



## TRAFFIC REAL MILL PROBLEM

**Parking in Driveways Causes Congestion at End of Each Shift; Parking Space Provided**

There is no problem around the mill that so nearly affects all the workers as does the traffic problem. It is an accepted fact that all of us must have some means of getting to and from our work. Many of the employees walk the short distances, and in some cases the longer distances to and from their homes. But the majority of the employees have some means of traveling by auto, either in one of their own, or they ride with someone going their way, or in some cases ride with the local taxi companies.

With this many people riding in cars, there must be some congestion of traffic at the time the shifts change, and several hundred people are going home while another several hundred are coming in to work. At this time there is serious friction between the outgoing and the incoming auto traffic.

Parking in the driveways without due regard to the other fellow's rights constitutes one of the greatest problems in this respect. Cars loading and unloading directly in front of the mill make up for a lot of this congestion. It seems that it is impractical for the employees to walk the short distance from the doors to a suitable parking space, so naturally with a condition like this existing there is bound to be a slowing down of traffic at these points and general tie-up of the movement of people and cars out of the mill area into the roads leading out away from the mill.

Now let's look into the facts a little on this parking in front for passengers, in lieu of using the parking space provided for this purpose. It is exactly 200 feet from the clock at the west end of the weave room, to the extreme end of the new weave room building, in this space there is ample room to park 20 cars, if properly parked. Beginning at the northwest corner of the weave room at the fence line across the road from the end of the mill there is within a distance of 175 feet, parking space for 16 cars. The total distance a man would have to walk to reach the farthest car in this line would be only 475 feet, walking at the rate of about 4 miles per hour this would

## Traffic Snarl



**The picture above shows traffic conditions around the Elkin Plant at closing time. This is also true at the Winston Plant. Help to prevent accidents by watching the way you park your car.**

require one and one-half minutes, or about the time it takes to tell one short joke, provided you stayed for the second laugh. Now if you were parked at the end of the mill, or between the clock and the end, it would take you at the most about 45 seconds. Now suppose that you were parked on the street south of the main office, say all the way down to the lower end, that would take you all of one minute and 45 seconds to reach your car. On the north side of the weave room there is room for 15 cars from the corner to the first transformer bank; five cars from there to the elevator tower; twelve cars from there to the next transformer bank. Three or four can be parked in the end of the drive area between this building and the wool room. Along the wool room south wall there is room for 22 cars, out to the office.

Now this space is only a little over two minutes away, even if you went all the way around the mill, which you do not have to do, you can come back through,

and out on the north side of the weave room.

On the lower side of the drive, south of the main mill, there is parking space available for the accommodation of 40 cars, between the west drive and the east drive coming up from the street. This space is within a 30 to 45-second walk from the two front clocks.

Down the east drive to the street is room for about 20 cars, parking on one side only and parking "with the road".

On the west drive there is room for at least 30 more cars angle-parked and only one side of the road. This makes room for 184 cars parked comfortably, with the space on the north side of the road in front of the weave room still unoccupied. This space if it must be used for parking will take care of 30 cars, making a total of 214 cars. Allowing a minimum of two persons per car this will take care of 428 people. The

(Continued on page eight)

## FOREMEN ENJOY FISH FRY, JOKES

**Mr. Whately Cooks Fish While Mr. Neaves Tells Jokes; Everyone Has Grand Time**

Last Thursday night, May 26, saw another grand fish fry get under way, down in the Dye House laboratory. About 75 persons from the shop, power plant, and other departments in the mill took part in the feast. The shop boys, headed by Willie Childress and others, were responsible for the get-up. Mr. Vascoe Whately, of the electrical maintenance was the master of ceremonies at the griddle as usual. Mr. Whately knows his cooking and when he pitches them out on the table they are ready to eat forthwith and immediately. And good, too.

The high spot of the evening was the appearance of our general superintendent, Mr. W. Avery Neaves, with an armful of cigars under one wing, and his trusty old cane under the other. There is where the fun began. Mr. Neaves knows all the old jokes and a lot of brand new ones. He was telling us one about the man up in New York that fell in love with his secretary, and a married man at that . . . but you let him tell you about it sometime.

Mr. J. W. L. Benson acted as master of ceremonies at the table. He took it upon himself to see that everybody was well fed, and we have yet some apprehension about the physical welfare of some of his clients, especially the ones that could never seem to get by Mr. Benson's pile of fish without taking at least two or three when offered to them.

The Rev. (Preacher) J. L. Powers says, due to the fact that all the Biblical history does not speak well of the behavior of certain species of the finny tribe, toward the human race, especially the ecclesiastically inclined that have not as yet made a definite and positive assertion as to the particular branch of the work they are to follow, he deemed it wise to not offer himself up in front of these aforesaid finny creatures, so therefore the Rev. brings along a nice juicy "sizzling" steak supper and plunks it right down under our very noses. Still the aroma of the frying fish kinda outrode the steak and the Rev. got by without any serious covetousness on our part.

Others, from the Main Office

(Continued on page eight)



# ELKIN MILL

## WEAVING DEPT.

Mrs. Vergie Vaught is the guest of Mrs. Zenus Harris this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Pardue attended the home coming at Liberty Grove on Sunday.

Betty Jean Pardue, of Arlington, spent Sunday the guest of Misses Betty Jean and Tommy Joe Darnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eidson and son, Bobby, of Harmony, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Darnell.

Mr. Davis Osborne and Hazel Poplin spent the past week-end in West Virginia visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Day motored to Danville, Va., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Nelson visited friends in Winston-Salem over the week-end.

Misses Lexie Cummings and Mable Spencer were the dinner guests of Mrs. Brannon Day on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everette Bishop and Mr. Jim Bishop, of Monroe, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Gilliam Saturday.

The Melton Quartette and the Happy Day Quartette broadcast from High Point on Sunday on the Rev. George Swinney's program.

Mr. and Mrs. Gwyn Bauguss visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spencer recently.

Mrs. Lola Hudspeth and Mrs. Myrtle Mayberry attended a tea given in Winston-Salem Saturday for their niece, Mrs. Bill Cooksey.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Walters had as their Sunday dinner guest Miss Lexie Cummings. (Lexie gets in on all the dinners. How she will ever reduce, we can't see.)

Lois Couch says she is going to try to control her temper through the waste blanket season.

Ed Atkins has a big worry along now. He can't remember which girl he made a date with.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Couch were among those attending the broadcast in High Point Sunday, May 15.

John Masten: "Why don't you have that wart on your neck removed?"

Curtis Hall: "What wart?"

John: "Your head."

Mrs. Henry Howell and children, Tommie and Eddie, of Winston-Salem, and Rev. G. W. Swinney, of Burlington, were the recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Day.

Leonard, we wonder if it's warm enough now for just one suit.

Mr. Hall, we heard you had a reserve seat at the medicine show.

Mr. Fred Burcham must be an awful good man, he fixes looms all day and nurses all night. I

know he'll be glad when the measles leave.

