

THE MILL WHISTLE

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the Employees of

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Manufacturing Division
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J. U. NEWMAN, JR. Editor

No More Bonds and Stamps?

Recently a man was heard to say, "It isn't that I don't want to buy bonds and stamps but with the government withholding so much of my wages, I don't see how on earth I can afford it." There would be some grounds for anxiety if there was any truth in the statement. On the contrary, this particular man is paying less under the withholding tax than he paid under the Victory Tax.

The withholding or "pay-as-you-go" tax plan does not levy any additional tax. It merely provides a different method of payment and keeps us all current with the payment of our tax bill just as we pay our grocery bill. Instead of paying the tax in one lump sum or in four installments—March 15, June 15, September 15, and December 15—we pay our income and Victory Tax as we earn the money. The same exemptions are allowed as heretofore and the same deductions, such as taxes, earned income credit, etc.

If a man's earnings are less than his exemptions, then he pays no income tax. If he is subject to the income tax, he will pay his tax weekly instead of all at one time on March 15 or in four installments. If he is subject only to the Victory Tax, his tax will be less than it has heretofore been. For instance, if a man has one child under 18 years of age and claims all of the exemption, and earns \$27.50 per week, his tax under the withholding law will be 50 cents; heretofore his Victory Tax has been 70 cents.

This particular man now has 20 cents per week more than under the Victory Tax plan. With this saving he could purchase two complete books of stamps per year (\$5 each) and have 40 cents left over. Or he could add this amount to weekly deductions for War Bonds and it will never be missed, but will help a great deal in the war effort.

How about giving it a try, Mister? You'll be helping yourself, plenty!

Chatter Vs. Jabber

Central Warehouse Office
By Mary Lee Fitz

Dear Jesse:

We certainly haven't heard from you lately. Don't you "wuv" us no more? Maybe Frances will let you off one night, 'cause she can read the one from here too, though of course I know as well as anyone that doesn't hit the spot and heart like another kind does.

Frances Webster left us and went to the Karastan and now Anne Dillard Grogan is deserting us to be Mr. Sheffield's secretary. We all wish them the very best of luck. Ann's successor is Sunshine Robertson, another brunette and she is as bright as her name.

Let me see, as to the gossip. I know I've been good, so that lets me out completely but these other girls—my, my, my. On second thought maybe they've been good too, because I simply cannot drum up any gossip. Rhuney and Gloria thought that summer had come and had their hair whacked off. Seems they read in a magazine that the soldiers love short, curly hair, and not the long, droopy sort that seems to have been the by-word around here for so long. Of course, the little matter of fishing a few soldiers in comes into consideration too. This is still a manless town. About two average coming in every week and they can't find anything to eat or DRINK. At the dance July 5th in the armory, it would have been heaven to a lonely service man because there were fifteen girls to each boy (and husbands too).

We heard Margie's boy friend from the Navy dropped in for a while. Some folks have all the luck. Gloria, I guess we'll have to be satisfied with a telephone call.

Say, have you heard the story of the Billing Machines, and how they work? They don't, says Mr. Divers, although Odessa and I know that they did before they went to the factory. This is Mr. Divers' second home, has anyone a cottage to rent him? Whenever he comes we all catch up on our popular songs (and vocabulary too) because he really knows them and lets out with one the minute he enters the door. We all like it very much! By the way, another songster is Bette Holland and Rhuney Patterson. Just listen closely and you can hear them most any time. Oh well, there's almost as much music in their singing as there is in Lucy Connor's laughter.

Jesse, Uncle Sam is really taking our dough out of the sack to back the attack.

Yours for V . . . —,
MARY LEE.

CANNING RECIPES

By Mrs. W. B. Weaver

(Continued From Page One)

Tomato Preserves

5 pounds ripe tomatoes, 2 lemons,
8 cups sugar.

Scald and peel tomatoes. Place in a crock or enameled bowl, add sugar and let stand over night. Drain off the juice and boil it rapidly until it threads. Add the tomatoes and lemons sliced thin, and cook until the mixture is thick and clear. The preserves should be a rich, red color.

Green Tomato Pickles

Dissolve 1 quart slack lime in 2 gallons water. Slice 1 peck green tomatoes, soak in lime water 24 hours. Then rinse well and drain. To each 7 pounds of tomatoes add the following: ½-gallon vinegar, 4½ pounds sugar (brown or white), 1 teaspoon whole cloves, 1 teaspoon allspice, 1 stick cinnamon.

Bring this to a boil and pour over tomatoes after they have been rinsed and drained well. Let stand 24 hours, then remove tomatoes and boil juice until it thickens a little. Put tomatoes back and boil 20 minutes. Seal.

V . . . —

Rayon Office

By Ray Warner

Miss Gaynell McCollum and Mrs. Jack Simpson visited friends and shopped in Winston-Salem Saturday. We can't find out where they were Sunday, but Gaynell wasn't feeling so well Monday morning. (P. S. Tuesday morning, no better).

There is a small ragged box sitting on top of the files in the Rayon Office. It may be small and ragged but it is very expensive. If any of you should visit the office you had better be careful what you say, or else you will hear one of those girls say, "Drop a nickel in on your way out, please."

Mrs. Marris Wright has been back to work a week now. Week before last she took a week of her vacation. She can hardly wait for three more weeks to pass by so she can take off again to parts unknown. I wouldn't be surprised to come in to work just any old morning and find notes on two of the desks saying "We will see you after this old war is over." (Mrs. Simpson and Mrs. Wright will be over there—N. Africa).

Mr. Taubert is back from a week of vacationing. (Blackberry picking and playing golf.) He seems to be feeling much better too.

If any of you Victory gardeners are beginning to worry about your garden, see Mr. McCollum. He seems to be very prosperous. You should see him walking up with all of those potatoes, squash, and just **everything** you might want.