

## SEAMLESS PLANT

### KNITTING NO. 1—2ND SHIFT

"Pappy" Dick Blalock celebrated his 61st birthday Tuesday. We hope he has many more. We are glad to hear that Agnes Steed's sister is improving. She has been in Duke hospital in Durham for some time.

George Barringer has a new profession, but he doesn't like to talk about it. How about it George?

We are glad to have Carl Wagner back on second shift for a month.

Richard Gordon thinks he'll make a good plumber, at least he can un-stop the sinks in knitting No. 1.

Mr. Cates says if "pappy" Blalock could have a hundred birthdays he would be 161 years old.

### FINISHING NO. 1

Dewey Moore told Gladys he wouldn't give her another silk lot to plait his hair. If you want to get a G.I. hair cut for 40c ask Dewey.

Too bad th doctor told Jones not to play ball. That sure was a nice home run he made the other Saturday.

We sure are glad to have Esther back with us after having an operation.

We are sorry that Virginia Dennis is out sick and hope she will soon be back.

We are sorry Iva Gashaw and Helen Cranford are leaving us.

We welcome Sarah Hooper and Ada Bowers back with us.

We are glad Bill Cumby is enjoying his new country home.

They say the fishing trip was really a success this time. We know all the wives were proud.

The fat women in Finishing Room No. 1 are worried these days about being out of work and having to cut down on their meals. They are afraid they will lose their figure.

You should see Mamie's new hair do! All she needs now is her teeth.

Mildred Elmore is really proud of her niece, Helen Gayle.

We are glad Irene has at last got her bath fixtures. She can now take that bath.

We are sorry to hear that Garnette Bodenheimer's father has had a stroke.

### LOOPER ROOM NO. 1 SEAMLESS

Mrs. D. V. Denton and Mrs. Rebecca Mangum spent the weekend in Richmond, Va. with their sister. They were reported to have had a fine time.

Mrs. Mildred Ward is home from the hospital. She had an operation and is doing fine. We hope she will be back with us soon.

We are glad to have Mrs. D. V. Denton back with us! She has been out for a long time, having had an operation.

We are very glad to have Doris Pashall back with us. She has been on her honeymoon.

Mrs. Maggie Evans is a patient in the hospital. We sure do miss her, hope she will soon be back with us.

### KNITTING DEPARTMENT First Shift

Sorry to hear Paul Justice was hurt in an automobile accident recently. We hope that you will soon be back with us.

Dick Pruitt wants to work a month and fish a month. Always says he catches pretty ones. Yep! fishing.

Happy birthday Elsie and many many more. She's a big girl now.

We all appreciate the good music that is played every day, especially Woodchopper's Ball and Boogie Woogie. Keep the music going and we'll keep the production flying.

## It's A Joke Son!

(The following is taken from Charley Jones' Famous "LAUGH BOOK," it is copyright material and used with the special permission of Charley Jones.)

### Brutally Frank

They were walking arm and arm. "Darling," she said coyly, "which do you like better—a homely woman with great intelligence or a pretty girl without brains?"

"Honestly, sweet," he replied, "I prefer you to either."

### Sage Advice

A maiden lady was having some trouble with a love affair. In order that she might know what to do, she wrote her problem to Dorothy Dix. Here is what she wrote: "I am getting old and have a chance to marry but I have false teeth, an upper and lower plate. Now my problem is this: If he finds it out he won't marry me. What should I do?"

Dorothy wrote back and said, "If he finds out he won't marry him and keep your mouth shut!"

### Bound to Happen

Father surprised his 11-year-old son with a new bike for his birthday. Mother and father were watching proudly as the boy rode around the block.

On his first circuit, he shouted: "Look, Mom, no hands!"

Going past the second time he shouted: "Look, Mom, no teeth!"

### Sensitive Soul

Mr. Malloy had been on a drunken spree the night before and woke up with a splitting headache. His cat walked into the room and Malloy yelled: "For gosh sakes, quit stomping your feet!"

### Human Perversity

An elevator man grew weary of repeated requests for time. So he put a clock in the elevator. Now people constantly ask, "Is your clock right?"

### Shore Was

Proud oceanic traveler: "I'm an author. I contribute to the Atlantic Monthly."

Green-faced friend: "Whoops, that's nothing. I'm contributing to the Atlantic daily!"

### Reason Enuf

Judge: "You say this woman shot her husband with his pistol and at close range?"

Witness: "Yassuh."

Judge: "Any powder marks on his body?"

Witness: "Yassuh, dass why she shot him!"

### Academic

Doorman at frat meeting: "Who's there?"

Voice: "It is I."

Doorman: "No school teachers allowed."

### The Brute!

Mother: "Why are you crying, son?"

Junior: "Daddy was hanging a picture on the wall and he dropped it on his foot."

Mother: "But that's nothing to cry about. You should laugh."

Junior: "I did."

A synonym is a word used in place of one you can't spell.

"The doc says I've been working too hard lately—says I need a little sun and air."

"But honey, didn't you tellhim we can't afford one yet?"

Butcher: "The farmer who brought this rooster in said he was the laziest one in the world."

Ass't: "Did he say just how lazy he was?"

