

# The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By  
and For the Employees



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

Volume Three

Monday, July 31, 1944

Number 2

## Gripping Is Just Gripping

Ninety-nine out of a hundred letters we received from our men in service contain something about their appreciation of the way we people at home are doing our part. They never fail to mention us; usually in glowing terms, such as one we have on our desk right now: "As long as you folks at home are so solidly behind us everything is all right". And: "I never realized how much it means to have real friends until I had to leave them."

Sure, they gripe. They gripe a lot. As one of our good friends, Pvt. Herman Transberger, wrote us: "... and we gripe about this, that, and everything. The average GI Joe would gripe if he was sitting on a throne on the right hand of God. But get this: If every last man in any theatre of this war were offered a honorable discharge about one in ten thousand would accept it."

Knowing Herman, and reading his sincere letter, makes us feel mighty good. It means that the average soldier—our sons and brothers—hates this war but they wouldn't think of leaving their perilous task until it is finished.

That's the American way. No matter how distasteful the task we tackle it and stay right with it until it is finished.

Or do we?

Suppose we were offered a nice, easy job at more pay, but one that is not at all essential to the war effort. What would we do? Would we accept it, or would we, like our GI Joe's, keeping right on griping about our jobs BUT remaining on them because we know they are essential?

Shucks, there isn't anything to guess at in that question. We're in this war, and we're going to gripe all we please, but we're staying on the job. There is no longer the excuse that: "I owe it to myself and my family to earn as much as I can while I can". We don't owe as much to our families as we do to the boys and girls who are out there in a veritable hell making it possible for us to have families living under one roof.

After all, griping means exactly nothing. It is simply a matter of blowing off steam when we're peeved about something. Gripping is a safety valve,

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## Beloved Couple Taken By Death



The sudden death of P. F. Grogan at 11:45 in the morning of July 4th. was a great shock not only to his children, but also to his many friends who had seen and talked with him just a few minutes before his passing.

Mr. Grogan had worked faithfully with Marshall Field & Co. 46 years and during these many years he missed very few days from his work.

He was born in Rockingham county April 18, 1871 and spent his boyhood on the farm. In 1898 he came to Spray and did his first public work with the contractor who built Nantucket Mills, and there he continued his work in the same plant until passing to his eternal reward.

In 1901 he was married to Miss Lucy Hayden, who preceded him in death May 26, 1944.

He lived a life of service to others in that he always put the welfare of others before his own. He was clean in his thinking, and high in his ideals for himself and those he loved.

The Company has sustained a great loss. We as co-workers extend our heartfelt sympathy to his three surviving children, Mrs. J. W. Hudnall, Mrs. James Curry, and his son James, who is with the Army Air Forces in Madison, Wisconsin.

## Civil Air Patrol Formed Here

We are very proud that we now have a Civil Air Patrol and that so much interest is being manifested in this very necessary unit. Right now the men, women, and boys who form this Patrol are hard at work learning the fundamentals and it is expected that within a few weeks our Patrol will be as good as any of them.

For some time there has been talk of forming a CAP and on Sunday, July 16, a meeting at the armory resulted in 29 volunteers taking the oath of allegiance. These volunteers consisted of seven men, five women (all officers in the local W.A.S.G.) and 17 teen-age boys.

Training started at once, under the command of members of the CAP, and for the past several days the training planes have spent much time in the air.

Charles L. Cox has been commissioned a first lieutenant and appointed commander of the local squadron. Lt. Cox is a veteran of the first World War, serving in France for several months, where he was wounded and invalidated home. At the time he had attained the rank of sergeant. Members of the local CAP feel fortunate in having Lt. Cox as their commander.

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## Something New!

We received a most unusual picture this morning. A copy of THE ECHO, house organ of the Ecusta Paper Corporation, Pisgah Forest, N. C., came to our desk and in it was a picture of our Luther H. Hodges at play. Yes, at play! We've seen many pictures of Mr. Hodges during the past quarter century but this is the first one we ever saw of him relaxing. We were beginning to wonder if he ever relaxed, and this picture, showing him dressed like your favorite junkman, seated on a big rock with fishing rod in his hand, sort of took us by surprise.

As proof that we are perfectly sober this morning we'll try to get that picture from THE ECHO and print it in these columns real soon. And we're mighty glad to know that Mr. Hodges is taking a well earned rest.