

The Echo

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

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(Hope to carry list of department reporters later.)

CIRCULATION MANAGER—Kathleen Ricker.

President's Fourth of July Speech

This 4th of July, like so many ahead of it, and innumerable ones to come, is an important day. You all know the historical background of this Glorious Day, the anniversary of which is of ever increasing importance to all of us.

Our thoughts today are turned on Liberty and Freedom for which our forefathers and fathers have fought and for which our men and women in the Armed Forces are putting up such a gallant and victorious fight.

In the Fall of this year, Ecusta will celebrate the 5th Anniversary of the starting of our first paper machine. Today all of us, men and women of Ecusta, can be proud of our accomplishment.

Later in the year we will have an Ecusta celebration. We will inaugurate the "5 year Club" of which all of you, who have been "Ecustans" for five years, will be charter members and to which club, year after year, new recruits will become eligible.

We visualize the "10 year Club," "15 year Club," "25 year Club" and I hope that many of you here today will become, progressively, members of it.

One of my many responsibilities to Ecusta and to you—and one which I take most seriously—Day and Night—is to prepare for the Post-War Period. I am developing plans and policies for this important period.

Ecusta will welcome back with open arms our men and women, who have left peaceful occupation to fight for us, but at the same time, we will continue to give employment to all loyal Ecustans who have worked for us during the war.

All of you who enter the Gates of "Ecusta" must be aware of our efforts to develop new kinds of paper, to be sold alongside of the famous "Ecusta Cigarette Paper." All of this is done in hopes of keeping our wheels turning uninterruptedly during Peace as during War.

In our pulp mill we have put at the disposal of the Ordnance Department of the Army our facilities to produce cotton pulp. This pulp finds its use in one of the most important "Secret Weapons" used by the Army, one which is gaining more and more in its importance for the successful termination of the world struggle.

I am not permitted to mention the "end use" to which Ecusta cotton pulp is being put.

We have done a splendid job. In spite of great difficulties which this strange cotton raw material offered to us at first, we have overcome them all. We have been complimented for the speed and efficiency with which we have produced the pulp.

As a matter of fact, we have done our share so much faster than other manufacturers who contribute towards making of the final product that we have been asked to temporarily suspend the making of cotton pulp to give the others a chance to catch up with us. Towards the end of July we will resume our cotton pulp operations on a greater scale than ever before. For the help and cooperation which you gave us in this important work—hard work and long hours—I thank you.

Independence Day is the Anniversary of Liberty.

Ecusta is one of the outstanding Industrial Democracies.

We—Ecustans—enjoy our Liberty and Freedom. We have developed it all ourselves.

With jealousy and envy outsiders are watching us and are trying to look from the outside IN. They just do not understand what ECUSTA stands for.

For the sake of continued harmony and based on our mutual confidence—DO NOT LET ANY OUTSIDE INFLUENCE DISTURB and interfere with the perfect picture which spells "ECUSTA."

Let us continue to work together, same as heretofore, in peace and harmony and I hope and pray that all of us will celebrate together many 4th of July picnics.

Game Called Off

—FROM PAGE ONE—

games played to eleven games each team with four to go.

The league standing as follows:

Team	Won	Lost
Machine Room	10	1
Dukes Mixture	6	5
Gas House Beaters	5	6
Control	1	10

On next Mondays games, Gas-house Beaters will play Control 1st game and Machine Room and Dukes Mixture will play the second.

Troy Stanley, S 1-c, was in for a ten-day leave recently and visited the plant on July 21. He was employed in the Finishing Department prior to his entering the Navy in September of 1943. Seaman Stanley visited last November after the completion of his boot training in Bainbridge, Md.; since that visit he has been to Bizerte, Africa and to Naples. He was wearing overseas ribbons for service in the American and European theatre of war, and expects more sea duty when he reports to New York.

