Vacuum Washer Oper.	Army Air Corps.
Tinsley, James Robert, Hand Booklet Service	U. S. Navy
Vassey, E. E., Jr., Third Hand	U. S. Army
Vernon, Frank, Chemist	U. S. Army
Waldrop, Hovey E., Pre Washer Helper	U. S. Army
Waldrop, Jim B., Pre Washer Helper	U. S. Army
Waldrop, Ralph L., Bleach Foreman	U. S. Army
White, James Allen, First Helper	U. S. Army
Whitmire, James A., Inspector Helper	U. S. Army
Wilkie, Grady W., Gumming Operator	U. S. Army
Wilkins, C. Ruffin, Chemical Helper	Army Air Corps.
Williams, Andrew L., Landscape Crew	U. S. Navy
Wilson, Emmett, Wet Lap Operator	U. S. Army
Winchester, Dewey S., Chlorinator Operator	U. S. Army
Young, Paul O., Research Chemist	U. S. Army

Pulp "D" Data

It seems that shift D in the Pulp Mill rejoiced too soon over the departure of Lawrence Tipton to shift A a couple week ago. Now that Harold Orr has joined Uncle Sam's Navy, Tip has returned to shift D. Glad to have you back, Tip, providing you muffed a little of that Tipton "bull" . . . all join together in wishing Harold good luck and happy sailing in the U. S. Navy. We hope some day he returns to take over again in the Pulp Mill. . . . While we are saying good bye we must include Harry Owen who is changing over to shift C as chlorinator operator. Good luck, Harry. We are losing a lot of good men from our shift and we hate to see them go. . . . Someone should explain to Slim Allen that there is little difference between hoarding gold and hoarding sugar. Then, perhaps, he will divide a few hundred pounds that he has stored away. . . . We want Red McCrary and Red Cagle to stop dressing alike. It's hard enough to tell them apart as it is. It is rumored that Everett Whitmire belongs to an organization called the Lodge Of The Seven Sons. We have never heard of it before but several of us are interested and would like to learn more about it. . . . Glad to have Fred Stroupe back with us again after several day's illness.

—Everett Whitmire.

Sit Down, Son

Set down Son — I have something to say,
It concerns the good old U S A.
When I was a child—I remember another
War—Death and sacrifice.
Now let me give you a bit of advice.
We are warm, have food, comfort and safety
Don't you think, we can do our share
to spread joy and gaiety?
For the boys who fight for democracy
and freedom—fathers, sons, sweet
hearts who are gone,
They are courageous and true to their
country,
On their lips a song.
The National Anthem, and God Bless
America!
Your home, mine and their's—America
Lets be saving in every way, for
defense—no sacrifice too great.
For the boys who say do or die, before
it's too late.
Who offer their lives for our country
freedom and peace,
Our privilege to know happiness in
stead of death, beautiful peace!
Lets stand up Son, salute our flag—
our Country and our gallant Sons
We will cheer them on, and win 'em
gum'.

Ecusta Employee

We Hear From Machine Booklet

We can still hear the faint tinkle of wedding bells. Verdury Fisher was dropped from the ranks of the Bachelor Ladies' Society when she married Theodore Hogged of Ecusta, at Pickersens, S. C., on January 17th. . . . As you say, we almost lost Ruby Rogers who took a trip to Miss. on a little unfinished business. . . . Would you believe it? A new single man in Machine Booklet! . . . We can tell pretty well these days which of the girls have boy friends in the Army. The song goes, "He's IA in the Army and he's A1 in my heart." We are waiting for Agnes Allison to join in the chorus. . . . Now if you really want the new drop around to see Violet.