

The Chatham Blanketeer

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Being a Friend

Go to it with a happy heart,
And keep your records clean;
Don't strain too much for
methods smart,

Make sure you're never mean.
Oh, brave and eager sister of
mine,

These lines for you are penned,
Think less of wearing raiment
fine

And more of being a friend.

The world out there has work
for you,

So give the world your best;
A friend with an idea or two
Is welcomed east or west.
And if before your time to stop,
Contentment here you'd find,
Think less of getting to the top
And more of being a friend.

The road to fame is open wide,
God, keep your pathway clean
But better still to turn aside
Than wrong your brother here.
Don't spoil your life with
selfishness

But give whenever you can,
Think less of being a success
And more of being a friend.

LEONA DARNELL,
Elkin Mill.

Character Revealed In Housekeeping

When choosing a woman for
his wife, a judicious man will
perhaps consider housekeeping—
one of the most essential qual-
ifications.

A pretty face is, of course, a
great asset. But, the beauty of
one's face depends largely upon
cleanliness; a captivating figure
depends largely upon being well
clothed; and the attractiveness
of both face and figure depends
perhaps more upon character
than we sometimes realize.

Character, working from with-

in, soon leaves its mark upon the
countenance of a person, so that
one's features quite often tell the
story of one's life.

A good housekeeper is a jewel,
whether a wife or a workman. A
woman who keeps her home
clean and attractive certainly has
a very commendable trait and
possesses one of the essential
qualifications of a good wife and
mother. A workman who keeps
his place clean and orderly, cer-
tainly has the respect and confi-
dence of his employer and will
stand a better chance for promo-
tion than the one who cleans up
only when he is told.

Keeping one's work-place
clean and orderly is a habit,
which must be cultivated. Care-
less, indifferent habits are more
easily formed than careful ones;
therefore, we have to watch our-
selves lest we become careless
about things which are import-
ant.

"Habit will reconcile us to ev-
erything but change, and even to
change if it recurs not too quick-
ly."

So, let's cultivate the habit of
keeping the plant clean and or-
derly. Conditions can be im-
proved and will be when we all
make up our minds to do it.
Cleanliness, Safety and Efficien-
cy should be our motto. The
condition of one's work-place re-
veals one's character and inter-
est in the job.

Try It

List the things you are thankful
for,
Write them in a row;
Extra paper you will need,
First thing you know.

You'll be very much surprised,
(Another pencil please!)
Start with things you love out-
doors—
Roses, birds and trees.

Add the sun, the moon and stars,
Don't forget the brook;
Goodness me, before you're
through,
You will fill a book.

Keep right on and go inside,
Look around awhile;
All your playthings, home itself,
Mother's loving smile.

Mind you, don't leave out a
thing,
Write it down in ink;
Every blessing, big and small—
Did I see you blink?

You can't do it possibly?
Row on, row on, row—
Well, I didn't think you could:
Aren't you thankful, though?

Judge: "What's the charge
against this lady, officer?"

Officer: "Arson, your honor,
burning up the road."

THEY WOULD BE MORE SERIOUS

If Our Forefathers Could Come Back Today They Would Show More Appreciation

Although it has many times
been wished that the dead might
live again, it has always been
wished in vain. Nevertheless,
let us use our imaginations to
consider for a moment just how
a certain group of past lives
known to us as Pilgrims Fathers
would react to our modern ob-
servance of Thanksgiving.

To begin with, I think they
would be deeply impressed by
the lightness with which the
great occasion is regarded. It is
perfectly evident that since we
have so much to be thankful for
than they, that we should show
more evidence of our apprecia-
tion. We all know, however,
how thankful they were for the
mere fact that they had plenty
of the bare necessities of life and
their much sought after reli-
gious freedom. Since they feasted
and gave thanks for days for
those blessings, would it seem
out of the ordinary that the Pil-
grims should be astonished at
our brief hours of worship and
thanksgiving for our multiplied
blessings and luxuries?

Another thing that would
probably seem queer to the resur-
rected forefathers is the im-
portance of national sports in
regard to Thanksgiving, mainly
football and hunting. For with-
out these two, together with the
feature attractions at the
theatres, Thanksgiving would
probably be a failure to most of
us, while the express purpose of
the day was for an important day
in the church and in thanks to
the Almighty for His bounteous
goodness and mercy.

In regard to the Thanksgiving
feast, which has become a cus-
tom in all American homes, I
think our revived ancestor would
approve of provided it was not
looked forward to as the main
purpose of the day, but as a re-
minder of God's loving kindness
to us.

The charitable deeds and the
helping of the needy by the
church and other organizations
as well as individuals, I am sure
the Pilgrims would most heartily
approve of, since there is no bet-
ter way of showing our appre-
ciation to the Giver of all good
and perfect gifts. These few re-
actions stand out in my mind as
being the first impressions that
our beloved forefathers would
receive, were they granted the
much coveted privileges of resur-
rection.

HENRY LEWIS.

If I Were Boss

If I were boss I would like to say:
"You did a good job yesterday."
I'd like for the man, or the girl,
or boy
Whose heart would leap with a
thrill of joy
At a word of praise, and I'd pass
it out
Where the crowd could hear as
I walked about.

If I were the boss I would like
to find
The fellow whose work is the
proper kind;
And whenever to me a good thing
came,
I'd ask to be told the toiler's
name,
And I'd go to him, and I'd pat
his back,
And I'd say: "That was perfect-
ly splendid, Jack".

Now a bit of praise isn't much to
give,
But it's dear to the hearts of all
who live;
And there's never a man on this
good old earth
But is glad to be told that he's
been of worth;
And a kindly word when the work
is fair,
Is welcomed and wanted every-
where.

If I were a boss, I'm sure I
should
Say a kindly word whenever I
could;
For the man who has given his
best by day
Wants a little more than his
weekly pay;
He likes to know, with the setting
sun,
That his boss is pleased with the
work he's done.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Attend Foot Ball Game In Durham

Among the boys in the differ-
ent departments who attended
the ball game and dance in Dur-
ham on Saturday were: Jim Se-
wall, Bill Kimball, Paul Price,
Sheffey Graham, Dick Chatham,
John Sagar, Sam Atkinson, Sig
and Jack Holcomb. They re-
mained over for the dance where
they were privileged to hear Guy
Lombardo and His Royal Cana-
dians.

CARD OF THANKS

Please express our sincere
thanks to the people of the
Winston Mill who were so kind
to us during our recent bereave-
ment. The floral tributes were
beautiful and more than appre-
ciated.

Mrs. B. N. Nicks and family.

"The path of duty is always
the path of safety."