

Shift "A" Pulp Mill

Sang Lyda, regular reporter, got off to a late start on his vacation to the lowlands of La., but seems to be making out all right in spite of the heat.

Harold Fouts and Frank Carson left us to go to the armed forces. Harold has gone to the Army and Frank to the Navy. We regret the loss of these two and wish them the best of luck.

Recent changes made on the shift due to transportation has been Bill Bryson, Frank Tinsley, and Herbert Morgan to Shift C with William Chapman, John L. Fisher and D. C. Landreth to Shift A.

The pitching staff of the Pulp Mill consisting of Zeb Swann and Tom J. Jackson has made a winning team of the Pulp Mill. Supported by other members of Shift A this team has been in the top bracket from the start.

James Dalton and Hardy Kilpatrick are expecting a large yield from the potato patch which is being financed by Bobey Lance.

Millard Fleenor and Lloyd Garren motored over to Tennessee to see that the new airport, being built by the government, was getting along in proper order.

(Signed)

BILL

Shift "B" Pulp Mill

Shift "B" Bleach plant can boast of a record hard to beat in any place—the men are buying bonds at better than 15 per cent clip. Someone should tell Hitler that it is BONDS not BUNDS that will win this war.

The only thing needed to kill a man working graveyard shift is a good stiff shave.

The sight worth seeing at Ecusta was J. P. Hogsed and W. O. Morris and Slim Bullock trying to get 26 tons of coal out of a car in three hours. P.S. They made it.

"Lullaby" Parrish bragging about the baby is worth hearing.

Abe Lance singing in a low voice (that can be heard from the Pulp Mill to the gate house) is also worth hearing.

W. O. MORRIS

Physical Lab Notes

Once there was a song "Rain—When You Gonna Rain again Rain?" Now we of the Lab want to ask about the sun . . . The Lab is still getting more girls. The two new ones now are Gladys Teague and Susie Jennings. They think the work very fascinating but after so long it will only be routine. We like it though, don't we gang? . . . It is good to know that Annie Lou Hamlin has recovered from her vacation in the hospital. We do hope that no one else gets sick . . . Also good to have Earl Hall back again. Please Uncle Sam, leave a few of the boys here with us . . . Bob Snowden has gone to Charlotte for work at the Air Base. Rupert Cliff and Troy Bryant have also gone but they are F.B.I. men—Fort Bragg Infantry—See? . . . Mid Talley informed us that she has no worries whatsoever about anyone in Hendersonville. She has a brand new face in her picture frame . . . Lil Houston is in the spotlight again—but not with Lewis! . . . Of course, Roy Head still sticks to Doris—you should see 'em dancing. Robert Head says that's all right. He and O'Dell still like to do the "Y" dance . . . John Lyday and Joe Norman are still the ladies' men but I never see 'em out anymore. What's wrong boys? . . . We missed E. Burch when he had to go to New York . . . Wonder how Randall's Victory Garden has progressed in this weather? . . . Don't ever let it be said that Doyle W. and L. B. Owens are not good fathers. They even get up during their sleeping hours to rock and sing their little daughters to sleep.

Irene T.

LETTERS HOME:

July 31, 1942

Dear Mr. Straus:

I have just received the letter and the Echo you sent me.

I am sorry that I haven't answered it 'til now, for I don't get any mail for four or five months at a time.

It sure was good to hear from Ecusta and read the Echo. I have read it over and over.

Well, since the place I have been living for the past six months is but 560 feet long and about 50 feet wide, there isn't anything I am at liberty to write you.

This is a short letter but Uncle Sam says it is enough.

Sincerely yours,

EARL H. GARREN

Armed Guard Center
Treasure Island
San Francisco, Calif.

August 6, 1942

Dear Mr. Straus:

Received your letter and a copy of the Echo today, so to show my appreciation am answering promptly, which is out of the ordinary for me.

I have intended writing you or Mr. Wells for the Echo but have just kept putting it off. It sure is a nice little paper. Wish that I could have spent the 4th of July with all those happy looking folks on the picnic. Must have been a wonderful time.

You requested me to write something of my camp life. Well, Sir, there isn't much I can write about, only that it is a bit warm, I like it and am having a good time here. In other words, I'm better satisfied than I thought I'd be.

It's almost nine o'clock so if I don't hurry I'll probably be sitting here writing in the dark.

Before I close I feel as though I should say something about the flag you have raised at the plant. Very nice to be remembered. It makes me sad yet proud to even mention it, but I would like to claim the one star closest to Dick's. He was a very good friend of mine. Have known him since a little boy. He and I were together for two days before he left for the Army. I shall always remember him as he was then—living and loving life for all it was worth.

In closing let me say thanks a million for the nice letter and the Echo also. Lots of luck to you, yours and all your employees. Hoping to see all of you again, I'll remain

Sincerely yours,

E. VINCENT DRAKE

Pvt. E. V. Drake
502nd S. A. W. Reg.
2nd Rep.
Orlando Air Base
Orlando, Fla.

Aug. 1, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

Thanks ever so much for your letter of May 5, which I have just received. My address is now that shown above, and, believe it or not, I actually get my mail every six months or so.

