

It's Simply A Habit

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING is as important in business as it is in the home. In business it helps efficiency, induces good working habits, saves space and money, speeds up service, frequently eliminates accident hazards and improves the appearance of a place.

But even in top-notch companies, where good housekeeping is practiced every working day, there is an inevitable human failing that tends to let "clutteritis" set in gradually over a period of time.

The "disease" takes various forms. . . here a file drawer overburdened with material that's no longer needed. . . there a desk top sprawling with a volume of disarrayed papers the employee can't possibly handle. . . here a supply room with obsolete forms taking up valuable and needed space. . . there a closet shelf with dusty boxes unopened for years, containing material that's been unwanted for years. . . here a work area with desks that have been inched out of their once-neat rows . . . there a desk drawer bulging with personal bric-a-brac ranging from bobby pins and old lipsticks to theatre ticket stubs and matchbooks.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING is simply GOOD HABIT

It's a curious thing, but it seems the harder you work the luckier you get.

An Internal Revenue man is writing a book called "How We Made \$1,800,000 Off The Fellow Who Wrote a Book About Making \$2,000,000 in The Stock Market."

QUALITY PLUS

Q-uality never comes by accident--
U-nless you plan it, it just isn't there.
A-nd it takes everyone cooperating
together, so

L-et everyone contribute his share.
I-n all ways strive for perfection.
T-hen at least you'll be on the right
road.
Y-our product is only as good as you
make it, so

P-lease won't you help shoulder the
load?
L-et Quality Plus be our motto, and
we'll never be
U-ndersold. And, when the books are
balanced, you'll find
S-atisfied customers are better than
gold.

Blanche Jackson, Timekeeper
Seaming Department, Plant #7

Grandmother's Perfect Day

Grandmother on a winter's day
milked the cows and fed them hay,
Slopped the hogs, saddled the mule,
then got the children off to school,
Did a washing, mopped the floors,
washed the windows and did other
chores,
Cooked a dish of home dried fruit,
pressed her husband's Sunday
suit,
Swept the parlor, made the bed, baked
a dozen loaves of bread,
Split some firewood and lugged it in,
enough to fill the kitchen bin,

Cleaned the lamps, filled them with oil,
stewed some apples she thought
might spoil,
Churned some butter, baked a cake,
then exclaimed, "For mercy sake,
The calves just got out of the pen,"
went out and chased them in again,
Gathered the eggs and locked the stable,
back to the house where she set the
table,
Cooked a supper that was delicious,
thereafter washed up all the dishes,
Then pumped the organ to softly play,
"When You Come to the End of a
Perfect Day."