

## 'Nick' Gillen, with DB for 35 Years, Passes Away

Walter "Nick" Gillen, for 35 years an employe of David Bradley, passed away at 8:50 p.m. on Wednesday, March 24, at St. Mary Hospital after an illness of two months.

Mr. Gillen, whose home was at 384 North Center Avenue, Bradley, was born February 8, 1881,



in Chicago and moved to Bradley with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Gillen, when he was four years of age. He had resided in Bradley up to the time of his death.

He was married to Miss Mary Webb on January 1, 1913, at Bradley. She preceded him in death on October 27, 1947. He was a member of the Bradley Evangelical United Brethren church and the Modern Woodmen Lodge.

Surviving are a daughter, Vera, of Bradley; a son, Walter, of Kankakee; two sisters, Mrs. Sue Parks, of Chicago, and Mrs. Therese Schmidt, of Seattle, Wash., and two brothers, Edward, of Chicago, and John, of Park Ridge, Ill.

Mr. Gillen began at David Bradley on July 21, 1913, as a spray painter and crater. During the course of the next 16 years he worked in practically every department throughout the plant. On August 26, 1929, he was promoted to foremanship over the Paint Shop and Export Departments, where he served faithfully until he became ill.

It can truthfully be said that during the 35 years Mr. Gillen served David Bradley, not one man had ever an opportunity to bear any malice or ill feelings toward him. On the contrary, he will be sorely missed by those who have been closely associated with him over a number of years, and by all of the people who have worked both for him and with him.

Deepest sympathy from all at David Bradley is offered his family in the loss of their father and brother. While we have lost a loyal and conscientious friend and co-worker, they have lost one very dear to them.

## AN EVALUATION

# Capitalism . . . A Success or 'Stop'?

By PHELPS ADAMS  
(Chief of the New York Sun's Washington Bureau)

When the stork picked you up, slung you comfortably from his bill, and began winging his way earthward with you, the chances were fifteen to one against you. But you were lucky. You hit the jackpot. You live in the United States of America!

This means that you live better than the people of any other nation on earth. Nowhere else in the world could you acquire so many of life's material riches in return for so small an expenditure of effort. In no other country will an hour's labor buy so many of the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life. Never in history has any people known a standard of living as high as that which Americans enjoy today.

America harbors only one-sixteenth of the earth's population, but she produces nearly seven-sixteenths of the world's goods. Her people own 46 per cent of the world's electric power, 48 per cent of its radios, 54 per cent of its telephones, 59 per cent of its steel capacity, 60 per cent of its life insurance policies, 85 per cent of its automobiles and 92 per cent of its modern bathtubs.

Yes, it is statistically true that in the 150 years of her dynamic, adventurous life, America has made more progress than all the other nations have made in 4,000 years. Why? What has she got that the rest of the world has not?

She has only six per cent of the world's area. Other nations have more land and more people. Some are more richly endowed with natural resources. Several enjoy a general level of health, education, political freedom and native ingenuity approximately comparable to our own. Carry the comparison on down the line, and you will be forced to the conclusion that the one thing which America has that the other nations lack is the American system of free enterprise.

That you live in America is circumstance; but that America lives as she does, is not. For a century and a half Americans have planned it that way.

### What Is Free Enterprise?

The American system of free enterprise, on its record, indisputably is the most progressive and completely democratic form of capitalism yet devised by man. It is the only economic system extant which provides investor, producer and consumer with freedom of choice and opportunity.

It is a system under which all the productive facilities of the nation are owned directly by the people themselves. The people alone—not their government nor their politicians—determine what wages shall be paid for what services, and—without governmental coercion they decide how much capital shall be invested, in what competing enterprises, at what prospective profit.

The 9,000,000 individual enterprises in America know only one boss: The customer. Every time the customer buys a car, an ice box, a radio, or a bucket of paint, he casts a vote that determines which business shall be big and which shall be small—which shall grow and give increasing employment and which shall fail and produce unemployment. The only way a business can grow big and stay big in America is by winning the larger share of the votes that are cast daily by the American consumer.

