

THE PACOLET NEIGH

VOLUME TWO

PACOLET MILLS, S. C., JULY, 1950

NUMBER FOUR

Pacolet Plans July 4th Celebration

Pacolet Mills will observe July 4, our Independence Day, with special events and a four day's vacation for our employees lasting from Saturday, July 1 through Tuesday, July 4.

Highlight of the celebration planned for July 4 is the following program, to which everyone is invited to come out and have a good time.

JULY 4th PROGRAM

- 9:00—Flag Raising—Girl Scouts.
- 9:15—Volley Ball—Boys and Girls.
- 9:45—Tug of War—Upper Mill vs. Lower Mill (Boys and Girls).
- 10:00—Memorial Service—Song, Tribute, Prayer, Song.
- 10:15—Eating Contest (Pie and Watermelon) Money out of Flour.
- 11:00—Dizzy Race—12-16 Boys.
- 11:15—Three Legged Race—Men over 30.
- 11:30—Two Legged Race—Girls over 20.
- 11:45—Surprise Contest No. 1.
- 12:00—Surprise Contest No. 2.
- 12:15—Surprise Contest No. 3.
- 12:30—Baseball Throw.
- 1:00—Dinner
- 2:00—Girls Softball Game—5 innings 1st and 3rd vs. 2nd.
- 2:45—Mens Softball Game—5 innings.
- 8:15—Baseball Game.



These girls attended Mary Elizabeth Day Scout Camp recently.

Girl Scouts Go To Day Camp

Patsy Brown, Marty Ellison, Janice Kirby, Jo Ann Paige, Barbara Morgan, Maxine Wells and Patsy White — shown in the accompanying picture — attended Mary Elizabeth Day Camp. Mrs. C. T. Holland, Mrs. Eddie Wells and Pee Wee Lambert gave their time in transporting them to the camp site.

The 4 units were divided according to age, thereby girls from Troop 17 were under different leaders.

Programs for each day were planned in the morning by the campers, selecting what they wanted, nature hikes, arts and crafts, singing and quiet games. These were discussed at staff meetings and an instructor was provided for the activity the following day.

Mrs. J. R. Paige was the leader of Unit 2, assisted by Mrs. Dallas of Woodruff. Girls from Spartanburg, Saxon, Woodruff, Lyman, and one girl from Pacolet Mills

comprise the unit.

This unit within an area of 100 feet has 11 different trees and as many different types of wild plants and flowers.

The program carried out by Mrs. Paige and Mrs. Dallas gave the girls activities from different fields, taking part in 10 proficiency badges: Explorer, tree, campcraft, out-door safety, out-door cook, wood, junior citizen, conservation, games and group musician.

They learned to build different types of fires, to sterilize dishes and cooking utensils.

Their skill at outdoor cooking was put to a real test on the last day, having to use wet wood, but a nice dinner of barbecued chicken and baked potatoes was the results. The chicken rolled in barbecue sauce, wrapped in tin foil was placed in the ashes. The potatoes were also wrapped in tin foil and baked. The meals for the entire week were well balanced by Miss Aurelia Walker and Mrs. Betty Goodwin, Council and Camp director.

During the week different Spartanburg Area Council members visited the Camp.

The nurse, Mrs. Easler, with a girl from each unit, inspected the units. Three days out of the five Mrs. Paige's unit won for being the neatest and cleanest and best set up.

Only one snake, a copperhead, was reported, which was killed by Mrs. Paige.

Stalking upon another unit led by Mrs. Glenn, Nature teacher, (the Girl Scouts are lucky to have such a great Nature teacher) was enjoyed by the unit. After hiking through the woods, the girls softly walked, then crawled upon their hands and knees, close enough to the unit, led by Mrs. C. B. Martin of Lyman, to see and hear their activities. Then they stalked away without being seen or heard. This was reported at the closing cere-



MIRIAM FOWLER

Count the candles and you'll see that Miriam is all of 5 years old. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Fowler. Her birthday came June 10th.

