PAGE TWO

MAY, 1946

The Caromount News MAY, 1946 Editor R. Quillen Ward Asst. Editor....Catherine Pitt Photographer **Frances Anderson** Reporters for May "Dud" Adams, Ray Barnhill, E. B. "Crow" Davis, Elsie Jane Dorsett, Walter Greenman, Mary Louise Hardison, Clayton Hedgepeth, Cal Jones, Lee Robert Joyner, James Modlin, Lula Solmon, Jimmie Speight, Dorothy Sturtevant, E. H. Suessmuth, Randolph Sutton, Tiny Sutton, Lillian Walker, Paul Wells ,and Will Young. Published each month by and for the employees of the Wilson and Car-omount Divisions of Sidney Blumenthal and Company, Inc. Think of These Things Think on these things, for as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he. The men who try to do something and fail are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and succeed.-Lloyd Jones. If it wasn't for faith, there would be no living in this world. We couldn't even eat hash with any safety if it wasn't for faith.—

Josh Billings. When you are right, you can afford to keep your temper; when you are wrong, you can't afford to lose it.—E. M. Statler.

The best men are not those who have waited for chances, but who have taken them, besieged the chance, and made the chance their servitor.—Selected.

Leggett-Little

Miss Ethel Little became the bride of Dave Leggett in a quiet marriage ceremony in the home of Rev. A. A. Padgett, 1431 Davis Street, at 4:00 o'clock p.m. on May 8, witnessed by relatives and close friends. Mrs. Leggett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Little of Washington, N. C., and is employed now in the Finishing Department. Mr. Leggett is the son of Mr. S. L. Leggett and the late Mrs. Leggett of Washington, N. C., and operates a service station in Rocky Mount. Mr. and Mrs. Leggett are making their home on Nashville Road.

Dyeing and Finishing

We are glad to welcome Julius Eppes back to work in the Dyehouse after a week's absence due to a back strain . . . The Rotters' family now enjoys the luxuries of a new Nash automobile. Between freight embargoes and strikes, they were beginning to get a little desperate . . . "Pop" Pridgen has traded his Austin for a motorcycle and he now challenges Reid Satterfield and "Judge" Brock to a race. The stakes will be for money, marbles, or fun . . . The employees in the Finishing Department want to know what happened to Quillen Ward in Troy.

The Dyeing Department thought they held the record for the craziest accident; namely, a man fell into a dye box and was slightly injured; however, they now learn that the Finishing Department has taken first place—one of their employees fell over a hose and hurt her arm.

The employees in the Finishing Department gave Mrs. Dave Leggett, the former Miss Ethel Little, a surprise shower a few days ago. She received many attractive and useful gifts.

Due to the coal shortage, the third shift employees in the Dyeing Department are scouring the cloth now, thereby using only one machine instead of two as formerly.

William Marsh made a trip to Ft. Bragg recently at Uncle Sam's request and was again rejected. We are glad to have him back. Mrs. Virginia Williamson's husband, F. M. Williamson, was recently in Rocky Mount for a thirty day furlough. . . We are glad that Miss Eula Privette has recovered satisfactorily from an appendectomy.

On Monday, May 13, Mrs. Mavis Thomas, while engaged at her work in the Dyehouse office, detected an odor of burning cloth. Upon investigation she found a short circuit in the telephone wire had started a fire in the chemistry laboratory adjoining the Dyehouse office. With great presence of mind, she pulled the plug from the wall receptacle, thus shutting off the current. (We think Charlie Laughridge should put her on the mill fire brigade.) Misses Lena and Pauline Sellers have recently returned from a two weeks' trip to Russell, Kentucky, where they visited their brother, J. R. Sellers. They visited in Portsmouth, Ohio, and Huntington, West Virginia, on sightseeing trips. From their glowing reports, they had a very nice trip.

Office News

We are glad to welcome William G. Lawson back to our fold. Mr. Lawson recently resumed his work as Plant Engineer after an extended illness.

Miss Aileen Womble came to work the other morning sporting a brand new fever blister. Last summer she blamed the sun and wind at the beach for the mass of fever blisters she brought back with her for very unpleasant souvenirs. This time, however, we didn't fall for such tales and drew our own conclusions.

Mrs. Dorothy Shearin Jones has left us to join her husband, Robert E. Jones, who has recently received his discharge from the Army. Dorothy Ellen was formerly our Accounts Receivable Ledger Clerk and was at one time the Assistant Pay Master. We certainly wish every happiness for Dorothy Ellen and Bobby.

We understand that Cecil Lewis is getting pretty desperate about the possibilities of a new car anytime soon and is considering the purchase of a scooter bike. Can't you just see Cecil on one of those?

Miss Evelyn Toler spent the very pleasant weekend of May 17 at Carolina Beach chaperoning a group of high school girls and boys.

Quillen Ward attended the State Junior Chamber of Commerce Convention held in Southern Pines recently. Congratulations to him on his election as National Director for the North Carolina Junior Chamber of Commerce. He is also First Vice President for the Rocky Mount Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Miss Lib Sexton spent a weekend in Wallace, N. C., recently. She went especially at this time to attend the Strawberry Festival.



Díd You Know?

A "shuttle" is not what the Brooklyn boys ride over on to see the "Bums" beat the "Jints." It is the unit which carries the filling to and fro across the loom to the boxes. "Boxes?" Why, everybody knows what they are, but-listen ---these "boxes" are not objects to stand on while making a speech at Washington Square-they are the enclosures at each end of the lay to house and direct the travel of the shuttles . . . But what is the "lay"? Could it be an activity of the little red hen? No, it is the unit that travels back and forth carrying the reed that beats the filling into the warp sheds. A "warp"-some of us have one in our legs because when young our legs got wet and were dried in the sun. Well, what else could it be? Oh, it is a large metal spool on our looms made up of a series of threads or ends.

An "end" makes for more comfortable sitting—however, in the Weaveshed an end may be technically described as a thread or a string.

And speaking of "end," here is a good opportunity to do the same for this column.

(This article was prepared under the advisement of W. Randolph Sutton.)

Bride from England

Mrs. Sam Cockrell arrived in Rocky Mount from England in early April. Mrs. Cockrell is now employed at the Rocky Mount Mills and her husband is a helper in the Caromount Finishing Department. They were married at the All Saints Church, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on June 2, 1945.

During the interview Mrs. Cockrell stated: "I like the United States very much." She has enjoyed shopping in the stores where stocks are far more plentiful than in England. She remarked: "I am so thrilled when I go in the stores that I want to buy everything 1 see." In England each article of clothing required coupons for its purchase. Mrs. Cockrell lived in Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, before joining her husband in Rocky Mount. She received her education at the Gosforth Senior Girls School and served as a telephonist in the Auxiliary Training Service during the war. Mr. and Mrs. Cockrell are making their home at 608 Nashville Road at present.

You'll always take home a full week's pay. If you work safely here each day.

McSwain-Morris

Miss Elva Mae Morris was married in a quiet and simple ceremony in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Morris of Rocky Mount, R. 3, to Oliver Mc-Swain, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McSwain of Zebulon, N. C., on May 10 at 12:00 o'clock noon. The Rev. W. Harvey Morris of Goldsboro, an uncle of the bride, was the officiating minister.

Mrs. McSwain is a member of the Payroll Department at Caromount and Mr. McSwain has recently received his discharge from the U. S. Army. Mr. and Mrs. Mc-Swain will make their home with the bride's parents.