



People of South Are Its Greatest Asset

SUCH IS BELIEF OF MR. CHATHAM

**President of Company Says South
Has Unlimited Opportunities
for Advancement**

The South has unlimited opportunities for advancement in the next 20 years and the first thing it needs to do is to learn to utilize its resources and use its own products, Thurmond Chatham, Winston-Salem industrialist, said today.

Piedmont North Carolina is one of the richest potential fields for development of agricultural processing industries, plastics, garment making and many other types of production and manufacturing, he continued, bringing the subject home to the Twin City's immediate surrounding territory.

As the eyes of the nation were focused more clearly than ever on Southern states today after an article in Fortune magazine dealing with the economic problems of the South, the young Winston-Salem manufacturer, one of the outstanding textile men in the United States, spoke of his hopes for the South and for the Carolina Piedmont sections.

Have Opportunities

"The main thing the South has to wake up to is that we have the opportunities," he said. "With our climate and vast resources there is no limit to the possibilities of development during the next 20 years. If the South continues to progress, with increased prosperity, it will lead the nation in all lines in the near future.

"The Fortune survey is true in every respect. The people of the South are its greatest asset. They have ambition and initiative.

"Within the past 20 years the section has awakened to its possibilities, has found that it has resources and banking facilities for which it previously had to depend upon other regions.

"The South is just beginning to show the results of what it has learned during these last two decades," he declared, in a statement that gave warm promise for the future.

"We could improve our position by learning to use our own products. All southerners haven't



THURMOND CHATHAM

yet realized that southern products are as good, if not better, than those produced in other sections.

Machine Industry

"And here in our own Piedmont, we have unlimited opportunity. The Piedmont lends itself to the same type of machine industry as New England, a fact that was mentioned in the Fortune survey.

"There are many branches of industry just beginning to be opened up here—processing of agricultural products, meat packing, manufacturing of dairy products."

The full utilization by the South of the things its fertile lands will produce and the increased consumption of southern products by southern people are

the things needed now, he indicated.

Soy beans, from which plastics and other products are made; ceramics, already an industry in western North Carolina; canned goods and dairy products were especially mentioned by Chatham.

"All ramifications of the textile industry are continuing to move South," continued the blanket manufacturer. "And there is an excellent opportunity for garment manufacturing."

Good Products

"The products produced by these Southern plants are good ones. The people are learning that they are excellent in workmanship, and frequently excel products produced elsewhere."

"The South is getting the furniture business of the country

now," he added, "and that is centered in the Piedmont and mountain section of Virginia and North Carolina."

"Southern people remained at home and had traveled little in the past. They did not realize our potentialities in natural resources and agriculture. They are now learning what the South has, as compared with other sections."

Chatham's comment was one of a number made by leading men of the South as the Fortune article created interest throughout the United States.

Rate Equalities Cited

Abolition of North and South freight rate "inequalities" was held "absolutely essential" to industrial expansion in the South, by Bona Allen, Jr., head of the huge Bona Allen Shoe Co. at Buford, Ga.

"Without a shadow of a doubt we of the South must have lower freight rates, equal to those of the North, before Southern industry can expand to the extent of equality with other manufacturing centers of the nation," Allen declared.

Better times for the entire country would result from further industrial expansion in the South, Fortune magazine pointed out in its November issue describing the 11-state region as "the nation's No. 1 opportunity."

The survey covered Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky.

Pointing out that 29 per cent. of 1937 American investments in new industrial plants was placed in the South, the magazine said that the section continued to offer sectional poverty "principally because both its agriculture and its industry are tributary, rather than primary."

"Yet both its industry and agriculture have been developed far enough to show that there is no good reason why the South cannot be built up until it forms not a tributary region but an integral part of the country and a level of activity and purchasing power comparable to the whole."

Mr. E. M. Hodel returned Wednesday from a business trip to New York.

An artesian well in Arkansas spouts both fresh and salt water.

WINSTON MILL

NAPPING DEPT.

I do wish people would quit arguing around this place. I don't mind seeing friendly arguments but when they start getting red in the face, that's a horse of another color. I thought sure Joe and Futrell were both going to have apoplexy. I never saw such sputtering and spitting in all my life. As soon as I find out, I will let you know who's the winner.

We have a new "Teaser Gig" in the Napping Room, but that isn't what Mr. Irl calls it. He gives it a new scientific name. Just ask him about it.

Lelia and Dot seem to be running a race to see which one carries the most tickets to the wash room. May the best gal win.

Since the picture "Too Hot to Handle," has been playing at the Carolina Theatre, you see the most girls wearing flowers in their hair. On the right side, too.

I'll bet folks who had never heard of H. G. Wells, two weeks ago, are very familiar with him now. I wouldn't be surprised if his famous novel, "The War of the World" became a "best seller," after such publicity. Cecil said he was "scarederhell."

I wonder what has happened to the scoop department. I think they made a very elegant debut, but we want more. How about it, Scoopie?

He who first ruled that rabbits weren't prime until November 24, or thereabouts, I'll wager never lived on a farm. 'Cause if he had, well he would know that rabbits are just as good (I think better) in October and the first of November. I wish the game protectors well, but many a rabbit will be in the frying pan before November 24.

P. S. Futrell won the argument.

We extend our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Tullock due to the loss of their infant baby.

CLOTH DEPT.

Among those from this department attending the Duke-Wake Forest game were Henry Meinung, Fleet Mathis, Ogie Teague, Hazel Jarvis, Azalee Ferguson, Hattie Robbins, Lorene Dunlap and Lucille Shermer. Lucille says the game was interesting but to her the peanuts were most interesting.

Miss Polly Foltz spent the past week-end the guest of Miss Louise Jarvis.

Miss Myrtle Reavis, our new comer, has spent every week-end but one at her home in Cortney.

We have an idea that she might be a tiny bit homesick.

Iris, do we hear the tingle of wedding bells or was it imagination?

Pauline Foltz is teaching the girls on the third floor how to peck. Could you take a few more pupils, Polly?

Mrs. Allie Pope delightfully entertained about thirty-four employees and guests of the Cloth Dept. Oct. 20th at a weiner roast at her home on the Old Lexington Road. Games and contests were enjoyed, with Henry Meinung and Buck Shore as the main contestants. Buck was declared the winner: (Maybe because his feet covered more territory than Henry's 7 1-2 tootsies.)

