



GROUP PLAN PROTECTS ALL

Provides Payment Weekly Benefits in Case of Accident or Sickness

Our Group Insurance Plan is designed to protect each one of us who is insured, by providing for the payment of weekly benefits in case of off-the-job accidents or sicknesses. The plan is a business proposition in which we contribute a small amount each pay period.

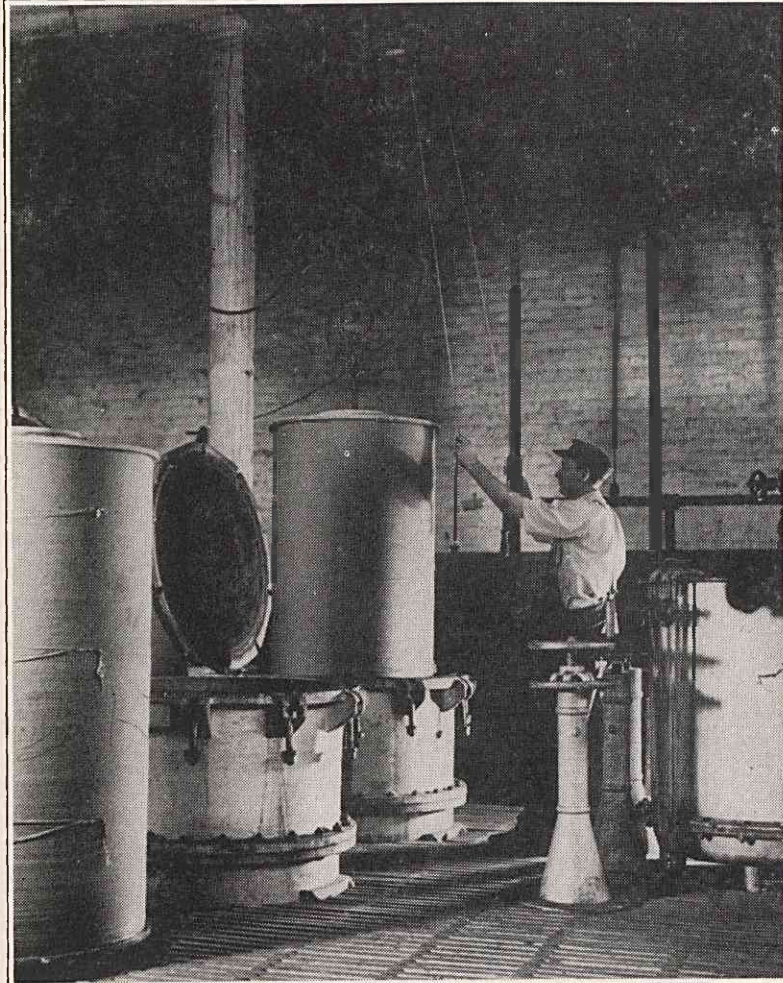
You ought to understand clearly how the plan operates in order to secure its full advantages. Some of us don't. For example, there have been a number of cases where a person was laid up and entitled to benefits but because he has neglected to call in his doctor promptly, there has been a delay in his receiving benefits.

The plan says in black and white if you are disabled by a non-occupational accident or sickness so that you cannot work, that in order to start receiving benefits promptly you must be attended by a licensed practicing physician during the first seven days you are laid up. And—the plan also says quite plainly that if you do not have a licensed practicing physician during the first seven days of your disability, then your benefits won't start until seven days after the doctor does attend you for the first time.

That's clear enough, isn't it? Yet, the Metropolitan Life Insurance company who guarantee payment of benefits under our plan say that some group-insured employees neglect to follow these instructions. For example, they tell us, an employee sometimes waits ten days after he is first laid up before having a doctor. In a case like this, the tenth day would be considered the first day of his disability and his benefits would not begin until the 17th day. An employee would thus be throwing away valuable cash benefits by not calling a doctor promptly.

Such delays not only result in loss of several days of group insurance benefits, but may also mean that the patient will be laid up for a much greater length of time. Illness or injury can be like a prairie fire. The longer you let it go, the harder it is to check. And the employee, who may have thought he was saving a doctor's bill by waiting, now finds that the doctor must visit

Beam Dyeing



Here we have Mr. Shelley Hinson of the Dye House unloading the new beam dyeing machine. Thousands of strands of warp are wound on these large beams which are then let down into these two vats, the lids closed down steam tight and the boiling dye circulated through them to and fro until the warp is dyed throughout. This means that the warp is dyed uniformly throughout the entire section of the beam.

him more often and over a longer period of time to cure him. So he is taking a double licking—losing money and paying more.

In this connection there is another error committed frequently enough to bear mentioning. That is, the failure of employees to fill out the proper claim form and send it in to the person in charge at the plant. These claim forms must be on file before benefits can be paid. Unless you do send in a claim showing that you are disabled and under the care of a licensed practicing physician there will be a delay in receiving benefit checks.

These comments are offered for your own good. Just remember that if you are kept from work in the case of an off-the-

job accident or sickness, do these three things: First, promptly call your doctor and continue under his care while you are laid up. Second, both you and your physician fill out the blank claim form that is enclosed with your group certificate. Third, send this pink form in to the person in charge of the plan—either by mail or have someone take it in for you. The company will take care of the rest. You will then receive weekly benefit checks promptly without wasting any time.

A Slam On The Man

Husband: Now, let's think.
Wife: No, let's do something you can do too.

OPPRESSION IN EUROPE

Has Become Stage of the Most Bitter Oppression That the Human Race Has Beheld

"Europe has become today the stage of the most bitter and vindictive oppression that the human race has ever witnessed. Ivan the Terrible, Peter the Great, the mad kings of central Germany, the mad Caesars of Rome—they never oppressed as Europeans are being oppressed today.

"That has been produced not only by Fascism but also by Communism and not only by both these movements but by a very curious humanitarianism. By the curious feeling of liberals that all is wrong in this world and that cures must be effected quickly. They can't wait. They can't go slow. They can't reason. They must act and they must act blindly, and whenever human beings act blindly they act wrongly.

"And so that's what we face. We don't need to gamble about these movements. For 20 years Europe has been experimenting with them. They have been experimenting with every type of these movements. The people of Europe have been our guinea pigs. Can we afford to ignore the lessons that come to us? Can we afford not to learn by example? Can we afford to forget that Communism and Rascism—that all these movements—have one basis—one ideal—one heritage—that their object is government concentration of power and the destruction of the rights of the individual.

