

RIGHT OFF THE FLOOR

NEWS OF OUR NEW YORK OFFICES
By "WIG"—Pinchhitting For A. S. KRAMER

Karastan: 295 Fifth Avenue

Domestics: 88 Worth Street

Don't Talk Unless You Know Your Territory

Randy Johnston, our Salvage Export from the Army, is always ribbing Mike Flynn about going up alleys looking for business. Well, Randy made a trip over his territory since he came back from service, and on getting into this certain town, had to ask a policeman where this store was he was supposed to call on . . . the cop looked at Randy with astonishment, and said, "Right down this alley."

Yes, Sir! On the Job

Recently Admiral Halsey was given quite a large parade and reception here in New York and a few people were there to see him . . . about three to six million people. Well, all but one . . . Alice Coogan, who was asked on the day of the parade, "Say, Alice, did Halsey go by yet?" Alice remarked, "Oh, yes, he went back to the mill yesterday."

Brittle

Old Man Derby Hat Hoch doing a fine job dancing (if that's what you call it) . . . yeh, he'd dance two dances and sit out the next three. You see he's getting to the brittle age.

Where's the Juke Box?

We had our annual Xmas party this year on December 18th. Yours truly was given the job of helping to set it up. So we arranged for a juke box . . . well, all I heard up to the time of the party, "Did you check on juke box?" It finally came . . . it played slow music because we figured that some of these fellows being so old, I mean young, they would appreciate some slow playing and by the way, spend longer time on the floor . . . dancing with the girls.

Ard Speaking of the Party . . .

We missed Joe "Jitterbug" Lindsay, and "Swing and Sway" Ripple to say nothing of the others, for we had what is commonly known as a "manpower" shortage. Some of our local talent were home with colds and that didn't help the situation any. However, we must say the food was good. Poor Wig was the "belle of the ball" out of necessity, or can you call being a father to all girls "belle?" As usual the quartet of 20 voices rendered "that old gray mare ain't what she used to be" and believe me, bubs, she ain't any more this year than she were last year, and we do mean were.

What a memory that man Luther H. Hodges has. He twirled each and every gal at the party and never danced with the same gal twice . . . and that's being diplomatic to the nth degree. G. Lawson Ivie came through with his "fancy

stepping" and, dawggone it, he pulled a new step on us this year which threw us all off.

We caught a glimpse of Mr. Goode of our Hosiery Mill and only by sheer force did we prevent a riot when the gals found out he was the one who could get n-y-l-o-n-s for us. Fortunately, Mr. Goode was unaware of what was going on . . . but he sure had a close shave.

Faces

'Twas the day after Xmas and all through the house appeared smiles of contentment, or frowns of disappointment . . . but happy or otherwise, everybody had one thing in common . . . we all were darn tired.

Visit Home

Eleanor Green spent the Xmas holidays at home and reported having had a "wonderful time."

Late News

Since our last issue, Ginny Taylor Hailey left us to devote all her time to her family . . . the gang presented her with something to remember us by and we're truly sorry she had to go. Evelyn Hinz replaces Ginny, and, fellers, she's a blonde.

She Dood It

Ceil Flynn . . . we mean, Ceil Clay . . . crossed us. We reported she would be married in January, but Ceil and "Honey" eloped to Long Island where the knot was tied but good. However, we certainly wish them the best of everything, for it seems Ceil will need it. Ever since she's been married, Ceil has been having a heck of a time . . . she's slipped twice, broke a heel and fell . . . then during these last cold days, turned on a heater, only to have escaping gas fell her . . . an ambulance was called and the Doctor revived her . . . she's all right now, but taking a terrific ribbing from friends who say she had her love to keep her warm, etc. Ceil explains she's still walking on air.

We're Sorry Dept.

Gladys Schmidt's brother is ill but is recuperating very nicely, thank you. Wig's brother is also very ill and in the hospital, and we hope he recovers very soon.

Welcome Home

We've spread the mat for Bob Mather who returns to our fold December 31st. Uncle Sam has had all of Bob's time since he left us back in 1941 or was it 1942?

New Addition

The son of George Young, one of our former Vice-Presidents, becomes a member of the Field family the first of the year. Following in Pappy's foot-

steps???

She Done Left Us

Billie Dickinson, our hub-a-hub and whistle, whistle gal has gone . . . but don't despair, fellers, she may return.

Visitors

Joanie Schmidt, sister of our baby blimp . . . and no, Joanie isn't anything like Gladys . . . she's tiny, and petite and were we surprised. Also visiting Pop's new office, was Bob Lux, and here we might say Bob is the "spittin' image" of Pop.

Flash!

Saturday, December 29th, our Gerty, and Emmett snuck away from the family and eloped. Who said women can't keep secrets? Just about a year ago Emmett was stationed in Hawaii and he wrote he expected to be home on furlough and to get that wedding started, so Gertrude had everything ready down to the wedding gown, but suddenly Emmett was transferred . . . but the point is, here she had this lovely gown just waiting for the day, and then they pull this fast one on us . . . Gertrude says, however, she'll gladly loan the gown to any gal upon request . . . yes, sir, as we were saying, our Gerty doesn't walk . . . she floats . . . but seriously, we want to wish the Brenners the best of everything and loads of happiness.

To Continue Payroll Deductions For Bonds

There has been some speculation concerning payroll deductions of War Bonds, now that the war is over. The management of the Manufacturing Division announces that the present plan of deduction from pay rolls will be continued as long as employees wish to purchase bonds in this manner.

War Bonds—or perhaps we should term them Victory Bonds—are still the best investment in the United States today, and the government is still in need of money to pay for the war. The bonds bought today will help to pay for the new home, car, or household furnishings and buying bonds through the payroll plan is a sure way of saving a part of your salary each day.

"NUMBER, PLEASE"

Most of the would-be telephone-owners on "waiting lists" should be supplied during 1946, as telephone instruments, cable, and dial-type and manual-type switchboards go into mass production. A new plant in Chicago is turning out 2,000 telephones daily and expects to reach peak production of 8,000 phones by mid-summer.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

The scalp of the read-headed woodpecker was once used as money in America?