

# The Echo

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

## EDITORIAL STAFF

John D. Eversman ..... Editor  
Lucille Roberts ..... Assistant Editor

## PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE

John D. Eversman, F. S. Best, Raymond F. Bennett, Walter K. Straus, J. O. Wells, W. M. Shaw and H. E. Newbury.

## DEPARTMENT REPORTERS

(Hope to carry list of department reporters later.)

CIRCULATION MANAGER—Kathleen Ricker.

### If You Were A Safety Director?

If you were the safety director of your company, how would you feel when the telephone rang and the nurse on duty advised that one of the employees had just been seriously injured? You knew this employee personally through your contacts with him on the job, at the Cafeteria, and at the monthly employee parties where he was always in a jovial mood and contributed much toward making everyone happy.

Your first reaction to the news would probably be a very peculiar feeling in the pit of your stomach, and your first thought would be, "How and why did it happen?" You would be in a sort of dazed condition while on your way to the First Aid Station, and many varied thoughts would run through your mind.

You don't have any details of the accident, but you try to picture just what happened—whether or not a safety rule was violated, where the foreman was at the time of the accident, what the employee could have been thinking of, to place himself in a hazardous position, and, most of all, whether, somewhere along the line, you had failed in your efforts to get the safety idea across to the injured employee and others in his department.

Your thoughts would wander to the employee's family. Should this injury result in a fatality, who would be delegated to break the news to them? Not a very nice job, to say the least;—you know, because you have had the job on a previous occasion. What was the employee's financial status? Will those two fine youngsters receive the education they so rightfully deserve?

Then there is the question of investigating the accident. The information obtained will be used in pointing out to the rest of the employees how to avoid the same thing happening to them. You resolve to really get at the bottom of the trouble and to renew your efforts to bring about a realization among all employees that it is their lives you are trying to protect, that you will help them to the best of your ability, but in the final analysis, it is up to them to help prevent the accidents.

### PREVENTS SKIM ON PAINT

Before storing a can of paint pour melted paraffin over the surface to prevent a skin forming. The paraffin is easily lifted off when the paint is needed.

### 29 Departments Get Safety Awards

For their achievements in operating 12 months or more without a lost-time accident, the following departments have been awarded Certificates of Appreciation:

Department	Months
Endless Belt	53
Printing	59
Job Printing	59
Machine Booklet	55
Hand Booklet	17
Gumming and Repse	35
Shipping	13
Store Room	59
Maintenance	16
Research	59
Finishing	16
Digester	21
Bleach	21
Inspection	12
Landscape	59
Cleaner Crew	19
Cafeteria	17
Refining	12
Pilot Plant	59
Chemical Lab.	56
Physical Lab.	59
Main Office	36
Turbine Room	59
Filter Plant	50
Boiler Room	38
Control	17
Police and Watchmen	59
Plant Research	36
Electrical	17

These certificates carry the following message on safety: SAFETY has but a single purpose of delivering you, your family and your neighbor from the bitter bondage of accidents. You have only to want it, and it is yours, in abundant measure. It is withheld from none. Without it, you walk alone in the shadow of disaster. With it, you are supported by the promise of a secure and richer life.

### Security Award

#### FROM PAGE ONE

Mr. Ramsey will explain the significance of the award and give credit to the key men and others whose participation made it possible. He will present Harry H. Straus, Ecusta president, who in turn will introduce Governor Broughton. The chief executive will make a speech and following his address the award will be presented. Closing remarks will be made by Col. Wm. S. Pritchard, commanding internal security in district No. 2, Fort Bragg. The national anthem will follow.

From 3:30 to 4:00 p. m. the program will be broadcast by station WWNC and a portion of the Columbia network.

The public is cordially invited to attend the presentation ceremonies.

### Beneath The Pisgah The Poet's Corner

Poetry is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge; it is the impassioned expression which is the countenance of all science. —Wordsworth.