"We should beware of all of them—of—Fascism—of Communism—of Socialism—of everything that comes out of the shambles of war-ridden and peace-ridden Europe."—From a radio address by a noted commentator.

Wide Ownership

Common stockholders in one large steel company in the United States now number 171,705. The company also has a total of 66,213 holders of preferred stock. The total of almost 238,000 holders indicates a wide distribution of dividends typical of most American industries.

Presidents Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley were shot on Friday.

SOCIETY

Austin-Leinback

Mrs. Haywood Kimrey, of Albe-marle, announces the engagement and approaching marriage of her sister, Macie Estelle Austin, to William Leinback, Jr., both of Winston-Salem. The wedding will take place the latter part of October.

Miss Holland Teaches Class

A class in interior decorating, taught by Miss Holland, home economics teacher of the Elkin high school, began Thursday evening, Oct. 13th at the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club House. This class is being sponsored by the Lucy Hanes Chatham club No. 1. About twenty young women were in attendance for the first class and more are expected to join at the next meeting. The class is open to all women interested and is taught without charge to those taking advantage of this opportunity.

Miss Darnell and Mr. Joyner Are Married Saturday

Of interest to a host of friends is the marriage of Miss Leona Darnell, of this city, to Frank W. Joyner, of Yadkinville, which was solemnized Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Rev. W. L. Hutchins, near Yadkinville, with Rev. Hutchins officiating.

For her wedding the bride wore a handsome three-piece suit of Boy Blue wool, lavishly trimmed with gray kid caracul and wine accessories.

Mrs. Joyner is the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Darnell and the late Mr. Darnell, of this city. Mr. Joyner is the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Joyner, of East Bend.

Mrs. Joyner has been an employee of the Elkin plant for a number of years.

At present the young couple are making their home with the bride's mother on North Bridge street.

Edna Billings, E. M. Bumgarner Are Married

Miss Geneva Billings was married to Edward Maurice Bumgarner in a ceremony at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. James E. Swinson, pastor of Trinity Baptist church, of High Point, assisted by Rev. J. L. Powers, of Elkin, officiated.

Miss Mabel Billings, sister of the bride, sang "I Love You Truly," with Miss Rosamond Neaves at the piano. For the processional and recessional, the traditional wedding marches were played. Miss Neaves played "Traumeri," during the ceremony.

The bride wore a fall costume of teal blue with wine accessories.

October Bride



Mrs. Frank W. Joyner, prior to her marriage was Miss Leona Darnell, of Elkin. Mrs. Joyner has been an employee of the Elkin plant for a number of years. Her many friends wish for her much success and happiness.

Her shoulder corsage was of talisman rosebuds.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Billings. She graduated from Elkin high school with the class of '38.

Mr. Bumgarner is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bumgarner, of Wilkesboro, and holds a position with the Chatham Manufacturing company.

Following the ceremony, the wedding party and out-of-town guests were served a wedding breakfast at the Billings home. Mr. and Mrs. Bumgarner will be at home on East Main street.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends for the many kindnesses shown us during the sickness and death of our wife and mother.

L. R. MARTIN AND CHILDREN.

Second Hand Cars

Bill: Mamma, what becomes of a car when it is too old to run?
Mother: Somebody sells it to your father.

National Debt Hits New High

An obligation amounting to almost \$1,200 for every American family, or nearly \$300 for every man, woman and child in this country, is revealed in figures on the national debt recently released. Reaching an all-time record high of \$38,300,000,000, it is predicted that further borrowing will increase this figure to between 40 and 41 billions of dollars between now and the end of the fiscal year next June 30.

Frozen Bread

American bakers have recently developed a method of freezing bread that will preserve it fresh for at least a month. At the end of that period, the bread is thawed out and served, and tastes as if it had been baked fresh that very day.

Sally (in the moonlight): Does the moon affect the tide?
Mikhail: No, just the untied.

Man-Made Value

Statisticians have recently turned up some interesting figures on the automobile industry. Since the turn of the century the industry, and those industries directly dependent upon it, have paid out about 82 billion dollars in payrolls alone.

We are so used to hearing about billions in these days of free governmental spending that we are all too likely to overlook the importance of figures such as these. But there is one important fact to remember—those 82 billions were the result of a discovery made by the mind of man. Without the moving force of an invention, which was stimulated by the knowledge that the inventor would have an opportunity to gain a fair return for his initiative, all those payrolls would never have seen the light of day.

Here we have a single example among many products that have grown to great industries under the American system of free private enterprise. Similar stories might be told of the radio, the telephone, the incandescent lamp. All these industries, and many more besides, owe almost everything to a system which offers a man a fair return for the original work that he succeeds in accomplishing.

What other system can show the same record?

The clergyman was walking through the village when he met one of his parishioners.

"How's your cold, Donald?" he asked.

"Ve'rra obstinate," replied the parishioner.

"And how's your wife?"

"About the same."

Eighty Restaurants at Fair

New York—Specifications require a total restaurant seating capacity of 43,200 at the New York World's Fair, 1939. There are to be at least 80 restaurants to meet this requirement.

A long-winded lawyer defended a client unsuccessfully, and during the trial the judge received the following note: "The prisoner humbly prays that the time occupied by the plea of the counsel for the defense be counted in his sentence."

Politician: "I never question the fact that I owe a lot to my country."

Campaign Manager: "Sh-h-h! They may think you haven't paid your income tax."

The Nuts Place

Boogy: What part of the auto kills the most people?

Woogy: That's an easy one—the nut behind the wheel.

WINSTON MILL

FINISHING DEPT

Well, folks, that one and only time in the year is here again. You know, "Peanuts" and "pop-corn." "Right this way, folks," and all the other familiar cries of the Fair. Quite a few from our department have already had the best time in their lives—and here's wishing the same for all those who haven't gone. You know Fair time comes only once a year so everyone should take advantage of the opportunity to un-lax and have a good time. P. S. No, I'm not an advertising agent.

You know what today is? Well, it's the day before the night before and the night before was first basketball practice. Is that sufficient explanation? To those of you who have ever had to begin training, it is. Everyone is mighty sore today, but a few more good work-outs will eliminate that. This year we want to accomplish everything we've ever tried to and we can if we keep training as we should. So come on, team, everyone is backing you.

Margaret Transou had her tonsils removed Saturday, but was back to work on Tuesday. Good going, Margaret, but you had better be careful, not only because of your tonsils, but what's that rumor that we hear about a sweetheart, etc.?

