Shipping (3)

## The MILL

Issued Every Two Weeks By and For the Employees

## WHISTLE

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

Volume One

Monday, December 7, 1942

Number 11



## Safety First

On August 18, 1941, President Roosevelt issued a nationwide proclamation in which he stated that "at the present rate the deaths from accidents will total 100,000 per year . . . Therefore I call upon the officers and directors of the National Safety Council . . . to cali upon every citizen . . . to do his part in preventing wastage of human and material resources of the Nation through accidents."

The National Safety Council accepted the challenge. Already there is evidence of their great work, and it is just beginning.

Marshall Field & Co. has "for years been devoting much thought and attention to safety", Mr. Wilson says in his message to employees. "In keeping with the President's appeal we have prepared a pocket-sized booklet entitled, "I Make My Own Record." This booklet will enable you to keep, week by week, your safety experience."

When an employee has worked 2,000 hours without a lost time accident that employee is presented with a Certificate of Merit. Above is shown the first Marshall Field & Co. employees to receive this coveted Certificate of Merit, a reproduction of which is shown

In the picture, sitting, left to right: John Sims, Jesse Taylor, Percy J. Hailey, Posey Kirks.

Standing: Tommy Roberson, E. J. Mansfield, T. Rufus Ray, C. B. Rakestraw, Lester Cochrane, and J. Frank Wilson, who presented the certificates.

## Is Or Was

Of all the creatures that tread the globe
I'd rather be an IS;
And help to ways the ways of life

And help to weave the warp of life, And hear the shuttles whiz.

Then next in line I would prefer,
A useful WAS to be;
And look with pride o'er victories wor

And look with pride o'er victories won, On life's uncertain sea.

But Heaven forbid that I should be, An ISN'T of useless mien; 'T were better far to be a was, Then never to plan and dream.

—O.L.V. From Rotarian.

Few men are as lucky as they seem, or as unlucky as they think they are.