

CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL



Lola McCall
Mr. & Mrs.
Heyward McCall



Ray McColl
Mr. & Mrs. Elbert McColl



Beth Moore
Mr. & Mrs. Frank Moore



Larry Motte
Mr. & Mrs.
William L. Motte



Cynthia Rollins
Mr. & Mrs.
Hubert Rollins



Ione Wilkes
Mr. & Mrs. Boyd Wilkes

CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL



Connie Simmons
Mr. & Mrs.
Allen Simmons



Debbie Simpson
Mr. & Mrs.
Lewis Simpson



Billy Trammell
Mr. & Mrs.
Henry Trammell



Randy Turner
Mr. & Mrs. Dorsey Turner



George Thompson
Mr. & Mrs.
George Thompson



Shirley Scott
Mr. & Mrs. Noah Scott

CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL



William Woody
Mr. & Mrs. Ottie Woody

LAURENS HIGH SCHOOL



Leon Deitz
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Deitz



Steve Jackson
Mr. & Mrs. Earle Jackson



Catherine Roberts
Mrs. Fannie Roberts

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY



Marvin Deitz
Mr. & Mrs. Fred Deitz

the **WELCOME** *Welcome Mat*

APRIL, 1964

CLINTON COTTON MILLS

Carlton E. King—Carding	Delphia H. Jennings—Weaving
Mildred B. Holbert—Spinning	Ina L. McCarson—Weaving
Delores E. McCravy—Spinning	Curtis R. Oswald, Jr.—Weaving
Haskell T. Martin—Spinning	James E. Robinson—Weaving
Earl Satterfield—Spinning	Doyle L. Templeton—Weaving
Margaret D. Oswald—Spooling	Arthur W. Alewine—Cloth
Robert A. Crain—Weaving	John C. Foster—Cloth

LYDIA COTTON MILLS

Lonnie D. Childress—Cloth

New *Faces....*

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Oswald of Lydia Mills Spinning Department announce the birth of a son on April 6th at Bailey Memorial Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Brown of Lydia Mills Shop take pleasure in announcing the birth of a daughter, April Rose, on April 20th at Bailey Memorial Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Davenport of Lydia Mills Spinning Department became the proud parents of a son, Michael

Todd, on April 21st at Bailey Memorial Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Campbell of Clinton Mills Weaving Department announce the birth of a daughter, Karen Jane, on April 24th at Bailey Memorial Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Smith of Lydia Mills Carding Department announce the birth of a son, Michael Fred, on April 29th at Bailey Memorial Hospital.

Mixed Yarns

Some Coarse . . . Some Fine . . . Some with a Different Twist

The major looked up from his desk at the first class private and snapped: "Now, really, I ask you, in civilian life would you come to me with a puny complaint like this?"

"No, sir," was the reply, "I'd send for you."

A woman went to buy her dog a drinking trough and the salesman asked her if she would like one with the inscription "For the Dog."

"It's not necessary," she replied. "The dog can't read and my husband never drinks water."

When a little boy who had sneaked his cap pistol into church fired it in the middle of a boring sermon, the father grabbed him by the arm and started to lead him out. As they passed an elderly and plain-spoken lady, she laid her hand on the father's arm and whispered, "I hope you aren't going to punish that boy. He's scared the devil out of more people today than our preacher has in the last ten years."

One 3-year-old's explanation for being atop a ladder, eating cookies that had been placed

out of reach: "I just climbed up to smell them and my tooth got caught."

Judge: "You are accused of habitual drunkenness. What is your explanation?"

Drunk: "Habitual thirst, your honor."

Small girl's definition of relatives: People who come to dinner who aren't friends.

After a five-day blizzard, a Red Cross rescue team was carried by helicopter to a mountain cabin nearly covered with snow drifts. After knocking on the door, one rescuer stepped in and said, "We're from the Red Cross."

"Well," said the mountaineer, scratching his head, "it's been a tough winter and I don't see how we can give anything this year."

A lawyer met a client who was about to be married. "Let me congratulate you," he said. "I feel certain that you will always look back on this as the happiest day of your life."

"Thank you," replied the client, "but it's tomorrow that I'm to be married."

"Yes," answered the lawyer, "I know that."

What fun can a sewing club possibly have when every member shows up?

Remember when "extras" were special newspaper editions instead of a thousand or so dollars added to the price of a new car?

The weary shoe salesman had pulled out half the stock and still couldn't satisfy the fussy woman customer. Finally, he mopped his brow, sat on the floor, and said, "Mind if I rest a minute, madam? Your feet are killing me."

A baseball umpire was infamous for his foul temper on the field. But what the fans and players didn't know was that he was even worse at home. He'd beat his wife, kick the cat and paddle his son for no reason.

But one night he went home in a real loving mood. He didn't beat his wife, he didn't kick the cat and he even tried to get his son to sit on his lap and listen to a baseball story. The boy refused.

Which all goes to prove that the son never sits on the brutish umpire.

"The man still wears the pants in the typical family," says a business executive, and adds: "If you don't believe it, look under his apron."