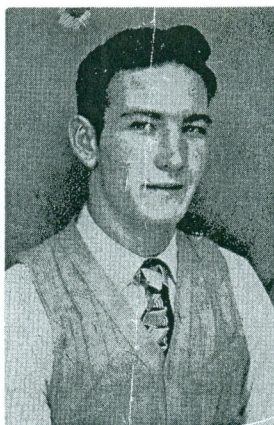


JUDY SULLIVAN
This angelic little miss is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wade Sullivan. She is three years of age.

Appreciation Note

Mrs. Ella Henderson wishes to thank her friends for their many tokens of kindness during her recent hospitalization.

Presenting Mr. W. P. Walker Our Physical Ed. Director



WILLIAM P. WALKER

The trustees and administration of Pacolet High School take pleasure in presenting to the public, through the medium of the Pacolet Neigh, the recently elected head of the Physical Education Department of the school, Mr. William P. Walker. Mr. Walker comes to us from Marion, N. C. He graduated from Marion High School and entered Mars Hill College where he

played football until he was forced to give up the sport because of an injury.

After graduation from Mars Hill College he entered Furman University where he continued his interest in athletics through the medium of intra-mural sports and as student instructor in Physical Education. He was graduated from Furman University on June 5, 1950, receiving the B. A. Degree with a Major in Physical Education.

While Mr. Walker's major sports effort here will be with the regular program of football, basketball and baseball, it is our hope at present that he may have some time for regular Physical Education classes. He expects to start football practice about August 15 and expects to have a large number of boys out for practice, including some of our new students from Glendale.

Anyone wishing to contact Mr. Walker will find him teaching from 8:00 to 1:00 in Veterans School or at his residential quarters at the Pacolet Mills Hotel. Incidentally, he is still in position to welcome a few more students in the morning classes as it will likely be divided into two classes about July 1.

Sympathy

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. Nannie Eison and Mr. and Mrs. John Eison in the death of Mr. Eula Eison.

Helpful Hints For Your Vacation

Goodness! Can it be possible—a year has gone, and here we are writing about vacation hints again. I'm sure we are all ready for a new one.

SUNBURN—Don't try to take all that sun in one day. Remember that blistered back from last year. Expose yourself to the sun for only a few minutes. Don't forget that suntan oil. It seems I've had the same kind of burn from wind, too. Treat it like the regular ole sunburn.

GASTRIC UPSETS — Wonder how come we always starve on vacations? Seems I never get enough to eat. Let's try to see that all our food is prepared well, have a good water supply, and plenty of pasteurized milk. NO STOMACH ACHES this vacation.

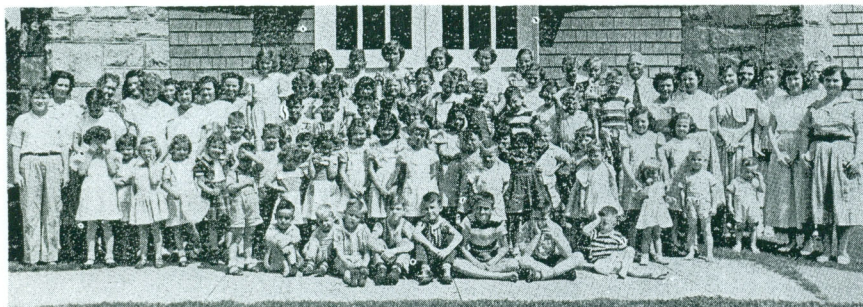
FEET — Ouch! All those new shoes and sandals! Take good care of your feet, keep them clean and protected. This is especially true at our beaches, lakes, and rivers.

Don't forget those sun glasses. They cut down the strain and glare. Have a swell vacation.

See you all July 5th.
Let's make this a happy and healthful vacation.

—Carey Henson, R. N.

Churches Have Vacation Bible Schools



Vacation Bible School Class at Pacolet Mills Baptist



Montgomery Memorial Methodist Vacation Bible School

Montgomery Memorial Meth. Church

An extensive repair and improvement program has been recently launched at the Montgomery Memorial Church and will be continued for some time. Present plans call for the installation of cooling system for the auditorium, a cold water drinking fountain, the renovation of the rest rooms and metal chairs for the dining room.