American enterprise today pro-

vides gainful employment for more than 60,000,000 persons, who work only at the pleasure of their customers. But these 60,000,000 workers are the customers. As workers, they constantly exact higher wages; as customers they insistently demand.

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## Report Necessary Off-Duty Absence as Soon as Possible

Reporting by an employe of his absence from duty or giving advance information when it is necessary to absent himself from work is vitally important to both Management and the employe. To point out why this phase of Employee-Management relations is so vital to each, the following five major reasons are set forth:

1—For allowance pay. The employe must have accurate information about lost time due to illness in order to file your claim for you.

2—The lack of information or incorrect information of absence on the day immediately following or preceding a paid holiday may deprive you of pay for the holiday.

3—Your Supervisor has a great deal of responsibility in keeping his department operating on an efficient basis, with respect to manpower. He must plan the work assignments in advance to suit his production schedules. He is also responsible to the employes in his department to lay out the work so as to keep them steadily employed. Last minute changes that are necessitated due to absence of a worker may cause a great deal of difficulty in meeting the schedule. Reassignment of your fellow workers may reduce their earnings.

Therefore we should consider our Supervisor and fellow workers when absence of a predictable nature is contemplated.

When we are sick we should not work but we should report it to the First Aid. The Industrial Nurse is in a position to offer medical advice and to render a valuable service of which we should be aware.

Your Supervisor is also anxious to help in anyway he can when sickness strikes. He will thank you if you will call him and tell him that you are sick and if possible approximate number of days you will be absent.

4—A good attendance record may be the determining factor in getting a promotion. For when Management is going to consider an employe for a key job they are going to scrutinize his attendance record very closely.

5—You may lose your job for failure to report when you are going to be absent. If you are A.V.O.L. three consecutive days the Company has no alternative but to assume that you have resigned. You would be marked out as having resigned, "failure to report."

We are hopeful that this information will be helpful to everyone.

## DROP HAMMER OPERATOR HERE SINCE STEAM-POWER DAYS



Joseph A. Pawowski was born in Poland in 1888 and came to America in 1906. He first settled in South Chicago, remaining there until he moved to Kankakee in 1910.

It is apparent that Mr. Pawowski is well satisfied with this country and his job since he came to David Bradley, as he has worked here uninterruptedly since 1913.

Joe was married on November 21, 1911, and has two sons, one living in Kankakee and the other in Chicago. He is also the proud

grandfather of three grandchildren.

Joe has been a drop hammer operator all these years and he gets quite a "kick" when he describes the first one he operated. In those days only steam power was used here and all machine power came from overhead power shafts. The hammer was lifted by a rope on a pulley.

It is interesting to hear him describe the many improvements in methods of manufacturing which have been made during his many years here.

Joe has only one hobby—gardening.

## Governmental Food for Thought!

Our government has it all figured out what our people should do with every penny—but when will they try to figure out what they should do with it after they get it from us?

The old saying, "A fool and his money are soon parted" may be more truth than poetry, and what a headache we will have after the spree. Now is the time when we should start to think who will pay for the epsom salts.

RALPH G. ROGERS  
General Manager

## Blood Bank Receives Seven DB Donors

During the past two weeks seven David Bradley employes have donated a pint of blood to the Kankakee County Civilian Blood Bank. They are:

- L. Smith, Maintenance
- G. Odom, Supervisor
- M. Ams, Tool and Die
- L. Hummel, Supervisor
- R. Rathman, Tool & Die
- C. Sorenson, Foundry
- L. Lustig, Maintenance

Additional donors are needed and it is urgently requested that candidates turn their names in to the Safety Director.

## Assembly Dept. Employee Killed in Plane Crash

Peter Drude of our Implement Assembly Department was killed when the plane he and his instructor were flying crashed into a field near Kempton, Ill., on the morning of March 23.

He was born in Chicago on April 4, 1927, and while still a child his parents moved to Aroma Park, where Pete attended grade school and high school.

Some of us remember Pete from the shell line days where he started in our employment on July 6, 1944. He left our company on August 14, 1944, when he enlisted in the Air Corps.

After the war ended he accepted employment elsewhere. He returned to David Bradley on January 15, 1948, as an Assembler. Due to the shortage of steel, he was recently placed on lay-off.

