

Dear Mr. Wells:

I have received two "Echos" from you and was sure glad to get them. I sure do enjoy reading them.

They call this sunny California. Where they get that I don't know, for the sun doesn't shine some days, and it is cold. A lot of boys like this place, but I'll take old Brevard for my hometown. Tell all the boys at the Warehouse I said "hello".

Yours truly,

JAMES PAUL BOWEN, Clp.

October 7, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

Have been receiving the "Echo" every month since I have been gone. I've wanted to write but haven't had time until now. I'm going to "A. M." school at Keesler Field.

It is very nice here in Mississippi, but I miss all the old gang. I certainly did enjoy working for your company. Would like to be with Mr. Patton and old Shift "D" Refining now.

I wish to thank you for the Echo, and to wish Ecusta and all employees success.

Sincerely,

EDWARD BRACKETT, Pvt.

November 8, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I received your nice letter yesterday, and sure was glad to hear that no damage was done by the fire.

I am still waiting for my ship to come back in, which is on convoy duty somewhere in the Atlantic. I hope to be sailing before long.

I am sending you a picture of myself. I don't think it is so good, but it is the best I have at the present time.

Yours truly,

FLOYD BUCHANAN

P. S. Thanks a lot for the Echo.

October 18, 1942

Hello Mr. (Walter) Straus:

How is everybody at Ecusta now? Fine, I hope. I would like to be working down there now, but I feel like it is as much my duty, as the rest of our boys, to win this war.

I thought I was getting out of the draft, by joining the Navy, but that is all I can hear around here. As they need boys to go aboard a ship, they draft them. I am waiting around here now to be drafted. Most of the 132 men who left Asheville when I did have been sailing since yesterday. We have another draft at 7:00 o'clock tonight, and I guess it will get me. All I am afraid of, is getting seasick. These boys say that sea sickness is awful.

Jack Alexander is up here somewhere, but I haven't been able to see him yet. I saw Cotton Fowler the other day, but didn't get a chance to speak to him.

Mr. Straus, I sure did appreciate the kindness you showed me, while visiting the Ecusta Plant the other day on my leave. I think everyone I talked to was just as nice as they could be. Here is hoping we win this war so that we can all be back together in good old Brevard soon.

I may sail in this next draft, but I will be thinking of the Ecusta Paper Plant and its employees every inch of water I sail over. Here is wishing you the best of luck. A friend forever.

FLOYD BUCHANAN

November 3, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

You told me to inform you of a change in address, if any. We moved to our new camp Sunday, October 3rd. It's quite different from the one where we received our detention training. Here, there are rows upon rows of tents and quansit huts which house sailors and soldiers.

Here at Camp Bradford we receive a little more advanced training. If we had any idea before that it was funny we have now given it up. We have quit fooling ourselves and have settled down to the grim business of War. But you must not be sad because we are very happy—plenty to eat, shows every night, and lots of other recreation. I hope the folks at Ecusta are happy and pleased with their jobs, because they are very fortunate. I consider my work and association with Ecusta a rare privilege.

Keep buzzing bonds Ecusta and we will keep them away from our shores.

Sincerely,

CLIFFORD D. CAGLE, S. I. C.

Oct. 28, 1942

Dear Friends:

I will try to write a word or so to let you know that I am still in the best of health, but I can't say happy. For now my spirits are getting low, for I have been away from my friends there at the Mill too long. It seems like a life time but it has been just a short while.

I wish to thank you again for the Echo. It is very interesting and I really appreciate it, so keep sending it.

You asked me in a letter to describe my camp life. I can tell very little about that. We do our day's work first and then we have some time off which is spent in our new recreation hall, or in a movie. Then we try to write to our friends, that is, when we can think of something to write about. About all I can say for this island, is it would be a good place to be from, and I hope that will be soon. As for the weather up here, if you don't like it when you get here all you have to do is wait about five minutes and it will change, but as for today, it has been the best day since I have been here.

Now I had better close for this time. Hoping to hear from you or to receive your Echo soon.

M. V. CAGLE, S. I. C.

P. S. Here is a picture to put on my old application blank, for if my memory is correct, you haven't one on it. A friend in the Navy.—Marvin.

Mr. Charles Margolis
Care Ecusta Paper Corp.,
Pisgah Forest, N. C.

Hello Charlie:

Say "hello" to the gang for me. I have been transferred here and I like it a lot better than where I was before. I feel better too, as the camp, the food and everything are better.

Regards to all.

