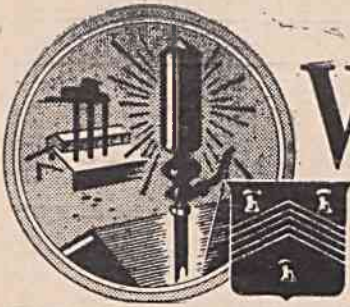


The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By
and For the Employees



MARSHALL FIELD & COMPANY, INC.
Manufacturing Division, Spray North Carolina

Volume Two

Monday, August 2, 1943

Number 2



Historian

Shown at left is Miss Elizabeth Jane Clifton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Clifton, of Draper. Miss Clifton recently won the medal for excellence in history, given by the Daughters of the American Revolution. The medal was presented by Mrs. G. P. Dillard. Miss Clifton is a senior at Draper high school.



JULY BRIDE

Mrs. Bailey Pratt, right, who before her marriage July 3rd was Miss Ruth Minter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Minter, of North Spray. Mr. Pratt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pratt, of Leaksville, holds a position with Marshall Field & Co., in Draper. After a short honeymoon the couple will reside at Colonade Hotel. Their many friends wish them every happiness.

SPRAY WOOLEN MILL GETS ARMY-NAVY "E"

War Department
Office of the Secretary
Washington, D. C.
24 July 1943

To the Men and Women
of the Woolen Mill,
Manufacturing Division,
Marshall Field & Company,
Spray, North Carolina.

This is to inform you that the Army and Navy are conferring upon you the Army-Navy Production Award for your fine achievement in the production of materials needed by our Armed Forces.

This award consists of a flag to be flown above your plant and a lapel pin, significant of major contribution to victory, for every individual in your plant.

The high and practical patriotism of you men and women of the Woolen Mill is inspiring. Your record will be difficult to surpass, yet the Army and Navy have every confidence that it was made only to be broken.

Sincerely yours,
Robert P. Patterson,
Under Secretary of War.

The award will be made Wednesday, afternoon, August 18.

BERLIN BOUND, RAY?



Pfc. Ray S. Reynolds at the wheel of one of those astonishing army jeeps. Pvt. Reynolds was employed at Karastan before entering the service and is a brother of Berkley Reynolds, of Karastan. We'll furnish his address, gladly. He writes that while he likes army life he'll be glad to get back home.

Police Chief: "What! You mean to say this fellow choked a woman to death in a cabaret in front of 200 people and nobody interfered?"

Cop: "Yes, Cap. Everybody thought

they were dancing."

V . . . —

Thrift is a praiseworthy virtue in anyone, but particularly admirable in our ancestors.