



## MORE THAN 7,000 DROWN YEARLY

**Everyone Should Learn to Swim and to Observe Safety Rules of Swimming**

It must have been a heart-breaking feeling, standing there on the string piece—helplessly—watching for Joe to come up again.

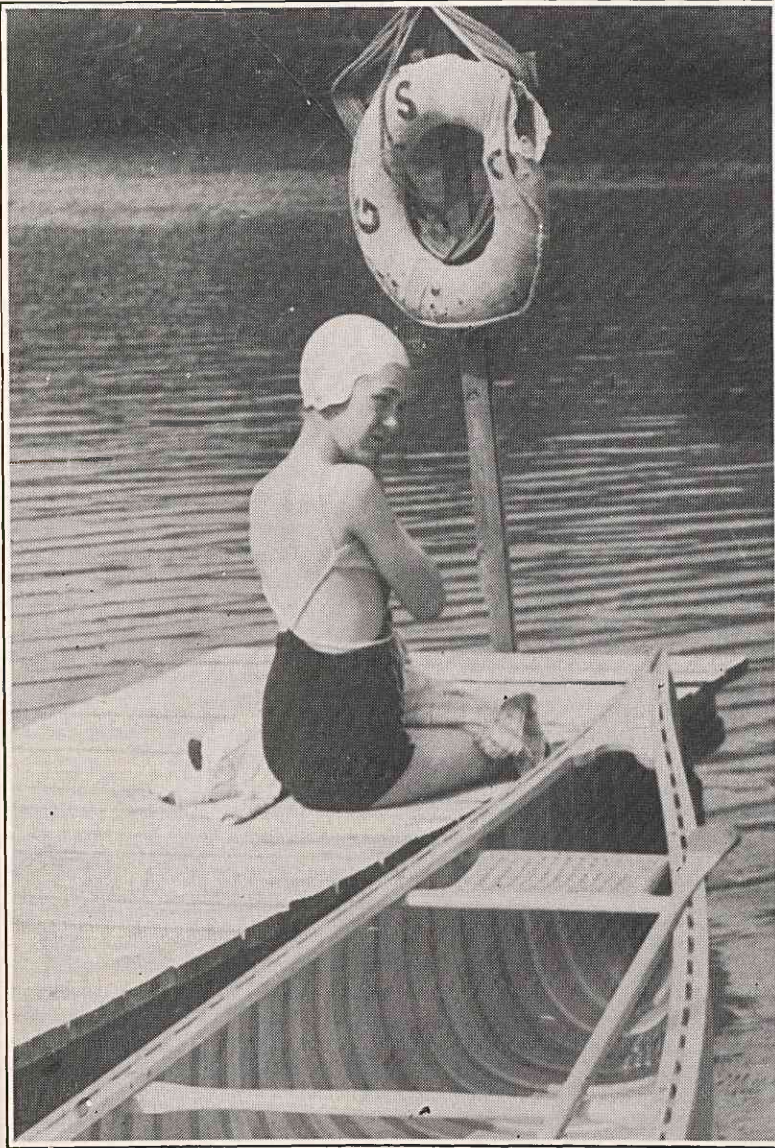
No one saw Joe go down for the first time. Only a shriek of stark terror. Harry heard it. Running over to the edge of the pier he saw Joe on his back—arms and legs thrashing around like a sea serpent. His gurgling, frantic screams froze Harry to the spot. Then he disappeared below the surface of the water once more. A hundred yards down river two men had put out in a dory. Harry's eyes were glued desperately upon a small patch of water. Centuries passed in those few seconds! Harry lived the agony that was Joe's. Cursed himself for never having learned to swim. Wondered what he'd tell Joe's family.

Harry was jolted back to his senses by a shout from the boat for directions. A few more strong pulls on the oars and the boat was in position for one of the men to dive in to the spot where Harry was pointing. Harry waited long enough to see rescuer and victim rise to the surface, then he raced ashore to phone for help.

When he returned, the two men had got Joe on the pier. One of them, astraddle Joe's motionless form, had begun artificial respiration. "Out goes the bad air—in comes the good," the man kept saying. Swinging slowly forward, then back, the rhythm was kept up steadily for more than an hour without interruption—not even when they changed operators after help came. Finally there was a flicker of Joe's eyes. He stirred. They had pumped the breath of life into Joe's feeble body.

Over 7,000 people are drowned in the United States every year. Many would still be alive if they had been able to swim, or if persons nearby had been able to swim and effect rescues. The mere ability to swim, however, is not always sufficient to save the life of a drowning person; sometimes the efforts of an inexperienced rescuer result in two drownings instead of one, for a drowning

## Maybe She's Obeying Her Mother



This young lady may have asked her mother if she could go out to swim and received instructions to hang her clothes on a hickory limb, but not go in the water. Anyway, it looks like a nice cool spot, what with all the hot weather of the past several weeks.

person is frequently extremely difficult to handle. It is important that everyone should swim well enough to save his own life by obeying the safety rules of swimming.

Everyone can and should learn the prone-pressure method of artificial respiration even if he can't swim. This is the method of restoring breathing to a person rescued from drowning. It is important to know since this method is also used in reviving victims of electric shock or gas poisoning where breathing has stopped. Countless lives are saved by promptly beginning ar-

tificial respiration. Countless other lives are lost because of not knowing how to apply artificial respiration. Seconds count in drownings.

Probably three-quarters of the deaths from drowning each year occur while in swimming, or playing or working in the water. More than half of the deaths from drowning happen during the summer months. Fortunately there has been a gradual decline in such deaths over a period of years. When each of us learns how to swim and how to assist in water accident rescues they will decline even further.

## DON'T OVER DO YOUR VACATION

**Recreation Is Desirable, But Rest and Relaxation Are Also Necessary to You**

The important thing to remember is: Don't overdo it. We've all seen the victims of too much vacation. Recreation is desirable but rest and relaxation are also necessary.

Vacation trips take people to unfamiliar surroundings where hazards are different but no less serious than those of city streets.

Here are a few points to remember:

1. Be sure your car is in condition for the road.
2. Take your time. The vacation won't be a success unless you get there and back safely.
3. Avoid long hours at the wheel. Fatigue not only offsets the benefits of vacation but makes it difficult to concentrate on driving.
4. Camping out? Then watch out for natural hazards—insects, poisonous plants, snakes — and farm animals, too.
5. Even sparkling water is often unfit to drink. A vacuum filled with water of known purity is a desirable addition to touring equipment.
6. Eat good food, and don't bolt it. Don't be an eat and run driver.
7. Be sure your camp fire is out before leaving it.
8. Get your exercise gradually. Overdoing it at the start may wreck the vacation.
9. When in a boat be satisfied with the seat you have chosen.
10. Never swim alone. If you are not an expert swimmer, avoid deep water and unsupervised beaches.
11. Learn something about first aid and the prone pressure method of resuscitation before vacation time.
12. A coat of tan is something to be acquired gradually. A sunburn is often a dangerous burn, particularly when it covers a large area of skin.
13. Get plenty of sleep. Late sessions of bridge take away the beneficial effects of days spent in the open.

What appears to be an "oasis" in the mind of a boy when he "quitates" from school is a "desert", and instead of his pathway being strewn with roses, it will be hedged with thorns and thistles.

