

MEL-ROSE-GLEN

Voice of Melrose and Glenn Mills

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SEAMLESS PLANT

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Looping Two	Mae Beane
Boarding Two	Wm. A. Burney
Finishing Two	Margaret Cain
Finishing One	Sarah Hooper
Boarding One	Jack Underwood
Miscellaneous	Agnes Butler
Knitting Two	Thelma Edwards
Knitting Three	Agnes Carter
Boarding Two	M. J. Setzer
Looping Two	Irene Bryant
Knitting One	Mary Johnson

GLENN PLANT

Knitting One	Helen Dailey
Knitting Two	Edith Sands
Looping	Jennie Hauser
Finishing	Gladys Dawson

FULL FASHIONED PLANT

Looping, Seaming and Inspecting	Mildred Hyde
Knitting One	Mildred Hyde
Finishing	Alah Wilson
Knitting Two	Hoyle Morgan
Knitting Three	John Kimball

THE ART OF GETTING ALONG

Sooner or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take. He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul; that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back. He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses out. He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously. He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight. He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others. He learns that buck-passing always turns out to be a boomerang and that it never pays. He comes to realize that the business could run along perfectly well without him. He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the business shows a profit. He learns that even the janitor is human and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "Good Morning," even if it raining. He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good or better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success. He learns to sympathize with the youngster coming into the business, because he remembers how bewildered he was when he first started out. He learns not to worry when he loses an order, because experience has shown that if he always gives his best, his average will break pretty well. He learns that no man ever got to first base alone, and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things. He learns that bosses are no monsters, trying to get the last ounce of work out of him for the least amount of pay, but are usually fine men who have succeeded through hard work and who want to do the right things. He learns that folks are not harder to get along with in one place than another, and that "GETTING ALONG" depends about ninety-eight per cent on his own behavior.

—Consolidated Textile News

"If a nation values anything more than freedom, it will lose its freedom; and if it is comfort or money that it values more, it will lose that too."

—W. Somerset Maugham

Voice Of The Past



The honored voice of the late Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes of the U. S. Supreme Court comes out of the past to warn consumers: "I cannot believe that in the long run the public will profit by permitting knaves to cut reasonable prices for some ulterior purpose of their own and thus, to impair, if not to destroy, the production and sale of articles which the public should be able to get."

Fair Trade laws have been enacted in 45 States to protect the public against phony bargains and centralized control over the Nation's retail stores

ABOUT NYLON (Continued from Page One)

secured directly.)

From whatever source the "nylon salt" is made, it is produced immediately by running adipic acid and hexamethylene diamine together in stainless steel equipment. In dry form it looks much like table salt. In handling, it is dissolved in water and transported in tank cars to nylon yarn plants where it is piped to the top floor of a building to evaporators where a more concentrated solution is formed. This fluid flows into a giant pressure cooker—an autoclave—where polymerization takes place. On a large scale the linking together of small molecules into giant ones is set up.

The "linking up" process can be controlled by introducing at the proper moment a chemical which blocks off the linking up. To help visualize this performance chemists picture adipic acid and hexamethylene diamine, each as a short chain with a hook at either end. When two parts are "hooked," there is still a hook at either end of the longer chain. This continues until the long chains, or polymers, are formed. The stoppage, or blockage of polymerization is controlled by introducing a chemical which closes the hooks.

A slot in the bottom of the autoclave is opened and the sticky mixture is allowed to flow out on the surface of a broad revolving wheel. A shower of water causes the polymer to harden. Air jets whisk the water away leaving a milky-white ribbon which is chipped into flakes.

The flakes from several autoclaves are blended to secure uniformity. The new mixture is then "washed" by passing it into a blast of nitrogen which purges out the oxygen. All of this takes place in what is called the spinning hopper. A valve at the lower end of the hopper is now opened and the flake falls onto a melting grid,

which looks much like the coiled heating unit of an electric stove. The molten polymer passes thru the grid into a chamber from which it is squeezed by a special pump into and through the spinneret, which is a large scale hyperdermic needle. The spinneret in a thick disc of metal about the diameter of a silver dollar. It is pierced with fine holes. Before the polymer starts through the spinneret, however, it is "filtered" thru a layer of sand to insure smoothness and purity. The pumping process is quite important and it must deliver the polymer to the spinneret at a constant rate. This determines denier, or thickness. A one-denier fibre is one of such size that 9,842 yards weigh only one gram. A one-denier filament, or thread, of nylon has a diameter of about 2.500ths of an inch. (About 20 denier yarn is used in 51 gauge

SOMEONE ONCE SAID

"Liberty is the one thing you can't have unless you give it to others."

—William Allen White

full fashion hose.) The thick polymer is squeezed through the holes of a spinneret and drawn off at the rate of 3,000 feet per minute. The filaments are air cooled, passed over a lubricating roll, that puts a finish on the surface and prevents the accumulation of static electricity. It also helps the filaments stick together.

Up to this stage the yarn has undergone no change within itself since leaving the spinneret. Now it is drawn, or stretched, by traveling between rolls revolving at different speeds. This cold drawing process lines up the molecules parallel with each other and close together. The result is a strong fibre, ready to be sized and tested.

"WORK" Is the Word

By Melvin Jones

At the present time there are many predictions with respect to another depression and future wars. We had hoped that the human race had developed to the point where man would be able to meet any situation that arose. We had contended that there are more opportunities now, for the use of intelligence, wisdom and diplomacy, than there ever have been before.

And what is Opportunity? John F. Ingalls writes:

Master of human destinies am I;
Fame, love, and fortune on my
footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk. I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and,
passing by
Hovel, and mart, and palace,
soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every
gate!
If sleeping, wake—if feasting,
rise, before
I turn away. It is the hour of
fate,
And they who follow me reach
every state
Mortals desire, and conquer
every foe
Save death; but to those who
doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury,
and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly
implore.
I answer not, and I return no
more.

Walter Malone answers Ingalls' version of Opportunity and writes:

They do me wrong who say I
come no more
When once I knock and fail to
find you in;
For every day I stand outside
your door,
And bid you wake and rise to
fight and win.
Wail not for precious chances
passed away,
Weep not for golden ages on the
wane;
Each night I burn the records of
the day,
At sunrise every soul is born
again.
Laugh like a boy at splendors
that have sped,
To vanished joys be blind and
deaf and dumb;
My judgments seal the dead past
with its dead,
But never bind a moment yet to
come.
Though in the mire, wring not
your hands and weep!
I lend my arm to all who say,
"I can!"
No shamefaced outcast ever sank
so deep
But he might rise and be again
a man.

Van Amburgh takes another view of Opportunity, as follows:

Impractical, absurd! They both
do wrong the word.
The Pessimist grants no value
to experience gone before,
The Optimist burns the records
at the door.
You have the key to human destiny—the Will to Win.
Opportunity is but the door—
bravely walk right in—
And go to work. "Work" is the
word!

Here the poet brings out the thought that "work" is the word. So why can't we get busy and work to avoid depressions and wars, both on the home front and on the international front?

The best verse hasn't been
rhymed yet,
The best house hasn't been
planned.
The highest peaks haven't been
climbed yet,
The mightiest rivers aren't
spanned.
Don't worry and fret, faint-
hearted,
The chances have just begun,
For the best jobs haven't been
started,
The best work hasn't been done.

Diana: "I think your husband dresses nattily."
Milly: "Natalie who?"