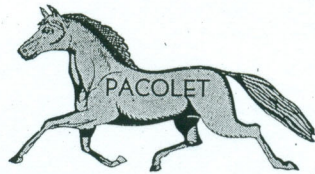


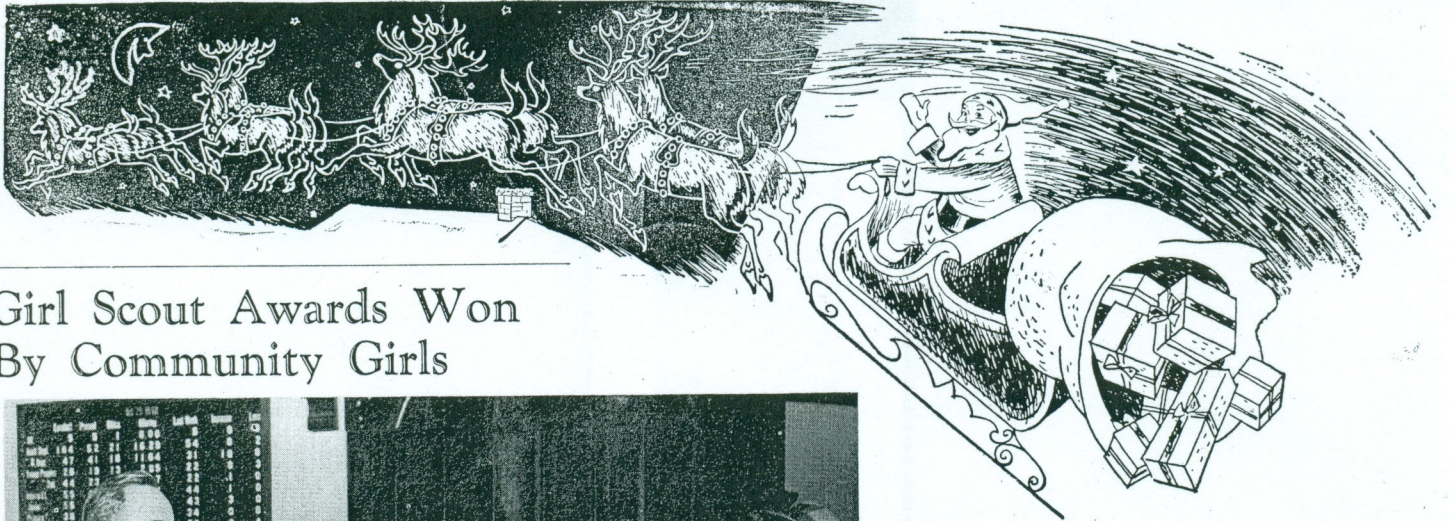
THE PACOLET NEIGH



VOLUME TWO

PACOLET MILLS, S. C., DECEMBER, 1950

NUMBER NINE



Girl Scout Awards Won By Community Girls



Miss Janice Kirby is shown being presented the Curved Bar Award by Miss Aurelia Walker. Proud parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kirby share the scene. Janice has a very outstandingly distinguished record with the Girl Scouts and her latest honor is equivalent to the Award of Eagle Scout in Boy Scouting.



Mrs. Edward Ellison is present as her daughter, Marty, is awarded the 2nd Class Scout Badge from Miss Walker.

THE LITTLE STAR

REV. RICHARD BLANCHARD

Once upon a time God created the heaven and the earth. On the first day God said, "Let there be light", and He placed all the stars in the sky—all but one.

This little star was hurt, and it began to cry because God had not given it a chance to shine like the others. But when it went to Him and wondered why, God replied: "I'm not ready for you, little star; you must grow some more before I can use you."

Many years went by. Then, down on earth one day, God's favorite people, the Israelites, escaped from their bondage in Egypt. Their leader was a man named Moses, and he led the Hebrews between the walls of the river on toward the land of Canaan.

God was very happy about this. He said, "I need three million stars to form a pillar of fire, to lead my children to the promised land. Who will volunteer?" The little star thought, "now is my chance to shine—I'll volunteer." But when it came to God, He shook His head and told it, "Not yet, little star; you must become brighter before I can use you."

Faster and faster the years passed. All the while the little star tried to steal beneath the clouds and light the way for the travelers who were lost and could not find their path home. But each time God would stop it, saying, "I am not ready to use you, little star. Have patience and some day I will give you your chance."

