

THE ECHO

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and Endless Belt Company

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Our
Book Corner

Among new additions to the library are William Saroyan's *The Human Comedy* and *The Robe* by Lloyd C. Douglas. Both books are worthy of special comment.

Saroyan's book was a Book of the Month selection having the distinction of the largest advance printing of any book in the history of the organization. 342,000 copies of this book were sent out as the month's selection. The American Library Association Booklist comments on the book as follows: "The author expresses his belief in the essential goodness of ordinary people in the story of a family in a California town in wartime. The Macauley family consists of the mother, a teen-age daughter, and three sons, the oldest in the army, the second a telegraph messenger in his hours off from school, and the youngest, a four-year-old, who likes to watch people. Other townspeople are encountered and portrayed in a kindly light — a high school history teacher, the night operator and manager of the telegraph office, a librarian, and a friend of the soldier. There are touches of humor, philosophizing on the meaning of home and family and a pervading sentimentality that does not detract, however, from the story."

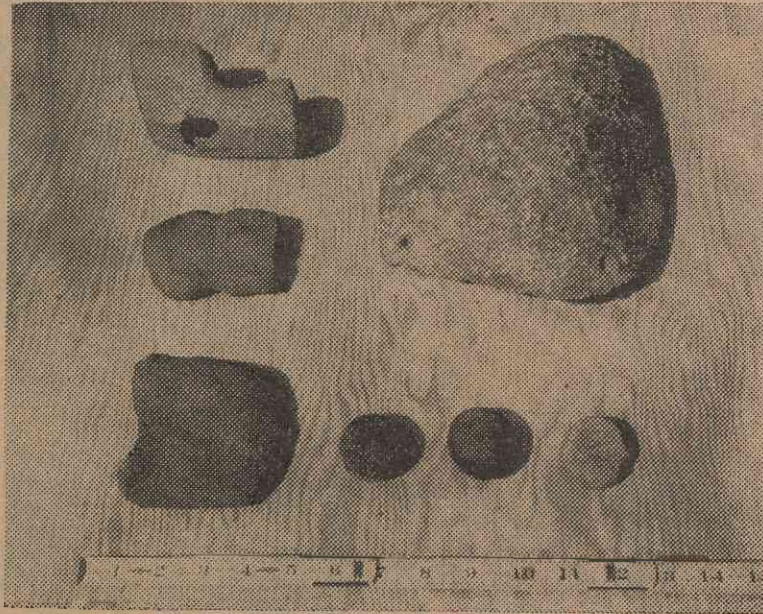
The Robe by Douglas has headed the best seller list since last November and was published in October. It is written so interestingly throughout its 695 pages that in spite of its length, you won't want to miss a word of it. It is the story of Marcellus, Roman tribune, who cast lots for and won the garment of Christ at the time of the Crucifixion. The story centers around Marcellus and the effect that the robe had on his life.

Other new additions are: *Practical Encyclopedia of Gardening*. Edited by Norman Taylor. Borth's book, *Modern Chemists and Their Work* (in which Mr. Harry H. Straus figures prominently). *Experiment Perilous*, by Carpenter. *This Fortress*, by Manning Coles. *Colonel Effingham's Raid*, by Fleming. *Man From Texas*, by Gregory. *Plume Rouge*, by Terrell, and *Chicken Every Sunday*, by Rosemary Taylor, the new Literary Guild monthly selection.

Mentioned elsewhere in this issue are the newly prepared Technical Book and Periodical Lists which are available to all employees who are interested in procuring them. These lists may be had by contacting the Recreation Library in the Main Office Building.

What is conscience? It is the Guardian of the very best within us.

Indian Relics Found In This Vicinity



- From top to bottom left row:
1. Red stone pipe,
 2. Base of grooved stone axe
 3. Cutting edge of grooved stone axe
- Top to bottom, right:
1. Fragment of shallow stone dish with holes pierced in corners.
 2. Three stones used for rubbing hides or pigments.



Arrowheads. Bottom item is fragment of an earthenware bowl. All items in both photos were found recently in Dunn's Rock Township.

Just An Ordinary Family

(Editor's note: The following article was submitted by Auxiliary 1/c Mary Rickman, former employee in the Handbooklet Department of Champagne, and now stationed at Denton, Texas.)