I am now in charge of a Naval gun crew on board a merchant ship, and I like this duty very much. Although I have had a few lively experiences, I have always come through without a scratch. So far my luck has been excellent, or putting it another way, good luck has always followed bad.

I enjoy reading the Echo and appreciate its being sent to me. Here's wishing the best to everyone at Ecusta.

Cordially yours,

DAVID PICKLER

P.S. I almost forgot to tell you I have been promoted to Lieutenant (Junior Grade). It makes me feel like an old salt.

August 9, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I wish to thank you and everyone of the Ecusta Paper Corporation for the copy of the Echo and the nice letter you sent me. Thanks a million for your kind invitation to come back and see my friends and visit the plant when I get a furlough.

I am stationed here in Texas and it sure is a hot place and plenty of work to do. I am sorry I haven't written you before now.

Tell Mr. Leon English and his shift I wish them all the luck and success in the future to come. I am looking forward to being a part of Mr. Leon English's shift again in the near future.

Mr. Wells, I wish you and all the members of the Ecusta Paper Corporation all the luck in the future.

Your friend,

Sgt. JAMES A. WHITMIRE

P.S. Keep 'em smoking for me.

August 11, 1942

Dear Mr. Straus:

I wish to acknowledge receipt of your nice letter of August 3rd and also the copy of the Echo. It is a great pleasure to know what is going on back at the plant.

I am now working in the station hospital. I find the work very interesting.

I had the pleasure of meeting George Henderson, formerly a Chlorinator Operator, who is also here at Camp Grant.

Hoping to visit you all soon, and thanking you for your interest in me,

Sincerely yours,

WOODROW FISHER

August 17, 1942

Dear Mr. Straus:

I want to thank you for the copy of the Echo which I received a few days ago. It really brings back memories of the happy days I spent at Ecusta.

I am now studying Aviation Machinist here at Jacksonville, a course of twenty-six weeks, of which I only have five to go before graduation, at which time I'll receive a petty officer's rating. I enjoy my work here and, so far, like the Navy fine.

Before closing, I want to extend my sincere thanks to you and all personnel for the fine interest you have shown to us fellows in the service.

Again I'll say best regards to all, and I hope to visit there soon.

Yours sincerely,

RUSSELL GREENE

KEEP IT ORDERLY

The fact that a cluttered-up work place is not conducive to good or speedily-accomplished work is impressed on us from the day we first punched a time clock. Nevertheless it is one of those simple truths of which we all too often lose sight.

Today's urgent need for increased production, which obliges many people to work under high pressure conditions, makes it doubly necessary to apply every rule of good shop house-keeping, if we are to achieve our aim of out-producing the Axis. A badly organized work place is a breeding spot for bottlenecks which cripple production, and accidents which cripple the worker.

Make it YOUR responsibility to see that your work place is kept in the neat, orderly fashion which makes for the most efficient performance of your work.

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concert-party-and-rehearsal combined. That was a real treat, and we had chocolate cake and vanilla ice cream besides. Several of our guests decided to become active band members and we are delighted to have them swell our ranks.

Next, "I'm Flying High" in honor of our former trombonist Fred Yelton, and clarinetist, Talmadge Stock still, who are now in the Air Corps. In the same vein of sentiment "I'm In The Army Now" is dedicated to Charlie Glass, A.W.L. from the clarinet section, and sadly missed. I bet Charlie would be tickled to know that Hazel McKinney and sue Allen, whom he helped to coach as beginners on the clarinet are now playing at the regular band sessions, aided and abetted by "Buck" Best.

Now, lets swing into "Way Down Yonder In New Orleans"—'cause that we've been waitin' on the "leavee" last, waitin' on Bob Levy, and at long last he's back with his sax.

Here is a little novelty number entitled "The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down". Joe Kornowski, here's your shine on the alto horn. "Oom-pah-pah" is what he's got plenty of folks. Joe tells me he got his start on the horn due to a temperamental but aspiring prima donna. She lives next door to him in Jersey. Joe loved to come home in the evenings and play his violin but no sooner would he get started than the would-be Gall-Curci drowned him out with his arias. This kept up for some time until Joe procured his brass instrument, and then he was able to hold his own.

Speaking of "holding his own", Roland and Wilber is giving his all to just that. He's trying to devise a method of supporting the bass horn some other way than on his shoulder, and after all you can't blame him. The next number is respectfully dedicated to Roland. "Just A 'Wearyin' For You".

Now, by way of contrast, Pete Muller fat will give us a solo, "Piccolo Pete" on said instrument.

The Trumpet section takes over now with "Hot Lips". Justine Williams and Jimmie Reese get taken for a solid ride on this . . . Say that really in the groove, wasn't it, and mean!

To end on a patriotic note, and to show you what the trombones can do, we will now play "The Stars and Stripes Forever" featuring Lita Stephens and Goode Loftis. As a special patriotic thought while this number is in progress let's remember to write to the boys in service . . . That's for now, and thanks for staying with us.

Gisselle Cochran.

IN ARMY

Arthur J. Loeb, vice-president of California Central Fibre Corporation entered the army on July 29th, 1942. His address is:
Private Arthur J. Loeb
309 TSS, Fl. 447
Keesler Field
Mississippi.