

The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By and For the Employees of
MARSHALL FIELD & COMPANY
 MANUFACTURING DIVISION

SPRAY, North Carolina

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LET THE GUY SLEEP: Now that warm weather is here and you keep your windows open all the time you think it is only neighborly to let your neighbors listen to the swell program on your radio, do you? Well, brother, if that's what you're thinking you're 100 per cent wrong; you are thinking in terms of "I" only.

Did it ever occur to you that your neighbors have radios of their own? Is there a single house in the community that doesn't boast of a radio of some kind? And isn't it reasonable to suppose that everyone likes to listen to their own particular programs?

But no, you like your program so well that you just must share it with everyone on the block, so you turn it on as loud as it will go so nobody will miss anything. And nobody does! That is, except what they WANT to hear. That program of yours drowns out everything else and like it or not, your neighbors are forced to listen.

Is that fair to them? Suppose you want to listen in on a certain program and your neighbor's radio was going like a boiler factory working overtime, what would you think? Well, that's exactly what he's thinking about you, maybe a little more so.

But there is another, and more serious side, to this thing of playing your radio at full volume with all windows open. We have several hundreds of employees on the second shift. In times like these every last one of us need our rest and sleep in order to give our best to our jobs. It is not only a waste of money for an employee to report for work half dead from loss of rest and sleep but it is positively dangerous. You think, maybe, that the blaring music from your radio will lull him into peaceful sleep? Or don't you care? Is listening to something you like more important to you than the health and welfare of your neighbors? If so, . . . Well, goodbye, guy, it was nice to have known you; nicer still not to know you any more!

Turn off that radio and let's meditate a moment or two. Is there anything that grates on the ears and nerves more than unwelcome sounds—no matter how sweet they may be? Is there anything more aggravating than not being able to hear something you really want to hear because of other sounds? Is there anything much worse than being awakened from a sound sleep that you really need by the loud playing of a radio next door? You know, and your neighbor knows, that it isn't at all necessary to play so loudly. You know, and he knows, that you could hear it just as clearly if it was toned down so that the sounds would not carry farther than your own home. So why is it necessary to play so loudly? Is it because you feel that your radio plays so much better than any of your neighbors? Or is it because you think that you are a better judge of what your neighbors should hear than they are?

There is nothing in the world that more quickly angers a man than to have his judgment (in his own home) questioned. Many of us have our own tastes, and we do not try to account for that. We simply have them and that's all there is to it. And it makes us furious for others to question or scoff at them. We can't help it if we happen to like sardines better than shad, or frog legs better than chicken. It's simply a matter of taste and we don't appreciate having our taste ridiculed. It's that way about radios, too. We like to think we know what programs we like to hear and resent anyone trying to force us to listen to his.

And don't ever forget that your neighbor needs, and earns, his sleep just as much as you do. Give him that much consideration.

Mill Whistle Quiz

How many can you answer?

By what other names have Marshall Field & Co., Manufacturing Division, been known?

Have we ever operated mills in Virginia other than Fieldale?

What local high school graduate now holds a high position in the company where he was once an office boy?

How long has Marshall Field & Co. been operating local mills?

Who formerly owned some of our mills?

Which of our executives was once a fine baseball player?

Which one was once a fine basketball player?

Which one has seen active service in both World Wars?

How many men in the Manufacturing Division have worked for the company for over 50 years?

Have we ever operated mills in Pennsylvania? South Carolina?

What did the discoverer of Leaksville township first call it?

A short while ago the old Leaksville City Hall was torn down. Where was it located?

What is the second largest unincorporated town in the state?

What local citizen's initials and name spell the name of his home town?

What employee, after nearly half a century of service, is still employed in the building he started in?

How many of our mills boasts a Treasury Flag? Army-Navy E Flag?

Which mill recently won a highly coveted Safety Award?

and

WHO WAS CAIN'S WIFE?

Answers, except the last one, will be published in next issue.

V . . . —

Rastus Abraham Lincoln Brown, having been duly registered, was asked by the head of his draft board if he had any questions.

Yessir, said Rastus. Which side is I on?

V . . . —

The Dangerous Age

Sweet Young Thing: Mother, dear, I advertised under a different name that I would like to make the acquaintance of a refined gentleman with an eye to romance.

Mother: Connie, how awful. Did you get any answers?

S. Y. T.: Only one—from Father.