

Finishing Findings

Allen Smith, of the U. S. Army, came by to say hello to all his friends and to show the girls the proper technique of bobbin cleaning. . . . Lila Gillespie Stanford's body left last week for a short visit with her heart, which has been stationed out Texas in care of her soldier husband several months. . . . Some of the girls would like to know where the boys get their permanent waves. Would they mean Jack, Ronald, Woodrow, Al Marvin J., or Elmo? The boys really envy Alton Ashworth his family of six beautiful children, or is it the protection it gives him against the draft? Robert Dalton says this "Cemetery" shift is about to get him. . . . Birdell Monteith thinks Uncle Sam is going so far when he takes our sugar and our men, too. . . . Some day we are going to see Charles Colwell's and Ed Mattheson's Victory Gardens. We have been hearing so much about. . . . Ed Mattheson was telling around that he shot a 72 on the Brevard golf course Sunday, but we found out later he only played nine holes. Maybe it was the heat. . . . We all had a grand time at the 4th of July picnic. The Finishing Department did not win all the prizes, but Inez Edmundson did swim away with the first prize in the 50 yard free style race. And last, but not least Jack Fowler caught the "greasy pig". . . . Walter Cox is looking for a swimming instructor so he won't have to go swimming in the children's splash pool in Brevard. . . . Jack, Farrow and Charlie Gillespie are sure that there is one city in the U.S.A. that hasn't an unoccupied bed. After driving to Macon, Ga., to visit brother in the Army, and touring the city in search of a place to spend the night, they had to drive back home to sleep. . . . New faces in the Finishing Department: Margaret McKinney, Jewel Garren, Inez Summey, Gladys McKinney, Ronald McCall, Arvie M. McMurray, Christi Costanza, Bonnie McLean, and Maude Stewart. . . . Louise and "Fish" surprised all when they up and tied the knot. We wish them the best of everything. . . . Bertha, why so many paper breaks? It is the paper or are you trying to get a break with some oil, dark and handsome. . . . Overboard! "Becky" and Aileen wishing "lightning" would come back to stay. Don't tell us he can clean bobbins better than you. . . . We wonder why Charlie G. likes to clean bobbins on top 17. . . . Mildred F. wants a bicycle built for two. Who is he, Milred? Did you see Gladys D. at the street dance in her red shorts? Jean N. and Ruth Stamey can still get dates with handsome who drive a good looking car. What's the secret girls? Do you like arguments? Then see Jack Gillespie who is always ready, willing and quite capable. . . . Mary Jo's latest favorite "Does Your Heart Beat for Me." What's cooking, Mary Jo? Poor Johnny Hill! So many girls trying to attract him he doesn't know which way to look. . . . Have you seen Frances S. since her vacation in Florida? Wonder if it is a new flame.

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had one, the biggest yet on Sunday the 12th. He also came off with the prize gift, a baby daughter. He reminds us of Eddie Cantor. J. T. Tinsley of the canteen has a son also. He says he wants an interview with Mr. Wells right away for he says he can already talk. . . . Love bugs have been coming in through the mail to a certain girl. Yeah, live ones. Wonder that's the way to start a new romance. . . . One fellow says he likes his work, says it fascinates him. He just sits and looks at it all day. . . . We hope a certain girl who has been receiving so many nice flowers from B. will soon be back in Brevard so she won't act like, "The wine of life"

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LETTERS HOME

Mr. Harry H. Straus, President
Ecusta Paper Corporation
Pisgah Forest, N. C.

Dear Mr. Straus:

I was very glad to receive your letter and a copy of the Echo this morning. They were appreciated very much.

I am taking seven days leave effective July 3rd. Hope to be at home in time to see you and my other friends at the picnic on July 4th.

By the way, you might pass the word on to everyone at Ecusta that I have been promoted to the rank of Captain. I received orders to that effect this morning. It was quite a surprise to me for I was not expecting anything like that.

With the very best wishes for you and Ecusta, I am

Sincerely yours,
RALPH L. WALDROP
Captain, CWS
CW-Property Officer.

Dear Mr. Wells:

Sure glad to hear from you; also thanks a lot for sending the Ecusta papers. I enjoy reading them.

I don't suppose there are many of the boys left on my old shift. But I hope some day we will all again be working for Ecusta.

I will be here for some time yet. We sure have some nice ships here. They want to keep me here as a gunner instructor, but I want to see action as soon as possible.

Hope to hear from you soon. Tell all the folks hello for me; also Mr. Patton and Speedy.

Sincerely,
NORMAN SINGLETARY

Ecusta Paper Corp.
Pisgah Forest, N. C.

Mr. Harry H. Straus

Dear Sir:

I wish to thank you for the nice letter and the copy of the "Echo". Glad to hear from the home folks and the mill any time. I know the "Echo" will be read by all with much interest, as it always is.

As you will notice, I have been transferred back to good old N. C., but don't know how long I will be here, as the Marines never stay in one place very long.

I'm now working in an aircraft battery with the "50" caliber machine guns. It is really interesting and I am making very good progress. I received my first stripe two weeks after I was transferred.

I now 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 know all the boys are proud to have people like you to back them.

Glad to know the new canteen is completed and giving the usual good service. I know that M. Boyd and his staff are doing their utmost to satisfy all the workers and give them the very best service possible, and I'm sure the Pulp Mill is keeping the usual good work up.

So, asking you to keep the good spirit up and thanking you again and wishing you the best of luck and achievement, I remain

Sincerely,
AVERY D. ENSLEY

Dear Ecustans:

First of all I would like to express my appreciation for all of the most welcome letters. I haven't written in so long that I'm almost ashamed to do so now. I wish I could make myself write to each and every one of you separately but I'm a very poor letter writer.

