



A WORLD OF DIFFERENCE

Employees of Manufacturing Plants Receive Average of 83 Cents of Each Dollar Made

Some time ago, interviewers asked more than five hundred workmen coming out of Chicago factories just one simple question: "How much of each income dollar produced by the manufacturer do you think finds its way into the pay envelopes of the workers?"

Out of the 518 persons questioned, 135 thought they got less than 3 cents of each dollar produced in their industry, 378 (including the 135) were convinced they got less than 5 cents, and only four in the entire group thought they got as much as 10 cents of each income dollar produced.

There is a government report, summing up the actual facts on a country-wide basis, which has an entirely different story to tell on the same subject. Here is what the government report, entitled "National Income in the United States — 1929-1935," shows:

Of all the income produced and paid out by the manufacturers of the United States in 1929, the employees received an average of 83 cents of each such dollar. In 1934, they received 84 cents of each dollar. And investigation proves that the same ratio has held good in 1935, 1936 and 1937.

If these facts were more widely known there would probably be an entirely different attitude towards the question of profits. No one can blame a man who thinks that the employees are getting only 5 cents out of a dollar of profit for feeling resentful and demanding that something be done about it. But there is a world of a difference between a nickel and eighty-odd cents.

Sometimes a simple glance at the facts can radically alter our settled notions concerning things!

COAL TO OIL

Chemical engineers have devised a method for converting coal into crude oil by reduction of the finely divided coal by hydrogen at raised temperatures and pressures.

Industrial sources report a method of preventing ice formation on airplanes by use of metal paint through which electrical current is passed.

Has Charge of Custom Shipping



Fred Shamel of the Shipping Dept. Fred has charge of the custom shipping and he and his assistant mail many blankets to all parts of the United States. He has a beautiful view from his third story window of the City and especially the Reynolds building, which can be seen in the distance.

FEDERAL COST AMAZING SUM

Seventeen dollars a minute is a lot of money. No doubt about it. Yet if you take \$17 a minute and multiply it by the number of minutes that have passed since the year 1 A.D. you have an amount of money just about equal to our present annual cost of government — Federal, State and local.

In these days when people talk so glibly of "billions," it sometimes takes a little simple arithmetic to drive home the idea of

what all that money actually means.

Here's another billion dollar figure converted into terms that we can get our teeth into: On January 1 of this year the nation debt was well over 37 billion dollars. Put in simpler form, this is a debt amounting to \$288 for every man, woman, and child in this country, or \$1,180 per family. And sooner or later this debt must be paid.

The next time you see one of these dinosaur-sized figures, why not stop and think what it means to you—not in billions or millions, but in just plain ordinary dollars and cents?

ARE TO HAVE NEW BUILDING

Winston Plant Recreation Building Will Be in Readiness for Employees Within 2 Weeks

Within the next two weeks a new recreation building will be in readiness for the employees of the Winston-Salem plant. The old office building has gone through a period of renovation. Plans are to have one large recreation room, a card room, library and club room on the first floor. The second floor will be used for parties, dances, etc. Showers for both men and women have been installed, which will prove a great help to the employees. This building will fill a great need and each employee is looking forward to the date when it will be opened for their use.

L. H. C. CLUB STAGES WIMPY PARTY TUES.

Members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham club of the Winston plant enjoyed a delightful "Wimpy Party" at the home of Miss Hazel Jarvis, Hanes Town Road, Tuesday evening, August 9. She was assisted by Misses Levada Hanks, Lorene Dunlap, and Julia Florence Jones, joint hostesses. Games and contests were enjoyed and prizes were awarded Mildred Poole, Bill Dixon, Arnisha Rothrock and Jim Hodgins. The entire lower floor of the home was given over to the guests and the party was voted to be the best outing of the summer. The height of the evening came as the group gathered in the kitchen, where delicious hamburgers with all the fixings were served. Following the supper, the group retired to the lawn, where an old fashioned singing was enjoyed until a late hour. Punch and cakes were served as the guests made their departure.

Approximately sixty members and friends enjoyed the hospitality of the hostesses.

Mr. J. B. Ramseur, of Lincoln, N. C., recently took the first-aid course offered by the Department of Labor and had occasion to use his training while on a visit to New York City. Walking down 42nd street he saw a lady fall to the street in a faint. He took the situation in hand, kept the crowd back, administered first-aid and had the woman well on the way to recovery when the police and ambulance arrived.

ELKIN MILL

WEAVING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Richardson and small daughter, Janet Louise, and Miss Nettie Adams, of Wyoming, W. Va., together with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Couch, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Couch and daughter, Aileen, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Darnell and daughter, Mary, Mary Kathryn and David Day, Jr., spent the week-end at Morehead City, N. C. Choppy waters scared the big fish away and made the boat ride more thrilling.

The English language is a funny thing. Tell her time stands still when you look into her eyes and she'll adore you. But try telling her that her face will stop a clock.

Miss Lexa Cummings has returned from a vacation spent in Wheeling, W. Va., Washington, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

About one hundred and fifty members of the Pleasant Hill Baptist church attended a camp meeting service held near High Point, N. C., Saturday night. The revival is being conducted by Rev. Swinney. A picnic supper was enjoyed and the group returned after the services Saturday night.

The Ladies' Chorus of the Pleasant Hill Baptist church gave Mr. Dave Day a surprise birthday party last Tuesday night. About fifty guests enjoyed the party. Refreshments were served by the Rainbow Quartet.

Mrs. Fannie Talley is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Darnell, of North Elkin.

Well, well, well, women are funny creatures. Two girls were caught reading a 1935 newspaper the other day, and they thought they were reading last Sunday's paper.

Four safety pins were found in Julia Wagoner's filing box. Now just what does that mean? Just that she is a proud grandmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Free Fardue and family, Kermit Mackie and Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham spent Sunday, August 7, at Oxford Lake near Taylorsville.

Mr. A. L. Brown, of Jonesville, and Mrs. Francis Chapman were the guests Sunday of Mrs. Tom Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Couch and a party of friends spent the week-end of July 30 at Morehead City.

Miss Della McCann, of Galax, Va., spent the week-end with Miss Sue Annie Crouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Day and family, of North Wilkesboro, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Day.

James Lewis, small son of Mr.

and Mrs. Tom Lewis, spent last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Lewis, of Boonville.

Miss Eva Holcomb and Mrs. Vernon Holcomb spent Saturday in Winston-Salem shopping.

BURLING DEPT.

We welcome Jettie Transou back on the morning shift.

Blease Edwards, of South Carolina, spent last week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wall.

Mrs. Mamie Chappell and daughter, Dixie Blendon, spent last week-end in High Point, N. C., visiting friends.

Mrs. Wilma Gilliam spent last Sunday in Winston-Salem visiting her husband who is a patient at the Forsyth county sanatorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Martin and family spent last Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wagoner.