"How much I am missing," the little star complained, as it watched the bigger stars keeping their vigil over David as he slept in the fields at night. "How I would love to inspire the poets to write their Psalms as the other stars do", the little star sighed as centuries rolled past without a chance for it to shine, but all the while it was growing larger and brighter.

Then one day God called to it, "Little star, the time has come; I am ready to use you."

The little star began to twinkle with anticipation; what did God have in store for it? As it beamed with satisfaction, God took the little star in His hand and placed it in the sky. "Now shine little star", God said. And shine it did.

While the little star was shining it noticed that three wise men were looking at it with exceeding joy, as if it held the answer to some questions in their minds. Strange to say, the little star felt that it must lead them somewhere. It began to move, and wherever it went, the wise men followed.

As it glided across the sky, the little star noticed that it was headed for a town that lay in the distance. The closer it came to the village, the brighter it beamed. When it reached the edge of the town, the little star burst forth into a radiance which was much more beautiful than any other star had ever possessed.

Suddenly it stopped, directly over the stable. And, as it hovered there, the wise men stepped down from their camels, and they hurried into the stable.

"What are they looking for?" the little star pondered. From the heavens it heard God's reply, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased".

Suddenly a wonderful peace came over the little star. It knew that soon God would call it out of the sky, for its task was done. But it was happy. It had served its purpose and it was ready to give way to a greater Light—A Light which was the life of men.

(Copyrighted and used by permission of Ideals Pub. Co.)

THANKS FOR THE NEIGH

Notes of thanks have been received from several of the boys in service for THE NEIGH. Some of them are:

Pfc. Ernest E. Pittman, Jr.
Sgt. Howard S. Thomas.
SN. Edward M. Turner.

GIVE US HIS NAME

As you can see from the above little item some of our boys in service are enjoying The Neigh. We would like to send our paper to all the boys from Pacolet Mills who are in the service . . . so make it a point to let us have YOUR boys name and correct address so we can send him The Pacolet Neigh. He'll enjoy reading the news from home.

Talking Things Over

As 1950 is drawing to a close, we want to take this opportunity to commend and thank each and everyone of you for your splendid work, cooperation and loyalty.

The textile industry reached a critical point in 1949, but since the first part of this year has been steadily improving. Pacolet's goods have always ranked among the best, and we all want to put forth every effort to maintain and strengthen this record.

For the past few years the consumers have been, and are even more so, demanding new patterns, new materials and top quality. To meet this increasing demand, we all will have to strive even harder in 1951 to produce good materials at a price that the consumers are willing to pay. If we are to continue to grow and prosper in this competitive market, we must do our very best. We must produce high quality goods at the lowest possible cost in order to supply our customers with a product equal to or better than our competitors at a lower cost. With all of us, you the employees who make the cloth; the sales department, who sells the cloth, and top management, doing our best and working together; we are confident that there is even a greater future in store for all.

For your care and comfort, we have provided the clinics and canteens. The personnel office is always anxious to answer your questions, aid and advise you in any matters that they can.

We want to remember all the men in service. Our earnest desire is they will soon be back with us again.

We sincerely wish a Merry Holiday Season for you and yours and a prosperous 1951.

M. C. STONE
Treasurer.

Let's Prevent Accidents

In looking over our accident records for the past year, we have found several accidents that could have been prevented by the use of safety shoes. Therefore, we think it advisable to make safety shoes available to each and every employee. Especially do we urge employees such as section men, loom fixers, maintenance men and outside help to wear them. Just remember that a broken toe means lots of pain and loss of money, not to say anything of the accident prevention record of the company. The steel caps on the toes prevent injury due to objects falling on your toes. Not only do they keep you from slipping and falling, but a well fitted shoe will aid against fatigue and help in eliminating discomfort in our legs, back and feet due to incorrectly fitted shoes.

Sometime in the near future there will be a visit from a representative of a safety shoe company who will be equipped to fit you in any size or style safety shoe that you might desire. You will be advised at least a week in advance of his coming, and these shoes will not cost you any more than regular shoes. If for any reason it would not be convenient for you to pay for the shoes on delivery, you may contact the Personnel Department, and some arrangement will be made for you to pay for them on a weekly basis.

