

## 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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### More Than We Dreamed!

We have been hearing rumors for some time that Mr. Straus was planning to enlarge the Recreational facilities for all employees after the war, but we never even dreamed that he would buy a large camp site and approximately 300 acres of land located almost in the shadow of our plant.

The purchase of Club Sapphire and the proposal to develop it into a year-round Recreational center for all Ecustans surpassed our fondest dreams and, to put it mildly, we are elated, delighted and startled with pleasant surprise.

We vividly remember what a delightful time we had at Club Sapphire when our Fourth of July picnics were held there, and already we are day-dreaming of the fun we are going to have in the days, weeks and years that are to come.

What could afford more pleasure than to take a dip into the pure water of Lake Sapphire or to float aimlessly around the lake in a canoe in the cool of the summer evening or beneath the charm of warm, caressing moonlight?

Can't you also picture the thrill of spending a week-end resting in the virgin forest on this property, or of lounging around in the shade of some of the large trees and enjoying the matchless beauties of nature?

Won't it be wonderful to play golf, tennis, softball, or pitch horse shoes? Yes, won't it be wonderful to have a place like this that we can call our very own?

We think so and we're already excited about the future possibilities for the development of Club Sapphire for all Ecustans.

In order that this property may be developed into a Recreational center most desired by Ecustans, suggestions are now being solicited and prizes will be offered to winners of the contest. Be sure to submit your suggestions and do it now!

### Write, Or You'll Be Wrong!

It only takes a little time to drop a line to a serviceman who is overseas, but you will be repaid many times over by his gratitude; for to men in far-off theatres of war, letters are the most important and most intimate contact with the life they left behind them.

When you write to your serviceman, though, use the fastest and safest means of communication—V-Mail. Air-mail letters are often delayed for weeks due to lack of shipping space . . . regular mail is slow and undependable—but V-Mail can always be counted on to deliver the message "fustest." At Tarawa, for example, V-Mail equipment to reproduce letters was landed on the beach with the second wave of assault troops. V-Mail depots were set up at Eniwetok and Kwajalein within a day and a half after American action started.

V-Mail letters always go by air, and one plane is able to carry as many V-Mail letters as would fill 49 planes if the letters were sent regular air-mail. Thus, V-Mail saves vital cargo space, never clogging supply lines and never delaying shipment of vitally needed equipment.

And above all, remember he has plenty of troubles of his own. Spare him your worries, too!

## Beneath The Pisgah The Poet's Corner

### THINGS THEY HOLD DEAR

Through the night the motors  
droned on and on,  
And the hope in each heart  
soared high;  
The mission they were told to ac-  
complish,  
They would accomplish or die.

O'Connor, the grim-faced bombar-  
dier,  
Sat tensely awaiting command  
When he might paralyze enemy  
targets  
That would soon be close at  
hand.

Now they're approaching the tar-  
get;  
Every eye scans the dark, cloudy  
skies;  
And soon their search is reward-  
ed,  
For, yonder, three Zeros arise.

The bombers laid their deadly  
"eggs",  
Then turned to the foes of man-  
kind.  
They soon dispensed with the en-  
emy planes,  
But left a plane behind.

They return home quietly, as they  
came,  
Their faces all grimy and black.  
All hearts are heavy with sorrow  
For the crew who will never  
come back.

They'll fly again tomorrow night.  
And until the skies are clear.  
And only then will they return  
To the things their hearts hold  
dear.

—Betsy Allison, Stitching.

### TO A GERANIUM

In defiance beside a heap of ma-  
sonry,  
Torn from the wall of a house in  
Normandy,  
A comely little geranium still  
stands,  
Blooming yet, in spite of wanton  
hands.

Unscathed beside a jagged wall  
This fragile sentinel refused to  
fall,  
And placidly blooms on as honor  
guard  
O'er its domain—a rubble-filled  
yard.

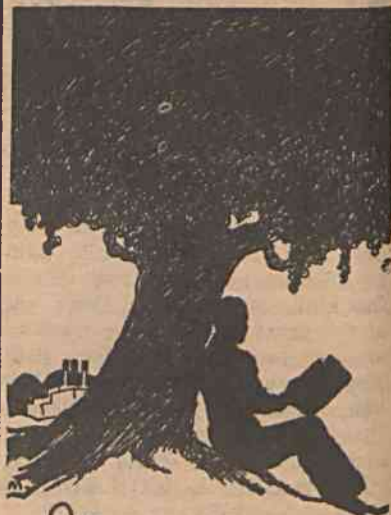
It seems to smile at foolish man,  
In spite of destruction on every  
hand,  
And from its own philosophy of  
life  
It nods, unshaken, through war  
and strife.

This bright little flower remains  
alone  
To testify that this was once a  
home;  
And so it shall stand untouched  
by me.  
I think it shall live to see victory.

If man could but see the wisdom  
portrayed  
By this little flower, his hand  
would be stayed,  
And a heavenly peace would then  
descend,  
As God, in creating, must surely  
intend.

By Cpl. Elmer G. Jensen,  
Btry. C, 385 AAA.  
(Sent by a buddy, Pvt. Everette T.  
Bayne, of Finishing Dept.)

BUY WAR BONDS  
AND STAMPS



### Our Book Corner

"A man will turn over half  
a library to make one book."  
—Samuel Johnson.

The news of new books is al-  
ways good news, isn't it? Here  
then, is good news: The following  
books are new in our library,—  
maybe you won't let them be new  
to you long.

In **BLACK BOY**, Richard  
Wright gives us a provocative  
story of his own childhood here  
in the South. "So inherently  
exciting, and so illuminating that  
it is certain to become one of  
the most widely discussed books  
of our generation."

**APARTMENT IN ATHENS** is  
a subtle study by Glenway West-  
cott of a Nazi officer quartered  
with a little Greek family. It is  
also a story of the inhumanity of  
the Germans in their occupation  
of defeated countries. Its object  
is clear and forceful.

Rosamond Lehmann has creat-  
ed a character, Mrs. Jardine, in  
**THE BALLAD AND THE SOURCE**  
whom you readers won't soon for-  
get. It is a subtle and impelling  
story of madness, hatred and  
warped human relationships, by  
an English writer.

In **FOR LOVE ALONE** Chris-  
tina Stead has written the story  
of a young woman's pursuit of love  
and fulfillment in love rather than  
conventional security. This book  
faces bravely the emotional prob-  
lem of women in our modern  
world.

In one of Faith Baldwin's best,  
**CHANGE OF HEART**, two wo-  
men are brought face to face with  
reality, through their separate  
passions, and set passionately  
against each other.

Mrs. Hill (Grace Livingston) who  
is the favorite weaver of ro-  
mances to many of you, gives in  
her **TIME OF THE SINGING  
BIRDS** cheer and comfort for  
those whose lives have been  
caught up and changed by the  
war. This is the story of Lt. Bar-  
ney Vance, invalidated home to  
rest, and his problems of adjust-  
ment.

For sound history in an interest-  
ing novel, we recommend Mar-  
garet Irwins **YOUNG BESS**, the  
story of a powerful queen in her  
adolescent days—an exciting per-  
son, wilful, ambitious, cunning,  
with a strange and not altogether  
healthful attraction for men.

To have some exciting reading,  
and to put yourself in the know  
about the Seabees, who make up  
the Navy's construction battalions,  
you'll want to read Hugh B.  
Cave's **WE BUILD, WE FIGHT!**

And for the kiddies, who some-  
times stop to read, check out  
Thornton W. Burgess' **MOTHER  
WEST WIND'S ANIMAL  
FRIENDS** and **LIGHTFOOT, THE  
DEER**.