Leonard, don't you wish you could take appendicitis or something so that you could go to the "Baptist" hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Harrington and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lewis, of Burlington, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Adams.

Miss Helen Wishon, of Rural Hall, is spending this week with Misses Lucile and Ruby Beulin.

Beatrice's newest flame is a Greyhound bus driver.

Miss Eva Holcomb and her mother spent Saturday with Eva's aunt, Miss Addie Holcomb.

Howard Transou wants a wheel chair. Why? I didn't see any broken bones.

## BURLING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Myers had as their guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sale, of Winston-Salem.

Miss Dessie Reeves visited Mrs. Carson Freeman Friday. They were the official cheers for the girls' baseball game.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham and Mr. and Mrs. John Burcham spent the week-end in Galax, Va., visiting friends.

Brown has been going to Mt. Airy taking a first aid teacher's course and what do you think? She fell down the stairs and hurt her head. Brownie, always look where you are going and you will be SAFE.

Mrs. Mary Eidson Brown spent Sunday at Forest City visiting.

Your reporter, together with a party of friends, motored to Roaring Gap and Sparta Sunday afternoon.

We are proud of our representatives at the first aid training school held in Mount Airy for the past two weeks. Miss Leona Darnell and Mrs. Levada Brown.

## SPOOLING

Misses Mable Spencer and Lexie Cummings were the guests of Mrs. Gertrude Day Saturday.

We are glad to have Jettie Transou on the evening shift.

From all the groans we hear today one would think everyone in our department was getting old. But it's just after effects of playing soft ball.

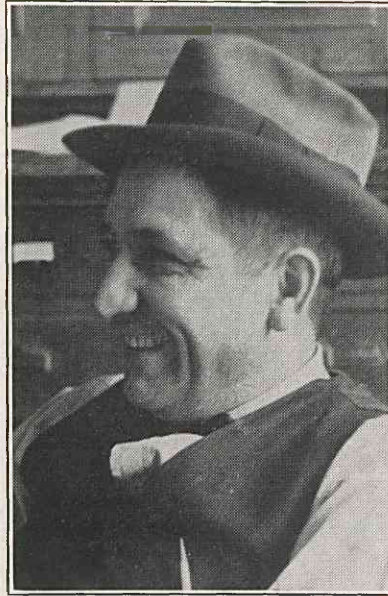
Poor Junior, Margaret has had him in the dog house all week.

Mrs. Damon Errington, of Winston-Salem, was the Sunday guest of Mrs. Clyde Shugart.

Arvel Gentry says they work him too hard on the evening shift. He had to take Margaret's job.

Mesdames Mammie Chappell, Clara Southard, and Miss Mabel

## Meet the Foreman



Mr. El Burcham, foreman of the Weaving Department. Mr. Burcham has been an employee of the Chatham Manufacturing Company for 12 years.

Hemric spent Saturday in Winston-Salem shopping.

Carol says she doesn't have time to play soft ball since they have finished their tennis court.

Dewey has been offered ten dollars to visit an old man's daughter. That looks like easy money, Dewey.

Jim Young disappeared for an hour the other night and Charlie had everyone searching for him. Where did you go, Jim?

Margaret and Junior have been asking the preacher how much his fee is, for marrying people. We wonder why.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hayes motored to Mt. Airy Sunday. They also went cherry hunting. Hope they don't hurt you, Hubert. They were almost home and Loraine thought she had lost her purse. They went all the way back and found it in the car.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Barber visited Leaksville, Spray and Winston-Salem Sunday.

Miss Julia Hayes, of Winston-Salem, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Illa Hayes.

## SCOURING AND CARBONIZING

Fred Wilbert has returned from a trip home, and says New Jersey certainly is one wonderful place, and so is Danville, Va.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Mont Jones. It is a son, May 22. Hugh Chatham Memorial Hospital. We hope the young man will soon be able to play soft ball as well as his father.

Almost everyone in all the departments has gone ball crazy. Among those playing in the de-

partment are James Burcham, Loyd Porter, Raymond Chatham, Walter Barnette, Fred Wilbert, Lytle Tulbert, Mont Jones, Fred Laffoon, Worth Tulbert, Wallace Groce, Russell Transou, Lee Dudley and Red Darnell.

Loyd Porter spent last Sunday in Wilkes with a number of friends.

Talmadge Yarboro and Dave Morrison spent last Tuesday in High Point.

George Sparks has gone into the bird business. We thought you might be changed and would soon start giving away country ham.

Please place your order early with Lee Dudley for catfish. When better fish are caught, Lee will catch them.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham spent the past week-end in Galax, Va.

## SPINNING DEPT.

Mrs. Ruth Reece spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Walter Carter, at State Road.

Mr. Frank Carter has been on the sick list. We are glad to have you back, Frank.

Guess we will have another wedding in the Spinning department the third Sunday in June. How about it, Coy Carter?

Mr. Reggie Gambill said he and the Madam spent Monday in Winston-Salem attending to business.

This department wishes to express its deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shumaker during their recent bereavement.

Mr. Theodore Brown spent Sunday in Winston-Salem with his aunt and cousins. Now wasn't it just the cousin you went to see?

Mrs. Hinson, you should be more careful, or find something else to cut besides your finger.

Lucille, don't you know you shouldn't chew gum after parking it on the hank clock.

If anyone wants to buy a pig see Sap Wiles.

The girls in this department appreciate their new dressing room. We are glad there are no knot-holes because the spinners need Bill and Otis in the spinning room. Don't they, Otis?

### 3rd Shift (Mule Spinning)

It has been rumored around that Reece Jolly wants everyone to call him Mister Jolly. Reece says he thinks it sounds better.

Edd Carter has traded automobiles. Watch your step, Edd, and keep an eye on your mirror. That little "Silver coupe" with a siren is very sly.

Claude Burchette says every time he gets on the highway with his car something gets in his path. The other day Claude ran into the back of an ambulance. He thinks the ambulance couldn't run fast enough to get out of his way.

"Paper Boy Day" needs a new

(Continued on page three)



## ELKIN MILL

(Continued from page two)

alarm clock. His old clock seems to be very irregular. He can't get to work on time.

Miland Martin is running for sheriff of Pine Ridge.

Clyde doesn't like for people to sit in his car and wait for him at night.

Anyone who wants to buy some good honey see Parks.

"Smiling Ruby" (Carl Luffman) is going to teach a course in "Love Making". Everyone interested is urged to attend.

Anyone wanting a house built, see "Contractor Pluto".

We hear Frank bought his girl a "love bug". He says he hopes it bites her.

"Shorty" says you can't get by Deputy Sherrill without a tail light.

It seems that Cupid has been shooting his darts at Otto. Otto is that what hit you in the eye?

The night wouldn't be complete without Hank and Clyde talking over the Big League Ball Scores.

One Tuesday night recently a certain boy in this department was seen with his girl in front of a local refreshment stand. Upon being questioned later he said he knew no better way to get two heads together than a Pepsi Cola and two straws.

