

News From Former Employees Now In Service

SENDS REGARDS TO PULP MILL

Truman J. Henderson, Seaman, First Class, writes from a Fleet Post Office: "It is good of the Ecusta people to send their paper to their former employees now in the service. I appreciate it very much myself and am sure all of the rest do. . . . Tell all the boys in the Pulp Mill I said 'hello' and wish them the best of luck. There isn't much I can say about where I am and what I am doing, but am in good health and faring fine."

EVERYBODY LIKES ECHO

Jack L. Ring, Torpedoman, 3rd Class, writes from a Fleet Post Office: "I am writing to ask you to send me the Echo. I sure did enjoy reading it as long as I was able to get it. I think everyone aboard ship enjoys it as well as I. . . . Tell Leon English and Bob Matthews that I would like to go to another party at White Pine Camp. . . . Tell all the boys to write."

GOOD TO READ LETTERS

Pvt. Howard E. Lawing writes from Camp Davis, N. C.: "I'm down here in N. C. again but it isn't good old Western North Carolina. We are living in pup tents in the woods with the mosquitoes and rattlesnakes. . . . It is good to read the letters from all the boys in service and to know what is going on at the plant. I would like to be back up there working again and I'm looking forward to the day when we will all be back. . . . Thanks again for the Echo."

BUSY LEARNING TRADE

William E. Haynie, Pharmacist's Mate, Third Class, writes from the Naval Training Station in Bainbridge, Md.: "They have been keeping me busy learning this trade (dental) and being shipped around to different stations and bases. . . . I like the Navy a lot. . . . We have a lot of different places to go like New York, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and other small towns in and around the big ones. . . . There are quite a few of the boys from in and around Asheville, which makes me feel at home."

CONGRATULATES ECUSTANS

S. Sgt. Sidney J. Hedden writes from Camp Chaffee, Ark.: "I want to congratulate each of you for the fine part you are playing in the war. If every plant throughout the country would work together like the people at Ecusta do, I am quite sure victory would come sooner. Keep up the good work. . . . I look forward to the Echo every month. I always enjoy reading the letters from the boys in service. . . . I was recently promoted to Staff Sergeant. I am now a platoon Sergeant in charge of 36 men. My job is to teach them to drill, drive tanks, and all kinds of gun instructions. . . . I have been transferred to Camp Chaffee, Ark. We believe it is the hottest place on earth. To our surprise most of the girls wear shoes, too."

AT MAIL CALL LOOKS FOR THE ECHO

Pvt. Albert Grindstaff writes from North Africa: "You don't know how much I have missed the Echoes (I have received only one since I've been here), for every time at mail call I am looking for the Echo. . . . There are lots of service men over here but I haven't run into but one or two I knew. . . . Keep the old wheels rolling and the Echo coming my way."

Finishes Training



Cadet Ben M. Rickman, former Ecusta electrician is now stationed at Freeman Field, Seymour, Ind. Cadet Rickman enlisted in the Army Air corps August 24, 1942. Cadet Rickman has just completed one phase of his training at Jackson, Tenn.

Now on Sea Duty



J. Truman Henderson, Seaman First Class, was a digester cook helper before he went into the Navy June 30, 1942. Seaman Henderson was formerly stationed at the Navy Yard at Philadelphia, Pa., and is now on sea duty.

THREE TROPICAL RUNS AND ONE NORTHERN RUN

William E. Green, Gunner's Mate, Third Class, writes from an Armed Guard Center, Brooklyn, N. Y.: "You don't realize how much it means to us boys to receive one of the papers and find out just what the other boys are doing. . . . As I said before, I have made quite a few trips since I was assigned to sea duty. I made three tropical runs and one northern run. I can't say just where I went but they were really enjoyable to a certain extent. . . . I hope you will pardon the writing but I have a small monkey here and he is driving me crazy. He is trying to go out of the port hole and every thing else. I have him on a chain and the chain fastened to my chair and he is dragging the chain all over my paper."