The Stewards and Trustees of the Church with their families along with the pastor and his family enjoyed an old fashion picnic at State Park on Thursday night, June 15th.

An ice cream supper was held on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKeown on Saturday night, June 24th. The event was sponsored by the Wesleyan Service Guild and the proceeds will be used to send several of our young people to the Methodist camps and assemblies this summer.

A Vacation Bible School for children and young people was held at the church from June 5th to 14th. There were four classes held during the school and the workers were as follows: General Director, J. T. Gregory; General Secretary, Miss Hilda McCravy;

Beginners, Mrs. J. E. Campbell Jr., Mrs. Paul Brown, Mrs. Gene Scales and Miss Joan Robinette; Primaries, Mrs. J. T. Gregory, Mrs. I. W. White, Mrs. J. C. Trent, Mrs. F. P. Willard and Mrs. Alfred Hood; Juniors, Mrs. F. A. Watson and Miss Sara Hughes; Intermediates, Miss Shirley Wells, Miss Margaret Holmes, and Miss Jo Hughes.

A total of 105 was enrolled, the attendance averaged 93. 61 certificates of credit were awarded to those who met the requirements. The work started by the Bible School will be continued this summer with classes being held each week on Tuesday morning from 9:00 a. m. till 11:00 a. m. Children and youth between the ages of 4 and 16 are invited to attend these classes each week.

It is sincerely desired that all who will, may join in a special endeavor to help make our people of all denominations a churchgoing people. Summer is here and the temptation comes to forsake the church for other things. Let it not be said that any of our beloved community yielded to the temptation.

—J. T. GREGORY, Pastor.



Recently 26 Pacolet Mills Boy Scouts attended Scout Camp at Hendersonville, N. C. Some of these are shown in the above picture as they were getting ready to leave for the Camp where they spent several days. Curtis Puckett is the Scout Master shown here with the group.

Pacolet Mills Baptist Church

We are promised that if we seek we shall find. Some time ago we saw a few signs of termites in our church building, so we began to seek for them. To our surprise we found them in great abundance. Many beams were eaten almost into a pulp. These termites are costing us more than a thousand dollars. "The little foxes spoil the vines."

In Colorado there lies the ruins of a giant tree. It was a small tree when Columbus discovered America. During the course of its long life it was struck by lightning 14 times, and the innumerable avalanches and storms of 5 centuries thundered past it. It survived them all. But an army of beetles, attacked it and leveled it to the ground. The insects ate their way through the bark and gradually destroyed the inner strength of the tree by their incessant attacks. A forest giant which age had not withered, nor lightning blasted, nor storms subdued fell at last to insects so small you could crush them with your fingers. Beware of what is called "little sins" which eat away the very vitals of life.

We have recently had eight days of Vacation Bible School. There were 120 enrolled, most of whom had a good record of attendance. The following were the teachers, the first named being the superintendent of that department:

Beginners Department: Nellene Seay, Carolyn Mathis, Martha Reeves.

Primary Department: Mrs. Merle Jones, Mrs. Dorothy Goforth, Ila Jean Mathis.

Junior Department: Margaret Tate, Mrs. C. T. Holland, Mrs. Lewis Wilkins.

Intermediate Department: Mrs. J. B. Weeks, Mrs. Alfred Parker.

A demonstration of the work was given in the church auditorium Wednesday evening, June 15. Each department put on a separate program. At the rear of the church there was a beautiful display of the hand work which was made by the children. Some of it was very unusual.

A Visit With Our Shut-Ins

If you don't mind my using this method of just having a little heart to heart talk with you right there in your own home I will be very happy to chat with you for just a little while. If you get as much joy from reading these lines as I have in writing them I will be very happy.