Weiners, bacon, and marshmallows were roasted around a large bon fire. At the close of the party the guests gathered around and cheerfully gave fifteen rahs for Pokie.

FINISHING DEPT.

Come on a-here, come on a-here,

Let me whisper in your ear. If I had anything to whisper, which I don't—cause nobody ever tells me anything, boo, hoo. Listen, fellow comrades, let's begin listing news items as they happen and turn them in to your reporter. It wouldn't take much effort, and oh, what a relief it would bring me. I wouldn't have to hear, "Why don't you put this," and "Why don't you put that" in the Blanketeer. You know why, whenever I ask you for the news, the answer is, "I don't know anything to tell." So if you get tired reading this boring column, you will have to go back to work. Whew, that is all the "cussin'," for this time. (Ed. Note, this is a plea that should be heeded.)

We have so many new members in our department, I haven't been able to meet all of them and get their names, but with "open arms" we extend to you our most hearty welcome. The interest taken in the fall meetings of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club, since they have started, is almost unbelievable. It looks like everybody is trying to pay up back dues and get out in front again. New members are being sought, a campaign is on to dig up a little dough. You know, I think we ought to continue with this spirit and really make our club grow and grow, as it should. We would be glad to have any of our new fellow employees join the L. H. C., won't you?

By the way we had lots of fun at the party given for Francis

"Toikey, Toikey"



This fine bird was found on the farm of Mr. W. F. Joines, near Sparta, where your photographer observed a large flock of these Thanksgiving dinners on foot wandering around in the mountain fields and meadows, getting fatter and fatter all the time.

Incidentally Mr. Joines is a sheep grower, when asked where he sold his wool, he replied that since he could remember it had all gone to Chatham Manufacturing Company at Elkin. Mr. Joines' small daughter is in the background.

Conrad, you know we have a "piccolo" in our recreation building now. And for a certain black haired girl's information on first floor, I had first dance with a very distinguished gentleman from over across the road, the Office to be exact.

We are going to get a piano soon, and we've been looking for a pianist. Popular demand is for one A. R. Plaster. We think he is well qualified for the position, how about it, Skipper?

Basket ball practice is well under way. The team looks mighty good. You know we have got to defend the title of "Champion," and maybe that isn't going to be a lot of work, for a lot of folks.

We extend our deepest sympathies to Mrs. Everhart, in the

loss of her father, whose death brought sadness to a large circle of friends and relatives.

Those attending Duke-Wake Forest game at Bowman Memorial stadium here in Winston, were Babe and Mildred Poole, Kathryn Whitner, Erlene Mayberry and Lillian Myers.

Claudia Austin spent last week-end in Washington, D. C. Get her to tell you about her trip. "Think you've got something there, sister." (Ass't. Ed. Note: We tried, she wouldn't tell.)

Mrs. Bell has bought another new car, the last one didn't have the gear shift on the wheel, and a certain kind of tires, so-o-o-o, she is now sporting a new Chevy,

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ELKIN MILL

WEAVE ROOM

Mr. and Mrs. Finn Wagoner attended the birthday dinner of Mr. Bob Hemric on Sunday. Julia says she ate plenty of good old chicken and country ham.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Holcomb, Mrs. Mary Holcomb and Miss Eva Holcomb spent Sunday in Winston-Salem. Eva says they went out to the circus grounds to see the elephants, but no elephants were there.

Little Miss Mary Jane Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong Gray, is spending this week with her aunt at Cycle.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Hooper and Miss Ina Buelin spent the past week-end with Mr. Hooper's parents at Cowarts, N. C.

Curtis Hall says if they don't bring him some filling so he can run his looms his warps are gonna rot out.

Mr. Fred Burcham has been out of work with a sore hand. Someone said Roxie's cat scratched him. Better watch out, Mr. Fred.

Mr. Eli Jordan will conduct a revival at Fall Creek beginning November 20. Everyone is invited to attend the services.

We have several on our sick list this week. We hope they will be back to work soon.

Tommy Reece, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Roby Reece, of Jonesville, passed away Wednesday morning, November 2, at the local hospital. Funeral services were conducted from the home on Thursday morning. We extend our sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Reece.

"B" Shift

Miss Lexa Cummings spent last Sunday with Miss Mabel Spencer, the two attending the Choir singing at Pleasant Hill Church. Lexa says that was the first singing she had ever heard.

Mrs. Sarah Tucker, of Cool Springs church community, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Gilliam.

Miss Claudia Austin, our editor, was the dinner guest of Mrs. Bessie Gilliam, on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Ross Gentry, of Winston-Salem, and Miss Vick Wilson, of Virginia, are spending this week as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gwyn Bauguss.

David said not to tell it, but Lexa has the "Mountain Blues."

Mrs. Fannie Talley and Mr. and Mrs. Arlie Cockerham spent Saturday night of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Darnell.

Mrs. C. B. Stanley and Mrs. Bertha Hudspeth spent Saturday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Darnell

spent last Sunday at Little Richmond with Mrs. W. S. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Lane spent Sunday at Ramseur, N. C., visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Lane, of that city.

Visitors in Winston-Salem last Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Burrus Gray, who were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Gray.

"Bee" said Ann went to the doctor and got her some medicine, and she had to take it for her.

SCOURING AND CARBONIZING

Fred Wilbert went to Duke-Carolina game Saturday and spent the remaining week-end with friends in High Point.

Mrs. Wallace Gross has been a patient at the local hospital for several days. Her condition at this time is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham attended a Hallowe'en party the other night. Mr. Burcham won high score in bingo and he says he had a wonderful time.

Fred Wilbert won first prize for the men at a Hallowe'en dance. Fred went dressed as Hitler.

For better bargains in coat trading see Worth Tulbert or Jim White, dealers in all junk.

George here, birds gone. Well, I'll be doggone if it isn't time to eat some more of that George Sparks ham.

Brother Charlie Day and Uncle Dave Woodruff are great politicians. We have yet to see one of them pass me a cigar or something. Nevertheless both are in high spirits and one might say quite confident over the outlook.