It seems that everyone is welcoming fall, the dress-up time of the year, by getting new permanents. Erline Mayberry, Ann Lineback, Carrie Caudle, Mae Whitener and Nell Shelton are among the many.

It's all so very nice to be so well liked and have friends who remember the little things about us like our birthdays, etc. I'm talking about Mozelle Davis. Everyone likes Mozelle and on her birthday, Oct. 4, she received quite a few lovely gifts. I'm sure that made Mozelle have a lovely birthday.

Our "Skipper" went hunting again. I don't know what he was hunting for. He said he didn't kill any deer. He won't give us any information, but we hope he had a lovely trip.

Mary Day has resumed her studies at W. C. U. N. C. at Greensboro, where she will be a junior this year. We wish for her a successful year.

Henry Lewis has returned to Moravian College, Bethlehem, Pa. Henry wasn't with us much this summer, as he was busy teaching Bible school. He has our best wishes.

Katherine Whitener has done quite a bit of visiting lately. She

spent Sunday visiting relatives in Greenville, S. C., and Bidy is angry with her because she didn't ask her to go along to see her "Ma." You see she had to pass through Kings Mountain, N. C.

Misses Aldie Biddix, Babe Poole and Katherine Witener attended a dance in Elkin Friday night, given by the Lucy Hanes Chatham club at their club house.

Yes, and football is here again. Erline and Evelyn Mayberry and Ann Lineback, of Winston-Salem, and Miss Ruth Mayberry, of Jonesville, attended the V. P. I. vs. Duke game in Greensboro recently.

If you want to have a good time just visit Linda and Elva. Don't forget to get Lefty to "truck" for you and "T" to do the cooking.

Since the handsome new uniform salesman visited the plant a few of the girls wish that measurements had to be taken.

Until next time, so-long, folks.

SHIPPING

The good Fair days are here again and we believe we might have a close check up after it is over, and see that we don't miss anyone. We're a little bit afraid for Turner Carter, Ralph Gentry and Hobson Shermer to go up there for they might not get back. If "Shorty" White would care to go we are sure he could get the fat man's job.

Did you know that Chic Thompson is building a fence around his yard. Yes, it starts with a "B" but he says "Beagle", so don't let us mis-lead you. Just a short-legged, smooth coated hound with pendulous ears, says Webster, is all that is walking around inside that fence.

Our sick list: Bobby Harris, Baptist hospital; Lee Ketner, at home; Gilmer Hanes, Duke hospital, Durham; Arthur Cranfill, at home; Robah Durham, at home.

We extend to Charles Sasher our sincere sympathy in the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Charles Sasher, of Bristol, Va.

We have had lots of discussion pro and con about the blowing of the whistle, but say did you ever chance to see Ernest Calloway sitting just a second or two before 12 o'clock with his fingers stuck in his ears? He does a real good job of it too for he has to watch the whistle and see when the steam comes out to know if it's time to release the ears.

Chrys Bell has returned from Reading, Pa., where she spent her vacation with her brother. While Chrys was there she motored up

"Naomi"



Naomi Wooten, reporter of the Napping Dept., takes a much deserved vacation in the mountains of North Carolina.

to New York, and attended one of the big league games.

Harvey Wishon merits the headlines this time. His quartet is back on the air, Sunday morning, 9:00 a.m. Be sure and tune in for a real treat in music.

Mrs. Lena Peoples, formerly employed in this department, has a new baby.

We might tell you right now that if there's another telegram for Walter Metz there's no need to be alarmed for it's probably just another one of those "Little Words of Love" from the girl friend.

CLOTH DEPT.

While in Greensboro the other day Grace went in a shoe store and asked for wine. Grace, are you really that ignorant or did you know the salesman?

Florence Westmoreland thinks Chatham Manufacturing company is in the ship building business. She wants to know when we are going to start on that "submarine" order.

Lucille, why are you so popular here lately? It must be the way you wear your hair. She is the only one who has the nerve to wear her hair high on the head to work.

We believe the love bug has bitten Sweet Pea. Every time he comes around the rolling machine, he tickles Hazel under the chin.

Miss Lucile Shermer visited in Washington recently. She was the guest of Miss Mary Gaston,

formerly of Asheville, N. C. A party was given in honor of Lucile and she also visited points of interest in Washington, D. C.

Since Mrs. Moseley has a new boy friend she has lost her former accent.

Most people are under the impression that "Submarines" were made to be used under water, but Buck Shore seems to be running one in the ground.

We wish to welcome the following people to the Cloth Dept.: Robert Conrad, Buford Steelman, Jim Ulder and Harold Gravitt.

We welcome Tom Steelman back to work following an illness of several weeks. We are so glad to see Tommie looking so well and we hope he will be able to keep all the weight he has gained. It's really becoming, Tommie.

Misses Myrtle Reavis, of Courtney, and Miss Maurice Gordon, of Stokesdale, have been added to this department.

NAPPING DEPT.

Oh, Mama, that gal's here again! Don't rush, fellows, it's only me, that nose news hound from Newville.

Say, have you ever been so sore that you had to slide down the banisters in order to get downstairs? If you have then you can sympathize with me. Basket ball will be the death of me yet. Sure will be glad when we get through these first stages. After that it will be just a breeze (I hope).

Did you go to the fair? Well, I'm glad you didn't, 'cause I'm telling you it was terrible. I would add a few more adjectives, but I can't think of any suitable ones. But maybe everyone didn't eat as much as some, for instance Ralph Sutton, Esther Norman and others. After all, the Chatham exhibit was beautiful. Whoever was responsible, certainly knows how to decorate booths. Can't you help us with our banquet next year?

I have just been handed two slips of paper. Upon one it goes thus: "Anyone wishing to subscribe to a good magazine, 'Mother's Home Companion,' see agent Willie Hensley," and the other reads:

J. Dows and J. Lawless willingly admit that all the girls in Winston-Salem are crazy about them, but can they help it?

We pause here for station identification. Excuse me, folks, but you see I'm listening to the World Series and I'm liable to have a little of Dimaggio, Gehrig, or good ole Gabby mixed up in this. (I'm sure of the "Gabby" part.) They say all the world loves a lover. Well, they sure ought to love me 'cause baseball is to me what Juliet was to Romeo. Oh

(Continued on page six)

Chatham Blanketeer

Claudia Austin.....Editor-in-Chief
 Walter Burgiss.....Assistant Editor
 Charlie Hanes..... } Circulation
 Bill Dixon..... } Managers

L.H.C. CLUB OF WINSTON

The Lucy Hanes Chatham club No. 1 met for their first fall meeting in the new recreation building, Tuesday evening, Oct. 10, with 22 members present. Mrs. Addie Carroll presided and during the business meeting, the following plans were introduced and passed on. It was unanimously decided to have the club meetings on the second and fourth Tuesdays in each month, during the basketball season. Interesting programs will be planned for these meetings and the social meetings will be held on the third Tuesdays of each month. A contest was introduced and accepted. A campaign will be waged for new members. It was announced that prizes will be given each member not missing a meeting between now and Christmas.

