

RIGHT OFF THE FLOOR

NEWS OF OUR NEW YORK OFFICES

By "WIG"

Karastan: 295 Fifth Avenue

Domestics: 88 Worth Street

Real Scotch Grain

Do you remember our Georgie Young—who as we wrote some time ago did not know Marfax from Martex or Maytag—Well, he is in again. As most of you folks know as I write this he is now visiting our mills—so he made the grand gesture of sending some of the boys cards—pardon me I mean CARD. Yes, Sir, one Card—addressed to six different fellows. That is one of the finest examples of Scotch thrift I ever heard of—Now all I want to see is the expense account.

More Scotch

Lillian, our 'phone operator, decided to have the floors of her apartment scraped, and found out that the cost would be somewhere around \$25—No soap, she decided to do it herself. Yes, everything happened that you would expect to. Lillian weighs 100 lbs, machine 150 lbs, so you can guess who handled who. Besides keeping Lillian on a Merry-go-round, why it got stuck and she couldn't move it—so it bored a hole in the floor and fell to the apartment below. Damages \$50—and the floors weren't scraped.

We're Off Again

You should see my ring—it's beautiful, it's a special job, etc. Yes, we're off again. This time Sara Andreano is about to become engaged. Gee, oh gosh, ain't love grand or something, as we hear that Ann McClusky is also about to become engaged. Come on, who's the third—it always comes in threes.

The Honeymoon Is Over

Our Gorgeous Redhead has returned from her Honeymoon and from all indications she must have had a lovely time. Yes, she's all sunburned so no doubt the outdoor life did her a world of good.

Fast As Lightning

You have often heard that expression "Fast As Lightning"—Well, I believe it started from a story as follows. At the recent meeting of the Board of Directors of the Company held at the Lodge, as you folks know they were taken through a tour of our various mills, and after a few formalities all started for their various destinations. It seems Mr. J. P. Wilson, a member of the board, had to go about two hundred miles and he was turned over to Jessie Anderson (The Chauffeur for the car from the Worth Street Office who was down there driving the various officials). The following took place:

Mr. J. P. Wilson: Boy, I cannot miss that connection, it is two hundred miles away, will you make it?

Jessie: Yes Sir. Don't worry Sir, I'll make it.

Mr. J. P. Wilson: Boy, you'll have to step on it, that last sign read "One Hundred and Seventy-five miles to go."

Jessie (cool and collected): Yes Sir. I saw it.

Mr. J. P. Wilson (a few minutes later after Jessie stepped on it): Say boy, am I right? That sign just read "Thirty miles to go."

Jessie: Yes Sir.

It was then that Mr. Wilson took off his hat, wiped off the perspiration, sat back and relaxed.

Things That Happen On A Quiet Day

Georgie Young, fresh from his trip to our mills, comes home and finds out that the new pup he left at home grew to be a big dog almost overnight and while he was away chased his wife all over the house, so she put him in the dog pound. Georgie went down to redeem him and has not returned home, but the dog has—evidently they must have kept Georgie.

* * *

Customer: Good afternoon.

Bob: Good afternoon, Sir.

Customer: Are you taking on any new accounts?

Bob: No Sir. (And explains why).

Customer: Too bad, because I want to get ten yards of material to make Bean Bags.

(And we stayed open the day after Memorial Day for our Lone Customer, and he talks "Bean Bags")

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Al Lux went to the barber and fell asleep in the chair, and by the looks of his hair cut he must have snored through it all and the barber took revenge.

Welcome Back

It certainly is very nice to hear that Chris Henry of Zion Lace is back on the job after almost a month's illness—Take it easy, Chris, Marshall Field and Company need good men—think of your pension.

Wilbur and Me

Some time ago your humble reporter broke his glasses, and that made it kind of tough, because at a distance it was kind of hard to distinguish a Blonde from a Brunette—and in my book that's bad. So I had to turn to my friend Wilbur and borrow one of his pairs. Mr. Lawson Ivie overheard the conversation, came out of his office and stated he always thought one of us fellows was 40 years older than the other one—Modesty forbids me from saying who is the youngest one.

No Record

Someone did ask Wilbur what his age was—he stated he and Wig were both born in 1916—so he was asked to furnish proof. He stated he couldn't as all records were destroyed in the Chicago Fire.

TEXTILE CLASS

(Continued from Page One)

courses for the boys from Draper and Leaksville were donated by Marshall Field and Company.

The evening was completed by a series of games arranged by White Reeder, field executive of the Boy Scouts of America.

Prizes were awarded the following boys for outstanding hammers: Draper class, first prize, Kenneth Mostella; second prize, Dewey Gauldin. Leaksville class, first prize, Reggie Nichols; second prize, Billy Morris. For outstanding grades in the textile courses: Draper class, first prize, Paul Setliff; second prize, Billy Vass. Leaksville class, first prize, Roy Meadows; second prize, Thomas Hanes.

Retired Foreman Has Cement Block Business

Activities of retired employees are always interesting to their fellow workers. L. C. Sumner, former Draper Carding foreman with many years of service, is using his time after retirement by operating his cement block machine. He has walled in the yard of his home on Fieldcrest Road and has cement blocks on hand for sale to others who need them.

Buy . . . Sell . . . Swap

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One RCA Victor Radio, good condition. See James Dillon, 297 Flint Hill, Spray.

FOR SALE—4-room house with kitchenette. No. 64 Hollingsworth Street near Boulevard. See J. L. Brooks, Woolen Mill.

WANTED TO BUY—One sewing machine in good condition. See Evelyn Snow at Bleachery or at home on Caleb Street.

FOUND—P. O. S. of A. badge. Owner contact Wade Yountz at the Bedspread Weave room. Second shift.

FOR SALE—Nice four-room house on Park Avenue in Spray. See Curtis Land at the Bedspread mill for particulars.

FOR SALE—Good work mule, 14 years old, weight 800 pounds, in perfect condition. Will work anywhere. Reason for selling: am sick and will not be able to do any work for some time. For particulars see Gold Lawson, Warren Avenue, Spray.