# WINSTON MILL

## NAPPING DEPT.

If anyone wants a job as a reporter for this department just say the word and I will gladly hand over my pencil and scratch pad. I'd rather take candid camera shots. I think that's a good idea anyway. I believe we could get some pretty interesting shots through the Mill. For instance, how would you like to see T. A. Redmon with his apron tucked under his chin, measuring up dye on a knife? Or the Government Inspector swatting flies. (He hates them) and Kake Ketner going around with that "don't touch me" look on his face, when he came back from the beach. Oh, and that one on Grannie—here, here this can't go on. I'm letting my imagination run away with me. Oh well, it was fun while it lasted.

Jennie certainly looks lonesome without her twin Sis. Janie, you're not going to let that "Doc" keep you in the hospital much longer? We miss you.

On days like today all a fellow ought to have to do is sit in the shade with a cold pitcher of lemonade. Holy smoke. I made a rhyme.

This is getting silly, but what can you write when you don't know what to write.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Sutton spent the holidays at Sylvia, N. C.

## FINISHING DEPT

Boy, oh boy, does that sun shine hot these days? It seems that some of us tender folks can't take it either. My back is better now, but we sure know how to sympathize with Clara and whomever it may be that cannot withstand these heat rays.

Nevertheless, it's good old summer time and even if it is hot we all enjoy the refreshing dips in the ole swimming pools and the trips to the beaches.

Among those having recently been to the beaches are Mrs. Collie Church, Thelma Johnson, Babe Poole, Ann Lineback, Erline Mayberry and Clara Finley. They all report a grand time and take pride in displaying their smooth tans, or shall I say water blisters?

Mrs. Hixie Morris and Mrs. Blanche Miller spent last week-end visiting their mother in Sylvia, N. C.

We are glad to welcome Mary Day back to this department. She has been in school at N.C.C.W. the past winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bell visited in Leaksville Sunday and brought two little dogs back, and kept one for themselves.

They gave one to Juanita Lewis. Theirs died. Poor Bell, she has the hardest time. Better luck next time with your pet, Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Plaster, Miss Mildred Poole and Bill Dixon spent Sunday, July 10, at Fairy Stone Park, Va. Who is it that doesn't like Virginia, Skipper?

We welcome Ruby Bolt and Mary Snider back to our department.

Mrs. Hattie Shugart has been ill for some time. We wish for her a speedy recovery.

Come on, Buddy, we hear you are a good soft ball player. We're betting on you.

What's the matter with our ball team. Come on, Chatham.

## CLOTH DEPT.

"Ogie" Teague tells us that he had a swell trip to Philadelphia, and Atlantic City over the 4th. He visited several of his old classmates.

Joe Dows was out of town over the holidays, too. He was seen at White Lake, and Carolina Beach.

Hazel Jarvis and Odessa Williamson spent the last week-end at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Pluma Bowles says she likes Richmond, Va., better than Washington, D. C. She should know which she likes the best, for she spent the holidays touring both cities.

Polly Foltz spent last week-end at Carolina Beach. Did you meet any "cute boys," Polly?

Levada Hanks spent the 4th of July with relatives and friends near Roaring Gap.

We think we understand why Bob prefers to go to a movie on a rainy afternoon.

Pluma Bowles is wearing a new diamond. She has us all puzzled. Just where did it come from, Pluma?

Aza Lee Ferguson returned Tuesday from a visit to her parents in South Carolina.

A friendly tip to Mr. Irl: Why not move the Baby's desk to the third floor? Or better still, hire a detective for her.

## SHIPPING DEPT

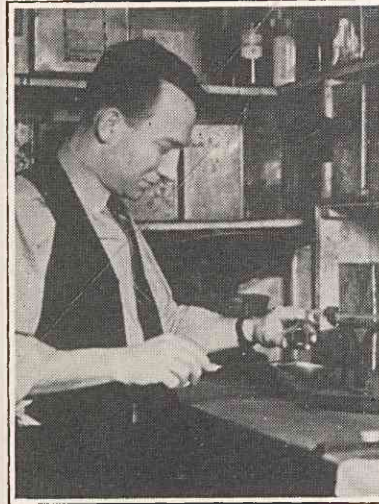
Miss Nancy White, of this department, became the bride of Porter Procter on July 4, at Independence, Va. We wish for her much happiness.

Bobby Harris returned to work Monday following a vacation spent at Moorehead City.

Mrs. Robert Bell has as her guests this week her brother, Forrest Hanes and family from Reading, Pa.

It has been reported that we have a new candid cameraman

## Chemist



Mr. T. A. Redmon, Jr., weighs the dye before mixing a batch for piece dyeing.

around here, at least that is what Mr. Irl Shamel thought when Mr. Leary caught him pumping up a tire last week.

Mrs. Robert Morris, together with a party of friends, spent an enjoyable week-end at Brown Mountain Beach recently.

Sue Southern and Mary Smitherman were the week-end guests of Ada Smitherman recently. While there they attended a home coming.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Arnishe Rothrock, who was called to Dayton, Ohio, Tuesday due to the serious illness and death of her sister.

Gilmer Hanes continues ill at his home on Chatham Road.

Vacations and week-end trips seem to be the talk of everyone in this department but we can't seem to find out just where they go. I am going to start "snooping."

## NAPPING (NIGHT)

Mr. Jimmy Middleton spent the Fourth at his home near Sylvia, N. C.

Raymond Yates recently spent a week visiting in Pennsylvania and New York.

Dawson Cozart was the week-end guest of friends at Myrtle Beach, S. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Cash, Misses Pauline Gentry, Ethel Hanks, and Mr. and Mrs. Edd Smith spent Sunday at Moore's Springs and Cascade Falls. We hear they enjoyed a picnic lunch together.

Mrs. Dennis Norman, with a party of friends, spent the past Sunday picnicking at Moore's Springs and Cascade Falls.

M. Brown has a new car. Yes, it's the usual Plymouth.

Fred Hensley really celebrated the Fourth. He stepped on a nail.

Gary Floyd says his "peepers"

will soon be big enough to eat. In case you don't know, Gary calls his chickens "peepers."

Fred Ketner is still smoking Golden Grain. Fred, maybe that is why your machine wrecked the blanket.

The night folks have been taking advantage of the long week-ends. Most everyone week-ends at the mountains or beaches.

Reece Gilliam has been transferred to the Day shift. He is now the official weigher.

This department extends its sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bruce, due to the death of their small daughter, Iva Clorene.

## SAFETY CONTEST

Inaugurated through the courtesy of the N. C. Industrial Commission and collaborated by the company, is a Safety Contest, which is of great importance to each individual employee of this company, and taking in consideration the value of safety within the plant, it will be to the advantage of every employee to take every precaution to prevent accidents to himself and to his fellow worker. Let's go ahead and win these medals, 100 per cent., and show the executives that they have the very best employees obtainable. Never give your fellow worker, or foreman, the opportunity to point you out as "the one that spoiled our safety record."