Edd Carter is out sick at this writing. Hurry and get back with us, Edd, we miss you.

A certain dark-haired boy has taken up tennis. We wonder whether he plays because he likes the game or the small dark-haired tennis opponent.

Bull dog for sale. See Fletcher Newman.

Dick says if you want to make a hit with the girls, be cave-man-ish.

Pluto Layell has moved into his new home. Pluto, don't high hat us now.

Bob wants to know how to get rich quick. If you find out, please let us know.

Dallas would like to know if the Big Bad Wolf really ate Red Ridinghood.

### Things We Are Thankful For

By—I. C. Moore

That we don't have to blind-fold Walker Luffman any more getting him through town.

That Tom Golden can't pick blackberries in the Mill.

"Hun" Spencer has finally found his way home.

We are thankful that Lon Carter is to furnish Wilkes County with electricity.

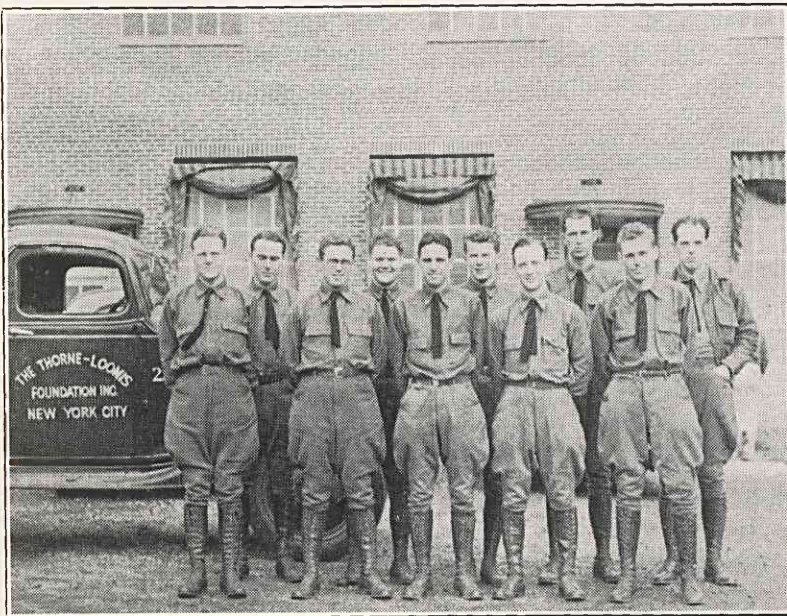
That no more Luffmans are employed by the Company.

That Sid Hudspeth goes to church once a year.

The Spinning Department can play soft ball.

That Worth Folger can't sing.

## Bankers Visit Mill



The group of young men pictured above from the Bankers Trust Co., of New York, visited the Elkin Plant on May 18th. These young men make a trip each year through the Southern states, visiting plants of interest. They were overnight guests at Klondike Lodge.

In case Walter Worth gets sick he can have a private nurse.

That there is such a creature as a woman.

For Klondike Milk tickets and Red Wagon coca colas.

That Woodie Holcomb didn't get hurt Saturday night.

And last but not least that we have a Lucy Hanes Chatham club.

### L. H. C. CLUBS

Members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 1 were entertained recently at a weiner roast held at Williamson Park. The hosts were the young men who had been invited to parties during the spring held at the club house. A delicious supper consisting of weiners, marshmallows and coffee was served around the bonfire. After the supper the group returned to the club house where the remainder of the evening was spent in playing games and dancing.

Thursday evening, May 26, the members of the club went in a group to the First Baptist church where they heard Rev. Johnson of Mt. Airy who has just closed a successful meeting there.

### L. H. C. No. 2

Members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club No. 2 motored to Winston-Salem Thursday where they were entertained by the L. H. C. club No. 2 of that plant. After a visit to the Winston plant the group went to Selected Dairies where they visited the new dairy. Following this they

were invited to Stanley's where a delicious chicken dinner was served to the twenty-four members present. This was voted the nicest outing held this year.

### L. H. C. Clubs of Winston-Salem

Tuesday evening, May 31, members of the club were hostesses to their mothers at a Mother-Daughter Banquet held at Centenary Church. Each girl brought her mother or some visitor. The following program was rendered: Trio, Smiling Through, by Misses Aldie Biddix, Babe and Mildred Poole; reading, Mother's Love, Mamie Dyer; solo, Old Ballad, by Mrs. A. O. Conrad, Jr.; talk, What Mothers Expect of Their Daughters Today, by Mrs. J. I. Singletary. The program closed with the singing of Blest Be the Tie. Mrs. Thurmond Chatham was present as well as the first club president, Mrs. Ogden Deal. Mrs. Elsie Tuttle was presented a gift, she being a recent bride. During the business meeting it was announced that Miss Evelyn Carter of the Methodist Children's Home had been adopted by the club to do nice things for.

Gifts were also brought for a Sunshine Basket for a patient in the County Hospital.

### Funny People

Lissen: "Ain't people funny?"  
Hurja: "Yes. If you tell a man that there are 270,678,934,341 stars in the universe he'll believe you—but if a sign says 'Fresh Paint,' that same man has to make a personal investigation."

## ARTHUR ROGERS PASSES SUDDENLY

Body of Arlington Man Is Found Shortly After He Had Gone to Milk; Rites Wednesday

Arthur Clifton Rogers, 57, died suddenly on Monday evening at his home in Arlington, presumably from an acute heart attack. His lifeless body was discovered about seven-thirty o'clock, only a few minutes after he had left the house to do the evening milking and perform routine outdoor duties.

The milk pail was on the ground beside his body when discovered by a member of the family.

Mr. Rogers had been a valued employe of the Chatham Manufacturing Company for more than ten years and had returned from his daily duties in the spinning department only a few hours before suffering the fatal attack.

He was held in high esteem by his employers and fellow workers and his unexpected passing comes as a shock to numberless friends.

Mr. Rogers was a son of the late James Rogers and Mrs. Matilda Lyons Rogers and was reared in Wilkes county near Elkin.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Nettie Isaac Rogers to whom he had been married twenty-five years, four children, Dewey C., Ivy J., Virgie Etta and Rosetha Rogers; two brothers, C. F., and Paul Rogers of Elkin; and three sisters, Mrs. Rudolph Foreman, of Elkin, Mrs. Don Luffman of Ronda and Miss Maggie Rogers of Morganton.

The funeral services were conducted Wednesday morning at ten o'clock from Pleasant Hill Baptist church by Rev. Isom Vestal and Rev. Grady Burgess.

Interment was in the church cemetery.

## Russell Burcham Heads Blue Key

J. Russell Burcham, of Elkin, was elected president of Blue Key, national honor society of North Carolina State College, and five outstanding upper-classmen were initiated into the organization recently.

Elected with Burcham were Walter Fanning, of Shelby, vice-president, and Alexander M. Smith, of Elkin, secretary and treasurer.

This is the second highest honor given at State College. Mr. Burcham will be a senior in the Textile School next year. He has been prominently identified with campus activities.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham, of the Elkin plant.