#### WHAT LIPS MY LIPS HAVE KISSED

What lips my lips have kissed, and where, and why,  
I have forgotten, and what arms have lain  
Under my head 'till morning; but the rain  
Is full of ghosts tonight, that tap and sigh  
Upon the glass and listen for reply,  
And in my heart there stirs a quiet pain  
For unremembered lads that not again  
Will turn to me at midnight with a cry.

Thus in winter stands the lonely tree,  
Nor knows what birds have vanished one by one,  
Yet knows it boughs more silent than before:  
I cannot say what loves have come and gone,  
I only know that summer sang in me  
A little while, that in me it sings no more.

—Edna St. Vincent Millay.

#### THE SONG OF THE OLD MOTHER

I rise in the dawn and I kneel and blow  
Till the seed of the fire flicker and glow;  
And then I must scrub and bake and sweep  
Till the stars are beginning to blink and peep;  
And the young lie long and dream in their bed  
Of the matching of ribbons for bosom and head,  
And their day goes over in idleness,  
And they sigh if the wind but lift a tress:  
While I must work because I am old,  
And the seed of the fire gets feeble and cold.

—William Butler Yeats.

#### MY STAR

All that I know  
Of a certain star  
Is it can throw  
(Like the angled spar)  
Now a dart of red  
Now a dart of blue;  
Till my friends have said  
They would fain see, too,  
My star that dartles the red and the blue!  
Then it stops like a bird; like a flower, hangs furled:  
They must solace themselves with the Saturn above it.  
What matter to me if their star is a world?  
Mine has opened its soul to me; therefore I love it.

—Robert Browning.

#### RAYON HOSIERY

Now that toes and heels are reinforced with cotton, your pre-war size probably will be just right although, while rayon stretches in washing, cotton shrinks.

Correct size is your foot length in inches. Step on ruler to check. Best bet, when you find hose that fit exactly, is to march right back and buy a matching pair or two. That's not hoarding, it's good economy.



### Our Book Corner

When others fail him, the wise man looks  
To the sure companionship of books.—Old Friends.

Out of this war great masterpieces of music, art and literature are destined to emerge. H. E. Bates, a British short story writer, has confirmed this in his exciting narrative and fascinating love story, "FAIR STOOD THE WIND FOR FRANCE". It deals with a Wellington bomber crew, their missions, their escapes, their personalities. Their plane, broken and limping like a wounded bird, settles in France, in occupied territory. The pilot, severely wounded and bleeding, is saved by a French girl, who endangering her own life, hides the crew and gets the pilot to a doctor. The plot vividly unfolds; the youth, courage and character of the girl are prominently portrayed. It is not only a story of escape, but a simple story of sentiment, courage, despair and determination.

Ben Ames Williams, author of "The Strange Woman," guides his pen into an equally intriguing novel called, "LEAVE HER TO HEAVEN". The book . . . Ellen was a jealous woman, not only as a lover is jealous, but in demanding exclusive possession of her beloved—resenting his every other interest. Whatever she wanted she had—her times, her place, her man—at the expense of anyone who happened to be concerned. She was even smart (or lucky) enough to escape the usual penalties of this earth. It is, technically speaking, a pathological study of jealousy. This book is unusual but highly entertaining.

We think of Polynesia as a drowsy, beautiful island with heavy foliage, tropical flowers and brown-skinned sun-worshippers. This was "LOST ISLAND" until an American engineer lands there, with a blue print in his pocket, and in a flash transforms the tiny paradise into an emergency base for our bombers. Imagine the scene of natives—untouched by war—when giant tractors and bull dozers uproot their precious ground, and troops land and complete massive structures. Don't fail to read this spirit-shaking story—scarcely a sorrowful picture of the desolation of a culture.

### PREVENTS RUGS CRUMPLING

Stiffened rag rugs won't crumple, stay fresh longer. Buy a 25-cent package of cold water sizing at the paint store. Make a solution of one cup of sizing to two cups of water. Apply to back of rug with paint brush. Coat lightly, hang up to dry.