C. T. HOLLAND,
Superintendent.

Parties and Showers

AUDREY GREGORY

Saturday, November 4th, Audrey Gregory celebrated her 15th birthday with a party at the Girl's Club. About 35 of Audrey's friends came to help her celebrate her birthday. Games and Virginia reel were enjoyed by the group after which refreshments were served by her mother, Mrs. Corrie Gregory, and Mrs. Ruth Tolleson.

MYRA ALLEN

October 19th, Myra Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Allen, celebrated her 14th birthday with a party at the Girl's Club. About 30 of Myra's friends attended this party, and everybody seemed to have a wonderful time. The highlight of the evening came when Pats Allen gave her rendition of "Bonapart's Retreat".

Mrs. Allen was assisted by Misses Nell and Frances Jones. They served delicious refreshments of sandwiches, potato chips, cookies, and cokes.

PATSY ALLEN

Miss Patsy Allen celebrated her 16th birthday with a party at her home Tuesday, October 31st. The Halloween motif was carried out in the decorations and games. The high-light of this party was the talent show which proved to be very interesting and entertaining.

Hot dogs with all the trimmings were served out in the yard with the Jack-O-Lanterns looking on. About 35 of Patsy's friends enjoyed this party with her. Before the young folks left to go home they gathered around a big fire and roasted marshmallows.

Ruritans Will Install New Officers

The Pacolet Ruritan Club will install new officers at a meeting Monday night, Dec. 11.

The officers, elected recently, are:

President, O. J. Robinette; vice president, Joe L. D. Bell; secretary, Mr. Parrish; treasurer, H. T. Blackwell; chaplain, the Rev. Rufus M. Rowe; assistant chaplain, H. E. Chapman; and sergeant-at-arms, T. J. Trowell. The board of directors is composed of M. W. Brown, J. C. Williams, and J. W. Greene.

Chosen as delegates to the national Ruritan convention were the Rev. Mr. Rowe and Mr. Parrish. Mr. Robinette is alternate.

The Pacolet club was organized in July with 29 members. It now has 39 members. It has organized and sponsors a Boy Scout troop, of which W. P. Walker is scoutmaster.

The club meeting Monday night was highlighted by a discussion of the needs for a new bridge over the Pacolet River with 6 members of the Spartanburg County delegation to the state legislature, participating, Secretary W. S. Parrish said.

Senator Charles C. Moore and Representative Tracy J. Gaines, Thomas A. Ewins, Howard Carlisle Bean, A. Allan Lambright, and H. Talmadge Edwards were guests of the Ruritans. They investigated the bridge over the Pacolet River near Pacolet Mills during the afternoon and gave suggestions to club members at the meeting on how to help in getting a new bridge.

A turkey supper was served in the Pacolet High School lunchroom before the session began. Mrs. W. S. Parrish served as hostess.

SARA ELIZABETH HUGHES

Saturday, November 18th Sara Elizabeth Hughes celebrated her 16th birthday with a party at the Girl's Club. About 40 of Sara's friends were present. These young people enjoyed games and square dancing, after which Mrs. Hughes, assisted by Mrs. Johnny Allen, Miss Nelle Jones, and Mrs. Eddie Wells, served refreshments.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER FOR MRS. DORIS RICHEY

Saturday, October 21st, Mrs. Doris Seay Richey was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the Girl's Club. Upon her arrival Doris was presented a corsage of baby chrysanthemum.

Seasonal flowers were used to decorate the Club room. After several bridal contests the honoree was given an array of lovely gifts.

Delicious refreshments of sandwiches, potato chips, cookies, mints, nuts and cokes were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Thelma White, Mrs. Margaret Hodge, Mrs. Susie Allen, Mrs. Lucille Allen, Mrs. Marjorie Allen and Mrs. Clyde Lee Allen.

MRS. SANDRA GARNER IS HONORED WITH SHOWER NOV. 11TH

On Saturday, November 11th, Mrs. Sandra Garner was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the Girl's Club. Upon arrival, Sandra was presented with a corsage. Seasonal flowers were used to decorate the Club room.

After games and contests the honoree was presented her shower gifts which were many and very useful. Tasty refreshments were served by the hostesses, consisting of chicken salad on lettuce, sandwiches, nuts, mints, and cakes. Hostesses were: Mrs. Mary Alice McSwain, Mrs. Juanita Sanders, Mrs. Bertha Fleming, and Mrs. Ira Pace.