Beginning July 5th and ending July 12th, the departments stand as follows:

Weaving	99.9 %
Spinning	99.9 %
Carding	100 %
Burling	100 %
Warp	100 %
Dye House	100 %
Shop	94 %
Dead Head	100 %
Wool Room	100 %

## ONE HUNDRED WORDS

It often displeases one to have others discover his faults. Some conceit is present and pardonable in all; but if the pangs of resentment are to be avoided, one should, by self-analysis, be the first to discover his own faults. Then he will neither be embarrassed nor resentful when his self-criticism is confirmed by the opinion of others. Moreover, such unanimity of judgment may furnish him the urge for self-improvement, the need for which he perhaps would not otherwise see. If this be true, he will acquire a relish for criticism—a desirable trait for everyone. — S. F. C. NCSES NEWS.

## MOTH FOOD

Doctor's wife: "Where in the world is my bathing suit? I can't find it anywhere."

Doctor: "I just saw a moth fly out of your closet."

# ELKIN MILL

## SPINNING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Luffman are the proud parents of a son, L. C. Luffman, Jr., June 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vestal spent Monday in Winston-Salem.

Miss Beulah Gregory and her brother, of Tennessee, together with a party of friends, spent the Fourth on a picnic in the mountains of North Carolina.

Miss Frieda Brown must be a good cook. Juanita, Harvie and Worth go out for a chicken dinner every chance they get.

We are glad to welcome Mary Laster to the night shift.

Miss Juanita Billings had as her Sunday guest little Miss Marguerite Osborne, of New York City. She is a niece of Harvie Osborne and is spending the summer here with her grandparents.

Sap Wiles says he will be proud to be back on his large frames again. You aren't homesick, are you, Sap?

Watt Carter says he will be glad to get on a large frame, too.

Mr. Mathis says it's very hot upstairs to hook off spools. Only a hundred in the shade. That is rather warm.

Paul Wood says he visited for the Fourth, but declined to tell where. Tell us the next time, Paul. We hope you had a nice time.

Please see your reporter and tell her the news for this column.

## WOOL ROOM

Beach Bell is now the owner of a nice red moustache, we don't know who he is trying to look like. Santa Claus or Clark Gable.

Harvey Stockton spent several days last week in Salisbury, Md., visiting his brother, Mr. V. C. Stockton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris had as their week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cook, of Lynchburg, Va.

One day last week, Jody Mathis was up on the roof helping the shop force pour tar. His feet got stuck in the tar and he is still up there. What a pretty scare crow! We hope he gets down before cold weather.

The soft ball league has started into the third series. We hope we will come out better than we did the two previous ones.

Gar Harris had the misfortune to lose three nice cantaloupes the other day. His loss is being consumed by Paul Price and Jody Mathis.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Darnell spent the holidays at Myrtle Beach, S. C. Luke has a very nice sun tan. For several days

he wouldn't let anyone get close enough to feel his hot back.

Willie Jones reports his father makes him mow the lawn every morning before breakfast. Willie says he wishes it would snow two feet deep.

Miles Shore is on our sick list this week. We wish for him a speedy recovery.

Anyone that can play checkers, please go to the home of Clete Jenkins. He claims he is the champion of the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gray and Mr. and Mrs. Lott Swaim spent Sunday in the Blue Ridge mountains. They carried their lunch and had a big time. Lott reports some good rye in the mountains. We don't know whether he meant grain rye or liquid rye.

Mrs. Howard Hatch is spending several weeks visiting in the New England States.

Bug Page and Raymond Chatham spent the past week-end at Blowing Rock, playing golf, etc. Mostly "etc."

Sam Branon and Beach Bell attended the Branon reunion at Branon church Sunday, July 3. We haven't seen these boys eating anything since.

Watson Cheek spent Saturday in Winston-Salem attending to business.

Kermit Mackie is spending the latter part of this week in Burlington, N. C. He is playing baseball with the May Hosiery Mills.

Hoyt Hambright and Delos Jones, formerly with the Chatham Blanketeers, were visitors in this department Tuesday. They are now with the May Hosiery team of Burlington, N. C., of which Mr. Hambright is the manager.

Dick Lovering was delayed Friday from going home because he lost his check. Fat Laffoon found it and made Dick promise to bring him a bushel of peaches as a reward. He brought them Monday. Fat was sick Tuesday.

## SCOURING AND CARBONIZING

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham spent the past week-end at Mouth of Wilson, Va. Mr. Burcham got a good case of sunburn.

Mr. Fred Wilbert has just returned from a trip to Virginia. Fred visited and brought some of the wool we are now running. This wool certainly is very fine. Thanks to Fred.

Russell Burcham will soon be home after six weeks of advanced R.O.T.C.

Lee Dudley has recovered from his recent illness. We think those

pet birds of George Sparks must have made him ill.

Odell Payne reports the Woodman week-end was most enjoyable.

So glad the Bernettes, Hayes and Days are much better.

## BURLING DEPT.

Olivia Pinnix, of Ronda, spent the past week-end with Helen Sparks, of Jonesville.

Miss Dessie Reeves had as her guests the past week-end Mrs. Paul Woodie and son, Bobbie, of Statesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles West, of Winston-Salem, visited Mr. and Mrs. Broadus Renegar Saturday.

Mrs. Hazel Weaver and son spent the past week-end in Winston-Salem visiting Mrs. Johnson, the former's mother.

Mr. John Kemmer and sister, of Bluffton, Ind., were recent guests of Mrs. Myrtle Haynes.

Odell Holcomb, Elmer Sparks, Press Baity, Charlie Long and Othel Wagoner attended the ball game at Mayodan Friday night. Odell said Mayodan won because they hollered.

Mrs. Marguerite Lowery and son, Bobbie, spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Lowery, at Mocksville.

A candid camera artist is in the mill. Girls watch your actions.

Mr. and Mrs. Quincey Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Long motored up on the scenic highway Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Freeman spent Sunday at Hamptonville visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Mauldin.

Mrs. Fae Reavis attended a birthday dinner Sunday at the home of Marshall Cain near Mocksville.

Mr. Mont Transou and daughter, Sallie, and Mrs. Daisy Vestal visited in Winston-Salem Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Etta Settle, of Cycle, and son, Russell Settle, of Brooklyn, N. Y., were the guests Monday of Mrs. Ada Burcham.

Miss Monica Day, who is spending the summer in Altavista, Va., spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Ophelia Day.

A certain guy has a cold. Better leave off the foot washing another year, Charlie.

The Burling girls' soft ball team has won four games and lost one. They lost to the Weavers. The team is composed of the following players: Ruth Johnson, pitcher, Cooper McBride, catcher, Reba Newman, first base, Huzie Myers, second base, Marguerite Lowery, short stop, Ethel Myers, left field, Mary Welborn, center field, Levada Brown, right field, Edith Freeman, short field, and Quincey Johnson, manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Freeman

spent the week-end of July 4th in Richmond, Va., and Washington, D. C. Clara says she had rather look at the moon and stars even if it did cost her forty cents to see them. However, she says Lowe's is a pretty theater.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Davis had as their guests the past week-end Mrs. Laura Fortiner and daughter, of Taylorsville, Mrs. Willard Hill, of Asheville, and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Chapell, of Galax, Va.

## WEAVING DEPT.

Women and auto races seem to run together, Messrs. Bill Pardue, Curtis Hall, Bill Carter and Raymond Hanks (and the ladies) attended the races at Greensboro July 4th.

Mr. Natt Foster, of Mocksville, is spending his vacation here the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Foster.

