Marjorie Fox

My first job was as a sewing machine operator. After a while, my work and people skills moved me up. As a floor lady, I was expected to keep all the machines on the floor going, and keep production up – make quota. I was also responsible for getting and returning the bundles of cut garment parts. I took them to the sewers for construction of the tops and bottoms and setting in the buttonholes. I was a good worker, knew the machines well, knew the people and talked decently to everyone and that meant the work went quickly and well.

I only had an 8th grade education. There were no buses to take students to high school and my parents couldn’t afford a ride to get me there, but I learned a lot just watching, looking and listening as I went along. I had four children and needed child care so I could work. I found a wonderful young girl who moved in with us and took care of the house and the laundry and the kids. Lucy Lubold made it possible for me to work.

Lucy was from a large and very poor family. An older couple that took in several needy children invited Lucy to live with them when she was 11 and she gladly went with them. It turned out that this family had little space or money to care for the children. I heard about Lucy and invited her to live with us instead.