

Point-Crest

Published monthly by and for the employees of High Point Weaving and Hillcrest Throwing Plants of Burlington Mills Corporation.



Member of the American Association of Industrial Editors

"POINT-CREST" REPORTERS High Point Weaving

- | | |
|---------------|-------------------|
| Mary Morris | Marcella Thornton |
| Inez Melton | Eleanor Cox |
| Albert Jones | Lona Carroll |
| Lois Mabe | Grace Britt |
| Louise Kidd | Frances Tuttle |
| Frances Roach | Glenn Morris |
| Anna Russell | Carl Peterson |
| Clayton Clark | Faye Burrows |
| Mary Ring | Winfred Clinard |
| Vernon Webb | |

Hillcrest

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------|
| Mary Coltrane | Kat Church |
| Beulah Kidd | Mary Hendrix |
| Vicky Carter | Jane Stewart |
| "Shorty" Fogleman | Avis Gibson |
| Virginia Dody | Joe Ward |

ANNE GARRETT JOHN TRIPLETT
Advisors

Good Reputation Pays

The reputation of Burlington Mills and "Bur-Mil" products was built on quality. This reputation is one of our valuable assets. While it is something that cannot be deposited in the bank, it has an actual value—a value that our customers are always vitally interested in.

A good reputation is built up by always producing goods of a quality the customer has a right to expect. By putting quality in our work, we are helping to build the reputation of our company. And at the same time, we are also helping to build our own individual reputations, since quality products can only be made with quality craftsmanship.

It pays to protect the good names of the goods we produce by putting quality workmanship into the products we offer our customers.

A small boy, with a penny clutched tightly in his hand, entered a toy shop. After a few minutes the proprietor, driven to distraction after showing him most of the stock said "Look here, my boy, what do you want to buy for a penny—the whole world with a fence around it?"

The boy thought a moment and then replied: "Let's see it."

Why Plant Rules?

Can you imagine what life in your community would be like if all laws and rules were dropped? It would be every man for himself, with no protection of the rights of others.

The same thing would happen in our plant if all rules were suspended. There would be confusion and disorder. In an atmosphere of "anything goes", some people would try to take advantage of others, production would surely suffer, and intelligent planning would become almost impossible.

That's why certain rules are necessary whenever a large group of people work in one place. That's why every employee is required to be thoroughly familiar with these rules. Rules restrain the thoughtless and serve as guides for those who are conscientious. On the job, they protect the Company's interests, and they protect you.

SUNTAN... BUT WATCH SUNBURN

It's that time of year again when we all look forward to getting outdoors. There'll be lots of suntan—and sunburns!

Just like accidents on the job, bad cases of sunburn can cause lost time from work, production as well. It is estimated that in industry alone a half-million man-days of work are annually lost because of extreme cases of sunburn.

And so, a new gremlin to safety enters the picture. Sunbathing in itself is good for you, but let us make it safe.

What can be done about it? Prevention, of course, is the first cure. Those with untanned skins should not expose themselves over three-quarters of an hour during the first time out, but time spent outdoors can gradually be increased. Quicker sunburn prevention method is the use of a sunburn preparation, thus cutting out about 75% of the rays that cause burns.

And for those failing to observe these and other similar precautions—result, a painful case of sunburn—you may apply such soothing ointments as cod liver oil. Whatever is used should be spread on thick so that the gauze which covers it will not stick.

SAFETY POEM

It takes ONE . . .
Minute to think a safety thought,
Hour to make a guard
Week to study plant conditions
Month to develop a safety program
Year to make it operate
Lifetime to build a good workman
And one second to lose him.

Twins . . .



Twins . . .



Twins . . .



HERE THEY ARE—Three sets of twins—all children of High Point Weaving employees. Top left are Charles Dean and Betty Jean Crotts, 5½ months' old children of Charlie Crotts who is employed in the Throwing Department. At the right are twin daughters of Henry Reid, first shift Weave Department. The two young gentlemen at the bottom are twin sons of Bessie Byrd. Bessie is employed in the Throwing Department.

Purely Personal

HIGH POINT WEAVING

THROWING DEPARTMENT

We are sorry to lose Carl Cranford to the Shipping Department. We hope he enjoys his work.

Jimmy and Irene Ruffin celebrated their 5th wedding anniversary on Mother's Day in their new home off Kivett Drive. They had several friends and relatives as guests.

We hope "Pop" Melton is recovering after being seriously ill.