We at David Bradley deeply regret the passing away of Mr. Drude and are taking this means of extending our most sincere sympathy to the Drude family.

## SAMMY SAFETY SAYS

A careful worker is always on the job. He doesn't take chances and have his wages robbed!

# Dear David:

There is no doubt, David, that you have heard a great deal about the race going on between average weekly earnings and the cost of living. In fact, this race has been going on ever since 1939. Suppose we take a look at the industrial workers' earnings and living costs over this period.

During the first six of those eight years, average weekly earnings of industrial workers ran far ahead of the cost of living. During the past two years living costs have gone up at a faster rate than average weekly earnings. However, average weekly earnings have gone up much higher than have living costs during the total eight years. So, the average worker has much higher purchasing power today than he had in 1939.

Let's go back over these eight years during which this race has been going on and see how average weekly earnings and the cost of living stood in comparison to each other from year to year.

During the war the average weekly earnings of workers increased much more rapidly than did their cost of living. By the middle of 1942, the average weekly wage of factory workers had increased 51.9 per cent above 1939. But living costs rose only 17.1 per cent during that same period.

A year later — the middle of 1943 — average weekly earnings had risen 81.3 per cent above 1939, while living costs had gone up only 25.6 per cent.

By the middle of 1944, average weekly earnings had gone up 93.8 per cent above 1939, while living costs had increased only 26.2 per cent.

In the middle of 1945, when the war came to an end, average weekly earnings were 94.1 per cent higher than in 1939, while living costs had gone up only 29.8 per cent. Thus, it is obvious that the average weekly earnings of workers had increased almost three times as much as had living costs.

Now let us see what has been happening during the two years or more since the end of the war. In this period average weekly earnings have increased somewhat even though average work hours per week have fallen off some. Prices, representative of the cost of living, have increased 21.6 per cent during the past two and one-half years, while the average weekly earnings have gone up only 5.6 per cent.

When we consider the entire eight-year period since 1939, it is obvious that the average worker has seen his buying power increased very substantially. Back in 1939 the average weekly earnings of the workers was \$23.86, at the present time the average weekly earnings of factory workers is \$48.91. Thus, there has been an increase of 105 per cent during the eight years, whereas living costs have advanced only 58 per cent during the same period.

But, it may be argued that higher taxes have reduced this gain. True, but the gain is still very great. A worker with a wife and two children earning \$48.91 a week is required to pay a federal income tax of \$1.04 a week. After paying the tax he would still have \$47.87, which is more than twice the average weekly earnings of \$23.86 back in 1939.

Where we go from here in this race between average weekly earnings and living costs remains to be seen. If our prices and earnings were to level off at this point, workers would be left with very substantial gain in buying power. Standards of living for workers will undoubtedly remain at higher levels than prevailed in 1939 before the war.

A FRIEND.

**BE CAREFUL! THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN!**



## Capitalism . . .

(Continued from First Page)

mand lower prices. Caught squarely in the middle, management is forced, under this tremendous competitive pressure, to operate more and more efficiently and to produce better goods at lower cost. When it ceases to do this it ceases to exist.

Thus the American system of free enterprise may truthfully and accurately be defined as the economic system under which the worker exploits management.

### Contrast with Other Systems

Capitalism and communism stand at opposite economic poles. Their essential difference is this:

The Communist, seeing the rich man and his fine home, says: "No man should have so much." The capitalist, seeing the same thing, says: "All men should have as much."

That difference lies in the point of view. Communism—born of poverty and hunger—seeks to perfect a system for the equal distribution of a scarcity of goods, so that ultimately no man has enough of anything. Capitalism—born of hardship and toil—seeks to provide such a plentitude of goods that, ultimately, all men may have enough of everything.

Communism is content that no man should be rich; capitalism strives that no man shall be poor.

A third system, socialism, represents a kind of economic purgatory wherein nations hang suspended between the riches of capitalism and the poverty of communism. Here the Government owns and operates part or all of the nation's enterprises. By taxation or otherwise, it raises the necessary capital, and then decides what this capital shall be used to produce. Since the Government alone determines what shall be produced, it also decides what its people may buy, what they shall pay, what wages they shall receive, and at what jobs they shall work.

