

News From Former Employees Now In Service

FROM CAMP TO CAMP

Pvt. Cortez Hyder writes from Nashville, Tenn.: "Here I am in Tennessee fixing to start on my maneuvers. It keeps a fellow pretty busy moving from camp to camp as I have been lately. I think I am going to like Tennessee just fine . . . Tell all the fellows at Ecusta 'Hello' . . ."

IN ANTI-AIRCRAFT

Pvt. Benjamin F. Walker writes from Camp Stewart, Ga.: "I am at Camp Stewart, in the A. A. A. (Anti-Aircraft). I like it o. k. but I'd rather be back at Ecusta . . . I hope this war ends soon so we can all get back to our jobs and friends at home . . ."

WRITES FROM ENGLAND.

Sgt. Horace D. Smith writes from England: ". . . You'll never know how the paper brings back thoughts of days past. The pictures taken at the picnic have quite a number of familiar faces . . . By the way, when did Jones make a professional fighter? Perfect form, Jones. Keep up the good work, we need you . . . Well, folks, send us some more planes and bombs and we'll do our dead level best to make Hitler a present of them before breakfast . . . I have two special interests in Ecusta. One works in the Physical Lab; another in the Chemical Lab. Hello Sis's, keep the wheels turning . . . Everyone write! Sure would enjoy more mail from the plant . . ."

BOYS FROM BREVARD THERE

Jesse Gillespie, Apprentice Seaman, writes from the Naval Training Station, Bainbridge, Md.: "I sure was glad to know that the bond drive went over so well . . . I like the Navy just fine and think it is really a good life once you get used to it. We have a lot of boys from Brevard up here. That makes it seem more like home . . . I sure would like to be back there working again for I enjoy working there so much . . . Tell everybody at Champagne hello and I'll be seeing you soon . . ."

HAS BRAGGED ABOUT ECUSTA

Sgt. Mary Rickman writes from the 2nd WAC Training center at Daytona Beach, Fla.: "Got my Echo and have read and re-read it. I've bragged about Ecusta, its employees, the wonderful things like the band and the bowling teams until every one here knows what a grand job you're doing both by making possible those relaxing smokes and by buying War Bonds . . . I've bragged about how you 'give till it hurts' so I know you won't let me down . . . It makes everybody in uniform feel more confident when they know what goes on back home 'where they left off.' Through those cold bits of black and white print that you call the Echo, we in the service hear a warm soft voice from home . . . You can put me down as a sergeant and I don't think it will be changed anymore. Enough worry comes with three stripes."

COLORED JANITOR WRITES

Cpl. James P. Williams writes from somewhere overseas: "While sitting here during a good day's rest—the first one I have had in a long time—I'm so glad to get the chance to write my friends again . . . We are hoping to keep the good work going on, and, of course, I know we will return home with the boys again . . . Tell them hello for me and give them my best wishes . . . I am well at this writing . . ."

Now At Goldsboro



Pfc. Raleigh T. Waldrop, former Ecusta Assistant Chief Inspector who was inducted into the army March 18, 1943, is now stationed at Seymour Johnson Field, Goldsboro, N. C. He has been stationed at Sheppard Field, Texas, and Camp Santa Anita, Arcadia, Calif. Pfc. Waldrop was here on a furlough October 1, 1943.

IN P. T. SQUADRON

Richard Lance, Fireman First Class, write from Melville, R. I.: "Will drop you a few lines tonight to let you know that I have not forgotten Ecusta . . . I am stationed at Melville, R. I. in a P. T. squadron and like it fine . . . I am an engineer on one of the P. T. boats and like the job but it is sure a tough one, and rough riding. We really get tossed about. We have ten more weeks training here then we report overseas to a new squadron . . . Give my regards to the boys and tell them to keep the wheels rolling . . ."

ENJOYS NEWS FROM PLANT

Pvt. Bill Baley writes from somewhere overseas: "I want to thank you again for sending me the Echo. Enjoy reading all the news about the plant . . . Give my regards to all the boys at the mill."

WINE AND FRENCH GIRLS

Pfc. Floyd Evans writes from somewhere overseas: "We spent two months in the suburbs of a pretty large town which I am sure you have heard a lot about, and I had plenty of fun while there. Wine and all kinds of French girls were plentiful . . . The place where we are located now is a beautiful place to be away from. When we first arrived here the dust was knee deep, and we went to bed right on the ground. Well, we had been here about two weeks when there came a flood and what a nice mess we were in for awhile! But it soon dried up and everything is running smoothly now . . . Wish I could tell you more about this place, but there really isn't much to tell. I am looking forward to the day when I can be back in Carolina."

LETTER FROM HOME

Pvt. Berry Gaither writes from Parris Island, S. C.: "I would appreciate getting the Echo . . . As you know, every service man enjoys getting mail, and the paper would be the same as a big letter from home and I could keep up with things there."