SENDS CARTOONS TO ECHO

Cpl. Jack D. Morgan writes from somewhere in New Guinea: "I am getting along all right and am well. I will be glad to send cartoons to the Echo. . . . Will send them as often as possible. . . . Hope everything is going smoothly at Ecusta."

MOUNTAINS LIKE LOADS OF GRAVEL

Pfc. Ralph C. Erskine, Jr., writes from Wendover Field, Utah: "The Echo just arrived and it is just like getting a long distance phone call from home. The paper is beginning to look like a Sunday edition of the Times. . . . I am now at Wendover Field, Utah, and expect to ship abroad when my squadron completes its training here. My job is in the squadron Operations Office. . . . Wendover is on the edge of the Great Salt Desert and ideally suited for anyone who wants to get away from it all, and I mean far away. . . . The set-up here is as different from that in Colorado as night from day. There it was ideal; tall trees, green grass and a good climate. Here, there isn't a blade of grass or a tree within a hundred miles. The mountains look as though they were brought in on trucks and dumped on the desert like loads of gravel. I saw a bird the other day, but he looked pretty tired and sort of lost. . . . An interesting sidelight on the variety of climatic conditions in Colorado: on the 4th of July I was up in the snow-slopes. Incidentally, there was a captain out on the edge of a cliff, also taking pictures. I gave him a salute, and he did some mighty fancy juggling before he could return it. You see, he had a camera in each hand and a pipe in his mouth."

ECHO FINDS HIM SOMEHOW

Pfc. Charles H. Moss writes from somewhere in Sicily: "I see by the paper that everyone has already written. Speaking of the paper, I don't think there is anything I enjoy more than it. . . . I have been all over, but the Echo seems to find me somehow. I first went to England, then to Africa; stayed there until the campaign was over, and I am now somewhere in Sicily. We are doing alright for ourselves as I guess you see by the paper. . . . Give my regards to all the gang and keep 'em smoking."

LIKES THE NAVY

Jesse Gillespie, Apprentice Seaman, writes from the Naval Training Station in Bainbridge, Md.: "I like the navy fine but would like to be back at the plant. . . . Enjoyed working there."

In North Africa



Pfc. Edward Pitts, formerly an Ironer in Endless, is now in North Africa and reports that he likes it fine. Pfc. Pitts was previously stationed at Camp Robinson, Ark., and New Orleans, La. He entered the service September 18 of last year.

Cook in the Navy



Ray McCall, Seaman First Class, former member of the Ecusta Cleaner Crew who left for the service November 2, 1942, took his boot trade training at Norfolk, Va., and is now a cook.

CALIFORNIA REMINDS HIM OF NORTH CAROLINA

Pfc. Raleigh T. Waldrop writes from Camp Santa Anita, Arcadia, Calif.: "You've heard a lot about California. It really is everything you've heard. I'm sure I'll like it here. It reminds me a lot of western N. C., but we do have them beat when it comes to beauty of the mountains. There are a lot of places to go; it's not far into Hollywood, so maybe we'll get to see a few of the stars. . . . Give my regards to my friends at Ecusta."

RATHER WORK GRAVEYARD

Pvt. George Jack Smith writes from Fort Bliss, Texas: "I'm doing fine and liking the army much better. I still would rather be back there working graveyard. . . . We go out on the desert for several weeks, leaving the 20th. . . . I'm looking for a furlough in November. I'd like to say hello to the Finishing Department and hope to see everyone soon."

HOPES WIFE WILL VISIT

Pfc. Lewis P. Bagwell writes from an army air base in Kansas: "I liked the last issue of the Echo so much because I knew most of the boys in service personally that were mentioned in that issue. . . . I've been moved again. . . . hope to have my wife visit me here."

EXPECTS FURLOUGH

Cpl. George O. Taylor writes from Camp Butner, N. C.: "I'm looking forward to paying you folks a visit within the near future—that is, if I can talk these people out of a furlough. . . . I haven't had one in eight long, miserable months. . . . We were on maneuvers a month ago and last week we were in the north area of camp for a week. . . . I'm pretty sure that we will be in the field for quite some time from now on. . . . I have been receiving the Echo regularly and I enjoy it more each time. . . . Give my regards to my friends there."