Mildred Romaniak and husband, Don, are spending their spare time riding around in a Dodge convertible, while Ethel Gardner and husband, Austin, are riding smooth in their Chevrolet. Happy motoring, folks.

Lillian Williams is on the sick list again. We miss you, Lillian, and hope you will soon be back at work.

Willie Mae Sink is having a tough time learning to drive that car of hers. Have you been in any ditches lately?

Thelma Mills was called to her home in Wingate, N. C., recently due to the illness of her mother.

Charles and Grace Kidd, along with some friends spent the past week-end in Asheville, N. C.

Ica Lemonds can't seem to keep up with that wedding ring of hers. She lost it the other day and much to her surprise, the sweeper found it.

Carmen McDowell had as guests the other week-end her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Murray from Elkin, N. C.

If anybody wants a dog, just see "Dot" or Alvas Smoot. They have a dog they are giving away.

May must be a wonderful month to fish. Dot and Alvas Smoot spent Sunday at High Rock. One fish was their catch. Edna Crotts, along with her family and friends went down below Asheboro on a fishing trip. Guess what she caught? A turtle!

Eugene Osborne is back working in the Atwood Spinning Department. He was recently discharged from the Army.

Wayne Crotts' wife is at home and getting along nicely after being in the hospital.

Virgie Carroll spent the past week-end in Covington, Virginia visiting her brother. While on the trip she visited the Endless Caverns.

Roxie Taylor journeyed to Greece, Va., and the Blue Ridge Mountain. I understand now why all the boys in the Atwood Spinning were smoking cigars the other day. Pervie Hedgecock is the proud father of a son, Pervie Franklin, Jr.

Lester Queen is really going into farming in a big way. He finally found some chickens, now all he needs is a good milk cow.

"Bud" Frye recently bought another guy a back fender. Now what do you think of that?

I wonder why Bill Queen spends every week-end in Statesville? Could it be a good looking girl?

Ray Hunt really spring cleaned in a big way this year. How do you feel now, Ray?

My! My! Lester Walker gets from bad to worse,—the other evening he went to sleep and let the baby fall off the bed.

Sarah Holton and "Bob" Hicks were married Friday, May 16, in a quiet ceremony at her home at Triangle Lake. Congratulations to the newly-weds and the best of luck!

John Stinson has been on the sick list. Glad to see you back, John.

Frances Evans recently visited friends in Forest City, N. C.

Carl Gray had an accident while working on an automobile. He broke two of his fingers. Hope you will soon be back at work, Carl.

Charlie Morgan recently purchased himself a motorcycle. Better take it easy, Charlie.

Nevin Brewer is the proud papa of a 6 pound 9 ounce girl, Rhea Anne.

Evelyn Miller gave a "Sadie Hawkins" party and it seems she had quite a turn out. It was just like seeing the funny papers. All the people dressed dogpatch style. Frances Roach and Earl Coltrane were mammy and pappy Yokum. Don't you know that was a sight? Evelyn Miller was Moonbeam. After the race and all the weddings were performed by marrying Sam, a wiener roast was enjoyed by all the dogpatchers.

We are glad to have Dot Lassiter working with us in the 5-B Department.

Leona Wilson said she had quite a thrill at the motorcycle races in Norfolk, Va., last week-end.

The third shift gave a wiener roast the 3rd of May and it seems everyone enjoyed themselves.

We hear "Pete" Man is quite a good golfer.

We sure wonder why Louise Kidd is so happy these days.

WEAVE DEPARTMENT

Glad to see Ruth Tuttle back at work after being on the sick list.

Raymond Elliott spent the week-end in Blackstone, Virginia, recently.

Glad to have Tina Beck working with us on the first shift. Tina was transferred from third shift.

The Old Philosopher



I like to get down to the old fishing pond once in a while, bait up my hook, lean back against my favorite tree, and watch the nibbles at my line for a couple hours or so.

Best thing to me about fishing is that when I get a nibble and the cork goes out of sight, I just don't know what's on the hook until I have pulled the line out of the water. It may be a nice perch or a catfish or it may be a turtle or a crayfish.

A good fisherman looks to every nibble as a chance to "catch a good one." He pulls them all in—and throws back the bad ones.

I know a lot of fellows who like a lazy fisherman, let a lot of good things in life slip by not looking into all the "nibbles" of opportunity.

And I know others who never let a "nibble" go by—but make a try at every opportunity—and eventually they made a "good catch."

Yes sir, I learn a lot about life by just sitting here fishing.