

# 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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## Armistice Day

Shortly after 11 a. m. on Armistice Day the President of the United States accompanied by high military personnel will ride along a tree-lined avenue in Alexandria, Va., to the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. There ceremonies will be held commemorating the armistice of 1918, which concluded hostilities between Germany and the Allied powers. Similar ceremonies will be held in Westminster Abbey in England and under the Arc de Triomphe in France. This year these three nations will honor the dead of two World Wars.

As we approach Armistice Day, 1946, even the over-optimistic realize that all is still not well in the world and more than one veteran who served in World War II wonders if his sacrifices were sufficiently appreciated by those at home. Yet if we trace the history of all wars and compare this Armistice Day with the period following the 1918 armistice, there is much that can be written on the credit side of the ledger.

Today leaders of both major political parties in this country realize that the United States must take its place in world politics and that it will be necessary to keep occupational forces in vanquished countries for some years to come. Although the conferences with Russia and the disturbing situation in the Balkans do not point to permanent peace, recent statements by Stalin would seem to indicate that the Russian people are no more anxious for war than are the people of our own country.

oOo

## Thanksgiving . . . Circa 1946

America, land of plenty, looks ahead gratefully to another Thanksgiving in the face of shortages, substitutes and other difficult situations.

The observance of this holiday cannot be dampened by these material problems when we compare them with the high spiritual values that mean so much to us all today.

William Bradford and his small band of colonists went through untold hardships to settle Plymouth in the 1620's, but with the aid of the Indians and with faith in God, they were soon able to set aside a day of thanks, a precedent followed by us through the centuries.

Today we are grateful for our right of free worship, no matter what our race or creed, and we pray that this heritage will be ours for centuries to come. War and privation may bring suffering in the material sense, but we are sure that our basic spiritual ideals will always be the same.

On this Thanksgiving, 1946, let us, as Ecustans, thank God for the right to express and protect these ideals!

oOo

Nothing gives such a blow to friendship as detecting another in an untruth.—Hazlitt.

oOo

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.—Bovee.

oOo

Correction does much, but encouragement more. Encouragement after censure is as the sun after the shower.—Goethe.

oOo

Let us not say that every man is the architect of his own character.—Boardman.

## The Poet's Corner Beneath The Pisgah

"The reader who is illuminated is, in a real sense, the poem.—H. M. Tomlinson.

## Song Of The Roofless

The honey bear sleeps in a tree,  
Each birdling has its nest,  
And every fish within the sea  
Has place, though damp, to rest.

The groundhog has his private hole

Deep in the dark earth's gloom,  
The fragrant skunk, the groping mole  
Are not without a room.

The swarthy gypsy pitches tent  
Beneath the starry sky,  
And so, unless we find a rent,  
Must you, my love, and I!

—Frances M. Miller

## Undeniable Claim

My grandfather set these gnarled trees

Many years ago,  
And now their bloom commemorates

His name; their seasons know  
His whereabouts upon the wind,  
His presence in the snow.

Printed forever in the winding lane,

His homing footsteps bring him back at night

To fill the mangers with recurrent grain,

To gild the barn's dim bones with lantern light.

This land is his—no other tenant now

Can dispossess him with a deed, a plow.

—John Robert Qunn.

## Friendship

Oh, the comfort—the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person,

Having neither to weigh thoughts, Nor measure words—but pouring them

All right out—just as they are—Chaff and grain together—

Certain that a faithful hand will Take and sift them—

Keep what is worth keeping— And with the breath of kindness Blow the rest away.

—Dinah Maria Mulock Craik.

## Sufficient Unto The Day

A little girl is a lovely thing,  
With eyes that shine and hair that flies,

And a tongue that runs both wild and free

At the wondrous, wondering age of three.

It's what's this, mother, and what is that,

And does a rabbit wear a hat,  
And when will Dolly be tall as me,

And do the potato's eyes really see?

And is the sky high, and what is rain,

And do mice talk, and do bears have skin

And what is out, mother, and what is in?

A little girl is a precious thing,  
With hair like wind and tongue as fleet,

And, oh, the miracle just to be

The marvelous, marveling age of three!

—Celia Nelman.



## Our Book Corner

READ for universal knowledge—  
for understanding and for diversion.

Many a side-splitting laugh and hearty chuckle have resulted from H. Allen Smith's former books. His newest, RHUBARB, is the zany story of a cat, Rhubarb, who inherited nine more lives—a baseball team. The trouble begins when Thad Banner, the fiery, dog-hating millionaire, comes to love this yellow cat better than his hepcat daughter and leaves Rhubarb both a fortune and big league ball club. The daughter, Myra, tries to break the will (that of Rhubarb inheriting the fortune) and the whole city goes wacky. It's a bundle of fun. H. Allen Smith has batted out a double header of a novel—every inning loaded with laughs.

All our poets (or would-be poets) will be delighted to learn that we have a rhyming dictionary for your convenience and enjoyment. How many times, in writing letters, notes or place cards, have you searched vainly for a rhyming word. Now with AID TO RHYME your "word" worries are over.

I love a mystery! And you'll love Mignon Eberhart's mystery story, THE WHITE DRESS. The plot, evolves around Marny Sanderson, secretary to Tim Wales, president of the Wales Air Lines of Miami. A Latin-looking young man fascinates Marny, and she begins to believe she cares for him. At a crucial moment, a slight girl appears flourishing a revolver and declares she is the wife of the handsome stranger. The girl disappears to be found later, on the beach. Lifeless. All evidence points to Marny. So with confusing clues and too little evidence the novel is one of speculation, action and substantial interest.

No race has been more exciting or colorful than the former owners of this very land—the Indians. Dr. Bernard S. Mason made a study of crafts, customs and ways of life of the Indians, resulting in a beautifully illustrated book, INDIAN CRAFTS AND CUSTOMS. This book contains all the necessary instruction on preparing and assembling various kinds of head-dress, leg bands, moccasins, arm bands, leggings, dresses, necklaces, rattles and drums. In clear and concise sentences and with graphic illustrations the author tells how to make and recognize crafts and clothing of various tribes of Indians. Youngsters and grown-ups will find this book most interesting.

"Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina"—so Tarheel born Bernice Kelly Harris writes of her native state, calling her novel JANEY JEEMS. Now the plot: Janey was 15 when she married Jeems West. She had the usual goal in mind—a happy home with children. The hardships of the

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