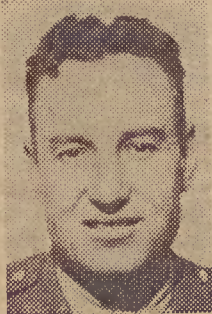


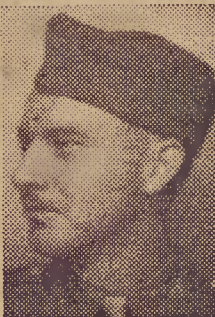
# ON THE JOB FOR UNCLE SAM

A Corner For Our Boys in the Armed Forces.



Twin brothers in service, one in the Army, the other in the Navy. On the right is **Pvt. Edward Booker**, on the left is **George Booker**. Edward formerly worked in Woolen Mill, George in Karastan. Edward joined the army on March 13, 1942, and his present address is Military Police Corps, Camp Clairborne, La. George joined the navy in January, 1942, and his present address is A.F.G. School, Hollywood, Fla.  
V . . . —

**Carlton Chambers** told us recently: "I've a wife and four dear little children but I'm staking everything on this thing. If I lose, my wife and children also lose, but if I win we'll all be free to live again." That's putting into words the thoughts in all our minds. You'll win, boy. No one can whip a bunch like you. His address: Pvt. Carlton Chambers, 13118711, 574th T.S.S., Sp. Flt. ZAAFTTC, BTC No. 4, Miami Beach, Fla.  
V . . . —



print it), but drop us a card, or see his Dad at Draper gate, and you'll get it.

**James Edwards** is now "somewhere over there" and has been since early fall. He is one of the best liked boys in Draper, a son of Guard Charles Edwards and Mrs. Edwards. We are sorry we do not have his present address on hand (even if we could

**Pvt. Richard Gilley**, for several years employed at Draper Blanket Mill, is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Gillie, of Draper road. He says he likes army life but will be glad to return to his job. His present address is: 413th TSS, Flt. 257, AAF—BTC, Clearwater, Fla.  
V . . . —



been working for us a long time. Sorry we haven't got Willie's address on hand, but he will probably have a new one soon. We'll give it to you.  
V . . . —

**Clifford Ball** takes to the Navy like a duck to water. He has been in service only a few months but was recently promoted to Petty Officer 3/ C, which doesn't surprise his many friends, for even while working in the mill Clifford always found time to work in stores, play all athletic games as well as enjoy life thoroughly. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Early Ball, of Draper. We'll give you his newest address soon.  
V . . . —

The theme song of the Parachute Corps: "It don't mean a thing, if you don't pull that string."  
V . . . —

Why should WPB shorten men's shirts, when the tax collector will eventually take the whole thing?  
V . . . —

The most fortunate man is he who thinks he is.

**Willie Williams** is a former Marshall Field & Co. employee now in the Navy. As this pic-per goes to press Willie is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Williams, of Spray, and seems to be having a fine time with his old friends. Willie's Dad has



"We often wonder if other Army wives, living on Army Posts in the U. S. enjoy reading their husband's copy of Mill Whistle as I do? My husband and I, both former Tri-Citians, are interested in all the news published by you. In fact, we both look forward to receiving the paper. Our thanks to Marshall Field & Co. for sending us a real letter from home." **Tech. Sgt. and Mrs. Charles E. McNair**, Co. E, 48th A. R., APO 264, Camp Chaffee, Ark. Mrs. McNair, until recently, worked at General Office, pay roll department.

Received a card on the coldest day we can remember and that card said: "It is hot as H— down here"! It was, of course, from Florida, and it is good to know our boys are in such a nice, warm place. The card was from **Carlton Chambers**, whose picture you will see elsewhere in this paper, also his present address.

Another lucky fellow is **Walter F. Griffith**. He writes Mr. Wilson: "The weather here is okay. When I get letters from home telling me of the winter weather up there I think I'm lucky to be in Florida." He also wants to thank us for everything, but we sure wish he could send us some of that weather. Walter's address: U.S.A.A.F., 598th T.S.S., Flight B.B., B.T.C. No. 4, Miami Beach, Fla.

An extra nice long one from **George Merriman** to Mr. Wilson. George has the highest praise for the British people. "I do not think I exaggerate," he writes, "when I say they (the English) have won the respect and admiration of every American boy in England." And he makes us feel good the way he praises our Mill Whistle. He says: "A true Marshall Field & Co. employee wants to know what is happening in all our plants." We think his address has been changed somewhat, but are not at liberty to print it. Just address him APO 635.

A V-Mail letter to Mr. Wilson from **John Hager**, and a nice one, too. He is "somewhere in England" and like George Merriman, he appreciates the British people. In thanking the company for the cigarettes, John says that "out of 128 boys from Fieldale in service the only one I know who doesn't smoke is **Neil Dalrymple**". He wishes to be remembered to "**Baldy**" **Hedgecock**. His address: Cpl. John G. Hager, 33046543, APO 29, Care Postmaster, New York City.

"I think your swell paper is tops," writes John Mize, "and don't know anything you could do that the service men would appreciate more." John isn't allowed to say much about Australia, but says it "isn't half as good as good old Draper." He wishes to thank his friends, family and Marshall Field & Co. for all the gifts—which  
(Continued on Page Six)