Miss Addie Biddix had charge of the devotionals and Miss Marnie Dyer gave three humorous readings.

Misses Myrtle Reavis and Maurice Gordon were welcomed as new members.

Captains appointed for the contest were as follows: Evelyn Mayberry, Babe Poole, Levada Hanks and Asa Lee Ferguson. Coaches, Mrs. Addie Carroll and Miss Claudia Austin.

Members of the L. H. C. Club No. 2 met for their first fall meeting Tuesday evening, Oct. 11, in the new building. Plans were made for the fall programs and socials. A goal was set to get all girls working on the evening shift to join the club. Plans were discussed for classes and the meetings will be held each Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mistaken Identity

It was after the opera. The expensively dressed woman approached the broad-shouldered man.

"If I am not mistaken," she said, "I have the honor of speaking to the renowned tenor, have I not?"

He felt flattered.

"And what can I do for you, madam?"

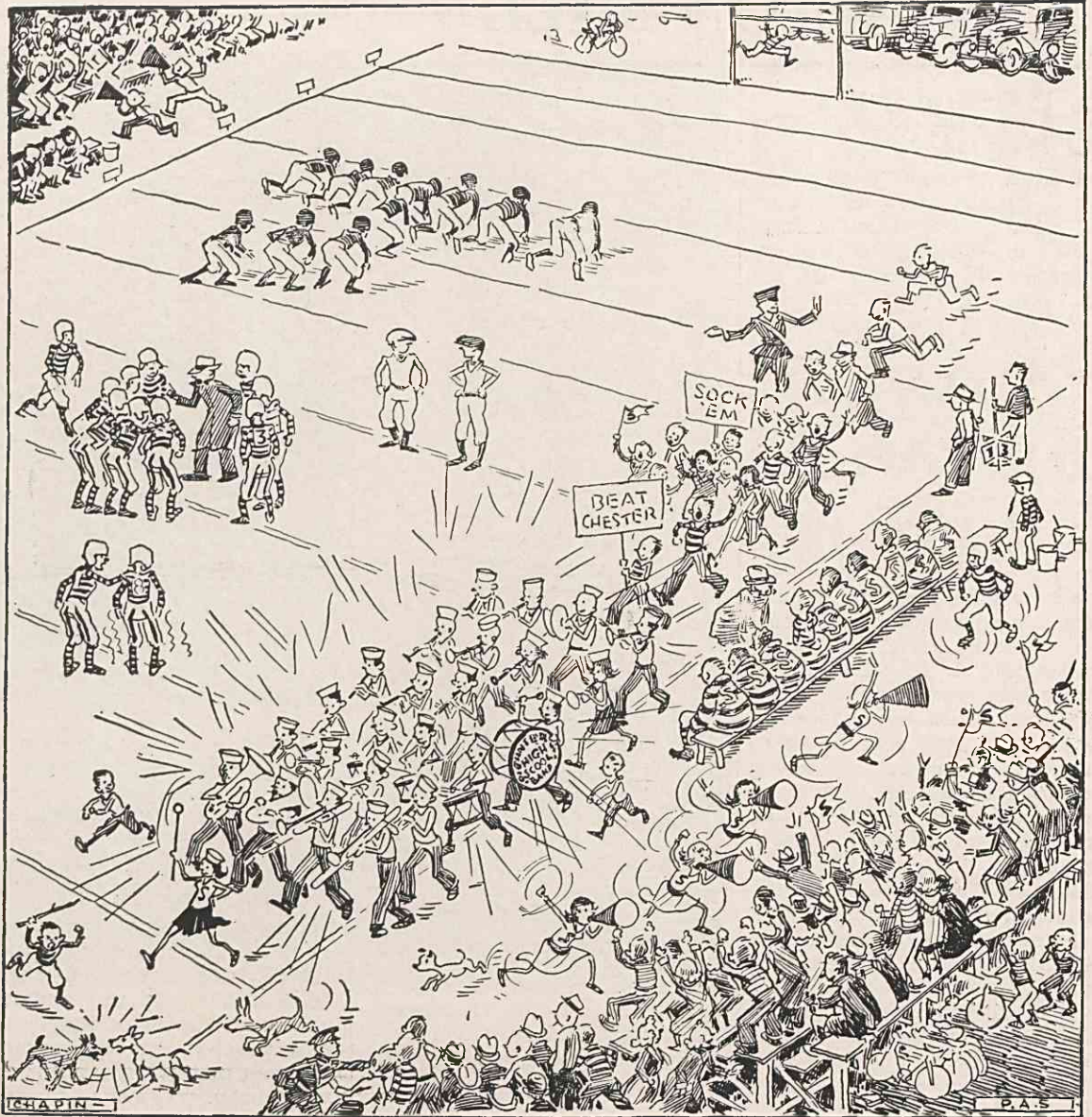
"I can't find my car," she answered pleasantly. "Would you be so kind as to call out 'Charlie' at the top of your voice."

Smart Bus Driver

Sailor: Does this bus stop at the Hotel Ritzmore?

Driver: No, we leave it in the garage at night.

October Afternoon



ELKIN MILL

WEAVING

Members of the Weave room wish to congratulate Jim Young since he has acquired a new position. Jim is the announcer on the Comet Rice program at WIS, Columbia, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dowell, Mrs. Curtis Couch, Mrs. Lew Stoker and Master Gilmer Stoker spent Saturday in Winston-Salem shopping. Lois didn't have any money but she is going to go back soon and get all the bargains she found.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dowell and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Haynes and small son attended the services at Glen Hope Baptist church at Burlington, N. C., Sunday night. The regular revival will begin at Pleasant Hill Sunday, Oct. 15. There will be both morning and evening services. Everyone is in-

vited to come. Rev. Coy London, of Reidsville, will deliver the messages.

What was the President's name in 1917 . . . Answer next issue.