## Chatham Blanketeer

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

### FIRE DAMAGES OFFICE BUILDING

Fire did approximately \$500 damage to the old office building at the Winston-Salem plant early Friday morning, May 20. The fire originated in the closet under the steps leading to the second floor of the building. It was confined to the main room of the first floor, charring the floors, walls and ceiling.

One pool table was damaged considerably. The fire was discovered about 5:37 o'clock. The building was formerly used as the office, but was moved back from Chatham Road sometime ago to make room for a new office building.

### N. C. HAS 18 RIVERS FLOWING OUT OF STATE

Did you know, there were 18 large rivers heading in North Carolina and flowing out of the state, either into North Carolina coastal waters or waters of some other state. Eight of them flow into the Gulf of Mexico.

Savannah, Saluda, Broad, Catawba, Pee Dee, Cape Fear, Neuse, Tar, New, French Broad, Tennessee, Lumber, Waccamaw, Noli-chucky, Watauga, Pigeon, Hiawassee, Lynches.

The two prongs of the Cape Fear head near Kernersville, one to the north and one to the south.

South River runs due north, emptying into Pamlico Sound from the south.

The Dan River heads at Woolwine, Va., dips down through Hanging Rock State Park territory, then winds back into Virginia, then again enters the state as the Roanoke, emptying into Albemarle Sound.

The Catawba is the most used river in the state. Rising at the foot of the Blue Ridge at Old Fort, it is directed through the wheels of seven power plants on its way down through the two Carolinas.

The Pee Dee and the Waccamaw join several miles from the coast then flow separately to the sea.

#### Danger Behind

Motorist (in court): "But, your honor, I wasn't going 60 miles an hour, nor 50, nor 40, nor 30, nor—"

Judge: "Here, here; steady now, or you'll be backing into something."

# WINSTON MILL

### FINISHING DEPT.

We are glad to have Mrs. J. S. Boyles and Mrs. C. D. Johnson back with us after a serious illness of their brother, Mr. Paul Johnson.

We missed Gladys Snow last Monday, but her cheerfulness since has made up for her absence. Friend husband was home for the week-end. We wish him all the luck with his baseball career.

Henry Shelton wishes to buy for his own use a moving van, since he moves every week.

Country life was too much for Versia and her "broken heart", so they have returned to the city.

Ann Jenkins has almost become "Sneezy" the dwarf from riding around so much in rumble seats, catching colds.

"Gustie" we wish you much happiness in your home in the city of Thomasville and hope you are a good cook for your husband's indigestion's sake.

We are sorry to report so many ill from our department. We wish for all of them a speedy recovery. Mrs. Callie Cranfill, Evella Shore, Mrs. Hester and Evelyn Mayberry.

Virginia Ray returned to work Monday, following a long illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohen Miller attended a birthday dinner at Pinehurst, N. C., last Sunday.

The "love bug" has been chewing on little Mary Day.

Buddy Cates, the famous pitcher, pitched a one-hit game Friday. That's good going, Bud.

It seems our Chatham team is improving. We're backing you, boys.

Pretty sight or shall I say "pathetic"? Skipper playing, "What Is Home Without a Baby" on the candy canteen handles.

Misses Katherine Whitener, Al-die Biddix, Tommie Steelman and Howard Blue spent last Sunday visiting Mr. Steelman's parents near Yadkinville.

Kathryn Safrit says roller-skating and tennis are very good exercises for girls wishing to reduce.

Versie knows a cute rhyme she would be glad to tell anyone interested.

From all we hear quite a few in the department are going to Sedgfield Saturday night to hear George Hall's orchestra.

#### Miss Jane Grey Irby to Wed Charles Clinton Weaver, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blunt Irby, of Blackstone, Va., announce the engagement of their daughter, Jane Grey, to Charles Clinton

Weaver, Jr., of Winston-Salem, N. C.

Miss Irby is a graduate of State Teachers College, Farmville, Va. For the past three years she has been a member of the Suffolk high school faculty.

Mr. Weaver is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles C. Weaver. He received his A. B. degree from Duke University. He holds a responsible position with the Winston-Salem Office and was for some time connected with the Sales Department of the New York Office.

The wedding will take place in the early summer.

### SHIPPING DEPT.

The fellows in this department have all kinds of hobbies, for instance, "No Hit" Thompson is a baseball fan and player, boasting of his skill at the bat.

Ralph Gentry is a fisherman, but from what we hear he can't boast much about his catches. If I were you, Ralph, I'd try a hemp sack with a barrel hoop in the top. That used to be a mighty good way to go about it.

Hobson Shermer's hobby is selling candy. We understand he is going to have a candy sale, and offers some nice 5c bargains for 1c that is he says on the 5th, 12th, 19th, and 26th of June, but we don't want to let him put anything over on us, and we believe these dates all fall on Sunday.

Turner Carter fishes some, too, but he says he's going into the poultry business, and asks that we find him some nice old hens for him to train.

Mr. Leary is now able to get around again since he sustained a sprained ankle at a recent steak fry. He now gets along with or without a cane as we sometimes see Giles Smitherman carrying it for him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Murrel spent the week-end in Greensboro, N. C., visiting relatives.

We are glad to welcome Oma Teague to this department. She was formerly employed in the finishing department.

Another addition to this department is Mr. Calloway, on the platform with Mr. White. Mr. White says they went to school together and are old school friends. We think they ought to get along mighty good together.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee DeHart attended the commencement at Boonville high school, at Boonville, N. C., where her two sisters were graduated.

We wonder how it feels to walk in a warehouse where we expect to do some work, and suddenly we discover that we are in the wrong

place. Probably Ralph Gentry could explain this to us.

Anyone wishing to see Crys Bell between the hours of 8 and 10 p.m. better call at the Southside ball park.

Ada Smitherman is singing a song these days. It goes something like this: He walks with me and he talks with me, and he tells me I am his own, and the joys we share as we tarry there none other has ever known. We wonder if she's singing about "Little Willie".

### WASH ROOM

Mr. Hubert Shepard has been appointed one-half of the face-finishing department.

Clyde Long has recently bought a new bat—he expects to be out of his batting slump any day now.

Bob Newman's car was run into by a bus. Bob claims he was standing still at the time. That's better than to claim you were going backward.

We were very glad to have Mr. Harris at our weekly meeting. In a very interesting and instructive talk he pointed out the importance of cooperation between the departments of the mill. To achieve peak production every man should be on his toes continually. This should be our primary interest always.

It seems that L. Woosley, "Stretch" Tuggle and B. Lineback are seeking higher education. At least they were down at Salem College the other night. Woozy seems to have acquired a new name. How do you say it in French?

The boys in the Wash Dept. are certainly hitting the baseball this season. One fellow is actually hitting the size of his shirt.

Have you been able to distinguish the Wash Room boys by the way they walk? Notice sometimes. When they get out on dry ground, they fairly fly.

Mr. J. L. Lawless went splitting at the skating rink the other night. The skates must have been greased too much for he has never done such a thing before.

