

# THE ERWIN CHATTER

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## COOPERATION

"Nothing succeeds like success," goes the motto. And there is perhaps no better way to succeed than through cooperation both individually and collectively. We all want to see the ERWIN CHATTER succeed. The Company, the Employees, the Editors, the Reporters and all have something at stake in this venture. It must be a creditable achievement—a success.

The reporters and others have done a fine job with this issue for which the editor is grateful. The next issue should be even better! and the next, and the next. They will be if—if everyone tries and does his best. That means cooperation of every employee, every reporter, every person, who wants and believes in THE CHATTER.—G. E.

## RECREATION

The strain and tension of wartime work calls our attention to the need on the part of everyone for recreation. Fortunately, here in Durham, there is a wide variety of recreational facilities. The Parks, Playgrounds, and Swimming Pools of the City Recreation Department plus the Erwin Auditorium and the Lyceum offer close at hand almost every kind of opportunity for games and exercise.

The old saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" applies to grown folks too. So select some game—baseball, softball, tennis, horse shoe pitching, checkers, ping-pong, swimming, or something else in which there is fun and interest; and GET OUT AND PLAY! The results will very likely be surprising.—G.E.

## BULLETIN BOARDS

Keeping informed is the responsibility of each of us as an employee. For our benefit bulletin boards have been established at various points throughout the plants. If these had not been felt a necessary medium for the publication of ideas, slogans, rules, and other information they would not have been posted. "Ignorance is no excuse" is a very old adage and one which applies to each of us. Let us now resolve to read the bulletin boards frequently and to heed the information found thereon. *This takes but a few moments and it may save hours of time, pain, and inefficiency.*

## V-GARDENS

Have you planted your victory garden? If not, there is no time like the present to get around to spading up a little ground and getting some rows planted. And if you don't know the first thing about having a garden, think nothing of it; having a victory garden doesn't require a genius in agronomy. There are plenty of good manuals on the subject and your neighbors can no doubt give you plenty of help. Once you get the garden bug in your system, you'll find the pleasure is one that you'll never give up. Growing your own food gives a satisfaction that is much deeper than just a few pennies saved and the guarantee that you will have food on your table. Join the city farmers movement today not because it is patriotic, not because it is economical and thrifty, but because it is good for you. It is patriotic and it is a help to your budget; but the fun it provides, the exercise and fresh air, the inner-satisfaction of seeing things you cultivate grow are reasons enough to make a Victory employee garden worthwhile for anyone. Let's all join in and make this year's gardens the best yet.

(Note: See the gardening articles elsewhere in this issue.)

## EVEN IN YOUR OWN HEART

If there is to be a future for all of us in this world, it seems to me that we must have more faith in the decency of human beings. Our statesmen, our armies of occupation, our military strategists may all fail, if the peoples of the world don't learn to understand and tolerate each other.

Race hatreds, social prejudices, religious bigotry—they are the diseases that eat away the fibers of peace. Unless they are exterminated it's inevitable that we will have endless wars. Where are hatred and prejudices and bigotry going to be exterminated? Not at a conference table. Rather, in your own city, your church, your children's school, perhaps in your own home, even in your own heart.

You and I must do it—every father and mother in the world, every teacher, everyone who can rightfully call himself a human being. Yes, it seems to me that the one thing the peoples of the world absolutely must learn, if we are ever to have lasting peace, is tolerance. Of what use will it be when the lights go on again all over the world, if they don't go on in our hearts?

—Kate Smith.

## WOULD YOU RECALL OUR TANKS NOW?

No one of us would hand a soldier a bullet he needed and then take it away from him. We do not send planes and tanks overseas, then ship them back before they can go into battle. Yet every time any one of us buys a war bond and cashes it in, we are stepping back from victory as surely as if we took bullets away from soldiers and recalled planes and tanks.

This is a bad money month for many of us. Income taxes had to be paid, and there may be a certain temptation to cash in a few assets, such as war bonds. But what are our difficulties, compared to those of the men and women who are fighting this war for us? How can we excuse ourselves if we, because of our small homefront discomforts or worries, withdraw from them our support?

