

WINSTON MILL

SHIPPING DEPARTMENT

Miss Margaret Bradford, the Chevrolet booster, has changed her mind and is trying out a V-8, although she has not fully decided to trade yet. Say, Margaret, what were you doing over in High Point the other night? Still trying out the V-8's we guess.

Hal Briggs of Sanford visited his sister Mrs. Allen Banner recently.

Berry is certainly carrying on at the ball games this year. He says he's got things going his way.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Harvey Wishon is much improved.

Margaret Taylor together with a party of friends enjoyed a picnic dinner at Lover's Leap Sunday.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Smith due to the death of Mr. Smith's sister, Mrs. Tom Williams of Advance.

Nancy White spent last weekend in Crutchfield, visiting her brother and friends.

NIGHT FORCE

We hope the ones on the sick list will soon be back with us.

Ephriam Grubbs spent Sunday in Asheville and we think it went to his head as it was the first time he had ever been out of Forsyth county.

We wonder why Francis is late so often lately. What's the matter, Buck?

Page says he's putting all his eggs in one basket now.

For first class radio repair work see H. V. Stoneman.

The only difference between Joe Speer and George Washington is Joe never told the truth and George never told a lie.

M. Brown is like a catfish. He is all head and no brain.

Fred Hensley is like an airplane, he is no good on earth.

We wonder why Turpin never buys any cigarettes.

NAPPING DEPARTMENT

We don't know but we heard that Footeye and Sweet Pea were caught stealing apples. As we said we don't know, we only heard.

Is it true that someone bit Maida Swaim on the cheek, causing a terrible bruise?

We wonder why Virginia Crowe sings, "Isn't Love the Grandest Thing." It seems to be her theme song.

We wish to welcome our new catcher to this department, Pete McBride. Good luck, Pete.

Due to the fact that news is hard to get in this department, I have gotten together a question box. The answers will be found elsewhere in this paper. Look for them.

1—Who is public pest No. 1?

2—Who is the most rushed young man in the Mill?

3—Who is the shortest girl in the Napping Room?

4—Who is the tallest?

5—Who has the best appetite?

6—Who has the best personality?

7—Who is the best sport?

8—Who is the most industrious?

9—Who goes to prayer meeting every Wednesday night?

10—Who is the most countrified?

11—Who is the most bashful?

12—Who sings "No Other One" all the time?

13—Who is it that all the women are crazy about?

14—Who has just recently fallen in love?

Now look for the answers.

THE WAGGIN' TONGUE

A sure sign of spring: when fishermen use red flannel bait.

Those who are absent from the bridge party usually get the most slams.

A motor car with one horn can toss a man farther than a bull with two horns.

He who does nothing, does somebody.

Even if we aren't happy, it's better all around to pretend that we are.

When it comes time for the meek to inherit the earth, taxes will be so high they won't want it.

Better wait a minute at a crossing than forever in a cemetery. Drive carefully.

Then there was the near-sighted man who wore his glasses to bed so he could recognize the people he dreamed about.

"Boys, I've quit the hold-up game,

I'll hang around joints no more; So with a sigh and a little cry The garter stretched out on the floor."

Teacher: "Tommy, when was Rome built?"

Tommy: "In the night."

Teacher: "Why do you make such an answer?"

Tommy: "You said yesterday that Rome wasn't built in a day."

She: "He's so romantic: Every time he speaks to me he starts 'Fair Lady.'"

He: "Romantic, nothing. He used to be a conductor on a street car."

Lady: "Have you given the gold fish water?"

Maid: "No, mum, they ain't finished the water I gave them yesterday, yet."

"Marry me Richard: I'm only

May Queen



Miss Martha Harris, attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Harris, of Winston-Salem, who was selected as May Queen at Wiley School. Mr. Harris is superintendent of the Winston Mill.

the garbage man's daughter—but "That's all right, baby, you ain't to be sniffed at."

Willie: "Say, Pop, did you go to Sunday school when you were a boy?"

Father: "Yes, son, regularly. Never missed a Sunday."

Willie: Well, I'll bet it won't do me any good either."

Papa swore because the car had a blow out, but little Audrey just laughed and laughed, because she remembered that the guide said there was a fork in the road.

Jim Young said he was once a member of a nudist colony but, he was dismissed because he had a coat on his tongue.

It is rumored that there is a certain man in the Weave Room who has so many gold teeth that he sleeps with his head in the safe.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. Thomas Smith wishes to express their sincere appreciation for the kindness shown them in the loss of their mother, and for the beautiful floral designs.

Strange Sheep

Natives of the Azores harness their sheep to wagons as beasts of burden.

Sheep can go without water longer than camels.

Nudget sheep of Scotland, weigh only 40 pounds when full grown—they feed on seaweed.—Ronaldshay Island.

L. H. C. Clubs Honor Mothers

The members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 1, had as their guests at the meeting Thursday evening at the clubhouse, their mothers. The program was specially planned for the observance of Mother's Day. Miss Mary Etta Laffoon conducted the devotionals.

The program consisted of a solo "Mother's Bible," by Leon Martin, accompanied by Miss Olene Arnold; a poem by Mrs. Wayne Phillips, and a duet by Misses Carol and Magdalene Martin. The concluding number was a story told by Miss Claudia Austin, club leader. The subject was Mother's Day Bible.

Each mother was given a lovely remembrance by her daughter and the oldest and youngest mothers were given a basket of flowers. The oldest mother attending was Mrs. John Bates, 78, and mother of Miss Ohna Bates. The youngest mother, Mrs. Clara Freeman, is a member of the Club.

The program was under the direction of Miss Leona Darnell and Dessie Reeves.

Following the program tempting refreshments were served.

L. H. C. No. 2

Thursday, May 7th, members of the Lucy Hanes Chatham Club No. 2, served lunch to fifty people from the mill at the clubhouse. This was done to help raise money for the Club. Returns from the luncheon were gratifying.

A Mother's Day program was enjoyed at the meeting May 14th. Special music and readings made up the program.

OUT FISHIN'

When Brethren of the rod and reel

Go fishin' Somehow friendships seem to seal

While fishin' With fish a 'fryin' in the pan One look beneath the coat of tan Reveals the best that's in the man That's fishin' One need be neither rich nor great

For fishin' His catch depends upon his bait, While fishin' He's apt to lose all thoughts of care

His troubles vanish in thin air, Make him an optimist for fair, While fishin'

This year ahead is one of strife And fishin'

You'll have to labor for your life But fishin' Supplements your work—a dole That paves the way to every goal; Go fishin'.

—Ike Walton.

Mrs. Ella Cannon of Brooklyn was fined \$50 for kicking a policeman.