

Mending Reports

The Ellis Family

Miss Carolyn Ellis, daughter of Knox Ellis, was a member of the Journalism Class from Rocky Mount High School which spent several days in New York recently on an educational tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Knox Ellis, Miss Carolyn Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rivenbark finally succeeded in making their trip to Newton to visit Mr. and Mrs. Barkley.

Returned Home

Mr. and Mrs. James Batts and little son, Dan, have returned to Mr. Batts' post after spending a week with Mrs. Batts' mother, Mrs. Tellie Coley. Mr. Batts is stationed at Murfessboro, Tenn.

Visited In Charlotte

Mr. and Mrs. Smokey Taylor visited Mrs. Taylor's brother, R. H. Donaldson in Charlotte recently. Mr. Donaldson was hospitalized. We wish him a speedy recovery. Ruth.

The Taylors have moved to a new house at 509 Rose Street. Ruth said she wished they owned it, but they are enjoying the newness anyway.

Visited Parents

Richard Brock spent several days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brock. He finished his basic training at the U. S. Naval Station at San Diego, Calif. and was en route to New London Sub School where he will continue his training.

In Norfolk

Mrs. Annie Woodard visited her two daughters, Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Etheridge in Norfolk recently. She was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. B. A. Garrett of Tabor City. She said they sat up all night watching a television show, and had a wonderful time.

New

Edward Lee Joyner is now in this department. He formerly worked in the Dyehouse and the Warping Department.

Hospitalized

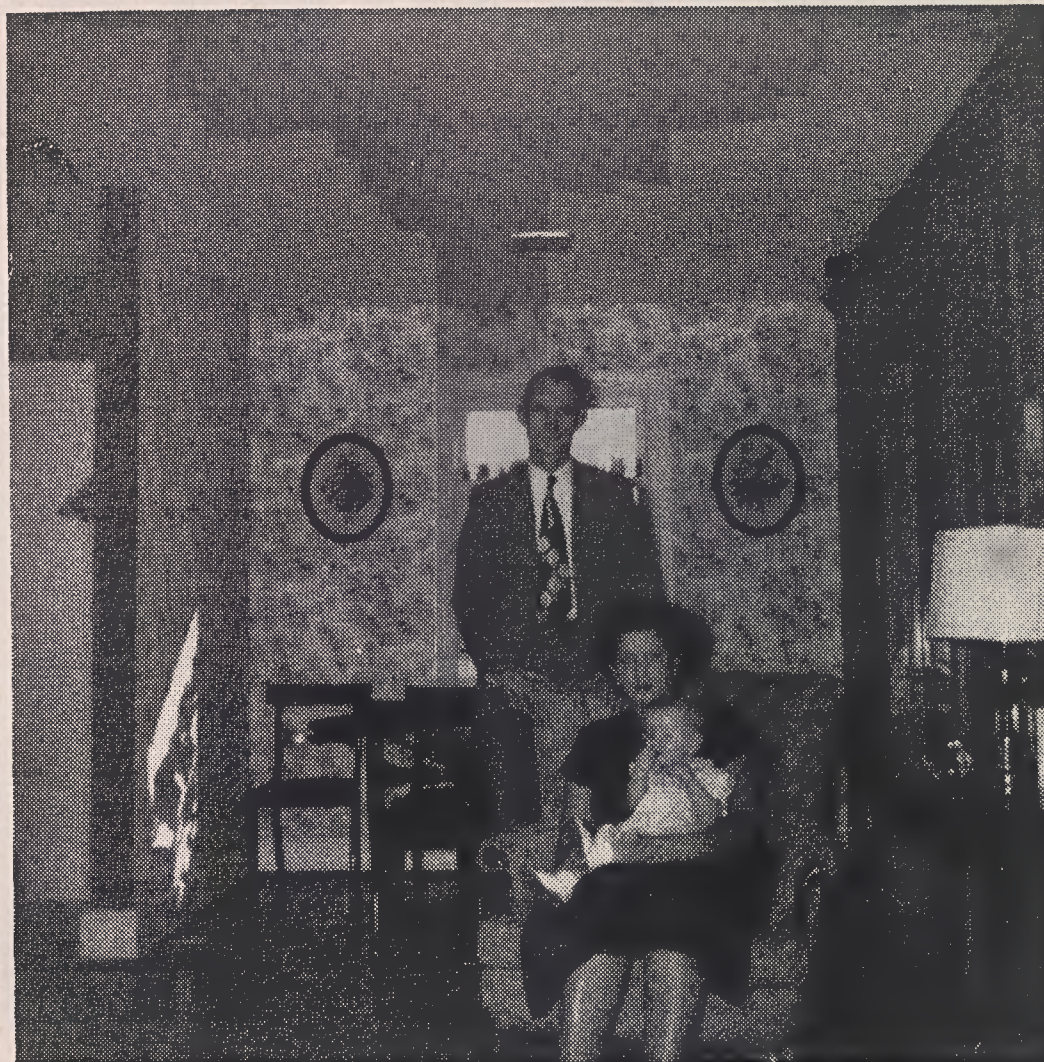
Little Rickey Miller, son of Mrs. Frances Miller (Weaving) and the grandson of Mrs. Maud Ward was hospitalized recently to have six teeth removed. He is getting along fine now.