Mrs. Pauline Masten Pardue has returned from a week's vacation spent in Norfolk, Virginia Beach and Washington, D. C.

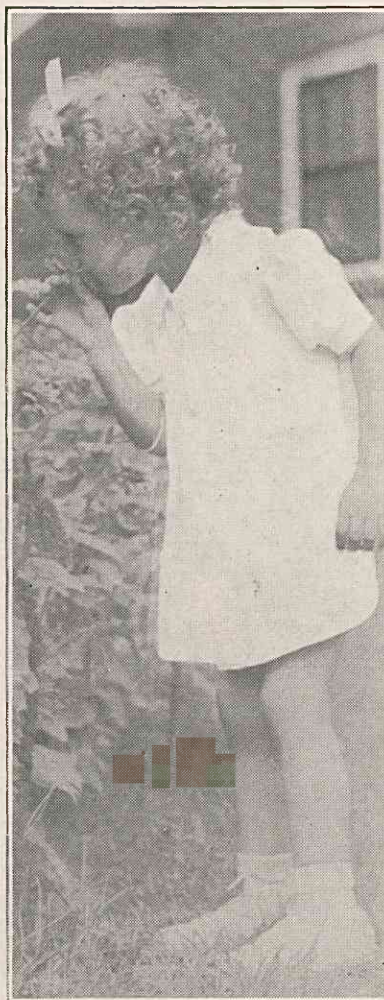
POWER PLANT

With all the rain during July, muddying up the Yadkin river, our No. 1 fisherman, Mont Castevens, is getting worried no little bit. "Gum," as we call him, says he hopes it will soon stop raining a little while so that he can get out on the river banks and commune with his finny friends. We gave him a nice "mess" of sea fish the other day, but that does not seem to appease his appetite, it just has to be Yadkin river fish to do Montgomery any good, and he has to catch them himself, too.

The "Chatham Homespun" boat has a new bottom on her, and the owners have traded off the old motor for a new one, that we hope can kick up her heels a little faster than the old one. If Clyde Hall can get her going again like he did out on the Yadkin one day last year, why there is no telling what she will do. Might make 40 miles per hour, if Clyde will kindly sit over on her side again the same way he did once before. "S'funny" thing about this river riding business, all winter the water is nice and deep, and cold, too cold, and it is too cold to ride. In the summer it is nice riding weather, the water is nice and warm, and there is no water. Say, what is the matter with the guys down in High Point? Looks like they could build a dam some time, and fix us boys a nice place to ride, in the summer time, too.

We are all hoping that Everette Holbrook is going to invite

U-m-m, Smells Good



Three-year-old little Miss Emmaline Hayes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rael Hayes, of North Elkin. Little Miss Emmaline is enjoying the flowers in her mother's garden, and seems to be getting the fullest satisfaction out of doing so. Especially since just recently recovering from a very serious illness.

us down to a feast, when he sells his "tobacco." Everette is our one man authority on tobacco growing. And if Everette could get his tobacco up here at the mill it wouldn't take long to get it "et" up either. That would be another feast we wouldn't take part in.

Well, Walt Burgiss has about gotten back to normal, so that he can say a dozen words without talking about fishing in the meantime. But still it is pretty hard to forget the thrill of a good old time "smack" at your line that some of those fish down there can give you. They don't bite, especially those savage blue fish, they just come by and "take" the bait, hook, line and sinker. After that it is either you or the fish, sometimes you win, sometimes you don't. He will come along a little way towards the top of the water with you, then he decides he has business way off in the sound,

and you might as well let him go for a spell, too. After some good hard tugging and reeling in, you finally persuade him to come alongside the boat, and when he is sulking around fixing to take a fresh start across the S.und, you yank him into the boat. There is where the fun starts. As a last parting shot at you, he will probably smash your tackle to smithereens, bite off the hooks just for fun, or get tangled up in the hook, line and sinkers so that you will have to take him out with the pliers, but anyway, it is all great sport, and the fish are really good.

Birt Chipman is wishing for Christmas and Santa Claus. He says Santa will bring cooler weather, and he hopes will bring him a new pair of work shoes. The ones he has, according to Birt, is "woredy out." If you don't believe that is the way Birt says that, just ask him yourself sometime.

SHOP

Hurrah, the Shop crowd won a ball game; there is no joke about it this time, the boys from down stairs laid in onto the carders hot and heavy last week for the first win for the Shop and Power Plant since the softball series was first started. Shop boys won 5 to 4, or something of that sort.

One-half of the team of Cothren and Rogers failed to answer the roll call this Monday morning. "Buck" Rogers and family are leaving for Arizona this week "Buck" must have gotten a sudden longing for the wide open spaces of the "Wild and Woolly" West, where the hills stretch their long, rolling slopes out into a clear and inspiring atmosphere, and where cattle roam the range, where you can see a ranch house from a whole day's wagon journey away. At least that is what "Buck" told us. "We hain't been thar" ourselves, none. Anyway, we are sorry to see "Buck" go, and hope that the hills are very considerate of this ex-shop man of ours. So, so long, "Buck" Rogers.

"Wee Willie the weeper" Childress, met a softball going north, the other day down at the park, but that is nothing, anybody could meet a ball, but the tragic part of this was Willie met this one right in the middle of his face. Willie says that the Spanish war moved over here couldn't have started anything any quicker than that ball did. Outside of laying his nose back between his eyes, and puffing it up as big as two noses, and a few other sundry discomforts, there wasn't much to it.

Mr. Vascoe Whatley, accompanied by yours truly, just returned from a two-day fishing trip down on Pamlico Sound. About 400 fish also took French

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WINSTON MILL

CLOTH DEPARTMENT

We miss Robert Smitherman, E. E. Shore and Roy Kane, who have gone to National Guard Camp near Hattiesburg, Miss. We hope Roy doesn't forget his safety methods while he is away.

Miss Plauma Boles, together with a party of friends, attended a dance at Patrick Springs Hotel, Patrick, Virginia, Saturday night.

Miss Lucille Smith has returned from a week's vacation spent at Myrtle Beach.

We think Joe Ambrose has a crush on a cute little red head in this department. Anyway he keeps the telephone buzzing at night and visits daily the Cloth Dept.

Mrs. Julia Florence Jones has been out of work for a few days, due to the serious illness of her brother, in a hospital at Black Mountain, N. C.

Miss Levada Hanks has returned to work from a delightful vacation spent in the North Carolina mountains.

We submit with pleasure the following article:

"New Discovery Is a Revelation to the Textile World"

(Reprinted from an article in the N. Y. Times)

Prof. Ellis Shore, Chief Examiner of the Cloth Room, Chatham Mfg. Co., Winston-Salem, N. C., has startled the entire Textile Industry with his new and amazing discovery, rubber noils.

