

ROSE BUD MEMORIES...

He said he's a box of old relics,
Just things to remember folks by,
Bits of something more lasting
Than pleasant moments that fly.
I knew he'd be thoughtful enough
To accept a keepsake from me
And I hope 'twill bring him pleasure
As it becomes a memory.
I wore a corsage of roses;
Like moments of life they were.
I gave him a bud for remembrance;
As he took it, lights seemed to blur.
I wondered if 'twere only kindness
And sympathy for a lone soul,
Or if that bud will forever
Be a token of love, pure and whole.
In the weeks that quietly lie wait-
ing
Those petals will wither and fade.
That odor will no longer enchant
Nor the color be pure as 'twas made.
But may I be answered just one pray-
er;
Let us forever be true,
Be happy and contented as we are
With no clouds in our sky of blue.
May our friendship be lovely and last-
ing,
As pure as the bud that grows—
And perhaps it someday will blossom
Into a Heaven blessed rose.
And though there be thorns with
the roses,
And stones in the paths we trod,
Please help me to keep a rose bud
In my heart—alongside of God.
Mary Rickman

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you? Then she gets a get-well card when she's on the job every night... Say, you Finishers, what's wrong with that Bond Graph? Let's help Alta with her Bond drive. Don't let her worry you—just increase your instalments and she'll go away. That's all. Buy Bonds until you just simply can't spare one cent more. You're not going to lose anything. It's only a loan to your government, paid back with interest. Our boys aren't lending their lives. They're giving everything they have! Let's back them 100%.

As ever,

L & M

C SHIFT—

There's a lot of mystery on Charles S.'s shift lately. Something about three V's—wonder who they could be? ... Mary Jo, what's this I hear about your planning a vacation in November? Wonder if Troy has anything to do with it? ... What on earth is wrong with Katherine S. lately? She has been awfully quiet. You're not in love, are you Kay? ... Why all the smiles Margaret C.? Could it be because Walter is on Graveyard shift too? ... Gee, I bet there are going to be a lot of sleepy-eyed folks right along with you again Pat! ... Now look here Miss L. Rhodes, you told us all about your nice vacation at Ocean Drive but what you didn't tell about is what's worrying us. How about that handsome soldier? Where is he now? Is he too far away for a date? We surely would like to meet him, or is that asking too much? ... Forgive us Teddy, but we would like to know why you were singing "Little Brown Jug" the other night? ... We can all guess why Grace N. is always happy. Her best Boy Friend hasn't answered Uncle Sam's call yet. Listen, Grace—you had better make hay while the sun shines! ... Why does Viola C. make that trip to Asheville every week-end? ... Is it a soldiers, Viola? ... Edith Morris, why don't you invite some of us home with you for a week-end? You talk about the good-looking men where you come from. That must be the reason Bonnie Galloway was so excited ... Come on Pat, snap out of it! Stop worrying about Lawrence. You'll have enough to worry about trying to stay awake this month ... Alta must be doing O. K. She tells us she has another war bond already which reminds us all to put every penny we can spare into war bonds and stamps ... P. S.—Just found out that Bobbie Brown is Baltimore bound! She is leaving next week. Don't forget to drop us some cards, Bonnie ...

A WARNING TO HUNTERS

At The Beginning Of Hunting Season We Repeat Our President's Message Which Appeared In The July, 1941 Issue Of The Echo.

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

A few days ago I received the following letter from the United States Department of Agriculture, Forest Service, Pisgah National Forest:

June 5, 1941

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

Dear Mr. Straus:

As a good neighbor of the Pisgah National Forest and its National Game Preserve I have always found Ecusta and its people interested and helpful in what we are doing there. We have built and maintained and you have enjoyed the use of the many recreational and picnic areas as well as the game hunts and the trout fishing. The ease with which one can reach these areas is no small part of their usefulness to you.

Unfortunately, from time to time, a few selfish persons disregard the rights of others and, in doing so, deprive the rest of us of our full enjoyment of the Forest. Such an incident was the recent wholesale theft of trout from near our Fish Hatchery. Of course, the offenders will land in prison because the whole power of the Federal law enforcement machinery is thrown into preventing a few men from depriving the rest of us of our own rights and privileges. But meanwhile our streams will lack those 400 eleven-inch rainbows that we had planned to plant. We try our best to prevent such occurrences, but only with your help and that of all your people can we succeed in keeping the resources and facilities of the Forest open to all.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) H. B. BOSWORTH
Forest Supervisor

I want to add a few words of my own to the above-quoted letter from Forest Supervisor Bosworth, in which I request your wholehearted cooperation in seeing that the law and the rules and regulations of the Forest Service, as far as fishing and hunting are concerned, are not violated by anyone connected with Ecusta Paper Corporation, Champagne Paper Corporation, Boucher Cork Company, Inc., or Endless Belt Corporation. The United States Government spends a large amount of money every year to maintain wild life in the Forest, so that each and everyone of us can enjoy the benefits of it.

You all know that only during certain periods in the year are fishing and hunting permitted. We do not want to fish or hunt at any time other than that appointed by the Forest Service.

I know that each and everyone of our employees will help to see that these regulations are not in a single instance violated. I want everyone to be proud of the reputation which our various companies enjoy, and I can depend on the cooperation of all of you.

In future, anyone who is arrested for violating the law will be suspended until he is exonerated and, if convicted, his services will be permanently dispensed with.