Among our sick this week are the following: O. E. Peddicord, Hubert Livengood and Walter Metz. They are patients at the City Hospital.

### CLOTH DEPT.

We are glad to have Odessa Williamson back with us. She has been out sick for a few weeks.

After two weeks of planning and making ready, Gladys Foster had her picture taken.

Laura Lee says it isn't correct to say O. K.—just say the simple little word, "Wal."

Versa Hamby has as her guest for the week, her sister, Madeline Hamby, of North Wilkesboro.

Lucille Smith takes a journey

(Continued on page five)



## WINSTON MILL

(Continued from page four)

to High Point this week-end. As usual there is some "cute boy" involved.

Lost and Found. No just lost: A girl friend in or around Leaksville, N. C. Finder please notify or return to Ogie Teague.

Have Pluma tell you about her trip to the dentist.

If you see Buck or Jim hanging around with a wistful look in their eyes you may guess that the pickers are going home before lunch and for them this means a few extra sandwiches. Judging from the grin on Buck's face he is probably expecting a slice of country ham.

Pluma Boles spent the past week-end in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry Walser spent last week-end at Myrtle Beach. Walser has a lovely sun tan.

It seems that Ogie has lost the way to Leaksville. Maybe there are too many detours. Anyway, if you are in the market for other girl friends, Ogie, why not give the blondes, brunettes, and red heads around you a break?

In the past few days it seems that Joe Dow's fancy has turned to love. It seems that a certain brunette is the victim.

Mrs. Virginia Draughn is on the sick list at this writing.

"Sweet Pea", just what has happened to you. I can't seem to find anything on you anymore.

## NAPPING DEPT.

Happy days are here again. Mr. Irl is back with us. He is much improved and it is surely a pleasure to see him walking to and fro smiling and giving everyone a pleasant greeting. We hope nothing ever happens to keep him away from us for so long again.

Babe Poole has returned from a week-end trip to Morehead City. She reported a grand time and exhibited a beautiful tan, as well as some fish. What is the price of fish in Morehead now, Babe?

Mrs. Edd Pfaff has returned to work after an absence of several days due to sickness.

We wish to extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Fred Poole due to the recent death of her mother.

Miss Lelia Swaim was the week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Wagoner, of Walkertown.

Jessie, you had better start watching for Taxis and keep your mind off of redheads. It must have been a Red Bird Taxi you walked into.

Mrs. Longworth and Mrs. Jarvis attended the rally of the Ladies' Auxiliaries of the Moravian church recently. They brought back an interesting account of an

## New Home



The new home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson, of Oak Crest, Winston-Salem. Mr. Thompson is employed in the traffic department.

address by Dr. David Thaler, of Nicaragua.

Margaret Sprinkle was the overnight guest of Esther Norman last Monday night.

Anyone who has been suffering from heat lately, see Mrs. Pool's and ask her about her new cooling system.

We don't know whether it is second childhood or what is the matter with Granny. She says she can't even distinguish the seasons anymore. Won't someone please send her an almanac?

What is this we've been hearing about Goober Shepherd, dressing up and loafing around Mr. Irl's office for an entire afternoon? The noon hour usually finds him there too. It isn't Mr. Irl who has the drawing power, we are sure.

Mrs. John Williams and little daughters, Patricia and Betty Lou, have returned from a week's visit in East Bend with Mrs. Williams' relatives.

We are very sorry that Mr. A. W. Jarvis is sick again. He is a patient at the Baptist hospital at the present time.

Sherrill twins, where were you both on the night of May 21?

The last perch in the row has a great attraction for Kenneth Lineback.

Are you making a study of spot-washing or blondes, Kenneth?

### 3rd Shift

As your reporter for the third shift sits down to the task of putting the "news" in shape for the printer, the thing uppermost in mind is to correct an error which occurred in a news item appearing in the last issue of the Blanketeer. Please note that "Ike Disher" is the "proud brother" and not the "proud father" of a fine ten and a half pound baby boy.

To say our Boss, Mr. Tom Correll, took a trip last week-end to such and such a place, would not be telling half the story. Since he came into possession of that new Ford he has "taken more trips" than we have space to record.

Warren Giles has been looking

unusually happy for the last week or two. We just wonder what are his "plans" for the summer.

Our boys are so modest, they simply won't talk for publication. Ed Robertson does more talking than anyone else but what he has to say would look best in Whiz Bang.

Oscar Conrad, according to "Curly" Tate, has what we may term "nocturnal eyes". He doesn't need to turn on the lights at night to do his work.

### Night Force

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Norman visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pfaff at their home in the Blue Ridge mountains Sunday.

Frank and Henry Tulbert, of Elkin, were the week-end guests of Mr. R. G. Gentry and family.

Miss Pauline Gentry with a party of friends spent Sunday inspecting the new Scenic highway. Polly says there are plenty of beautiful scenes.

Nelson Conrad says the honeymoon specials served out at the Wagon Wheel are extra good. Now don't be fooled—it's only a new name for ice cream.

Well, the impossible has really happened. Sallie Ball has finally registered and is now eligible to vote.

Gary Floyd has a badly infected hand. He tried to remove a wart.

So many week-end trips are being planned. It gives one a lot of pleasure to listen in on the plans. We are sure of one thing at least. One of the plans is a week-end trip to be made by the evening club for which Miss Austin is responsible. No one could be any nicer to us than she has been and here's a few flowers for her now.

It seems like our Ambassador had quite a troublesome week-end. Car trouble of some sort. Don't be cast down, Tom Pete. These things happen to the best of us.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smitherman and family visited their mother and father near East Bend last Sunday.

Mrs. Plint Taylor spent the week-end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smitherman.

Dorothy May Smitherman, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Smitherman, has been quite sick, but is now improving.

Here's a bouquet, Night Folks. I heard someone say that they thought the night force were so devoted to each other and especially the ones with whom we work. This is the first time anyone ever told us this and we do appreciate it.

### No Mistake

"What was your sister so angry about?"

"Why, she sent me to the drug-gist's to get some cold cream and I got ice cream. It was the cold-est they had."

## "The Fisherman"



The Fisherman: Dad Poor. The Victim: Klondike Farm. The Time: One or two days each week. The Place: "The Farm."

### Two Ends

A stout old gentleman was having trouble with the telephone. He could hear nothing but a confused jumble of sounds, and finally he became so exasperated that he shouted into the transmitter:

"Is there a blithering fool at the end of this line?"

"Not at this end," answered a cool, feminine voice.

Il Duce.—"Now, Jimmy, we're going to take up words. I want you to use the word 'miscellaneous' correctly in a sentence."

"Franklin D. Roosevelt is the head man in this country and Miscellaneous the head man in Italy."

### Rule for Safe Driving

Don't insist on having the right of way, even if you do feel that it belongs to you—the other fellow might keep on coming.

Cowboy: "Out west we use this rope to catch steers with."

Tenderfoot: "How interesting! And what do you use for bait?"