Wife: Wasn't it 2 a.m. when you came home?

Hubby: No, dear, the clock began striking ten and I stopped it. I didn't want to awaken you.

Worth Couch was about to be the victim of a surprise birthday dinner Sunday. But with Raymond Dowell pulling the string, helped his mother to spill the beans.

A lot of good fathers let a report card spoil the friendship between them and their little sons.

Mr. Ed Walls and Mrs. Curtis Couch spent Friday in Winston-Salem. Ed had the car worked over and we don't have a report of what they did to it.

Lois Couch says she doesn't mind putting on drop eyes but it

isn't suitable job for tall and awkward people.

There are a lot of different faces in the Weave Room but alas, they're not new.

BURLING DEPT.

Mrs. Clara Freeman, Mrs. Ethel Myers and Miss Leona Darnell shopped in Winston-Salem Saturday, Oct. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jolley announce the birth of a daughter. Bunnie is very proud to be called Grandmother again.

Mr. and Mrs. Hope Brown had as their guests recently the former's mother, Mrs. J. H. Brown, of Mooresville.

Mrs. Graham Newman and parents visited relatives in Lenoir, N. C., over the week-end.

Mrs. Alice Vestal spent Sunday in Statesville visiting her daughter, Georgie, and her sister, Mrs. W. J. Reeves.

We are glad to have Miss Lavassie Garris back to work following a few days illness.

Mrs. Alice Vestal honored her

(Continued on page five)

Dale Carnegie

5-Minute Biographies

Author of "How to Win Friends and Influence People."



CORNELIUS VANDERBILT

He Slept With Each Leg of His Bed in Salt to Keep Evil Spirits Away

How would you like to have someone hand you forty million dollars? Well, that is precisely what happened to young Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt on his twenty-first birthday.

Strange as it seems, this young man, who was heir to one of the largest fortunes in America, has never gone to college.

He doesn't give two whoops for Society; but, like all the Vanderbilts, he is intensely interested in horse racing, and he inherited one of the most valuable racing stables in America.

His father, Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, Sr., went down on the Lusitania when it was torpedoed by a German submarine during the war. Although he was a noted sportsman, he was unable to swim. As the Lusitania was sinking, he was given a place in one of the life boats; but after he had taken his seat, he got out and gave his place to a woman. Shortly afterwards, another hysterical woman ran around the deck, tearing her hair and screaming that she had no life-belt. So Vanderbilt took off his life-belt and gave it to her.

A few minutes later the ship went down; and Vanderbilt died like the true sportsman and gentleman that he was.

The Vanderbilt fortune was founded by old Cornelius Vanderbilt. What a funny codger he was! There still is a bronze statute of him on the front of the Grand Central Station, on Forty-second Street, New York.

Born on a farm in Staten Island, about a hundred and forty years ago, he borrowed one hundred dollars from his mother, on his sixteenth birthday, bought a small ferry boat and started carrying passengers from Staten Island to New York.

How much do you suppose he made out of that hundred dollar start? One hundred millions! That is all. How did he do it? Largely by investing in ships and railroads.

When he was first married and struggling to get a start, his wife ran a hotel in New Brunswick, New Jersey; and, in her spare

time, she raised a family of eleven children.

When old Cornelius got rich, he wanted to move to the city, but his wife was an old-fashioned, home-loving person; and she objected. They quarreled, and he told her she was crazy; and, in order to prove it, he had her shut up in an insane asylum for a year.

The old man had a lot of eccentricities. He never used a check book. He always wrote his checks on half-sheets of ordinary writing paper. And he hadn't the slightest respect for the opinions of others. Even when he was eighty-four years old and prostrate on his death bed, old Cornelius Vanderbilt refused to be bossed. When the nurses and doctors tried to make him do things, he threw hot water bottles at them. For weeks before he passed away, newspaper reporters swarmed about the house waiting for news of his death. That made him angry; and one day, when one of the reporters rang the door bell, he crawled out of bed, dragged himself to the head of the stairs and shouted: "I hain't dead and I hain't goin' to die."

With his vast wealth, he was one of the most powerful men in America. He was afraid of no one. Yet he had each leg of his bed set in a dish filled with salt, to keep the evil spirits from attacking him while he slept.

Knew His Onions

An English university professor was waiting in the bitter cold for a train to London when the non-stop Cornish express astonishingly stopped at the station. The professor promptly got on board. He had one foot in the carriage when a railway official called out: "You can't get on here, sir. The train does not stop."

"That's all right," said the professor. "If it doesn't stop, then I'm not on it."

45,000,000 trees have been planted on 2600 miles of prairie land as a shelterbelt against wind and dust storms.

"Meet the Foreman"



Mr. Fred Page, Jr., ("Bugs" to us) hails from Asheboro, and is foreman of the Wool Dept. of the Elkin Mill. His hobbies are golf and fishing.

Transferred



Mr. Bill Smoot, who was transferred this week to the sales department of the New York office. Mr. Smoot has been with the Elkin plant for over a year and has made many friends here who regret to see him leave, but wish for him much success in his new field.

Illustrated

A colored man down in Alabama was telling one of his neighbors about a certain church service he had attended.

"De preacher wasn't feelin' so good dat Sunday," he said, "so he made de stove preach de sermon."

"Made de stove preach?"
"Yessuh! He made de stove red hot from top to bottom an' den he tells de sinners to take a good look at it an' go to thinkin'!"

ELKIN MILL

(Continued from page four)

son, Raymond, with a birthday dinner Tuesday evening, Oct. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Cooke and Miss Emma Burcham spent the week-end at Alta Vista, Va., visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. Russell Burcham, of N. C. State College, and Mr. Gene Dees, of Concord, N. C., were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham at their home on Elk Spur street.

Friends of Mrs. Edith Freeman will be glad to learn that she has been removed from the Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital to her home. Her condition is somewhat improved but she is still confined to her bed.

We wish for our two new brides many years of succes and happiness. Leona and Dessie are all smiles since they have acquired husbands.

WARP ROOM

Mr. and Mrs. Carlie Layell and son, and Miss Margie Long spent Sunday in Danville, Va., visiting friends.

Jettie Transou escaped death last Wednesday when she was in the taxi wreck. Get Jettie to tell you all about it. (I don't know, I only heard, but I think she was listening to the radio.)

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Golden and Rev. J. T. Murray, of Winston-Salem, spent last Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Carter.

Wilma Gilliam visited her husband in the Forsyth sanatorium Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dal Ingram attended the Forsyth county fair Saturday.