All Invited To American Legion Party, Dec. 9th

Post No. 95, The American Legion, will hold its annual party at 7:00 o'clock P. M., Saturday, December 9th, at the Community Hall. Proceeds will be used for needy families and children at Christmas.

There will be "grab bags", fish ponds for the children, fortune telling, and bingo for both children and adults. Special entertainment will be provided by the Pacolet High School Glee Club and music will be furnished by Don Lee and his band.

Sometime during the party, Santa Claus will pay a visit and this will be a real opportunity for the children to see him.

A large crowd is expected as the advance sale of tickets shows. There are still some tickets available and they may be purchased from any legion member. Tickets may be purchased at the door on the night of the party.

The main attraction will be the drawing for a cabinet TV set, a table model radio and many other prizes donated by the local merchants.

A cotton seed mill established at Natchez, Miss., in 1834 was probably the first commercial undertaking to crush cottonseed on a large scale.

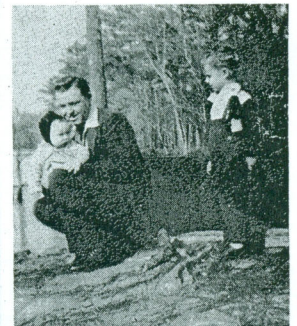
Community Boy On Okinawa



Mrs. Virgie Hendley, Spinning No. 3 employee, turned in this action picture of her son, M/Sgt. James Hendley who is serving with the 307th Bomber Group on Okinawa. He is shown fourth from left.

James has been in the army since 1932 with the exception of two years that he spent at home after his father passed away. Born and raised at Pacolet Mills, he served during World War II in North Africa and Italy.

James has a wife and two children. His family has a home in Tampa, Florida and are residing there while he is away.



JAMES WITH HIS FAMILY

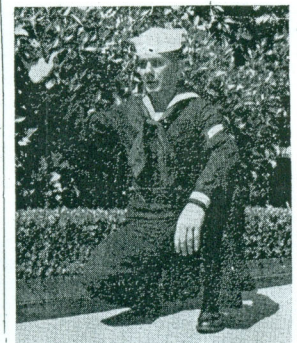
Private First Class Ernest E. Pittman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Pittman of Gaffney, Route 4, is serving with our Air Forces in England. Though far from home, our service boys are in our thoughts constantly, especially during these holidays.



T/SGT. GRACE SUTTON

The "Sarge" or Grace, as we know her, has had an interesting record with the Army. After enlisting in 1942, she was sent to Des Moines, Iowa, for basic training and went overseas in 1943 with the first contingent of WACs. Her foreign service included thirteen months in Algiers and six months in Naples.

Because of war fatigue, Grace was returned home in August of 1944 and then stationed at Robin's



Shown above is one of our community boys, Robert R. Martin, now stationed with Company 328, U.S.N.T.C. at San Diego, California. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Martin and has made plans to fly home to spend Christmas with his family.

Field, Georgia, for a year before she asked for discharge. However, Army life beckoned again in 1946 and her next station was with the army of occupation at Wiesbaden, Germany, for nineteen months. Upon return to the United States, she was granted her requested discharge and came home for a much needed rest.

Evidently Grace liked the Army as much as they liked her for after two and one-half months time, she re-enlisted and was sent to Lackland A.F.B. at San Antonio, Texas for nineteen months and then transferred to Langley, Virginia.

She was transferred again this month, by special request, and is now a secretary of the Air Force Personnel Council with headquarters in the Pentagon Building in Washington, D. C.



Brings Home Bacon With His Chickens

Raising prize chickens has been a rewarding hobby for Walter Greene, shown above with some of his feathered flock, which are better known as Silver Laced Wyandottes. Mr. Greene copped a blue ribbon at the Southeastern Fair in Atlanta this fall for the best display of chickens of this group.

Mr. Green is overseer of Spinning at Mill No. 5.

Pastor Tells News Events of Pacolet Mills Baptist Church

The pastor recently returned from Charleston, S. C., where he attended the Baptist State Convention. He reported that he was sent back for another year.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Missionary Society Mrs. Snuggs, a missionary to China, made a real interesting talk on mission work. She lives in Greenville, S. C., at the present.