Prof. Shore claims that by blending ordinary wool stock with rubber noils a newer and finer fabric is woven, which will give any amount of elasticity desired. If this contention is proven true, it will form a new era in the manufacturing of woolen fabrics.

Prof. Shore at the present moment is planning a trip to further explore the new possibilities of his discovery. A safari has already been picked and the expedition will start as soon as everything is in readiness.

J. F. Dows, July 31, 1938.

Prof. Ellis "Buck" Shore, accompanied by Roy Kane and Robert Smitherman left today for further research of his new discovery, rubber noils.

Prof. Shore firmly believes that most of the rubber noils are grown on the sheep abounding the beautiful grassy regions of the Mississippi. The entire Textile World is anxiously awaiting more news of further development of Prof. Shore's long planned trip to Mississippi. (For further details watch your daily newspaper.)

We are sorry to report that Hadley Badgett has left us again. This time to play baseball with the Twins. We are hoping he will be able to strengthen the Twins

to the extent that they will win many games.

Several from this department have been transferred to other posts during the depression in the Cloth Dept.

Mrs. Allie Pope spent a pleasant week-end with Lola Waller.

Anyone wishing to make an alteration in their bathing suit see Polly Foltz for instructions.

Two months have passed and Oggie hasn't been to Leaksville. I suppose that accounts for his standing behind the perch holding hands with the girls.

A number of our girls have spent a few days at the beach. Among them are Hazel Jarvis, Lorene Dunlap, Lucille Smith, Mary Smitherman, Azalee Ferguson, Polly Foltz and Odessa Williamson.

SHIPPING OFFICE

The beach offers entertainment for quite a number of the boys and girls from this department and 'tis strange indeed the happenings that be. Ada Smitherman and Sue Southern spent a few days at Carolina, and, boy, did you see those pictures? Ann Jenkins, Margaret Huffman, Dera Murray and Harvey Wishon were at Myrtle Beach. Since then we are afraid, girls, that Dera holds first place in Harvey's heart. Charles Sasher went to some beach, we don't know where, but he reports that he should have a button or what have you—for his bravery in offering his good right finger for an epileptic to chew on. That's one thing about Charlie, in case of an emergency he always comes to the rescue.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith announce the birth of a son, Wayne Cortez, August 4. Mrs. Smith was formerly employed in this department.

Mrs. Ernest Calloway has been vacationing in Springfield, Mass., and Mrs. Clifton Leary has been in South Carolina. If Annie could only see how Mr. Leary gets along when she is away. He has a bottle of milk for breakfast, comes to work without a handkerchief, and sings, "Nobody Home But Me." Now for Mrs. Calloway, we would suggest that they take their vacations together next year. Mr. Calloway didn't speak three words while she was away and we hear she didn't enjoy her trip up on the train very much.

Any of you fair young girls wanting a new style of hair dress, please see Robah Durham. He is an authority on this subject, knowing just how to do or undo your hair. In a short time we expect to see his new style

Meet the Foreman



Here, Mr. Sam Booze, foreman of the Wet Finishing Department of the Winston Mill, puts in a little time checking up the day's work.

book on the market, "How to Make Everybody Beautiful," edited by Durham and Durham.

We come again to the subject of Shorty White. They sure do tell tales on Shorty. Now this time they tell us he is growing a mustache and picking up potatoes that someone spilled in the road, out near the Children's Home. If potatoes make one fat, go slow, Shorty.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson entertained the members of the Shipping Office and their wives, husbands and sweethearts at a watermelon feast at their new home in Oak Crest recently.

NAPPING DEPT.

July 25th.

All will be quiet on the western front this week. Esther Norman won't be here.

July 26th.

Wanted: A first class nurse. Must be neat and efficient. Will supply plenty of patients.

July 27th.

Must have a doctor also. Complications have set in.

July 28th.

Patients better. Canceling order for doctor and nurse. (Trips to beaches afford many sunburns.)

July 29th.

Have you had your salt today? If you're fat it makes you thin, and if you're thin it makes you fat. Also guaranteed to keep you cool, calm and collected.

P. S. "Foot Eye" Sampson paid us a visit today. Crazy as ever, the big "flat foot."

July 30th.

What makes people ask your

advice and then go ahead and do as they darn please?

August 1st.

I have cobwebs on my brain today. Can't write a thing. Nothing ever happens anyway. (Echo: Cobwebs just today or every day?)

August 2nd.

The Napping Room office certainly is enjoying the new fan. By the way, where is that fan?

August 3rd.

I suppose "a good time was had by all at the watermelon feast last night." You can't prove it by Babe and Biddy. They didn't find the party.

August 4th.

Our G Man really does suffer from the heat so please bring on that fan.

August 5th.

No time for writing today. It's pay day. Or should I say exchange day?

August 8th.

Pickle day. Asa always has a big jar of pickles on Monday.

August 9th.

Everyone is looking forward to the completion of our new club house, and what not, with great interest. When it is completed Mr. Irl is going to learn the "Big Apple."

August 10th.

Went to a Wimpy Party out at Hazel Jarvis' last night. Never had so much fun in a long time. Come on folks and attend the Club parties. Such fun you are missing. Feeling pretty good this morning—considering.

We couldn't get that fan we've been raving about, but we have a telephone—and what a phone.

August 11th.

Mr. Irl's Baby thinks she really does need a detective. Things are getting complicated, anonymous letters, etc.

NIGHT NAPPING

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Norman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Evans at Arcadia.

Gary Floyd has a lovely sun tan but he didn't get it at the beach, only at the automobile races held at Salisbury last Sunday.

I have found out at last what is wrong with Yates. He is in love—some girl is lucky.

Jimmy used to like ice cream, but since he has been going with the widow, he doesn't seem to like it anymore.

Nelson Conrad, together with a party of friends, spent Sunday at Blowing Rock and Grandfather Mountain.

Glenn Martin is assistant to E. Z. Brown in the oiling department.

Clyde Prevette has been transferred to the second shift. We are glad to have you back again, Clyde.

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Chatham Blanketeer

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

SOCIETY

Mrs. Addie Messick Pope Becomes the Bride of Clyde H. Carroll

Mrs. Addie Messick Pope and Clyde H. Carroll were married Thursday afternoon at five o'clock, at the home of the bride, 830 E. Sprague St., Winston-Salem. The ceremony was attended by members of the family and intimate friends of the bride and groom. Rev. Luther James Matthews, pastor of the bride, officiated, using the ring ceremony of the Baptist church.

The vows were spoken in the living room before an altar arranged before the fireplace. A background of ivy, fern and shrubbery, interspersed with white gladioli, was used. The mantel was banked with ferns, with an arch of nine cathedral candles. On either side of the altar were tall candelabra holding cathedral candles, intertwined with garlands of ivy. A lovely basket of white gladioli completed the altar decorations.

