

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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ECUSTA HAS BIG

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basement of the main office building. It contains nearly 2,500 volumes of fiction and non-fiction, which are available to the employees without charge.

Ecusta is proud of its 40-piece band which is composed of talented children of Ecusta employees. The band performs for numerous activities and social functions throughout the county as well as at regular company events. The department maintains a band instrument training school with a faculty to give private lessons. Musical instruments are furnished by the company.

In addition to the band, Ecusta has a "string band" to provide music for the square dances.

New full-length movies, released by Hollywood, are shown weekly in the cafeteria and employees and families are invited. Feature pictures, cartoons and sports are also shown.

Employee parties are given at intervals and feature bingo, square dances, special movies, minstrel shows, and stunt nights are held as added attractions of the recreation department. Each year the Fourth of July picnic for all employees and families is held at Camp Sapphire and last year more than 5,000 people attended this outing.

Christmas parties are given for the various departments during the Yuletide season and parties are also held for employees children.

To carry out an intensive program of athletics here, a full-time athletic director is employed. During the summer months baseball and softball leagues are promoted as well as a baseball team in the Western North Carolina Industrial league. Bowling leagues for both men and women are held during the winter months and ping-pong is played the year round by the employees on the porch of the Cafeteria. Ecusta also sponsors tennis, golf and basketball teams which compete in outside leagues.

Recently, in an effort to make Ecusta a happier place in which to work, the recreation department set up a "Music in Industry" system in several departments which provides special programs of recorded music over the loudspeaker system each day.

The Echo, the official house organ of Ecusta, is published monthly by the staff of the recreation department and has a circulation

The Month Of September

In far-off russet cornfields, where the dry Grey shocks stand peaked and withering, half concealed In the rough earth, the orange pumpkins lie, Full-ribbed; and in the windless pasture-field The sleek red horses o'er the sun-warmed ground Stand pensively about in companies, While all around them from the motionless trees, The long clean shadows sleep without a sound.

—Lampman.

September . . . a month of golden, hazy days and cool, clear nights . . . the month the seasons change, when each day seems to carry in it a little of the summer's heat and a promise of the cool of fall. September is a busy month when the "tanned farmers labor without slack", children start their schooling again and the working world, shaking off its August doldrums, once more shoulders the duties of its trade.

Labor Day, September's only holiday, is this year, 64 Septembers old. The celebration of Labor Day on the first Monday in September was inaugurated in 1882 by the Knights of Labor. Today it is a holiday in every state in the union and all the Canadian provinces.

September got its name from the Latin word "septem" meaning seven, because it used to be the seventh month until the Romans, according to their fancy, made it ninth. Blue is the color of September, its gem, the sapphire, its flower, the morning glory.

of over 3,000.

John Eversman heads the department of recreation. A staff of five persons assists him in carrying out the extensive program. Jack Alexander is head of the athletic department.

The policy of Ecusta is to make it an ideal place in which to work and to play.

PROPORTION?

A certain jeweler carries a large assortment of engagement rings and only a dozen or so wedding rings. "It will take a whole trayful of engagement rings," he points out, "to work off a dozen wedding rings."

The Poet's Corner Beneath The Pisgah

"The poet gives us the eminent experiences only—a god stepping from peak to peak, nor planting his foot but on a mountain." —Emerson.

Down The Hill Together

Let's run down the hill together, Fly like flags in windy weather! There's a spring will quench our thirst—

Race, to see who gets there first!

Breathless, down the sun-swept hill, Breathing deep, we'll drink our fill

Kneeling in a shady place, Dripping, laughing, face to face.

Lovely weather, lovely wind! Coats unbuttoned, hair unpinned! Downhill to the spring we fly, Heart to heart, my love and I.

—Kingsley Tufts.

Old House In The Country

Silence reigns here: all things wait A hand to lift the long-latched gate.

There is a whisper on the air; In the grass eyes are aware Hidden, furtive, of the stranger Who wears a face of nearing danger.

Cobwebs seal the windows fast And the chipmunk hurries past Wearing autumn's color laid On his back like copper shade. His is the only shadow here, And he wears the shield of fear.

Something stirs that is not sound; Something moves across this ground

Too light for step, too fleet for sight,

In the gathering dusk of night.

—Eleanor Aletta Chaffee.

The Unblessed

They are not blessed who must in darkness sing Swift mystic melodies that clog the throat,

Who seize the lyre—and play a silent note, A vanished prelude on a broken string.

They are not fortunate who try to write

With dry and dusty pen to tell themselves

Of things they cannot know; who fill the shelves

With volumes—and the page still virgin white.

How lucky is the scholar who can tell

With sure pedantic wisdom, that the well

Is only water, how the sky is made,

And why the colors in the sunset fade—

Who never hears the echoing of sweet,

Clear childish laughter in an empty street.

—Margaret Hatchet Flook.

STARK FEAR

It was a little boy's first time at the opera. He watched the conductor in the pit waving his baton and when the famous soprano started to sing he asked his mother, "What is the man shaking his stick at the lady for?"

"Ssh," his mother whispered, "he isn't shaking his stick at the lady."

"Then what's she hollering for!" he demanded.



Our

Book Corner

"Books are a languid pleasure." —Montaigne.

The mere phrase "LOVE FROM LONDON" should strike a warm spot in many hearts, since so many Americans have recently spent several years there. It is the title of Gilbert W. Gabriel's newest novel, concerning three GI's and a girl. Trigger, one-time truck driver in Minneapolis; Jose, part Mexican, from Texas, and John, Bostonian. At the meeting of Dria, lovely gypsy refugee from Gibraltar, all three Americans made an unconscious response to her.

Under constant tenseness of buzz-bomb attacks and the changing relationships of these four, a moving and satisfying story results. You who were GI's in London will most surely read this.

Ruth Moore's story, "SPOON-HANDLE" is nearing the top of the best sellers for July and August. The background is a small fishing village in Maine, with the Stilwell family the central characters. Pete and his sister Agnes knew no limits if there was more in the offing—and Willie and Hod, who fished for a living, knew money was not the most desirable achievement in life. Stable, honest, and well written, you'll enjoy sheer pleasure with your visit to "Little Spoon Island" in northern Maine.

We Americans seem to insist that our adventure stories be "wild and wooly." So, James M. Cain attempts to give readers just that in "PAST ALL DISHONOR." The scene is laid in Virginia City, Calif., in the midst of the famous silver boom. For love, frontier life and thrills, (as those days afforded) is a reader of "PAST ALL DISHONOR."

"DEBORAH" by Marian Castle, is in reality a character study of a woman who wanted her children to have the "culture" denied her on a small Dakota farm. Colorful, humorous and full of warmth is Deborah, who was fascinating to the opposite sex and was well aware of that fact. Loving and marrying Will Trueman, a handsome bachelor and graduate of a local college, she expected marriage to be a glamorous adventure. It was adventurous, without a doubt, but not as she expected. You'll remember Deborah for years to come!

We proudly boast a copy of "FRONT PAGE HISTORY OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR," as recorded by the New York Herald Tribune. It contains headlines, stories, photographs of leading personalities and incidents and articles of surrender.

New Office Boy: "I have added these figures up eight times, sir."

Employer: "That's very good and thorough."

Office Boy: "And here are the eight results."