POWER PLANT

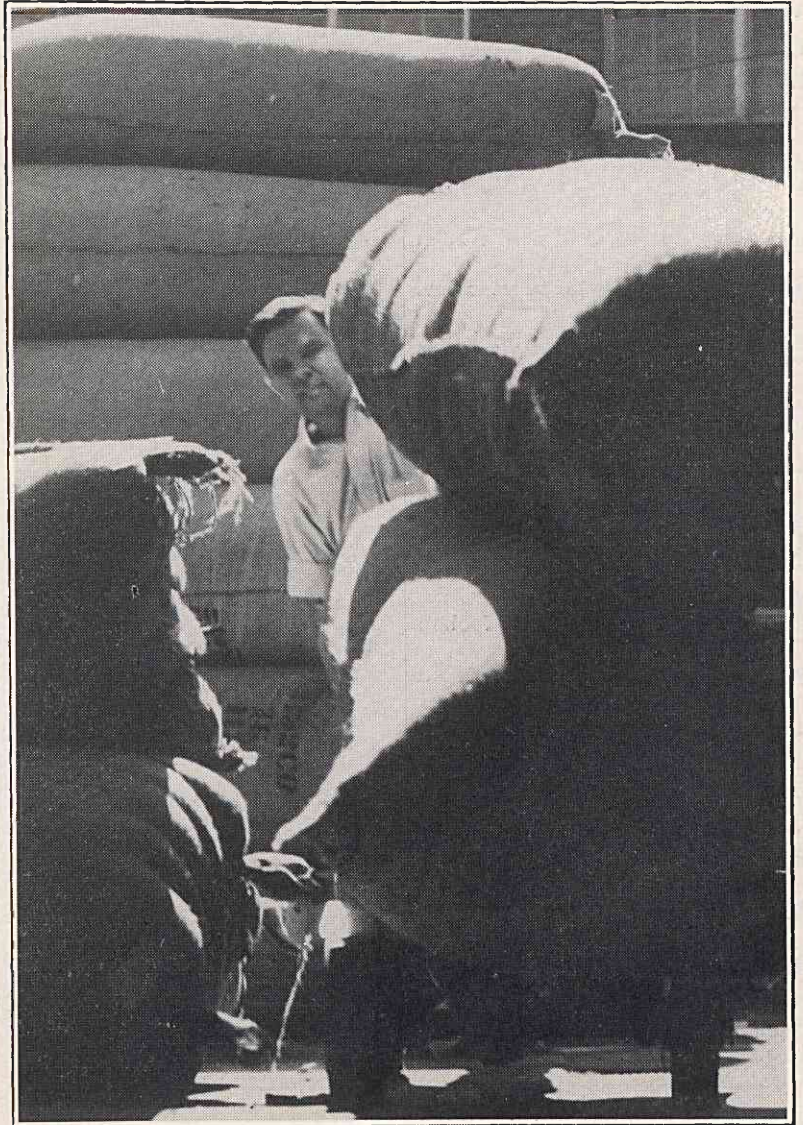
We of the Power Plant gang extend our sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. Jake Brown in the loss of their grandmother, Mrs. America Columbus Davis, who died at their home last Wednesday.

At the present writing the small daughter of our A shift foreman, Everette Holbrooks, is quite ill at her home east of town.

We all wish to extend our deepest sympathy to Birt Chipman and the family, in the loss of their grandfather, who died at the home of his son near Marler last week.

A little bird has a story going the rounds that the only bachelor in the Power Plant gang has already jumped the rope, and got married, now we are not telling this for the truth, but we cannot keep from wondering if it is

Wool From All Over The World



Through these doors leading to the Dye House at the Elkin plant comes wool from the whole wide world. Fine wools from Australia, South America, New Zealand and other points here and there, scribe long lines on the map of the globe as they chart their way across oceans and land, on their way to become a part of Chatham products. Here they are met at the door by men who know their wools, who handle them as they should be to make of them the best blankets that can be had. Here we see Harvey Stockton with a load on his truck carrying them to the dye machine.

true, or is it? Ask Spencer, he should know.

This 44-hour labor law and Montgomery's fishing is going to walk down the lane hand in hand. Now the fishing is not going to interfere with Mont's working, or vice versa. And don't you think that Mont doesn't know his fishing. He has studied it, and dreamed about it. And he catches them where everybody else fails.

We have just had the pleasure of building another boat to add to the Elkin Navy. This time she is as fine a specimen as ever came out of our ship yard, barring none.

But this one will not sail the "silvery waters" of the Yadkin

nor the azure blue depths of the Elkin Creek. This one is destined for private waters, and to private waters she goes. Well, we will tell you where it will go, but we hope the "Boss" enjoys paddling around in the shady nooks of his private lake, as he watches the gentle ripples spread from the drip, drip, dripping of the paddle. In other words we hope she carries you well and doesn't get tired and let you go, all of a sudden.

We have a new member added to the power plant gang, and he hails from up in the state of Wilkes. He rings the bell at the call of James Hayes, one of the

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Chatham Blanketeer

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

A FRIEND

Around the corner I have a friend
 In this great city that has no
 end;
 Yet days go by and weeks rush
 on,
 And before I know it a year has
 gone,
 And I never see my old friend's
 face;
 For life is a swift and terrible
 race.

He knows I like him just as well,
 As in the days when I rang his
 bell
 And he rang mine. We were
 younger then,
 But now we are busy, tired men—
 Tired with playing a foolish
 game;
 Tired with trying to make a
 name.

"Tomorrow," I say, "I'll call on
 Jim,
 Just to show that I'm thinking of
 him."

But tomorrow comes and tomor-
 row goes,
 And distance between us grows
 and grows,
 Around the corner—yet miles
 away.

"Here's a telegram, sir"—Jim
 died today!
 And that's what we get, and de-
 serve in the end;
 Around the corner, a vanished
 friend.

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

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 cigar-
 ettes?

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

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

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

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

Mutual Tendency

Patient: "Why does so small a
 cavity feel so large to the tongue,
 Doctor?"

Dentist: "Just the natural ten-
 dency of the tongue to exagger-
 ate, I suppose."

Passes Away



Ruohs Pyron, of Elkin, who passed away at Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital, early Thursday morning. Mr. Pyron was manager of Klondike Farm, which is owned by Mr. Thurmond Chatham.

Additional Proof

Most people seem to have no
 idea how large a part of our na-
 tional income goes into the pay
 envelope. Statistics recently re-
 leased by the United States De-
 partment of Commerce offer con-
 vincing evidence of the fact that
 American workers—in all lines of
 endeavor—get by far the greatest
 share of the income dollar pro-
 duced each year in this country.

According to these figures, the
 total compensation to employees
 in salaries and wages, plus the
 amounts withdrawn by people
 who work for themselves—store-
 keepers, farmers, professional
 men, and so forth—amounted to
 just about 82 per cent. of the na-
 tional income in 1937.

