

MEL-ROSE-GLEN

Voice of Melrose and Glenn Mills.

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- Knitting No. 2—1st Thelma Robertson
- Knitting No. 1—2nd Almedia Dennis
- Knitting No. 2—2nd Mae Anthony
- Knitting No. 1—3rd Ocie Brown
- Looping Room 1—1st Christibell Love
- Looping No. 2—1st Gretchel Grimes
- Looping No. 2—2nd Ethel Millikan
- Finishing Room 1—1st Bertha Coltrane
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GLENN PLANT

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- Knitting—1st Hoyle Morgan
- Knitting—2nd Kathryn Snow
- Knitting—3rd Hoyle Morgan

EDITORIAL

"THE EYES HAVE IT"

Eyes are neither "good" nor "bad". It depends upon what we want to use our eyes to do. A watch maker works at a job that is "close". A man in a railroad tower works up high where he can see long distances down the track. Both have "good" eyes in terms of the job performed. There are even jobs in industry that a person having one eye can perform better than a person having two eyes.

Eyes are neither "weak" nor "strong". Again it depends upon the kind of work we do.

Not all eyes are the same; neither are all men the same height. Some men are five feet four inches; some are six feet two inches; most men are about five feet eight inches. One could not say, "How tall is a man?" Men are of different heights. There are certain advantages in being five feet four—for instance, a man can get out of a bus door without hitting his head!

Some eyes can do some jobs better than they can do other jobs.

Some of us wear glasses. That does not mean that our eyes are "weak" or "bad". It could mean that we are smart enough to get helps from professional eye doctors who tell us that we can have assistance in doing the kind of work we do. No person can say with any accuracy, "I need glasses." We do not know without the advice of someone — professional eye men—who can tell us that detail.

Some of us find that by wearing glasses we not only see the work better, but we have greater eye ease after

the dya's work is done so that we can enjoy doing other things. We have only one pair of eyes—the only eyes we shall ever have; we want to protect them, use them wisely, get all the help we can so that we can treat them properly.

Eyes have SKILLS.

Some people can do things with their eyes with skillfulness just as some people can use their hands more skillfully than other people. For instance, some people use the hunt and hit system of typing and other people use the touch system.

Some one has said that with the coming of a machine civilization we have taken the load off our backs and put it on our eyes.

A vision program in industry is for the purpose of giving all who need it helpful guidance so that their eyes can be of the greatest possible assistance in job performance.

MAN IS LIKE A KNITTING MACHINE

1. He is complex in make-up.
2. Can spin a good yarn now and then.
3. Must be fed regularly.
4. Sometimes needs to be needled.
5. Once in a while needs to let out a few links—sometimes take in a few links during his lifetime.
6. Needs adjusting to meet the different yarns people hand him each day.
7. One difference — instead of starting at the top, he starts at the bottom—sometimes becomes a heel for awhile on the way up til he gets somebody behind him.
8. Last of all—if he is well oiled once in a while he'll turn out a pretty good article most of the time.

P. S. He hasn't come to a definite decision about wimmen', says Mr. J.J.G.!!
—Observation of Frank Liebler, New York salesman.

"A man without an aim
Is like a clock without hands:
As useless if it goes,
As if it stands."

"Darling, haven't I always given you my salary check the first of every month?"

"Yes, but you never told me you get paid twice a month—you low-down unprincipled embezzler!"

"Who introduced you to your wife?"

"We just met. I don't blame nobody."

"We can't tear your clothes with machinery. We do it carefully by hand."—Sign in laundry company's window.

A fly was walking with her daughter on the head of a very bald-headed man.

"How things change, my dear," she said, "when I was your age this was only a footpath."

Two Travelers

A and B are travelling the same road, A going four miles an hour, B five miles an hour. But A has two and a half hours' start.

In what length of time will B overtake A, and how far from the starting point?

Answer: A, in his 2 1/2 hours started. B gains on him at the rate of a mile an hour, it will take him ten hours to recover this distance, by which time A will have been travelling 12 1/2 hours, and will be 50 miles from the point whence he started.

Wonders, Etc.

GLENN PLANT

Looper Room

Virgie, why don't you try putting some gas in your Ford some time. Maybe it will run then.

Will someone please explain to Evelyn what a shike-poke is.

Knitting Room

Flash—We sure feel sorry for James after he got tangled up in the brier patch—so he says..

Looping Room

We welcome our new loopers and hope they will enjoy working with us. Marie Lambeth and Nell Honeycutt.

If you want a lot just call on "Tommy." Yes we have a new lot boy, Thomas Lambeth, an ex-marine. But don't get excited, girls, he has a wife and we hope they will both enjoy working with us.

We are glad to have Virgie Clapp back with us. After two years she still remembers how to sew those tops.

Jessie Tuggle is sewing tops on night time now. Jessie comes to us from the knitting room.

We also welcome Iris Tuggle, a new top sewer on second shift.

We are glad to have Mrs. May back with us. She is also sewing tops on second shift.

