“Put that dish of scalloped potatoes over here! Does everyone have enough to eat? How about it – does everyone have a copy of the latest newspaper article about us?’ This is one of the things I do best. I have a lot of energy and since I retired I can take care of all the reunion luncheons and holiday parties and picnics. We are all former Weldon’s workers and it’s fun to stay in touch with everyone. I organized these events, get them publicized, call and remind folks to come and to bring food. I don’t sit down much to eat or talk – I’m too busy but I don’t miss much.

I had graduated from high school and got married before I went to work at Weldon’s. My husband knew about the job and told me I should apply. I was hired but I wasn’t there long before I was laid off for a while but then I was called back later.

I was a sewer. I sewed buttonholes and then put on the buttons. I worked mostly on the 3rd floor in the back of the mill toward Rose St. but all the women filled in doing most any job that needed doing on any floor.

The male bosses were never very visible, they came around the floors occasionally to check that all was going well and then went back to their offices. Floor ladies had to be available minute by minute to check on everything – machines, production and workers.

By 1968 there was a union at Weldon’s, I was smart, and energetic and willing to speak up, so I became a union representative. I was a rep for many years and even traveled to New York City for union fairs.