Close to 70 per cent. of the na-
 tional income paid out went to
 payrolls, as compared with a fig-
 ure of less than 40 per cent. a
 few generations ago. The total
 compensation paid to employees
 in 1937 was \$46,700,000,000.

Government figures like these
 afford additional proof that those
 who have the largest stake—in
 increasing proportion—in the pro-
 gress of American industry are
 the men and women who receive
 the weekly paychecks. When im-
 partial figures show us that such
 a large percentage of the income
 created in this country goes to
 them, then we are in a position
 to realize how far from the truth
 are some of the claims we hear
 today.

A saw made for a London stone
 mason has 160 diamonds attached
 to its blade.

MRS. C. J. DAVIS IS TAKEN BY DEATH

**Funeral Services for Aged Jones-
 ville Woman Held Thursday
 From Boonville Church**

Mrs. America Columbia Davis,
 aged 84, who had been making
 her home with her daughter, Mrs.
 D. G. Reece, and her grand-
 daughter, Mrs. Jake Brown, at
 their home in Jonesville, died
 last Wednesday morning about 8
 o'clock.

Mrs. Davis had been ill for
 about nine weeks, and had been
 critically ill for the past few days.

The deceased was the widow of
 C. J. Davis, who preceded her in
 death more than twenty-five
 years ago. She was well known
 throughout this section, and was
 a woman that was greatly be-
 loved. She had led a life of con-
 stant and active social duty, both
 to her friends and neighbors, and
 to the church. She joined the
 Boonville Baptist church at the
 age of 14, and had been a mem-
 ber of that church until her
 death. Up until her recent ill-
 ness she had enjoyed splendid
 health and was very active, for a
 person of this many years.

She is survived by six daugh-
 ters, Mrs. H. C. Wishon, Winston-
 Salem; Mrs. S. E. Wishon, Walk-
 ertown; Mrs. C. J. and E. M. An-
 gell, of Plains, Kansas; Mrs. T.
 V. Cockerham, of Elkin, and Mrs.
 D. G. Reece, of Jonesville. Mrs.
 Reece is the wife of Rev. D. G.
 Reece employed in the Elkin
 plant. One son, Preston L. Davis,
 of Hollywood, Calif., survives, also
 one brother, Dr. J. L. Angell, of
 Kingsville, Mo. Thirty-three
 grandchildren and 45 great-
 grandchildren survive. Among
 the grandchildren is Mrs. Jake
 Brown, wife of Jake Brown, of
 the Elkin plant.

Funeral services were held last
 Thursday from the Boonville
 Baptist church at two o'clock.
 The rites were in charge of Rev.
 J. P. Davis, pastor of the Boon-
 ville Baptist church, assisted by
 Rev. Eph Whisenhunt, of the
 First Baptist church of Elkin,
 and Rev. N. C. Teague. Burial
 was in the family plot in the
 church cemetery.

Brannon-Hicks

Announcement is made of the
 marriage of Miss Pearl Hicks to
 Mr. Page Brannon, both of Win-
 ston-Salem, on Saturday, Octo-
 ber 22, at Martinsville, Va. The
 ceremony was performed by Rev.
 J. P. McCabe, pastor of the First
 Baptist church.

The groom is an employee of
 the Napping Dept. as a foreman
 of the B. Shift. Both Mr. and
 Mrs. Brannon have many friends
 who wish for them much happi-
 ness. They will make their home
 in Winston-Salem.

"Fine Boys"



**Paul, 7, and Don, 4, attrac-
 tive sons of Mr. and Mrs. Ray
 Johnson, of Jonesville. Mrs.
 Johnson is employed in the
 Spooling Dept.**

Cold Weather Is on the Way

With the appearance of cold
 weather, comes the fire hazard
 in our homes. Faulty flues and
 chimneys that have stood idle
 since last year are even in worse
 shape than when they were last
 used. Leaks will have developed
 that will probably make them
 dangerous to use without first
 having them inspected and re-
 paired. You will find stove and
 heater pipes that have rusted out
 and that are unsafe to use.

A thorough inspection of these
 heating appliances will in most
 cases reveal a condition that can
 be remedied at small cost, and
 may save you money, or in lots
 of cases save your home and be-
 longings from destruction by fire.

So with the oncoming cold
 weather not so far away, let's
 start now to get these things in
 shape for the winter. The work
 is a lot easier than to be contin-
 ually in suspense, wondering if
 that old flue is all right to use,
 or if the children will take care
 to watch the stove pipe and not
 let it get too hot and set that
 wall on fire, or forget to keep the
 fire screen in front of the fire-
 place, so that little brother or
 sister will get burned. Let's see
 about these things today.

Strengthens Imagination

Patient: "Does a fish diet
 strengthen the brain?"

Doctor (returning from vaca-
 tion): "Perhaps not; but going
 fishing seems to strengthen the
 imagination."

ELKIN MILL

(Continued from Page Three)

Hayes boys no doubt. We are glad to have you, and we hope you will like to work with the boys down under.

With all these new folks coming to work, won't we have a time getting Blanketeer subscriptions next January 1st, coming. We can build up a circulation like a country town weekly. Let's get started on plans to enroll every employee of this company on the Blanketeer list.

CARD ROOM

The home of Grat Cave was destroyed by fire last Sunday. Mr. Cave was asleep in the home at the time, and narrowly escaped with his life. After he was treated at the local hospital for burns, none of which proved serious, he was able to return to the site of his home. The origin of the fire was not determined, as the house was so well enveloped in flames that the point of origin was not evident. No insurance was carried on the house, or furniture.

It is reported that Dewey Mason has been undergoing operations in a Statesville hospital for correction of a nasal ailment.

The boys around the card room can always tell when cold weather is coming. Raol Hayes draws on those "Long Tom" underwear, and then you had better look out. And they say Raol has mounted them things already.

Henry Steele says he had rather go to war than to have someone put a bug in his pants. If you want to see him kick up just try to put a bug on him. (Editor's Note: Who would like a bug in their pants is more than we can guess.)

George Chatham, Jr., is on the puny list for the past few days. George says he is kinda down in his back temporarily.

It is reported that Newt Chappell is still trying to give Raol Hayes the itch.

BURLING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Broadus Renegar spent last Saturday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walls spent Tuesday in Hickory and Lincolnton, N. C., on business.

