

WARP AND FILLING

Of The Passing Scene

Bird Rode Freight To Warehouse

When Southern Pacific Railway freight car No. 106276 pulled alongside the Warehouse in late 1958, there was an unexpected passenger aboard. Warehouse manager Fred T. Morrow noticed that a small sparrow swooped down from behind the waybill board on the end of the car.

Investigation revealed a coarse nest behind the billboard and in a heavy corrugation of the boxcar wall. Since it was off-season for hatching the young, Warehouse personnel speculated on why the little rider might have come along for the trip. It could have been a male bird stricken with a wanderlust spirit for something different in traveling.

Likely it was an abandoned nest which the bird had appropriated for the journey—begin somewhere between the Golden State and Piedmont North Carolina, for the car's point of origin was Hanford, California.

Maybe the traveler was Back Home after a jaunt into the Far Country, because Warehouse people noticed that the little feathered friend wasn't aboard when the freight pulled out onto the main line toward Spartanburg.

LA Plant Honored

Firestone's West Coast plant has received an award from the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce recognizing "the noteworthy contribution of The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company to a more beautiful community." The certificate was issued by the Chamber of Commerce Community Awards Committee in its annual "Industry Can Be Beautiful" campaign. Awards are made "to cooperating firms whose old or new factory buildings are so well designed and landscaped as to merit special recognition."

Dr. Walter F. Tunks, for 23 years the rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Akron, Ohio, wrote this article just a few days before his death January 14, 1957. He had retired as rector of St. Paul's three years earlier. Dr. Tunks went to Akron in 1930 at the request of the late Harvey S. Firestone. This article on facing the adventure of the New Year is a fitting tribute to the influence left behind by an outstanding religious and civic leader.

Adventuring
Into A New Year

By Walter F. Tunks

As we face the adventure of the New Year, we are accustomed to speak of the uncertainty of the future. None of us can tell what a day will bring forth, and we say to ourselves it is probably a good thing we cannot see too far ahead. With "Sputniks" flying over our heads, and intercontinental missiles threatening to destroy our civilization, our sense of uncertainty has been greatly increased.

But it is comforting to reflect that the future is not altogether veiled in the mists of uncertainty. Come what will, some things we can depend upon with reassuring confidence!

Whatever tomorrow brings, the planets will still swing in their accustomed orbits. No road we may travel can be utterly new or lonely with the same old friendly stars shining down upon it. The quiet ways of Nature will go on undisturbed by anything human nature can do. Spring in tremulous beauty will follow the long night of winter. Summer will call us to the loveliness of the out-of-doors. The harvest moon will shine over well-filled barns and Nature's golden store.

Whatever happens to us tomorrow, there will be beauty to see, the innocent laughter of children to keep us young and hopeful, friends to share our joys and sorrows and make us grateful for all they have meant to us over the years.

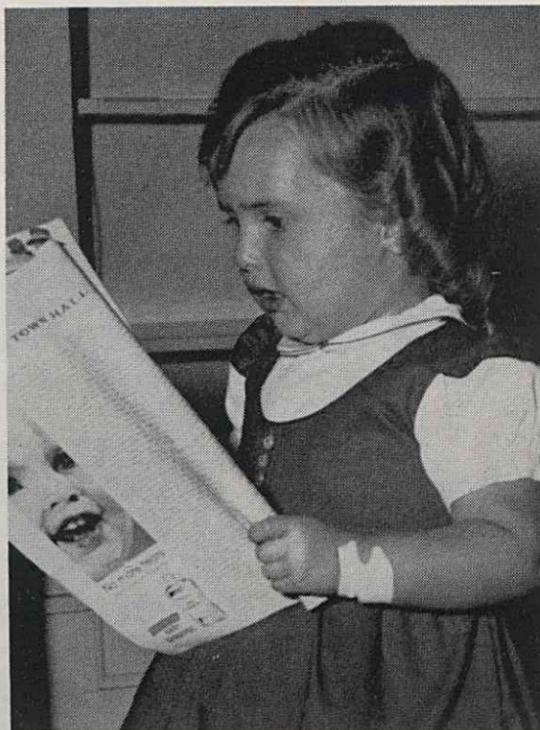
There will always be the blessing of old familiar tasks. The homes in which we live, the shops in which we work, the schools in which we teach, the churches in which we pray are all treasured parts of our experience, all the more precious because of the duties they impose. Work

is man's greatest blessing if it calls forth our best effort.

Old ideals will still beckon us as we journey across the New Year, however imperfectly we achieve them. Few of us are satisfied with ourselves the way we are. Tomorrow always brings us the hope of being better—doing better! In the end we will be judged not by what we have achieved, but by the ideals for which we have never ceased striving. "A man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?"

