

THE NEIGH

VOLUME ONE

PACOLET MILLS, DECEMBER, 1949.

NUMBER NINE



M. B. Lancaster Retires After 35 Years as Supt.

Mr. M. C. Stone, treasurer of Pacolet Mfg. Co., presenting to Mr. M. B. Lancaster, who is retiring, a watch and the keys of a new Oldsmobile, given by the employees in appreciation of his 55 years of service with Pacolet Mfg. Co.

On Saturday, November 19th the employees of Pacolet Mills gathered to do honor to Mr. M. B. Lancaster, retiring official who for the past thirty-five years has been the superintendent at Pacolet Manufacturing Company. The high esteem in which Mr. Lancaster is held was shown to some degree by the fact that the employees presented him with a brand new Oldsmobile, and the company, which he has served for a total of 55 years presented him with a gold watch as a token of esteem, respect, and honor.

Mr. Lancaster and his wife now live on the Pacolet-Gaffney highway, but they'll likely be driving back to see and visit with us quite often since it is here in dear old Pacolet Mills many of their relatives and a host of friends live.

Mr. Lancaster has spent most of his years in the textile world here at Pacolet, but early in his career he worked for a time in the mills of Georgia.

Without benefit of modern day textile schools and not too much schooling, he came up in his profession the hard way—hard work, hard study and an everlasting de-

termination to get ahead.

Work in the mill was not easy in those early years—11 hours per day at wages of 85 cents, or an average of about 7 1-2 cents an hour. So there isn't much that Mr. Lancaster does not know about living and working conditions of textile employees — from then till now.

The Lancasters have a host of friends who wish them every happiness in their new home. But we believe they know without it being stated here that they have a great big warm spot in the hearts of Pacolet Mills folks — so be coming to see us often and stay late.

guests were Erby and Ed Taylor and Johnny Fortune.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Henderson announce the birth of a girl, Sherry Marie, November 10, 1949.

Work Safe, Play Safe, Be Safe!

Basketball Schedule Is Given

BIRTHDAY PARTIES

GREGORY—

Saturday, November 5th, Audrey Gregory celebrated her 14th birthday at the Girls Club. Thirty four of Audrey's friends gathered to enjoy the party with her. After several games and contests, Mrs. Corrie Gregory, assisted by Mrs. Lawrence Allen and Mrs. Eddie Wells served delicious refreshments, mints, sandwiches, potato chips, cake and punch.

HODGE—

It was quite a surprise for Jimmy Hodge when he was coaxed into going down to the Club Monday night, November 14th, and finding a number of his friends present to help celebrate his 18th birthday.

Everyone who knows Jimmy can imagine how he looked with that mouth open and that dumb expression on his face. But he soon realized what was happening and the party was on. Two of the most hilarious events of the evening were the editing of a newspaper which brought forth much laughter from the group because there was something written about everyone present and there were quite a few courtin' couples. The marshmallow eating contest between Everette Patrick and Paul Petty brought peals of laughter. The group was also entertained

by Mr. Calvin Gregory who gave a number of imitations.

Tasty refreshments were served consisting of sandwiches, potato chips, cake and punch. Assisting Mrs. Claude Hodge in serving were Mrs. Dewitt Smith of Union, Mrs. Minnie Lou Pace and Mrs. Olin Hodge.

