

AROUND THE MILL

BURLING DEPT.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Carlton spent Saturday shopping in Winston-Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wagoner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spencer of Benham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Walker were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carson Freeman.

Mrs. Jettie Armstrong and daughter, Eva, spent Sunday with Miss Mozelle Freeman.

Mary and Ruth say they are sleepy since they are "night owls."

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ray went shopping in Winston-Salem Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Sechrest spent the week-end visiting in Pilot Mountain.

Mrs. Fae Reavis is on our sick list this week.

SPINNING

A Shift

We are glad to have Mr. J. L. Powers back on the job again.

Mrs. W. O. Key, (Rose) underwent an operation Wednesday at the local hospital. We are glad to report that she is getting along nicely.

Note to the farmers: "The price of produce is to go up within the next week. Rev. Mr. Powers is able to be out again and able to take nourishment once more. So says Jack Terrell.

Walter Worth motored to Greensboro Sunday to visit his sister.

Clyde Cothorn motored to Yadkinville Sunday to visit Noah Holbrook who is holding a revival at the Yadkinville Holiness Church.

Several of the T. C. U. boys haven't eaten since Monday night. They are getting ready for the hamburger supper next Monday night at the club.

Baker says that he has not had the calls for goat milk that he was expecting after the last issue of the Blanketeer and would like to say again that "Goat Milk is for Sale."

Boots Amburn hasn't much to say these days. However, he did get to the club Monday night and that is much better than most of the newly married boys can do.

The mystery of the owl still remains unsolved.

Several of the boys in the mule room were making up for a wreath of flowers for Russ Powers but found that Russ had only gone fishing.

Clyde Cothorn has a new Ford, and now, we wonder, how you do it, Clyde?

Walker Luffman has put an electric fence around his farm. Walter Worth says that some day the state of North Carolina is

going to be trying him for first degree murder.

NAPPING DEPT.

A Shift

Sister says it time for the gossip sheet again. I sure do hate that cause that "new and better reporter" hasn't been selected as yet and I'm still behind the eight ball.

Finding gossip (I mean the kind you can print) for this department is just like searching for a needle in a hay stack.

Gilliam has found out to his sorrow that this is a man by the name O' Paul in that saucy "Red-head's" life. Don't give up, Gilliam. Faint heart n'ere won Fair Lady.

Frank Duncan has also learned that the cute little blonde at the hospital isn't on duty all the time. Hard Luck.

The Sherrill twins are very happy to be working together again.

The Napping Room office equipment (2 desks and 2 chairs) has been moved from the west side of the building to the east side. The office force (Big Jake) reports that they are charmed with their new surroundings—especially the wall paper and the view. It is familiarly known as the office with a view."

The Sherrill twins and Dot spent the week-end in Winston-Salem (me too). Believe it or not, we were glad to get back home. It just doesn't seem right down there any more. This is home to us now and we like it.

Well, it's signing off time again. So once again, ladies and gentlemen, we bring to a close another series of the Gab Fust, featuring Babe Poole as your noisy news reporter. So long, folks.

FULLING MILL

This issue closes the year for the Blanketeer as well as for the reporters. It has been a swell time for me and I hope everyone has enjoyed his Blanketeer as well as I have mine.

Louis Tuggle, of the Piece Dye department, is to enter the hospital for an operation sometime during the week of April 15-22. We hope you have a speedy recovery, Louis.

If anyone in the mill has a suggestion as to a means of numbering the piece dye mills please report to T. A. Redmon. We just can't get them numbered satisfactorily.

Mr. Hatch told Lefty to go home one afternoon a few days ago because it seems that Lefty is trying to build up the hour basis. Lefty said in reply that he

Studebaker Official Examines Cloth



Mr. Jack Wilder, of the Cloth Department of Studebaker, examines some of our own Chatham cloth, headed for Studebaker. Mr. Wilder visited us April 3 and 4.

was only trying to make a living.

Can anyone tell me anything finer than finding two swell girls at the grill when you go to eat? They surely do help the supper period move swiftly on. The bad part is that you have to return to work and leave them to more lucky fellows. Oh well, those things are to be expected when one works on the second shift.

The boys from the finishing plant certainly did have a swell time at the hamburger fry given them by the Elkin members of the T. C. U. club Monday night, April 15.

Anyone wanting to learn how to dry summer blankets should ask Bob Newman of the first shift dryers. Oh boy, they are just a breeze with him. Eh, Bob?

During the conversation concerning telephone voices around the mill Babe Poole says that the voice that she enjoys most is that of T. A. Redmon of the piece dye department. She says that she likes the way that he answers the phone. T. A., maybe you have something there.

Say . . . They tell me that Russ Burcham of the Wool depart-

ment, is spending most (if not all) of his spare time in Jonesville these days. Now let's see if we can find out her name. Russ, could her name be Ann ? ? ?

Dot Samuels told me tonight that some of the cotton coming from the dryer had rolled selvage. I just can't understand why unless it rolls itself because we don't have anyone in the finishing plant on that job.

Fred "Possum" Kimel told me that the sole reason for his condition during the past few weeks was pure and simple "mistaken identity." It's plain to see that he was telling the truth, because we haven't seen anyone else in like condition.

Rotten Night

Marie (dreamily)—Oh, George, remember, it was on just such a night as this that we met.

George (married to her)—Yeh, rotten night, ain't it?

Pershing's Place

Veteran—I'd like to take Pershing's place in the army.

Recruit—What do you mean?

Veteran—I'd like to retire from it for life.