Always your friend,

Pvt. MAJORINE S. BEVACQUA

November 6, 1942

Hello Mr. Wells:

Just a line to let you know where I am. I didn't have any trouble getting into the Navy and I like the Navy fine. I enjoyed working at Ecusta and hope to work there again in the future.

Sincerely yours,

H. JACK MOORE

October 7, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

Received the copy of the "Echo". Certainly enjoyed it. Think it was pretty swell of the plant to remember her Service Men.

Have thought often of Ecusta, the people I worked with and the nice people I worked for. I don't mind saying, I hated to turn in my white uniform for these Navy blues.

Please give my regards to Mr. Burch and his "C" shifters.

Wishing Ecusta success, and thanks for remembering me.

Gratefully,

R. MICHAEL MYERS, Sc 1-c

November 14, 1942

Hello Helen and Jimmy:

Boy, I am having the time of my life in the Navy! I left up there Thursday and got here on Saturday morning at 2 o'clock.

Tell all the girls in the Handbooklet "hello" for me. I will write to them as soon as I get stationed.

Boy, is it cold up here? It's so windy it nearly blows me away.

Well, I've got to get some sleep now. Please excuse this writing.

'By now,

LYDAY MAHAFFEY,

October 9, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I am very sorry that I haven't written to you sooner but it is very easy to put off writing a letter when you have so many other things to do.

I was transferred here Sept. 22nd from Camp Barkeley, Texas, and I like it 100 percent better. I think Texas is a nice place for cows but not for me.

I can't tell you very much about my work except that this is a gas treatment battalion and the work is interesting although I hope we won't have to put much of it in practice.

I sure do appreciate the Echo each month. I am proud of the progress of Ecusta and hope to be back with you soon. It sure makes a soldier proud to know that the company that he worked for is backing the men in the service so well.

I am planning on getting a furlough next month and hope to make a visit to Ecusta.

Yours to get a Jap,

JOHN D. PAGE, Cpl.

October 9, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

Just received the Echo and sure was glad to get it. I would have written sooner but have been moved around so much thought it best to wait until I was more certain as to where I would be stationed.

I am getting along o. k. in my work but would like to hear from the folks at the plant more frequently. A letter certainly means a lot. There is nothing to do here as I am stationed at a small town so all you see when you go to town is more soldiers.

I have completed my basic training and don't have any drilling to do now. I am working in a hangar where airplane engines are changed. My job is to hook up all the electrical equipment and then check it all for proper operation when the plane is run up for pre-flight. I enjoy starting up the planes and try to find any slight defects in the motor before the test pilot takes her up. Either an electrician or a mechanic goes up with the test pilot to put her through the "mill". If everything is o. k. the plane is then ready for flight.

I asked my sergeant the difference in AC and DC and he didn't know. He said he thought AC was used on the planes and doesn't know how to check a circuit to see if it is open or not, so you see I don't worry much about having to listen to anyone telling me what to do and what not to do, so I can go ahead and see for myself any trouble that comes up and find it in my own way. That is more than a privilege in the Army.

Hope to see you all in a few months and in the meantime tell the folks to write often.

As ever,

BEN RICKMAN, Pvt.

Dear Mr. Wells:

Oct. 11, 1942

I was very happy to receive a copy of the Echo this past week. As the Echo has pointed out, we fellows in the armed forces are always glad to get letters and papers from home.

Army life is swell and we have a very nice camp here. The officers and enlisted men are a swell bunch of fellows to work with. That has much to do with the pleasure obtained in one's work.

I am enclosing a couple of pictures which will give you some idea of how an evening is spent in camp. This type of evening is quite frequent here since the town is small and transportation has been handicapped by the rationing of tires, etc.

Let me thank you once again for the Echo.

Sincerely,

ELLIS RIDDLE, S-Sgt.

Dear Mr. Wells:

October 12, 1942

Just received the September issue of the Echo for which I am very grateful. To me the Echo is a nice long letter from home. I always look forward to its arrival each month and I never stop 'til I've read it all, word for word.

I know every boy in the armed forces, from Ecusta, are very grateful and get great encouragement when they read about the great part the folks at home (Ecusta) are playing in the war effort.

Yes, Ecusta is just another branch of Uncle Sam's fighting force which is doing a great job.

The good Lord gave us two ends,

One to think with, one to sit on.

This war depends on which we choose,

Heads we win—Tails we lose.

You, at Ecusta, have made your choice. KEEP IT UP! We are anxious to get back home and be with the best people in the world, the Ecustans. Give my best regards to every one and thanks again for the Echo.

Sincerely,

HUBERT E. BATSON, Corporal