They have no choice in the matter. There is no customer control of production. There is no competition. There is only monopoly, and since monopoly inevitably becomes lazy and inefficient, the people must pay too much for what they buy. Production and purchasing power decline and the system tends finally to give up the struggle and drown in the ever-spreading waters of communism.

These are the three basic economic systems at work in the world today. How have they operated? Which has succeeded? Which truly provides the greatest good for the greatest number?

### The Record.

Economically speaking, the system which provides the greatest good for the greatest number is the system which provides the greatest supply of goods for the greatest number. By any standard of comparison that system is free American capitalism. It has enabled every American worker to produce and to possess more than six times as many goods as the average worker outside the United States. No other system has equaled—or closely approached—that record.

During the war, one nation, single-handed, outproduced the combined Powers of the Axis. That nation was America.

One nation was able to arm and equip all of its own fighting forces and still give vast quantities of supplies and munitions to its allies. That nation was America.

Many military analysts concede

## Tool Crib Now Issues Safety Glasses

Safety glasses and other types of eye protective equipment and respirators are now being handled by the Tool Crib. The change went into effect Monday.

In order to obtain this equipment, it will be necessary for persons to secure requisitions from their foremen and turn them in for the glasses needed. If for any reason replacement glasses are needed, the old or damaged pair must be turned in with a requisition.

The repairing or replacing of damaged lenses will continue to be handled by the Safety Department until further notice.

that while the Allied troops outfought the enemy all over the world, the decisive victory was won on the American assembly line, which literally buried Fascism under a never-ending deluge of production.

Behind the battle lines, throughout the war, both sides engaged in a grim race to produce a weapon of total destruction. The scientific geniuses of many nations contributed to the final discovery and design of that weapon, but only one nation possessed the industrial capacity to produce it in time.

And now that the war is over — now that the nations of Europe have turned to socialism or have been engulfed in communism—they seek the aid of the only nation on earth that can produce enough and give them enough to keep them from actual starvation. That nation is America.

Is it mere coincidence that the United States also is the only nation left which enjoys free enterprise as we have known it?

The record speaks for itself.

### The Secret of Production

The secret weapon which has enabled America free enterprise to triumph in the competitive battle of production is the machine. American capital has provided the American worker with better tools than the workers of any nation possess. The story can be told in a few simple statistics:

One hundred years ago it took only \$557 worth of capital to provide the tools, machines and plant facilities used by a single American factory worker. He labored seventy hours a week for a bare existence.

Today it takes eleven times as much capital to provide tools for this worker. He puts in forty hours a week. His hourly earnings, in terms of dollars, are about sixteen times as high as they were 100 years ago. In terms of purchasing power they are about five and a half times as great. Over the century, the gross value of the worker's product has increased in almost exact proportion to the amount of capital invested in his job. His purchasing power would have increased, it will be noted, in almost the same proportion had he not chosen to forego nearly half of his earnings in exchange for additional leisure.

But this is only half the story.

One hundred years ago the worker was economically muscle-bound. The volume of his output was limited by his muscular strength. The precision of his work was similarly limited by the individual dexterity and skill which he possessed. Since he produced little, he earned little; there was little to buy, and little that he could afford to buy. Even so, the price charged for the things he produced was fabulous in relation to the cost at which things of the same quality could

## Safety Should Not Be Concern Of Safety Department Alone

By FRANK SOVINSKI

A statement that is heard quite frequently at David Bradley is that "Safety is the business of the Safety Department."

This statement is very much in error. On the contrary, Safety is the business of each and every David Bradley employe, from the General Manager down through the ranks to sweeper.

The Safety Department will at any time be only too happy to lend their assistance in any problem any employe or Supervisor may encounter regarding Safety. It is and always has been our objective to eliminate unsafe conditions and unsafe practices that are the direct cause of 98 per cent of all accidents and injuries.

However, any manufacturing organization such as ours can have an unlimited number of Safety Directors on their payroll. They can spend a fortune on mechanical guards and other protective devices. Yet accidents continue to occur.

We might wonder why people are continually becoming injured.