Sincerely yours,
HARRY H. STRAUS,
President.

LETTERS HOME:

Dear Bob,

It appears as though the Army is going to make an airplane mechanic out of me. I'm in the Air Corps for the duration. Of course, I did ask for it and it looks like I'm going to get it—sooner than I anticipated. I refer to action, of course. The very best kind imaginable for a patriotic citizen.

I like the Army so far. I've gained fifteen pounds already but don't get much sleep. I saw Joe Norman at Fort Jackson. He is trying for Air Corps. Incidentally he hasn't been treated any better than I have so far. There seems to be no difference in treatment of Enlistees and Draftees.

Best regards,
RUPERT
Pvt. R. H. CLIFF

Miami Beach, Florida

To Mr. Wells:

Believe it or not I just received your letter of May 5th today. It sure was good to hear from you. When I receive the Echo or a letter from you people it's just like mail from home.

I am glad to hear that everything is getting along fine at Ecusta. I think with the swell people you have running Ecusta it will always do well and be a place where a man will always be proud to say "I work at Ecusta".

Say, I have a new address that will make the Echo reach me a little sooner. As you can see two months is pretty slow for mail to reach you even in war time.

I wish I could tell you about some of my experiences but the censor says no. All I can say is that every day we're out looking for 'em.

Furloughs look very far away at present, but if I ever happen to luck into one I'll sure be around to see you. Tell all the fellows hello for me.

Yours truly,
ED ALLEN

San Juan, P. R.

To Mr. Straus:

As I promised some few days ago I would send you my new address as soon as I was permanently located, here comes. I have been here a week now and like it fine. Sure would like to be with you all and work at my old job. Some day in the near future I hope my wishes come true. Who doesn't?

Conley and I are still sticking together. As I said before, there's very little I can write about. I am well and as fat as a bear.

So keep the Echo rolling, and don't forget to mail my copy, if you please.

Sending my address to all of my friends and fellow workers,
As ever,

ROBERT E. RAINES

New Orleans, La.

"D" Shift Inspection Department

Where, oh where, was M. Teague on the night of September 30th? Anyone knows, please notify Shift ... Lost: One operator. If found please return to Rewinder No. 9. Buvee is wondering where Doyle can be. ... Wayne J. has at last given us the secret of his wavy hair—sleeping on the scrub board every night. Girls, here is the end of our hair worries. Try it! ... Jean K., who's looking up so; could you be looking for the moon? ... New operator Paul L. (o.k.); new helper, Stalla S. (Watch the husband look on.) ... "God Bless America" is what Howard L. sings when Jean K. is gone on the paper breaks. ... When Frances S. and Buvee talk, Wayne sings "Oh Baby, won't you please come home." ... D Shift seems to think this is the month of June instead of October, what with all the weddings. Four seems to be the limit at this time: Ina Mae, Joyce, Mary, and Carl. May you all live a long and happy life! (P. S. If any girls on the other shifts would like to get married, please notify M. Teague.) ... Ada L., why could you be so happy and just be getting off graveyard shift? ... Wonder why Frances H. has been so blue lately; could it be that her boy friend is leaving soon for the armed forces? ... Hey, you two on Rewinder 4, we all like your clean fun; so come out of the huddle and let us all in on it. ... All the Inspection Department is wondering whether the new secretary (bookkeeper) is Teague's or Naughton's. ... Well, tell us, where can the romance be, Annie S.? ... Notice: Important news between Shelby and Marie. Wish I were a bumble bee. ... Kenneth McD., our insurance pencils have given out; we need more. ... Anybody with information concerning which two animals Noah left out of the ark is requested to report it to Hugh B. at Rewinder No. 1. ... We do not understand why Obie H. is always whistling "Listen to the Mocking Bird." You couldn't be related, could you, Obie? ... Look out, Kenneth, don't get too close to that roll of paper. Those "Sunday-go-to-meeting" pants might be torn as easily as your uniform. You say you can't pin up that hole? Good gracious, somebody lend him some cloth, quick! ... Behold, we may have a second Abraham Lincoln in Inspection. Oh no, it's Howard L. Excuse the mistake. ... On the farewell party given for Doyle, Joyce, and Charles, who are leaving for the armed forces, Bob M. and Charlie G. are still arguing about who ate the most chicken. But anyway, the party ended at the Tavern with a swell time. The talk of the party was what good sports Mr. and Mrs. Harold C. were. Hope all the men bring the Mrs. on the next one. ... All right, Wayne, Irene, Jean, and Buvee: where were all of you on the night of the party? Shall we use our own opinion or had you better explain? ... The epidemic of sleeping fever is almost over; for no one was caught on graveyard. ... Now paper machine No. 5 can run better, since the desk girl is out where she can be seen. ... Some of the queerest nicknames around here! Have you heard any that were better than "Olive Oyl" and "Wimpy," which belong to Irene G. and Jean K.? ... Gosh! Frances H. says, "Look, Buvee, here come Millard and Charlie." So we'll be saying "So long" until next month.

CAMERA CLUB TO BE ORGANIZED SOON

The suggestion was made recently that we organize a camera club at Ecusta. This suggestion opens opportunities for all employees who are interested in photography as a hobby. We believe this will be an excellent source for picture material to be used in the Echo. Those who wish to become members of this club are requested to contact the Recreation Department.

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