

SEW IT SEAMS



(Registered with U. S. Patent Office)

Volume VII

HIGH POINT, NORTH CAROLINA, AUGUST, 1955

No. 33



MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

TO MY FELLOW WORKERS:

It is good to welcome the arrival of August with our annual picnic as the event-of-the-month.

While we realize that all of us are members of one industrial family, many of us meet only at this annual "reunion." In our work and purposes we are neighbors. Yet daily responsibilities prevent the neighborliness which adds so much sparkle to life.

As normal human beings we always have the inclination for friendliness and fellowship. But the haste and pressure of modern days limit our opportunities for companionship. It reminds me of a television program some time ago.

"Say the secret word," said the master of ceremonies, "and you will receive \$100. It is a common word — something you always have with you." And it turned out that the word was "smile."

"Something you always have with you." True, isn't it? All of us carry it around throughout our waking hours. All we need do is turn it on. And you have always noticed that a smile for the other fellow brings you one in return. Yet in the seriousness of our work and in concentration on doing a job well, that smile is too often unused

But with work forgotten and seriousness set aside, in the good cheer and fellowship of picnic time we can "turn it on." My sincere ish is that it may be an event of such enjoyment that its memory will linger with you pleasantly for many a day to come.

Cordially yours,

R.C. Kirchofer.



Annual Picnic Today; 1600 Expected

This afternoon Anvil Brand employees will converge on High Point Municipal Lake for the company's annual plant-wide picnic, and advance reports indicate a lot of fun is in store. Colored employees will be entertained simultaneously at a picnic at Washington Terrace Park.

In Case of Rain

The weatherman says this afternoon should be sunny and very warm. But just in case the weather decides to pull some of its well-known tricks and brings showers, Anvil Brand's picnic will be transferred to the cafeteria of Senior High School for the white employees and to the basement of Mt. Vernon Methodist Church for the Colored workers.

The recreation committee composed of Clayton Holmes, chairman, and Aline Carter, Helen Hughes and Earnest McCall, has worked toward presenting an event which will provide every person attending with good food and good fun.

Last week each employee was invited to list the number of persons to attend from his family. Each

band or wife and unmarried children. Final returns from this list indicate some 1600 in Anvil Brand "families" will attend.

The plants will close this afternoon at 3:45 p.m. and buses will be at each of the plants at four and five p.m. to take persons who de-

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CITY LAKE — Shown above is the swimming pool at High Point Municipal Lake where Anvil Branders will swim this afternoon. Know as the "finest in the South," the pool will be open free of charge to the some 1,600 employees who are expected for Anvil Brand's annual picnic.

Labor Day Summer's Last Holiday

Labor Day — the final day of the vacation season, is just around the corner — Monday, September 5. Anvil Brand, as customary, will close down completely for the holiday.

Many Anvil Branders probably will attempt one last trip to the mountains or beaches during this weekend; others will take advantage of a day off to get in a little extra rest.

To Sew It Seams Labor Day always brings just a twinge of sadness. If you're at the beach usually the sky seems bluer than ever, the sea more refreshing and the beach more beautiful under the "Indian Summer" sun.

In the mountains Fall already is in the air and faint color is ap-

pearing in the leaves as Autumn begins her inevitable Fall painting.

Here in the city life seems to be taking one last, deep breath of Summer, before plunging into the stepped-up activity of Fall and Winter.

But once Labor Day is past the new season seems to beckon with intriguing vigor; we cast off Summer's slowness and find our pace quickening to the beat of the new Season. And of course that faint touch of sadness that creeps in during this last holiday is just another emotion we don't attempt to explain — reluctance to relinquish that which has been enjoyable and beautiful even though we know the future holds more of enjoyment

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