We are glad to know Eula Morris is getting along fine and is now at home after undergoing an operation at the Boulevard unit of the High Point hospital. We miss you, Eula, and hope you will soon be able to be back with us.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Granie Hauser is a patient at the Boulevard unit of the High Point hospital, where she will undergo an operation. We wish you a speedy recovery Granie and hope you will soon be back with us.

Congratulations to Mrs. Pearl Fuller Scott, a former top sewer who was married to Mr. Claude Scott on February 10.

If you have missed "Lib" Cagle for the last few weeks it's because her husband is home at last. "It's been a long, long time" but he's home for keeps now.

If you wonder why "Baker" is so happy, well she just got word her son is on the way home.

Valentine day was a surprise for Mary Edna. She received a dozen red roses from that certain "sailor."

Nannie Wood is out being a nurse for her daughter "Polly" who just returned home from the hospital.

Did you notice Ann Kirkman looking mighty pretty with a new permanent?

We are hoping Mrs. Clark will soon put Mr. Clark to work in the garden so he won't be so rowdy at the mill.

Pearl Scott wishes to thank every one for the nice wedding gift, a chenille bedspread.

Eula says it's nice to be remembered on Valentine day with a box of candy. "Thanks to every one."

Knitting Room

My, my, are wedding bells ringing? First came the marriage of Phyllis Brown to Sammy Hiatt, then Halse Lowe to Raymond Harris and we hear tell there's gonna' be another, for the birdie says one little girl sneaked off and got a blood test last weekend! Anybody feel guilty, huh?

Ha! Mr. Price's wife went to purchase a mattock to give her devoted husband—and Price paid the clerk a dollar to hide the handle. Does a slight suspicion of laziness enter your mind?

The welcome mat is out to our newcomers, J. W. Jarrell and James Bowman.

Some people are wondering when Mr. Smith intends buying that wheel chair for Clark. We see he's hired the boy to push it!

Poor James—he says he's willing to rent a tent if only it's in High Point—of course there's a few other minor details—it must be a five room tent, with hot water and bath. Um-m—nice he

isn't hard to please.

Yessir—from all appearances, Baby Smith will soon be large enough to fill Daddy Smith's pipe . . . with sand!

Julia's hubby and his "Homing Pigeon" are home to stay.

It's nice to have Hazel Wade pinch-hitting for Halse while she's away on her honeymoon.

The very funniest incident we've seen this week—Hazel Wade sneezed, a button flew off her slacks and hit "Red" in the back. Poor Hazel just hung on to her slacks!

Just received a truck load of dogs. For sale or trade.

Gurney Price
Glenn Hos. Co.

Finishing Room

We are glad to know that Mrs. J. C. Hill (our foreman's wife) is able to be up some now after several weeks of illness.

Sorry to hear Iretha Tuttle's brother is so seriously ill. Hope he will soon be well again.

Nellie and Viola's brother is home on furlough. We are sure they are glad to have him home.

Wonder why Millie came in so happy? We think she is expecting her husband home from overseas soon.

We wonder why Jack went to court Monday.

Why is Dot and Carleen all smiles. Guess the fleet's coming in.

Irene Kersey's boy friend was here to see her from Montana. Watch out Irene, these boys don't make long distance visits for nothing.

Wonder what could be so interesting (or good looking) to cause all that low whistling back there with the top turners.

Somebody thinks the new boarders are cute for what would cause a girl to give some one else's pencil to them and then be too embarrassed to get it back.

Mrs. Winters is having quite a bit of Company. relatives from Eagle Springs and Metuchin, N. J. She is expecting her grandson, Lewis Ray Curtis, home from overseas. Mr. Covington had dinner with Mrs. Cowan on her birthday last Sunday.

Polly took a flying trip to Nashville, Tenn., and had a big time with friends and relatives.

Mamie Curtis is recovering after having some teeth pulled.

Mrs. Dawson and Dot are taking all the weddings in.

Home Is Dangerous

Industry has made the workshop, mill and other places of employment a reasonably safe place for workmen through years of study and sustained effort. Untold millions of dollars have been spent to make machinery safe and more millions to educate the working man and his supervisors to follow safe practices through industry.

The whistle blows, the work day is over, but instead of homeward plodding his weary way, today's workman climbs into his car, now from four to ten years of age, or even older and steers it through a maze of traffic made up of autos of the same vintage and out on the highway. Now our man, tired from a long work day is stimulated by the fresh outdoor air and with no one to say nay to him, he steps on the gas and lets her go.

Arriving at his home in the community, more because of good luck than caution, it is not surprising that our friend is in a state of mind to take more chances.

Instead of entering a haven of safety when he passes over the threshold of his home, Mr. Workingman enters the most dangerous place he has been all day, because more accidents occur in the home than in industry or on the highway.

The records show that the three most frequent causes of accidents in the home are falls, burns, and poisons. Forewarned is forearmed.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never turned around and said, "Hummm . . . not bad!"