

## Draper Man Collects Old Mill Items



C. P. Webster, a weaver at the Blanket Mill, is shown with an old kerosene lamp which was used to light a mill where his father worked more than 60 years ago. The lamp, made of solid brass, has been in Mr. Webster's possession for 40 years and has been made

into an electric lamp for the living room. Mr. Webster's father, the late V. B. Webster, was spinning overseer at the L. Banks Holt Co. in Alamance county for many years. Also shown above is the old watchman's pistol used at the mill—a heavy 44-cal. Remington.



**LANDMARK GOES**—The huge steps at Consolidated Central Y.M.C.A.—long a familiar landmark along Morgan street in Spray—have been torn down to make possible the widening of the street and elimination of part of the curve at the Y.M.C.A. intersection. Traffic congestion was somewhat relieved and the visibility of motorists at the curve greatly increased.

New steps will be erected at the south end of the "Y" porch. A new curb and gutter already have been constructed and new sidewalks will be built at the "Y".

## Enjoys Retirement

Mrs. Pearl Light Earps, who retired early under the Marshall Field & Company pension plan in December 1951, reports that she is enjoying her retirement and sends best wishes to her friends and former fellow employees in the Bleachery Sheet Sewing Dept.

Mrs. Earps was born in Patrick county, Va. and first worked for the Company as a blanket inspector in 1920. She later resigned but returned to work in the Bleachery in 1934 and worked in that department until the time of her retirement.



Mrs. Earps

## "Chris" Suit, 2½ Years

Picture at right shows Christine Suit, who was 2 years old February 3. She is shown with her mother, Freda Suit, secretary to J. J. Bedell, Packaging Coordinator, and formerly the MILL WHISTLE reporter for the Electric Blanket Mill. Chris's father, Wes Suit, is head of the Standards Department at Fieldcrest.



"Chris" Suit

## Buying For Quality

Everybody who spends his money on a purchase—whether it is for ten cents or ten dollars—wants assurance that the article is the best his or her money can buy. The housewife is apt to squeeze the tomatoes, thump the melon, or apply whatever test she can think of to be sure of the quality.

The good shopper for the home prides herself, quite justly, on her ability to know quality and not to be taken in by a product of inferior standard.

There is certainly no intent here to slight the knowledge and experience of the housewife in doing one of her chief jobs—shopping. Yet when it comes to making sure that what is bought is almost certainly the best, American industry has to be even more careful than the housewife. Against the possible loss of a few cents or dollars to the housewife if she makes a poor buy, the whole reputation of a product may be at stake when a company is doing its buying. That's one reason why most industrial firms employ special technicians who apply every known scientific test to assure the quality of every ingredient.

Entirely too many women get excited over nothing, and then marry him.

FIELDCREST MILL WHISTLE