Mrs. Wiley Doby, pianist, and Mrs. A. O. Conrad, Jr., rendered the wedding music. Mrs. Doby played "Wayside Chapel" (Reverie), and Mrs. Conrad sang, "I Love You Truly." The wedding march, from "Midsummer Night's Dream," and the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin was used. During the ceremony Mrs. Doby played softly "Meditation" by Morrison. Miss Ola Crowder, maid of honor, was the bride's only attendant. Her dress was an afternoon frock, of powder blue crepe, with a navy picture hat to match. Her bouquet was of pink gladioli and blue dragon's head. Mr. Carroll had as his best man, Mr. Robert W. Harris.

The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. W. M. Messick. She wore a dress of garden print chiffon, with Royal Blue trim. Her large picture hat was white straw with royal blue band. Her bouquet was of sweetheart roses and baby's breath, with a detachable corsage of gardenias.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. D. F. Messick and the late Mr. Messick, of Winston-Salem. She is a graduate of the Harmony High School, class of 1927, and the Draughon's Business College. She holds a secretarial position in the Winston-Salem office.

Mr. Carroll is the son of Mrs. C. A. Carroll, of Winston-Salem,

Take Wedding Vows



Pictured above are Mr. and Mrs. Clyde H. Carroll, who were married Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride in Winston-Salem. Mrs. Carroll was the former Mrs. Addie Messick Pope.

and the late Mr. Carroll. He is a graduate of the Reynold's high school, and holds a responsible position with the Home Security Life Insurance company.

Following the wedding a reception was held. Mrs. George Nading directed the guests to the dining room. The bride's book was presided over by Miss Ola Crowder.

The dining table was attractively decorated with a three-tier wedding cake, resting on a mirror plaque, with white tapers in crystal holders on either side. Extending from the cake were dainty packages of individual cakes containing favors.

Assisting with the serving were Misses Mamie Dyer and Claudia Austin. Sandwiches, cake and punch were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll left immediately for a wedding trip to unannounced points. Following their return they will be at home at 830 E. Sprague St.

For travel, Mrs. Carrol wore a suit of navy sheer with white accessories and a corsage of gardenias, which was lifted from her wedding bouquet.

Aleen Couch Honored at Birthday Party

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Couch entertained at their home at Pleasant Hill recently in honor of their small daughter's third birthday. Games and contests were played on the lawn. At the conclusion of the games the little guests were invited into the dining room where refreshments were served. Aleen was presented many beautiful and useful gifts.

Guests were Aleen Couch, honoree, Vaughan Crabb, Katherine Collins, Shirley Ann Lawrence, Joan Couch, Clara Couch, Georgie Lee Couch, Dixie Blackburn, Catherine Darnell, Levora Couch, Phillip Collins, Helen Couch, Ruby Crabb, Ruth Crabb, Muriel

Collins, Mary Jo Hudspeth, Ralph Couch, Gravey Couch, Evon Ray, Betty Mae Ray, Betty Lawrence, Evalue Couch, Maxine Couch, Sheldon Day and Katherine Darnell.

L.H.C. Clubs of Elkin

Members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 1 enjoyed a picnic supper and swim at Crystal Lake, August 4. The hostesses were Misses Violet Pardue, Emma Burcham and Marguerite Lowery. The group met at the Methodist church, and went in cars to Crystal Lake, near Winston-Salem. A picnic supper was served following which the group enjoyed swimming and dancing until a late hour.

L.H.C. NO. 2

Mesdames Vena Darnell, Lorene Royall, Bessie Gilliam and Miss Beulah Lawrence were joint hostesses to members of the L. H. C. Club No. 2 at a lovely luncheon given at the club house on Thursday, August 11. Members found their places by means of attractive place cards. The table had as its central decoration a bowl of beautiful summer flowers. A three course luncheon was served to the members present. Attractive prizes were awarded the winners in the contests enjoyed following the luncheon. Twenty members enjoyed the hospitality of the hostesses.

CCC CAMPS IN NORTH CAROLINA

There are 41 CCC camps scattered throughout North Carolina. When the quota of 1,575 men are selected in July there will be a total of 6,480 men in these camps. They are provided for the following work: Soil conservation, national forests, national parks, state parks, private forests, biological survey, army reservation and Tennessee Valley.

The average camp strength is 180 men.

BE A FRIEND

When your lucky star is shining
 And Dame Fortune favors you,
 You will find your good luck
 sweeter
 If your neighbor shares it too.

It's a heap of satisfaction
 When a helping hand you lend
 Just to know that someone's happier
 'Cause you paused to be a friend.

The accident doesn't always
 happen to the other fellow.

Safety means to you: The blessing of saying goodbye to your family each morning; the privilege of working with your fellow employees every day; the happiness in greeting your family each night after a safe day's work.

Dale Carnegie

5-Minute Biographies

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



JOSEPHINE

The Punctual Napoleon Kept Her Waiting Two Hours at the Altar

This is the story of a poor girl who was born in a fishing village down in the West Indies and who lived in bare, dingy rooms over a sugar refinery; the story of a girl who married the most famous man in all history.

Her name was Marie Joseph Rose Tashier La Pegarie, but she is usually called "Josephine."

When the French revolutionists cut off the head of her first husband, Josephine found herself without means of support; and she did what most sensible widows do; she began looking about for a husband.

Josephine's friends told her that Napoleon was going to make a name for himself. And so Josephine, being human, wanted to meet him.

But how? She figured out a clever way to do it. She sent her young son, who was twelve years old, to ask Napoleon if he might have the sword of his (the boy's) dead father. Naturally, Napoleon said yes; and the next day Josephine powdered her nose and went to thank Napoleon.

Napoleon was immensely impressed by Josephine's personality and by her extraordinary charm. He realized that she was above him, socially; so when she invited him to her house for tea, he was flattered.

Napoleon had a veritable passion for always being on time. His motto was "Time is everything," and he once said, "I may lose battles, but no one will ever see me lose minutes;" and yet he was two hours late for his own wedding!

Forty-eight hours after this marriage, Napoleon set out to wage a new war in Italy. His army was a hungry, ragged affair; yet he fought a brilliant campaign that electrified the continent.

And the amazing part of it all is that even on the battlefields, Napoleon found time to write Josephine a letter every day. And what letters!

My dear Josephine:

You have inspired me with a love which has taken away my reason—I can't eat. I can't sleep. I don't care for my friends. I

don't care for glory; I value victory only because it pleases you. If it weren't for that, I should leave the army and hurry back to Paris to fling myself at your feet.

You have inspired me with a limitless love; you have filled me with an intoxicating frenzy. Never an hour passes without my looking at your portrait and never an hour passes without my covering it with kisses.

