

## With The Boys in Service

**PVT. HARRY W. CLAYTON**, former Beaterman, left November 2, 1942. He is in Military Police at Fort Jackson, S. C., and recently spent several days in Brevard.

**NATHAN McMINN**, former Machine Tender, left Dec. 30, 1942. He has been with the Marine Service at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., and has recently returned to Brevard.

**PFC. RALPH C. MORRIS**, former Pre-Digester Foreman, left Ecusta June 17, 1942. He is stationed at Camp Hood, Texas, and recently spent a 15-day furlough in Brevard with his wife, Louise Morris, Nurse in our First Aid Dept., and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Morris.

**PVT. SIDNEY J. HEDDEN** left Ecusta July 17, 1942 to take his basic training at Fort Knox, Ky. He was employed here in Champagne Gumming Dept. Sidney is now stationed as Tank Commander in the Armoured Force at Camp Campbell, Ky.

**CALVIN C. RAXTER** is now Staff Sergeant in a Glider Division at Stuttgart, Ark. Last heard from in Texas he was fussing a bit at the Texas sun but stated, all in all, Army life was fine. He was Bleacher Helper before he left us July 6 of last year. Calvin recently enjoyed a furlough in Brevard.

**WILLIAM EVERETT GREEN**, former Asst. Control Tester, left Ecusta Dec. 14, 1942. He wrote at Christmas time that he was due for 12 weeks of "boot" training at Bainbridge, Md., and hoped to become an airplane machine gunner. He said Maryland gets plenty cold. William has been a recent Brevard visitor.

**PFC. JACK D. MORGAN**, who is well known to Ecustans for his many cartoon contributions to the Echo, is at the Army Air Base at Drew Field, Tampa, Fla., where he has completed the information center school course, graduating with recommendations for floor supervisor. He first entered Drew Field last September for his basic training and was then sent to Camp Crowder, Mo., where he took the signal warning training course, and after six weeks he returned to Drew Field. Jack now contributes cartoons to the Drew Field Camp paper and recently sent us a copy which is now in the Ecusta Library.

**PRIVATE CLIFFORD REID** is stationed at Camp Ripley, Minnesota and is in the Aviation Military Police. John Drake, former Ecusta policeman was stationed at Ripley for several months and is also in the same branch of the service. Before leaving Ecusta this past June, Clifford was employed in the Fibre Warehouse and was at Fort McClellan, Alabama before going to Minnesota.

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University of Minnesota to study recreational work and music. There she played trumpet with University of Minnesota Symphony Orchestra.

From all this you can easily see why she's a big asset to our band. And besides doing her own part, she's always ready with a helping hand for the other instruments, even to giving the drums a boost when they can't quite make it.

We felt obliged to tell you all this about Justine because she has done a double job and has carried through on both parts. I think our band is proof enough that her idea was a good one, and that her playing has helped enormously to make us a band worth listening to. So thanks, Justine, for starting our band and for staying with us.

## LETTERS HOME:

January 12, 1943

Dear Mr. Straus:

I assure you that it hasn't been neglect on my part that has caused my delay in writing you. I have been going to Service School here at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station for the past four months and it has kept me rather busy keeping up with my work. I am to graduate here next week and will leave for parts unknown.

I do want you to know that I appreciate everything that you and Ecusta have done for me, especially the cigarettes at Christmas time and the Echo each month. I will keep the mailing department there informed of my address so I can keep on receiving the Echo wherever I may be.

By reading the Echo and the news I get of Ecusta through my wife (Juanita Freeman Cox), I can see that we are backed by Ecusta 100%. That's what it is going to take to get us back on the production line.

In closing, I want to say thanks again and hope that I will be back at Ecusta in the very near future.

Sincerely,  
JAMES L. COX.

Marine Corps Unit, 865  
% Postmaster, San Francisco.

Dear Mr. Straus:

Just a few lines to let you know that I received and appreciate the cigarettes you sent for Christmas. I can never thank you enough as cigarettes, as well as everything else, are rationed to us.

Since I last wrote, our outfit has moved into the center of the war in the Pacific. There is plenty of activity around here and the boys of our Navy and the Marines are doing a swell job. Our second worst enemy is our natural surroundings, the heat, jungles and the malaria carrying mosquito. As for myself, the heat is my biggest obstacle but many others are not so fortunate.

Thanks again for the cigarettes and I hope the New Year proves prosperous for all.

Sincerely,  
HARRY L. REESE.

February 1, 1943

Dear Kathleen:

I know I have been remiss in not answering your letter received by me while in "Boot Training" at Norfolk and for such bad behavior I ask you to be a little lenient with me.

I've been as busy as the very devil, and find time to sneak in a letter only every now and then. Kathleen, I think I thanked Mr. Straus for the very useful gift of Chesterfields in my Christmas card to him but if I didn't, please tell him thanks for me. I appreciated them very much because they are the one luxury you run out of the fastest and the one you want the most.

I'm getting fairly well settled here in Atlanta, and I'm sure I'll enjoy my stay here for however long it may be. My work here is with the Disbursing Office, working with Pay accounts, so I'm right on the old home grounds again, as far as work is concerned. I have a terrific amount of ground to cover before I can say I'm a really First Class Storekeeper but as we're going to school at night it might not take me long to hit my stride.