Miss Ruth Buellin spent last week with her sister, Mrs. DeWitt Wishon, of Rural Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Couch attended the motorcycle races at Winston-Salem Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Long and daughter were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith, of Winston-Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Pholey Layell, Miss Margie Long and Clarence Layell spent last Sunday visiting interesting places in Virginia.

We are very glad to have Kathryn Branon back to work after several weeks illness.

Mr. J. C. Hall, of Reidsville, father of Mr. Bob Hall, is visiting here this week.

Little Miss Joan Hoots, of Leaksville, is spending this week with Miss Addie Lee Walls.

When two men I know worked all day fixing a throw line across New River and the next morning found on the line no fish but two strange animals, a water dog and a hound dog, I don't know what to think, do you? Can you imagine who they were?

We wonder how the blistered backs are getting along. It is a shame that shade trees don't grow on the banks of New River.

Mr. and Mrs. Free Pardue, Violet Pardue and Kermit Mackie spent the afternoon and evening of July 4th in Mt. Airy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Young and Mr. and Mrs. Silas Nichols spent the holidays at Fort Raleigh and Manteo.

Mrs. Vena Darnell is on our sick list this week. Hurry back to work, Vena, we miss your smiling face.

We welcome Mrs. Bertha Huds-peth to this department.

Mrs. Rosa Byrd, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shannon and Fred, Jr., of Pinesville, W. Va., Mr. and Mrs. David Day and daughter, Irene,

## Chatham Blanketeer

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

### Suppose, Mr. Speeder

Suppose your child should leave its own yard  
 For a romp or in search of a ball  
 If its mother were busy and had not the time

To step out and give it a call  
 Supposing some speeder should race down your street

As if he were taking a dare—  
 And crush the life out of your little child;

MR. SPEEDER, do you think you would care?

Supposing your mother were crossing the street—

Your mother now feeble and old;

And some reckless driver would knock her aside,

Leaving her lifeless and cold.  
 Could you find an excuse for his careless act?

Would you really think it were fair?

Now, putting yourself in this fellow's place

MR. SPEEDER, do you think you would care?

Supposing a loved one you hold very dear

Were a victim of some speeder's game;

And lay in bed just day after day,  
 All crippled and helpless and lame.

Supposing he never could walk any more,

No longer your pleasure could share;

Just lay there and suffer day in and day out—

MR. SPEEDER, do you think you would care?

How little you care for the other man's pain

In your reckless pleasure and greed;

How little you care when it costs someone else,

As you travel at dare-devil speed;

But just let it strike in your family some day

For you and your loved ones—to share—

Then you'll slacken your speed and you'll take time to think,

And then, MR. SPEEDER, you'll care!

—Anonymous.

### OFF AND ON

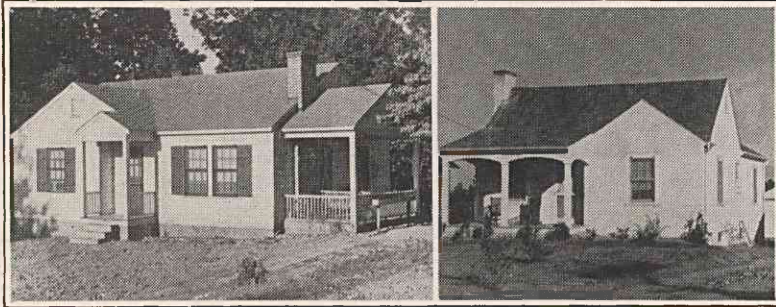
Visitor: "So you have been in the sanatorium for five years?"

Patient: "Yes, off and on."

Visitor: "Off and on what?"

Patient: "The bed."

## New Residences



Left is shown pretty new home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee DeHart, of Montview, Winston-Salem. Right: beautiful new stucco home of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Lewis, Jr., located on Polo Road, Winston-Salem. Both Mr. and Mrs. DeHart and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are employed in the Winston plant.

## ELKIN MILL

(Continued from Page 3)

and Mrs. Sarah Tucker, of Elkin, were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Gilliam on Saturday.

Mr. Brannon Day is on our sick list this week.

David, you had better stay away from Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Pardue spent the past week-end in Bedford, Va., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Brannon Day and Clyde Couch were the Saturday night guests of Rev. and Mrs. Paul London, at Reidsville.

Lightning, those looms won't run with the magazines empty.

How are the ball games coming, Lexie?

Hugh, please don't be mad but there is something we can't keep to ourselves much longer.

## BURLING DEPT.

Miss Hortense Darnell spent the holidays in Winston-Salem.

Bertha has the blues this week. We wonder who he is.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wall and children and Miss Alma Couch and mother spent the past week-end in Greensboro.

Mrs. David Gilliam visited her husband at the Forsyth county sanatorium Sunday.

John Keefer has been hanging around until midnight each evening. Someone says he wants to walk home with Murline.

Mrs. Ed Wall gave a surprise party in honor of her sister, Miss Ila Couch, at her home in Arlington recently.

Mrs. Mae Vestal spent the 4th of July the guest of her son at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Mrs. Ina Martin and children visited in Roaring River Sunday.

Anyone wanting to buy a dog, please see Mamie Chappell.

Charlie Haynes reports that he killed a chicken last week and it had two gizzards. Will wonders never cease?

## A SAFE REDUCING DIET

Some of the dieting methods advocated to reduce weight are too drastic — and dangerous; others too slow or unyielding.

A safe—and painless—course is recommended by Prof. Mary Henry of the New York College of Home Economics. She advises that only six points are to be remembered for a comfortable and satisfying reducing diet. These she outlines as follows:

"The first is to drink a pint of milk a day in any way which will prove pleasant and palatable—either as a beverage or in combination with other foods. Second, an egg should be eaten every day, preferably boiled or poached, or cooked in any way except by being fried or combined with fat.

"A serving of meat may be eaten every day if it is lean meat. The meat portion may be one of the so-called red meats or it may be either fish or poultry.

"Two fruits should be eaten each day without sugar.

"Three vegetables should be eaten each day with only enough butter to make them taste good, or with a very little white sauce. A potato can be included, either boiled or baked, but not fried. Potatoes are rich in iron, and a reducing diet must be rich in minerals.

"Not more than half a slice of bread should be eaten at each meal and that bread should be of whole wheat. The breakfast cereals should also be of whole grain because the whole grain contains necessary minerals and vitamins. This diet offers a wide variety because one can take one's choice from all meats, vegetables, and fruits and still it tends to bring about a gradual rather than a too rapid reduction in weight."

"I suppose your wife always wants to have the last word."

"Not at all, old fellow. She prefers to keep right on talking."

## WHO SAID—? QUIZ

1. I would rather be right than president.
2. Let's look at the record.
3. Wanna buy a duck?
4. Innocuous desuetude.
5. God helps them who help themselves.
6. Hold the fort. I am coming.
7. Right or wrong, my country.
8. The British are coming.
9. I regret that I have but one life to give to my country.
10. All I know is what I see in the papers.
11. Millions for defense but not one cent for tribute.
12. I'll be back in a flash with a flash.
13. I am going through on this line if it takes all summer.
14. I do not choose to run.
15. Hello, everybody.
16. Don't cheer boys, the poor devils are dying.
17. Give me liberty or give me death.
18. Prosperity is just around the corner.
19. Believe it or not.
20. You may fire when ready, Gridley.
21. There's a sucker born every minute.
22. A little more grape, Captain Bragg.
23. Walk softly and carry a big stick.
24. Don't give up the ship.
25. Why, daddy?

