

The Chatham Blanketeer

Editor-in-Chief.....Claudia Austin
 Assistant { Hoyt T. Hambricht
 Editors..... { A. R. Plaster
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FRIENDS

There's plenty of friends to smile
 with you
 When the sun shines bright an'
 the skies are blue.
 But where are the friends who
 will stick an' stay,
 When the clouds appear an' the
 the skies are gray?

When the roses bloom in your
 garden fair
 There's plenty to help you with
 your load,
 But how many friends are by
 your side,
 When the last, sweet rose has
 withered and died?

When Good Luck travels along
 your road,
 There's plenty to help you with
 your load,
 But how many friends are with
 you, say,
 When Dame Fortune bids you a
 sad Good-Day;

I want a friend who can stand
 the test,
 Be the same when life's at its
 worst or best;
 Such a friend, I say, an' my tale
 is told,
 I wouldn't change for his weight
 in gold!

—James Willis Hembree.

"If you start a wagon down hill
 it goes itself, but if you want to
 go up hill you must keep a push-
 in' and a pullin'—it is the same
 with your business."

"It was only a glad 'Good-morn-
 ing'
 As she passed along the way,
 But it spread the morning's glory
 Over the live long day."

L. H. C. Club of Winston

The Lucy Hanes Chatham Club celebrated Washington's Birthday at their meeting on Monday night, February 18th, by giving an interesting and helpful program on the life of Washington.

The program opened with the singing of "America", followed by the devotional exercises conducted by the President, Margaret Taylor. Glimpse of Washington's life at Mt. Vernon was told by Madie Austin. Washington's Last Days was read by Miss Austin. Very attractive individual programs had been provided for each member and this helped to make the program more interesting. During the business session plans were discussed on how to make money and it was decided to finish a quilt that had been started and to start making another one and sell the names to go on it. Plans for the coming employee-employer banquet were also discussed by the committee. The banquet will be held the latter part of March or the first of April.

Mrs. C. I. Towers

Mrs. C. I. Towers, age 26, died in a Kenosha, Wisconsin hospital as a result of a major operation recently. She was a former employee of the Elkin Mill. She left to mourn her loss a husband, Mr. Chester Tower, two daughters, Mary Frances and Barbara Ann, her mother, Mrs. Ida Howell, of Winston-Salem; six sisters and one brother: Mrs. C. A. Smith, Mrs. Lou Strehlow and Henry Howell, all of Winston-Salem; Mrs. E. G. Morris, of Greensboro; Mrs. David Day, Mrs. E. B. Lawrence and Mrs. Jack Freeman, all of Elkin.

Mrs. Tower was buried in Kenasha. Mrs. E. B. Lawrence and two daughters, of Elkin, attended the funeral.

LAUGHTER

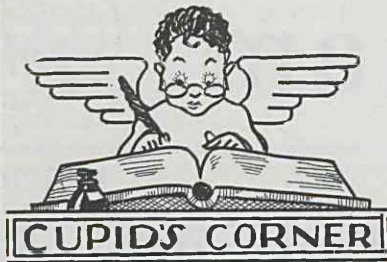
Oh, the laughter of the morning,
 And the laughter of the noon,
 With echoed laughter bubbling
 Wide below the mellow moon!

Oh, the laughter of the moun-
 tains,
 And the laughter of the seas,
 With mirth of winds and flowers
 Calling softly through the
 trees!

Oh, world a-thrill with laughter,
 In the city and the wild—
 Know ye a sweeter laughter
 Than the laughter of a child?

—Thomas Moore.

Flapper's war cry: "Two Arms!
 Two Arms! Fall in!"
 The average wife is a live wire.
 She charges everything.



Hudson-Bell Wedding Solemnized Sunday

Miss Wilma E. Hudson, daughter of E. B. Hudson and the late Mrs. Hudson, of Mountain Park and Fred Gordon Bell, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bell of State Road, formerly of this city, were quietly married Sunday afternoon at the home of Rev. J. L. Powers on Elk Spur street with Rev. Powers officiating.

Mrs. Bell is a charming and attractive young woman. Mr. Bell is a descendant of two of Elkin's pioneer families, being a grandson of J. F. Cooke and the late J. S. Bell. They will reside here where Mr. Bell is employed at Chatham Manufacturing Company.

Lawson-Finley

Coming as a complete surprise is the announcement this week of the marriage of Miss Clara Lawson, of Winston-Salem to Mr. Frank Finley, also of Winston-Salem.

The wedding was solemnized Saturday evening at the home of Rev. L. H. Fordson, of the Pentecostal Holiness church, in the presence of a few friends of the young couple. The bride wore for her nuptials a suit of navy blue with white accessories.

Mrs. Finley is the daughter of Mrs. W. M. Lawson and the late Mr. Lawson, of Buxton Street, and the groom is the son of Mrs. Sadie Finley and the late Mr. Finley, also of Buxton Street. The young couple will make their home with the groom's mother until early summer.

Mrs. Finley is employed in the Finishing Room of the Winston Mill, and has many friends who will be interested in her happiness.

Mr. Finley is employed at the B. F. Huntley Furniture Co.

ELKIN MILL

POWER PLANT

One year ago the 25th of February, we had a storm. Wires down all over the country, poles snapped off to the ground, trees torn to kindling wood and stripped of their branches. One of the most beautiful and disastrous ice storms we have ever witnessed. Sunday night about 8 o'clock the power in Elkin went off. At 10 o'clock, two hours later, arrangements were made, connections were installed, and our plant was delivering current to the city.
 Monday morning came and

Chatham Manufacturing company of Elkin had the pleasure of furnishing electricity to the town of Elkin. The only town in this section that had electricity on Monday. Some cities did not get power until days later. Our plant was designed so that we can run without the help of outside power plants. Thanks to the designer.

February 25, 1935, a year later. Nice warm weather outside. Blue birds singing, buds beginning to open. Quite a contrast.

Thermometers have been installed in all the principal departments throughout the mill. We tested all these thermometers against a standard one and they are accurate within two degrees at 75F.

If your department is too warm, you will be helping the company to save money by notifying the power plant, and the heat will be cut off until it is needed again. 75 to 78 degrees is a very satisfactory and comfortable working temperature in most cases.

Did you know that on one of the main floors, say the Weave Room, for instance, it costs about \$5.00 per hour to run the lights. This is true in proportion throughout the mill. When your department is shut down for the night or over the week-end, you will help the company and in so doing help yourself by turning out the lights when you leave. Thanks.

HOT CINDERS

From the Power Plant or Something That Got In Our Eye.

Montgomery Castevens came to work and forget to bring his supper. Montgomery, you shouldn't let the pretty signs up at the show upset you like that. Tut, tut.

Walt Burgiss and Clyde Hall wondering what Mr. Benson is going to say when he hears that the demand meter has gone up too high.

Uncle Dave reading the Daily News through for the third time.

Walt Barnette grumbling because Yorkie rolled in 20 wheelbarrows of coal and only charged him with 18.

Everett Holbrook up on the top of an 8 foot cabinet winding the power plant clock. Still higher up.

Montgomery out in the coal yard watching folks pass by.

Roy Chipman trying to outrun the sound of the 12 o'clock whistle home.

Fat Laffoon climbing across the coal chute singing "Climin' Up the Golden Stairs."

Lee Neaves sitting on the front porch of his "home" down in the pum room "bugging" his toes.

Walt Burgiss insists that the power plant reporter reminds him of a prominent lady news "digger up" up town.