Mary Byrd sure has been eating "pears" lately. Just where do they come from, Mary?

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinson and family and Miss Margaret Day spent last Sunday in Danville, Va., visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Martin and family spent last Sunday in High Point where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Isom Wagoner.

Frank Clanton has had a new cook this week as his wife is away visiting. Isn't that right, Frank?

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sparks spent last Sunday in Wilkesboro.

Tishie Rose had a date Wednesday night with "Mineral Oil." How about that?

A third shift has been added in this department. Their names we do not know. We'll snoop around and find out, though.

Clyde Shugart has heart failure every Friday afternoon. You see her son is playing football with Elkin High and she is afraid Mr. Bumgarner will work her little boy too hard. It'll make a man out of him, Clyde.

WINSTON MILL

(Continued from page three)

boy, Gabby just got a triple. Another pause for station identification—and now it's all over, Yankees won 3 to 1, darn 'em.

This is the next morning: Still feel like sliding down banisters—another work out tonight—look for me in the morgue tomorrow.

What I want to know is, when are we going to open the club house? I think we should "throw a big un."—Don't you, Mr. Harris? And I want the first dance with you, too. Well, so long folks, see you at the party.

We welcome among the new folks in this department, Mrs. Eva Poole, Mrs. Carrie Vogler, Mrs. Amos Hege, Mrs. Leona Smith and Mrs. Gertrude Brinkley.

NIGHT NAPPING

Jimmy says to let everyone know that he is getting married Thanksgiving and Yates says they may make it a double affair. Honestly they do say Yates is to be married very soon. Lucky girl.

Thomas Smitherman says he doesn't like to work on Saturdays. Clyde Parks and Charlie Butner went exploring along the Yadkin river. They must have been hunting turtles, they are good to eat, you know.

The Ambassador says he will be sorry to lose his very best customer, Mr. Page Brannon. We understand that he is about to be married. We don't believe it at all, Ambassador.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ladd announce the birth of a baby girl, Bonnie Mae.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Tulbert, of Elkin, and Mr. and Mrs. Worth Pettyjohn, of Lynchburg, Va., were recent visitors of R. G. Gentry and family, of Chatham Heights.

Jack, just when did they start hunting squirrels on Liberty street? You will have to do some explaining to all of us.

Fat Boy says his cold isn't new at all, it is one week old today and still going strong as ever.

Lee Pinnix sure does like good ole beechnut.

Preacher says the best news he knows is that Mae has come back to work. We are glad to have you back, Mae, even though you are on day time.

Kitchen news: Glenn Martin is E. C. Brown's assistant. He carried the oil can in Mr. Brown's absence.

Jack Boose has the Wilkesboro blues.

Jonah Garris says it won't be long now.

Floyd Shoaf notifies us that one of his chickens died and he is having a chicken stew this

Robert Green has been attending a meeting held at the High

"Little Days"



Attractive son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Day, of Winston-Salem. Mr. Day is employed in the Finishing Dept.

Point Holiness church this week. Keep up the good work, Robert, coming Saturday night.

Anderson, you had better watch out, I think Jesse has something up his sleeve.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing for Conrad Holder.

Charlie Ferguson would like to meet Virginia Ray, he really is that way about her.

Your reporter says, watch out for the surprise, it may appear in this issue of the Blanketeer. I hope you won't be too surprised.

Mr. Glenn Martin, we extend to you our deepest sympathy in the death of your mother, Mrs. L. R. Martin.

Third Shift

Things are getting serious with Barney Phelps. He came in the other night with a big diamond ring in his pocket. What about it, Barney?

The third shift now has a standing army of three which consists of Capt. Ike Disher, Drummer Oscar Holder and Bugler Roger Preston. They drill on week-ends.

Louis Jessup has completed reconditioning his automobile and he did a very good job.

When asking for the news on this shift, here are some of the answers you get. Shorty Gough, "I may have some next time." Bill Petree and Elmer Boose just shake their heads. Sam Luper, "So sleepy, I can think." Curt Ketner, "No."

Sugar Stoneman reports that his grandfather is very sick. We hope he gets better soon.

Curly Tate's taxi business is not looking so good now.

Milk and lemon juice will remove ink stains.



Emergencies

Hundreds of times I have been asked, "How is it that doctors and surgeons always seem calm in moments of stress and fit to meet any emergency which may arise?" There is a prevailing notion among the laity that medical men are coldblooded creatures, who delight in cutting and giving nauseating medicines, and proceed with their work prosaically, callously and nervelessly. Nothing could be further from the truth.

In the first place, from the day they enter medical college to the day they graduate, students are impressed with the thought that throughout their careers they are to be confronted with unusual conditions, usually surrounded by persons who are terribly excited, and that they must of necessity remain cool and collected, and act with precision and the proper co-ordination of mind and muscle. In practice they soon learn that no case or surgical operation is a matter of routine to which they can become accustomed.

I know of one famous surgeon who while operating, cut his finger tip with his scalpel, during a critical moment. He dared not think of himself, for the patient always comes first. He knew the danger which confronted him. The operation was finished and the wounded finger of the surgeon was then sterilized, but the deadly germs from the pus of the

ruptured appendix had done their work. The doctor was dead within a week.

Dr. Robert T. Morris, the famous surgeon, said: "I cannot imagine a nervous surgeon doing an operation. Our attention is concentrated on saving a life." In cholera, yellow fever, bubonic plague, and pneumonic plague epidemics, the physician enters homes without fear, because he has been taught that it is his duty to do so.

In the pneumonic plague in China, every doctor and nurse attending these victims died, but that did not prevent others of these professions from carrying on the work, and there were more volunteers than needed to fill the vacancies.

Most doctors and surgeons find it necessary to have a hobby to relieve the mental stress to which they are subjected. Many go in for painting, sculpturing, music, athletics, fishing and hunting. I knew one surgeon who took up etching to develop a more delicate control over his fingers, and another violin playing to make his digits nimble.

One evening, tired after a difficult day, the American statesman handed the menu back to the Negro waiter and said: "Just bring me a good meal." He put a generous tip on his plate.

A good meal, a very good meal was served. This happened several times.

When he was waited upon for the last time by the Negro, the statesman trebled the tip as a goodbye gesture. Just before he was ready to leave the table, his now devoted waiter leaned over his chair confidentially.

"Thank you, sah," he said, "an' if you done got any othah frien's what can't read, you jes' send 'em to me, sah."