(Answers on Page 7)

## PICKS AND MISPLICKS

Editor: "The article is not bad, but you must write so that any fool can understand you."

Author: "Which part is not so clear to you?"

Mrs.: "The garage man sent that second-hand car you ordered and I tried it out."

Mr.: "How many people does it carry comfortably?"

Mrs.: "None."

Friend: "Why is it that your son rides in a car and you always go on the street car?"

Father: "Well, he has a rich father and I haven't."

A man sitting in a park with his dog fell into conversation with a dear old lady, who eventually asked what breed the dog was.

"Spaniel," he said.

"My," said the old lady, "isn't it a good thing he isn't over there now?"

A person's life is not his own around the Elkin plant any more. Carl Poindexter has become the world's worst candid cameraman.

Calf-worshipping is as fashionable today as it was in the days of Moses.

**TODAY**  
and  
**TOMORROW**  
— by —  
**FRANK PARKER**  
**STOCK BRIDGE**

**NAMES . . . . . races**

The commonest family name in America is still Smith, according to the largest list of names yet compiled. That is the list of 39,000,000 workers to whom Social Security numbers have been assigned. More than 470,000 of them are named Smith. The Johnsons come next, with 350,000 names. Next in frequency are Brown, Williams, Miller and Jones.

A man's name is no sure indication of his ancestry, since in America one's name is whatever one chooses to call himself. Most people, however, keep the names of their fathers and grandfathers. The preponderance of the names I have listed indicates that the dominant racial strains in America are still British, German and Scandinavian.

Smith is a name almost as common in Scotland as in England, though many Smiths are of German stock, their names having once been Schmidt. The names of Williams and Jones are distinctly Welsh. Johnson may be either Scandinavian, English or Scottish, Miller is English or German, and so is Brown.

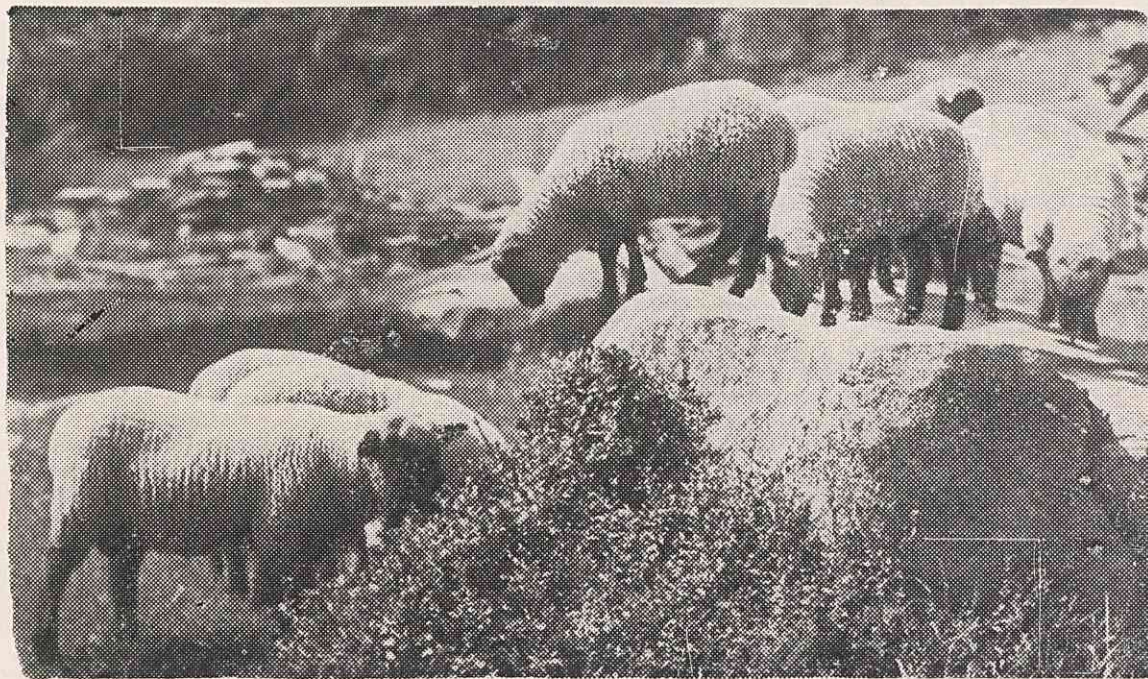
**JOBS . . . . . ability**

Speaking of unemployment, a friend said to me the other day: "The greatest area of unemployment is above the ears." He was trying to emphasize the truth that most people do not use their heads when looking for jobs.

A day or two later I saw a newspaper paragraph about a young college graduate who used his head so well that he got four jobs when he only wanted one. He took competitive examinations for engineering posts in the Army and Marine Corps and applied for Army service on the strength of his college record in the Reserve Officers Training Corps. Then he went out and hustled for a job in private employment, and got one. After he had gone to work he received notice that he had been appointed to the Army post and that he had passed both of his engineering examinations.

That boy, of course, had special qualification. But the point is that he didn't sit down and wait for a job to come his way. He used his head and got four jobs! Almost everybody has some special ability. Too few use their

**Salt Rock**



The above picture shows a number of sheep in Ashe county grazing near a salt rock, little dreaming, perhaps, that their coats of wool will eventually go to make a fine Chatham Blanket.

heads to find where those abilities are needed.

**WORK . . . . . incompetency**

A young friend of mine started in business for himself as a plumbing contractor about three years ago. He had no capital, but a lot of intelligence and moral courage. He knew his trade and was willing to work hard. He told me the other day that he had jobs for a dozen good workmen if he could find them. The trouble with most workers, he said, was they tried to get by with poor work and take things easy.

A building contractor I know will not hire young workmen because, he says, they don't use their heads and don't take their work seriously enough to master their trades. I don't know how far that is true generally, but I have an idea that it is pretty general.

I think that the idea that boys should be kept in school until they are 16 or 18 has made white-collar loafers out of a great many young Americans who could have become first class artisans if they had been allowed to work when they were young enough to learn a trade.

**EDUCATION . . . . . learning**

There is a homely old proverb which says: "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear." All the schooling in the world will not make a scholar out of a person who is not capable of learning. Those who are capable will acquire learning and often wisdom inspite of lack of educational "advantages."

I was re-reading the other

night Rudyard Kipling's autobiography. What struck me most forcibly was his efforts at self-education. He was under 16 when he quit school to go to work on a small daily paper in India. Inside of ten years his name was known all over the world. He was the greatest literary genius of modern times. No university could have given him the understanding of people and life which he learned at first hand from personal contacts and hard work.

One of the most respected leaders of the New York Constitutional Convention now in session never went to school beyond the sixth grade. His opinions on public administration are eagerly sought. He is an educated man in the best sense of the word, but he educated himself. His name is Alfred E. Smith.

**CHARACTER . . . . . education**

The older I grow, the more I realize that the qualities which we call "character" are more important than learning or technical skill. A man may know everything in the books, be a master of his craft, but if he lacks character, he is heading for disaster, no matter how high a position he may reach.

