

The MILL WHISTLE

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MARSHALL FIELD & COMPANY

MANUFACTURING DIVISION

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EDITORIAL

"They Had What It Takes"

Two rounds before the finish it was quite apparent that James J. Braddock was an old man of the ring as champions go. He was hitting Joe Louis with everything he had but what he had wasn't nearly enough. Louis took his time but Braddock held out to the last in the hope that he might deliver that one important blow that would result in his retention of the championship.

Before that Jack Dempsey faced the same problem one rainy night in Philadelphia when he took everything that Tunney had to give . . . yet came back each time for more. And what of Bob Fitzsimmons who years before found himself stacked up against Jeffries. Toward the end of the fight Fitzsimmons made a last ditch stand. His fists were beginning to crack and every punch he delivered gave him acute pain. When he went down finally, there wasn't a Jeffries' rooster that didn't admire his pluck and stamina.

And then there was Marine Sergeant John Basilone who was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for his bravery in the Pacific theater. While touring war plants in this country he was told that he had done his part and that he could stay in this country and train others. But Basilone said he'd go back and finish the fight with his buddies and today in Rahway, N. J., they are building a memorial to him because he had what it takes.

The Legend of Dogwood

A legend states that the Dogwood, because of the hardness of its wood, was chosen for use in the cross at the crucifixion of Christ. The Dogwood was much distressed at being chosen for this terrible purpose, and the Savior, sensing this feeling, made the tree this promise: "Never again shall the Dogwood tree grow large enough to be used for a cross; henceforth it shall be slender, and bent, and twisted—and its blossoms shall be in the form of a cross; two long, and two short petals—and in the center of the outer edge of each petal, there shall be nail prints and the center of the flower will be a crown of thorns. All those who see it, will remember it was on the dogwood that I was crucified—and this tree shall not be mutilated or destroyed—but cherished and protected as a reminder of my

Champions who can take it are not confined to the ring and the battlefields. There are many in other walks of life who have fought game battles for a principle and won . . . or if they lost, went down slugging . . . giving just as much as they had to take. There's an old saying that the whole world loves a winner, but Americans with their sense of sportsmanship and fair play are always in there rooting for the "man who has what it takes."

"One For All"

The same spirit of unity so well depicted by Alexander Dumas in his adventurous story, "The Three Musketeers," is needed if the 1946 Red Cross Fund Drive is to be as successful as those conducted during the war years. Today the Red Cross faces a difficult but exciting period of transition during which it must continue many of its vital programs for the men and women in uniform while it throws renewed emphasis on its health and welfare programs.

At home the Red Cross must heal wounds of both the body and spirit while abroad it must work with those serving in the army of occupation and others who have felt both hunger and disease.

It should be a privilege to give generously this year if we but recall the sacrifices made by those the Red Cross is now aiding. During the war years we fought and worked on the theory of "one for all, all for one." Now that the war is over none of us should forget.

agony and death upon the cross."

Editorial Note: This is a beautiful way of explaining the peculiarities of the Dogwood. History does not bear out the assumption that the cross was made from the wood of the Dogwood, but that does not take away from the beauty of the legend.

Visitors To The Mills And Offices

From other sections of the Company:

Luther H. Hodges, New York; A. S. Thompson, New York; H. W. Grunau, New York; H. K. Lane, Chicago; and H. G. Jasper, Zion.

From other Firms:

Mr. Earle, Mr. Munnheimer, Kinard & Co.

Reflection

When you get what you want in your struggle for self;
 And the world makes you king for a day;
 Then go to the mirror and look at yourself

And see what that guy has to say.
 For it isn't your father or mother or wife
 Who judgment upon you must pass;
 The fellow whose verdict counts most
 in your life,
 Is the guy staring back from the glass.
 He's the man you must please, never
 mind all the rest,
 For he's with you clear up to the end.
 And you've passed your most difficult,
 dangerous test,
 If the man in the glass is your friend.
 You may be like Jack Horner and
 "chisel" a plum,
 And think you're a wonderful guy;
 But the man in the glass says you're
 only a bum,
 If you can't look him straight in the
 eye.
 You can fool the whole world down the
 pathway of years,
 And can get pats on the back as you
 pass,
 But your final reward will be heart-
 aches and tears,
 If you've cheated the guy in the glass.

Irish Humor For St. Patrick's Day

Pat had opened his first bank account and had taken to paying most of his bills by check. One day the bank sent him a statement together with a packet of cancelled checks. Of the statement Pat made neither head nor tail but the returned checks pleased him greatly.

"Mike," he said to a friend. "It's a smart bank I am doing business with now. Oi paid all me bills wid checks and he jabbars if the bank wasn't slick enough to get every check back for me."

An Irishman out of work went to a ship captain for a job. In an effort to give him an impossible task, the captain said the Irishman would be given work if he could find four ends to a piece of rope.

The Irishman took hold of the rope and held up one end. "There's one end," he said.

"That's right."

He took hold of the other end and held it out. "And that's two ends," he said.

"Exactly," replied the captain.

"And one end and two ends make three ends. Captain?"

The captain laughed. "But I said four."

And with that, with a wide sweep of his arm the Irishman threw the rope into the harbor water. "There's an end to the whole rope, sir . . . and three ends and one more end make four."