

**MEL-ROSE-GLEN**

Voice of Melrose and Glenn Mills.

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**A CO-OPERATIVE ENDEAVOR**

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(Selected by workers to represent various departments).

**SEAMLESS PLANT:**

Office Mary Moore  
Knitting, No. 1, 1st Helen Sheffield  
Knitting No. 2—1st Thelma Edwards  
Knitting No. 1—2nd Almedia Dennis  
Knitting No. 1—3rd Lois Harrison  
Looping Room No. 1— Nona Sechrest  
Looping No. 2—1st Belle Poole  
Looping No. 2 Belle Poole  
Finishing Room 1-1st Ethel Leatherman  
Finishing Rm. No. 2 Lillian Anderson  
Betty Easter

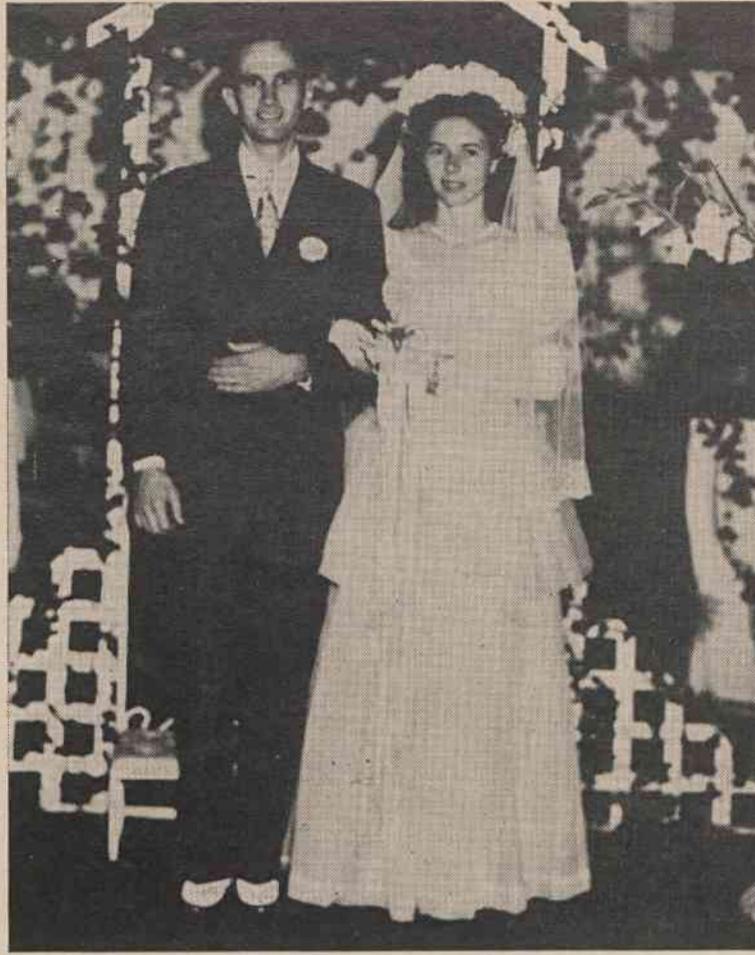
Boarding No. 1—1st Edith Whitaker  
Boarding No. 1—2nd, Virginia Bizzell  
Boarding No. 2—1st, J. D. Crose  
Boarding No. 2-2nd Ethel Millikan  
Sewing No. 2—1st Agnes Butler  
Sewing No. 2—2nd Agnes Butler  
Miscellaneous Agnes Butler

**GLENN PLANT**

Knitting—1st Edith Haltom  
Knitting—2nd Jeraldine Trogdon  
Looping Jennie Hauser  
Finishing Room Gladys Dawson

**FULL FASHIONED PLANT.**

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



AMY HOLT AND WIFE

**Editorial**

**MENTAL BARRIERS**

(From Slater News)

Houdini, the magician and escape artist, could get out of any jail, handcuffs, or strait-jacket that he ever tried — that is all save one.

That one place was a little jail in the British Isles. Houdini worked at the cell lock for more than two hours. He worked with that terrific speed that usually unlocked doors in thirty seconds. But he couldn't get the lock to spring. Finally, tired out by his strenuous efforts, he fell against the door. It swung open—it had never been locked!

Life is something like that, isn't it? We build up in our minds barriers that do not exist. We lock ourselves up in the jail of failure by doubts and fears that live only in our imaginations.

Some of us have stopped trying because of past failures; we think there is no use. We think that the door to success has been locked against us. Maybe, if instead of sitting down and giving up, we would just lean against the door, it would swing open.

John L. Sullivan licked his opponents by licking their minds first—by making them fear him.

Let's not be licked by MENTAL BARRIERS!



Garland Frank, Jr., son of Blanche Amos.

**A NEW PAGE FOR TIRED LEATHER**

A good deal of both your personal and household belongings, including shoes, purses, luggage, car and furniture upholstery, are made of leather. No matter how carefully these articles are cared for, use and age takes its toll in scratching, fading, or loss of flexibility. There is no need, however, to discard or replace these belongings. A special formula (not a paint) has been developed, which restores color, luster, and flexibility to the leather, be it genuine or imitation. It is easy to brush or spray on and is guaranteed not to run, rub off, chip, or crack. It comes in sixteen beautiful colors that are waterproof, sunproof, and washable. (Manufacturer's name will be sent on request.)

