

In Glenview, Ill.



BILL SILVER is an Aviation Cadet, stationed at Naval Air Base, Glenview, Ill. We understand that Eddie Williams is stationed at Glenview also, and that the two boys take some of their classes together. Before volunteering January 1st, 1942, Bill was employed as an Ecusta Asst. Quality Supervisor, and was in the Naval Pre-Flight School at the University of North Carolina until mid-October. We haven't had a letter from you, Bill but understand that a member of the fairer sex has been in touch with you most of the time. How about a letter for the Echo?

UNCLE SAM

Who is UNCLE SAM? Where did they get that name and that long-legged bewhiskered old fellow you see in the papers so often? Ever think of that?

Well, here's the lowdown on that character, or as near as we can get to it, anyway. This is what the records say: Uncle Sam originated during the War of 1812. And this is how it happened.

There was a man by the name of Samuel Wilson living in Troy, New York, 25 miles from Hoosick Falls, back in the early days of this country. He was a friendly man. Everybody liked him. One day his small son wandered outside of the village and became lost. A passerby found the crying youngster and asked him who he was and where he lived, to which the boy replied: "I'm Uncle Sam's boy." That tickled Sam Wilson.

Now, Sam slaughtered cattle for a living and he had quite a business. So, after the Uncle Sam incident he decided to use the initials U. S. as an abbreviation of Uncle Sam for his trademark. Before long every body was calling him Uncle Sam.

During the War of 1812 Sam contracted with the American Government to supply the armies stationed at Greenbush, a small settlement not far from Troy, with beef packed in barrels. And he put his trademark U. S. on the barrels. At first the army officers thought U. S. stood for United States but one day an inquisitive guy asked about the U. S. and he was told it was a trademark for beef from Uncle Sam. Before long the army contractors were referring to their meat provisions as Uncle Sam's beef. As phrases often catch the public's fancy, Uncle Sam soon was the name used for the personality representing the United States. And Uncle Sam it has been ever since.

But the tall, longlegged figure did not appear until about 1880.

Up to the time of the Civil War there were a number of cartoons picturing Uncle Sam in various guises, but about 1880 the longlegged bewhiskered gentleman that we know as Uncle Sam began to appear. And it is the opinion of those who are supposed to know that the tall, gaunt figure of Abraham Lincoln was the inspiration. So that's that. No matter how or where he originated, he's a pretty popular old fellow.

LETTERS HOME:

Hello Friend:

November 9, 1942

Ship ahoy! Sailor boy not sailing but still smiling and thinking about you and the Ecusta Paper Corporation. The three Ecusta boys, Jack Rhodes, Bill Hanie and I arrived here Saturday night around eleven o'clock. We had most of the day off Sunday to go to church and to look around the camp. It is a large Naval Base up here, many boys that have been stationed here for some time. The boys here seem to be very nice and it is a nice place. Clean Barracks with lockers, good eats and good wash rooms with plenty of hot and cold water.

I have run into several Ecusta boys here. Dan Cooke was one and he had plenty of questions to ask about Ecusta. He told me about other Ecusta boys but I haven't gotten in touch with them yet. We boys will miss Ecusta. We think it is a swell place and think a lot of our employers and friends there. We just hope Ecusta will keep going the way it is now. You all just keep the machinery humming and we will try our best to keep the navy sailing.

As ever,
LEWIS M. TOWNSEND

Nov. 9, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells,

I received the paper and it sure was appreciated. The Echo seems more like a letter from Ecusta than just an ordinary paper.

We sure are having a swell winter down here. We can go swimming nearly every day and we sure do have some swell times at the beach.

As always,
HUBERT LEE HENSLEY

Nov. 10, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells,

This is to notify you of my new address. Appreciate the issued of the Echo and its past copies. Best wishes to Ecusta and all my friends there.

Sincerely yours,
BILL BALEY, Pvt.

Oct. 28, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells,

I was glad to receive the Echo the other day. I am always looking forward for that, especially when I am miles out to sea and no land in sight. Well, I have thought up a little poem. Maybe you won't like it but its worth trying.

When you are far out at sea
Thinking out problems of your own
Just get a copy of the Echo out
And think about your distant home

Well, that is all I can think up right now but will try to have another one for you soon.

Sincerely yours,
JAMES L. AVERY

October 12, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I wish I could tell you how much I appreciated your letter and "The Echo", but somehow I can't seem to find the right words.

You people must have your hands full these days, continuously having to train men to take over the jobs of old employees leaving for the service. My hat's off to you for you're really taking it in the "Good O'le Ecusta Stride", which can't be beat.