Accidents do not always happen to the other fellow; It Could be You

Welcome To New Methodist Pastor

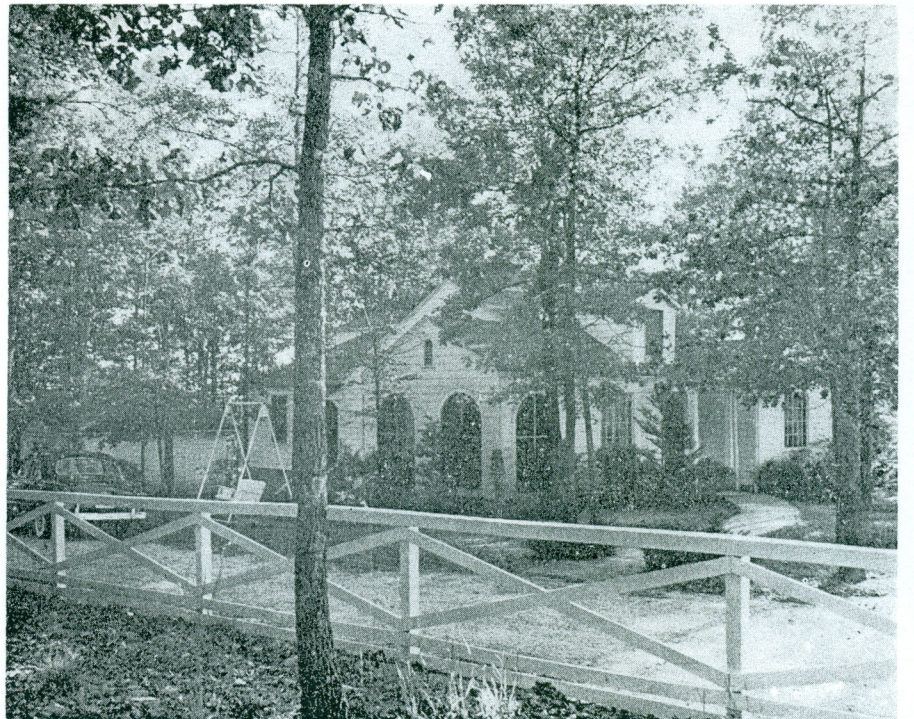


REV. J. T. GREGORY

The new Methodist Pastor, Rev. J. T. Gregory, has recently been assigned to Montgomery Memorial Methodist Church. He comes from Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregory have three children: twins, Tommie Gayle, a son and Myra Bell, a daughter, and an older son, James, who is married and lives in Anderson.

Be sure you're right, then go ahead.—But be careful.



Home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Lancaster on the Gaffney Highway, where they recently moved

SENIOR CLASS ENTERTAINS

The Senior Class of the Methodist Church was recently entertained by their teacher, Miss Jessie Paige, with a weiner roast on the picnic grounds behind the church. About 35 members attended and reported a nice time. Out of town



GIRL'S SOFTBALL TEAM HAS SUPPER

Thursday night, November 10th, the girls who played soft ball this summer were given a supper at the Girls Club. And guess what! No, it wasn't chicken this time, but good Ole Virginia baked ham with raisin sauce. Just ask Pee Wee if you don't believe it was good. Immediately after the supper the table were pushed back and everyone enjoyed an old fashioned dance. Then Patsy Allen entertained the group with some humorous readings. This proved to be a very enjoyable evening for all who attended.

Pacolet Basketball Team



Back row—Babe O'Brien, Red Harvey, Pat Casey, Smoky Mathis, Bobby Brown, Ed Toney, Tom Grier, Mgr. Front row — Jimmy Howell, Skinny Thompson, Pee Wee Lambert, Nat Walker, Whitey Whitlock, Hackey Walker.

RECIPES

MEAT LOAF

- 1 1-2 lbs. ground beef
- 1-2 lb. ground pork.
- 1 can vegetable soup
- 1 onion chopped fine
- 1 egg beaten
- 1-4 cup broth
- 1-2 cup bread crumbs

Add salt and pepper to season. Mix above ingredients together and then form meat loaf. Cook in a deep loaf pan. Bake in a pre-heated oven 350 temp. for 20 min-

utes. Then remove from oven and add a cup of prepared tomato sauce to the top of loaf—and return to oven and finish baking for 20 minutes.

—Mrs. Bonnie Wells.

CHOCOLATE SEMI-SWEET COOKIES

- 1 cup shortening
- 1-2 cup gran. or brown sugar
- 2 beaten eggs
- 2 tablespoons orange juice
- 1 tablespoon orange rind, grated

Pacolet Mills Baptist Church

Sunday, Nov. 6th we had a very impressive installation service of the officers and teachers of the Sunday School. The general officers together with the superintendents of the departments had already been elected by the church.

At this service, Alfred Parker, the general superintendent, and Foye Baker, the assistant superintendent, called the names of the departmental superintendents from the cradle roll department up through the extension department. As each superintendent was called he in turn presented to the church for election the officers and teachers, or workers, of that department. All of these came in groups and stood at the front. The pastor, officers and teachers engaged in responsive reading of a covenant as to conduct, preparation, and faithfulness in teaching. The installation and dedication prayer was led by the pastor. Then Mrs. C. T. Holland sang:

"Spirit of the living God,
Fall fresh on me,
Spirit of the living God
Fall fresh on me.
Break me, melt me, mould me,
Spirit of the living God,
Fall fresh on me.
* * *

The pastor attended the Baptist State Convention at Columbia. There were something over twelve hundred in attendance. The convention meets in Charleston next year.

