Special work.

Arrived at the plant this morning at 6:45 after changing into my working clothes. I hung around with some of the men in the Machine Shop and got acquainted with a few of them. They were discussing the way the foreman went around all day long with a grumpy look on his face, as if he was mad at all of them. Later referred to the Master Mechanic taking two hours for breakfast and two hours for dinner and the results of him being absent from the plant so long during working hours, caused some of the men in the Machine Shop to hang around and wait for orders from the foreman who had not received his orders from the Master Mechanic.

7 A.M. the whistle blew and work was started, all the help in the Machine Shop got busy immediately. Anderson the Repairman and I worked together during the entire day testing weighing Scales all over the plant.

During the morning we worked in the Skinning Dept. While there I heard two of the men engaged in a conversation relative to the long hours they were compelled to work, from the line of talk, I judged they were both about ready to look for another job.

In various other departments which we tested scales in I noticed considerable hanging around, especially among the colored help.

While working in the stock room where the Machinist supplies are kept, I saw two men jump over the counter and go down the aisles and help themselves, the attendant was out there, and they both managed to get what they wanted and were gone when the attendant returned.
Yesterday and today both I noticed that the Power continued to run during the entire lunch hour in the Machine shop, and all the Electric lights burning also. It would prolong the life of the Motors and Belts to shut down the Power every day for that hour, would also save current.

While going through the Storage room where the Bales of Cotton are kept, it being 11:45 A.M. I noticed more than a half dozen colored men sitting upon the Bales Eating their Lunches.

At 1 P.M. the help in the Machine shop all got busy as soon as the Whistle Blows.

I upon going to the weaving shop, shortly after the lunch period, I noticed a couple of girls chasing one another around the floor.

4 P.M. the Whistle Blows and work was stopped.
I washed up with the men from the Machine shop while there nothing of interest was said, after which I left the Plant and discontinued.