

TUCKER AND COX PROMOTED



M. W. TUCKER

M. W. Tucker has been named superintendent of the Kernersville plant succeeding the late J. W. Woollen. The announcement of this promotion was made recently by James H. Millis, president of Adams-Millis Corporation.

Mr. Tucker has been with Adams-Millis for 33 years and has been assistant superintendent since 1929. His first hosiery experience was with the Lillian Knitting Mills of Albemarle, where he started running ribbers in 1913. He was soon promoted to fixing loopers and sewing machines and to foreman of the Knitting Department. After two years with the Lillian Knitting Mills, Mr. Tucker went to the Wicassett Knitting Mills as a fixer where he stayed for seven years.

Mr. Tucker was a fixer in the Knitting Department of Adams-Millis prior to his promotion as assistant superintendent. He served on the Board of Aldermen of the City of Kernersville for fourteen years.

Mr. and Mrs. Tucker have two children, M. W. Tucker, Jr., and Mrs. Donald Willard. Mr. Tucker's favorite hobby is entertaining his only grandchild, nine-year-old Donna Ruth Willard.



PERCY V. COX

President Millis also announced the promotion of Percy V. Cox to foreman of the Machine Shop, succeeding the late R. E. Shaw. Cox has been with Adams-Millis Corporation for 25 years as a full fashioned knitter and machinist.

Prior to, and during, World War II, Cox pursued courses in metals and shop machinery in the vocational and trade classes of the High Point City Schools. He later taught classes in the vocational and trade schools of High Point.

Mr. Cox lives on the Kernersville Road and is a member of Main Street Methodist Church. His daughter, Mary S. Suits is employed as a clipper in Plant #1.

Scientists now explain that kissing is simple chemistry. A craving for salt started. The cave man discovered that he could cool off in the summer by licking his neighbor's cheek. He then discovered it was more fun if the neighbor was of the opposite sex. Then everybody forgot about salt.

For every man 85 years of age, there are seven women. But it's too late then--oh hum.