The cinema manager tapped the bill-poster on the shoulder. "You'll have to be more careful about these bills, Jim," he exclaimed.

"Why, what's the matter?" Jim inquired.

"Well, next week's film is called 'The Silent Woman' and you've stuck it above a small bill which says, 'The World's Greatest Mystery.'"

Wife (reading)—"It says here they have found a sheep in the Himalaya Mountains that can run forty miles an hour."

Her Hubby—"Well, it would take a sheep like that to follow Mary nowadays."

"One thing you must say about boxers is that they are ethical."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, they must always look out for the right of others."

TODAY
and
TOMORROW
— by —
FRANK PARKER
STOCKBRIDGE

STORM helplessness

The equinoctial storm that swept over the most thickly-settled part of the nation not only cost hundreds of lives and destroyed hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of property, but it brought sharply home the realization of the dependence of modern life upon electricity.

By tearing down poles and wires the storm plunged whole cities into darkness and sent residents back to the kerosene lamps and candles of pioneer days. Without telephone or telegraph lines it took days for folks to find out what had happened to friends and relatives in the storm-swept areas.

Radio towers were blown down and their power-plants flooded, so even wireless communication was cut off. Homes which escaped the storm's effects found that they could get no radio news from the rest of the world because their current had failed. With electric power gone, those who depended on it to operate oil-burning heating plants, electric ranges or refrigerators, were in a sorry plight.

It takes a catastrophe to make us realize what an important part modern improvements play in our daily lives.

POWER emergency

One way in which people depending upon electric power can protect themselves against accident to the power lines is, of course, to have an independent domestic power plant, either for regular or emergency use. Except for a large farm or an extensive country estate, however, the independent power plant is too expensive to be practical.

Almost every family, however, has an electric plant in its garage, which can easily be used to meet most emergency demands. The engine of an automobile will supply power, at least until the gasoline runs out, and its electric generator which furnishes current for the headlights could equally be made to supply emergency house lighting and to operate the radio.

It would be a comparatively simple thing to fix up a device by which the motor-car could operate the oil-burner of the furnace, and the electric refrigerator.

I think there is an idea for automobile makers to consider. In

Another Company House



Even back yards can appear enticing and liveable with a little extra work now and then. Here is one right in the shadow of the Elkin Plant smokestack. This is the company house, home of Mr. and Mrs. Ora Willard and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Darnell, of the Elkin Plant Weave Room force. Out in front of the house can be found a veritable garden of flowers of all kinds that is always well kept and neatly arranged. It is needless to say that things of this sort are an asset to any home and to the community in which they are located.

the country districts a car which would do a lot of work around the house when not in use on the road ought to find a large market.

FUTURE war

Not for many years has it been so difficult to peer into the future and feel confident about what is in store for the general run of the human race. It is easy to say that America will not be affected by a great war in Europe, but that is not true.

The interests of this country are tied in with the interests of the rest of the world, and any catastrophe which affects other nations is bound to affect us. That is so, whether we take part in a war or not.

The United States could exist and support itself on its own resources, if all trade with the rest of the world should stop, and the

rest of the world were content to leave us alone in peace.

Even a temporary cessation of American trade and intercourse with foreign nations would cause widespread distress. The ones who would be hit hardest would be the farmers and the workers, and everybody who has not laid by enough to live on for a year or two.

CLASSES incompetents

We hear much more than we used to about the division of the human race into "classes" whose interests are opposed to each other, and of efforts to readjust economic inequalities for the benefit of one or another class.

So far as my observation of the human race goes, and it covers a good many years, there are just two classes of people, the competent and the incompetent.

The competent ones have to carry the responsibility for keep-

ing the world moving, and as a part of that responsibility they have to carry the incompetents along, at least to the extent of seeing to it that they don't starve or freeze to death.

Naturally, the more competent people manage the world's affairs, and they get larger material rewards for their work than the incompetent do. They become capitalists.

The incompetents envy them and think they should be capitalists also. Hence all of the "share the wealth" clamor, which doesn't mean a thing except that those least competent to manage even their own affairs want to take over the management of business, industry and government from the more competent.

EMPIRES re-division

It would be interesting to come back a hundred years from now and see how the world has been divided up. For there is no manner of doubt that a large-scale re-division of the earth's surface, among the great nations, is under way.

It is entirely conceivable that all or practically all of Continental Europe will be under the control of some "totalitarian" form of government, in which all the people will be subject to one-man rule.

Perhaps this will come from coalition of Germany and Italy. If and when it does come, there will be no plan in Europe for democratic forms of government. The British Islands will be uncomfortably close to governments opposed to everything the British Empire stands for.

It would be probable that, in that case, the seat of the Empire might be moved across the Atlantic, and Ottawa or Toronto become the capital. What was left of the French Government might move its headquarters to France's great colonial possessions just across the Mediterranean, in North Africa.

It's silly to speculate on the future so far ahead, but it's interesting to point out some of the possibilities.

Ralph Getsinger of Detroit and Thurmond Chatham and Albert Butler, of Winston-Salem, were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Neaves Wednesday at their home on Bridge street.

Mother (to her son): "Tommy you mustn't go fishing with Peter; he's just getting over the measles."

Tommy: "Mother, I never catch anything when I'm fishing."

A kind deed is never lost although you may never see its results.

MANHATTAN



Merry-Go Round

by Albert Zugsmith

Underground

In this dizzy town that the Indians sold for \$24, half the population seems to be forever scurrying into holes under the ground. The subway entrances swallow enormous quantities of people into its seemingly endless maw.

A good quarter of the city moves from one part to the other between 8:30 and 9:30 in the morning and from 5 to 6 at night. At those times the subways are jammed with people, guards pushing just one more into a mass of humanity which seems already packed tighter than the proverbial sardines.

At least the sardines have a little oil between them—but in the New York subway rush you're closer to your neighbors than if you were dancing with them.

However it seems to be a great saving in newspapers. At least two-thirds of the subway-farers your reporter has observed seem to be reading someone else's paper over his or her shoulder.

