



"Bur-Mil" Quality In The Making

[EDITOR'S NOTE: To supplement our present program of acquainting all our employees with the various operations in the process of making Bur-Mil Quality Products, each issue of "Point-Crest" will carry a picture and story of each major operation throughout the Hillcrest and High Point Weaving plants.]

WINDING

In this operation the yarn is wound from the skeins at High Point Weaving or cakes at Hillcrest onto special spools in order that it may be handled on the twisting and spinning frames. This is merely a transfer from one package to another.

On the left -

Cake Winding at Hillcrest. Winder, Osa Mitchell, second shift.

On the right -

Skein Winding at High Point Preparatory with Thelma Mills, first shift.

AIN'T IT SO?

An optimist is a person who starts slipping his feet back into his shoes when the speaker says "Now in closing."

The only way to get along with women is to let them think they're having their own way. The only way to do that is to let them have it.



Purely Personal

(Continued from page 3)

Mrs. Strandy Johnson moved into her new home on the Flinthill Road recently. She must be planning on having plenty to eat with 500 lettuce plants and 1,500 cabbage plants already put out.

Bertha Workman is able to be out again after being in with a sprained ankle.

Truman Combs reports he suffered quite a bit with a boil while he was out recently.

We are glad to have Aubrey New back at work on the Bemberg after being out sick for a few days recently.

We are very glad to hear that Melvin Roach's small daughter is better after being very ill recently.

We extend a welcome to the third shift to James Lewallen and Robert Eury. They are new in the sanding department.

Wade Walker and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lemonds visited the Dennis Hutchins' recently on a Saturday night and almost ate them out of "house and home". It was said they ate 3 pints of oysters and both a lemon and a chocolate pie. Well, Dennis, you will know what to expect next time.

GOOD FOR YOU, BUT -

All right, so maybe it IS the other guy who has accidents. Not you. Sure. Maybe it's true that you are a careful, alert, skillful worker. You know the safety rules and mind them pretty well. You conscientiously try to avoid having an accident.

So, good for you. But some of those other fellows you know and work with - they're asking for accidents, you think. Maybe you know some who deliberately take chances to save time or show they're tough. They think they're smart, and you think they're foolish. And maybe you know some who are just average workers getting caught by a little slip-up now and then.

Do you hang a halo over your head because you're not like them? And do you just shake your head in pity for them or simply shrug your shoulders and think, "Too bad, but I should worry."

Or do you think a little deeper and come up with a feeling of responsibility for their safety too? Well, the chances are, since you are a smart, safe worker, that you also recognize the need to work together with your fellow workers for the safety of all concerned. You probably make it a policy to help point out and eliminate hazards and to help other employees safeguard themselves when you see or sense a need for help.

Unless you do feel this way about safety in the plant, don't pat your own back too proudly - you might break an arm!

PATIENCE

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait.

- HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

A little flattery now and then makes husbands of the single men.

Keeping up with the Joneses isn't nearly as dangerous as trying to pass them on a hill.

Presenting The Gibson Family Of Hillcrest

Glancing around Hillcrest with a "family eye", a Gibson was found in almost every department. Yes, whether it is a spinner, fixer, winder, or commissary clerk you are needing, John Gibson and his family have one of each to offer for six members of the family have been "Bur-Mil" employees. It is the loyalty of families like these which have contributed much to Burlington Mills' success in the past and future.

At present three members of the family are employed at Hillcrest - John, head of the family clan, as coning fixer; Avis, commissary clerk; and Rachel, winder. Leonard, who is included in the above picture, was a Hillcrest veteran spinner until he recently accepted work with Sears, Roebuck in Greensboro.

When asked who started this "Bur-Mil" habit, the answer was still another one of John's children, Howard. About 10 years ago, Howard started at High Point Weaving as a service man. Through Burlington Mills policy of "Promotion within", he is now Throwing Superintendent at Belmont, Ala-

mance County plant. Still another sister, Mary, worked at Hillcrest until she and Avis joined the Spars during the war to see the world. With the end of the war, Avis returned to her job, but in the meantime, she had lost Mary to a Navy man from Yonkers, New York.