Mrs. M. D. Miller, of Boone, N. C., is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Carson Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Hope Brown had as their guests for the week-end Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Concord, N. C., and Mrs. Byers, of Cornelius, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham spent Friday in Winston-Salem shopping.

There is no use in growing old, so Pearl says. She attended the

Gladioli Are His Hobby



Walter F. Burgiss, our assistant editor and photographer, grows gladioli as a hobby. He is shown here hauling the bulbs to be stored for the winter. He says he has over three thousand bulbs stored away.

circus in Winston-Salem Monday. We wonder if she saw the Hallowe'en parade too.

Mrs. Marguerite Walker and son, Bobbie, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lowery, of Mocksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Martin have moved into their new home in Jonesville.

Ruth Johnson has gotten to be a real sport since the football season opened. We hope you pick a better team next time, Ruth.

We are glad to have Mrs. Edith Freeman back to work after several weeks illness.

Since the taxicab fare has gone up, Mick Brown can be seen most any morning, out on the Swan Creek road about 5 a.m. hollering to every car as it goes by, "Hey, are you going my way?"

Mrs. Glenn Poplin has been on our sick list this week.

NIGHT SPINNING

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Carter are the proud parents of a 10-lb. son, born November 4. They haven't been able to find a name for the youngster. This is their fourth son.

Mr. Bradshaw Hutchins told Wat Carter he would trade him a Dodge car for his son.

Mr. Eugene Phillips has been promoted to the Picker Room and Mr. James Freeman has taken his place in the Spinning.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Atkins and children and Mrs. Lou Atkins were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Francis, of Spray, N. C., November 6.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Eugene Phillips and Mrs. Bertha Sloop to this department.

Mr. Paul Wood and family are planning to spend the week-end at Piney Creek, N. C.

Mr. Thomas M. Billings, of El-

wood, Ind., is visiting his daughter, Juanita. Mr. Billings will spend the winter with his daughter.

Mr. Worth Billings says all the news he knows is that he lost a \$5.00 bill and his billfold uptown today.

John Keever says he goes to see his mother quite often. She lives over about Statesville.

Mr. Reggie Gambill is sick at this writing. We hope for him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Ada Freeman is in the local hospital. Ada, we hope you will be able to return to work soon.

Mr. Fred Neaves is the proud father of a new 1939 Plymouth. Many happy returns, Fred.

Did you get any of those free cigars Henry Dobson was passing around here last week? First thought he must be a proud father again. Then I remembered Tuesday was election day. (Henry got elected to the legislature. Congratulations. I'll take my cigar now.)

SPINNING ROOM

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robertson and family spent Sunday of last week in Kannapolis, N. C., visiting with relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Whitaker attended the Yadkin County Sunday School convention, held at Shady Grove church last Sunday, October 30. They report a splendid session was had, and that they were in the group whose church brought home the banner for having the largest attendance at the convention.

Clyde Combs spent last Sunday in North Wilkesboro—on business?

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Key, accompanied by Miss Pauline Morrison and Dorothy Hudson, spent last week-end in Burlington, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Childress and family spent last Sunday in Greensboro, presumably visiting with Mrs. Childress' mother, off the Burlington-Greensboro highway.

Mr. Paul Mathis, accompanied by a party of friends, spent Sunday over the Blue Ridge, admiring the beautiful outlay of color that nature has arrayed herself with, signifying that fall is here.

We are indeed sorry to part with Gene Phillips from the Spinning Department. It is felt throughout the spinning room that Gene has earned the change, and we feel that he is going to like the promotion.

From Kingsport, Tenn., comes Mrs. C. B. Stanley to visit her father, Mr. Sid Hudspeth, of North Elkin.

Mt. Airy visitors in town over the week-end were Mrs. Elizabeth Wilcox and daughter, visiting Mr.

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ELKIN MILL

(Continued from Page Five)

and Mrs. Ike Nance, in East Elkin.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Key and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Walters motored over to Independence, Va., to attend a meeting being held there by their local pastor, Rev. B. Frank Peeler. They reported a fine trip, a good meeting and a general good time, except for the fact that the trip up the mountain and those hairpin turns on the mountain proved almost too much for Bill, but they finally got through without having to leave Bill in the Sparta Funeral Home.

Pauline is on a diet, so the stories go around the Spinning Room, and we are of the opinion that it is a fact, as she has already gained about ten pounds, up to the present writing. And we also hear that Rose Key is on the same diet. Little late in the season for "roses" to start blossoming, don't you think.

The Lucy Hanes Chatham club girls in the Spinning Department are really enjoying the series of classes in Interior Decorating being taught at the club house by Miss Elizabeth Holland.

We are glad to learn that Garfield Gambill's mother has recovered sufficiently from a serious operation to allow her to be removed to her home from the Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital. We are hoping for her a speedy recovery.

Here is a wager from the bottom of hearts, that Clyde Luffman doesn't buy any more pigs, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Gambill have moved into their new home up on State Road. Conrad says that Lizzie is really doing some swell cooking in her new home, furthermore she is a good cook in any home.

Word comes from our New York office and our old friend and fellow worker, Bill Smoot, and the word says everything is fine in New York. Good luck, Bill, we are all pulling for you, old timer.

SHOP

The boys from the shop got their heads together the other day and figured out another one of those splendid fry and stew suppers. This one took place down in the electrical shop. With the old maestro of the frying pan, Vascoe Whatley, doing the honors at the frying and stewing. A large group of the boys were on hand for the event. They were larger when it was over if eating can make a man larger. As special guests we saw our general superintendent, Mr. W.

Never A Death In Family



Family of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Luffman, of State Road. There are nine children, 14 grandchildren, and eight in-laws, making a total of thirty-three in all and there has never been a death in the family. This picture was made at a family reunion held at the home place recently. Reading from left to right, front row: Clyde, Lester, Ivan, Curtis and Walker. Back row: Mrs. T. L. Davis, Mrs. Leford Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Luffman, Mr. Hubert Martin and Mr. Winfrey Luffman. Mrs. Tucker is employed in the Winston Mill and the following sons work in the Elkin plant: Clyde, Lester, Ivan and Walker.

Avery Neaves, Mr. J. W. L. Benson and Uncle Dave Woodruff.

As usual there was a lot of eating, joking and so forth, and not so much eating during part of the joking. You know when Mr. Neaves tells a joke like some of those "parlor" jokes that he knows well, we noticed one or two fellows that became intensely interested in the joke, or at least they stopped eating for the time being.

