Chatham



Blanketeer

Vol. 4

FEBRUARY 17, 1937

No. 5

ARE BUILDING **NEW ADDITION**

Work is Now Under Way on Modern Three-story Structure on West End of Main Building

Tuesday, February 9th, 1937, marked the date of breaking ground for a new addition to the main building of the Chatham Manufacturing plant at Elkin. The new addition is to be of the same type architecture as the last addition built in 1928 and 1929. It is to be 74 feet in length and will be the same width as the present mill, 112 feet.

Fifty looms will be installed on the first floor, with associated spinning and carding machinery on the floors above.

The work of installing fire protection, water, sewer and other underground lines is progressing rapidly. Fair weather permitting, it is hoped to be able to start the brick work by next week.

The building is under the supervision of Frank Blum, contractor of Winston-Salem.

Mr. Benson, our own engineer for the Company, is the designer, and the work is being pushed ahead under his able supervision.

It is hoped that occupation of the new extension can be accomplished at an early date. An appreciable increase in production can be expected from this latest addition to our plant, as the newest machinery types are being purchased for use. This addition will furnish employment for 40 to 50 new employees.

Steady growth has been associated with this company since it's founding many years ago. The plant first started on a very small scale, only a few pieces of machinery we are told. Steadily and surely the plant has grown throughout the years, continually crowding itself out of one building after another. There have been no spurts or rushes, in this progress. This is assuring to every one connected with this growing organization. Because this kind of growth is very normal, and healthy, and is the result of careful painstaking planning and management. It is our desire to see the company continue to grow.

U. S. LEADS IN RADIOS

Radio production in American factories has provided one radio to every six persons in this country. In the United Kingdom there is one radio to every seven people; in Russia one to 90; in Bulgaria, one to 354.

Women and Children . . . Always First Flood Problem







MEMPHIS . . . In the great Mississippi valley . . . as in the Ohio valley earlier . . . the first problem of the disastrous winter flood was in getting women and children to safety and finding shelter and food for them. As the angry waters poured into the Mississippi valley refugees by the thousands were brought in here from the lowlands. Map and photos above show where flood hit hardest and refugee mothers and children in concentration camps. Note tags of identification tied around children's necks in photo on right.

Ohio Flood Greatest Peace-Time Tragedy

Newspapers and Radio Paint Graphic Picture as Swirling Waters of the Ohio River Leave Thier Banks to Bring Terror Into the Souls of Thousands of People. Louisville, Ky., One of the Towns Hit Hardest With Major Portion Under Water.

Since the last days of Decem- very high, no special concern was of the whole world have been listening and watching the unfolding of the greatest peace time tragedy in history. The Ohio-Mississippi flood. The radio and newspapers have presented to us the greatest dramatic picture ever to be unfolded. At the same time over a radio station that we were able to hear as long as their power supply would permit them to stay on the air, came the tales of dire need, distress and death in the path of the greatest Ohio River flood in history.

In Louisville a city of 330,000 ever dreamed they would rise radio all over this country sent a

ber just past, the eyes and ears felt. Louisville had seen floods before. Soon the record high water mark was reached, then their fears began to rise. Forecasts were that there would be still more water. Then it was too late to get the residents out of the low lying section of the town before the river would surround them and cut them off from their meagre chance of safety. Soon there was no way to get out except by boat, and there were no boats to be had. The people were trapped like rats in a cage. A frantic call went out over the air for boats, any kind of boats, any number of boats. souls, as the waters rose, no one This call thundering in over the

chill to the heart of every listener. Boats, boats, the only hope of saving thousands of lives from a besieged city. Hour by hour the river creeping higher, higher, in the streets, under the houses, up in the first floor, a frantic effort to get all their belongings to the second story, the power is still on, the radio is working, it is Saturday afternoon. The mayor in a special broadcast directs the workers and the residents by radio as to the best procedure to follow in rescue work. Boats are being rushed to the scene from the surrounding towns, from outside the State, some from the Atlantic coast start on their way to the stricken city. The appeal for more boats is sent out. The residents have notified the rescue office of their plight, they have moved to the top floors of their homes. Sunday comes, more water arrives, it creeps up the stairways. There is no food in the home, there is no fuel, and if there is fuel it cannot be used, the furnace and heating plant in the basement has long since been flooded. Snow is falling outside adding to the hardships of the rescue workers, and to the misery of the sick,

(Continued on last page)