

## THE WOMEN'S PAGE

### Reclamation

#### As Woman Sees It

The subject of Reclamation is receiving worldwide attention these days. The Government is looking into the matter; manufacturing companies are giving it their closest attention; farmers and dairymen are working at it; in fact, every form of industry is sitting up and taking notice. The word waste looms large on the business horizon. If it is a question of "To waste or not waste," why, it simply isn't being done.

Now we all know the Tallassee Power Company never overlooks a good thing, so early in 1919 we got busy, and Mr. Pickers came over from East St. Louis to show us how they put the jinx on old Mr. Expense over there. They say, "When Greek met Greek, then came the tug of war," and it may be true—I wasn't there. But, at best, the Greeks had nothing on Badin when Mr. Pickers met Mr. Coffman. And it isn't over yet, for while he went away after a time, and ceased from troubling, Coffman didn't. And he is still on the job. We could tell you in what loving esteem he is held by the various departments; only to get into print this has to go thru the mail, and we know how Uncle Samuel feels about language.

In the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail. It is the same here in Badin; when we go after anything, we get it. Results show it. Now any night, even in the dark of the moon, you can walk all over town and not fall over a single monkey wrench, gear,

switchbox, sprocket, pipe, conduit, wheelbarrow, lumber, paint can, or get mixed up in a wire entanglement; thereby preventing a woeful waste of semi-propane Queen's English.

Old Uncle Joe and his little cart and handsome mule are no respecters of property, if it happens to be lying around careless like, and seems to have lost some of its pristine newness. Ask Pike, who had a scale; but Uncle Joe says orders is orders.

Right now you can walk thru the Park, and clear around the pavilion, without meeting a single ice cream freezer. If you don't understand this allusion, consult either Hoffman or White.

But if you would find real heartfelt appreciation of the Reclamation Department, go to the people who used to burn wood.

Now, as you can see, this Reclamation is the substance of things hoped for by the Company, the evidence of things not seen—for some time; but requisitioned from stores, and used and lost a long time, reappearing from the Reclamation re-most anything that can be done to it, and at sixty, seventy, eighty, or ninety per cent. of its original value is returned to stores, ready to go on the job once more.

Of course the storehouse got awfully full, and Ed Smith, being superintendent of Ebenezer Sunday School, didn't like it; but, as the writer is a Sunday School teacher, tho only a Methodist, she can't go into what he said.

But right here is where we women have the laugh. To man, mere man, this is a new idea, and he is patting himself on

the back for discovering it, while we women know it is an old, old story. We have been practicing this gentle art since the first figleaf coat suit and sport skirts had to be remodeled into fall fashions for B. C. 19000, just outside the confines of the Garden of Eden. We do not expect our men to know this. While they are the best men we ever knew, they are notoriously shortsighted, as every woman has at least one husband who has said, "My, how nice you look in that new dress. You are the best looking woman in Badin," when that "new" dress she is wearing would be three laps behind the present mode if she had not reclaimed it by her own ingenuity into an exact duplicate of 1919 model.

The case of father's cast-off trousers reappearing as Johnnie's Sunday best is a case of Reclamation, pure and simple; and who shall say there is anything new about the idea? Mother's wedding dress was made over into Mary's first party dress, 'way back in 1897, and then not for the first time either. If that is not Reclamation, what do you call it? Any clever woman, and her name is legion, can take pattern No. 6956 in the *House Companion*, reclaim one old blue serge suit, one checked blue suit, which are no longer fit to grace the forms of their owners, and out of the good portions of both make a good looking dress, costing nothing but the price of the pattern, thread, and her time, which has no commercial value and should not be reckoned anyway, and the money saved is on the right side of the ledger.

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SIR:—YOU ARE INVITED TO BRING YOUR CAR, REGARDLESS OF MAKE, TO OUR PLACE OF BUSINESS, AND HAVE YOUR MOTOR WASHED OUT, CARBURETOR AND IGNITION SYSTEM GONE OVER, AND MINOR ADJUSTMENTS MADE, WITHOUT COST TO YOU.

THE MECHANICAL EXPERT OF THE SOUTHERN CHEMICAL PRODUCTS COMPANY, OF ATLANTA, WHO IS DEMONSTRATING GREEN FLAG MOTOR OIL, WHICH WE HAVE BEEN ADVERTISING AND RECOMMENDING TO OUR CUSTOMERS, WILL BE HERE.

DON'T MISS THIS  
WILL LOOK FOR YOU WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3  
MORROW BROTHERS & HEATH COMPANY  
ALBEMARLE, N. C.