



ON THE JOB FOR UNCLE SAM

A Corner For Our Boys in the
Armed Forces.



In The Solomons



Private Onis D. Turner, of the U. S. Marines, now stationed on one of the Solomon Islands. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Turner, recently had a letter from him in which he said he was well and getting along fine. A letter from home and old friends would mean a lot to him. His address is: Marine Corps, Unit 960, Care Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Editor:

I just received two copies of your new paper and like it very much. I don't know who to thank for receiving it, but it is O.K. Until you are in a far away land you will never realize just how much news from the home town and home people means. We are very comfortably located in one of our allies' countries, far enough away from the front lines to get some sleep, but near enough to really know there is a war going on, not just to suspect it, as we did in the States. We have really learned to appreciate what our allies have gone through in the last few years and to appreciate their fortitude and determination.

Yours truly,
LESTER O. FULCHER.

1st Lieut., 56th Sig. Bn.,
APO 813, New York City.

V . . . —

Happiness may be sought, thought or caught, but never bought.

Dear Sirs:

I wish to express my appreciation and sincere thanks for The Mill Whistle. It was very good to get to read some of the things that are taking place back in the home town and I hope I will get to read your paper every month. I sure do miss the old blanket weave room; those old looms and friends so busy at work, and I am still looking forward to when I can once more look at them work as I did when I was at home.

JESSIE CHANDLER.

Battery E, 57th C.A.,
APO 957, Care Postmaster,
San Francisco, Calif.

V . . . —

Dear Mr. Newman:

I am thanking you for sending me The Mill Whistle and I like to hear from home. Again I will thank you for the paper and all the Marshall Field employers, so keep 'em flying for Uncle Sam. Sincerely,

CECIL HOWELL,

N.T.S., N.O.B.
Norfolk, Va.

V . . . —

Dear Sir:

I sure have enjoyed reading The Mill Whistle. Hope it will continue reaching the boys in the armed forces. I have been transferred to a new fort. I like here fine. This is about all, Mr. Newman. Yours truly,

PVT. THEODORE R. DEAN.

Co. B, 117th Infantry,
Fort Benning, Ga.

V . . . —

Hello "Dummy":

I just received the fifth copy of The Mill Whistle and thought I should let you know that I appreciate Marshall Field & Co. thinking enough of the service boys to send it to them. I enjoy reading it very much and I suppose all the other boys do also. I only hope that I continue receiving them in the future.

I sure was glad to see the picture of the "Billboard" in the September 28th copy, but the only thing was that I couldn't read the names of the boys.

Well "Dummy", I guess I will close now, still looking for the next copy of "The Mill Whistle."

Yours,

W. C. BARBER, Sea. 2/C.
U.S.S. Vulcan, Div. 2,
Care Postmaster, New York City.

Brothers in Navy



Two Hyler brothers are all out for the Navy. Calvin H. Hyler (at left) gives his address as Platoon 434, NTS-NOB, Unit D, Norfolk, Va. The address of Stanford Hyler (right) is USS Dakota, Care Postmaster, New York City.

Dear Mr. Newman:

Just a few words of appreciation and thanks to you and also Marshall Field & Co. for sending me the paper, "The Mill Whistle", for it supplies me with very interesting news from the old home town and has also put me in touch with some of my old friends who are in the service, and who, before I received your paper, did not know of their whereabouts, but there is one in particular who I would like very much to contact, and I have reason to believe that it can be done through your paper, and it's none other than "Mowyer Boone" (the one and only).

As for myself, I am quite well satisfied, feeling fine and having things rather soft thus far, but sooner or later will have to sacrifice this easy life for something more rugged and vital, but along with all the other true Americans I will gladly do so in order to put those yellow Japs where they belong.

There is one other thing: I send my best regards to the old gang in the finishing room and burling department of the Karastan rug mill, and if I have the chance will try and get each of them at least one Jap.

Thanks again for sending me the paper. Will see you in the next Mill Whistle. Sincerely yours,

SGT. DAVID D. THOMAS.

Hq. & Hg. Btry., 1st CAC.
APO 836, Care Postmaster,
New Orleans, La.

V . . . —

You can work yourself into a better job, and you can talk yourself out of a good job.

V . . . —

We've committed the Golden Rule to memory; let's commit it to lie.

V . . . —

Success does not comes so much from sitting up nights as it does from staying awake during the day.