

## The Echo

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY AND FOR EMPLOYEES OF  
ECUSTA PAPER CORPORATION, CHAMPAGNE PAPER COR-  
PORATION AND ENDLESS BELT CORPORATION AT  
PISGAH FOREST, NORTH CAROLINA.

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Lucille Roberts ..... Assistant Editor

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(Hope to carry list of department reporters later.)

CIRCULATION MANAGER—Kathleen Ricker.

## Save Bottles!

The other day two men were observed in the childish act of throwing pop bottles. One threw the bottle on the railroad tracks behind the other, scaring him with the crash. The other threw his against the concrete walk on which the first was standing, in retaliation. It is also reported that many broken bottles are found in the garbage cans.

Everyone knows that many stores refuse to sell soft drinks to take home unless you bring in empty bottles. This is done, not because the store operator cares what you do with the bottles because he has charged you for them, but because he cannot refill his stock without empty bottles. The manufacturer of soft drinks is not interested in the value of the bottle because he also charges for those not returned, but he cannot renew his supply unless you return the empties because the bottle manufacturer cannot deliver many bottles to him.

That is the reason why you, the consumer, will be contributing to your own pleasure, if you want a soft drink or milk occasionally, by preserving bottles. You know how often the cafeteria is out of your favorite brand. It will be oftener if our bottle stock continues to drop as it has.

Waste is detrimental to the war effort in everything today. 65% of the factory production in the United States is devoted to war production. Let's save bottles!

## An Excellent Record

We are proud of the excellent accident prevention record that employees of Ecusta, Champagne and Endless Belt have made this year.

Based on the experience of the first seven months of this year, as compared with 1941 and 1942, the frequency rate of injuries this year will be reduced approximately 200 per cent and the severity rate approximately 600 per cent.

That is real progress and we congratulate our able Safety Director, Mr. H. E. Newbury, as well as all employees.

Prevention of accidents in the home, on the highway, and on the job, is a patriotic duty because of the acute manpower shortage and the great need for increased production.

Let's prevent all accidents!

## Our Hats Are Off!

Our hats are off to the Ecusta String Band and Square Dance team for the honors that they won in the recent Festival at Asheville.

We were delighted when the band won first place and the dance team came out in second place. Winning awards is also an honor for our companies.

To each member of the band and dance team, we extend hearty congratulations and best wishes. You really deserved to win!

## Over The Top Again!

If we are to go over the top during the third War Loan drive it will be necessary for every individual in Transylvania county, as well as every employee of our company to invest every penny that they can possibly spare in war bonds.

During the last War Loan drive Transylvania county made the second best record in the state of North Carolina and since the war bond program was started nearly a year and a half ago, our county has never failed to reach its quota. And even though our third loan quota is extremely high we are again going over the top.

## The Poet's Corner

### "YOU"

Sometimes I'm weary,  
Sometimes I'm blue,  
Just wondering where,  
My dear, are you.

Life is so lonesome;  
Time passes slow  
Just wondering, dear,  
Where you might go.

Life could be happier,  
We could be gay,  
Just living, dear,  
In the good ol' U. S. A.

I want to be happy,  
As time goes by,  
But never without you,  
Never, . . . . Not I.

Without you life would be dreary;  
I don't want to live alone,  
So until you return, dear,  
I'll live my life alone.  
"Shakespeare M.E.C."

"A person who can't pay,  
Gets another person who can't  
pay,  
To guarantee that he can pay."  
—Charles Dickens

"There is no unbelief;  
Whoever plants a seed beneath  
the sod  
And waits to see it push away  
the clod,  
He trusts in God."—L. Y. Chase

### From 'Overthere'

—By—

Cpl. Mary P. Rickman

There were hundreds of people milling around. Suit cases banged squarely into my shins, people trampled over my feet and turned me around in the direction of the majority of the mob. Yes, I was in a railway station at the busy time of the day, which seems to be all day now. Finally I made my way to the edge of the crowd and just as I was getting my breath, I saw him.

He was a sergeant and very young. His face showed traces of past experiences I know he will never tell. His eyes were set like steel as he watched the people. His lips were set firmly together as if determined about something. On his sleeve were stripes . . . three up and one rocker. I thought perhaps here is a soldier back from 'overthere.' Perhaps fought on foreign soil for freedom . . . for the life of America and Liberty. His eyes had seen blood flow over the ground as his fellowmen died. His ears had heard the crack and sputter of machine guns. Over his head had flown battle birds with tongues of fire and eggs of TNT. Here was a soldier who had fought for our cause—the cause of right. He was home again but home to what? I said on his sleeve he wore stripes—three up and one down — yes, on his sleeve — his empty sleeve. His left arm was gone. A sleeve, bedecked with marks of recognition and rewards for faithful service, hung limp. No doubt overthere where he left his arm many of his buddies lie in strange graves. Overthere — where the fate of our cause now lies, he saw horrors.

We, in uniform, bow our heads in humble prayer that the things for which we fight and die, always shall live. We in uniform are more determined when we see our boys come home with battle scars. We work harder and to our last ounce of strength, that our boys can come home soon. We want a lasting peace for the whole world—a

### "HISTORY"

What is this that makes U. S. history?  
'Tis the happenings of the past  
Woven with the present events  
And fond memories that will last.

We, as inserters, have a history,  
One that stands out from all the rest.  
But have we kept zeal and courage;  
Have we really stood the test?

Down a long hall we came  
To a life that then was new.  
Experienced employees must have  
thought us "greenies"  
'Cause we knew not what to do.

But we had instructors who helped  
us,  
Guided us in this new way.  
Helen, Marie, Sara and Ethel  
Told us what to do and say.

We have our joys and troubles,  
Sometimes think we are not  
treated fair.  
But all who went to the Ecusta  
picnic  
Had a good time while there.

Everything must have an ending,  
So, my friends, I say adieu.  
At eight on every work-day morn-  
ing,  
I will see you, and you, and you  
—By Lydia Ingle

peace full of good things for good  
people and not just a glorious  
shell of peace—not a peace like  
that soldiers sleeve—empty.  
Come on fellow soldiers, let's  
go! Let's stop our boys from com-  
ing home with empty sleeves and  
trouser legs empty and aching  
hearts. Let's get them back quick-  
ly, back in one piece to safety  
and freedom—to God's county—  
America!

## OPEN FORUM LETTERS

Fort Devens, Mass.  
July 27, 1943

Hello Ecusta,

Gee, I wish I were there today. The way I feel now, I believe I could break all production records of the plant. The weather is beautiful, my job of training girls keeps me busy, I hardly know what happens in the outside world but that bit from Italy just got to me, and well, all in all, my hopes are high.

I signed over my life to Uncle Sam for the duration plus six months, and he has made good use of me so far but I still get time to put on paper the things which are imbedded deep in my heart. Everything that is printed written by a soldier, has to be O.K.d by the army, and this piece 'From Overthere' had to be changed. One line was the wrong line so I rewrote and offer it to you as an outward expression of some of the things we in uniform see and are close to daily.

With it go my best wishes to all of you. Soldiers and workers need smokes to keep them happy, so you keep the cigarette smoke going and I'll do all I can to help keep the big guns smoking. Together we should have some smoke from that flame of freedom in Miss Liberty's hand pretty soon.

I miss my Echo so please send it to me monthly. It brings my friends closer to me, and that is a great help to anyone in service. Till later, 'so long, and keep working and buying war bonds.

MARY RICKMAN