Writes Interesting Letter To Mother

Printed below is an interesting letter from Major Remsen J. Cole, U. S. Marine corps, to his mother on her birthday. Major Cole is a nephew of Mr. George F. Huskamp, of the accounting department. The letter is as follows:

Somewhere in the South Pacific
June 16, 1943

Mother Dear:

This letter is especially for you because today is your birthday. I'm not very happy about being away from you on this day, but there are many, many more out here who each day must be away on the birthday of someone they love.

I imagine that the day here is quite like your June 16th. It is quite warm and still. Except for the tents and the uniforms you'd hardly know there is a war going on. But that's all on the surface. Underneath you can't escape for a moment the fact that there is a war, and a long one, changing the lives of a lot of people both out here and back there.

I'd like very much to be back there with you, but then, so would everyone else out here like to be home. That's pretty much what we're here for—so that finally we can go home and stay there.

Except for missing people, there's nothing else we really need. I think you discover quite quickly out here that home isn't a place, but rather people who have been together for a long time. We've really been together for quite some time, haven't we? Dad's only a few months up on me.

I don't know when I'll be back, of course. Let's hope we can have Christmas together this year. Meanwhile, I'll be thinking of you often, which I feel in my language means I'll be praying for you.

I hope your birthday was a peaceful one, one that will help you to look forward to many, many more. And I want to be there with you when you have them.

Your loving son,

REMSEN.

Christmas Trees In Shop Windows

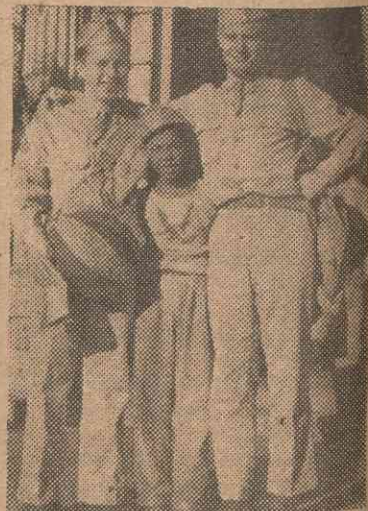
I believe that this issue of the Echo is to be the Christmas number for you men and women in the service, so I want to tell you that there are Christmas trees in many of the shop windows. It is a bit early to think of our Christmas. We have Hallowe'en and Thanksgiving first, but those trees are for you boys and girls who are away from home.

As I gazed at one of those glimmering trees I thought, "Yes, we'll have Christmas this year and we'll have it again next year, and the next and the next—we'll always have Christmas on December 25. That's just one of the many beautiful customs that the mad Nazis and the treacherous Japs can never destroy! Those boys want America to go right on having Christmas. That's what they are fighting for and they want to give the rest of the world the privilege of having Christmas, too, if they want it."

Wherever you may be this Christmas day you will know that the folks back home are observing Christmas, not in the usual way, because of your absence, but it will be Christmas and there will be trees for you and thoughts of

Cpl. George Rielly Sends Unique Photo

Cpl. George P. Rielly writes from the Pacific: (Editor's note: Cpl. Rielly came with the company from New York. He was home in January of this year due to



the death of his father and illness of his mother. Besides mentioning many of his friends back home he makes comment on the success in the service of Roy McClintock and Burwell Hall.)

"In going back to the states I was able to travel by airplane and so now I feel in the class with Eleanor Roosevelt and Wendell Willkie; just another 'Short Snorter'. I returned to these islands by boat, just like the conventional soldier going overseas. So far in my army career I have sailed under the famous Golden Gate bridge twice and over it once. . . . The Echo arrives belatedly here, but is nonetheless welcome. You have no idea the pleasure I derive in coming across names of friends of 'the good old days'. . . . I would like to have seen your minstrel. . . . There seems to be an abundance of talent on the roster of Ecusta. . . . I am reminded in mentioning Ecusta that a couple of men in my organization are from El Centro, Calif., and one of my buddies is from Monkato, Minn. It wasn't until I explained to him the important part that flax played in the manufacture of cigarette paper did he realize what those large flax piles were for around Blue Earth, Minn. . . . Censorship does not permit telling you much about this location or the work I am engaged in. I can tell you that I am feeling fine and am enjoying this life just about as much as a reformed civilian can. As you might have guessed I haven't added to my height, but have succeeded in lessening my girth. . . . I note from your paper that the firm and all its employees are contributing unselfishly to the war effort, what with war bond drives, victory gardens, and many members of personnel; more power to you! . . ."

you. Regardless of what joys or presents the season may bring your gift will be the most wonderful one of all—the preservation of the Christmas custom. And you will know that so long as the Christmas spirit reigns at home nothing good can perish.

Merry Christmas to all!

Mary Sue Thorne.

NOTICES BOND HONOR ROLL

Pvt. William W. Phillips writes from Camp Ellis, Ill.: "I notice some of my friends in your War Bond Honor Roll, which makes me very proud . . . Glad to know of the progress of Ecusta. . ."