

SERVICE BOYS WRITE HOME

Ecusta Paper Corp.
Pisgah Forest, N. C.
Mr. Harry H. Straus
Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for your letter and the copy of the "Echo". Glad to hear from the home folks anytime.

As you will notice I have already been transferred again, but look to be stationed here for some time. Am working in the Personnel section of the Headquarters Squadron and like my work very well.

I want to extend my thanks to the plant and to you personally for the interest taken in the boys in service. I am sure it is appreciated by all concerned and I know that the copies of the "Echo" will be read with much interest.

Glad to know that the new Canteen is completed and giving the usual good service. I know that Mr. Boyd and his staff are doing their utmost to satisfy all the workers and give them the very best service that is possible.

We have a hard job to do in the armed forces and know that it will be a long and hard fight, but you can rest assured that we will do it and do it well. All we ask is that the home front keep faith with us and do their job, no matter how little or how big it may be, with good spirit.

Thanking you again and hoping you the best of luck and achievement, I remain

Sincerely,
JOHN O. HILL

Dear Mr. Straus,

I wish to acknowledge the receipt of your nice letter and the copy of the "ECHO". There is nothing so pleasant in a soldier's life as news from home.

I surely do miss my good friends at Ecusta, and sincerely hope that it will not be so very long until Uncle Sam sees fit to give me a furlough so that I can spend a few days in those good mountains. There are three of us here from Ecusta, and we all enjoy talking over our time spent there. The other boys here are Spurgeon Carpenter and Lee Beaty. Spud has a clerical job in his squadron headquarters, Lee is on the cooking staff at present, but is expected to be transferred into the department of water filtration soon, and I am assigned to Base headquarters. Our experience at Ecusta has been very beneficial to us in the Army.

Wade Scroggs from the Pulp Mill came by to see me last week. It was certainly a treat to see him.

My sister, Mrs. Paxton, of the personnel office there, will always have my address so that I will get the future "ECHO's". I don't want to miss any.

Thank you again for the nice letter. We are keeping them flying.

Respectfully,
RUFFIN WILKINS

Dear Mr. Straus:

This is to let you know that I received my first issue of the "Echo" and your very kind letter of February 24th. I wish to express my appreciation for the same and for your very kind thoughtfulness. I shall be looking forward to reading the "Echo" each month, and I always enjoy reading the familiar names of my Ecusta friends and acquaintances and about their activities and progress. I hope and trust that it won't be too long before I can be there and participate in these things again myself.

Again thanks.

Very sincerely yours,
ROY MCCLINTOCK

A Lightning Rod Agent

As I'se sittin' out on the poch de other afternoon, 'long come one of dem dar lightenin' rod agents. Right up in the face of Providence he said, "My dear suh, I've looked all over ya' entire premises and I find you haven't any lightenin' rod on any building you possess." He got out a little ole machine thar gonna show me what power thar wuz in electricity. I caught hold of two handles and he turned the crank, that darn machine made me dance all over the poch and wouldn't let go. So I sez, "You might put up a lightenin' rod or two bein's as I haven't any."

So went down to Ezra Hoskings and when I got back my place wuz a sight. Looked like a joe harrow turned upside downward. I thanked de Lord he hadn't done no mo. Four on de big house, two on de kitchen, three on de barn, two on de corn crib, one on de hen house, one on de granary, one on de grindstone, eben had de ole muley cow cornered up down thar tryin' to put one on her. I signed a note he did a very good job.

'Bout a week after that come a thunder storm, struck everything on de place but de ole muley cow and the spring wagon—and dey didn't hab one.

I thought I'se comin' out allright 'til de next day 'long come dat dar lightenin' rod agent with the note I'd signed. \$650.00! And—I'll be gosh darned if I didn't have to pay it.

Sara McGee.

Wonder What A Frenchman Thinks About?

Two years ago a Frenchman was a free as you are. Today, what does he think—

- as he humbly steps into the gutter to let his conquerors swagger past
- as he works 53 hours a week for 30 hours' pay
- as he ses all trade rights outlawed and all the "rights" for which he sacrificed his country trampled by his foreign masters.
- as he sees his wife go hungry and his children face a lifetime of serfdom?

What does that Frenchman—soldier, workman, politician, or businessman—think today? Probably it's something like this—"I wish I had been less greedy for myself and more anxious for my country; I wish I had realized you can't beat off a determined invader by a quarreling, disunited people at home; I wish I had been willing to give in to other Frenchmen on some of my rights, instead of giving up all of them to a foreigner; I wish I had realized other Frenchmen had rights, too; I wish I had known that patriotism is work, not talk—giving, not getting."

And if that Frenchman could read our newspapers today, showing pressure groups each demanding things be done for them instead of for our country, wouldn't he say to American businessmen, politicians, soldiers, and workmen, "If you knew the horrible penalty such action is bound to bring, you'd bury your differences now before they bury you; you'd work for your country as ou never worked before, and wait for your private ambitions until our country is safe. Look at me . . . I worked too little and too late."

Mach. Room Tid-Bits

Heaton: "Say, Nick, what kind of paper is on No. 2?"