And that is tame in comparison to some of the things he wrote. But Josephine didn't seem to care for them. She was having a flirtation with another man and she drove Napoleon almost frantic because she didn't even bother to answer his letters.

Finally, he got fed up with her indifference and, while he was fighting in Egypt, he invited a blonde to have tea with him. And Josephine heard about it way off in Paris! Then there were family troubles. Josephine was better bred than Napoleon's sisters and that made them jealous and envious. But talk as much as they might, they couldn't kill Napoleon's love for Josephine. Nothing could do that. Nothing.

However, he did decide to divorce her, and he decided to do it for one reason only; he wanted a wife who could bear him a son.

The curious part of it is that Marie Louise, like all Austrians, had been brought up to despise Napoleon; and she prayed to Almighty God that she wouldn't have to marry him. But her father insisted that she do it for political reasons; and so she married him, by proxy, before she ever even saw him.

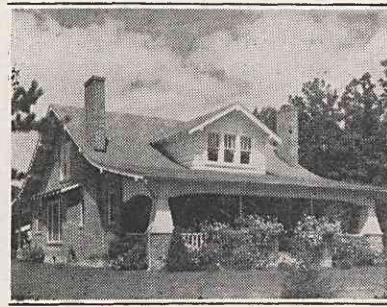
Napoleon's first love and last love, and only real love, was Josephine.

The last word that Napoleon ever spoke on this earth was the word "Josephine."

The three main causes of accidents are: I didn't see; I didn't think; I didn't know.

To "naturalize" a man often makes him unnatural.

Employee's Home



This is the attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. Rael Hayes, 3 miles out, on State Road. The home is a modern bungalow type of brick veneer construction, with all modern conveniences, and is surrounded by a beautiful lawn.

Mr. Hayes is employed on the "A" shift in the Card Room.

U. S. LEADS IN TELEPHONES

With Only 6% of World's Population, U. S. Has Total of
19,500,000 Telephones

China, British India and Russia, which among them possess half the world's population, have only three-quarters as many telephones as New York City, a recent survey conducted throughout the world shows.

With only 6 per cent. of the world's population, the United States has a total of more than 19,500,000 telephones, which, according to the survey, is more than half of the world total.

Compared with the American figure of 19,500,000, on January 1, 1937, Germany had 3,431,074 telephones; Great Britain, 2,791,597; France, 1,481,788; Canada, 1,266,228; and Japan, 1,197,129.

50 New Occupations

About fifty new occupations have been created by the air transportation industry, government statistics reveal.

"By bringing into being so many new occupations," the report states, "the industry has required the development of new skills and is essentially a young man's business. From the viewpoint of vocations, therefore, it is important because it provides new outlets for abilities not existing before."

The report on the air industry was one of several that have been prepared to show that "opportunity in America is not dead."

Drive courteously: The fellow in the other car may be our best customer.



Mongolian Idiots

Mongolian idiots, or children born of normal white parents, yet resembling Mongolians in features and invariably mentally deficient, were first recognized in 1843 in France, and since that time medical literature has been more or less replete with references to them. At one time it was thought that Jews and Negroes were immune from this condition and that it was confined exclusively to the Caucasian race. Up to the present writing there are known to be many European Jews who have become parents of these unfortunate children and in America there are thirty-two recognized Negro Mongolian idiots. Out of 2,090 children born in a large hospital, 177 were Mongolian idiots and of these 24 were children of Jews, a very heavy percentage indeed. A recent canvass of the population of the United States reveals the fact that Mongolianism is twice as common among white children as those of Negroes.

Tragedy Prevented

During the past year I have had a four hundred word night telegram from an expectant mother in a Western city whose husband had a relative give birth to one of these unfortunates, and who has advised his wife that if she has a "Chinese baby" he would kill her and the laundryman living beneath their apartment." She asked me what to do, and I wrote her husband that the possibilities of such a child being born to him is 0.0016% of our 120,000,000 population, for that is the ratio in the United States. I also informed this man that should such a thing happen that in all probability he would be the one responsible, inasmuch as a relative of his had previously given birth to such a child. In this case I believe I have averted a possible tragedy for the husband has written and thanked me for my information and accepted my statement. As a rule, these children are harmless, and seldom live to be more than twenty years of age, but they should be placed in institutions because they are bound to disrupt family affairs sooner or later, and need the care that properly instructed persons alone can give them.

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."

WINSTON MILL

(Continued from Page 3)

Samuel Loooper has been promoted to the third shift. We wonder.

L. H. C. Club No. 2 spent an enjoyable afternoon with Miss Polly Gentry Tuesday. Polly gave us a feast on watermelon and cantaloupe.

Jack Shoaf has been transferred to the morning shift. Don't worry, Jack, we will take real good care of Mae.

Henry Prince says he works all the time. We wonder.

M. Brown is back at work following a few days illness.

THIRD SHIFT

The boys have decided to buy a certain member of their force a bloodhound to keep up with his oil can.

To make Curt Ketner happy just mention his second hand shirt.

Thomas Corral and family motored on the new scenic highway up in Alleghany County recently. Of course Tom killed a rattlesnake with eleven rattles. These third shift boys are certainly getting mean.

If you want to be in style just check in with a fresh black eye.

Ira Disher spent the week-end at Myrtle Beach. He says it won't be long until he is keeping house.

Mickey Mouse says that his future is tied up by two many handles.

Curley Tate is running a taxi line on Buxton street.

We have a distinguished and famous hog-killer on this shift. I want you all to know Roger Preston. He says he still loves corn—on the cob, of course.

That's all folks.

FINISHING DEPT.

Heigh ho: heigh ho:
It's vacation time you know,

To the mountains, lake and beaches,
Let's go.