A dictator can ruin you instantly. In a free land you aren't licked till you have spent all your money in courts.



# Dale Carnegie

## 5-Minute Biographies

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



HELEN KELLER

### The Deaf, Dumb and Blind Girl Who Was Likened to Napoleon

Mark Twain once said: "The two most interesting characters of the nineteenth century are Napoleon and Helen Keller." When Mark Twain said that, Helen Keller was only fifteen years old. Today she still remains one of the most interesting characters of the twentieth century.

Helen Keller is totally blind; yet she has read far more books than most people who can see. She has probably read a hundred times as many books as the average person, and she has written seven books herself. She made a motion picture of her own life and acted in it. She is totally deaf, yet she enjoys music far more than many people who can hear.

For nine years of her life, she was deprived of the power of speech; yet she has delivered lectures in every state in the Union; for four years, she appeared as a headliner in vaudeville; and she has traveled all over Europe.

Helen Keller was born perfectly normal. For the first year and a half of her life, she could see and hear like other children and had even begun to talk. Then suddenly she was overwhelmed by catastrophe. She was struck down by an illness which left her deaf, dumb and blind at the age of nineteen months and blighted her whole existence.

She began to grow up like a wild animal in the jungle. She smashed and destroyed every object that displeased her. She crammed her food into her mouth with both hands; and when anyone tried to correct her, she flung herself upon the floor and kicked and thrashed and tried to scream.

In utter despair, her parents sent her to the Perkins Institute for the Blind in Boston, pleading for a teacher. Then, like an angel of light, Anne Mansfield Sullivan came into her tragic life. Miss Sullivan was only twenty years old when she left the Perkins' Institute in Boston and undertook what seemed an impossible task—the task of educating a deaf, dumb and blind child. Her own

life had been filled with tragic and heart-breaking poverty.

At the age of ten, Anne Sullivan had been sent with her little brother to live at the poorhouse in Tewksbury, Massachusetts. The poorhouse was so overcrowded that the two children slept in what was known as the "dead room"—the room where dead bodies were laid out to await burial. The little brother was sickly and after six months, he died. And Anne herself, when she was only fourteen years old, had become so nearly blind that she was sent to the Perkins' Institute to learn to read with her fingers. But she did not go blind. Not then. Her sight improved. It was only a half-century later, and shortly before her death, that the darkness finally closed in upon her.

I cannot possibly make clear in a few words the miracle Anne Sullivan wrought with Helen Keller; nor how in one short month, she succeeded in communicating with a child who lived in an utter darkness and a withering silence. That story has been told unforgettably in Helen Keller's own book, *The Story of My Life*. No one who has read that book can possibly help remembering the happiness of the little deaf, dumb and blind child on the day she first realized there was such a thing as human speech. "It would have been difficult," she says, "to find a happier child than I was as I lay in my crib at the close of that eventful day and lived over the joys it had brought me, and for the first time, longed for a new day to come."

When Helen Keller was twenty years old, her education had advanced so far that she entered Radcliffe College, and her teacher went with her. By that time, she could not only read and write as well as any other student at the college, but she had even regained her power of speech. The first sentence she ever learned to say was "I am not dumb now." She said it over and over again, thrilled, elated at the miracle—"I am not dumb now."

Today she speaks like a person

### Perfect Record



Marion Elizabeth Everhardt, 13, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everhardt, Chatham Hyts, Winston-Salem. She is in the ninth grade at Reynolds high school. Mrs. Everhardt is employed in the Finishing Department of the Winston plant.

who has a slight foreign accent. She writes her books and magazine articles on a typewriter that types in Braille, or raised dots. And if she wants to make corrections in the margin, she pricks little holes in the paper with a hairpin.

She lives in Forest Hills, a part of New York City. I live only a few blocks from her home; and when I go out walking with my Boston bull pup, I sometimes see her strolling in her garden with her shepherd dog for a companion.

I have noticed that as she walks, she talks to herself. But she doesn't move her lips as you and I do—she moves her fingers, and talks to herself in sign language. Her secretary told me that Miss Keller's sense of direction is no better than yours or mine. She often loses her way in her own home, and if the furniture is moved, she is at a complete loss. Many people expect her to have a sort of uncanny sixth sense because she is blind, yet scientific tests have shown that her sense of touch and taste and smell are just about like yours.

However, her sense of touch is so acute that she can understand what her friends are saying by placing her fingers lightly over their lips, and she enjoys music by putting her hands on the wood of a piano, or a violin; she even listens to the radio by feeling the vibrations of the cabinet. She enjoys singing by putting her fingers lightly on the throat of

the singer, but she herself cannot sing or carry a tune.

If Helen Keller were to shake hands with you today and then meet you and shake hands again five years later, she would remember you by your handshake—whether you were angry or happy, disappointed or gay.

She rows a boat and swims and loves to gallop through the woods on horseback. She plays checkers and chess with a set made especially for her. She even plays solitaire with a deck of cards that has raised figures; and on rainy days, she often spends the time knitting or crocheting.

Most of us think that about the worst affliction in the world is to become blind. Yet Helen Keller says she doesn't mind being blind nearly so much as being deaf. In the utter darkness and silence which separates her from the world, the thing which she misses most is the friendly sound of the human voice.

### John A. Weaver

John A. Weaver, 32, Statesville druggist, died at Davis hospital Friday following a long illness.

Mr. Weaver was a brother of Mrs. Grady Royall, of Yadkinville, and the late Dr. H. J. Weaver, of Brooks Cross Roads. He was a native of Olin, Iredell county. He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Hazel Ray, of Jonesville, and a small son, Jack. Also his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Weaver, of Olin, five brothers and two sisters.

Funeral services were held at Olin Methodist church Sunday afternoon and interment was in the church cemetery.

### BIRTH

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Masten, Chatham Hyts, a daughter, Nancy Lee, Saturday, May 28.

### Mother-in-Law Trouble

"You're looking bad, old man," said an acquaintance to Browne. "Domestic," replied Browne, briefly.

"But you always said your wife was a pearl."

"So she is. 'It's the mother o' Pearl that's the trouble."

### Eye for Business

Richard was helping his mother make his favorite dessert.

"Mother, they say 'An apple a day keep the doctor away!'"

"Yes," mother answered.

"Wouldn't it be fine if three desserts a day kept the doctor away!" he sighed.

### Columbus, Ohio

Teacher: "Robert, who discovered America?"

Robert: "Ohio."

Teacher: "No, Columbus did it."

Robert: "Yes'm, Columbus was his first name."



**TODAY**  
and  
**TOMORROW**  
— by —  
**FRANK PARKER**  
**STOCKBRIDGE**

**LIFE . . . . . origination**

How life began on earth is a question the answer to which scientists and philosophers have been searching for hundred; of years. To the millions who take literally the Biblical account of the Creation it is no puzzle. Among others, opinions are divided between two theories of the origin of life.

Svend Arrhenius, a Swedish scientist, put forth the theory that life first came to earth in the form of tiny organisms borne from some other planet, by meteorites. A vast amount of scientific research has failed either to prove or disprove the theory.