How are the summer activities? With all the vacations I've heard about, all of you must be having a grand time. It's rather warm here also, but the nights are cold (?). I don't think it's ever below 70 degrees, but about 3 a. m. I nearly freeze.

After a little over four months of waiting in Cuba we are going to get the training we were sent here to get. I'm hoping we will be able to leave here by September and get a crack at the Axis powers. Some day you will read of the activities of our outfit in the daily papers (I hope).

Believe it or not, my chief entertainment is playing bridge these days. I don't know much about the game but we enjoy it. I always play against one of my sergeants and if my partner and I win, I always get put on a working detail, so I usually manage to let him win.

Some of you spoke of how sunburned I must be. Week before last I only peeled three times. I was black, red and white at the same time. I thought for a while I had leprosy.

I gave Bill all of the messages and I think he has written to some of you since.

Thanks again for all of the swell letters, and I wish you all a happy "Fourth".

HARRY (REESE)

P. S. A boy in my battery, George Maier, III, went to Duke with Jack Alexander, but he wasn't sure he knew Thelma because I didn't know her maiden name.

Mr. Harry H. Straus

Dear Sir:

I received your letter and February issue of the "Echo" the other day. It sure was good to get them. To get an "Echo" is just like getting a letter from home. Each time I get an "Echo", I sit down and read every article in it. I am always running across articles about some of my friends at the mill. It is almost like seeing them face to face again. The "Echo" brings back sweet memories of the days when I was working at the mill. I'll always remember those days.

A man couldn't ask for a better corporation or people to work for, and with, than those of the Ecusta Paper Corporation.

Yes, Uncle Sam has treated me pretty well. When I joined the Navy I wanted to see the world. I have seen most of it already. When this war is over I'll be satisfied to settle down somewhere in the U.S.A., Brevard I hope, and work and be proud to live in this wonderful country of ours. A man doesn't realize what a great country he has to live in until he sees some of the others.

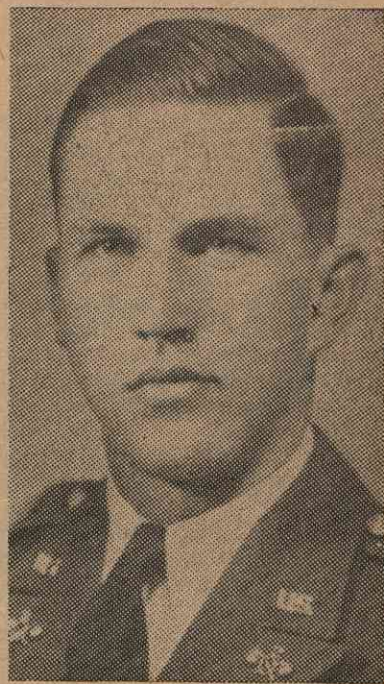
They censor all the outgoing and incoming mail to the fleet these days. We aren't allowed to tell where we are or what we're doing. All I can say is that we're doing our best always.

Tell all the Beater Room gang hello for me and to drop me a line sometimes.

I guess I better close for this time. I'll be waiting to receive the next issue of the "Echo".

Sincerely yours,
J. E. ALLEN

Promoted To Captain



Ralph L. Waldrop, former Pulp Mill foreman, has been promoted to Captain in the Chemical Welfare Division. Captain Waldrop came to Ecusta in September, 1939, beginning as a tester in the pulp mill. In this department he worked his way up to Bleach Room Foreman. Captain Waldrop held a commission of First Lieutenant in the Chemical Warfare Reserve and was called to active duty in November, 1941. Captain Waldrop is the second Ecusta employee who has been promoted to the rank of Captain.

Hand Booklet

The Ecusta 4th of July picnic was enjoyed by many from the Hand Booklet Department. In spite of a few showers, most of the games and contests took place and many prizes were won by members of this department. We wish to express our appreciation for such a fine picnic and feel that everyone connected with putting it over is to be congratulated. We are all looking forward to next 4th of July and hope to have as much fun. . . . Mr. and Mrs. James Dunne are enjoying a two weeks vacation in New York. . . . Everyone is working on the day shift again in the Stitching Department. More time for dates. . . . We were very glad to have as our visitors this week James Avery who is stationed at Norfolk, Va., and Harold Misenheimer, who is stationed at Cherry Point. We always like to welcome men in uniforms. . . . Willabeth Reid still gets letters from Fort McClellan. Is it getting serious? . . . Cloy Little is sporting a new diamond. Congratulations. . . . It looks pretty serious when Johnny D's boy friend visits her and then she visits his family in Washington, N. C. . . . We are sorry to hear that a former employee, Nell Ray, is in the hospital. . . . Gladys Hensley is visiting her husband at Camp Grant in San Diego, California.

SONGS OF AMERICA

So, we celebrated our Independence a couple of weeks ago, and we're thanking our stars we are Americans. We also sing songs we call American but—read on Macbeth and damned be he that doubteth. Anacreon, a young Greek poet, sang the praises of wine and love twenty-five centuries ago. Evidently he was considered quite the poet those days. Old King Plycerates liked his poems anyway so much so he invited Anacreon to join his court in Samos. That being a long time ago most of Anacreon's poems passed on with the yesterdays but about 2000 years later a club was formed in London, England, to perpetuate his memory, which proves this man Anacreon must have been something. Anyway thinking Anacreon went to heaven when he died one of the members wrote a drinking son and called it "Anacreon in Heaven." The tune, incidentally, is believed to have been borrowed from a peasant folk song in Britany.

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