Butcher: "Yes, he said the rooster had never crowed in his

### ALCOHOLIC EPITAPHS

He pushed his car to 85;  
To make a tavern deadline.  
He failed to round a curve alive,  
He made a darn good headline.

Too drunk—he couldn't stop his truck.

He slammed on brakes and slid it;

He never lived to tell the yarn  
But a news reporter did it.

He raced his auto with a train,  
Our drink-befuddled brother;

They took his remnants to one morgue—  
His picture from another.

He, reeling, passed one car, then struck

Another. Fame—did he annex it?

His friends all said he was in luck  
He made a front page exit.

life. He just waited for another one to crow and then he nodded his head!"

### Just Imagine!

The man took the object of his affections to attend an open air opera on a beautiful clear and warm summer evening. During the first act, he found it necessary to excuse himself. He asked an usher as to where the men's room might be found.

"Turn to left and walk down to the big oak tree and there it is."

The man did as he was told. In due time he returned to his seat. "Is the second act over?" he asked his girl.

"You should know," she haughily replied. "You were in it!"

### Entirely Negative

Caller: "Did you, ah, give my card to your mistress?"

Servant: "Yes, sir."

"What did she say?"

"She told me to tell you, sir, that she was sorry that she was not in."

"Ah, indeed! Please tell your mistress that I said I was glad I didn't call."

He asked for burning kisses,  
She said in accents cruel—  
"I may be a red-hot mamma,  
But I ain't nobody's fuel."

### Fair Play

The wife of a farmer sold her surplus butter to the grocer in a nearby town.

On one occasion the grocer said, "Your butter was underweight last week!"

"Now, fancy that," said Mrs. Farmer. "The baby mislaid my scales that day, so I used the pound of sugar you sold me."

### CHARLEY'S DEAL

Ever since you first started reading the Laugh Book your

friends have been borrowing your copy because they "couldn't find a copy on the stands," and as often as not forgetting to return it. Let's break 'em of that habit along about now. By fixing them up with a copy of their own you can get your own subscription free. that way both of us will come out ahead and everyone will be happy.

Here's the deal: If you are not now a subscriber, then sell two of your friends a year's subscription to the Laugh Book. Collect only \$1 from each of them. Send us the \$2 with your name and address and the name and address of your two friends. We'll fix all three of you up with a full year's subscription and your own will thus be free.

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It's not the things you do;  
It's what you leave undone,  
That makes you feel regretful  
At the setting of the sun.

## KILLED GEN., LATER SHARPENED TOOLS TO CARVE OWN MONUMENT

The state of Pennsylvania, during the years after the War Between the States, decided to erect a monument to its illustrious sons, and gave the contract to the owners of the Mount Airy granite quarry for the stone, the Ionic columns and the heroic statues of the citizens it was to honor. The material was produced and the monument was erected at Gettysburg, commemorating that famous battle and rising high above the battleground.

When most of the figures of noted Pennsylvania men had been completed or were nearing completion, a resident of Pennsylvania came to North Carolina on other matters. He knew of the plans for the monument and visited the quarry more than once. Taking others to see the work, he pointed out the various distinguished men represented. He pointed to one statue, explaining that it was of General Reynolds, of Pennsylvania, and that he had been killed in the Battle of Gettysburg.

"I think it is entirely appropriate," spoke up one of his guests, "for Pennsylvania to have this work done in North Carolina, in Surry county and here at Mount Airy. For it was, he continued, "a Surry county and a Mount Airy man who killed General Reynolds. In fact, the man who is now and has been for some years in charge of making and sharpening the tools with which the statue of General Reynolds was carved."

And, as the man who had shot General Reynolds was pointed out, as he went about his forge working on tools used in the quarry, the story was unfolded. It has been picked out of the blacksmith, who previously had operated a blacksmith shop near Dobson, by friends who knew something of the incident. The blacksmith and tool sharpener was so modest that they had to keep picking and questioning to get him to relate what happened.

Sharpshooter Frank Wood and Private Cox, it developed were in the thick of the fight at Gettysburg. In some way they became separated from their company and found themselves in a railroad cut, right in the line of fire. Nearby, they saw a rail fence and ducked to it for protection. From this cover they surveyed the scene. A few hundred yards away they saw on a big horse a man, gold braid on his hat, epauletts on his shoulders, scabbard and boots with spurs and other accoutrements speaking of high rank. He was standing up in his stirrups, waving his sword and shouting to his men.

"Give them hell, boys. Give them the grape. Give them hell. Give them the grape."

Private Cox asked Sharpshooter Wood if he couldn't pick that man off at that distance. Wood wasn't sure, but thought he could. He estimated the distance, raised the sights on his musket, took deliberate aim, and fired. The man fell from his horse dead.

That was General Reynolds and Sharpshooter Wood, back home and a blacksmith for several years, went with the Mount Airy granite firm to make and sharpen tools, and produced the tools with which the statue of General Reynolds was cut and chiseled and formed.

(Information supplied by Caleb H. Hayes, Mount Airy, N. C.)

—E.S.C. Quarterly

### THE KEYLESS NUT THAT LOCKS ITSELF ON

Albert C. Lusher, Waterbury, Conn., has designed a new nut which locks itself on. Consisting of two slightly out-of-phase parts, it presses against the bolt's threads like two separate nuts forced together on a single bolt.