Since you are handicapped in one way or another from any active service for your Master and His Kingdom I am sure there are times when you have a tendency to feel despondent. You are led to believe that since you are cut off from any direct contact with your church that there is no service you can render for your Lord outside your own little room.

You will be very much surprised to learn that there in the solitude of your confinement you can do something much more important and something that will bring a greater blessing to others than any public service you might wish to engage in on the outside.

Now, I can almost hear you ask "What great work can I do? I am a shut-in and all the good I might wish to do must go undone."

The one great thing you can do right there in your little home-privacy is to pray. You know this age is largely a prayerless age. Yet prayer is so sorely needed and it is wonderful that God hears and answers prayer. It may be that God as a loving and wise Father has permitted you to be confined as a shut-in so you could, in the stillness of your home, use the means of prayer as a mighty throne of power. It is your high privilege to use that throne of power by letting God have your undivided attention, take you into His confidence and teach your feeble and trembling hand to touch the button of divine power that will move your home, your church, and your community toward God. You know we read in the Bible the fact that God chooses the lame and weak to confound the mighty and promises those who trust Him shall bring forth good fruit in their old age.

In this sinful and confused age prayer is needed far more than books, sermons, good works and even more than the service that fills the day of the strong with various activities.

You may bring forth abundant fruit by making your room where you are confined a prayer room. There God will become more real

to you and many will be turned into the path of the abundant life because you prayed.

Being shut in from the outside world does not shut you or anyone else off from God. Your prayer will be heard and will be answered, therefore, pray for me, your church, your community and the world.

—J. T. GREGORY.

Sports Items

At the present time the Black Trojans are carrying the load in the world of sports around Pacolet. The Black Trojans are undefeated in the Carolina Colored League. This torrid pace is due to such capable players as George Wannamaker, Walt Sanders, the effective pitching of Floyd Crosley and E. B. Jones, and the entire team has displayed plenty of hustle and fight inspired in them by their capable skipper, Willie Bailey.

The White Trojans are finding the stepped up Eastern Carolina League going rough at the present. The team was weakened greatly due to the absence of "Red" Ellison and MacMackin out with injuries. Their appearance back in the line-up is greatly anticipated by the team and fans to give the Trojans that needed punch at the plate. The addition of Bill McGinn, pitcher, should help bolster the mound staff.

The second nine is in second place in their league and have improved in each game. The team is under the leadership of Bynum Tessnear and he requests that we come out and support the team.

Personals

Miss Marty Ellison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ellison, left Monday for a month's visit to Scofield, Illinois. From there she will go to Milwaukee, Wis., for an extended visit, and will be joined there by her parents later in the summer.

Miss Shirley Wells is Counselor at Bearwallow Camp for Girls near Hendersonville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. James Harvey Harrold visited in St. Louis, Mo., recently.

Mr. Ray Lee, Frank Harrold, Eddie Wells and Monroe Teaster left Sunday for New York for a week's vacation.

Observance Of Student Nurses' Day



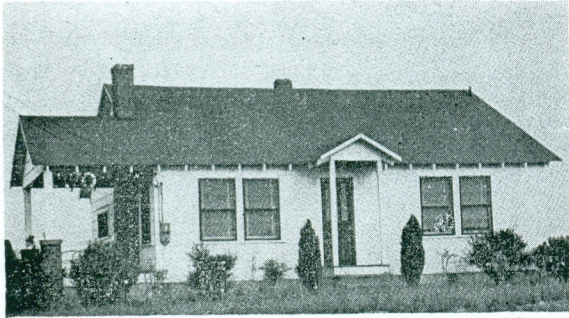
Sunday, May 7, 1950 was observed as Student Nurses' Day throughout the United States. We, at Pacolet Mills, were honored to have student nurses with us from both the General Hospital and the Mary Black Hospital.

