

The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By and For the Employees of
MARSHALL FIELD & COMPANY
 MANUFACTURING DIVISION

Spray - - North Carolina

J. U. NEWMAN, JR. - - Editor

Bonus Checks.—We are all rich this week—a whole week's pay and five bucks to boot. The other day we decided to play the part of an "Inquiring Reporter" in an effort to learn what most of the folks expect to do with their bonus money. After asking about twenty-five or thirty about it we decided there was no use, for the answers were nearly all the same: War Bonds, coal, clothes and books for the school children, and payments on homes. Of course there are some black sheep among us but we are sure that of the thousands of dollars in bonus money that will be released among Marshall Field employees this week less than 2 percent of it will be spent foolishly.

Rising Prices.—Every day we see in the papers that food prices, especially meats, are going up. It's tough, but don't get the idea there is nothing we can do about it. There is—and right here at home. The rising prices should make us all the more conscious of the fact that we can, and must, raise a good deal of our own food. The more you raise for yourself the more the packers and cattle raisers will have for our boys in service. Our company has some large pastures and they are available to all of us who wish to keep livestock. A couple of pigs, a couple of cows, some chickens, and a good winter garden will go a long way towards solving your food problem. Your Victory Garden was good, but the victory has not yet been won. Start that garden all over again; turnip greens, collards, and the dozen or more things you can grow this fall will sure come in good!

Crabbing.—How often have you heard this: "That guy don't do half as much work as I do and gets more money"? A thousand times, we'll bet. You've said it yourself—and believed it. How about applying it to yourself sometimes? There's two sides to everything, you know. Some guys say the same thing about you: that you do less work and make more money than they do. It is often a good sign that a man believes his particular job is harder and more important than the other man's. And because he believes that, he believes he should get more money. But before you start crabbing; before you complain to your overseer, why not ask yourself exactly what you know about the job the other fellow is running? Why not be perfectly frank? Does his job require more skill, more experience than yours? Maybe he, and he alone, is particularly adapted to that job; maybe it is the sort of job that must be done just so, else other departments will be held up. True, there are misfits in every work in the country; misfits who apparently remain on their jobs for an unseemly long time. But are you positive that you know enough of his job, know of all the details, to register the complaint that you do more work and get less money than he does? Think before you speak and think twice before you act—and you'll soon prove yourself valuable enough for better work and more money. A crab, you know, seldom goes straight. It crawls sideways.

A New Picture Package

From the TEXTILE AGE, a publication devoted to textiles, we read that our company meets the shortage of transparent wrapping material by developing something to replace it. The article, illustrated with a photo showing the goods wrapped in the new material, states:

"Faced with curtailment of transparent wrapping material, the Marshall Field & Co. (Manufacturing Division) has developed new picture pack-

ages for two kinds of Fieldcrest dish towels. The new packages replaces plicofilm which was formerly used.

"The packing is opaque wrapping paper, printed in two colors with a photograph that shows the texture and design of the towels, Fieldcrest Kwik Wipe, with a striped border. Although not giving as clear a picture as the former plicofilm, the new package does give the purchaser, looking at the package either from front or back, a quick idea of what the towel looks like."

A Letter For You

The Mill Whistle takes pleasure in printing an open letter from J. M. Sharp, chairman of the Rockingham County Defense Staff. The letter, as you will see, is a message to YOU from the 1400 Rockingham county boys and men now in the armed service of our country. It is a direct appeal—one you cannot ignore. The letter:

TO ALL WAGE EARNERS OF
 ROCKINGHAM COUNTY:

Dear Sir and Madam:

Here is a message to you from the 1400 boys of Rockingham county who have joined the colors.

You have your part to play, just as we have ours. You've got to make the stuff—we've got to deliver it.

Here is something straight from the shoulder, we soldiers must not feel we are fighting alone—we have got to know you are behind us—all of you, man, woman and youngster.

How many War Bonds are you buying? Are you in the PAY ROLL SAVINGS PLAN? If you are not, you will get in, won't you? This is your war, too, isn't it? We are fighting for you, too, aren't we.

We are fighting that you may hold your job and make money without risking your life from shot and shell.

Won't you loan 10 cents out of every dollar you make to give us guns, tanks, planes and the necessary equipment to fight for you and your liberty? You get your money back with interest. WE MAY NEVER COME BACK, BUT EVERY STAMP AND BOND YOU BUY MAY HELP SAVE OUR LIVES.

IT WILL ALL RETURN TO YOU MANY FOLD.

This the 31st day of July, 1942.

J. M. SHARP, Chairman,
 Rockingham County Defense Staff.

Ralph E. Ensley Claimed By Death

Death early Thursday, August 20, at his home at Fieldale, claimed Ralph Eugene Ensley. He had been in ill health only a short time and remained away from his duties with the Marshall Field & Company's plant, Wednesday.

The son of Mrs. Nannie Gowan Ensley, of Kannapolis, N. C., and the late Adolpheus Ensley, Mr. Ensley moved to Fieldale from West Virginia 18 years ago. He was a member of the Fieldale Methodist church, was a director of the choir and music director in the church and served as Sunday School superintendent for 15 years. He was also active in the Claude Wells Post of the American Legion and of Fieldale lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

The deceased was leader of the Ensley quartet which was heard in sacred musical programs over Martinsville's WMVA weekly during the past year.

Mr. Ensley was born at Asheville, N. C., but left there in early life.