I'm boarding out here at Atlanta, and outside of the fact that I'm wearing a Navy uniform, I almost feel at times that I'm back in civilian life. I mean, we report at 8:30 A. M. and knock off at 6:00 P. M., with an hour out for lunch, and this being in an office, why it almost completes the picture.

Of course, we have Navy discipline here so that would keep anyone from getting an illusory picture of the old life. The fellows here in the office, and for that matter, everyone I've met in Atlanta, have been extraordinarily kind in showing the boy I room with and myself around town, in getting us settled, etc., so that I've had a good impression of the place from the very first.

Kathleen, I've got to get back to work now so before I close I'd like to thank you for sending me the Echo every month. It helps me to keep in close contact with the crowd I knew there, in case I should ever be forgettin'. Give my regards to Mr. Straus and Mr. Word, and keep in touch with me.

Sincerely,  
BILL HANNAN.

Medical Section  
February 5, 1943

Dear Mr. Straus:

I received the copy of the Echo today and was so very glad to receive it. The news is always very interesting and I always enjoy reading about the boys from Ecusta that are in the armed forces. I know that each and every one of the boys is doing his part and know that they enjoy the Echo.

I would like very much to visit Ecusta and to see the many changes that have taken place. It would be great to hear the hum of the big machines again. I noticed that your son, Harry, Jr., had entered the service. Give him my best regards. I know he will make a fine soldier.

I am getting along fine in my work and like it. Since you last heard from me I have been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. That really makes a guy feel better.

We are beginning to have a few windy days now and from the way she blows I know that March will really blow us around. We have had wonderful weather since I came to this camp in November. Things are really rolling around here now and everything is getting into shape.

Give my best regards to everyone and once more thanks so very much for the Echo.

Yours truly,  
FRED JORDAN.

1570th Ser. Com., QMC No. 1  
Camp Breckinridge, Ky.  
February 11, 1943

Dear Mr. Straus:

I received your nice letter of December 12th and also copies of the Echo up to date. Sir, I am so very sorry not to have written you sooner.

I received a promotion to Private First Class February 5th. I am at present Mail Clerk for Q. M. C. Headquarters. I handle approximately 500 to 1000 letters per day. I am working very hard and too I like my work very much. I am pressing on to Victory day by day. I am in line for Corporal in March.

I always enjoy reading all the good news from the boys who once worked at Ecusta. I will by all means visit our plant when I get a furlough.

Sincerely,  
WALTER R. DAVIS (Private 1st Class)

## At Camp Livingston



On Jan. 1st of this year, **JOHN D. PAGE** was promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He received his basic training at the Medical Replacement Training Center at Camp Berkeley, Texas and was later transferred to Camp Livingston, La., a transfer which was more than welcome for, quoting John, "Texas is a nice place for cows but not for me."

John is unable to tell us much about his work except that it is with a Gas Treatment Battalion and that, although the work is very interesting, he hopes there will be very little necessity for putting it into practice.

## Refining C

Well, well! Time changes everything. Mr. "Speedy" Jones has left us for the army and we all know the army has another good man. Mr. Al Montville has taken "Speedy's" place as Superintendent and we are sure that he will be as well-liked as his predecessor. We have lost two others to the army—Bob Jackson and Red Orr, and Greene has left the Lab for a cruise with the Navy. If wishing men luck will do any good I know that they will be ok . . . One more man on the ladder to success! Smith is now Helper on Battery 7-8 and we believe he is the man for the job. Avery Moore has proved his skill and is now Hoist Operator so he's on the ladder too. Don't slip, Avery . . . Rube Morgan says he can't understand how Uncle Sam knew his shoe number. It's the same as the number of his stamp. Strawberry.

## BAND NOTES

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the band has made remarkable progress. We hope to continue to do so. There are now three beginner bands in session on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday nights of each week, and all who are interested in learning to play an instrument are urged to contact Mr. Eversman immediately. Our latest infusion of "new blood" includes:

Mary E. Alexander, Clarinet.  
Gene Allen, Saxophone.  
Harold Brown, Bass.  
George Buchanan, Clarinet  
Giselle Cochrane, Trombone.  
Bertha Edwards, Bass.  
Thelma G. Glazener, Clarinet.  
Thelma Green, Saxophone.  
Carmen Guilbert, Trumpet.  
Helen Kimzey, Clarinet.  
C. L. McClure, Baritone.  
Gladys McKinney, Cornet.  
Edith Miller, Alto Horn.  
Ed Mims, Cornet.  
Birdell Montieth, Violin, Clarinet.  
Lorena O'Kelly, Cornet.  
Van O'Kelly, Cornet.  
Mary O. Paxton, Violin, Trumpet.  
Mamie Reynolds, Clarinet.  
Lois Rice, Cornet.  
Edith Ridenhour, Clarinet.  
Eva Sentelle, Cornet.

Fan Dancer—Doctor, I want you to vaccinate me where it won't show.  
Doc—Okay. Stick out your tongue.