On the 19th of November our Sunday School pounded the Connie Maxwell Children's Home. This is an annual affair. Most all the Baptist churches in the county take part in it. A large box car was loaded at the P. and N. railroad station. They always haul this free of charge to Greenwood. B. S. Thomas, a standing committee of one, has looked after this part of our work for many years. He had the steps to the rostrum stacked up with canned goods and other produce like a grocery store. It

was interesting to see the Sunday School pupils, from the youngest to the oldest, bringing bags of produce.

Under the leadership of Kansas Goforth, 12 men did a lot of free painting in our church. They painted the entrance hall, the kitchen, and the Social Hall. They seemed to enjoy doing this work along with every now and then drinking a hot cup of coffee.

The monthly deacon's meeting was held at the church. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Wilkins furnished a real fine supper. Mrs. Thelma Henderson helped in preparing and serving it.

Before another issue of The Pacolet Neigh Christmas will have come and gone. We are wishing for every one of you the peace of which the angels sang on the first Christmas.

W. T. TATE, Pastor.

Heads Bent Low

A stooped old man and a young man

Chanced to meet one day;
The young man said to the elder,
In his usual braggart way;
"Why don't you walk up straight like me?"

That's no way to grow old;
It's all a form of habit;
At least, that's what I'm told."
The old man gave him a knowing look,

And said: "My dear young friend,
Have you ever examined your wheat field,

And noticed the heads that bend?
If not, just look them over
As the harvest-time draws nigh.
You'll find the heads that are empty

Are standing tall and high.
But the heads that count in the harvest

Are filled and bending low,
Awaiting the reaper's sickle.
Their time is short, they know."
And as the young man passed on by,

He slowly bowed his head;
No doubt he pondered many a day
On the things that old man said.

A good workman is a careful workman. He avoids accidents.

Do You Believe In Santa Claus?

I still believe in Santa Claus!
Though years and years have flown,
Where'er the Christmastide comes round,
I find I have not grown.

I still believe in Santa Claus,
More now than when a boy;
Where'er I see the Christmas toys

My heart beats loud with joy.
You tell me now that I'm a man,
'Tis time for wiser things;
I grant it all, and yet, child-like,
I wait for what Love brings.

And though I play the grown-up game,
And own my hair is gray,
I believe there is a soul of God
That passes not away.

Do you believe in Santa Claus?
Of course, of course you do!
Faith, Hope, and Love, they still abide
In that big heart of you.

—Henry Victor Morgan.

A bale of cotton linters (the short, fuzzy tag ends of lint) provides the smokeless powder for 100,000 rounds of rifle ammunition or 2,737 anti-aircraft shells.

Our Shut-Ins Expecting Santa Claus

As we stop for a little chat with you it so happens that we find ourselves right in the midst of the Thanksgiving season when many of us are reminded to count our blessings and pause for a moment and give sincere thanks to our Heavenly Father who has so wonderfully showered the rich blessings on us that have been ours in the past.

Perhaps at this season of the year you have been wondering just what are some of the things for which you should be thankful. You may feel that if you could recall a few years of your life and possess again some of the blessings of other days but have lost with the passing of the years you would then have more to return thanks for.

May be you are discontented in the thought that time and age have robbed you of many riches of the past and left you nothing but sickness and pain. You might be encouraged in the fact that you have not lost much in the passing of youth and middle life as you may think you have.

It is true that you have lost the vigor and strength of your youth, but remember, if all of life were youth there would not be any of the sweet fruits of life's glorious harvest or any of life's beautiful sunset.

When you were young you had to face all of the experiences just as they came and just as they were but now in your latter years you can, by the power of your memory, sift out the unpleasant and cherish the pleasant. The best experiences of your past life you have the privilege of living over again as you forget the worst ones.

In these latter years you may be repaid for the loss of your youth by thinking of how wonderfully God has brought you along the way thus far on your life's journey. Think of the sweetness, the sunshine, the contentment and satisfaction that come from being loved, honored and respected as you have been through the years. Please do not forget that you have done some good along the way of which you may not be conscious but God knows about it and so do those who have been blest by your life.

If you had remained young and had retained the strength and vitality of youth your life would have been a seed time without a harvest, a sowing without the joy of reaping.

Just think how merciful God has been in permitting you to grow old and enjoy this rich fulfillment of the fond hopes and dreams you have cherished through the years. These hopes and dreams are about to be realized. The reward you have been seeking through the long and often hard years is almost within your grasp. In a little while you will hear the welcome words of the Father on the other shore. Do not fret because your body is fast wearing out and do not worry because you are growing old but be thankful that you have almost passed through the toils and pains of your earthly life and will soon have eternal youth in the Home with your Father forever and forever and there you will never lose the riches of eternity or the touch of the Master's hand.