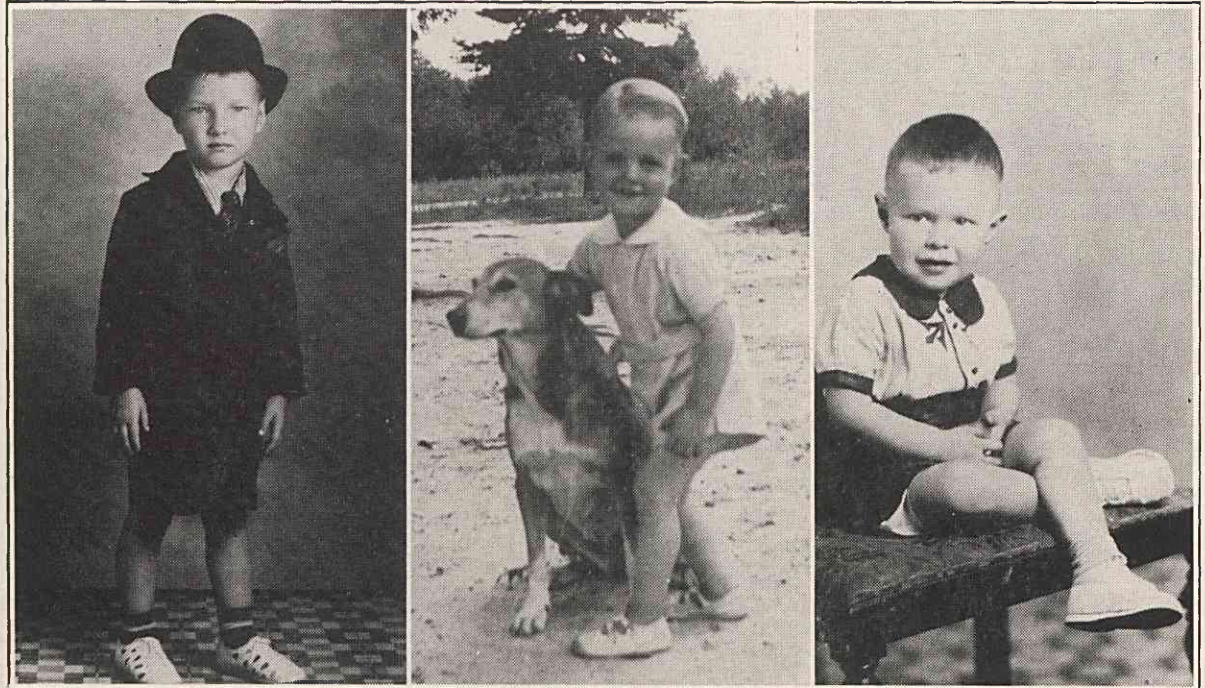
They tell me of one passenger who exhibited what seemed the height of New York nerve. She was a demure miss in her late teens and she was getting the latest on the Czech situation from the newspaper of her next door standee. Finally she said, "I'm ready for you to turn the page!"

Stardust

Rudy Vallee tells his girl friends to wear long gloves and form-fitting satin dresses when going out stepping with America's Crooner No. 1 . . . Constance Bennett will appear in a bathing suit in a forthcoming movie all because a columnist said she didn't dare show her figure to the fans . . . Oscar of the Waldorf, world-renowned authority on food, has been ill—of stomach trouble.

The radio networks will shortly be investigated on charges of monopoly . . . Outside the new International Casino, and the Paradise there is not one single night club of any importance actually on Broadway now . . . The night club sector these days is on 52nd street between 5th and 6th avenues where over 40 hot spots, according to the last count, are

"Meet The Young Men"



Left to right, Tommy Walls, 4, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Walls of the Weaving Dept., Ronald Gray Conrad, 2 1-2, and his pal. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar A. Conrad, of Winston-Salem. Mr. Conrad is employed in the Napping Dept. Joe Cleveland Layell, 2, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle Layell, of Elkin. Both Mr. and Mrs. Layell are employed in the Elkin plant.

congregated in the one block . . . As many as seven clubs are door to door in this area . . . John Barrymore's wife is saving his now recouped fortune for him . . . Wallace Beery's studio doesn't seem to mind his flying so much anymore.

Double

When he walked into the cubbyhole I laughingly call my office, I felt sure that the heavens had descended and the President himself had come to compare his stamp collection with mine.

"I know what you're thinking," he said, "but you're wrong. I'm not Franklin D., but instead plain J. Henry Smythe, Jr."

The man who looks more like the President than the President does himself is a sloganeer—and a Republican. He writes slogans for a living—and tries to elect Republican presidents for an avocation.

His business has been good.

He was the chap responsible for such stuff as "A Bond Is A Prayer That You Send Over There" for the government during the last World War and "He Kept Us Out Of Wors" for a man called Herbert Hoover during Depression 1.

He is now working on something about "A New Deck To Be Dealt By Republicans To Oppose The New Deal."

A man can go for 60 to 70 days without food; a dog 117 days; a scorpion 368 days, a spider 17 months and a snail two years.

Russia Adopts U. S. Methods

Introduction of American canning methods to increase production, improve quality, reduce costs and eliminate waste has been ordered in Moscow by the Russian Food Industry Commissariat. Observers saw in the decree one more evidence that Russia is turning more and more towards the methods developed under the private enterprise system, methods which have given the United States the highest standard of living in the world.

This decree will involve an additional purchase of American canning machinery, one of the main items in the Soviet's \$43,000,000 purchases from the United States in 1937.

Russia has gone in wholesale for Americas methods ever since Mikoyan, the present Vice Premier, visited the United States in 1936 and had an opportunity to observe the progressive methods employed in American industry.

Russian efforts to get ahead have so far been badly handicapped by the inertia and resistance of officials who fear to make mistakes for which they may be penalized. Much of the machinery so far imported has for this reason been allowed to stand idle. Clearing up of this situation has been sternly demanded, and Mikoyan, to indicate that he means business, has given a great

deal of publicity to the firing of the chief engineer of the Lenin-grad packing plant for pursuing artisan methods instead of making good use of modern imported equipment.

Did You Know—

That a Russian today must work almost ten times as long as an American to earn enough money to buy a pack of cigarettes?

That the \$103,924,000 tax bill of one large oil company last year was 50 per cent. greater than the wages paid its 32,000 employees?

That 24% of our total population attend school? In England the figure is only 16%; in France 13%; in Germany, 13%; and in Italy, 12%.

That only 13 counties in this country are more than 30 miles from a good general hospital?

That between 1857, when production was first recorded, and 1936, the United States produced 64 per cent. of the world's oil?

That there are 182,652 federal, state, and local taxing jurisdictions in the United States?

That the total business of the average service station is \$9,960, while annual taxes average \$4,080 per station?

That in ten years, the number of tractors on farms in this country has more than doubled?

There are about 50 pyramids in the Nile valley of Egypt.