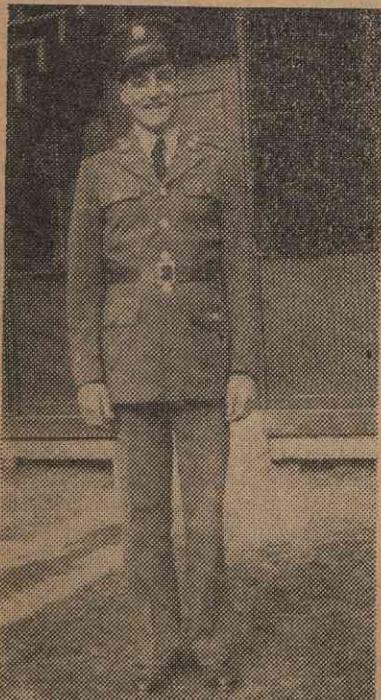


In Military Service



William Mack Heaton, former machine tender at Ecusta Paper Corporation, is now in military service. He is taking an instructors' training course in airplane mechanics. He was selected out of a large group of applicants on the basis of high rating made on aptitude tests. Heaton's grade was the highest that has yet been made on these tests.

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that Pete Eberle take up landscaping since he has done such a swell job of supervising the cutting of grass on her lawn . . . Katherine English is trying to save Mr. Spinning a doctor bill by advising him to eat lunch at a regular hour every day—Could her interest in his health be because she doesn't like to eat her lunch alone? . . . We've been wondering why Mr. Harris and Mr. Wells have mated out of the checker tournament just when they seemed to be doing so well . . . The girl's bowling team is looking forward to a new recruit next fall; We hear that Grace Zieverink rolls a mean score . . . Margaret Hannan and Marguerite Thompson are still wondering how two girls missed the Asheville bus here and boarded it at Mills River . . . Bouquets to Mr. Burch—when we tell Lil that she's wearing a "nifty" dress she usually says, "My husband selected it for me." . . . Yours 'til FIRE-WORKS ! ! ! ! !  
—“Sniff 'n' Snoop”

QUOTATIONS FROM THE CHINESE

Learning is like rowing upstream; not to advance is to drop back.  
Rotten wood cannot be carved.  
He who has seen little, marvels much.

Accidents kill more persons between the ages of 3 and 24 than does any disease. Between the ages of 3 and 38 accidents kill more males than any disease.

Every large bombing plane requires up to ten trucks for supplies and maintenance during active service. Three miles of copper wire go into a modern bomber.

Authorities state that it takes 18 workers to back up one fighter. In 1917 and 1918 it took only five to one. In other words, what 18 workers do to back up our one fighter will largely determine the outcome of this war.

THE SPIRIT THAT WINS

“America must win this war. Therefore I will work, I will save, I will sacrifice. I will endure. I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost, as if the issue of the whole struggle depended upon me alone.” —Found in the dairy of an American Doughboy killed in 1918 at Chateau Thierry.

LETTERS HOME:

Hi Folks,  
March 8, 1942.  
Well, I'm going to school at last and it's plenty hard having to attend classes ten hours a day. I'm going to be a navigator, I hope, and there surely is a lot to learn about navigating a plane.  
I made my first flight Friday with two other boys, the pilot and the Instructor. We flew in a triangle about 350 miles at an elevation of 13,000 feet at time. There was snow all over the highest mountains and they were beautiful. I go to classes only five days a week but that's enough. Our class was confined to the post last week-end and the week-end before but next week-end we get to go out.  
The trip out here was swell except for one thing. We had to sleep in the car. While one man drove the others tried to sleep. We drove all day and all night, making the trip of about 3300 miles in 75 hours; we had to take the most southern route on account of snow.  
The food out here is fine; we get ice cream and cake twice a day and all the other food we can eat, as well as all the milk we can drink.  
I don't have much spare time so I won't be able to write very often. The course lasts 15 weeks and after that I may have a little more time.  
I really enjoyed my recent visit with you and I hope I can come back again soon. I would like to hear from all of you so write often.  
As ever,  
Bill Long.

Dear Mr. Wells,  
March 9, 1942.  
I want to thank you and any others concerned for sending me the Echo, which I received a few days ago. It is certainly fine to get all the news of things that are happening around Ecusta.  
I have been home twice since I left there on Jan. 5th and I'm sorry I did not get to visit Ecusta while there.  
With Best regards to Ecusta and all its personnel, I remain,  
Sincerely,  
Hubert Batson.

Dear Mr. Straus,  
March 11, 1942.  
It was very nice to receive your letter and a copy of the February Echo. Both were appreciated very much. I am very much interested in what is going on at Ecusta and will be looking forward each month to future issues.

