

Shipping 3

# The MILL WHISTLE

Issued Every Two Weeks By  
and For the Employees



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

Volume Four

Monday, September 10, 1945

Number Five

## R. H. Tuttle Goes To Zion Mill



**R. H. TUTTLE**

We don't know whether to be glad or sorry for while everyone in the organization regrets to see Dick Tuttle leave the Tri-Cities, we are glad that he has been promoted.

It is hard to recall a more popular, universally liked man than R. H. Tuttle, who has been connected with the Manufacturing Division for many years, both in the mills and offices. As Superintendent of the Karastan Rug Mills, Dick was tops; as Personnel Director and Director of Industrial and Public Relations he was tops, and as a man and a gentleman he is, and will always be, tops.

Dick was, on August 28th, made Manager of the Zion Mill, succeeding Lee R. Fleming, who resigned. Our Zion Mill is famous for its fine lace curtains.

The best of luck, Dick. Few men have made as many and as intimate friends in the Tri-Cities as you have and every one of them will see you leave with regret, but rejoice in your promotion.

(Continued on Page Seven)



**MACON P. MILLER**

Macon P. Miller, who joined our organization on August 13, 1945 as Assistant Director of Industrial and Public Relations, has been made Director of Industrial and Public Relations succeeding R. H. Tuttle, who goes to Zion, Ill., as manager of the mill there.

Mr. Miller was born in Lynchburg, Va., graduated from Virginia Polytechnic Institute and for 13 years was associated with the Lynchburg Foundry Company, first as Personnel Director and later as Works Manager at the Radford, Va., plant. In 1943 Mr. Miller went to Harvey, Ill., as Personnel Director of the Whiting Corporation.

During the past eight months he has served as a member of the Appeals Committee of the National War Labor Board, spending considerable time in Washington in addition to his duties at the Whiting Corporation. He is well known in Southern personnel administrative circles and we are exceedingly glad to welcome him into our organization.

## Tri-City Cubs Are Holding Their Own

As this is written (Wednesday) the Cubs are holding on to fourth place and a spot in the play-offs next week by the skin of their teeth. We are just one-half game ahead of Burlington, in fifth place, with five more games to go. The outcome of those five games will decide definitely whether Leaksville will be one of the four teams to participate in the play-offs or not.

The chances are excellent that we will be in the post series. In the last few games the boys have played head-up baseball, taking advantage of every miscue by opposing teams, running bases daringly, and in at least two of the last four games this daring base running has so upset the opponents that we were able to win those two games.

We've always been strong for taking chances in the base paths. When a person realizes that mighty few ball players can throw accurately, and most players are even less accurate when they are forced to hurry the throw, it would seem that the chance for stealing bases is better than even. Anyway, our Cubs have certainly been taking long chances on the base paths, and getting away with it!

We hope to give you the results of the play-offs next time and that the Cubs are right in it.

Speaking of baseball, we remember a certain ball player who was fond of pranks. One day his right hand was hurt and he had to wear a bandage about the hand and wrist, but the fingers were free. In those days men "bummed" cigarettes just for the heck of it, and our ball player conceived what he thought was a brilliant idea. Since he couldn't use his right hand much he bought a small mouse trap, set it and placed it carefully in his right hand coat pocket. The idea was that when someone asked for a cigarette he'd let them reach in his pocket themselves—and get caught. Well, to make a long story short, nobody seemed to want a cigarette, and after a while this fellow forgot the mouse trap—and put his hand in his own pocket! Don't ask names, please.