My ship has been in commission seven months now. We left the states the early part of April and have had duty in the Carribean area ever since. So far we've had quite a few thrilling experiences. I wish I could tell you all about them, but I know you understand why I can't at the present time.

Say, how did the "World Series" treat you? Those "Yanks" sure let me down but I was kinda glad to see the Cardinals win out. I lost seventeen bucks on the series.

I see in the "Echo" where Ecusta really had the baseball team this year. We have a pretty fair softball team ourselves but every time we schedule a game it either rains or we get orders to pull out to sea again.

Guess I'd better sign off for this time. Tell all the "gang" in the "Beater Room" hello for me and that I hope to see them before long.

Sincerely yours,
J. E. ALLEN, Fireman 2nd Class.

November 8, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I was very glad to get your letter a few days before I left Texas and waited 'til I got back to answer, so I could give you my new address.

I have not received the October issue of the Echo, as yet, but hope it will be forwarded to me from Ft. Sam Houston.

I hope to be able to get home soon but don't know if I will be able to do it or not since our organization is going through several changes in it's set-up at the present time. I understand all furloughs have been canceled for the present.

I have several friends to write to and give them my new address so with best regards to all at Ecusta I remain,

Sincerely yours,
HUBERT E. BATSON, Corporal

October 2, 1942

Dear Bill:

I just wish to thank you for sending me the Echo which I received today. Even though it was published over a week ago, it had been mailed to Laurinburg, N. C. Air Base where they forwarded to me. If you will please have it sent directly here to me I will get it earlier—and all news from the home town and Ecusta is certainly welcome to me while I'm away.

I was sent here to take a surgical course at Johns Hopkins University and it certainly is a good one and will be very helpful to me after this war is over and I can return home. The Army is certainly good to me since this is the second school they have sent me to since enlisting. I'm not sure whether I'll be sent back to the Army Air Base in Laurinburg or sent to another station from here, but do know I'll be better fitted for more modern work when I get back home.

Please remember me to Mrs. Jordan and my many other Ecusta friends.

Sincerely,
CHAS. L. NEWLAND

On Overseas Duty



PRIVATE HAROLD MOSS is in the Quartermaster Gas supply Battalion and is now on overseas duty out of New York. Before leaving here in October Harold was employed by Ecusta as an Electric Trucker in the Refining Room. We've had no letter from you, Harold, so let us know if you receive this copy of the Echo and tell us how you are getting along.

Refining "D"

Christmas is here again—our second Christmas since entering the war. Here's hoping that by this time in 1943 we can say in reality, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." . . . We were saddened by the report that one of Mr. Glover Jackson's boys had been killed in action. Our sympathy goes to the entire family in this, their dark hour. Mr. Jackson who is a beaterman on our shift, has another son in the armed forces and is himself a veteran of the last war. He has been very ill for several days. Shift D. wishes him a speedy recovery . . . Ray Owen from the refining dept. has joined the armed forces. He left for training camp on Dec. 8. . . . Fred Cauble, Steve Worley, Paul McCoy, and Loonie Banther have been transferred to our shift. A hearty welcome, boys! . . . Two of our former Refining D boys visited us recently. They were Edgar Allen of the U. S. Navy and Glenn Simpson who is now a part of Uncle Sam's army. We are always happy to see these familiar faces again . . . Foreman Patton had a most disappointing vacation. He went away for a bird hunt but the recent rains had swollen the streams so he couldn't travel and he was forced to return empty-handed because the duck season hadn't opened. Anyway, he can still find consolation in the fact that he killed the biggest buck during his hunt in the National Forest, or was it a bear he killed? . . . Henry Holliday aged years the Thursday he was pinch-hitting for Foreman Patton—Incidentally that was clean-up day—Leland Thomas is still wearing that same sad expression which is due to the timely death of his faithful old 'coon dog—Champion hunter, William B. Wells, reported that he killed twenty-six rabbits one day recently. Can you beat it? . . . Well, cigars were only passed once during the past month which spoils our record for several months of two birth announcements per month. However, the proud father in this instance thinks his 11¾ pound son should make up for the deficit—Yes, it's a fine boy, William Holmes Price, Jr., born to Mr. and Mrs. Holmes Price . . . Two of our members, Ed Staton and Henry Holliday had the distinction of serving on the grand jury during the December term of Superior Court. The rest of us kept our fingers crossed lest we should have our short-comings reported by these two fellow workers.

Merry Christmas, everybody!

—King