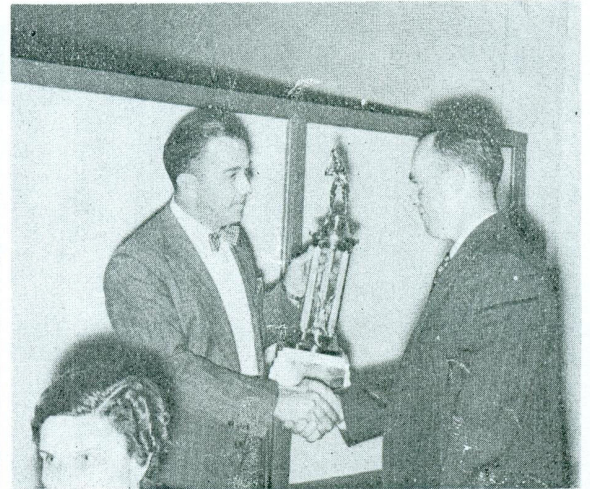
* * *

Let us all give the Gregory family the glad hand of welcome to our community. Mr. Gregory is the new pastor of the Methodist church. There was, of course, sadness in the going of the Bullingtons, but there is gladness in the coming of the Gregorlys.

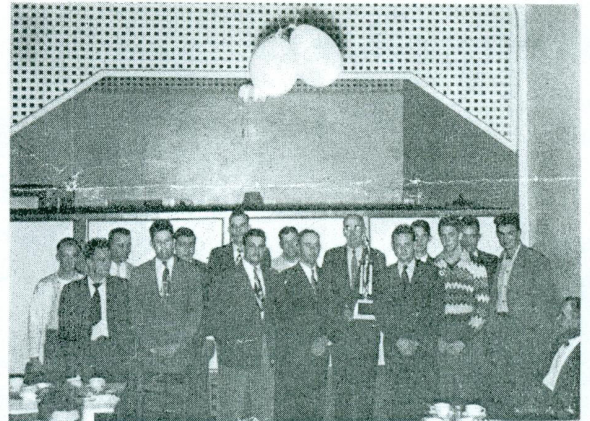
—W. T. TATE, Pastor.

- 1-4 teaspoon soda
- 1-4 teaspoon salt
- 1-2 cup chopped nuts
- 1 six oz. or 7 oz package semi-sweets (grated course or use whole).

Pacolet Holds Its Annual Baseball Feed; Makes Award



At the annual baseball supper Ralph Crutchfield presented the baseball trophy to Red Ellison, manager of the White Trojans, who in turn, presented the trophy to Mr. M. B. Lancaster.



The annual baseball supper was given at the Club House November 16th. Again we left off the chicken and instead a delicious steak supper was served. The gossip column presented each year at this supper by Mrs. Claude Arnold, assisted by Mrs. Eddie Wells, proved to be quite a lot of fun for everyone.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Stone and Mr. Ralph Crutchfield who presented the team with the cup they won in the play off. The team then presented it to Mr. Lancaster, who has been president of the Pacolet Mills Baseball Club for the past 25 years. Ernie White, manager of the Blue Field, Virginia, baseball club, Mr. Howard Blackwell and Mrs. Anne Lee of the Pacolet High School faculty, Mr. and Mrs. Hackey Walter of Pacolet, the new basket ball coach, were also guests, as well as the members of the Standards Dept. and their wives.

Be careful—Avoid Accidents!

Bloomers first were introduced for public sale on July 1, 1848.

In ancient times, the deaf were regarded as idiots and put to death, according to the Encyclopedia Britannica.

Big customers for a new industry, the trucking business uses 6,000,000 pounds of plastics each year.

2 3-4 cups flour
Cream, shortening and sugar. Add eggs, orange juice and rind. Sift flour with soda and salt, add to other mixture, mix well, add nuts and semi-sweets. Bake in moderate oven.