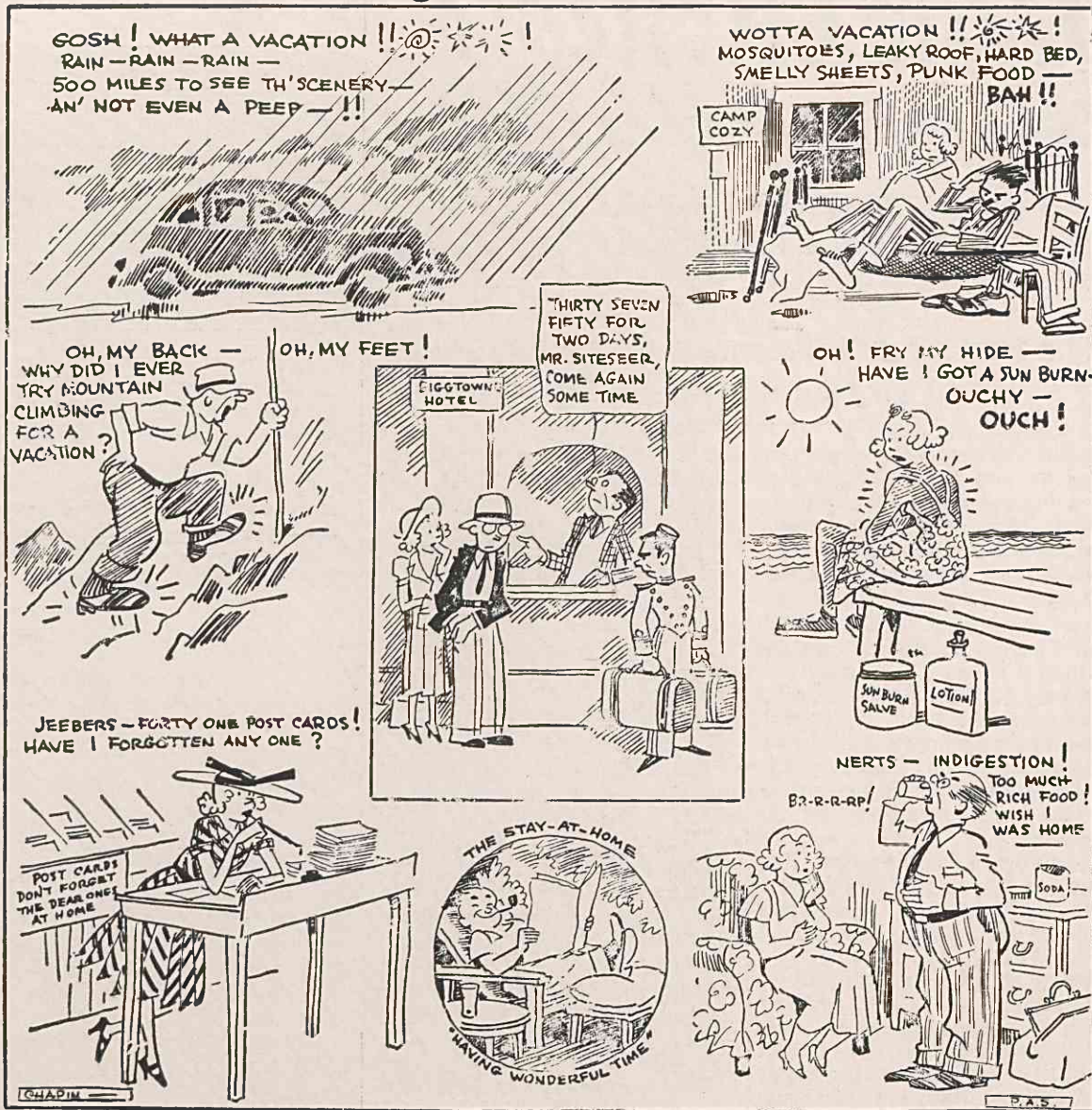
Heigh ho, heigh ho,
Heigh ho, heigh ho.

It would be easier to name those who haven't been anywhere than those who have. But honest, folks, if we fail to mention some of your visits and good times we are sorry and will try to get you next time.

First of all we want to welcome Claudia back. I think everyone missed her tremendously and we are glad she had such an elegant time. Get her to tell you about her boat trip up the Chesapeake Bay.

Elva Foy has been absent for a week due to a tonsil operation. We are glad to hear she is getting along so well. We don't wonder though, with all the presents she

"Having Wonderful Time"



received, baby dolls, with all accessories, etc.

Ruth Golf reports a swell time in Richmond, Virginia, during the past week-end. She discovered she could dance Saturday night. Girls, don't we wish we had a husband like Clayton?

Erline and Evelyn Mayberry, Ann Lineback and Aldie Biddix spent a week-end in July at Myrtle Beach, S. C. The party was swell and full of fun until the return home. Evelyn had the toothache, Ann the rheumatism, Erline the headache and Biddy the usual sunburn.

We think:

That "Sister" and Ann display the prettiest sun tans.

That Fred Swartzel is a swell guy.

That a certain fellow from the Shipping Department comes by a certain girl's machine too often to be accidental. How about it, Dera?

That Nell and Red are sweet enough without all the candy.

That Evelyn's got a sweetheart.

That Erline should tell us why she can't find time to go bathing

when she goes to the beach. She had a new bathing suit and has been to the beach three times this summer and the suit has never been wet.

That we have Bob Burns in our department. He just needs the line.

That Mozelle teaches her buddies a new way to carry lots, or was it Mozelle?

Misses Anne and Ruby Grubbs, Willie Zimmerman, Mrs. Hixie Morris and Mr. and Mrs. Bronzie Vaughn enjoyed a picnic supper near Madison Sunday evening.

Miss Ann Jenkins and Mrs. Dera Murray spent a week at Myrtle Beach recently.

Mrs. N. E. Hyatt and children of Darrington, Wash., have been visiting her sisters, Mrs. C. S. Miller and Mrs. C. A. Morris.

Miss Versa Whitlock, together with a party of friends spent the week-end at Myrtle Beach, S. C., recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Messick of Harmony, spent last Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Odell Atwood, at Thomasville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lakey and

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Sparks and children spent last week-end in Asheville and other points in Western North Carolina.

The employees of this department extend their sincere sympathy to Mrs. Effie Boyles and Mrs. Thelma Johnson, due to the death of their mother, Mrs. G. T. Johnson.

Among our sick this week are the following: Mesdames Vena Smith, Callie Cranfield, Hattie Shugart, Elva Foy and Gladys Snow.

Ellis Hall was seen at the show last Sunday. The title of the picture: "This Younger Generation." What did you find out, Ellis?

Miss Carrie Hinshaw and Mrs. Cindy Hinshaw spent Sunday in Jcnesville, the guests of Mrs. Daisy Vestal.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many kindnesses and for the beautiful floral tributes at the death of our son, William Myers.

MR. AND MRS. MYERS AND FAMILY

ELKIN MILL

(Continued from Page 2)

leave from the Sound, on a non-return trip to Elkin. In spite of the fact that our superintendent, Mr. Avery Neaves, assisted by Carl Poindexter, Henry Dobson and others, contend that due to the low price being asked for fish down on the coast, anybody could come back with 400 fish. Well, anyway, we had a whole whale of a lot better time catching those 400 fish than we had trying to convince these fellows that we did catch them. But that is O. K. we won't forget that sometimes there are some certain fellows that go duck hunting down East and boy, oh boy, are we going to watch out for duck "tales." And lest we forget, we want to remind a certain fisherman from Elkin that we ran across a guy with a camera and a big string of "wax" fish, along the docks down there, that made a practice of taking "fish" pictures to carry back to the boys at home. You catch on, or do you, or did we see a fellow like that?

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. L. Benson and family accompanied Mrs. Benson's mother to her home in Atlanta, after a visit of several days with the family of her daughter in Winston-Salem. They are expected to spend several days in their old home town of Atlanta before returning to Winston-Salem.