At the present I am getting along fine, although I am very busy all of the time. But that is the way I like it for the sooner we can win this war and return to civilian life, the better I will like it. We realize we have a tremendous job but there is no question but that it will not be well done.  
I thank you again for your letter and would like to say when I am asked my civilian occupation, it is with great pleasure that I give my answer, “The Ecusta Paper Corporation, the best Corporation in America.” That is the way we all feel in regard to you.  
Wishing you and Ecusta the best of luck and success.  
Sincerely,  
Ralph Waldrop, 1st Lieut.

Dear Mr. Straus,  
May 12, 1942.  
I received your letter the other day, for which I am very grateful. It had followed me several miles since I left New River. I was ordered to San Diego, California, from which part I sailed on the 13th day of April. Of course, you understand, we are not allowed to mention many things, particularly where we are located. I am getting along fine as one can under these circumstances though.  
The happiest day of my life will be when I arrive home. The next day I expect to see Ecusta again, and I hope, go to work for you soon after. We have a lot of time at night for “bull sessions” and our main subject is what we'll do when the war is over.  
Please say “hello” to all my friends for me and particularly Mr. Finck and the Filter Plant boys.  
I would certainly like to continue receiving the Echo. The below address is mine for a while.  
By the way, I was promoted to 1st Lieutenant the 14th of April, making me feel good, of course.  
I am looking forward to seeing Ecusta, Brevard and all of my friends again as soon as Uncle Sam will allow it.  
Burwell F. Hall, Jr., 1st Lieut.

Mr. Straus and Fellow Workers,  
May 30, 1942.  
At last I am located for a short period of time. We were taken to Fort Jackson and remained there one week.  
We are to be here from three to six weeks and have examinations to take that will classify us in some branch of the Air Corp.  
Believe me, it certainly is warm here and the mosquitoes are as large as dive bombers. We are located on a beautiful peninsula and almost surrounded by water.  
It is rather hard to fall from civilian life into army life but to win this war it will take the cooperation of men who are, and who are not, in service.  
I wish you and all of my fellow workers the very best of luck and may we all cooperate with each other to put an end to this conflict between nations.  
A Friend,  
Robert E. Raines.

The Right Spirit

- (Refining D Data)
- R—stands for right for which we are fighting.
- E—stands for eternal peace we hope to be writing.
- F—stands for freedom—on land and on sea.
- I—stands for increased buying of bonds by you and by me.
- N—stands for new planes our Savings Bonds will buy.
- I—stands for interest in the boys who fly.
- N—stands for no shirking until the job is finished.
- G—stands for good soldiers Refining D has furnished.
- “D”—stands for determination to do our part.
- D—also stands for democracy so dear to our hearts.
- A—stands for America, the land of the free.
- T—stands for true patriotism from you and me.
- A—stands for the Axis powers which we must lick.
- Remember Pearl Harbor was a dirty Jap trick.

Eugene King.

LEAVES FOR ARMY



If there is any doubt in your mind concerning the identity of the above, call K. English. But of course you have already guessed. John Drake of Ecusta's Police Force is leaving us this month for the army. Best of luck, “Copper.”

CHEM. LAB NEWS

Women, women, and more of the same. The molecules just won't be have since that new bunch of glamour girls blitzkrieged the Chem. Lab. There are so many people (we mean girls) in this place—that Gus and Alvin just can't keep 'em all amused . . . We just can't understand why Dot Johnson and Marie have forsaken their Lab coats for those “purty” sweaters . . . Kathryn Pearson is awfully nice these days—just begging the boys to have their lunches on her; wonder where she got that loud smock. Something they wear at Winthrop, no doubt . . . Gus still comes in with a clatter of hoofs and a cloud of dust and some corny refrain in a blood-curdling tenor . . . Ted and Alvin swear they found a chunk of gold in one of the beaten samples—at least, it shone like gold and wouldn't dissolve in hydrochloric acid (whatever that's worth). That's gold in that thar flax . . . Incidentally, there's a handsome reward for a nickname for Ricie—something to parry the “Blossom” that she christened an unsuspecting newcomer with . . . Wonder what it is about the Physical Lab that seems to be occupying Bookout's attention lately?—Why has Winchester's interest in Greenville diminished? Nina Lou is a Plutocrat—working days. Fletcher and his animals have returned from their vacation. Eleanor returned also with that tired vacation look. Zeno has plenty of glamorous assistants . . . Looks like the “Rays” have stopped shining; you can go home now Lucy . . . Alice and Doris surely keep up with army movements . . . Well, 'scuse us, but we think we'll go split a few atoms.

The Government has contracted to build industrial plants equal in value to about 40% of the value placed by private industry upon all of its plants in 1939. Billions are being appropriated for plants in which to manufacture synthetic rubber, magnesium ammonium, and chemicals.

Two ships a day, an airplane every seven minutes, and a tank every four minutes is the war-work schedule that our Government has set for American industry.

Expenditures for national defense during November, the last full month prior to our active participation in the war, were at the rate of 48 million dollars a day. War expenditures are now 65 million per day. Back in 1918, when we were at the peak of war expenditures in the first World War, the daily average was 62 million.