

WINSTON MILL

SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

I guess everyone has been too busy Christmas shopping or getting ready to go out of town for the holidays. They all give me the same answer: "I haven't been any place."

We are expecting the wedding bells to ring loudly in this department during the holidays. How about it, Emma and George?

I don't guess Vera has time for anything except to listen to music since Santa brought her a radio.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Lee DeHart due to the loss of their grandfather, Mr. Slager, of Asheville.

FINISHING DEPARTMENT

Nonnie Ball wishes to announce that she has put off her wedding until New Years Day. Loan me a sleeve, someone.

Miss Blanche Ashe and Mr. Miller spent Thanksgiving at the home of Miss Ashe, near Asheville.

Gladys Fishel says Santa Claus is going to bring her a new boy friend.

The Cedar Chest Manufacturing concerns have certainly been busy during the shopping season. Maragret and Hallie both have new ones. Seems like Santa certainly is getting around in a hurry.

Mr. A. J. Whitner and son, of Georgia, spent the past week-end with Mrs. Mae Whitner and family on W. 6th street.

Miss Della Chambers sure is lucky. She won her Christmas fruit cake on a punch board.

Clara Lawson did her Christmas shopping early. She said it certainly took a long time for her to decide what to give Ellis. She finally decided on an Anchor Store doll.

Mrs. Everhart visited her father at Yadkin College last Sunday.

Here's wishing everyone the very merriest Christmas ever.

NIGHT FORCE

Bill Murray is going to spend the Christmas holidays with his brother-in-law in Louisville, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Bates spent Sunday, Dec. 9th, in High Point, visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. J. P. Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Cozart spent Sunday in Lynchburg, Va., visiting Mr. and Mrs. Doc McCombs.

Mr. Louis Martin and family motored to Windsor's Cross Roads, N. C., over the week-end to visit his father. Louis wants everybody to know he motored because people think he's so poor that he might have hitch-hiked.

Page Brandon, Bill Murray and Wilburn Woodruff spent last week-end with Charlie Lyons of

Wilkes county. Bill says the buttermilk sure was fine.

Bill Ladd, our speed demon, had his motorcycle to run away with him, and Bill was found in Joe Spear's back yard.

We are very glad to welcome Sherman Rhodes back to the night force.

Howard Steele is taking a dramatic course and when he finishes he is going to join Chief Red Wolfe's Medicine show.

Joe Spear spent last week-end with his wife and family at Mocksville.

Frank Hicks has been helping a certain lady on Patterson Avenue, to do her housework. We wonder who she is?

Lonnie Lonzo Brown of our night force, was married Saturday at high noon to Miss Treva Mae McCollum of E. 21st street, with Rev. J. T. Murray officiating.

NAPPING DEPARTMENT

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hanks motored to Benham, N. C., Sunday, December 9th, visiting Mrs. Hanks' mother.

Venie Reynolds is enjoying her work more lately, since her boy friend, Zeb Cash, is working in the wash room. She has a continual blush upon her pretty face every day at lunch time, for he is always near at the front door. Welcome to our department, Zeb.

We are looking for Levada to start running to the altar Christmas. Don't trip your toe, Levada.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Tulbert and family of Elkin, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Gentry of Chatham Hyts., December 9th.

It was on Dec. 6th, at 6:48, Henry and Vera ran into the gate,

Henry bent an axle and thought he was dead, Vera shattered the windshield, but didn't hurt her head.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Norman spent Sunday, December 2nd, with Mrs. Ella Jarvis.

We have quite a few new girls in the cloth department. They are as follows: Misses Pauline Foltz, Nell Bates, Sallie Smitherman, Lucile Smith, Edna Pfaff, Avalee Williamson, Minnie Phillips and Allie Pope. We are very glad to welcome them into the big Chatham family.

Miss Vera Austin spent the Thanksgiving holidays with friends at the Harrisonburg State Teachers College, at Harrisonburg, Va.