"Red" Johnson went to sleep and dreamed that he was watching Turner Pardue working on a welding job with his brand new electric welder, and furthermore he dreamed that he had sunburned his eyes. By golly, when he woke up, he found that he hadn't been asleep, and he hadn't been dreaming, and that his eyes were sunburned by the electric arc. So that accounts for the dark glasses for the past few days.

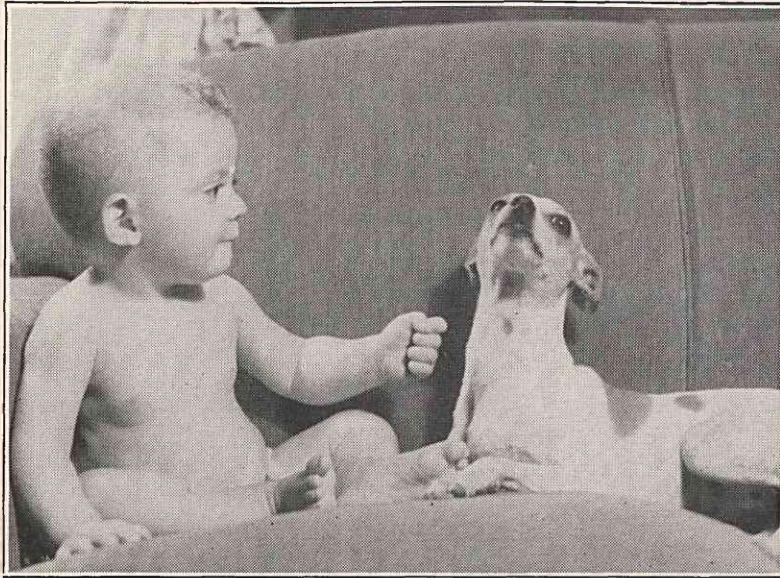
Our old friend and Apostle, Jim Lyons, is having sickness in his home at the present time. Mrs. Lyons and his young daughter were both reported to be ill last week. We hope the folks all get straightened out soon, Jim.

Bill Davis and the boys were spraying creosote on the timbers under a house last week, when suddenly Bill appeared in the shop calling for two gas masks in a hurry. One of the boys had mistaken Bill for a termite.

Mrs. Fred Day is still very ill at the present writing, having been confined to her bed for the past few weeks. Her condition shows little or no improvement. We are all hoping she will soon recover.

The whole shop force is proud of the new electric welder just recently purchased for them, especially Turner Pardue. You know, Turner has been taking this welding business seriously too.

"Aw, Come on, Let's Play"



Clyde Allen Hall, Jr., 11 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hall, seems to be having some trouble getting this nice doggie to play with him. "Cricket" is a lady, and young Mr. Hall not being dressed fit to be out with a lady, is probably the reason for the aloofness. Clyde Allen Jr.'s dad is a member of the Power Plant force.

He is as proud of that thing as one of these camera "bugs" would be with a brand new camera. Furthermore, he is becoming very much wrapped up in his job. Why just the other day one of the fellows from down in the "dead head" department came up to the Shop with a pine board to be sawed off, and the first man he saw was Turner. Taking the board over and telling him what he wanted, Turner kinda scratched his head, put on his mask and gloves and said, "now let me see, I think I'll use a 3-16 inch red on this one." Whereupon the man from the "dead head" department up and says, "if I were you I would use that saw over yonder by the post." Oh well, it is just the force of habit working on folks that makes them do tricks like that, "donta think?"

DYE HOUSE

Mrs. Howard Hatch and young son, Master Eddie Hatch, are spending several weeks in Massachusetts visiting with relatives. Mr. Hatch hopes to join them in a few weeks for a vacation of several days, after which the family will be back at home in Elkin.

Mr. Quinton Spicer is moving out from under the hill and on to the top. "Q" is taking the house vacated by "Buck" Rogers. "Q" says he hopes to have a better view of things from his new high location.

Sam Atkinson has joined the ranks of the "Put Putters." Yep, Sam has a boat and a motor. In fact he has everything necessary for a moonlight trip on the lake, any lake will do. The moon will

be out in a night or two. Would some nice young lady like to go for a moonlighted boat ride, some day right after dinner?

Seven years bad luck is supposed to haunt the trail of a person that breaks a mirror, or "lookin' glass," as we better know these things. But when the glass has no looking back at you qualities, we hope this does not hold true, because we would dislike to see our friend, Van Dillon, have seven years bad luck just because he lost in a fierce battle with a stuck window sash down in the Dye House laboratory. The sash lost a pane, Van got a pain. Neither the sash, nor Van, were able to use the pain that they had, or the pane that they didn't have. The whole thing was a pain in the neck, to Van, says Van.

SPINNING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw Hutchins and children and Mr. Luther Norman left Wednesday for Washington, D. C., and other points of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Atkins and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gaither are spending this week-end at the beach.

Mrs. Roxie Thorp is going to the Burcham Reunion at Pleasant Home soon. Where is it, Roxie?

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Yarboro, a son, Eddie James, July 17th.

A certain young man on the shift has been buying quite a lot of stuff to can. We guess it won't be long before the bells will

be ringing again in this department.

If you want to tease Fred Shoemaker just tell him to go sit on a tack, or in a barrel of water.

BURLING DEPT.

Mrs. Bettie Pardue and Mrs. Lillie Phillips, of Mt. Airy, spent the past week-end the guests of Miss Mozelle Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Nance, Mrs. Ophelia Day and son, Burley, spent the week-end recently with Mr. and Mrs. Mack Burcham, of Alta Vista, Va.

Misses Fuchsia Burgess, of Alta Vista, Va., and Izetta Wilcoxon, of Mt. Airy, are the guests of Miss Monica Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Caudill and children visited Mrs. Caudill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Williams, of Fayetteville, recently.

Leona and her sweetheart spent Sunday at High Point Lake. They report a good time.

Mrs. Daisy Vestal had as her Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Cash, Miss Carrie Hinshaw and Mrs. Linda Hinshaw, of Winston-Salem.

Edworth Freeman and Carl Hemric Become Heroes: Some of the ladies in this department were suffocating for the lack of fresh air. Carl Hemric notified Edworth and he quickly and thoughtfully took the situation in hand and soon he had plenty of help to unload a wagon which was loaded with five or six lots of blankets. This let the fresh air blow through and all were saved from a dangerous situation.

Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Johnson have as their guests this week, Misses Verna Vinson and Lois Porter, of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Hazel Wood, of Mountain Park.

Did You Know—

—that 40 per cent. of the 1937 business of one large chemical company came from products unknown 10 years ago?

—that net earnings of American corporations over a ten year period were only about two-thirds the amount of their total tax bill?

—that the trailer industry, born during the depression, now includes 350 manufacturers employing thousands of workers?

