

# THE ERWIN CHATTER

Published monthly in the interest of the employees of The Erwin Cotton Mills Company. K. P. Lewis, President; W. H. Ruffin, Vice-President and Treasurer; Carl R. Harris, Vice-President and Assistant Treasurer; Frank T. deVyver, Vice-President and Industrial Relations Director.

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Editor-in-Chief.....H. W. CALVERT  
Cooleemee Editor.....J. W. WALL

### COOLEEMEE REPORTERS

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Your  
**REPORTERS**  
Say . . .

## HOW DID YOU GET THAT WAY?

Did you ever stop to consider that the things you hear every day are the hardest things to define? You know what the words mean because you've heard them so many times that the meaning is familiar. But can you tell exactly what certain commonplace words mean? Could you, if asked, give the exact meaning of the word "happy"? All right, what does it mean?

You know that the word "happy" means that you feel good, among other things. You know it is the exact opposite of "sad," or "depressed." But what does it mean to you? What makes you feel that way?

Several reasons, you will say. And we'll bet both of our dollars that you yourself are responsible for feeling that way. How? Why?

Somebody said something real nice about you this morning. Does that make you happy, or sad? You're happy because something you did, or said, was responsible for the nice thing said about you. Would you have been happy if you had said or done something mean and someone said something very uncomplimentary about you this morning?

You have your job. Many times you've grumbled about your work; threatened to quit the whole business. Just suppose you didn't work at all and were dependent on someone else for everything you get. Would you be happy?

You work on your job, producing goods. Suppose you spent the entire shift turning out shoddy goods, when you knew you could and should do much better? Your product is full of flaws and you know that it will make work for somebody else. Does that make you happy?

You meet a friend on the street who isn't feeling up to par. Maybe he's got some financial troubles, or something of the kind. Or sickness in the family. You can do one of two things: You can, with kind, sympathetic words, cheer him a little; even joke with him and try to make him forget his troubles for a few minutes, at least. Or you can say to yourself: "The heck with him. If he wants to feel that way, let him!" So you mumble something and walk away. Which of these two procedures would make you happier?

Happiness, then, must be a state of mind—your mind. And you can't be really happy until you have made someone else happy. Be frank enough to look around you and you'll see that the happiest people you know are those who are consistently going out of their way to make others happy. You'll see those people who are always grumbling, scowling, and looking as if they were weaned on a particularly sour pickle, never take the time to give a thought to anyone except themselves. Locked in their own thoughts of self they have no room for anyone else.

So the definition of happiness must be love and service. And as long as we're looking around let's look once more. We can see, plainly, that the happiest of all the happy people we know are those who render the most service to their fellow-beings.



MRS. JAMES JORDAN

Mrs. Claude Thompson announces the marriage of her daughter, Colean Cope, to James Jordan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Jordan, on Friday, May 4th, with Rev. F. R. Leagans officiating. Mrs. Jordan is a graduate of Cooleemee High School, and Mr. Jordan was recently discharged from the U. S. Navy.



GENEVA EARL KOONTZ

Mr. and Mrs. Everette E. Koontz of Route 4, Mocksville, announce the engagement of their daughter, Geneva Earl, to Hubert Franklin Shoaf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Shoaf of Cooleemee. The wedding will take place in the early summer.



MRS FLOYD CRAVEN

Mrs. T. W. Correll of Cooleemee announces the marriage of her daughter, Nellie, to Floyd Craven of Mocksville on June 1st. Mrs. Craven is a student at Richmond Business College, and Mr. Craven was recently discharged from service. The young couple will make their home in Newport News, Virginia.

## BLEACHERY & VAT DYE

Reporting:  
JANICE EATON  
SARAH BOWLES  
JOHN F. GARWOOD  
RUBY ALEXANDER  
WILLIE BROWN

When asked if he had any news for the paper, Arthur replied in a bewailed tone of voice, "No, our excitement left us a long time ago!" Does anyone know just what he meant by that?

We understand that "Buck" has been doing a lot of frog gigging since we have been on short time. It's also rumored that he has assistance from the Vat Dye department.

We welcome our newcomer, James Martin Summers. Say, who was that we saw giving you some assistance the other day? Oh, no, it couldn't be he.

It looks now as if we will get more than three days work a week provided the gas company doesn't strike.

Lester, what's the idea? Rushing up the highway, and when that "chev" gets to a certain place you have to wrestle with it to keep on going home.

Amy Crawford broke her watch the other day trying to raise her window. Better ask for help next time. Say, maybe our new lot man could lend a hand, huh?

Red, are you striking for a new job as cartoonist, or is it just a pastime?

Mr. Allen Correll and the Mrs. are painting their home on the Salisbury Road.

Since haircuts have advanced to sixty cents, Brown is trying to make one do for two. Brown, try a G.I. job next time.

Talking about fish tales! Just one day last week Fred Tutterow told me he caught forty-nine catfish, and I asked him why he didn't try for fifty. He said that was too many, and when I got his story confirmed he hadn't even caught one. Fred, it's too warm now to snow!

Edgar Frye has purchased himself a big farm and has lots of building material such as trees. If in need, see Frye.

Hey, Fred! Why the nickname John Wayne? Do the girls think it's your good looks or your Atlas profile?

If you are bothered with our rodent pest just see our overseer and he can tell you all about his new patented (ball bearing) rat trap. He says it's very efficient.

John, if you are going to run over dogs why did you say you wouldn't for money? Is it because you have to get up so early?

If you need a handy man around the house see "Pig" Shoaf. He seems to be able to handle a broom around the sanforizer.

Wonder why one side of Bill Beauchamp's face is larger than the other. Is it the toothache or tobacco?

Why did Ervin Wilson come down one evening all dressed up? He must have friendly neighbors.

We know there is a meat shortage but didn't know it was so acute that one had to slice a finger. Anyone having any extra

meat is asked to see Nell McDaniel.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Eaton spent a recent weekend at Camp Lee, Virginia, with their son, Wayne, who is stationed there in the Army.

## CARDING

Reporting:  
HARRY STROUD  
"SAM" BOGER

We are all looking forward to vacation week which isn't far off now. Many have plans to visit mountains or beaches. Reminds this reporter of the vacation week last year when a truthful worker sent a card from the beach saying, "Having a wonderful time, wish I could afford it."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hampton are the proud parents of a fine daughter, Joyce Marie, born May 24th. Rob says the little girl is getting along fine.

Sam Myers has started building his new home over in the Pine Ridge section. Getting to be a real nice little settlement out his way. Many of our workers have homes out there.

Bud Foster had a day off a short time ago and journeyed over to the city to buy a suit of clothes. But all in vain, for he could not find one small enough for him. We asked him if the clothes hunting trip was for any special occasion or affair, and he hasn't answered yet. Aren't reporters meddlesome?

John U. Myers is back on the job again after being out due to sickness.

"Doc" Ridenhour was all smiles the other day and we asked him why he was so happy. He replied that he was another grandpa. He tells us he has a new granddaughter and she's doing well.

Miss Viola Cartner, former  
(Continued on page 3)



MRS. CLINTON MILHOLEN

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Foster announce the marriage of their daughter, Sue, to Clinton Milholen on May 10th at the Methodist Parsonage, with Rev. C. H. Freeman officiating. The ring ceremony was used.

Mrs. Milholen is a graduate of Cooleemee High School, and Mr. Milholen was recently discharged from the U. S. Army after serving three years. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Milholen of Cooleemee.