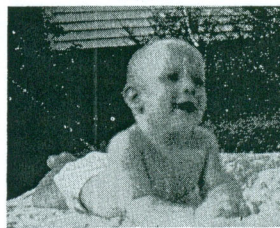
May we pray—
Our Heavenly Father, we thank thee that thou hast provided so abundantly for all of our needs to the extent that with the passing of the years life may grow more beautiful and the fruits of our faith in thee grow sweeter. We thank thee that even in the sunset of life there is the splendor of the eternal sunrise for those who live by faith in Him who is the way, the truth, and the life. In the name of Jesus we pray. Amen.

—J. T. GREGORY.



JUDY ELAINE BAKER

Judy Elaine, age 6 months, shows how she'll drive the "welcome wagon" out to greet Santa and maybe he'll want her to be his new "chauffeur". She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Baker and her grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Motts and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Baker.



RICHARD LOUIS ROLAN

Aged 5 months, Richard Louis says that he can't "bare" to wait to see what Santa will bring him in from the North Pole. The little fella is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis W. Rolan of Southern Shops in Spartanburg and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Baker.



PEGGY JEAN SPROUSE

Peggy Jean Sprouse will charm Santa with her smile. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Sprouse of Whitiestone, S. C. Grandparents are Mrs. Evie Sprouse of Whitiestone and Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Ridings of Pacolet Mills. A recent event in her young life was her fourth birthday on October 23rd. Peggy Jean's mother is employed in Spinning No. 5.

Rev. Gregory Enters Another Year at Montgomery Memorial Methodist

The Pastor and his family rejoice in the privilege of having been returned to this community for another year of work in the vital cause of righteousness among the people with whom we have certainly enjoyed working. Our first year here was surely one of very rich experiences in kindness, good will, cooperation and thoughtfulness. We could never prove ourselves worthy of such goodness and we have to confess that we are greatly in debt to you for becoming such good friends, brothers, sisters, and neighbors to each of us in the brief time we have resided in this village.

Our church has gotten well under way with its plans for another year of victory in the cause of the Kingdom of God. The fine spirit of interest and loyalty that prevails among our people is very commendable and is certainly appreciated.

The Womans Society of Christian Service of the Cowpens Methodist Church recently visited the Womans Society of our church.



This meeting was in the way of a celebration of the tenth anniversary of the W.S.C.S. The Wesleyan Service Guild was also present for the very enjoyable meeting.

Some of the organizations of our church are doing a splendid service in ministering to the shut-ins, sick and needy of our community.

The church has recently installed an oil heater in the pastor's study and an electric stove in the kitchen of the parsonage. We are deeply grateful for these things which are for our comfort and convenience.

On Wednesday night, November 22nd we had the pleasure of joining in a Union Thanksgiving Service with the pastor and members of the Pacolet Mills Baptist Church. The service was held in our church and proved to be a very helpful one. The W.S.C.S. of our church, the quartet from the Baptist church and Mrs. Jean Smith, along with the Rev. W. T. Tate, helped to make the service one that impressed us all and will be remembered.

The Board of Stewards of our church was entertained with a supper by the pastor and family at the parsonage on Monday night, November 20th. A business meeting in which the work of the year was set up was held after the supper.

There is nothing in our beloved community that will ever take the place of the ministry, influence and service of the churches of our community in making this a better place in which to live.

It is our sincere desire and earnest prayer that the number of people who are faithful to the services and the work of the church will very greatly increase as time passes on. Will you help with your influence and effort to make our churches stronger?

J. T. GREGORY.

About People You Know

By MISS BELLE FULLER

June and Billy Mabry spent the weekend at home on the 22nd of October. They had as house guests, Fred Goode of Rutherfordrdton, N. S. C., both students at S. J. C. S. C., both students at S. F. C. Paul Robinette, who is attending Clemson College this year, was also visiting the Mabrys.

