

Right Off The Floor!

NEWS OF OUR NEW YORK OFFICES

Karastan, 295 Fifth Avenue

Domestics, 82 Worth Street

No Nuts to You—And Why

Domestics salesman, Harry Staples, was thwarted in his favorite philanthropy this year. Lo, these many seasons, our kindly Harry has been sending the good folks at Worth Street a toothsome sack of choice pecans right from the heart of the South. This year as usual, he ordered them and left instructions for their distribution in the office. But they didn't come. The supplier was queried, several times—no answer. Worth Street waited. Harry fretted. Still no pecans. So, just for the record we're giving the facts. They may come yet. But whether they do or not, salesman Staples DID NOT break faith—he likes us as well as ever.

Miss Rose Gill has been transferred from Worth Street to Karastan to replace Miss Grace Salley. The girls here will miss you, Rose. Karastan, you're lucky!

General Sales Manager, Robert Graham, became a grandfather again on November 20, with the birth of Alan Martin Graham, in Chicago.

Bad Break of the Year

Miss Margaret Smith suffered a violent attack of ptomaine on the eve of the annual Worth Street Party—rendering her hors' de combat till the following Monday.

Highlights of the Domestics

Division Party

Official beginning: 6 p. m. December 11th at the Pearl Street Restaurant—Second Floor.

Distinguished (Note to printer: not extinguished, that means "put out") Guests from Spray: Honorable Frank Wilson, Honorable Joe Lindsay, Honorable Jim Barksdale, Honorable C. P. Wall, Honorable Earl Brown, Honorable Dick Tuttle.

From Fieldale: Honorable J. H. Ripple.

From New York, Chicago and "The Road": Honorable Complete Office Staff and Road Force.

From our Retail Organization: H. W. Grunau, Tom Dooley of Chicago and Tom Carroll of New York.

From the United States Army: Capt. G. C. Dickinson, formerly of Spray, now stationed at the U. S. Army Quartermaster's Depot in Philadelphia.

Refreshments, Solid and Liquid: Of every kind and the very best.

Music By: Wurlitzer ("Woitelizer") Juke Box, featuring the country's leading name bands in numbers hot, sweet, new and reminiscent.

Report of the Evening's Activities: 6:01 p. m.—Your correspondent told by angry mob—"Throw away that pad and pencil"—"One crack out of you and you'll limp home with your head under your arm"—"The libel laws in this

state are very specific"—"If you YOU write me up the way you did so-and-so, there won't even be enough left to bury"—"This is a private brawl and see that you keep it that way!"—"Your kind of help we can buy a dime a dozen".

Sooooooh, without mentioning any names we'll just mention that the entertainment included: Piano thumping "right in the groove" by a quiet lad with talent heretofore unsuspected. Highpower rug-cutting by the same artist working in collaboration with an inspired Miss of ordinarily calm demeanor . . . Superb square dance calling from atop an upright piano . . . Neat administration of the "hot foot" to the caller of the square dance . . . Several shining pates expertly lip-imprinted by possessive young ladies, bound to protect their interests . . . Assorted off-key singing . . . Assorted high, wide, low and fancy prancing.

Question: What lad who can't take it—didn't imbibe this year and didn't turn his customary shade of pale green?

ON JOB FOR UNCLE SAM

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was a long, newsy one, but written in longhand, so the linotype operator couldn't find time to fix it up. A few weeks ago Joe was transferred from Cochran Field, Macon, Ga., and likes his new camp just fine. He is now attending school to learn "blind flying" (sounds interesting, but dangerous!). He adds he is the only boy there from the Tri-City. Joe, we'll look over our files real carefully soon and let you know if other Tri-City boys are in the vicinity. You want the address of **Roger L. Joyce**. Glad we can accommodate. It is: Pvt. Roger L. Joyce, ASN 34171705, Co. A. 550th Inf. APO 832, Care Postmaster, New Orleans, La. You were no more happy to receive the cigarettes than the company was to send them to you. He wishes us all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Joe's address: 685th B.F.T. Sqdn., Walnut Ridge Basic Flying School, Walnut Ridge, Arkansas.

A Christmas card from "somewhere out there", says: "May the Mill Whistle and all its staff have a Joyous Christmas and a Peaceful New Year." We would, John, if we could have you boys back. The card is from **Pvt. John H. Mize**, ASN 13035813, Hdq & Hdq Sqdn, 46th Service Group, APO 920, Care Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

The last letter was from **Pvt. Robert F. Thomas**, who wrote us just to give a change of address. However, we've had a letter from him in these pages,

so those of you who have been writing him at his former address had better change it to: Medical Det. Station Hospital, 8th C.A.S.C., Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.

LETTER TO SANTA

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desk. And fill her other stocking with anything except towels!

All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl, and that may apply to **Dorothy Manley**, Karastan Office. Dorothy spends a lot of time and thought on her church work, so for variety please bring her some naughty books, some poker chips, and some marijuana cigarettes.

Ray Warner, at Rayon Mill, isn't interested in anything except work. Please bring him about four more jobs, and also have **Floyd Strader** fired so Ray can take over the presidency of Junior Council in addition to the other five jobs.

It is hard to decide what **Maggie Harris**, Woolen Mill, should have. She has a Treasury Flag; the first Safety Certificates and their blankets satisfy even the War Department. Just bring her a big doll, Santa, and three bags of chocolate candy bars.

Merrill Conner, at Bedsread, doesn't have time to play, so please bring him a watch with twenty-four figures on it (half hours, too) instead of twelve, so he can find that much more time. And don't forget to make the watch an automatic winder; another time saver.

And for our baby reporter, **Gladys Sumner**, Sheeting, who joined us recently, bring her the wisdom of experience, a nice little boy friend in uniform, and the ability to get good and mad once in a while, to offset her cheerful disposition.

It is the usual custom to add: "Fruits, nuts and candy", but please despair Santa, leave off the fruits of the raspberry, sour grapes and lemons; leave off the "nuts to you", and all the candy coated criticism. And Oh, yes, don't forget to bring my editor a nice big raise in pay.

Your little friend,
THE MILL WHISTLE.

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Promotions This Month

Towel Mill—Lewis E. Talbert, from battery hand to weaver.

Hosiery Mill—Nancy Frith, from knitter helper to production clerk, Knitting Department.

Rayon Mill—C. H. Hall, Sr., to foreman of Cloth Inspecting Department.

Blanket Mill—Fred W. Franklin, from filling hand to cloth hand, Weave Dept.

Raymond Gillie, from filling hand to spare weaver, Weave Dept.

Newton Weddle, from waste picker to filling hand, Weave Dept.