

**Bowling Standings**

And so Ecusta bowlers have tucked away in the annals of the past, all the victories and defeats of 1942. Thursday, Dec. 17, the Women's Duck Pin League closed the '42 bowling with the Amateurs well in the lead.

**Standings To Date**

Teams	W	L
Amateurs	15	0
Office	11	4
Endless Belt	9	6
Champs	4	11
Finishing	4	11
Inspection & Labs	2	13

**Individual High Single Games**

Grace R. Zieverink, Office	126
Justine Williams, Office	118
Ann Morris, Amateurs	116

**Individual High 3 Games**

Sarah H. Jackson, Office	315
Lucille Lockman, Amateurs	314
Katherine Brigman, Amateurs	302

In the men's league, Pulp Mill leads Paper Mill by 3 games with Champagne trailing in third place by one game.

**Standing To Date**

Teams	W	L
Pulp Mill	13	2
Paper Mill	10	5
Champagne	9	6
Office	6	9
Inspection	5	10
Maintenance	2	13

**Individual High Three Games**

Scroggs, Pulp Mill	562
Dunne, Champagne	551
Reynolds, Maintenance	527

**Individual High Single Game:**

Reynolds, Maintenance	213
Scroggs, Pulp Mill	211
McCurry, Paper Mill	298

**Now A Mechanic**



**EARL T. FULLBRIGHT**, formerly employed as Quality Supervisor in Physical Laboratory at Ecusta, was promoted to sergeant December 1. He volunteered in the Army Air Corps December 17, 1941, and is now a mechanic with the 38th Fighter Squadron at Pendleton, Oregon.

**Safety Rule Booklet Now Being Printed**

In an effort to further assist the employees of Ecusta, Champagne and Endless Belt in reducing personal injuries, a book of Safe Practice Rules has been formulated and is now being printed.

This book contains **General Safety Rules, Safe Practice Rules** for every department and added valuable information, such as **First Aid, Artificial Respiration, How To Lift The Safe Way, and Off The Job Safety.**

Each of the rules in this booklet has been suggested by some floor-lady, foreman or worker in the above corporations and most of the rules and instructions have been included to eliminate practices that have endangered workers in the past.

It is hoped that these booklets will be ready for distribution by the first of the year and that every employee will not only read them thoroughly, but will abide by them and thereby help eliminate numerous injuries.

Yours for a Safer 1943. — H. E. Newbury.

Another thing I go for is Ginger Rogers in 'The Major and the Minor'. But whatever happened to that frog?

**LETTERS HOME:**

Dear Mr. Wells:

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. Navy life is swell and we have a nice place here. Everybody has eight months of training before he gets to go to school or to sea. We get an eight day leave after our eight weeks' training here is finished.

Wishing you the best of luck, your friend forever,  
Lyday Mahaffey

November 29, 1942

Dec. 3, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells,

I am sorry that I haven't written to you before now. I have been pretty busy and we don't have much time off.

I certainly appreciate reading the Echo as it brings all of the boys in service together with one another as well as the people back home.

Sincerely,  
JAMES SMITH (Private)

P. S.—Please tell every one "hello" for me.

Dear Mr. Straus:

I have just received your letter and the issue of the Echo. As you know, all us boys are so glad to get it. It seems almost like getting a letter from home. It is lots of company when we can read and see how our friends and fellow workers are doing.

I am liking Army life fine and having a good time. Although I have been among strangers (I had never seen any of the bunch I am with now) I have found good friends.

So don't forget to mail the Echo. As I promised, I am sending you my change of address.

Wishing you and all my fellow workers the best of luck and best wishes.

A friend,  
Andrew L. Williams, Private 1st class

November 18, 1942

Dear Friends:

I always said that you couldn't lose a bad penny and here I am in another part of the world. I've seen quite a few things but the only things I can mention are the Equator and the International Date Line. It's no joke when I say that I almost froze when we crossed the equator. I wore a sweater for a solid week. Crossing the date line we jumped from Friday to Sunday. Everything else here is strictly "military secrets" so read your daily papers and you will know more than I do.

Hope all is well with all of you and that your Thanksgiving holidays were very much enjoyed.

Best regards to all,

Harry Reese (Private)

November (?), 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I was in Brevard Saturday a week ago. I came to Ecusta to see the boys and I hope to come up in 2½ more weeks. I am supposed to get a 14 day furlough after I make 5 jumps. Am counting the days when I get my wings and come to Ecusta.

This training here is real tough but it does me good. We have had to run only 4 miles a day now for a week. Am also learning the parachute and all the works to it. Quite interesting work.

Do you know what Ernest Burch's address it? I want to write him a letter thanking him for all he has done for me.

Way things are going, this war won't last long, will it? Mostly parachute troops too.

Sincerely,  
JIM (Pvt. James E. McCormick)

December 6, 1942

Dear Mr. Wells:

I will sit down and take time to let you know that I still think of the ones back at the plant. I intended writing you sooner but I've been kind of busy with my work. I received the Echo last week and was real glad to get it too. Thanks a million for it.