The world thought highly of Richard Whitney. He thought well of himself. He had intelligence, ability and qualities of leadership far above the average. But he had, also, ambition and personal vanity which made him believe that he was not bound by the ethical codes which men of honor follow. He is in Sing Sing prison today because, when he

came to the test, he did not have the essential quality of character.

I knew, years ago, the most skillful engraver in the world. He had everything but character. He quit his job with the Government to become a counterfeiter. He is in prison now.

Education which does not build character is worse than no education at all.

**THE COMMON THINGS OF LIFE**

The common things of life, they give

To art its highest sway;  
The things that in the life we live

Are with us every day,  
And never wrought the dreamer yet

Whose work true honor brings  
But that his fabric's base was set  
Firm on life's common things.

For these dear things to eyes that see

Not common are nor plain;  
Beauty to its supreme degree  
Lives in their homely grain.

And when God's sweet-toned seraph band

Creation's mystery sings,  
It tells how sea and sky and land  
Were made life's common things.

—Ripley D. Saunders, in St. Louis Republic.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the many kindnesses shown us during the loss of our child, Tommie Sparks, and for the beautiful floral tributes.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLIE SPARKS AND FAMILY

# Dale Carnegie

## 5-Minute Biographies

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



CROWN PRINCE RUDOLF

### The Pillows of the Crown Prince Were Stained With Blood

On a cold, foggy morning, shortly before sunrise, in January, 1889, three pistol shots rang out in the hunting lodge of Rudolf, the Crown Prince of the mighty Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Rudolf's friends, who had been spending the night under his roof, knocked and pounded excitedly on the door leading to the royal bed-chamber. Hearing no response, they quickly pried the door off its hinges and dashed into the room.

The sight that greeted their eyes made them gasp with horror. The room was in wild disorder. The Crown Prince Rudolf, fully dressed, even to his hunting boots, lay across the bed, with the top of his head blown off. Beside him lay the woman he loved. She had been killed by a bullet in her temple.

Did Rudolf shoot his sweetheart and then commit suicide? Or did some third party murder both of them? No one knows. The dark secret of that royal tragedy will probably never be solved.

Only two friends were in the hunting lodge when the shooting occurred. Prince Philip of Coburg and Count Hoyos, and they both thought it was suicide. They knew—almost everyone in Vienna knew—that Crown Prince Rudolf was unhappily married.

He had married the golden-haired Princess Stephanie, daughter of the King of the Belgians. But he didn't love her and she didn't love him. The marriage had been forced upon them for political reasons. For years they had been estranged. She seldom visited his apartments; and yet she was madly jealous of his attentions to other women.

In 1888, the year before his death, he met Baroness Marie Vetsera, a charming, vivacious young woman, with blood of the old Greeks coursing through her veins. She was nineteen; he was twenty-nine; and they fell romantically, ecstatically, in love.

The flaming love affair startled even the scandal-hardened draw-

ing rooms of Vienna, and the rumblings of it reached the stern old Emperor, Franz Joseph. At first, he winked at the alliance. But the flagrant affair persisted. It became a public scandal. So Franz Joseph called his son Rudolf to the palace and told him this wild, illicit love affair had to stop.

But Rudolf defied the old Emperor, swearing that he would never give up Marie. In fact, he wanted to renounce all claim to the throne, divorce his wife and marry Marie. But the old Emperor flew into a fearful rage of denunciation.

So Rudolf and Marie often met secretly, after that, at his hunting lodge, nesting among the pine trees, thirty miles away from the prying eyes and wagging tongues of Vienna.

And there they had gone again on that fatal week in January, to steal a few happy days of love, when suddenly three pistol shots rang out—and altered the course of history.

Rudolf was buried with regal pomp and splendor among his Hapsburg ancestors, who had ruled Austria for six centuries. But the body of his sweetheart was tossed into a clothes basket and put in the butler's pantry at the hunting lodge, and left there unattended and unnoticed, for several days.

Finally, she was buried, at night, in a lonely monastery, deep in the heart of a dense pine forest.

The monks placed her body in a crude pine coffin made of rough pine slabs. The hat that she had worn so gaily as she came to her love tryst with Rudolf, was placed under her head for a pillow.

The mournful wind, sighing among the pine trees, was her only requiem.

#### OBJECTION

Judge: "Will you waive your right to appeal?"

Husband: "Don't let her wave no more rights, Judge. That's how I got this black eye."

#### YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY WATERMELON FEAST

Glenn Poplin was host to a group of young people of the Elkin plant Wednesday evening, July 13.

The group was invited for a swim in Poplin's pond, following which watermelon and cantaloupe were served to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Quince Johnson, Pauline Morrison, Dessie Reeves, Beatrice Burcham, Pauline Masten, Sarah Baptist, Claudia Austin, Red Johnson, Leonard Shepherd, and Ab Crater.

#### VACATIONS

Mr. Thurmond Chatham and sons, Hugh and Dick, have returned from a fishing trip spent in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Blackwood, Jr., have returned from a vacation spent at Myrtle Beach, S. C. Miss Roxie Bowen is spending this week at Ridgecrest.

Walter Burgiss and Vasco Whatley are on a fishing trip to Pamlico Sound.

Hugh Salmons, together with a party of friends, is on a trip to Memphis, Tenn.

Miss Claudia Austin is spending her vacation at Virginia Beach, Baltimore and Washington, D. C.

Miss Beatrice Burcham and sister, Pansy, are on a visit to friends in Murfreesboro, Nashville and Lebanon, Tenn. While in Lebanon, they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Staunton Carter.

#### TOMMIE FREEMAN SPARKS

Tommie Freeman Sparks, 8-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sparks, of Jonesville, N. C., passed away at the Roaring Gap Baby hospital, Sunday evening, July 17.

Funeral services were held from the Swan Creek Baptist church, Tuesday, and were in charge of Rev. J. L. Powers. Interment was in the church cemetery. The child is survived by the mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sparks, and the following brothers and sisters, Howard, Connie Lee, Helen, John, Edward and Billy Sparks.

#### AMONG OUR SICK

Jannie Sherrill, City Memorial hospital, Winston-Salem; Mrs. Floyd Phillips, 501 Vance street, Winston-Salem; Hattie Shugart, Buxton street, Winston-Salem; Mrs. Ota Hester, Route 4, Winston-Salem; Mrs. Berry Cranfield, Buxton street, Winston-Salem; Mrs. Sam Martin, Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital; "Tip" Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Freeman, Elkin; Cleo Laster, Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital; Charlie Transou, Hugh Chatham Memorial hospital.

#### JUST STAND ASIDE

Just stand aside and watch yourself go by;  
Think of yourself as "He" instead of "I".  
Pick flaws; find fault; forget the man is you,  
And strive to make your estimate ring true.  
The faults of others will then dwarf and shrink,  
Love's chain grows stronger by one mighty link,  
When you with "He" as substitute for "I"  
Have stood aside and watched yourself go by.

—Selected.

#### SUBSTITUTE

It was in a little New Hampshire village among the mountains, where the country store served as postoffice, circulating library, shoe store, and everything else combined that a Boston lady glacing over the books, inquired, "Have you Browning?"

"No," said the attendant, somewhat regretfully, and not knowing just what kind of an article Browning might be, "we have not." Then more brightly, "we have blacking and blueing, and have a man who does whiting. We occasionally do pinking. Would any of these do?"