Mrs. Hazel Gallman and Miss Carey Henson gave brief talks on the qualifications of a student nurse at our churches and our ministers preached on a life of

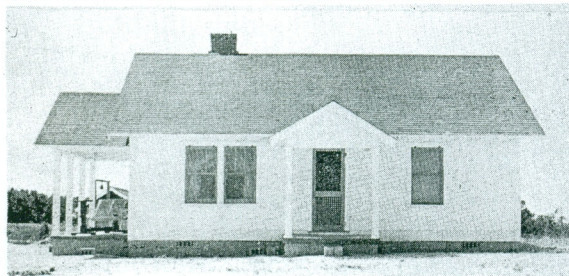
service. After the program at the church, each student was invited to Dr. and Mrs. Hill's home for a buffet lunch. A fellowship hour was enjoyed by the members of the group. The group picture of these nurses is found above. Members of the group from our own community were Misses Ponese James, Frances Glass, Helen Seay, and Bonnie Burgess.

A group of our Y. W. A. members are attending the Southern Baptist Assembly at Ridgecrest this week. They are being chaperoned by Mrs. Thelma Henderson, and Mrs. Lewis Wilkins.

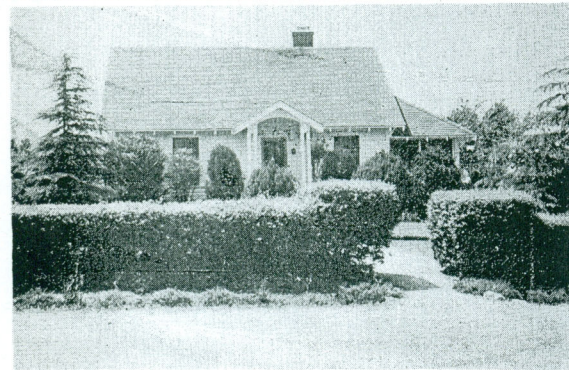
Y. W. A.'s attending: Misses Ila Jean Mathis, Martha Ann Reeves, Nellene Seay, Charlotte Baker, Audrey Henderson, Bessie Hodge, Becky George, Carrie Jean Petty. —W. T. TATE, Pastor.



This is a view of the attractive and comfortable home of Mr. and Mrs. George Knox which is located near Pacolet. Mr. Knox is employed in Spinning No. 5.



The residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCraw on Asbury Road is pictured here. Characterized by a neat and attractive appearance, it is of four room size with hardwood floors. Among its conveniences are built-in cabinets. Mr. and Mrs. McCraw work in Weaving No. 3.



Mr. and Mrs. Forest Kirby are especially proud of their beautiful home on Pacolet Road in this picture. Mr. Kirby is a carpenter and built the home himself. Mrs. Kirby has a way with flowers and their planting and the additional landscaping add much to the beauty of the home. Mr. Kirby is employed in Weave No. 5. Mrs. Kirby is employed in Spinning No. 5.

The American Philosophy Of Abraham Lincoln

If it were possible to impress Abraham Lincoln's sound philosophy on the masses of our people, what a wonderful country we would have

The American philosophy of life is completely expressed in these 99 words — they represent the spirit which has made America what it is.

And you will note that each principle mentioned by Lincoln is diametrically opposed by the present-day Socialist-Fair Deal policy.

Why not get back to fundamentals—let's make a new start! This Lincoln statement should have the widest distribution possible.—Ed.

...You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.

You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.

You cannot help the wage earner by pulling down the wage payer.

You cannot further the brotherhood of man by encouraging class hatred.

You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.

You cannot establish sound security on borrowed money.

You cannot keep out of trouble by spending more than you earn.

You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence.

You cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves.

The National Guard; Our Part-time Army

By M/Sgt James H. Greene

Beginning the first week of July and lasting through August, more than 360,000 men throughout the country will trade their civilian clothes for uniforms and participate in National Guard encampment for 15 days.

These citizen-soldiers who voluntarily devote many afterwork hours to training in the National Guard, are a vital factor in America's blueprint for defense.

Immediately before World War II, the Army doubled in size when the National Guard was inducted into Federal Service. Nineteen combat divisions of the National Guard marched across Africa, Europe, and the Pacific on every front and in every major battle.