Raw materials from every state go into the 1,100,000 new trucks and 50,000 new trailers bought annually by the trucking industry.

Oysters lay, on an annual average, about 16,000,000 eggs each.

Father: "The man who marries my daughter will get a prize."
Ardent Suitor: "May I see it, please?"

Knocking is caused by two things—carbon and envy.

When a woman puts out her arm for a signal, you can be sure of one thing—the window is open.

Better be safe than sorry!



Seventh Grade Girls showing the dolls they have dressed and dresses they have made as part of their work.

PACOLET MILLS SCHOOL NEWS

November was our month for giving. The gift from all the grades for the Community Chest amounted to \$67.51. We have just finished packing fifteen boxes for the Junior Red Cross to be sent to school children overseas. These boxes are valued at \$3.00 each, and contain such things as soap, wash cloths, colors, combs, socks, tooth brushes, tooth paste, toys, etc. The money gift for the Junior Red Cross amounted to \$12.33.

All of our classes are members of the Junior Red Cross and will help during the year in making Valentines and Easter decorations for the trays at Veterans' hospitals.

During the hours of Open House

on November 11 about 299 parents and friends of the school visited our classrooms. The fifth grade claims the honor of having the largest percentage of parents present.

The seventh grade girls have been very busy dressing dolls for the Salvation Army to give out at Christmas. You will see their picture with the dolls in this issue of our paper. This is an annual service for our seventh grade. The sixth grade girls have only had sewing three months, but they have completed aprons and skirts. They also have a picture of their class in the paper.

On Tuesday, November 22 the

school entertained with a Thanksgiving dinner. The following guests were present: Mr. A. D. Madge, Mr. M. B. Lancaster, Mr. T. J. Trowell, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tate, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Holland, Miss Belle Fuller, Miss Mozelle Huff, Mr. Ernest Stallworth, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Harrold, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Goforth.

On Wednesday the entire school and faculty were served a turkey dinner with all the trimmings. The fifth grade entertained with a Thanksgiving pageant portraying the origin of our Thanksgiving customs.



Sewing Class of the Pacolet Mills Sixth Grade

POEM OF THE DAY

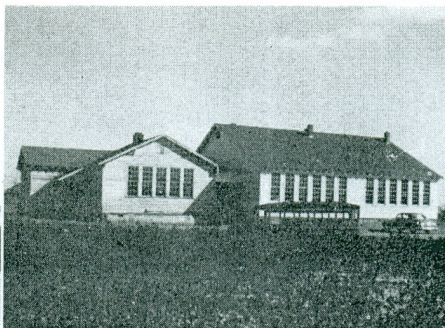
Lady, if you see me lying,
On the ground I may be dying.
Let my gore run—bright and free.
Don't attempt to bandage me—
While there's life, there's hope—
so pet
Don't apply a tourniquet.
Do not give for my salvation
Artificial respiration.
Do not stretch my bones or joints
Do not press my pressure points.
If queer symptoms you should see
Don't experiment on me!
If I'm suffering from shock
Take a walk around the block.
If you must keep busy, pray,
Help to keep the crowds away.
So whatever my condition,
Phone at once for a physician,
Let me lie, I'll take a chance
Waiting for an ambulance.
From First Aid I beg release,
Lady, let me die in peace.

—From the Journal of American Medical Association.

Be careful—Avoid Accidents!



ZION HILL SCHOOL—Grades 1 to 6



ZION HILL—Showing Old and New Units



ZION HILL SCHOOL
7th and 8th Grades



ZION HILL SCHOOL
9th, 10th and 11th Grades

Pacolet's Colored Schools

We are devoting the space allotted to the school in this issue to another phase of the program of improvement undertaken by the High School Board of Trustees in the interest of the general welfare of the community, that is, the development of the educational program for all its people.

Felt as a pressing need for some time has been more adequate housing of our increasing Negro school population. The original three room structure still seen in the picture above housed three classes, then four, then five. The trustees of local district No. 47 asked the high school trustees to take over with a view to expanding this school unit into a high school for this area. They agreed to do so and forthwith began the construction of four additional classrooms. These were completed shortly after the opening of school.