#### RESOURCEFUL

Life Guard: "How much can you carry?"

Applicant: "Two hundred pounds."

Life Guard: "Suppose there was a woman out in the water drowning and she weighed 400 pounds. How could you save her?"

Applicant: "I'd make two trips."

#### THE ENGLISH POUND

Aunt Hetty: "Sakes alive! I don't believe no woman could ever have been so fat."

Uncle Hiram: "What y' readin' now, Hetty?"

Aunt Hetty: "Why this paper tells about an Englishwoman that lost two thousand pounds."

#### SOMETHING WRONG

Doctor: "And how are you feeling this fine morning?"

Patient: "Not so well, Doctor. I haven't had an ache or pain for three days, so I know there must be something terribly wrong with me."

#### ONLY WAIT A FEW DAYS

Hubby: "I'll have to give up smoking. The doctor says one lung is nearly gone."

Wife: "Oh, Robert! Couldn't you hold out a little longer until we get enough coupons for a new rug?"

Tramp: "Lady, could you give a poor fellow a bite?"

Lady of the House: "I don't bite, but I could call my dog."

**The DOCTOR**  
*Tells the Story*  
by W.E. Aughinbaugh, M.D.

**An Erratic Patient**

Edward Diogenes Chase, for he always insisted on being addressed by his full name, otherwise he would not reply to your question, was unquestionably the most erratic patient whom I ever attended. He was tall, thin, and moved about with a peculiar loping walk that always attracted attention. It seemed to me that he was against the whole world. He was well read and able to bring up facts, giving dates to substantiate them, so that those who engaged with him in debates at the country store, invariably came out second best.

Gold had been found in Alaska and Edward Diogenes Chase drew more than \$2,000 from the country bank to join the great army of men who ventured into the frozen North in search of wealth. I, with others, saw him depart. Three years later he returned with much money and the sum he deposited in the local bank caused the whole county to look upon him as the village Rockefeller.

**Becomes Inventor**

He invented a diving bell, with which he claimed he could go anywhere from 500 to 1,000 feet below the surface of the water, and the population of the county went broke in financing it, only to have Edward Diogenes Chase drop out of sight. For twenty years no one ever heard of him. I was fishing one summer in Upper Canada when I read that Edward Diogenes Chase had wagered \$5,000 that he could drop stark naked from a balloon by parachute, in the middle of a dense woods, 300 miles from any habitation, burn the parachute after landing and with only a penknife, emerge in six months, clad in skins from animals killed by himself, and weighing fifteen pounds more than when he was dropped from the skies. I saw him sail away into space, and was told by the men in the balloon later that he dropped nude, with only two matches and a Barlow knife, and while they hovered over the place where he landed he set fire to the parachute. Four months afterwards Chase appeared at a little Indian village clad as bargained, stronger than ever, and collected his wager.

**Hair Eating**

The custom of hair eating, especially among adolescent females, is not uncommon, and was much more prevalent when women and girls wore their hair long than it is today. During the period when women wore their hair in braids, twisted about their

heads or hanging over their shoulders, it was customary to pull the hair through the teeth or bite the ends of the braided tresses, and swallow them, either intentionally or accidentally. These hair eaters were usually girls and women of normal mentality but inclined to be more or less nervous.

Insane persons, it should be observed, have a decided preference for more solid objects such as nails, needles, pins, tacks, bits of wood, small keys and the like, and the amount of this miscellaneous junk they can swallow without any apparent discomfort is beyond belief. Animals with long hairs have the habit of cleansing their bodies by licking them with their tongues. In time they too accumulate enormous balls of hair in their stomach which when found, are considered to possess great value as charms and for which butchers received relatively good prices.

**Operations Necessary**

In time the accumulation of these hair ends in the human stomach causes distress and often necessitates a surgical operation. I have had several cases where the stomach was positively distended due to the amount of hair ingested for many years, and have known of instances in which the hair passed from the stomach into the small intestines and perforated them, resulting in death. One of these hair balls removed from the stomach of a woman of 35 years weighed 16.5 ounces and represented the accumulation of twenty-five years. Seamstresses frequently have similar balls of hair in their stomachs, due to biting off ends of thread, incident to their occupation. The great trouble experienced by the physician or surgeon is in making a diagnosis,

**ANSWERS**

1. Henry Clay.
2. Alfred E. Smith.
3. Joe Penner.
4. Woodrow Wilson.
5. Benjamin Franklin.
6. W. T. Sherman.
7. Stephen Decature.
8. Paul Revere.
9. Nathan Hale.
10. Will Rogers.
11. Charles Pickney.
12. Walter Winchell.
13. U. S. Grant.
14. Calvin Coolidge.
15. Kate Smith.
16. Captain John W. Philip,
17. Patrick Henry.
18. Herbert Hoover.
19. Robert L. Ripley.
20. Admiral George Dewey.
21. P. T. Barnum.
22. Zachary Taylor, Buena Vista.
23. Theodore Roosevelt.
24. James Lawrence.
25. Fanny Brice.

**Meet the Foreman**



**Mr. Henry Meinung, Jr., foreman of the Cloth Department of the Winston plant. Mr. Meinung came with the company immediately following his graduation from State College in 1932.**

inasmuch as most of the symptoms complained of are typical of numerous other diseases such as carcinoma, displaced spleen, floating kidney, fecal impaction and tumors.

**THROUGH A WOODED GLEN**

As through a wooded glen I passed,  
I came upon a mound ungrassed;  
There ants had homes and worked they there,  
As though they knew not pain or care.

I towered o'er them as a God,  
And as they deftly moved the sod,  
I wondered 'neath abated breath  
If they knew life, or God, or death.

Then walked I cross the sanded mound;  
And when I crossed I turned around:  
There in my footed wake there lay  
The lifeless ants I'd crushed away.

The stars looked down and I at them,  
Then wondered I when Godlike whim  
Of God should crush my soul at last  
As through a wooded glen I passed.  
—Claude Dunnagan  
June, 1938.

Measurement of the speed of lightning, at 10,000 miles a second, was recently reported. The speed was timed at the Empire State Building in New York City. States leads the world in phos-

**TRUTH AND GOLD**

I stood amid a milling throng  
Of human beings 'scaping strife;  
They cheered the stage with plaudings long  
Ere rose the painted veil of life.

The play was short; the actors two;  
Once each alone they crossed the stage,  
The one attired in golden hue,  
The other wise and gray in age.

The first was huge in bloated health,  
His raiment laced with glinting gold;  
A cynic smile of ease spoke wealth,  
And despot power o'er men untold.

The mob rose up and shouting sang  
"Viva! Viva!" Crashed the clamor,  
Loud the din, so great the roaring rang,  
To see this God of wealth and glamour.

Then passed he on and yet the crowd  
Would sing his praise with loud applause;  
But suddenly ceased the cheering loud,  
And cross the stage there came the cause.

With graying hair 'neath thinker's cap  
The stranger strode; he seemed a sage,  
For well he wore the scholar's wrap;  
His eye shone wise in spite of age.

If e'er on earth rose raucous din  
To quench the zeal of actor's art,  
Now rose it when the hissing men  
Did bid the boo-ed sage depart.