"Uncle" Dave Woodruff was introduced by another guest, Mr. C. C. Poindexter, who promised us that Uncle would make a political speech if allowed to say a word or two, and dern if he didn't get up and announce that he was going to run for county commissioner and never even said a word about politics.

Anyway everybody had plenty to eat and went away having enjoyed another fine get-together. Right away is not "stew soon" for another stew, either.

Mr. Benson is making wonderful progress on his home out on Hawthorne road, near the hospital. The plasterers are about finished, the heating plant is in the basement, and the whole business begins to take on the shape of a real home. At the present rate, it will not be very long until Elkin will have new residents in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. L. Benson and family.

Banging around up town the

other day, and who do you think we saw, walking around all hale and hearty looking, none other than Mrs. Jim Lyons, and Mr. Lyons. Glad to see the Mrs. out again, Jim. We will wager that you will behave yourself from now on, too, with the Mrs. able to get around with you, in that—car of yours, we almost called it a new car.

Things around the shop that we will wager you have never seen:

Ed Couch in a real hurry.

Turner Pardue without an idea of how to make something or other.

Whatley, with a pencil when he wasn't "doodling."

Roy Chipman, when he wouldn't loan you his best saw.

Leff Cothren, when he wasn't "checking up."

Jim Lyons, when he didn't enjoy scaring the colored brethren.

Arthur "Slim" Darnell, when he didn't try to tell you the correct time.

Red Johnson, when he wasn't—well, have you ever seen "Red?"

John Hampton, col, sweating.

DYE HOUSE

There is a certain amount of luck supposed to come everybody's way sometime or another, but Sam Atkinson has a little more than his share, in our way of figuring. Just week before last he won a brand new .22 rifle on a lucky number, and then he

comes right along and wins another gun the next week. Too much is enough, we preach.

The Dye House has quite a number of new faces on the roster at whistle time. We won't tell you who they are for they haven't told us yet.

You ought to see that Guy Hinson nowadays. He doesn't have to work after 3:00 p.m. anymore, and he doesn't even know what to do with himself. Saw him over here the other night just walking around, enjoying watching Lew-eyer Pennell work.

We wish Shelly Hinson would put a muffler on that "thingamugig" he runs over there in the corner that makes so much noise. They say it is used to suck the water out of warp beams, but if it makes that much noise sucking, what would it do if it decided some day, to cut loose and blow?

We have heard on good authority that the Dye House has a state game warden in their midst. Boys you had better watch out about those big game stories, especially out of season. Sometimes game wardens enjoy listening to just such stories, and how.

Speaking of big game. Our Nimrod from the Dye House is planning to go on the Pisgah Forest hunt later on in the season, in the search of a big fine buck deer, so he says. You should see all the guns, rifles, ammunition and such like he has lying around, and funny thing about it all, the guy can shoot straight, too.

CONDUCT FIRST AID CLASSES IN WINSTON

A class in First Aid is being taught by Roy Kane each Thursday evening, from 7:30 to 9:30 o'clock in the recreation building of the Winston plant. Twenty employees are taking advantage of this opportunity. The class will continue each Thursday evening until the standard twenty-hour course is completed. Anyone wishing to join the class will please report on Thursday night.

Mr. Kane is also conducting a class at the county court house of about forty-five men.

Real Co-Operation

After several years of hard work, Bud Jones converted some wornout land into a fertile and profitable farm. The local preacher was visiting Bud and after having been shown over the farm remarked: "Well, Brother Jones, you and the Lord working together have certainly made this into a beautiful place."

"Yes," replied Bud, "I think we done a pretty fair job, everything considered, and you sure would agree with me if you could of seen this farm before the Lord got me to teaming up with Him."

WINSTON MILL

(Continued from Page Two)

38 plus one. It's a beauty. Bruce Lewis also has a new car, a nice shiny grey Plymouth, which isn't hard on the eyes. You know Bruce Lewis, this the Jr., we are talking about, the one with the "little red book." He can tell you when to stitch, when to work at night, etc., but when it comes to knowing how to fold a certain kind of blanket, the "little red book" doesn't give any information, is that right "Peanut"?

Congratulations to Juanita Lewis for winning the cake on her lucky number. From all reports I hear that it was a very, very good cake. I wonder if Mr. Butler got a piece of that cake. Me thinks he should have.

CLOTH DEPT.

Hadley Badgett was one of the many that received a big scare the other night when the "War of the Worlds" by H. G. Wells was broadcast. He says he now knows just how it feels to be a criminal condemned to die. He also states that from now on he is going to live a more righteous life.

Jim Uldrick says he went squirrel hunting the other day and killed fifteen crows. We wonder if all his hunts turn out that way.

A number of the cloth department are attending the first aid classes, given under the auspices of the American Red Cross. We would like to have a bigger representation from this department. The classes are conducted by the capable Roy "Doc" Kane.

Several who have had birthdays recently received cakes baked by Mrs. Mattie Gore. We are sure all those that received them are grateful for her kindness.

From the way it kicked we feel sure that the hind end of the mule in the Hallowe'en parade was Oogie Teague.

We have a feeling it would be a good idea if Bob Smitherman's girl friend remained here and looked after him when she comes home for the Christmas holidays.

Mary Smitherman has informed us that she will not move again at least before next spring.

NAPPING

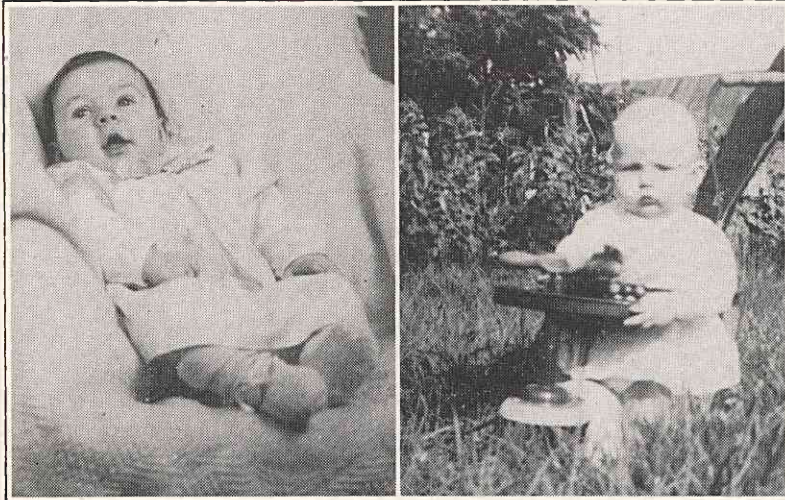
The night force announces the marriage of their foreman, Mr. Walter Page Brannon, to Miss Pearl Hicks, on October 22. We wish for them much happiness.