Whatever lies ahead of us, God will prove a never-failing help in the time of trouble. We can bank on that with comforting certainty. We never walk alone! No experience will ever find us without His loving care. Sorrow may come, but it can enrich us, if in the darkness, we have found God's strengthening hand in ours.

No, the future is not all uncertainty. All along the road of tomorrow the beauty of Nature will bless us, the companionship of old familiar friends will steady us, and the strength of a loving God will gird us. With those certainties we can face the future unafraid.



All along the road of tomorrow there will be beauty to see. And there will be the joy of old familiar tasks and of new experiences. Janice Medlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Medlin, suggests the spirit of adventure for a New Year. Her mother is employed in Winding at Firestone.

From Far-East Island: Lesson In Friendship

The M. J. Nichols family had a lesson in Far East geography and a rich experience in international friendship when Margaret Chiang of Formosa (Taiwan) visited recently in the Nichols home. Miss Chiang is in her second year as a secretarial science major at Sacred Heart Junior College of Belmont. On a week end during the year-end holiday season, Margaret came home with Betty Nichols, a fellow student at Sacred Heart. Betty's father is a second hand in Spooling. Her mother works in the Cloth Room.

Margaret came to the United States early last year. She traveled by boat from Formosa to San Francisco. From there she came by bus to New York and on to North Carolina in order to get a good look at the sights along the way.

In Formosa, Margaret's father is an educator, and her mother is an x-ray technician.

The visiting student pointed out that her native land is China's island province, lying between the Philippines and Japan, the China Sea and the Pacific Ocean. Shaped somewhat like a sweet potato, the picturesque island was discovered by

Portuguese navigators and named Formosa, because the word suggests "beautiful land." In its 13,890 - square - mile area there live some 10 million people. Taipei, the capital, has almost a half million population.

THE LAST stronghold of Nationalist China, Formosa is today a focal point in the whole restless Far Eastern situation. The island, returned to China from Japan after World War II, has since then been involved in the changing fortunes of China. "My homeland is one of much beauty—of mountains, dense forests, rocky coasts and waterfalls," explained Margaret. "From its forests comes a greater portion of the world's supply of camphor, and there are a

number of other important agricultural and mineral products," she said.

Manufacturing methods on the island range from the modern equipment of flour mills, sugar refineries and iron works, to the centuries-old system of lifting water to the rice paddies by a paddle wheel, turned by human foot power.

Margaret hopes to return to her native island, where she plans to put to use her education acquired in this country.

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Miss Chiang (left center) in the M. J. Nichols home. Members of the Nichols family are (from left): Johnnie, Mr. Nichols, Betty, Mrs. Nichols, and Joe.

Milling Process A Link
In Quality Tire-Making

Preparation of the bales of rubber, and the compounding and mixing processes, have been explained in foregoing articles.

We come next to the milling process in the building of quality Firestone tires.

As the final batch leaves the Banbury mixer, it passes through a series of mills where it is rolled and converted into a continuous sheet not more than one-fourth of an inch thick. This sheet then passes over a cooling conveyor and by the time it reaches the loading station, temperature of the stock must be cooled to less than 110 degrees F.

At the loading station, samples are taken and sent to the mill room control laboratory. After a specified aging period it is ready for the next operation.

As stock is needed in calendering, tread making or other departments, loads of the specific compound are transported from stock storage to the warm-up mills.

HERE STOCKS from two more skids of the same compound are blended thoroughly. The blended stock is plasticized and warmed up by passing through a series of 84-inch mills before being ribboned off into a continuous strip and conveyed to calendering, tread tubing or other similar operations.

Samples are again taken at the warm-up mills and tested by mill room control. In the warm-up operation, careful attention must be given to the blending

and plasticity of the warmed-up stock to guarantee that processing operations which follow will be uniform.

As part of the milling operation the mill man checks for possible stock contamination and also watches for any abnormal buildup in temperature during the milling process. Excess heat is the greatest enemy of the stock.

Lack of uniformity in blending and milling of the stock will affect the properties of tread or fabric and can result in scrap material. Close attention and care is required to turn out material that will maintain Firestone's high-quality products.

Students Visit
At Firestone

Seventh-grade pupils from Yadkinville, N. C. public school toured the plant here in late 1958. The youngsters—33 of them—were with their teacher, Frank Wilson, whose father and mother are employed here. Lester Wilson is in Spinning; Mrs. Wilson, in Twisting (cotton).

The Yadkinville seventh-grade teacher is a graduate of Gardner-Webb College and Appalachian State Teachers College. This is his third year of teaching at Yadkinville.

In addition to his teaching duties, Mr. Wilson is pastor of South Oakridge Baptist Church in Yadkin county.