We were just an ordinary American family, Mom, Pop, my brother and I. We lived in an ordinary house with conveniences but not luxuries. We had our ups and downs as any other place where two or more reside under one roof. On Saturday we went to the show. On Sunday we sat around and visited or went for a stroll or sat on a lake bank and dreamed while we fished. On Monday mornings Dad, Bud and I went back to work while Mom flew into the many chores of housekeeping.

Yes, we were an ordinary family, Then came the war. Prices went up, pleasures were fewer, lights became dimmer. Then at last we fully realized that America was at war, in a fight for her life and the life of the civilization of decency. We knew there would be fewer pleasure trips, that gasoline was needed to fly bombers for Britain, that rubber was needed to make tires for Uncle Sam's growing fleet of "battle buggies." The lassies of the nation cut down on their glamour by giving their nylon parachutes to save lives.

We were still an ordinary family. We each had a ration book, we each stayed home a little more, we each did without things we had always looked upon as necessities but really were nothing at all. Then came the day Mom hung a flag in the window

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OPEN FORUM

March 30, 1943

Points Of Historical Significance

The points referred to in the above title are the arrowpoints which are turned up by the thousands every spring when the land is ploughed. A person who has spent most of his life in the country is usually not amazed when he picks up an arrowpoint, but he should be; not because the point was made by an Indian but because he holds in his hand an artifact which may have been made hundreds of years before white men ever came to this continent. In fact he holds a relic from a Stone Age, since the Indians in this part of the country were essentially still in the stone age of their development when Americus Vespucius and Columbus came to these shores.

The art of making objects of metal for utilitarian purposes was unknown to the Indians in this part of the country although there were civilizations in Mexico and Central America which had developed the art of silver and gold-smithing to a high degree. The points you can find in the fields around us were made by a race of hunters and agriculturists who used the primitive tools which they found at hand. Pieces of bone were used as you would use the notches in the side of a glass cutter to apply pressure to the side of a likely looking piece of stone and thus chip off flakes until the desired shape was attained.

Sometimes, and rarely, you will find an unusual arrowpoint, or even a stone axe-head, and still more infrequently, a stone pipe or a piece of pottery. The most likely places



"ACCIDENTS ARE RATIONED"

SAVE MANPOWER FOR WARPOWER

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE CRAZY- TO TAKE CHANCES...



... BUT IT HELPS!

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Having spent the better part of the past four years in keeping watch over all activities here in the mill, there is one outstanding feature I wish to call to your attention.

Never have the employees of Ecusta, Champagne and Endless Belt failed to go over the top in any drive sponsored by the respective Companies. First it was for the Transylvania Community Hospital. Then for War Bonds, Red Cross and last but not least, Victory Gardens. Truly every one of you are to be commended for your wonderful spirit of cooperation.

Another Company sponsored drive is now on and if your same spirit of cooperation is manifested, it too will go over the top.

This drive is for reducing injuries throughout the mill and the goal is to cut accidents in half. This can be done and your being careful in discussing safety with your fellow-workers will play an all-important part in the drive.

Remember, when all employees make up their minds to stop accident—they will stop.

Thank You

(Editor's note: The following poem was written to Mr. Harry H. Straus by Caroline Fuller, in appreciation for a flag which Mr. Straus donated to the new Pisgah Forest School. Caroline is 12 years old and a pupil in the 6th grade at Pisgah Forest.)

The flag you gave to us appeals
The way we all agree.
It stands for all our freedom
And all our liberty.

It stands for homes and countries,
And our boys across the sea;
It stands for the present citizens
And citizens to be.

We thank you for it very much,
And all of us will try
To keep the colors meaningful,
And "Old Glory" waving high.

to look for such things are in fields near streams. Whenever you find an abundance of points and fragments, it is logical to assume that there was once a camping ground, and the presence of numerous half finished points would indicate that the points were made there and the imperfect ones tossed to one side.

A good time to look for artifacts is in the early spring when the land is being ploughed, and the best hunting is to be had after a rainy spell when the soil has been beaten down around hard objects, leaving the points on top of little pinnacles of earth, like a golfball on a tee.

Since coming here in January
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