The ambassador says that since Page has married he has nothing whatever to say now.

Thurmond Osborne spent the past week-end in Elkin visiting home folks.

Mr. S. S. Stoneman, of Ivanhoe, Va., died recently. He was the father of H. V. Stoneman.

Two Up and Coming Youngsters



Left to right, Charles Walters, six months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Walters, of the Spinning Dept., and Wade Hampton Smitherman, four months old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smitherman, of the Winston Plant. He weighs 18 pounds and his nickname is "Snookey."

We extend to him our sincere sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Cash were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Gentry and family.

Elmer Boose has been improving since he had his tonsils removed.

J. E., small son of M. Brown, is recovering very nicely from a recent accident in which he was painfully but not seriously injured.

We have heard of showers for the bride but not for the groom. Mr. R. G. Gentry has turned the style around and bestowed a shower of eatables on our recent groom, Mr. Page Brannon. He sent him and his new bride a goodly shower of sweet potatoes, new corn, turnip greens and a big yellow pumpkin. To say the groom was surprised would be putting it mildly. He did say those things would come in mighty handy this winter. The night force is waiting for an invitation to eat dinner most any day now.

Kitchen News

R. B. Merritt was seen entertaining his friends at his home on Chatham Heights recently with his famous goose step march.

Jesse Lawson says he isn't going to King anymore. Did she do you wrong, Jesse?

We heard Glenn Anderson was going to run for sheriff on the Republican ticket this fall. We wonder why he changed his mind.

Robert Green still attends church Sundays. Robert, we are proud of you.

Fred Hensley and Stewart are on some kind of a peanut trade. Mr. Shoaf said it would be all right if they did. Something

phoney about it all if you ask me. Jack Boose says the wedding bells may ring for him in Wilkesboro about Christmas time. We doubt if you wait that long.

3rd Shift

The third shift extends their sympathy to Elmer Stoneman due to the death of his grandfather.

Elmer Boose has been out of work for some time due to a tonsil operation. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Barney Phelps since he has traded automobiles has been stopping in Hanestown. Wonder where Juanita is?

Anyone interested in the affairs of the heart, get Louis Jessup's Philosophy of Love.

Conners, of the cutting table, hasn't given us any more reports on the egg business since his chickens laid 2300 eggs in one day.

Willie Williams got caught driving without a tail light and had to pay the costs.

Roger Preston spent the week-end with his aunts in Walkertown.

The third shift extend their congratulations to Page Brannon.

Oscar has forty-six hundred chickens. Oscar also sells calendars and makes from fifteen to forty-seven dollars a week on them. But what we can't understand is why he works on the third shift.

Jessup, our grease boy, is employed at Efird's on Saturdays. Jessup, what you need is some of Oscar's selling ability.

AMONG THE SICK

Mrs. Roy Chioman is a patient at the Hugh Chatham hospital. Mrs. Ralph Gentry is ill at her home, 708 Chatham Road.

L. H. C. CLUB NEWS OF ELKIN

The Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 1 closed a very successful class in Interior Decorating at their meeting Thursday evening, Nov. 10. The class was taught by Miss Holland, domestic science teacher of the local high school. This class has proved very interesting and helpful to the girls. Several outside girls took advantage of the opportunity to take this class.

At the close of the class Thursday night a social was held. In the contest Miss Beatrice Burcham won the prize. The material for making a Chatham homespun suit was presented to Miss Holland by the class. A delicious salad course was served to the members present.

A contest is being sponsored by members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 2, along with their class in Interior Decorating. Several new members have been added to the roll. Among them are Lola Hudspeth, Lucille Osborne, Margie Long, Ada Cockerham and Bertha Hudspeth. The contest will continue until Christmas and the losing side will entertain the winning side.

L. H. C. CLUB NEWS OF WINSTON-SALEM

Miss Estelle Lee Clore, of Kathryn's Beauty Shop entertained members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club with a talk on "Care of the Skin" at their regular meeting Tuesday evening. The following new members were added to the roll: Misses Opal Smitherman, Louise Jarvis, and Ethel Hege.

During the business meeting it was announced that the Club would sponsor a dance to be given Nov. 18 in the new recreation building. Members of the club are enjoying the use of the new building and much interest is being taken in the club work.

Members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 2 visited the Gorrell Warehouse at their regular project meeting Nov. 1. They attended a tobacco auction, which they enjoyed very much. Every girl working on the evening shift now belongs to the club. This is a good record and each club should strive to get all members eligible in their club.

Long Time Between Rains

A tourist traveling through the Texas Panhandle got into conversation with an old settler and his young son at a filling station. "Looks as though we might have rain," said the tourist.

"Well, I hope so," replied the native, "not so much for myself as for my boy here. 'I've seen it rain.'"

Survey Shows U. S. Has Most

Proof that work will buy more here than in the countries of Europe is furnished by a recently conducted impartial survey. The average American can buy more shoes, overalls, potatoes, and butter—more of anything and everything—with an hour's work, than the average workman in any other country, the study shows.

The survey took the same type of laborer in each country, and stated the case in terms of the amount of each product which could be purchased with one hour's work — the only really valid comparison for living standards. Below are listed some of the facts discovered.

Number of hours of work to buy a pair of work shoes—United States, 3 hours and 26 minutes; Germany, 8:09; Great Britain, 9:03; and Italy, 24:22.

Number of hours of work to buy a pair of overalls—United States, 1:11; Great Britain, 5:14; Germany, 12:13; and Italy, 39.45.

Pounds of potatoes bought with an hour's wages—United States, 31.1; Germany, 20.5; France, 18.1; Great Britain, 13.8; Italy, 9.2.

Pounds of butter bought with an hour's wages—United States, 1.6; France, 0.5; Germany, 0.5; Italy, 0.3.

The investigator learned that in the case of every product studied, while conditions in foreign lands varied, the workman in the United States was invariably able to get far and away the most for the amount of work he did.

