

OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE SOUTHERN UNION CONFERENCE

The Nashville Food Factory

MANUFACTURERS OF

CEREAL AND NUT FOODS

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

Factory Office, Madison, Tenn., 7/19/14.

Elder W. C. White,

Sanitarium, Calif.

Dear Brother White,-

Your kind letter came to hand several days ago, and I will answer it as best I can.

Everything is "in the air" as to future plans. No-body knows what will be done with the land and the plant. One thing is reasonably sure however that when Elder Wight takes the notion to close out anything it has got to go regardless of the loss. He said when he came here that he would wreck some thing here and he has certainly kept his word. Whether any ^{one} else could have done any better is not for me to say. Possibly he did as well as any one ~~se~~ could under the circumstances.

Elder Wight is rash and does not always get at ~~the~~ things in the best way. If things could have been done more ~~quietly~~ quietly here and the fact that we were closing out been kept quiet, I think it would have been better. But Elder Wight told that the factory was to close and Presidents of Conferences who had been in touch with him wrote in in hot haste to know if we could fill their camp-meeting orders. When the committee got together it was ~~decid~~ decided to take a little more time ⁱⁿ closing and not sacrifice our raw materials. Wight himself fell in with that suggestion when he heard the reasons given.

Wight has always rather sneered at the food work ~~at~~ and the food factory.

He called the factory a "grocery store" and said he had no time to devote to running "a grocery." The factory has been given the short and dirty end of the stick every time. Last January the factory was loaded up with the boarding arrangements at the Union Conference. Prices were all fixed by the Conference and the lumber even that cost \$75 a thousand was left on the hands of the factory. The Union Conference had a ~~fine~~ fine boarding arrangement, everybody was pleased, and the factory had ^{an added} a deficit of about two hundred dollars. When leading men among us prefer the crackers of commerce at 40 cents a pound to our own at ten cents, and when they eat cheese and defend the practice, and sneer at the food work, what hope is there for that work?

I do wish that some one could take this factory and operate it as a food factory. It is needed and for the credit of the cause here ought not to fail utterly, but there seems little hope now. We shall probably run until about the 1st of Oct. but ~~and~~ unless something unexpected turns up it must close and the machinery be sold for ~~and~~ ^{what} it will bring. The land will doubtless shortly be in the hands of the Gentiles.

I have expressed myself in a free sort of way and would like to have what I have said regarded as confidential. As I said before, Elder Wight may be doing the very best thing under the circumstances. I have not wisdom enough to suggest a way out.

Sincerely yours,

C. P. Bollman