

-----FULTON BAG & COTTON MILLS-----

Report of Opr. J.W.W.

Monday, June 1st, 1914.

Mr. Miles had a 7:15 A.M. call this A.M. He arose and wrote some letters on the typewriter, leaving his room and the hotel at 8:30 A.M., he walked to Mitchell St., Broad to Marietta and back to Broad, where he met some ladies. I heard him ask the ladies in to the cafeteria, and said "after we eat we will go out to the meeting." I then left and went to the office in the Hurt Bldg.

I met Mr. Winyard and he and I were assigned to do a little work, and put in a dictograph in the Union headquarters in Odd Fellows Hall at Decatur and Moore Streets. We then went out to look the proposition over, and returned to the office and met Mr. Elsas. We talked with him for quite a while, he explained to us what he wanted. We then went out to see what we could find in the way of rooms to locate the machine in. We found some vacant rooms, then came back to town and got the key, went back and looked them over and found that they suited our purpose. Coming back to town we rented the rooms. We then went back out to the Union headquarters and waited around there until everything was clear, and when everybody left the hall, we telephoned to have the key sent to the office. We then returned to the office and received the key, and Mr. Winyard went out and bought some wire and had some boxes sent out to the rooms to make our bluff good, as we intend to repair everything in the electric line, and use those rooms for storage purposes.

After receiving the hall key we returned to the hall, went in and looked the thing over. Mr. Winyard and I, found a ladder and he got up through a trap door in the ceiling and made everything ready and got the wire through the building to the outside. We went as far as we could to-day. On account of a lineman working on a job across the street, we played safe and quit for the day. We then returned to the hotel, arriving at 6:45 P.M.

We needed some rope on the job, so I bought some. We then came up to the room and fixed the dictograph, and waited for Mr. Miles to come in, but at this writing he has not shown up.