—that since 1920, volume production and scientific research have made possible a reduction in the price of gasoline, without taxes, from an average of 30c a gallon to 14 1-2c a gallon?

—that in 1849 workers in manufacturing industry were called to work at sunrise, allowed forty minutes for breakfast and lunch and worked till 7 p.m.? Today the average work week is less than forty hours.

TODAY
and
TOMORROW
— by —
FRANK PARKER
STOCK BRIDGE

BICYCLES peril

There are more bicycles in use in the United States today than ever before. That is the report of the Iowa Director of Motor Vehicles; and he is talking about ordinary foot-propelled "bikes," not motorcycles. Trade statistics bear out his assertion, and every motorist must have noticed the increased number of bicycle riders who add to the perils of motor-ing on the highways.

I remember when bicycles were a rare novelty. I rode one of the old-style high-wheel bikes in my boyhood. The present type of bicycle, with pneumatic tires, did not come into use until I was through high school. There were no automobiles in those days, but cyclists scared horses and farm-ers used to set their dogs on us. Around the cities and suburbs special "cycle paths" used to be built to keep the wheelmen off both sidewalks and the main thoroughfares.

If bicycles continue to multiply it would seem like good sense to go back to the old practice of putting a narrow strip exclusive-ly for cyclists' use along each new road built.

DUTCH misnomer

The government of the King-
dom of Holland is trying to get
the word "Dutch" out of the
English language. It sounds too
much like "Deutsch," which
means "German." Indeed, it was
first applied to the people of the
Low Countries when the line be-
tween them and the lower Ger-
man Rhineland was not sharply
drawn.

The proper name for Holland
now is "The Netherlands," and
the official name of the little
colony in South America which
used to be called "Dutch Guiana"
has been changed to "Surinam."
There are no more "Dutch West
Indies." The new name for those
islands in the lower Caribbean is
"Curacao." The great Nether-
colonial islands of Borneo, Suma-
tra, Java, Bali and numerous
smaller ones, which we used to
call the Dutch East Indies, are
now the Netherlands Indies.

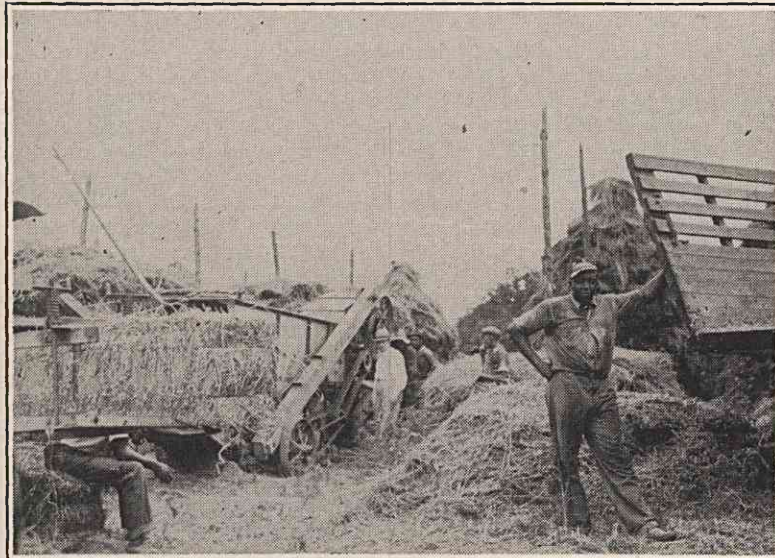
Americans will doubtless con-
tinue to refer to the early
"Dutch" settlers of New York,
New Jersey, and to confuse them
with the "Pennsylvania Dutch"
who are not of Netherlands stock
but pure German. But if you

Water That Has Gone Over the Dam



A finger that was lost in an accident, an eye that has been blinded, maybe an injury that has left you a cripple for life, how much like "water that has gone over a dam."

Mr. Neaves Threshes Wheat



Mr. W. A. Neaves, general superintendent, who is a farmer on the side, has recently threshed 500 bushels of wheat, oats and rye within the city limits of Elkin. The above picture was made on the day of the threshing.

address a letter to any of the Netherlands colonies under its old name, your postmaster will "get in Dutch" if he forwards it.

EDUCATION practical

One of the most practical edu-
cational experiments I have
heard of has lately been made at
Netcong, New Jersey, where 25
children from New York City
schools have been spending the
summer vacation in a "work
camp." They are learning how

the work of the world is done
by doing it themselves.

Boys and girls alike dress in
overalls and not only do a variety
of farm chores but have under-
taken to repair and put in mod-
ern condition an abandoned
farmhouse more than 100 years
old. They have taken to that
task with enthusiasm, and are
doing a creditable job as carpen-
ters, stone-masons, plasterers,
painters, plumbers and electri-
cians.

The only education of real val-
ue that the young can get is in
doing things for themselves. If
they pass school age without
knowing anything about the real
work of the world their educa-
tion has only just begun.

FARMING progress

From all I read and hear about
new methods and processes in
farming, it seems as if agricul-
ture, or many phases of it, were
entering upon revolutionary de-
velopments.

The latest is the successful at-
tempt of a northern New York
farmer to get his tomatoes ripe
before the normal crop flooded
the market and forced prices
down. He put in a hot-water
heater and carried pipes under-
ground to warm the tomato roots.
The result was larger plants with
more fruit, ready to pick ten
days before his neighbors' crops.

In California and elsewhere
commercial production of many
kinds of vegetables is being car-
ried on successfully without any
soil at all. The plants, support-
ed by wire netting or other
means, send their roots down into
tanks of warm, chemically-treat-
ed water. Production is reported
as very high, the labor of culti-
vating and weeding is entirely
eliminated, and picking and har-
vesting becomes a simple opera-
tion. That's progress.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burcham
left this week for a much de-
served vacation. Mr. Burcham
says this is the first real vacation
they have taken together in 21
years. We wish for them a most
enjoyable one.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Parker
and small daughter are vacation-
ing in eastern Carolina.

The following clipping was cut
from a South Carolina paper and
sent to your editor. It seems that
somebody is holding out on us.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Newman,
175 Edwards avenue, announce
the birth of a son, Sherman
Clayton, on July 5, at the Gen-
eral hospital.

(Sherman, why didn't you and
Mrs. Newman tell us about this?
News just will travel around.)

We wish to thank our many
friends at Chatham Manufac-
turing Company for the beautiful
floral tributes and words of
sympathy at the death of our
Mother.

MRS. THELMA JOHNSON
MRS. EFFIE BOYLES

We wish to express our sin-
cere thanks to the Company and
employees for the many kind-
nesses shown us during the ser-
ious illness and death of our lit-
tle daughter.

**MR. AND MRS. CHARLIE TUL-
LOCK AND FAMILY**