

Navy Brothers



JOYCE and HARRY SENTELLE are both stationed in Norfolk. Before volunteering on Sept. 29th, 1942, Joyce was employed as an Ecusta Inspector. Harry volunteered on October 9, 1942 and was formerly employed in the Ecusta Fibre Warehouse. We haven't heard from you two brothers so let us hear how you like the Navy life.

Appreciates Present



PRIVATE BUD CASE writes that he got his Christmas present from the company well ahead of time because his Washington State address didn't mean that he was overseas. He sent a nice acknowledgment. Better early than late anyway, eh Bud? Keep us posted as to your latest address and we will see that you get a Christmas issue of the Echo, even if it's a little late. Private Case was employed as an Ironer in Endless Belt before he left here on April 4th, 1942.

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action . . . Echoes from former employees: Christmas greetings from Tyce Rhodes. And Doris Thorne writes that she is looking forward to spending her first Christmas away from home. She said she bet Santa hadn't been down the chimney of the old house in which she lives in years and years. Doris is working for the Army Air Transport Command. We saw Ruby Robinson home from business college recently and she looked swell . . . We claim some kind of bowling record in the Ecusta League annals but Walter Straus says it will take 1400 to stay in the running . . . We were glad to hear that D. S. Thorne was back in the U. S. after having been in action in the invasion of North Africa at Casablanca.

Sally Wagtongue

The Librarian at Croydon, England, tells us the story of a man who read "Gone With The Wind" and thereby acquired such an interest in American history that he has since read two dozen books on the Civil War.

LETTERS HOME:

November 14, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

Again I take pleasure in writing you and the boys back at Ecusta whom I am deeply concerned about. I want to thank you for the past issue of the Echo and also for the stationery. I would have written sooner but I have been so busy I haven't had time to scratch my head. I ought to have twenty-five hours to do what I am doing each day.

Mr. Wells I know that you and the boys are planning on a big time back at Ecusta this Christmas. I can see already that it is going to be impossible for me to be around. But when the '43 Christmas comes around I think that along with the rest of the sailors and soldiers we will all be back to carry on where we left off.

I like my work in the navy fine as I am in the Electrical Division studying hard so I can rate a crow when I finish the nine months that are required.

Thank you for seeing that an issue of the Echo is mailed to me each month.

Sincerely
C. K. Rhodes

November 12, 1942

Dear Mr. Straus:

I want to express my sincere gratitude to you and to the personnel of Ecusta Paper Corporation for the privilege of working for an organization that is exceeded by none in the efficient treatment of its employees.

It is with deep regret that I cannot be a member of your organization at this time. When duty calls, I, as countless others have done, rally to the defense of their country.

The "Age of Chivalry" is not forgotten. It has flamed anew in the hearts of every true American. We, the men in the service, feel as never before that we are fighting a cause far greater than has ever faced an Army called together to defend the colors of so great a nation.

Until the last ultimate victory is won we, the men of the fighting forces, with the aid of our Civilian Soldiers, will keep alive the flame which represents: Freedom of Speech, Freedom of the Press, Freedom to Worship God as we see fit.

With great pleasure I wish to you and the corporation you represent continued success in the years to come.

P. S. Would like a copy of the Echo.

Sincerely

Morris O. Ward (Private)

November 14, 1942

Dear Kathleen: (Ricker)

Just a word to let you know that again I have been transferred. I am now in Macon, Georgia and like it very much, but I believe I had rather be in Florida at the present time. My blood must be thin or something, for this cold weather is about to freeze me to death.

I am very pleased with my transfer as I am now doing the type of work I like. I am working in the Director of Military Troops Office and all orders come from this Headquarters.

My brother was also transferred up here with me and has a very good job, for which we both are very glad.

I might be able to get up that way in December, but I know it won't be at Christmas time, because they won't give furloughs at that time, much to my sorrow.

Don't forget to send me copies of the Echo, as I am still very interested in what is going on at the plant.

Give my regards to all the people of the office, and I hope to see them soon.

As ever,

Spud Carpenter (Private 1st, Class)

November 14, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

It seems like a long time since I worked for you, although it has only been a short while. I miss my old job very much and also the many friends I have at home, for there's one thing especially that a fellow realizes when he goes away, and that is how much home really means to him. However, we have a bigger job, and a most important job before us. That is, preserving the American way of life and making the whole world a decent place to live in. I miss being at home very much but I am proud to have a small part in the service of my country.

I am in the Air Corps and after my basic training I will learn to be a Mechanic in the Ground Crew. The field I am now stationed at is brand new and, needless to say, things are a little rough; however, I'm sure we will have a nice field here when it is completed.

I hope everything is running smoothly at the mill and also at home. For we are all in this war for the purpose I just mentioned.

Give my regards to all the folks and tell them I'm continually thinking of them although I'm a good many miles away.

I would be very glad to hear from you, for a soldier is happy when he gets a letter from home. Until then, you have my very best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

Kenneth G. Clark (Private)

December 8, 1942

Dear One-and-All:

Just a few lines to let you, one and all, know how much I appreciate the carton of cigarettes sent me. I don't know how to thank you for what the Ecusta Paper Corporation and the men who work there are doing to help out the boys in the service. The only thing I can say is thanks a million and tell all the men they have my best wishes and the best of luck in their work.

I sure have missed the men I worked with before I left. When I left the plant I left a lot of good friends there. Tell them all to "keep 'em smoking" and I know the boys like myself will do their utmost to keep this country safe for all of us. I still like the service fine but I sure will be glad when this war is over.

Thanks a million for the Echo that I have been receiving. The boys in the service are proud to get the paper and read about the work their fellowmen are doing.

Thanks again for all that you have done for me. Your kindness will never be forgotten.

Yours truly,

James A. Whitmire (Sergeant)

P. S. Tell everybody Hello for me. Keep 'em smoking, Ecusta. Tell Mr. Wells Hello for me. I wish you one and all a Merry Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Aviation Metalsmith



JACK HOLDEN, Seaman 2nd Class is now in Norfolk taking training to be an Aviation Metalsmith. Before leaving Ecusta September 4th, 1942, Jack was employed by Champagne in the Handbooklet Department. We haven't heard from you, Jack, so write us soon and tell us how you are getting along.

Refining Shift "B"

Refining Shift B sends its heartiest greetings and a merry, merry Christmas to all our boys in the service and to the Ecusta personnel and employees . . . As for a report on B Shift there is very little to report this month as everyone has been real good hoping that old St. Nick will visit them . . . Although we are still getting plenty of cigars, Glenn Sitton was the last proud father. He reported the stork visited his house and left a six pound daughter, Doris Lanelle . . . We wonder what makes McBride and Beddingfield so jittery lately? Maybe they are expecting Santa Claus to bring them something real nice. What about it, boys?
Cauble

Serving Overseas



ROY CARTER, Technical Corporal in the Infantry, is now overseas out of San Francisco. Roy, formerly employed by Champagne as a Gunning Operator, left here on Sept. 9th, 1942. He was first stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas but wrote from the Hawaiian Islands in August that he had traveled quite a bit and had had some interesting experiences. He said he liked it there very well but it wasn't like the "good ole U. S. A." He also said that he had tried to learn the Hula. How about it, Roy? We had a letter in October saying that he was mail clerk along with other duties and had to be sure to get the mail out to avoid having the whole gang on his neck. While you're getting out that mail how about dropping us a line some time to let us know if you got this copy of the Echo?