



RAY DELAPP, one of Hillcrest's service men, recently paid us a visit during his leave following the completion of his boot training at Bainbridge, Md. Ray, formerly a helper in the shop, was manager of the Hillcrest softball team the past summer until he was called into the Navy.

Wedding Bells



AMONG those recently married was none other than the former Lucille Culler, member of the Hillcrest softball team and secretary to W. I. Spencer. She was married on September 20, 1945 to S 1/C James Peatross, who will soon report for duty in Raleigh. "Point-Crest" wishes to congratulate this couple and wish for them the best of happiness.

He: "I can't see what keeps girls from freezing."

She: "You're not supposed to."

In The Mail Bag

Pfc. Folger C. McKinney, APO 247—San Francisco, Calif.—

"Well it was nice to see another paper from the mill and I was glad to know everyone is fine and dandy too . . . As you have seen in my other letters, there is no news here but now it looks like I will be seeing everyone about Christmas. Boy, what a happy day that will be."

Pfc. Paul L. Mendenhall, Sr., San Jose, Luzon—

"I certainly would have liked to have been there for the picnic. I know you all had a good time. I knew a lot of the people in the pictures and a lot of faces I didn't know. I noticed that several of the fellows are getting discharged and returning to their old jobs."

John A. Samuel S/2C, Titusville, Fla.—

"I received your letter the other day and was glad to hear from you. I was glad to know that you remember me as one of your fellow employees. I hope to be back with you very soon now that the war is over, because when I am working there, I know that I am among friends. I also received the paper the other day and was very glad to receive it, because I like to know what is taking place there at the mill among my friends."

Jack and Jill, dressed fit to kill,
Went driving on a bender.
And fit to kill, drove off a hill.
For salvage, there's one fender.

Roy E. Scarboro S.C.3/c—F.P.O., New York—

"Tonight a mail boat came along side while we were seeing a movie, on the bow of the ship, and you should have seen the rush . . . The fellows forget a movie and everything else when there is news from home. I was one of the lucky to have news from home and of the mill. For me was the September issue of "Point-Crest" which I had been looking forward to getting. I cannot begin to tell you how it makes me feel to get a chance to read the "Point-Crest" after looking at nothing but water for two or three days."

Pvt. David E. Brinkley, Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.—

"In regards to your letter of September 25th, I assure you I appreciate the interest that the High Point Weaving Company takes in their men and women of the Armed Forces. As you probably know by now that I have already gotten my vacation bonus. It is impossible for me to express how much I appreciate it. Anyway, at the least, thank you, and all concerned who worked and made it possible that I get a bonus. I have been receiving the "Point-Crest" regularly, and in my estimation it is unexcelled. It really gives us a lift to carry out our service to our country and to someday return home, so to take an active part in the progressing of the whole Burlington Mills Corp."

THE RECORD

If the contribution of employees and Company during the war could be numerically figured it would look something like this:

Employees in the Services	3,976
Employees Killed	105
Victory Cloth Woven	150,000,000 Yards
Victory Yarn Spun	36,134,000 Pounds
Different Victory Materials Produced	Over 50
Employee Bond Deductions	\$4,237,217.00
Employees and Company Gave to War and Community Chest, Red Cross, etc.	\$218,872.73

Employees gave of their time to volunteer jobs including nurses' aides, Red Cross volunteers, U. S. O. hostesses, Scout leaders and many other home front jobs. Company helped in furnishing U. S. O.'s, donating to special war-time appeals and in loaning President Spencer Love to Washington's Textile, Leather and Clothing Division of WPB. Personnel offices set up services to assist employees with rationing problems, housing shortages, nursery schools, transportation and other personal headaches to holding down a full-time job and keeping up with exacting war-time restrictions.



FORMER AIRMAN NOW TRAINING AT HILLCREST

Often we at Hillcrest and High Point Weaving may feel our life at times is monotonous, but to Major Grover Furr, the apprentice at Hillcrest, the life around the plants is a welcomed haven after 29 months overseas as a pilot for Pan-American Air Lines and the Army Air Transport Command.

Grover's flying experience began in October, 1941, before the U. S. A. entered the war for he was with Pan-American which played an important part in ferrying supplies to the British Army during the British-German North African campaign. From his station on the west coast of Africa—the first stop after an Atlantic Oceanic hop from South America—he helped shuttle and gather supplies in preparation for the North African invasion, the turning point of the war for the Allies. As the Germans held the Mediterranean route, this southern route across the wilderness of Africa was one of our few means of getting much needed supplies to Russia and the India-Burma area.

Our new apprentice is very modest in relating his experiences, but he admits that his most hazardous job was ferrying supplies and personnel over the hump of India to Chennault and his "Fighting Tigers" after the Japs closed the Burma Road—the last entrance to China. He feels he was very lucky for the Japs interrupted the jump for many of the pilots. Certainly it is no safe feeling to lift a plane from the ground when you know your plane, built for 20 persons, is carrying 65—especially in the face of high mountains, Burma's monsoon weather, and no radio facilities. This occurred during the evacuation of British and native Burmese refugees from Burma

as the Japs first pushed in. With such overloading it was necessary for one plane to use the entire field for its take off, and much of the flying was done by instruments.

Compared with a dilapidated tea plantation in India and a rock island, the living accommodations in High Point look wonderful. It is a good feeling to be minus the heat, flies, filth, and danger of tropical diseases that are so prevalent in Africa and Asia. Our new employee says that Masira, a minute rock island off the coast of Southern Arabia, is one place that he never cares to see again. The island, leased from an Arabian Sultan for a refueling stop to India, had never been inhabited as it was merely rock and sand without a piece of vegetation in sight. The men stationed there to service planes distilled their drinking water from the sea and received all food from incoming planes. Four months in such a place must have seemed like a lifetime.

Our flyer holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and all three theatre ribbons—the Asiatic-Pacific, European-Middle East, and the American. He received his well-earned discharge by points this September and now seems perfectly satisfied to settle down in one spot. For us, Major Furr made a happy landing.

More than three times as many people died from injury by non-poisonous animals in 1943 as those who died from venomous animals, the National Safety Council reports.

Doctor: "The General is sick."

Chaplain: "What's the matter with the general?"

Doctor: "Oh, things in general."