We visited Fred and Daisy Glass on the 23rd. Picked up Elizabeth Patrick and her sweet little daughter and took them along. Fred is a real farmer and the high prices of food can't affect him too much. We saw two white pigs being fattened, a calf to be butchered later, flocks of red chickens and Daisy had canned enough fruits and vegetables so they couldn't possibly want for food. Fred had taken up a part of his sweet potatoes and I can't remember the number of bushels he said he was putting in the potato house. He had a fine tomato patch, and we found those green tomatoes we were looking for to make chowchow. He has butter beans that will make unless the frost fell too soon, and plenty of turnip greens. This was all we took in on one visit, but know he has peach and apple trees. It's a real pleasure to see our young people making a farm pay off.

Called at the W. A. Burgess home on the 28th. It's really amazing what they have done in remodeling their home. They have three airy bedrooms, a large living room, den, dining room, kitchen, breakfast room, pantry, and closets galore. Lula Mae has done a lot of canning and she says it's a deep, dead secret, but Mr. Burgess is becoming a grand cook. You know women can't keep secrets! He had a little ole hen that stole her nest and came in with 18 dibbles. They were over a month old and still living. They have several pecan trees with fruit, a peach orchard, and are starting pastures for cattle. Mr. Burgess and son Bill are partners in their farming ventures.

Mr. Will Martin and Ralph Horgan went fishing on Lake Murray on the 8th. They caught some nice bass. Mr. Martin caught one bass weighing 4½ lbs. and Ralph took some almost as large. Of course we didn't see them, but that sounds like some fish!

Went to a birthday dinner at Mr. Junie Goforth's on the 12th. The occasion was Mrs. Goforth's birthday, and the family were all at home. The girls brought in cooked food and it was almost like a picnic but too cold for dinner on the grounds. I really wondered just how they were going to feed around 25 men and women and children so I edged around taking things in. First they served all the little ones their plates around the kitchen table and that delighted me for all I can remember from big dinners in my own childhood the kids just waited, hoping that the grownups would leave something for them. I went into the next room and two almost young ladies had set their own party up on a trunk and were having a wonderful time. Then they called dinner and the men and Mrs. Goforth and I went into the dining room and filled the table, and the grown daughters and daughters-in-law served their own plates and took their turn at the kitchen table. It was certainly organized, and I'd like to state that every last one of these girls is a wonderful cook. I hope they ask me to the next celebration.

Then we had occasion to call at the home of John Walter Quinn. Had to guess the way because it is through the woods and down a hill

and winding road. When you get there it is one of the most peaceful spots you could wish for. They have a log house with wall board finish on the inside, and John has a deep freeze, a large Frigidaire, a gas range, a television, and everything for up to date living. He has his own well and water is pumped to the house, a bath and water heater. About a dozen steps from the kitchen door a clear little stream flows through shallow banks. A heaven for children, surely, and John and Essie have five. Two of them were at school. They have a cow with a young calf, turkeys, guineas, chickens, and a pair of pheasants. I know John and Essie have made this home entirely by their own industry and planning and it made us very proud and happy to see what they have accomplished.

Went to see Bill Burgess on the 20th. He is doing fine but will have to be in bed for some time so will be glad to have callers, but they mustn't stay but a short time. Bill will be all right but will have to take life easy.

I am sure there is no community in the United States where it is more pleasant to have a home and to work than at Pacolet Mills. I believe that there is no other place in the industrial South where people with little or no formal education can work eight hours and make as much as they can here. I know mill workers are like the army—it's the thing to gripe sometimes, and they will say, "The work will kill you", but it hasn't killed anyone yet. And the same people who say the work will kill you are themselves nearly killed when they are sent out for a day. Sometimes I wonder if we take time to be really thankful for the privilege of living and working under such pleasant conditions, and where the management is really considerate of the individual worker and concerned about his welfare in and out of the mill. One man told me he makes \$67.00 a week, and that there are two men at No. 3 mill who have worked at the same job for forty years. I believe he said it was Berle Valentine and John Allen. I call that a record. When we read of the things that are happening in other countries we need to stop and take stock, to really count our blessings.

Have been working with groups who sent out baskets of fruit to the sick and shut-ins of the community. It is good to know that at this time of Thanksgiving we are helping others to have something to be thankful for too. These groups went out from the churches and in taking baskets and visiting they are doing a good work.

And now is the time for drawing names for the Mill Christmas parties. From now until the holidays the workers are going to have a lot of fun over the Christmas celebrations. I have already drawn with three groups and if invited, of course, will draw names with all of them. Of course I belong to every group, and am happy to be included in the fun.

