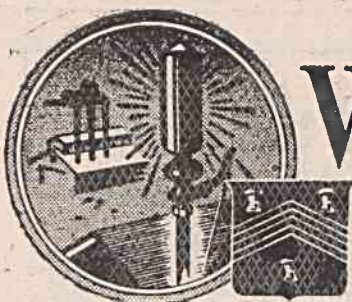


# The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By  
and For the Employees



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

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## WINNER IN FIELDALE BEAUTY CONTEST



**Miss Lillian Skeen.**—Lillian recently won the beauty contest held at the Fieldale school building during the annual beauty pageant. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Skeen and is very popular in local society circles. She is a graduate of Fieldale high school and has been employed in the hosiery mill for the past year.

## Service Men, Attention!

We're grateful to you for sending us your change of address, but we're getting back an awful lot of papers, due to the fact that you've been transferred to another post. In order to keep our files up to date and speed your paper on its way, won't you send us your change of address as soon as possible? Your commanding officer will give you a card printed for that purpose. The best of luck, fellows.

V . . . —

I am an A-1 planter, the biggest in the state, said the undertaker to the draft board—seeking deferment.

Draft Board: But nothing you plant ever comes up—you're in 1-A.

V . . . —

Help pave the road to Berlin with bombs—Buy Bonds Now!

## Welcome, Scholars!

Since the close of school in our communities a good many students have found employment with the company. To these fine young boys and girls we extend a hearty welcome for it is you youngsters, today, who will be our leaders tomorrow.

Many of you, we know, will be with us only during the summer months. Many others will have finished scholastic work and settled down to a career. To the former we repeat that we're glad to have you. You can't work for Marshall Field & Co. for even three months without absorbing some of the traditions of our company; traditions that you will carry with you into schools and colleges all over the country. You will be a sort of "unofficial ambassador" for our company; you'll tell others of the work we are doing and after working a few months with us we know that you'll be a good ambassador.

Just what the Marshall Field & Co. tradition is would be hard to explain, if not impossible. But it's there. To those of us who have been employed for several years the answer is still impossible but perhaps this comes close to it: Not many years ago Marshall Field & Co. was just another manufacturing firm. Today it is near the top. And we have gone along with it. We feel that our small efforts have helped to make the company what it is today. Our pride in our company is somewhat personal, but we feel that our own individual efforts have contributed in a small way towards making Marshall Field & Co. known around the world.

You youngsters have, for several years, been deeply imbued with what is known as "the school spirit". You boys have been ready and willing to suffer physical pain on the athletic fields for the sake and honor of your school. You girls have been equally willing to "go down the line" for the dear old school. That, in a way, is how we feel about our company; that, briefly, is what the Marshall Field & Co. tradition is. You attended your school for years, your thoughts were nearly always connected with the school, your actions as well. In short, your personal

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## M. F. & Co. Man Elected To Important Office



H. E. Latham, Employment Manager, Marshall Field & Co., Manufacturing Division, Spray, N. C., has been elected vice-president of the Credit Union National Association representing the twelve Southern States. By virtue of this office, Latham automatically becomes a member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors of the Credit Union National Association.

Latham has had several years experience in credit union work, having served three terms as president of the North Carolina Credit Union League, and five years as member of the Board of Directors of the National Association.

## Still True

Husband: If a man steals, no matter what, he will live to regret it.

Wife (coily): You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.

Husband: Well, you heard what I said.

V . . . —

Let's Bomb the Bums with Bonds!