The Navy is really a swell branch of the service to be in. I guess the Army is still taking a good many of the boys away and will continue to do so. The base is really covered with sailors and other branches of service. The Navy does afford a good opportunity for the ones who qualify to go to service schools. There is just one thing I don't like about the Navy and that is the hair cuts they give us when we first come in training. We have all kinds of amusements and recreation for the boys here and they are very welcome. We also have a good mail service.

I am looking forward to my visit to the plant when I come home on leave. Tell everyone "hello" for me.

Sincerely yours,  
Wayne Nicholson (Apprentice Seaman)

Dear Mr. Wells:

I received my first copy of the Echo yesterday and was sure glad to get it because it contained both news from home and what the other boys in service have to say.

I am aboard a modern ship and sure like it fine. I couldn't ask for better. I am striking for the position as yeoman in the communication office.

You asked me, when I visited Ecusta, what a fellow must go through when he joins the Navy. I told you about boot training, etc. but failed to tell you about the sick part. The first week after you join you become homesick, next you find yourself in a nauseated stage caused by the change of climate and the fancy haircut we all received, which comes darn near being a shave, and last of all after boot training comes sea-sickness, which is the worst of all. But sea-sickness lasts only a few hours and then you find yourself a sailor and can really enjoy being in the Navy.

Whoever gave you my address made a big mistake which I wish was true. Instead of Chief Yeoman, I am only Apprentice Seaman dreaming of becoming a chief. The boys in C Y Division (the division I'm in) had a good laugh at mail call when my name was called out Chief Yeoman. I thank you very much for the Echo and will be looking forward to receiving it regularly.

As ever,  
Eugene McCall, (Apprentice Seaman)

**Machine Shop Sweepings**

Will Jack Gillespie please get that door on his car fixed? We fellows who ride with him are getting tired of climbing in and out the window . . . . And will Nick please quit ribbing Jack about his Ford? That rear end on your car ain't grinding coffee. Nick . . . What makes Hap Collins so jittery about stepping into a pile of leaves? . . . Short story: They were sitting in a car, his arms about her. And they spoke about their future together. Quite suddenly the boy asked her to be true and love him always. She answered shyly that she would; then he kissed her tenderly. He asked her to extend her left hand and he placed on her soft white palm,—a lb. of coffee . . . That was a pretty big story for the gang to believe about Jack's bagging three birds and a rabbit with one shot, but he did bring back a news item about it that we do have to believe . . . . It sure was a treat to us having Bob Clayton drop in for a visit. Uncle Sam has trimmed his waistline a bit too. Good luck to you, Bob, and thanks for calling on us. Harold Hogsed and Joe Perry also dropped in to visit us. It is remarkable the change that the army has made in all these fellows. Both of them are coming along fast and will be going places some day. They are now Sergeant Hogsed and Corporal Perry. Good for you, boys, and we extend to you our congratulations. Keep up the good work, and by the way, "Sarg", don't get too tough or hard boiled, will you? . . . With the front door bell, the telephone and someone's alarm clock at our boarding house all having the same pitch, we don't know whether to have breakfast, to see who is at the door or to answer the phone . . . . Since quiz programs are the rage on the radio we also have some questions that require answers: This is definitely a ten dollar question! Who does not listen to Big Sister story on the radio at noon any longer and why? Thank heavens! What does O. C. B. signify on those booklet covers? Where did I put that wrench, or did somebody swipe it? . . . The Machine Shop will have its usual Christmas tree this year but due to present conditions it will not be decorated with brass shavings from the lathes. In fact, we do not even have the brass but we do have lots of paper and ideas . . . . Will someone please show Hap Collins the difference between a bear track and that of a big dog? . . . What has become of the Hendersonville Hoodlums? . . . We heard a girl singing this one in the hallway, "Ain't got a wrap to my name, Aint it a shame, Ho-Hum, Ho Ho Hum" . . . "Dan Boone" Gillespie will please explain why, after getting three birds and one rabbit with one shot, his cue missed that simple shot at the pool-room and cost the owner one new electric light bulb? And then on the next shot almost put the stick through the table? . . . The Champagne Machine Shop extends to everyone of their fellow workers here and abroad, A very MERRY CHRISTMAS and LOTS OF LUCK for the NEW YEAR.

Lake Toxaway, N. C.  
Dec. 5, 1942

Editor of Ecusta Echo,  
Pisgah Forest, N. C.

Dear Miss Williams:

Is it permissible for me to contribute the enclosed scribbling to the "Echo"?

I read the "Ecusta Echo" each month and enjoy it very much—all of my family like it.

Thank you.

The contribution follows:

**WHO AM I?**

Who am I? No, I'm not an Ecusta employee, neither is my name on any payroll, however, I'm confident I should be considered a part of Ecusta because I work shifts from day to day.

Seven mornings each month I set

(Continued On Page 11)