Beneath The Pisgah The Poet's Corner

"IT ISN'T LOGIC"

By Georgie S. Galbraith
So now, my sweet belligerent,
After all the things we've said,
The scorching insults we have hurled
Against the other's head,
You discover I have grown
Strangely precious for a shrew,
And I confess is some surprise
I'd rather kiss than strangle you.
That love should burgeon from
such strife—
It isn't logic, but it's life!

TO HIS WIFE

By Edna Mead
Be certain of my heart's desire
No matter what my flesh may do:
Life has not been a smoky fire
But a bright flame, between us two.

Those must be dread and futile ways
The unloved tread, and dark with harm;
But you are partner to my days
And armor to my arm.

Your voice is at the tempest's core,
Cool and serene and laughter-filled,
And when the great winds die once more,
Life can be everything we willed.

A SOLDIER TO ABSENTEES

We spilled our blood in the jungle mud,
And we didn't have much to say;
And we shared our bread at the side of the dead—
Put where were you that day?

We steamed in the sweat and our clothes were wet,
But we fought every inch of the way;
And we wished to hell as our buddies fell
That you had worked that day.

Sweat and mud and tears and blood
Are part of a soldier's pay.
We aren't done yet—but don't forget
We're coming back some day!

OPEN FORUM

July 5, 1944

Dear Mr. Straus:

Allow me again to tell you how much I enjoyed being with you and your people yesterday, how much I enjoyed meeting Mrs. Straus and what a fine occasion you had at Camp Sapphire.

I would also like to tell you on behalf of the State Office of Civilian Defense how much this office appreciates the cooperative attitude which you showed throughout the period of the emergency.

I hope it may be my good fortune to see you again some time. I shall certainly keep up with the great program for employment which you have in mind for the people of western North Carolina. I should also like to say that I sensed at the picnic yesterday the highest type of morale among your employees. I wish that every employer in America could build up in the mind of its employees what you are building up there at Ecusta, namely a sense of fair play and give and take.

Very sincerely,
J. H. Rose
Assistant State Director
Office of Civilian Defense



Our Book Corner

"What I like in a good author is not what he says, but what he whispers. — From Logan P. Smith's AFTERTHOUGHTS.

ANNA AND THE KING OF SIAM is a true story of an Oriental court in all its splendor, evil and comedy — throne and dungeon, harem and pageant, concubine and Amazon. It is written by Margaret Landon, who based her bold story on the Siamese records, private letters, and the writings of Anna Leonowens herself, who taught a king's wives and slaves to struggle for freedom.

Two of our new books find their setting in the "Old South." E. Louise Mally's THE MOCKING BIRD IS SINGING begins in the old South of New Orleans and moves on to the new South of Texas in the decade following the Civil War. (It is predominantly the story of Therese, the young and passionate beauty of 17—a woman whose destiny is bent to her essential belief in love.) And THE RED COCK CROWS, in which Frances Gaither has handled a timely theme, grants a bygone society all the glamour and gaiety demanded by an exacting tradition. As young Adam Fiske (leading character in the story), who comes South from Maine, tells Fannie Dalton, the attractive daughter of a big slave-owner, "it is heaven"—he almost believes it, too. No true Southerner will want to miss either of these fast-moving stories.

All of you who like Zane Gray's stories (and who doesn't?) will be glad to know that we have added two more to our Z. Grey collection: ROPING LIONS IN THE GRAND CANYON, a true story of capturing lions alive—hunting them with camera and lasso, not with rifle; and WILDERNESS TREK, a novel of two American cowboys in Australia. Both novels are action-packed.

For a light and frivolous story of a light and frivolous girl, you'll want to check out F. Hugh Herbert's MEET CORLISS ARCHER. The author's 16-year-old daughter's spontaneous "charm act" not only devastated a young infantryman whom he had given a lift, but gave the inspiration for these popular stories which he affectionately dedicated to his daughters: "Through these pages walk the most wonderful girls in the world—my daughters—"

Job Instructor

—FROM PAGE ONE—

he is to do. Many companies engaged in the war effort have adopted this program of training and it has received the highest praise throughout all of the industries that have tried it.