Hot air makes balloons go up and men come down.

HOLD BANQUET FOR EMPLOYEES

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they hoped to hold classes in carding, spinning, weaving, loom fixing and designing.

Thurmond Chatham was the final speaker. He congratulated the class and its instructors on the fine work they were doing; as he pointed out, the test of an executive is that he should organize his business so well that should he be forced for any reason to drop out that his business would continue as before. Mr. Chatham also said that many of the employees of the mill had never had the benefit of a college education but that did not mean that they should be left behind in the race of life, if they have the will to train their minds, all things were possible to them.

The talks were interspersed with music by a string band. Jimmy Booher gave several intricate and enjoyable banjo solos.

Rev. J. L. Powers is extremely sorry that on account of a previous engagement he was unable to attend, but offers his knowledge and help to any member of the school whomsoever they may be.

SCHOOL IS OPEN TO ALL EMPLOYEES

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The twenty-five who completed the first course will now take a course in mechanical calculation, which deals with calculating speed of belts, pulleys, gear trains, etc. Following this, in the same term, work in yarn calculations will also be given.

Will all persons interested see Harold Lewis for full information, regarding the courses to be offered. It is essential that all persons who intend to take the courses see him immediately in order that texts may be ordered in time to get classes started early in January.

Christmas Radio Skit That "Went Over" Big

"Why don't you try a radio skit for XYZ?" Dick Hassel had written his mother, Grace.

Grace tried it and was as much surprised as anyone when it was accepted, to be broadcast at 7 o'clock, Christmas Eve.

Mrs. Hassel had been greatly disappointed when Dick, for lack of finances, had to give up studying for the ministry and had gone to work in the big city. Recently he had written that he had a new job, a surprise, that he would tell Mother Grace and Father Jim about at Christmas.

Because Grace had always pictured Dick as the popular young

minister, she featured the idea in her play, with the beautiful organist as his sweetheart.

Christmas Eve Jim tuned in on XYZ. Promptly at seven came the theme song. Then, to their amazement, a voice strangely familiar:

"This is Station XYZ."

Then another voice: "Our play this evening, 'The New Minister', is written by our announcer's mother, Mrs. Grace Hassel. Our popular announcer, Dick Hassel, will take the part of the minister."

"Of all things!" Grace exclaimed. "The young scamp!"

"No wonder your skit went over so fast," Jim grinned.

"Now listen! We're missing it," Grace happily admonished as the young minister's voice announced that the audience would join in singing "Joy To The World."

OBITUARY

Mary Billings Lyons was born July 28, 1860. Departed this life December 13, 1934. Age 74 years, 4 months and 16 days. She was married to Cornelius Lyons April 29, 1883. She leaves to mourn her departure a husband, five children: Jim Lyons, of Elkin; Walter, Iva and Worth Lyons, of Long Beach, California; Roy Lyons, of Detroit, Michigan; one child who died in infancy; two brother, nine grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and a host of friends and neighbors.

She professed a hope in Christ in early life and united with Pleasant Home Baptist church, of Wilkes county, and remained a worthy member until death. She was a devoted companion and a loving mother and a kind and loving neighbor.

Funeral services were conducted from Pleasant Hill Baptist church Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock by Rev. J. L. Powers and Rev. Grant Cothren. Interment was in the family plot of Pleasant Hill cemetery.

The Little Girl In Shorts

"There, little girl, don't cry; They've broken your doll, I know"—

Then she turned around, and behold,

I saw
A woman of sixty or so!

Everything Equal

He—Let's get married. It wouldn't be much trouble. You know my father's a minister.

She—It's O. K. with me. We might try it anyway. My dad's a lawyer, you know.

Seat of illness

A teacher tells of an excuse which the mother of one of her pupils sent in the other day. The excuse read: "Please excuse Charlie. He got wet in the A. M. and was took sick in the p. m.