I asked a friend who then me told  
The players in the play uncouth:  
"The first was Mammon, God of gold;  
The last," quoth he, "Eternal Truth."

—Claude Dunnagan  
June, 1938.

**STINGER QUESTION**

Tommy was listening to some of his sailor uncle's adventures. "You see, sonny, I always believe in fighting the enemy with his own weapons," said the uncle. "Really?" gasped Tommy. "How long does it take you to sting a wasp?"

A Judas is just as obnoxious today as he was in the days of the Savior.

# SOCIETY

## Miss Margaret Greenwood Is Bride of Samuel Avery Neaves

Miss Margaret Elizabeth Greenwood and Samuel Avery Neaves were married Thursday afternoon at four o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jones Holcomb, the bride's uncle and aunt, on Bridge street. The wedding, which united two of the most prominent families of the town, was attended by approximately one hundred guests. Rev. W. A. Jenkins, pastor of both the bride and bridegroom, and Rev. L. B. Abernethy, a former pastor, officiated, using the ring ritual of the Methodist church.

The vows were spoken in the south living room before an altar arranged before the fireplace. A background of native pine was entwined with white gladioli. The mantel was banked with Madonna lilies and shasta daisies and on either side were Grecian pedestals adorned with shasta daisies, cathedral candles and greenery. Cathedral candles lighted the stairway, which was entwined with garlands of English ivy and white gladioli.

Mrs. Franklin Folger, sister of the bridegroom, pianist, and John Sagar, soloist, rendered the wedding music. Mrs. Folger played Schubert's "Serenade" and "Traumerii" (Schumann) and Mr. Sagar sang, "O Perfect Love." Lohengrin's "Wedding March" was used as a processional. During the ceremony Mrs. Folger played "To A Wild Rose" (McDowell).

Miss Constance Greenwood, maid of honor, and sister of the bride, was her only attendant. Her dress was of blue net over taffeta, and her bouquet was of shasta daisies. Mr. Neaves had as his best man his only brother, Charles Neaves.

The bride was met at the foot of the stairs by her uncle, Mr. Holcomb, who gave her in marriage. She wore a wedding gown of white net over taffeta, fashioned with a fitted bodice, full skirt and puffed sleeves, with inserts of embroidered organdy. Her veil of shoulder length illusion, was caught cap fashion. Her bouquet was of gardenias and valley lilies. Her only ornament was a necklace, a family heirloom.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Mae Bodenheimer Greenwood, of Elkin and Winston-Salem. She was educated in the city schools and Roanoke Business college. Since her graduation she has made her home here and for the past year has held a secretarial position with Turner Drug company.

Mr. Neaves is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Avery

## Careful Workers



Mrs. Leon Disher, of the Finishing Department, as she carefully sews binding on a beautiful new Chatham blanket.

Neaves, of this city. He is a graduate of the University of North Carolina, where he was president of the Kappa Sigma fraternity, a member of the executive committee of the German club and a leader in college activities. Since his graduation he has held a position in the office of Chatham Manufacturing company.

Following the wedding a reception was held. The guests were directed to the dining room by Mrs. Carl Poindexter. Mrs. H. C. Graham presided over the bride's register.

From the dining table, spread with an ivory satin cover and arranged with white tapers in crystal holders and sprays of white flowers, a handsomely decorated, three-tier wedding cake was sliced and served with moulded ices.

Mr. and Mrs. Neaves left immediately for a wedding trip to unannounced points. Following their return they will be at home here.

For travel the bride wore a suit of imported navy linen with navy and white accessories and a corsage of gardenias, which was lifted from her wedding bouquet.

### Walls-Brown

Mrs. Mary Eidson Brown and Charlie Baxter Walls announce their marriage on Monday, July 18, in Independence, Va. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Fink, of the Baptist church.

The bride wore for her nuptials a navy blue marquisette with matching accessories of white.

Mrs. Walls is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eidson, of Elkin, and holds a position with the Burling Department of the

Elkin plant. She is a popular member of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club.

The groom is the son of Mr. J. L. Wall, of Forest City, N. C., and the late Mrs. Wall. He holds a position with the Harrison-Wright Construction company, of Lancaster, S. C.

For the time being Mr. and Mrs. Wall will reside in Elkin. They were accompanied to Independence, Va., by Mr. and Mrs. Freer Adams.

### Carter-Riddle

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Marie Riddle to Coy Carter on June 19, 1938. The marriage was performed in Independence, Va., with the Rev. R. C. Poole officiating.

Mrs. Carter is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Riddle, of Ronda.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carter, of State Road and is employed in the Spinning Department.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Carter are at home to their friends in Elkin, N. C.

### Eldridge-Wiles

Announcement is made of the marriage of Hasten F. Eldridge, of Elkin, to Miss Mongie Lee Wiles, of North Wilkesboro, on Saturday, July 9, in Hillsville, Va. The ceremony was performed by a Baptist minister.

Mrs. Eldridge wore for her nuptials a suit of navy blue with matching accessories. Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge were accompanied to Hillsville by Howard Golden. They will make their home in Elkin.

Even a political worm will squirm when his own toes are trodden on.

## LUCY HANES CHATHAM CLUBS

The Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 1, of Elkin, was entertained at a "Kid Party" Thursday evening, July 14. Mrs. Quince Johnson, Misses Mary Laster, Leona Darnell and Mary Welborn were joint hostesses.

The party was held at the club house and as the members and their friends arrived they were greeted at the door by Mrs. Johnson. Each little guest was dressed in a cute kiddy costume. One little guest brought her doll and carriage.

During the evening children's games were played, which included Drop the Handkerchief, Wink, Fishing, etc.

The party came to a close with the serving of pink lemonade, cookies, and all-day suckers.

Ruth Johnson and Hugh Salmon won attractive prizes for the best costumes.

Members of the L. H. C. Club No. 2 were entertained at a luncheon at Abernethy's Drug Store, on Thursday, July 14, at one o'clock. Twenty club members were present. Hostesses were Juanita Billings, Roxie Tharpe, Frieda Brown and Callie Burchette.

Misses Babe and Mildred Poole, Addie Biddix and Arnishe Rothrock were joint hostesses to members of the Winston-Salem club at a watermelon feast Tuesday evening, July 12. The group was invited to Granville Park and as the guests arrived watermelon was served. Following the feast games and contests were enjoyed until a late hour.

## OUTING ENJOYED AT FARMERS FISH CAMP

The Woodmen of the World Lodge of Elkin, which is composed of a number of Chatham employees, spent the past weekend at Farmers Fishing Camp.

The week-end was spent fishing, swimming and cooking. The following composed the party: S. E. Newman, F. C. Hall, H. C. Lyon, H. L. Martin, A. A. Newman, E. M. Bumgardner, Robert Wilmoth, H. B. Hinson, Raymond Vestal, Vestal Henderson, Brady Osborne, Hal Templeton, C. O. Fayne, Lott Swaim, L. D. Simons, Paul Gaither, Dallas Newman, Grover Tilley, Porter Dudley, and Bill Newman. Fred Vestal, Reece Sparks, Roosevelt Gregory and others from the Cycle Lodge, joined the group over there.

### SUPPLY EXCEEDS DEMAND

Professor: "Name some production in which the supply exceeds the demand."

Student: "Trouble."