They are doing so much for us. We can do so little for them, really. We cannot be with them; we cannot help them in their personal battles for courage and wisdom. We cannot feed them when they are hungry, or care for them when they are wounded. But we can see that they have whatever they need to defeat the enemy. And we can give them the knowledge that our dollars are behind them and that our dollars will stay behind them.

So let us hold onto our War Bonds, come what may. If you cash in even one Bond, you are cheating not only yourself—since of course you lose money by this—but every Allied fighting man. We cannot, we must not, cheat those men of victory.

## All Together and Right on the Beam

Men and women in work-clothes, overalls and slacks share equally with our armed forces in the responsibilities and in the glory of bringing this war to a successful conclusion. Bravery on far-flung battle fronts, heroism on the seven seas will prove futile unless we on the home front produce ample supplies in ample time. "Too little, too late" should never be written above a single fallen soldier, sailor or marine—and never will be written as long as loyal American workers do their share on the busy production lines of this country.

Dedicate your all-out effort and your dollars to that end—get on the beam and stay there.

"God pity us at home if now we talk of our privileges and insist upon our rights. In these days, no individual has rights apart from the group, and no group has rights for

itself alone. Now, there are only duties—duties glorified by the unselfishness of our children; duties sanctified by the blood of our sons.

"I am the meanest thief in the world if by word or deed, by selfishness or neglect, I delay the complete victory and their return by a single minute."

"MINUTES ARE MEN!"

Ideals are like stars. You may not reach them with your hands but by following them you may reach your destination.

## Mail Call

What more welcome cry is there Than the cry of MAIL!

Men seem to come from everywhere I've never seen it fail.

Shove and jostle eagerly, While a hundred voices shout, "Is there any for me?"

And a hundred hands reach out.

They sit down in the nearest place, Where they can read.

And the happy smile on every face Is a warming sight indeed.

But when the mail is all passed out Some slowly turn away,

And I truly pity those without Any mail today.

If the folks back home knew what it meant

Those letters to receive, I'm sure those letters would be sent

To gladden hearts that grieve. I can appreciate their hungry eyes,

It's a sight I hate to see, For I know how my own hopes die

When there's no mail for me.

COME ON! LET'S WRITE OUR BOYS FREQUENTLY. JUST A LINE TO SAY HELLO TO THAT BOY IN SERVICE.

TRY IT EVERY WEEK.



Success is attained not by lying awake at night, but by staying awake in the daytime.

Pity the man who talks of killing time, when time with every tick of the clock is killing him.

Work eight hours a days and sleep eight, but do not sleep the SAME eight you work.

He may have greasy hands, his clothes may be grimy, and the seat of his pants may be shiny, while his trousers sag at the knees; but if his children have their noses pressed to the windowpane ten minutes before he is due home from work, you can trust him with everything you have. He is the kind of a man that makes America the great country it is.

## INFLUENCE

A man with the badge of a peace officer on his lapel stood among a group of Mexicans being received into a little Mexican church in California. Asked by the mission superintendent what prompted him to join the little church, the deputy marshal replied: "Before this mission existed I was called out repeatedly at night to stop street fights, stealing and general boisterousness. Since this church has come into our midst, that rarely happens. I thought I would like to belong to an organization exerting such a strong influence in the community."

## Let Everyone Memorize These Words

"For as surely as the earth turns, force and violence shall be the law; and wars of cataclysmic destruction shall be the penalty; and blood and tears shall be the inheritance of that people who neglect to learn and to teach that the earth has grown smaller, that all men on it are fundamentally alike, that no human being need now lack food or shelter, and that science has made it necessary for men to live at peace if they want to live at all."



## DEDICATING OUR HANDS

"Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth." Ephesians 4:28

It is through giving our hands to good works that we are able to ascend to a higher plane of living, which is the goal of every Christian.

If we consider every good thing a work of God, then every chance we have of using our hands in doing good is an opportunity to serve God. By dedicating our hands to such work and by sharing the products of work we can find a great deal of satisfaction in our own personal lives as well as occasion to make life more worthwhile for others.

Rev. J. W. Byrd, Durham.

Don't forget to go to Church and Sunday School next Sunday.

## EVERY MINUTE COUNTS



## STAY ON THE JOB!