

## RIGHT OFF THE FLOOR

NEWS OF OUR NEW YORK OFFICES

By "WIG"

Karastan: 295 Fifth Avenue

Domestics: 88 Worth Street

### Right on the Ball

Talk about being on the ball—well, at this writing Otto Hash has won the iron hat. One of his customers came in last week and stated that he could not make out his blanket allocation because some of the numbers were not on the price list, and we were to be congratulated on the price of our blankets—so we checked, and found out that Otto mailed him a 1945 price list. Atta boy, Otto! Keep plugging; you'll make the grade yet.

### Parking Privileges

Since Tom Ducey controls the parking rights in Mr. Thompson's office the rest of the boys object to paying a fee to get to see him.

### From the Road

At this time of the year the management has the road men spend some time at our New York sales.com. This week we have the Merry Mortician—Randy Johnston makes his own clothes, and, of course, the pants are baggy and too long and the coat too short, but Randy claims he and Mike Flynn differ because he only wears certain styles whereas Mike puts on everything he can't carry.

Then we have Owen Due here with a bunch of papers spread all over the showroom 'til we chased him—what he had on all those papers no one knew, including Owen, so he threw them all away and started fresh and did better.

Harold Danke came in from California telling us that he had to sleep all night in the lobby of the hotel. Looking at Danke when he arrived we all thought he slept in that hammock they have on Pullmans. He kept his shoes off all day because they were new, and he doesn't wear any in California.

John Stellner spent a week, and was busier than a one-armed paper hanger trying to keep the flies off of him. He used Mike Flynn's desk and when we would look up suddenly and see that bald head, why we for the minute figured Mike changed overnight.

### George and His Trick Dog

Georgie Young's dog again makes the headlines. He is now eating electric light bulbs. Yes, sir, George came home and told Marie, "I'm sorry, honey; I couldn't buy any meat or biscuits." So Marie said, "Honey, he ate three electric light bulbs." George fainted, the dog just looked. (I suppose he figured if they don't feed me, I'll show them up.)

### Visitors

We were very proud this week to have some visitors from the Corporate office, Mr. Hughston M. McBain, our president; Mr. James L. Palmer, our executive vice-president; Mr. Gerald A. Sivage, assistant to the president, who, by the way, carries not only the writer's, but everyone in Worth Street's congratulations for this new assignment. Jerry,

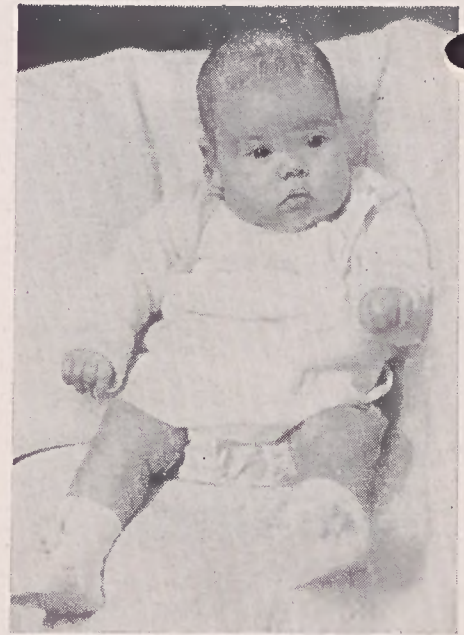
## Southerner?



This is little **Annie McCluskey** from South Bay Ridge, Brooklyn. Annie claims she's a Southerner, due to her Bay Ridge connections. But, folks if you saw Annie—it's South Ireland."

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you're a swell guy, and everyone likes you. Good luck, and last, but not least, a former alumni of Worth Street, our friend, Mr. H. W. Whitcomb, affectionately called "Whit" by his many friends.

Mr. McBain gave an informal talk to some of us in our conference room, and it was enjoyed by all present. You see, to us fellows who have been around a few years, it is nice to see our president and the rest of our officers pay these visits, because some of us can remember when the president of Marshall Field and Company was only a name. We in New York never saw him. But how things have changed from to just having a job to being a member of a family. It certainly is nice and I feel that all you mill folks agree with me.



**Mary Ann Pruitt** is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Webb Pruitt. Father works in Blanket Weave Room.

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"Whit" gave me a little ribbing that I either had a ghost writer, or else Wilbur must be my stooge. Well, folks, the low-down is that it's the Jack Benny-Fred Allen act, the only difference is that Wilbur is older than both of them put together.

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Rock a bye baby  
On the tree top  
When the wind blows  
Worth Street will rock.

"Yes," I'm guessing again—confirmation next issue.

### Dishing Out the Dirt

As most of you know, our girls have their own lunch room and once a week one of the girls is assigned to take out the refuse. This week's garbage man's daughter is Bea Kastner.

World War Veterans are urged to notify the Health Department as soon as possible if they have had malaria.

## Buy . . . Sell . . . Swap

FOR SALE—Maple finish baby bed and innerspring mattress with adjustable coil springs. See Ernest Grogan, Threading Dept. or Susie Grogan, Finishing Dept., Karastan.

FOR SALE—Estate Heatrola. Excellent condition. See L. J. Baker, First Street Oakland Heights, or call 349-W.

FOR SALE—One large oil heater, practically new. See Mrs. Raymond Grogan, Bedspread Sewing Department, Finishing Mill, or call 440-J.