And, oh yes, the Cemetery Fund. I am hoping that right soon I can stop writing about the cemetery except to tell you how nicely the work is going and how good a job Mr. Tessier is doing. We now have in hand \$771.75, and our goal is \$1,200.00. We must have that much for a sustained program so please, you folks who have relatives there and who have not contributed, try to get your contribution in so that you can SHUT ME UP! The additional contributions are listed here: L. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Manley Burgess, Chester



With each hundred pounds of cotton fiber, the cotton plant yields approximately 180 pounds of cotton seed.

Caton, Mrs. Marie Cook, Foy Cook, Lindsey Dupre, Mrs. Fleeca Drinkard, Walter Goudeock, Troy Hodge, Bert Hendley, Mrs. Sara Harvey, Luther Jones, Mrs. Pearl Kirby, James Lee, Mrs. Milton Lee, Mrs. Eloise Montgomery, E. A. Morgan, Mrs. Minnie Parker, Miriam Steadman, Mrs. Bertha Turner, Lois Teaster.

Brides and Bride-Elect



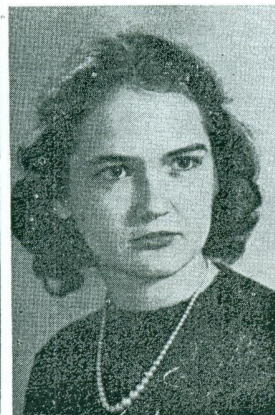
MRS. JAMES GOWANS
The former Miss Jessie Paige and Mr. Jim Gowans were married October 22nd. Mrs. Gowans is the daughter of Mrs. W. R. Paige.



MRS. DALLAS RICHEY
Mrs. Richey was Miss Doris Seay before her marriage to Mr. Dallas Richey on November 5th. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felix Seay.



MRS. JIMMY HODGE
Mrs. Hodge is the former Miss Ruth Bryant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Furman Bryant. She became the bride of Mr. Jimmy Hodge on October 26, 1950.



MISS MARJORIE MONTGOMERY
Mrs. B. Lewis Montgomery announces the engagement of her daughter, Marjorie, to Mr. Philip Carter of Mountville, S. C., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Carter. The marriage will take place on December 2, 1950.

YOUR INFLUENCE

Do you entertain the idea that because you live a commonplace ordinary sort of existence, your influence amounts to little or nothing in the world?

If you do you are making a terrible mistake, as your every thought, word, or deed, is wielding an influence for good or evil on the lives of those with whom you associate.

Nothing in life is small or insignificant. It is the multiplicity of the small that makes the great. It is the countless grains of sand that make the beach, the drops that make the ocean, the trees that make the forest, the successive strata of rock that make the mountain, and the myriads of almost imperceptible stars that whiten the heavens with the milky way.

So with character, fortune and all the concerns of life. It is the combinations of little things that go to form the great bulk.

MISS JENIFER LEE HAS PARTY

Little Miss Jenifer Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Lee, celebrated her 8th birthday at the club recently. Mrs. Lee was assisted by Mrs. E. H. Tucker and Mrs. Ray Lee and Mrs. Eddie Wells. Games were played, and after the gifts were opened refreshments were served, consisting of ice cream, cake, and candy. Balloon favors were given the guests. Around 30 were present to wish Jenifer a happy birthday.

Two Classes

The easy roads are crowded,
And the level roads are jammed,
The pleasant little rivers
With drifting folks are crammed.
But off yonder where it's rocky,
Where you get the better view,
You will find the ranks are thinning,
And the travelers are few.

Where the going's smooth and pleasant
You will always find the throng,
For the many (more's the pity)
Seem to like to drift along;
But the steps that call for courage
And the task that's hard to do,
In the end result in glory
For the never failing few.

Edgar A. Guest.

MEAT LOAF RECIPE

By Verdie Mae Eison
1 Lb. Hamburger
1-2 Lb. pork sausage
1 large onion (chopped)
1-2 cup celery (chopped)
1-2 cup green pepper (chopped)
1 egg
1 cup toasted bread crumbs
1 cup tomato juice
2 tbsps. prepared mustard
1-2 cup catsup
Salt and pepper.
Add all ingredients together, bake in greased baking dish at 350 degrees until done. ((about 2 hrs.))
NOTE: If a softer loaf is preferred add tomato juice about every 30 minutes.