Now the National Guard consists of 25 Infantry Divisions, 2 Armored Divisions, 21 Regimental Combat Teams, 43 Anti-Aircraft Artillery Groups (96 Battalions), 17 Field Artillery Groups (45 Battalions), 9 Coast Artillery Groups (50 Batteries), 6 Engineer Combat Groups (28 Battalions), 5 Armored Cavalry Regiments (8 Tank Battalions), 4 Medical Groups (21 Battalions), 3 Quartermaster Groups (33 Companies), 2 Ordnance Groups (92 Companies), 13 Signal Battalions and 10 Transportation Battalions (13 Companies), and 49 Army Bands.

The National Guard is an organization through which well-trained men practice preparedness in today's tense world. Their sacrifice signifies far more than the comparatively few hours devoted to drill and maneuvers, for every officer and soldier knows that he will be **FIRST TO GO — IF WAR BREAKS.**

To keep the National Guard at peak strength and to insure America of a strong defense, each unit must have continued support in its community. Men of military age can join their local guard unit. Women can encourage enlistments. Veterans can give the benefit of their experience to their local unit and help recruit for the Guard. Business can encourage employees to join the Guard and grant military leaves for summer training. Everybody can take an active interest in the Guard, respect its mission, give it full support in all community efforts.

Another Franklin Episode

One of our American youths, just turned twenty-one, opened a printing office in one of our towns, once upon a time.

He needed encouragement, being new to the town; but an old citizen, named Samuel Mickle, stopped at his door one day.

Here, perhaps, is just about the way the conversation went:

"Are you the young fellow who's starting this shop?"

"Yes, I'm making a try at it."

"You can't succeed. You'll lose everything you've put into your business."

"Why?"

"Why, this town is sinking. Half the people are bankrupt. Don't let all the new buildings, and the increases in rent fool you. It's the new buildings, the improvements, and the higher rents that will ruin us."

And then the old gentleman piled on a mass of details that left the young man almost melancholy.

"Had I known Samuel Mickle before I engaged in business, probably I never should have done so," said the young printer, fifty years later.

Mickle continued to live in this "decaying" city. He even refused for many years to buy a home there, because the whole town was on the down grade.

"But at last," said the printer in later years, "I had the pleasure of seeing Samuel Mickle give five times as much for a home as he might have bought it for when he first began his croaking."

Philadelphia; that was the town about which old man Mickle did his croaking, and it was two hundred years ago that he did it. The brave young printer who went ahead anyhow—well, he was Benjamin Franklin.

Franklin never forgot Samuel Mickle. He often told his friends about the joke that the "decaying" town played on the pessimist. And, in his last years, a very wise old man, Franklin remembered Mickle and wrote the story in his autobiography, as proving that croaking comes high.

There are croakers in every country, always boding its ruin.

But prosperity floors all of them at last; and then they pay and pay hard for their folly. Yes, sir, Franklin was an Optimist.—*Three Minutes.* (Used by permission).

DUTY

"Open the gate, my boy," said the rider who headed the hunting party.

"I'm sorry, sir," answered the boy, "but my father sent me to say that you must not hunt on his grounds."

"Do you know who I am?" demanded the man gruffly.

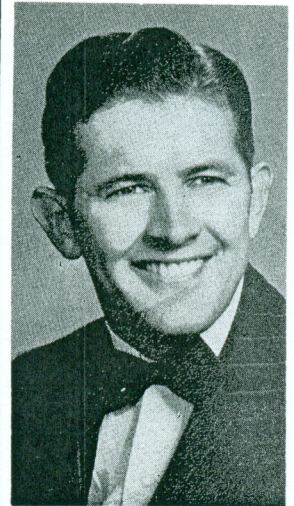
"No, sir," answered the boy.

"I am the Duke of Wellington."

The boy took off his cap to the great man. But he didn't open the gate. "The Duke of Wellington will not ask me to disobey my father's orders," he said quietly.