Back At Work

We are glad to have Mrs. Edith Dunn and Mrs. Samantha McLamb back at work with us. They have been out due to sickness for some time.

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The Walter Wells In Their New Home



Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wells and little Margaret are shown in their new home at 1017 Hill Street. Mr. and Mrs. Wells are third shift weavers.

Dyeing And Finishing

Best wishes go to Edward Davis, Ollin Vandiford, Thomas Vick, Henry Ingram and Walter Watson who have been transferred to the Weaveshed. We hope that they will give their best there as they did in the Dyehouse.

In Washington

Mrs. Estelle Driver (Finishing), Morris Williams (Shipping) and Mrs. Martha Carson (Weaving) attended a Memorial Service in Washington March 9th, given by the Pocahontas Lodge of Washington.

Leaving Soon

We are sorry to report that George Ray Woodcock will soon be leaving us. He said that his Uncle Sam liked him a lot when he went to be examined, and that he was expecting a call from him very soon.

Left Caromount

We regret losing Marvin Williams and Mrs. Ruth English. They will be missed very much.

Vacation

Frank Brock has just returned from a week's vacation. His son, Richard was at home for a week's visit from the United States Navy.

In Pittsburgh

Walter J. Greenman, Superintendent of Finishing, recently spent a week in Pittsburgh, Pa., where he pursued an industrial course in connection with the way our free enterprise system works.

We will hear more about this as time goes on.

Drive Carefully

Mrs. Hazel Andrews (third shift) came in to work the other night with swollen eyes that were still filled with tears. Someone had just run over her little dog, "Tootsie" and killed her; and Toosie had some little puppies just two weeks old. Mrs. Andrews rushed down and bought some bottles and nipples, but the puppies wouldn't eat. She kept trying though and the last we heard they were doing fine. Hazel said she wanted to raise another puppy just like "Tootsie". Please be careful when you drive not to run over little dogs. You will be hurting someone.

Piano Recital

On March 7, 1951 at 8 P. M. the students of Mrs. W. A. Patterson presented a special piano recital over Radio Station WEED. This program was sponsored by W. C. Reid and Company, and was presented in their piano room.

Those participating on the program were: Nan Lewis Lindsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Medie Lindsey (Weaveshed); Wilma Jean Campbell, daughter of Mrs. Mamie Campbell (Weaveshed); Erlene Vick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Vick (Lester is now with the U. S. Navy in Florida); and Johnnie Anne Dufore and Jean Winstead.

The Jokebox

Against his better judgment, an insurance agent in the deep south employed a Northern girl as his secretary. She had quite some difficulty learning to decipher the lilted lingo of the land of cotton, but the real pay-off came when the agent dictated a letter in which he was "forced to reject the applicant because he had a heart murmur."

Transcribed by the girl from the Nawth, the letter read, "insurance denied because the policy - seeker had a hot mama!"

The Scotchman awoke one morning to find that his wife had passed away during the night. He leaped from his bed, ran out in the hall, and called downstairs to the cook: "Mary, come to the foot of the stairs quick."

"What is it?" she cried, "What is it?"

"Don't boil but one egg for breakfast," said the Scotchman.

The Blaines had been blessed with seven girls during their marriage. At long last they had a boy. Mr. Blaine was so excited he went on a week-long celebration of the event. At the end of the week, somebody asked him: "Whom does the baby look like, you or your wife?"

"I don't know," replied Blaine, "We haven't looked at his face yet!"

A young man took his city-bred girl friend to a night club in Las Vegas, a place which was decorated elaborately in cowboy style.

They were there a short time when the girl arose and excused herself to go have her face made up. She returned a moment later, her countenance a blushing red. "Ted," she said, "You'll have to help me. Am I a heifer or a steer?"

Want ad: "Secretary wants position; no bad habits. Willing to learn."

The schoolmaster was talking to a class in science. "Now, then, Smith," he said, "name me a poisonous substance."

Willie Smith who was not gifted with an oversupply of intelligence thought deeply. "Aviation," he replied after awhile.

The class tittered with amusement and the master looked sternly at the boy. "Explain yourself, Smith," he snapped.

"One drop will kill, sir," responded Willie.