The generally accepted belief of scientists is that life originated right here on the earth, by the chemical combination of non-living elements. This theory is borne out by study of the extremely simple structure of the lowest forms of life. Now a Russian bio-chemist, Dr. Oparin, has come out with a book in which he shows how it was possible, in the earth's beginnings, for the carbon which is present in all living matter and in all the stars, to combine with water to form hydrocarbons, the simplest of all organic compounds, and for those to combine with other elements to form the living matter, from which all higher forms of life, including humanity, have descended.

**EVOLUTION . primordial slime**

The theory of the evolution of all life, including man, from the primordial slime which was the earliest form of living matter, is now unanimously accepted by scientists. Science has traced the process step by step, almost to the appearance on earth of human beings as we are today.

In the evolutionary process many forms of life arose which were unable to survive, and their fossil remains are found all over the globe. Among these were many human-like creatures, while many kinds of apes with almost human characteristics succeeded in surviving until the present day.

No remains have been found of which it can be said with certainty that they belonged to the first type of primitive man. There is positive proof, however, that intelligent human beings, fire-builders and tool-users, have inhabited the earth for more than

20,000 years, possibly for as long as 100,000 years.

**SURVIVAL . . . new discoveries**

How long can animal tissue be kept alive after its removal from the living body in which it grew? Dr. Alexis Carrel started to find the answer more than 25 years ago. In 1912 he showed me in his laboratory a chicken's heart which he had kept alive and growing for nine months, in a glass tube. That heart is still beating, and will continue to survive so long as the necessary chemical elements are supplied to it.

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh has been working with Dr. Carrel now for some years. He applied his mechanical ingenuity to the invention of a pump-like device by means of which all kinds of tissues can be kept alive and experiments can be made upon them to discover what makes them grow, what retards their growth, and how various disease germs and injurious substances affect them.

Out of these and other experiments, scientists are beginning to learn as much about death as about life. High hopes are being held that eventually ways will be found to prolong healthy human life far beyond its present limits.

**DEATH . . . its phenomenon**

The instinct to live is deep-rooted in the human spirit. "All that a man hath will he give for his life," is one of the axiomatic truths written in the Bible. To the young death seems an awful thing to contemplate; and it is, for the young who have still so much ahead of them to live for. As age comes on, the terrors of death diminish. Regardless of whether one looks forward to a life beyond the grave or believes that death is the ultimate end, the philosophical mind is ready for it when it comes.

A considerable group of scientific workers is engaged in studying the phenomenon of death and its causes. They agree that death is generally painless. Even sudden and violent death is usually only a surprising shock. The lower forms of life do not fear death, for they are unable to imagine it.

Greatly as mankind dreads death, however, the human spirit rises above fear when facing death in defending others or in fighting for their and his own rights and liberties. Men have died from the beginning of things for their beliefs and ideals. That is, to my thinking, the greatest of all differences between mankind and the beasts.

**IMMORTALITY . human ego**

One universal human inquiry to which science has so far offered no answer is: Does life go on beyond the grave? The survival of the spirit or soul, in one form or

**Attractive Child**



Camilla Gay, 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Welborn. Both Mr. and Mrs. Welborn are employed in the Elkin plant.

another, is a belief shared by the most primitive races and taught by all religions. Yet none has ever come back to prove it, though many have pretended and some have honestly believed that they have seen or talked with disembodied spirits.

I have read what many believers in Spiritualism have written. I have attended many Spiritualist meetings and seances. I have never read or seen any evidence that was convincing to me of communication with the spirits of the dead.

Nearly every one of the famous "mediums" has been exposed as a palpable fraud and trickster. It seems probable to me that the belief in a future life is generally accepted because the human ego cannot easily bear the thought of annihilation. And I am satisfied that if there is a life after death, it is on a plane with which the living can have no communication.

**Inside**

Hotel Clerk: "Inside or outside room, sir?"

Guest "Inside, I guess; it looks like rain."

**Recompense**

Doctor: "I don't like the looks of your husband."

Wife: "Neither do I, but he's good to the children."

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

**Cancer, Ancient Malady**

Unquestionably the most sinister disease, which clings tenaciously to mankind is cancer. It has haunted the human race since the dawn of history. Napoleon, and thousands of world characters succumbed to this disease. It may happen anywhere from childhood to old age; may attack any portion of the body; prince and pauper are not immune to its ravages; and it is common among all races of men.

**Cancer Can Be Prevented**

Education as to the dangers of cancer and its early treatment at the hands of qualified medical men, will do much to reduce the death rate. It is not hereditary and not contagious. It thrives on ignorance and must be fought with knowledge. It can easily be prevented. Scrupulous cleanliness of the skin, all parts of the body, the mouth and the genital organs is essential if one would be free of cancer. Slow eating, avoiding too hot or too cold foods, alcoholic drinks of high concentration, moderation in everything, especially in the use of tobacco also prevent cancer. Do not keep a pipe always stuck in the corner of the mouth, for this frequently produces lip cancer. General Grant died of cancer brought about by the excessive use of tobacco. See your doctor twice a year and have him examine you from head to foot. If a lump or a sore develops on any part of the body and does not disappear within a week, consult your physician.

**Causes of Skin Cancer**

Cancers of the skin, which are relatively common, quickly yield to treatment. Irritation of any portion of the body leads to cancer. The natives of India suffer greatly from lip and tongue cancer because they carry day and night a wad of betel nut between their gums and lip. Japanese frequently have cancer of the esophagus, due to drinking very hot tea. In Kashmir, natives carry during the cold season, a fire basket, suspended from the neck over the abdomen, filled with hot charcoal on which they rest their hands, to keep from freezing, in that bleak region. Most of them later develop cancer of the abdominal wall, due to the heat of this fire basket.

**Truthful Answer**

Teacher: Surely you know what the word "mirror" means, Tommy. After you've washed your face and hands, what do you look at to see if your face is clean?

Tommy: The towel, ma'am.



## TRAFFIC REAL MILL PROBLEM

(Continued from page one)

average will run nearer 4 persons per car, or 856 people, so you can see that there is room to park all the cars for two shifts, easily and without congestion if parking rules were observed here, as you are forced to observe them in the cities, or on the streets of any town.