Industry Goes To The Sea

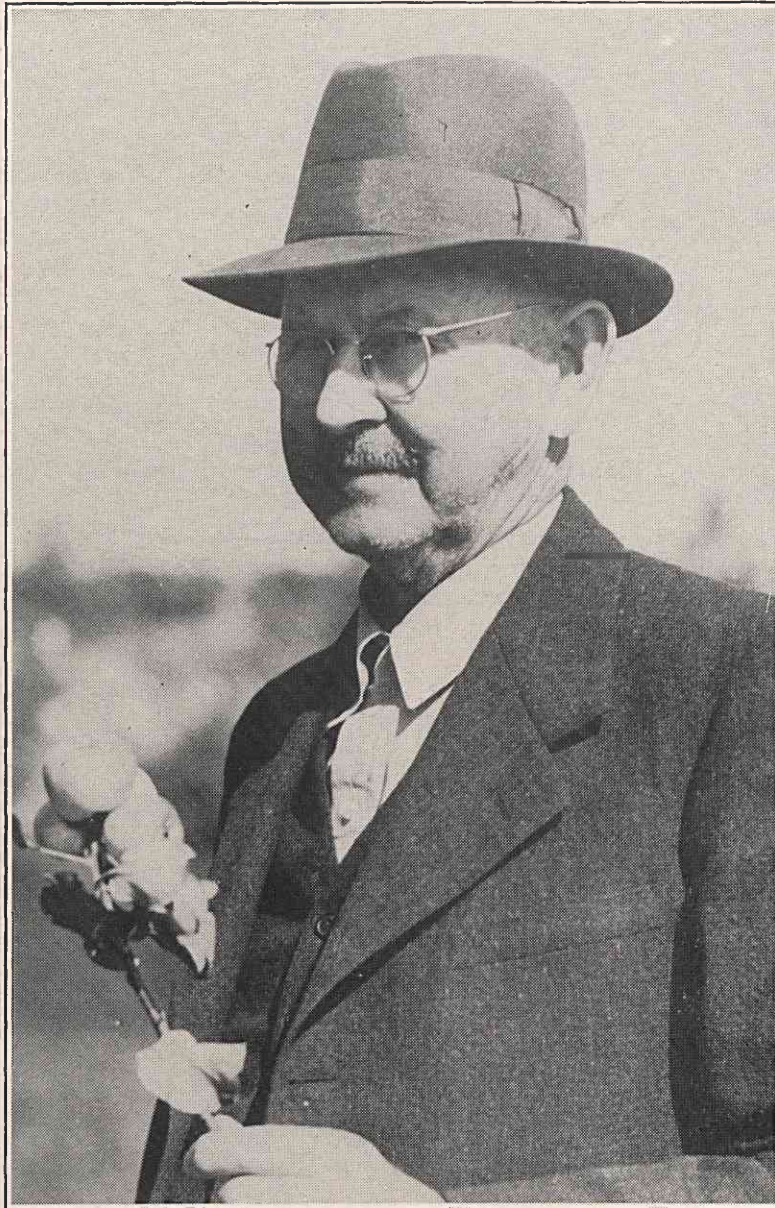
All too often we find people assuming that there are no more frontiers—that the ingenuity of man has no more new fields in which to operate. In America, at any rate, this is completely untrue.

Take, for example, the story of one modern industry and the future possibilities it seems to open.

It was discovered a number of years ago that something called bromine was one substance needed to stop knocking in automobile engines—but that it had to be made available in large quantities. A large plant was built to extract bromine from sea water, and in the course of the process it was learned that the ocean is a huge depository for many of the raw materials used by man.

One expert has called the seven seas, "Man's greatest source of raw materials." If you could see a drop of sea water magnified a million times, you would dis-

"Smiling Loser"



Although "Uncle Dave" was not successful in his political adventure, he says that he still can boast a second crop of red June apples from his orchard. Take a peek at the twig in his hand loaded with the new apples, picked from his trees in November. As for the political loss, we shouldn't worry a lot, after we have rendered the service that "Uncle Dave" has rendered, to his employers and to his fellowman, if the election didn't go our way, or didn't even go at all.

cover that it contains iron, copper, silver, platinum and gold—just to name a few of the many materials you would be likely to find.

The presence of these materials opens up new possibilities for the world of the future. They point again to the fact that frontiers still exist—in the laboratories of industry and wherever private enterprise is allowed to thrive and go adventuring.

A Curiosity

First Newsie: "My dad is an Elk, a Lion, and a Moose."

Second Newsie: "What does it cost to see him?"

Bearing on the Situation

One of the most important things about industrial research in this country is the fact that often discoveries made in one industry either help to open up others or greatly improve existing products. Certainly, this is one of the factors that make industrial research worth the \$750,000 spent each working day on it—for such discoveries mean new jobs for American men and women.

A simple example is a bearing recently developed in the auto-

mobile industry. Under pressure, these bearings exude a lubricating oil that will protect their surfaces almost indefinitely.

Makers of many other products, from electric razors to locomotives, have found that the new bearings add to the efficiency of the things they manufacture, and now some fifteen hundred makers of machinery are using this contribution of one single industry.

There are many sides to the interdependence of American industry, and contributions like these are part of one of the more important sides. They serve to show that when one industry in this country moves forward, it almost invariably has the effect of aiding other industries.

That is one reason why America has come as far as it has.

New Employees Present Hazards

It should be the imminent duty and responsibility of each and every foreman and sub foreman in this mill to be on the alert as to the safety education of the new employees, especially when they are as well scattered over the three shifts as they are now.

The new labor law has necessarily put new help to work in all the industries over the country, as well as here at our plants. These men in a greater part have never worked in a factory of any kind, and are not well acquainted with the insurance and safety rules regarding their relations to these organizations as well as the rules of this company.

So it becomes the duty of every man in our organization to be on the lookout to help prevent any accident among the new help in our ranks. None of these men will get hurt of their own accord, except that they do not know how to avoid the hazards that are necessarily to be found to a certain degree, where there is machinery in operation and men at work.

Let's be on the lookout for these men and instruct them in the hazards that are present as they exist, put them on their guard against accidents, and let's hold our high standard of safety, despite the fact that we have more employees to care for.

Order Too Small

The guest had become impatient and irritated waiting for his meal. Finally he called to the waiter.

"Look here! How long am I going to wait for the half-portion of duck I ordered?"

The waiter smiled politely and answered: "Till somebody orders the other half. We can't go out and kill half a duck."