



MEMBERS OF HILLCREST'S newly organized Safety Committee snapped by the photographer at their first meeting on Monday, March 17. Shown above from left to right around the table are Clayton Meredith, Fred Kerr, John Trotter, Anne Garrett, Ethel Dillinger, Fvcrette Towery, and Lawrence Combs. Several other members who were missing at this meeting are Dennis Hutchens, Ted Wilkes, and Clada Cashatt.

Hillcrest Safety Committee Holds First Meeting

Hillcrest's newly organized Safety Committee held its first monthly meeting on Monday, March 17 at the plant to set forth its goals for the coming year.

At the first meeting a discussion was held stressing the need of such a committee. Emphasis was placed on the thought that all employees take pride in working at a safe plant, and that with the concentration of this group and all employees, Hillcrest can attain an outstanding safety record. The 3 lost-time accidents of the past year were reviewed and it was pointed out that 9 "Bur-Mil" plants operated in 1946 without a lost-time accident.

The purposes of the Safety Committee were established as follows:

1. Review and discuss causes and results of accidents.
2. Spread safety thinking.
3. Report unsafe conditions.
4. Conduct regular Good House keeping and Safety Inspections.
5. Study the best methods of accident prevention.
6. Make recommendations for improvements.

The members of the Safety Committee for the next four months are as follows: Ethel Dillinger, Fred Kerr, Clada Cashatt, Dennis Hutchens, Ted Wilkes, Everette Towery, John Trotter, Clayton Meredith, Lawrence Combs, and Anne Garrett. These members will welcome any constructive safety suggestions, so if you have one talk it over with one of the members.



PICTURED ABOVE is Glenn Wayne Jones, son of Cary Jones, High Point Weaving Shop, who recently celebrated his first birthday.

Keep W-2 Forms Up To Date

Employees are reminded to report to the office all dependency changes as soon as such changes in status occur. Information will be recorded on government W-2 forms, basis for deducting income tax payments and which affects directly the amount of money withheld. If too much or too little money is deducted each pay day because of incorrect dependency information, the difference will finally be accounted for through treasury refunds or further billing. However, this method defeats the purpose of the pay-as-you-go individual income tax plan, and is an inconvenience to the individual tax payer.

Industrial Accidents Steadily Declining

A survey shows that while the public accident rate is constantly increasing, the industrial accident rate is steadily declining, owing to effective safety programs.

In 1946, nearly twice as many people — 34,000 — were killed in their homes as were fatalities in industry.

A Bit of Poetry

I'd Rather Have A Friend

A lot of folks I know would choose
A million bucks to spend,
But if I had to make my choice,
I'd rather have a friend.

Oh, spending money may be fun,
And mighty well worth trying,
But spending time with someone nice
Is much more satisfying.

Some people think that fame must be
Life's greatest dividend,
But, give me, if I have my choice,
A faithful, life-long friend.
For fame and money get away,
And leave you high and stranded;
But once you've found a real true friend
You're never empty handed.

I Wonder

If I could hear my conversation
Repeated at the end of day,
Would it make to me a difference
In saying what I say?
Would I talk about that person
Whom I claim to be my friend?
Would I say that fatal sentence
Bringing friendship to an end?
If I could hear as others hear me,
If I could see myself as you,
I wonder if there'd be a difference
In doing what I do?

DO YOU KNOW?

Even though March 15 has passed, income tax is still uppermost in all our minds and the *American Wool and Cotton Reporter* magazine this month add a timely word to the whole matter.

A \$1,500 a year man, with a family of two children, pays no federal income tax.

A \$2,500 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$95 federal income tax.

A \$3,000 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$190 federal income tax.

A \$5,000 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$389 federal income tax.

A \$10,000 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$1,862 federal income tax.

A \$50,000 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$24,111 federal income tax.

A \$1,000,000 a year man, with family of two children, pays \$838,850 federal income tax.

And on top of these federal taxes the taxpayer must pay state income taxes in most states which further greatly reduces the amount he has left after Uncle Sam gets his.

Ladies Night Highlight of Overseer's Club

The officers of the High Point Weaving Overseers Club did themselves a good job Friday night, March 14 when they planned and presented the program for the club members and their wives at a banquet held in the Archdale Friends Church.

The food, which always makes the party, really played an important role in making the party a success and the women of the church deserve commendation for the preparation and serving of the dinner.

Vestal Palmer, office manager and president of the overseers club, acted as master of ceremonies and started the program with a few appropriate remarks of welcome to the guests and then, in turn, introduced L. C. Easer, plant superintendent; W. I. Spencer, plants manager, and R. L. Phillips, superintendent of throwing.