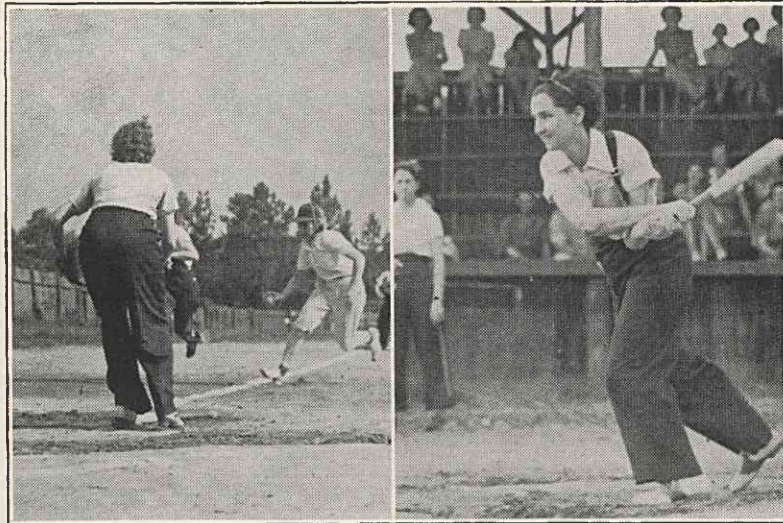
In a recent survey we found on a shift between 7:00 a.m. and noon, that we had 130 cars parked around the mill, seven of these being parked outside of the spaces that we have mentioned above. This leaves 123 cars parked on the parking area. These 123 cars were scattered over the entire parking area. Out of the 130 cars parked here on that particular day, 59 of them were parked wrong, and were abusing the good parking practice rules that are self-suggesting to any thinking driver. Some were parked up out of the drives in the shrubbery, one in front of a fire valve, two up on the sidewalk completely blocking it, three parked in space reserved for office employees, two parked directly behind two others, shutting them in. In the space north of the wool room, seven were parked in the middle of the drive area, when there was room for 15 cars alongside the building, thus by this action blocking the free drive space needed by cars going out and coming into this area, and not utilizing the space they could have used without interfering with anyone. Numbers of the cars were "scramble" parked on the front of the mill area.

"Angle" parking had been done, mixed with straight-in parking, and alongside parking. The angle parking had been done, disregarding the direction from which the car approached the area. Some headed in one way and others the opposite, in the same space. This kind of parking obstructs the driver parking this way, and the drivers that are parked correctly, in getting out, and away. Two cars parked in this manner will take more space than four parked the proper way.

So you can readily see that in order to get your car within a reasonable distance from your work, you will be compelled to string along with the crowd that does observe parking rules and conserve the available parking space.

Speaking as one employee to another, this writer feels sure that the drivers that are using the free parking space provided for them by the company, will be doing themselves a great favor by trying to think in terms of their relations to their fellow employee,

## Soft Ball Addicts



Girls play soft ball in the Chatham Athletic Field at Elkin. There are three girls' soft ball teams which have recently been organized. Picture at left shows Kate Wagoner putting the runner out at home plate. Photo at right shows Ina Martin as she slams out a hit.

and try to improve this slack method of parking that has grown to be an eyesore, and a nuisance to all that drive cars to work.

This situation can be cleaned up and made enjoyable to all concerned, without the intervention of the mill officials, if we get to work on it now. There is plenty of room. "PARK RIGHT."

## Employees Attend First Aid School

(By—H. S.)

During the past two weeks five of the employees of the Elkin plant have had the privilege of attending the Teacher Training School for First Aid taught by the American Red Cross in Mt. Airy. Mrs. Hope Brown, Miss Leona Darnell, Messrs. Jim Burcham, Hugh Salmon and Bill Hartsell received diplomas to teach first aid.

Safety is something which we need and want at all times. It should come first no matter where we are; whether at home, at work or at play. We must learn the vital rules of safety and go by them. At home, where most accidents happen, we must look out for ourselves, as well as at play, but at work in the mill we have the foreman, to tell us the way to do things, the right way, so as to have the maximum of safety. If we do as we are told and use the precautions we should we will be sure to have less accidents and thereby save the mill money, as well as ourselves.

Where safety is disregarded and accidents happen, first aid comes in. Chatham Manufacturing com-

pany has been good enough to send a few to Mt. Airy during the past two weeks so that they may take advantage of the American Red Cross's school to teach instructions in first aid. It has been very beneficial to the ones who took the course and will be more beneficial to the company later on, because the ones who took the course will be able to help with the company's safety program, as well as teach first aid to the others in the mill. The people who study first aid will never regret the little time spent in learning it when they know how it helps in preventing death, injuries and lost time from their work. Out of the 10 million accidents in America last year over 175,000 people lost their lives, and over 300,000 people remained permanently crippled, and the amount of lost time and money spent cannot be estimated. This needless cost of lives, limbs and money could have been prevented or at least lessened if we used the proper safety precautions. Chatham Manufacturing company is doing its part to prevent accidents and to teach us all first aid treatment; so let's take advantage of our opportunities and do our part toward the prevention of accidents. Let's make our company 100 per cent. accident proof.

### Mr. Eller's Mother Passes

The employers and employees extend their sincere sympathy to Mr. John D. Eller, due to the recent death of his mother, Mrs. W. H. Eller. Mrs. Eller passed away Wednesday, May 25, and funeral services were conducted from the home in Winston-Salem Friday morning.

## FOREMEN ENJOY FISH FRY, JOKES

(Continued from page one)

and Mr. Neaves' office were Mr. E. H. Hodel, John Jones, Gavin Dortch, Bob Lankford, Cone Cox, Hubert Parker, Ab Crater and lots more that we can't even recall at the present.

Mrs. Carl DeBorde furnished a swell layout of old fashioned corn pone that everyone took a liking to, almost before they all captured a rasher of it. Mrs. DeBorde knows her corn pone, like Whatley knows his fish fry.

After it was all over there was plenty to be seen around the table testifying that everybody had eaten to their fill, with some to spare, even if Willie Childress did kinda get fed up with helping fix the meal, ruining his appetite to the extent that he could only eat six trout, when the time finally did arrive to eat. Well, next time we are going to see that someone else does the work, and we are going to see how you get along when you are in an eating notion, eh, Willie?

All the way around, everybody had a good time and enjoyed the supper to the fullest extent, and we thank the Chatham Manufacturing Co. for their participation in things of this kind, and we would have enjoyed very much having our president present, too.

## Summer Program For L. H. C. Club

June 14: Weiner roast—Addie Pope, Mamie Dyer, Katherine Whitener, Agnes McDaniel and Elsie Tuttle.

June 28: Club Reunion—Linda McIlwee, Crystal Bell, Versa Whitlock, Katherine Safrit, and Kate Welborn.

July 12: Radio Party—Mildred Poole, Babe Poole, Aldie Biddix, Arnishe Rothrock, and Mildred Merrill.

July 26: Hay-Ride to High Point Lake — Erlene and Evelyn Mayberry, Ann Lineback, Madie Early and Blanche Smith.

August 9: Kid Party — Hazel Jarvis, Levada Hanks, Odessa Williamson, Julia Florence Jones and Lorene Dunlap.

August 23: Hobo Party—Dera Murray, Ann Jenkins, Helen Ware, Azalee Ferguson and Martha Ferguson.

August 27 and 28: Camping trip to Hanes Y.M.C.A. camp.

September 6: Chicken Stew — Frances Conrad, Esther Norman, Maida Waggoner, Lelia Swaim, Jennie and Jannie Sherrill.

September 20: Fish Fry — Mae Whitener, Margaret Sprinkle, Clara Lawson Finley, Mary Day and Margaret Transou,