As most Hillcresters know, John's greatest joy in life, besides raising a family of 9 children, is sports with baseball and softball taking the lead. It is rumored though that his two young grandchildren may rival his sport's hobby in the near future. The whole family is looking forward to Mary's visit from New York in the near future - especially a first glimpse of her son. Avis tells us "No hobbies - but men" is her motto and with that pleasant smile she should do very well. The one thing she does live for are beach trips during the summer months.

Every morning when John and Avis arrive at work, they wish Rachel, third shift winder, "good-night" and send her home to bed. It was at one of these pauses that the Photographer caught the family chatting at Avis' commissary wagon.



THE GIBSON FAMILY at Hillcrest. Reading from left to right - John Gibson, Rachel, Leonard, and Avis.

JOE BLOW Says . . .

Each day upon sticking my nose into a newspaper I read more stories having to do with our nation's alarming divorce rate increase, and how nobody knows what to do about it. Me, I know what to do and am going to share my recipe with you.

First of all, the fault for divorce lies with the husbands involved. You can wager your last shinplaster that in unhappy homes the male spouse is a moron insofar as his knowledge of females is concerned.

There would be no marital strife if every husband in the land understood that women are women, instead of people. Women are the only creatures of their kind in creation, and let's hope the mould was broken. Happy is the groom who early in wedded bliss discovers for himself that a woman is always a woman and must be treated as such.

The road to romantic ruin, I fear, is strewn with the corpses of men who were under the impression they had married angels instead of women. Had those men ever looked about them they could have discerned that no matter what women are doing a woman is a woman first and something else second.

Women in politics. Women in business. Women at war. Women as wives. They are, first of all, women. Let us confine ourselves for the nonce with women in politics. Ever see a woman politician so inspired she'd forget to powder her nose or make a speech with a run in her stocking? Not on your life, brother. She's a woman first - a Republican second.

We don't have room here to discuss other examples, and anyhow that is not our sermon for today. Our theme is that the marriage service, in addition to that I-do and I-will rigamarole, should contain this simple question directed at the groom: "Do you realize fully that what you are marrying is a woman and must be treated accordingly?" If the sucker is hep, we then give him a booklet containing trade secrets happily married men since Adam have known.

A handful of these happiness gems for the male include:

Remember you are always wrong and your wife is always right; even if it warps your tongue be sure to say you think her new hat is divine, whereas nine times out of ten it will make you ill; don't try to comprehend or correct her savagery when she claws at Nylon lines, elbows to a bus seat or screams at movie stars; never contradict her now-and-then views on international affairs about which she knows nothing; develop the technique of hearing not a word while appearing to listen intently; let her nothing she can use against you in a future argument; never

Safety Thoughts

CARELESSNESS

"I'm not much of a mathematician," said Carelessness, "but I can add to your troubles, subtract from your earnings, multiply your aches and pains, take interest from your work, and discount your chances for safety."

"Besides this, I can divide your thoughts between business and pleasure and be a potent factor in your failures. Even if I am with you only a small fraction of the time, I can lessen your chances for success."

"I am a figure to be reckoned with. Cancel me from your habits and it will add to your total loss."

FRANK B. CRAIG.

What Everybody Should Know About Lifting

Here's how to lift the safe way:

1. Never try to lift beyond your strength. Get help.
2. Always crouch down to what you are going to lift.
3. Get a good footing. Place feet eight to twelve inches apart.
4. Get a firm grip with fingers underneath the load whenever possible.
5. Keep your arms straight and keep your back in as near a straight up and down position as possible.
6. Lift gradually - avoid jerky motions.
7. Avoid twisting motions by shifting position of feet.
8. Lift by standing up or by pushing up with the strong leg muscles. This takes the strain off the back muscles.
9. Put things down by generally reversing the above methods.
10. Your job may involve the handling of cases, boxes, baskets, drums or odd shaped containers or products under unusual conditions. Check your methods of lifting these with your foreman to make sure they are safe and proper.

LEARN TO WORK SAFELY

Bootblack: Shine your shoes so's you kin see your face in 'em, mister?
Man (gruffly): No!
Bootblack: Don't blame ya.

Jones (over the garden fence): I understand you have Brown's lawn mower.

Smith: Yes.

Jones: Good! If you'll let me borrow it occasionally, I'll let you use his snow shovel.

expect her to think, talk or act like you do; bear in mind she is not a whit different from some other girl you might have married.

In closing, I repeat: Broken homes are caused by dopey husbands who fail to realize they are married to women. Me, I love women. What else is there?