



WOODRUFF CLAN HOLDS REUNION

Annual Event Is Held Sunday,
September 3, at Elkin Valley
Church, Near Elkin

Members of the Woodruff clan assembled at Elkin Valley Baptist church, north of Elkin, Sunday, September 3, for their annual reunion. This was the largest reunion the family has ever had, many members of the clan being present from distant points.

The occasion was doubly significant in this community, in addition to the reunion it marked the dedication of the recently remodeled church building. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. R. E. Adams.

At the noon hour a bountiful dinner was served from a table 120 feet long and loaded with the choice foods of the season. Chaplain Bert Stone, U. S. N., stationed at Paris Island, S. C., offered the invocation.

Following the dinner the family assembled in the church for a business meeting and program.

R. C. Woodruff, chairman, presided over the exercises, during which Dr. M. A. Royall, mayor of Elkin; Walter R. Schaff, superintendent of the Elkin schools and Attorney W. M. Allen and Chaplain Stone, all made brief and interesting talks. Special music was furnished by Thomas Myers and his quartet.

During the business meeting the present officers were re-elected to serve for another year and Elkin Valley church was selected as a permanent gathering place for the reunions to be held annually at approximately the same time.

A SHORT RESUME OF THE WORLD'S FAIR

(By Claudia Austin)

To tell you everything I saw at the World's Fair would take a whole issue of our paper, so as not to bore you, I am going to sketch briefly, a few of the most important things I saw while in Chicago.

A party of thirty-one people left Winston-Salem on Monday afternoon, August 7th, at four o'clock, on a Greyhound Bus, all bound for the Fair. Our party included fifteen teachers, two business men, five housewives, four college boys, two business girls and two Red Cross workers. We had a guide to go with us and all the historical places we came to, he would tell us about them. We also learned all the mountains and rivers we crossed. We spent the night on our way up in Charleston, W. Va., and in Portsmouth, Ohio, coming back. The tour carried us through five different states. We arrived in Chicago on Tuesday morning at two A. M. Thus giving us four nights and three days in which to see the sights.

The Fair grounds consist of 424 acres of land facing Lake Michigan, edging Chicago. So you can imagine just how long it would take you to see it all. Someone has estimated just how long it would take you to see it all. There are sixty buildings given over to free exhibits and if one should spend two minutes looking at each exhibit it would

require six weeks, working ten hours a day.

Some have wondered just why it is called "The Century of Progress Exposition." Before entering the grounds one should close his eyes and imagine himself transported one hundred years back. You are now traveling as they traveled, eating food that is grown in one locality, wearing homespun clothing and know nothing of automobiles and electricity. You enter the ground and see first of all the first train, and the steps on up to the modern train of today. You go in the Travel and Transport Building and here you see all the inventions from the first up to this age. From here you can go to the General Motors Building and see a Chevrolet car in the process of being made. You can give your order for a car in the morning, stand by, see it made, and that evening, drive it home.

The Hall of Science is the most talked of building in the Fair. This building is devoted to exhibits of basic science, biology, chemistry, geology, mathematics, physics and medicine.

Sixteen foreign countries have their expositions there. The Belgian village is the quaintest of all. Here one can see the native people at work and going about their daily duties with the same vim as in Belgium.

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MILL LIFE HERE AND IN ENGLAND

Sagar Says American Mill Worker
Leads Much More Pleasant
Life Than English Cousin

(By JOHN SAGAR)

Having spent part of my early life in a mill town in England, I have been asked to put down some of my observations on textiles in general and mill life in particular, but since I never had the opportunity of actually working in a mill in England, and my experience with textiles was purely in the distributing and sales end, any opinions I might express need not be taken as authentic, but merely as my own personal opinions and observations.

First of all I should say that the American mill worker leads a much more pleasant life than his English cousin, he is better paid, has more freedom of speech and action, gets more personal attention from his employer and his comforts while working in the mill are better cared for by the company.

As far as pay is concerned in England the mill hand probably receives about half as much as in America, but that is not as bad as it sounds, as in America, here if a man starts off from the very bottom of the mill and has no great education, if he works hard, learns his job well, and shows himself to be a little more capable than his fellows, there is no limit to the heights he can reach; but in England the odds are all against his ever becoming

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