

# WINSTON MILL

## SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Briggs visited their daughters, Mrs. Allen Banner and Miss Vera Briggs here recently.

Girls, come on out for basketball practice with us. We can have lots of fun even if we don't make the team.

I beg forgiveness for this bum reporting, but I have a stiff finger and a bump on my head as big as a hen egg. I know I can't play ball, but they need not knock me down with the hint.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Harden Adams' father, who is a patient at the City Hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery.

We feel very much honored since the shipping office has been moved into this department.

Shorty White is still on the sick list.

## NAPPING AND WASH ROOM

Ruby Gough and Francis Jarvis attended a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mrs. J. H. Templeton, of Vintage Ave., last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Hanks motored to Wilkes county last Sunday where they attended a meeting at the Charity Methodist church.

Mrs. Lillie Saunders spent the past week-end with her mother in Waughtown.

Miss Venie Reynolds was the dinner guest of Miss Ruth Smithy, of Salem, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Norman and Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Norman motored to the mountains last Sunday. On their return home they enjoyed a supper cooked on a bonfire.

A few of the outstanding men of the Napping department will motor to Virginia on a "bear" hunt Thanksgiving Day.

If anyone likes to fox hunt, they should go out with Joe Masten. It doesn't matter whether you have such good dogs or not, Joe will take you up in Wilkes county, where he can jump one anytime for he doesn't walk in a straight line up there.

Robert Reynolds, of Sparta, is the guest this week of his sister, Miss Venie Reynolds, at her home on Chatham Hys.

## FINISHING DEPARTMENT

Gypsy, you must watch Bessie Booze, or she is going to take Odell away from you. I hear here's been taking him to the picture show.

Bruce Lewis, Jr., is back in town from college. He hasn't forgotten the old days, for he was so anxious to get back to see us that he tore his coat getting out

the door. He says he came to have some dental work done. But we aren't so sure about that.

Linda, you will have to learn the men. They sure can shoot you a line. How about Lefty telling you he had to come back to town for his overcoat?

Agnes McDaniel is stepping out these days. Agnes, how do you like the new boy friend? We believe the blanket business is better than the tobacco business though.

We are just wondering why Margaret Hilton likes to ride the elevator every other day so well. Don't make a mistake and go to the third floor, Margaret.

The girls in our department have started basket ball practice. Come on girls, let's have a good team.

Aura Sutphin spent the past week-end visiting her parents in Mount Airy. Just who was the man who brought you from the bus station?

Mrs. W. E. Bowen visited her parents at Laurel Springs the past week-end.

It seems like old times to have Elva Foy back with us. She has been out for quite a while.

Miss Toad Ashe and C. S. Miller spent Sunday visiting friends in Mooresville.

Pauline Chitty is back at work after a few week's illness.

Some boy took Madie to Martinsville, Va., Sunday evening. Madie says she enjoyed the trip, but the thing that worries her is that he forgot to marry her.

## L. H. C. Club of Winston

An interesting Armistice Day program was given at our Club meeting held on Monday evening, Nov. 12, in the Club Room at Centenary Church. The meeting opened with the singing of America, followed by the invocation by Agnes McDaniel. A reading was given by Vera Austin, followed by two articles on "Peace" by Margaret Taylor and Annie Sutton. Announce was made that Dr. Eva Dodge will be present and talk on "The History of Medicine. All members were urged to be present and hear Dr. Dodge, who always brings an interesting message. The meeting closed with the singing of "America the Beautiful."

The sewing class, under the direction of Mrs. F. W. Smith, is progressing nicely. Each girl has made a suit of pajamas and they are now working on a bed spread for the Parsonage of the Church.

Our basketball practice is creating a lot of interest, we have had from twelve to fifteen girls out every night so far. Come on girls, let's have a winning team.

## When the Leaves Are Brown

Some unknown poet has put bluster and color and roughness of the late autumn into these verses:

Autumn Days and a storm ahead!  
What of it?

Wind blown leaves that are brown  
and dead!

What of it?  
Out of the same dark skies that  
frown

A smiling sun will soon look down.  
Blossoms sleep when the leaves  
are brown.

Autumn days? What of it?  
Slumps and cycles and heads that  
ache.

What of it?  
Rough are the seas and the waves  
that break.

What of it?  
Out of the clamor our friendships  
stand

Like pillars of hope in a storm-  
swept land!

Hearts still leap at the touch of a  
hand!

Worries and cares? What of it?  
Sweet success or plans that fail  
What of it?

The song of a breeze or the lash  
of a gale!

What of it?  
Over the way there are birds that  
sing,

Lips that whisper and hands that  
cling!

Over our pathway Fate will fling  
Sunshine and shadow—what of  
it?

## JUST A FEW OF THE KICKS

Getting up news for our paper is  
no picnic.

If we get jokes, people say we are  
silly,

If we don't they say we are too  
serious.

If we clip things from other pa-  
pers

We are too lazy to write them  
ourselves,

If we don't we are stuck on our  
own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day,  
We ought to be hunting news.

If we do try to get news, we  
should be on our job.

If we don't turn in contributions  
we don't appreciate true geni-  
us.

And if we do turn it in the paper  
is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other  
fellow's write up, we are too  
critical.

If we don't we are asleep.  
Now likely as not somebody will

say I clipped this from an-  
other paper.

I did,  
Hallie Mae Ball.

"To know the possibilities of  
men," said John Grier Hibben,  
"is a higher art than to know the  
possibilities of things."

## POOR BOSSIE

Poor old Bossie she's laid to rest.  
She gives us butter no more.  
For service true, she did her best,  
To pour the milk galore.

Her last days were in no pasture  
Instead she roamed at full-  
chained bay;

Trying for a glimpse of Dave her  
master,

With a tiny arm of crab grass  
hay.

## "THOSE PICNICS"

Did you ever eat with your plate  
in your lap

And a nice soft rock for a seat,  
While ants and bugs of species  
unknown

Danced Fox-trots over the eats?  
The water is mixed with leaves  
and twigs,

Pine needles are in the food;  
But somehow or other there's  
never a time

When everything tastes so good.

Just before the recent election  
Mr. Henry Dobson was scheduled  
to speak in a small town. Anxious  
to discover the religious affiliation  
of the majority of his audience,  
he addressed them in this man-  
ner: "My great-grandfather was  
an Episcopalian (silence) but my  
great-grandmother belonged to  
the Presbyterian church (more  
silence). My grandfather was a  
Baptist (silence) but my grand  
mother, was a Congregationalist  
(continued silence). But I had a  
great aunt who was a Methodist  
(loud applause)—and I have always  
followed my great aunt.

A man is successful when he  
refuses to slander even his ene-  
mies; when he does not expect  
to get good pay for his services;  
when he does not wait until to-  
morrow to do the things that he  
might do today; when he is loyal  
to his employer, and not false to  
the ones with whom he works;  
when he intelligently co-operated  
with the other members of the  
organization; when he is studying  
and preparing himself for a high-  
er position with better pay.—The  
Silent Partner.

Bertrand Russell says that if  
once a week employees were al-  
lowed to pull the employer's nose  
and otherwise indicate what they  
thought of him, the nervous ten-  
sion for them would be released.  
But for the employer, who also  
has his troubles, this would not  
mend matters. What the fear of  
dismissal is to the employee, the  
fear of bankruptcy is to the em-  
ployer.

## CARD OF THANKS

The family of J. C. Talley, who  
passed away last Wednesday,  
wishes to express their sincere  
appreciation for the many kind-  
nesses shown them during their  
recent bereavement and for the  
beautiful floral designs sent by  
their many friends.