Each guest was introduced by M. V. Wells, personnel supervisor, and presented a pair of nylons as a favor from the club.

Entertainment was furnished by Harold Harrison, local humorist and radio comedian. His program of jokes, humor, and imitations was well received by the party.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING

If you could build a dream house, What style and where would you build?

Florence Luther — Hillcrest redrawer: "I would like to build a home in Florida. As for the style, it would possibly be a bungalow, although styles change so rapidly, I will probably have to change it when my day comes."

Gray Wall — Hillcrest spinner: "That dream house would be a brick house with a mirrored interior and deer skin rugs on the floor. I'd build in an oak grove with a stream lined with rocks running back of the house — not to forget a horse shoe drive around the house."

Melvin Roach — Hillcrest: "Let me have a Spanish style house in New Mexico."

Ernest Luck — Hillcrest: "I would build in High Point since it is my home town, and it would probably be a nice cozy bungalow."

Joyce Taylor — Hillcrest winder: "Give me a Colonial style home with a large green lawn, a fish pond, and a barbecue pit in the back. Eldorado, N. C., would be my building spot."

"Vickey" Michael — Hillcrest redrawer: "My style of a dream house would be a brick modern house high in the hills of Western North Carolina (with Bob, naturally!). It must have lots of windows across the front to view the mountains and a big fireplace to make it cozy."

Log cabin — rock foundation and chimney, big windows of half logs, hardwood flooring, wood range, 6 rooms, breakfast and bath, basement, knotted pine walls and ceiling, antique furniture, light fixtures, wagon wheels, large fireplace, and one floor is James Peace's idea of a dream home.

"Building my dream house, I would build in the northeast section of town. I would build a six-room brick "holbrook" with basement and beautiful landscaped lawn. The house would consist of living room, three bedrooms, dining room, kitchen and bath

Dead Right!

A grave digger was hard at work. As he shoveled each spadeful of dirt, he became more absorbed in his own thoughts and before he knew it, he had dug the grave so deep he couldn't get out. Came night and with the evening chill, his predicament became more and more uncomfortable. He shouted for help and at last attracted the attention of a drunk. "Get me out of here," he shouted, "I'm cold."

The drunk looked in the grave and said, "No wonder. They forgot to put any dirt on you."

The Preacher went to see a colored woman who was ninety-nine years old.

He asked her how she had lived so long; she said well Brother, when I walk, I walk slow. When I eat, I eat a heap and when I sets down to worry I just natcherly goes to sleep.

and garage beside of house," says Jackie Brown. "That is truly my dream house."

"Spanish house in Hawaii on large acreage of land at base of Diamond Head Mountain," says Lois Roach.

"Bungalow style on outer edge of town with white fence and climbing roses. Very attractive lawn with blowing flowers and shrubbery," says Edith Thompson.

Charlie Doby says, "with the trouble I've had with the housing problem or the past year, any house would be a dream house, built any place, and if the readers disagree, let them go through what I did trying to find even a roomy piano box."

"My dream house," says Glenn Morris, "is any three or four room flat furnished or unfurnished; however, I am looking for something a bit larger and cozier than a fox hole in the future."

"My idea of a dream house is either a mansion or a shanty with plenty of happiness thrown in," says Taft Henderson.

"My dream house is anything with something in it to come home to," declares Sam Neal.

"My dream home will be a 6 room brick bungalow with large windows. The only porch will be a sun porch. The living room will be a long low ceiling room with a large open fire place. The dining room will open from the living room with an arch. The kitchen will be a large room with built-in cabinets and dinette space. The two bedrooms have large closets with bathroom between. The extra room will either be used as a den or nursery (the latter, I hope), with a large lawn in front and a brook at the back with a real running brook. This is my dream home now but I'm hoping it to be a reality in the very near future."

Wife: "Well, what excuse have you for coming in this time of night?"

Hubby: "Well, my dear, I was playing golf with some friends and —"

Wife: "What? At 2 A. M.?"

Hubby: "Sure. We were using night clubs."

"And what did Mama's little baby earn in school today?"

"I learned two little fellas not to call me 'Mama's little baby!'"

"Now tell the court how you came to take the car."

"Well, it was parked in front of the cemetery. Naturally, I thought the owner was dead."

Street-car Passenger: "M a d a m, would you like to have my strap?"

Lady: "No, thanks, I have one."

Passenger: "Then, would you mind letting go of my necktie?"

In Midst of Planning . . .



SEATED, left to right — Kelly Comer, vice president of the club and overseer of weaving; Vestal Palmer, club president and office manager. Standing, left to right — R. J. Beane, club treasurer and assistant to the superintendent and Oliver Hill, club secretary and assistant office manager.