School had been open only two weeks when it became certain a sixth class would be needed and a teacher for same, was secured. When we were about settled down to this the trustees of Whitestone school district decided to ask us to transfer their one-teacher school unit here. This brought about the occupation of the last of the new rooms which would seem to raise the question—where to from there?

Another policy designed to improve the school was that launched near the end of last session when a standard of training and experience was adopted requiring a college degree, some years of experience and the equivalent of a "B" on National Teachers Exam. This standard was met plus one Master's Degree. This policy should certainly "pay off" educationally.

In an effort to solve the problem of teacher supply and with it the matter of transportation all the faculty was secured from the same general source, that is, Union, S. C. The faculty includes: B. F. Foster, Jr., Prin.; Albertha W. Foster, Sarah L. Sanders, Jessie M. Hill, Lillie G. Dawkins, Annie Y. Duncan, and Taftleen G. Humphries (Whitestone teacher from Spar-tanburg, S. C.)

Much of the increase and development here is due to an earlier policy of transportation begun one year ago with the support of the High School Board of Trustees. All of us realize that Rome was not built in a day and that much remains to be done. It is the hope of all that next year will bring the addition of twelfth grade subjects and ultimately the recognition of this unit as a high school for the same area covered by 47-A.

W. S. PARRISH, Supt.

Open House At Pacolet Mills Colored Schools

Pacolet Mills colored school observed Education Week with a special Open House event and program Friday evening, November 11, from 8:15 to 10:00. Many patrons and friends were present.

The classes prepared the following exhibits:

The first and second grades: A Thanksgiving Scene. The third, fourth, and fifth grades; posters of Mr. Gobler. The sixth and seventh grades: A Pilgrim scene from the landing to the first Thanksgiving, a Dutch village of Netherlands, an Educational scene of the home, the church, and the school, portraying the complete education, and a display of a variety of arts.

After viewing the exhibits the sixth and seventh grades presented an interesting program entitled "The Kingdom of Kookenda". After this Mrs. Allie Mae Smith, the County School Lunch Supervisor for the colored schools made a very interesting talk on "The Origin of the School Lunch and Its Value."

After the program all gathered in the dining room and were served sandwiches, cookies, and coffee by the Girl Scouts.

WATCH YOURSELF GO BY

What's the use of taking stock
In all these tales we hear?
Why rip the lining out of Jones
And make Smith look so queer?
You cannot always tell, my boy;
It may be all a lie;
So just step around behind some tree
And watch yourself go by.

You'll find that some things look different,
And crooked paths look straight,
That Smith is not the only man
Who sometimes gets home late.
Perhaps your wife's own husband
Sometimes goes all awry;
So just step around behind some tree
And watch yourself go by.

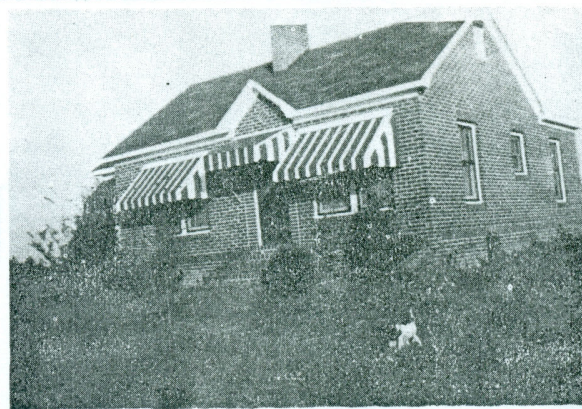
In business, as in pleasure,
And in the social life,
It doesn't pay to speculate
Or let your thoughts run rife.
Just try to think the best of those
Who in your pathway lie;
So just step around behind some tree
And watch yourself go by.