**SOMEONE ONCE SAID**

"The pessimist says—  
"IF I DON'T TRY, I CAN'T FAIL."

The optimist says—  
"IF I DON'T TRY, I CAN'T WIN."—Anon.

**BOUN-C-BEATER GIVES YOU AN EXTRA HAND WHEN YOU NEED IT MOST**

No need wishing for extra hands during meal time rush hours . . . not with the new Boun-C-Beater, that requires only one-handed operation, leaving the other free to add liquids to your mixture. This handy new food beater whips up eggs, cream, frosting, cake-mixtures, potatoes, and vegetables in no time at all. (Manufacturer's name will be sent on request.)

"Cheer up, friend," said the parson to a dying editor, "you have a bright future ahead of you."

"That's what's bothering me," gasped the editor, "I can see it blazing."

The face of the world looks as though it had shaved itself with a broken beer bottle while standing on a barrel in a cyclone.

The man whose pants wear out before his shoes is making too many contacts at the wrong end.

**It's A Joke Son!**

(The following is taken from Charley Jones' Famous "LAUGH BOOK." It is copyright material and used with the special permission of Charley Jones.)

**Skeptic**

Pat was walking thru a country church-yard, quite at peace with the world and reading over the names on the stones, when he came to one that particularly interested him—

As you are now, so once was I.  
As I am now, so you must be.  
Prepare for death  
And follow me.

Pat alternately scratched his head and read it over, several times, then dug a stub of pencil from his pocket and wrote just beneath it:

Where you are now, I wish you well.

If up in Heaven, or down in hell,

But to follow you, I'll not consent

Till I find out which way you went.

—R. L. Erskine, Portland.

"We were so happy for over a year, Your Honor, and then—then the baby came."

"Boy or girl?"

"Girl—she was a blonde and moved in next door."—C. B. L. Sanatorium, N. C.

High School Lad (doing home work): "Dad, what happens when a boy is completely in water?"

His Pop: "The telephone rings."

Every so often we take the solemn pledge to lay off puns. Then a court in Oregon sends a girdle thief up for a stretch.

**100 Percent American**

Two Indians obtained a room in a big city hotel. Two days elapsed and the manager having heard nothing from his guests, became worried and opened the door with his master key. He found a tepee set up in the room, and one of the Indians sitting in front of it smoking a pipe.

"How," said the Indian.

"Where's your friend?" asked the manager.

"In there," grunted the Indian,

indicating the bathroom.

The manager looked in the bathroom and found the other Indian on the floor with an arrow in his heart.

"My Lord, who killed him?" asked the manager.

"Me, I killed him," grunted the Indian.

"Why did you do it?"  
"Him spit in spring!"

**Big Chance**

"What a change has come over your husband Zeke since we persuaded him to join the church," exulted a preacher in the hill-billy country. "Have you noticed it?"

"Sure have," agreed Zeke's wife. "Before, when he went visiting on Sundays he carried his jug o' corn whiskey on his shoulders. Now he hides it under his coat."

The cute little calves at the beach are what makes the old men horse around!

The longest word in the English language is the one following the phrase: "And now just a word from our sponsor."

I saw a car one day with two little signs set into the control panel. On the left it said, pilot, and on the right, co-pilot. On the same car on the left and right of the rear bumper, was lettered: "passing side" and "suicide."—B. M., Malden, Mass.

**Tough On Hubby**

Man: "My wife says that if I don't give up drinking she'll leave me."

Friend: "That's going to be pretty hard, isn't it?"

Man: "Yes, I'll miss her."—C. W., Atlantic City, N. J.

"I finally broke my husband of biting his nails."

"You did! How?"

"I hid his teeth."

**Confusing**

An old judge who was known for the remarkable speed with which he disposed of his cases, was asked by a friend to explain it.

"I always listen to the plaintiff, and then I make my decision."

"Never to the defendant?"

"Well, I did at first, but I found that it confused me."

Some widows get rid of the darkness in their lives by striking another match.

**Amen!**

A visitor at the capitol was accompanied by his small son. The little boy watched from the gallery when the House came to order.

"Why did the minister pray for all those men, Pop?"

"He didn't. He looked them over and then prayed for the country."

**Convinced**

Officer: "Look here, fella, what's the idea of coming down the street in a barrel? Are you a poker player?"

Offender: "Nope, but I spent a couple of hours with some guys who are."

Grandma Wize says the reason the average girl would rather have beauty than brains is because the average man can see better than he can think!

Overheard in a department store: "Listen, Myrt, if you just keep your back turned, the customer will go away."—T. L., Seattle.

Whether you are at the beach or the old swimming hole, before you dive into the water the National Safety Council suggests you ask yourself three questions: do you know that the water is deep enough and free of obstructions? If there is someone around who can help you if you have trouble? Has it been two hours since your last meal?

Better be dead sure than sure dead!