Nick: "Rizzrah."

Ollie says there is something familiar about the 3rd hand on No. 1, but he doesn't chew chewing gum.

It has been removed that Leon English has arranged for another foreman to work his shift for him while he is off to have his head recapped.

POETIC TIRE THIEF

Roses are Red,
Violets are Blue,
You had FOUR tires,
Now you got TWO.

Tom Glazner was watching a fight the other day! The first thing I knew he was hollering—"Hit 'em a natural!" "Come on seven!"

McMinr. to Warren—"Hey! Slim, I know where an old football coach is that has some good tires on it.

COOPERATION NEEDED IN ORDER TO SECURE ALL MILITARY ADDRESSES

Last month an effort was made to secure addresses of all Ecusta and Champagne boys who have given their services to our Country. There were several reasons for this effort on the part of the personnel department. First, we wanted a central point for cataloging for future reference; second, we wanted to send these fellows issues of the "Echo"; and third, our President, Mr. Harry H. Straus, wished to write each soldier a personal letter.

Unfortunately, all addresses were not to be found. A number of our boys failed to receive Mr. Straus' letter and also the Echo. All of us know that it would be a big disappointment to us if we were in the places of these boys and failed to hear from our friends. Let's not allow this to happen again! Let's find the necessary mailing addresses for each soldier.

Below is a list of volunteers and draftees who have, as yet, failed to be given a mailing address. Each and everyone of us should check this list carefully to see if there isn't some information you can report to the Personnel Department concerning the whereabouts of these boys of ours who are in the Service. Please send or give the address to Mr. J. O. Wells or Miss Justine Williams.

Arthur, John E., (Slitter)	-----	Champagne
Bagwell, L. E. Jr., (Machine Tender)	-----	Ecusta
Beddingfield, Roy J., (First Helper)	-----	Ecusta
Bell, Henry C. (Cleaner Crew)	-----	Ecusta
Blackwell, Jack A., (Printing)	-----	Champagne
Booker, Wm. P., (Blender)	-----	Ecusta
Bryson, Otis J., (Cleaner Crew)	-----	Ecusta
Ensly, Avery (Chlor. operator)	-----	Ecusta
Erwin, Howard L. (Gumming)	-----	Ecusta
Evans, Vance, (Millwright helper)	-----	Ecusta
Garren, Earl, (Inspector)	-----	Ecusta
Garren, Jones, (Bleacher helper)	-----	Ecusta
Gash, Lantie W., (Prewasher helper)	-----	Ecusta
Gash, Wm. H., (Backtender)	-----	Ecusta
Gash, Winborne L., (Backtender)	-----	Ecusta
Harvey, Wm. H. Jr., (Millwright helper)	-----	Ecusta
Huggins, Robt. J., (Cleaner Crew)	-----	Ecusta
Jones, Joe Earl (Third Hand)	-----	Ecusta
Justus, Wells, (Third Hand)	-----	Ecusta
Keels, Isaac W. Jr., (Tester)	-----	Ecusta
Mabry, Geo. C., (Tester)	-----	Champagne
Meece, Lewis M., (Shipping)	-----	Ecusta
McGaha, M. (Chlor. Helper)	-----	Ecusta
McNeely, Harold F., (First Helper)	-----	Ecusta
Myers, Rufus M., (Inspector)	-----	Ecusta
Radford, Roy P., (Blender Helper)	-----	Ecusta
Rhodes, J. R., (First Helper)	-----	Ecusta
Roberts, Kenneth (Machine Tender)	-----	Champagne
Sawyer, Osborne (Slitter)	-----	Champagne
Smith, Allen M., (Slitter)	-----	Champagne
Souther, John D., (Machine Booklet)	-----	Ecusta
Taylor, Robert G., (Vac. Washer operator)	-----	Champagne
Tinsley, James R., (Hand Booklet)	-----	Ecusta
Waldrop, John B., (Prewasher helper)	-----	Ecusta
Whitmire, James A., (Inspector)	-----	Ecusta

Finishing News

Did you hear that Birdell Monteith had to get a pass to get her snow shoes through the gate the day of the heavy snow fall. We wonder if Randall L. can tell Eldrid Burns why the mill didn't make any paper on February 29th.

Someone asked Nadine Mills what she was doing in her spare time. She answered that she is cooking for Defense, making biscuits to sink Japanese battleships.

The girls on "C" shift would be glad if they start rationing chewing gum, but we wonder what Red Smith would do. Dick Cassada has already started chewing wheat straw.

We wonder why Marven Jones isn't happy, working days.

Stop yawning Pat, we have only six more weeks of graveyard.

The introductory phrase to every conversation before midnite is, "How much did you sleep today?"

We are glad to have Marguerite Suddeth back after two weeks illness, also Mary Green who underwent an appendix operation.

We wonder if Lib Anderson was really snow bound or taking a vacation.

The Champagne Boys make up their minds quickly or else the Finishing Girls have a great attraction.

About thirty persons in this department would like to commute to Hendersonville by bus. When will the put on an extra bus or will the Southern run a commuters "Pisgah Special" with a breakfast car?