Happy Birthday To December Born

Lillie Adair
J. H. Allen
Blanch Arnold
J. C. Arnold
Ruby Lee Baldwin
Hattie Banks
Glenn Belk
Talmadge Bridges
Thelma Brown
Rosa Adean Bryant
Nellie Bryant
Mae Coggins
Maggie Coleman
George Cook
Lee H. Cook
Jesse F. Crowe
Ruby Cagle
Lawrence Fleming
Margie Fleming
Vernon Fleming
Victor Fleming
Mae Messer Forrester
Chas. Foster
E. T. Fowler
Harrold Fowler
Nellie Fowler
Vetie Fowler
Loyd Fox
Paul Freeman
John B. Garner
Wm. Garner
Gallie Gault
Betty Gibson
Kansas Goforth
Pauline Goforth
Wm. T. Goings
Anna Gossett
Harry Green
B. C. Gregory

Ethel F. Gault
Dorothy Goforth
Lillie Mae Hames
Sara Harvey
Moss Hayes, Jr.
Walter Henderson
Vergie Hendley
Betty Jo Hodge
Sam Hogan
Mary A. Holt
Leroy Ivey
James Ivey
Doris Jones
Herbert Jones
Lewis Jones
Wilbur Kirby
Effie Knox
Geneva Lee
Eva Mae Laughter
Nellie Lawter
Louise J. Lee
Jack Lemmonds
Oscar Lipscomb
Fred Littlejohn
Casper Loftis
Juanita Martin
Mary L. McEntire
Mildred Mathis
Ernest Mabry
Margie Mabry
Lucille Mann
Gamiel Martin
Virginia McGaha
Addie Morgan
Sam D. Minton
Thos. Millwood
Sam Millwood
Evelyn Messer
Ruth Mathis

Doris Nicholson
Arrie Padgett
Wm. Orr
Ollie Osment
James Petty
Harrold Petty
Fred Petty
Frank Parker
Pauline Padgett
Nancy Pace
Henry Pace
L. B. Pugh
Wm. Phillips
Virginia Phillips
Vera C. Petty
Marie L. Smith
Annie Mae Smith
Edna Sinclair
Carroll Sullivan
Ernest Spencer
Lottie Sprouse
Monroe Teaster
Ruth Tollison
Thelma Tessnier
Eva Mae Thompson
James F. Thompson
James C. Trent, Jr.
George Watson
R. C. Wells
Thad Wells
Wilburn Wells
John Reeves
G. W. Rogers
Lucille Robinette
Wm. Riding
Inez Riding
Nathan Reynolds
Eunice Reynolds
Laura West
Wilburn Wilkins
Harrold Womack
Leonard Yount



The home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Ingle of the Goucher Community. Mr. Ingle works in the spinning room of No. 5.

Only Then Can You Keep Christmas

HENRY VAN DYKE

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellowmen are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall

behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world—stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas.

And if you can keep it for a day, why not always?

But you can never keep it alone.

A Legend Of The Christmas Tree

Two little children were sitting by the fire one cold winter's night. All at once they heard a timid knock at the door, and one ran to open it. There, outside in the cold and darkness stood a child with no shoes upon his feet and clad in thin, ragged garments. He was shivering with cold, and he asked to come in and warm himself.

"Yes, come!" cried both the children. "You shall have our place by the fire. Come in!"

They drew the little stranger to their warm seat and shared their supper with him, and gave him their bed, while they slept on a hard bench.

In the night they were awakened by strains of sweet music and looking out, they saw a band of children in shining garments approaching the house. They were playing on golden harps, and the air was full of melody.

Suddenly the strangled child stood before them, no longer cold and ragged, but clad in silvery light.

His soft voice said: "I was cold, and ye took me in. I was hungry, and you fed me. I was tired, and you gave me your bed. I am the Christ Child, wandering through the world to bring peace and happiness to all good children. As you have given me, so may this tree every year give rich fruit to you."

So saying he broke a branch from the fir tree that grew near the door, and he planted it in the ground and disappeared. But the branch grew into a great tree, and every year it bore wonderful golden fruit for the kind children.

There is no better way to observe Christmas than in doing kind acts toward those who are in need or are less favored than we.

G. B. F. Hallock.

IF

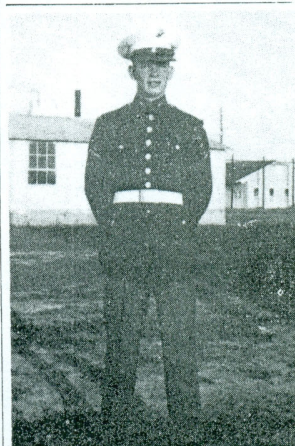
RUDYARD KIPLING

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same:
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch and toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!



Pfc. Donald (Jimmy) Mathis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mathis. Jimmy is with the U. S. M. C. and has recently been transferred to French Morocco.