EMPLOYEES TAKEN BY DEATH



ARNO KELLER

HOSIERY

11 YEARS

ARNO KELLER retired on the basis of age on her birthday--May 3. She had been an inspector and toe seamer with the Hosiery Division's Hickory plant since 1962.

She and her husband, Harry, will continue to live on Route 3, Granite Falls, N. C. They have three sons, one daughter and four grandchildren, of whom they are very proud. They are active members of Poovey's Grove Baptist Church.

Arno expects to have more time now to devote to her church work and to do a little fishing as well.



After seven years of employment in the Kernersville hosiery finishing plant, FRANCES JOYCE has retired on the basis of age; she had been employed as a pairer since 1966.

She and her husband, Foy (who is with the Hosiery Division of The Hanes Corporation), live on Route 6, Kernersville; they have one son, Bill, and one daughter, Jean Wall.

Frances is an active member of Morris Chapel United Methodist Church.



"My computer doesn't understand me." Betty S. Wall, clerk in the Hosiery Division's Hickory plant, died May 15, 1973, following a brief illness. She had been with the Hickory plant since January of 1968.

Betty was born in Cleveland County, the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Emmett M. Stepp, and was educated in



Betty S. Wall

Lattamore, N. C. schools. In 1950, she was married to Joseph Wall, who survives. In addition to the husband and the parents, survivors include two children, Joseph, Jr. and Vicky of the home, Route 8, Hickory, N. C.; three sisters and one brother.

Following a long period of declining health, Thomas H. Fagg, fixer in the knitting department of the Ladies' Hosiery Division in High Point, died April 16, 1973. He had been with Adams-Millis Corporation intermittently since 1947 and continuously employed since 1966.



Thomas H. Fagg

Tom was a lifelong resident of High Point and on August 14, 1946, was married to Margie Ferguson. He was a member of Green Street Baptist Church. Surviving in addition to his wife of the home, 904 Willoubar Terrace, are two sons, Gary Thomas Fagg and Duane Seben Fagg; his mother, three sisters and three brothers.

Never regret a ride on a star, A dream, or a hope that was aimed too far; That wonderful castle you built in the air, Though it tumbled and left but a memory there. For dreams that go drifting, And hopes that are high--A ride on a star through a silvery sky--These are the wonderful, magical things, These are the glorious, gossamer wings That carry us up where the angels play, And heaven is ours--though it's only a day; But one day in Heaven has infinite worth In brightening the practical pathways of earth. --Author Unknown

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