Slowly the man took off his hat, and smiled. "I honor the boy who is faithful to his duty," said the great man, and with that he and his party rode away. *Selected.*

Peabody Graduate



ZEB LOWERY

Zeb has just received his A.B. degree from George Peabody College in Nashville, Tennessee. Born and raised at Pacolet Mills, he previously attended the Pacolet Mills School and Pacolet High School and finished a two year course at Gardner Webb Junior College at Boiling Springs, North Carolina. By August of this year he hopes to complete work on his Master's Degree at George Peabody.

Zeb is a veteran, too, having served from October 1942 to March of 1946 in the Army Air Corps. He is married to the former Miss Helen Goode of Rutherfordton, North Carolina. Zeb and Helen have an apartment in Nashville while Zeb is continuing his studies, and Helen is secretary to the president of Goldberg Lumber Co. in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowery and Mrs. Hassie Mae Wells went to Nashville on June 1 to see Zeb receive his A.B. degree. It was an inspiring sight to see him graduate, along with 611 other young people in the graduating class, many of whom were veterans like Zeb.

Sports Around Pacolet Mills

The Y. M. C. A. County Little League, Midget and Junior League teams of Pacolet are holding their own and each team has promise of making the opposing teams live hard the remainder of the season. Outstanding players on the teams thus far have been: Little League, Bootsie Sullivan, George Banks, Larry Toney; Midget League, Donnie Bryant, Gene Teaster and Stay Stapleton; Junior League, Joe and Jack Fleming, John Sullivan.

The Inter-Department Softball and Volleyball Leagues are in full swing. There has been much interest shown in the games so far, so get your name on your respective department rosters and participate with them in all their activities. If for some reason you cannot participate in the games, equipment can be checked out at the hall for your convenience.

A girls' softball team is now in the making. All girls interested in playing should contact Mrs. Hassie Mae Wells at the Girls' Club. Games will be arranged with surrounding towns and community teams.

A WORD TO THE WISE: ANY MAN CAN BE A WINNER BUT IT TAKES A GOOD MAN TO BE A LOSER.

Pacolet Mills Washed Away 47 Years Ago

A Personal Declaration of Dependence

This is an Independence Day Declaration of Dependence:

My hat is off to all men and women everywhere upon whom I depend for life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;

To miners risking their lives in the deep dark dungeons beneath the earth;

To air-mail pilots soaring over mountain peaks;
To movie actors, circus clowns, and singers of Grand Opera;

To research experts fighting death and conquering new frontiers in the battle with disease;

To diggers of ditches and climbers of telephone poles;
To farmers toiling beneath a blazing sun;

To sports announcers and baseball players;
To policemen, G-Men, and fire fighters;

To the faithful postman making his daily rounds;
To the barber who cuts my hair;

To the tailor who makes my clothes;
To the milkman making his deliveries in the wee small hours of the morning;

To writers of poems and spinners of yarns;
To radio entertainers (crooners excluded);

To the builders of highways;
To painters, garage men, electricians, and plumbers;

To physicists and physicians, chemists and carpenters;
To street cleaners, coal men, good cooks, and prophets;

To butchers, bakers, and candlestick makers;
To all the thinkers and doers who create the magic modern world in which I live, I give my eternal gratitude.

But for them I would be as helpless as Robinson Crusoe on his deserted island.

I would be a naked outcast in a wilderness of confusion;
No man is independent! We go riding through life on the shoulders of others;

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!

So this is my Declaration of Dependence!



Old Nos. 1 and 2 Mills On Day Before Washout

This photograph shows Pacolet Mills No. 1 and No. 2 as they were before being destroyed in the flood of 1903. No. 5 was erected to replace the loss of these mills.

Delving back into the past history of Pacolet Mills provides interesting accounts of the great flood of 1903. Taking into consideration that over a million dollars worth of property was destroyed, and the fact that Pacolet Mills as an industry was practically wiped off the map, one can realize the immensity of the disaster.

47 years ago, on Saturday morning of June 6, 1903, a torrential cloudburst poured such great quantities of water into Pacolet River that it caused the rise of the normally peaceful river to unprecedented heights. The shallow banks were soon overflowing, unable to hold back such a volume of water. Wave after wave surged forward, higher and higher, and brought destruction to everything in their path.

WHAT THE WATERS DID

Further up the river from Pacolet, the three Cliftons were wrecked and some 63 persons drowned at these places. Pacolet was more fortunate in this respect, losing only one life. The colored blacksmith of the village had sought to save some of the stored cotton and his body was found later washed upon the bank a little way down the river.

As the water spread out over the banks and increased its destructive power, the people realized the danger and found safety on the high cliffs and embankments surrounding the area. From these points, many watched the appalling destruction wrought by the rampaging waters.

What was then No. 1 and 2 Mills were adjoining structures situated on the low lying area close to the river because at that time water-power instead of electricity was used to generate operating power. Around 7 or 8 o'clock that morning, the 3-story No. 1 Mill was completely undermined by the pounding waters and went down with an uproarious crash. Even then the big 4-story No. 2 Mill, which was built onto No. 1, was half submerged in the angry waters while its fate hung in the balance. For about an hour the people watching from the high grounds saw the death struggle between No. 2 and the devouring waters. Finally it, too, crumbled down with a deafening crash and roar and was engulfed in the raging river.

No. 3 Mill, located about 1-4 mile from No. 1 and 2, was spared but was severely damaged, losing a corner. This plant was repaired and resumed operations in 1904.

Complete Destruction After Flood



On June 7, 1903, the day following the flood, which laid waste Pacolet Mills, this picture was snapped by a photographer. It speaks louder than words. A glance reveals the havoc and wreckage left by the flooding waters of Pacolet River.

What is the present No. 5 Mill was constructed to replace No. 1 and 2 Mills. No. 5 was completed in 1907.

A few of our employees were living and working here at the time of the flood. Mr. Charlie Wells and others can vividly tell the story of seeing the mills being swept down with the torrent of Pacolet River.

Surely, it is a unanimous conclusion, that Pacolet Mills was bowed then by a disaster which has not been equaled since.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tate and Miss Margaret Tate are spending several days at Silver Springs, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goforth, Mrs. Margaret White and Miss Dot Greene left this week for several days in St. Louis and Chicago.

Miss Isabell Moses is spending this summer at Boone, N. C., attending summer school.

Driving in a dense fog, the motorist followed the tail-light ahead till it suddenly came to a halt and he crashed into the other car.

"Hey, why don't you signal when you're going to stop?" yelled the trailing motorist.

"Why should I?" came the reply from up ahead, "I'm in my own garage!"

Birthday Parties Enjoyed Recently

Saturday, May 20th, Charles O'dell celebrated his 13th birthday at the Girls Club. Quite a number of his friends attended this party, enjoying the many games and contests planned for them.

Charles' mother, assisted by Mrs. Casey Millwood and Mrs. Eddie Wells, served delicious refreshments consisting of sandwiches, potato chips, mints, birthday cake and coca-cola.

Charles is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest O'dell and will enter the eighth grade at Pacolet High next year.

Saturday, June 10th was the occasion of another birthday celebration at the Girls Club. Shirley Banks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Banks was honored by her mother. This was Shirley's 13th birthday also. After several games, J. C. Gault entertained the group with some piano selections.

Tasty refreshments consisting of potato salad, ritz crackers, mints, birthday cake and pepsi-cola were served by Mrs. Banks, assisted by Mrs. LeRoy Pace and Mrs. Eddie Wells. Shirley will also enter the eighth grade next year.



This is a very old photograph of the Sunday School Group of 1895 at the Presbyterian Church which used to be located at Pacolet Mills. This church was destroyed by the flooding waters of Pacolet River on Saturday morning, June 6, 1903. It was never rebuilt.



The 1895 generation of Pacolet Mills school children is depicted in this picture. The principal at that time was Professor Stallworth, father of E. B. Stallworth, our cotton classer. Professor Stallworth is the mustached gentleman leaning against the tree in the center of the picture.