The best safety device known to mankind is the God-given fac-

ulties we all have—that is, by using our heads at all times.

Each and everyone of us was given an equal amount of brains upon being born into the world. Consequently, in order to avoid injury through accidents, we must make constant use of our thinking powers.

An analysis of some of our accident records indicates that the majority of these cases were directly caused by the person's failure to think safely. Had they taken several seconds to think: "Is it safe" before acting, most of these accidents would not have happened.

Persons who commit such acts as the use of emery wheels without wearing eye protective equipment, throwing articles on the floors, using damaged tools, taking chances and short cuts, wearing rings and other jewelry around moving machinery and simply having an indifferent attitude, certainly are not Safety conscious.

So, again we send out this appeal: Regardless of what you do in life, whether at play or at work, think and live Safety. Always ask yourself, "IS IT SAFE?"

be produced today. But most things of that quality could not be sold at any price today.

By way of illustration take one staggering example:

In 1908, before the automobile industry was the highly mechanized, mass-production institution that it now is, it took one man eight hours to shape the top half of a gasoline tank. Today one man—and one machine—does the same job in one minute. If a whole automobile were produced by the hand methods of forty years ago, and at today's basic wage of \$1.49 per hour, that automobile would cost \$50,000.

Because one machine can do the work of a hundred men, because it can work with a precision that the most skilled and dexterous of men could never achieve, and because it can operate with incredible speed, Americans today can buy \$50,000 worth of automobile for about three per cent of that price.

And that is the story of the machine and the secret of American production. One hundred years ago machines did only six per cent of man's work. Today they do 85 per cent of it, and do it better, cheaper and faster, while man gets more pay in an hour for running a machine than he did in a day for exhausting his muscles.

To this story, however, must be added one brief postscript. For a century, men—both here and abroad—have looked upon the machine with deep suspicion, foreseeing the day when it would enslave and destroy them. Because it would do the work of a hundred men, they insisted that it would throw a hundred men out of work. Their fears caught the popular imagination and were echoed in literature and on the stage. Frankenstein and the stage play "RUR" were fascinating drama, but they were very bad economics, because they helped to perpetuate one of the most expensive fallacies in all history.

What are the facts? Well, in 1890, when only a few machines were at work in the United States, 18,000,000 persons were gainfully employed—29 per cent of the total population. Today 60,000,000 are gainfully employed,

or 43 per cent of the total population. Machines have created jobs as well as wealth and leisure, for the workers in the nation that has used them more extensively.

### You Are a Capitalist

Before any man can go to work in the average American industry today, some one must put up \$6,500 in cash to provide the machines, tools and plant facilities that man will use. To supply this cash is the job of the capitalist.

To millions of Americans, unhappily, a capitalist is a silk-hatted, pot-bellied, cigar-smoking caricature with dollar signs on his vest. The concept is as ridiculous as it is tragic.

The truth is that under American free enterprise the capitalist is every man and woman who has a savings account, a life insurance policy, or a share of stock. Capitalists in America are the families that are seeking to set aside something for their old age. They are people who are looking beyond the mere desire for a shorter work week, to the hope of providing a shorter working life for themselves, or a better future for their children.

They are, in a word, the millions of little people who deny themselves the luxuries of today, in order to provide the necessities of tomorrow. And theirs, economically speaking, is the Kingdom of Heaven, for without them there would be few jobs and little to buy.

Many of the biggest corporations today have more stockholders than workers. The most reliable statistics available in Washington indicate that 90 per cent of all the stockholders in the country have incomes of less than \$5,000 per year. The latest available tax returns show that in 1944 more than half of all the corporate dividends paid out went to "little people" in the brackets below \$5,000. In that year alone, \$150,000,000 in dividends and interest was reported by taxpayers whose adjusted gross income was less than \$1,000.

These, however, are only the direct investors. In addition, there are 50,000,000 savings bank

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# Jibes, Jests and Facts About Folks You Know

## Met. Lab. Notes

By JOHN DRAVES

Johnnie is out sporting with the Mrs. in his new Studebaker. On their recent trip to Terre Haute over the week-end they had a most trying experience as they ran into the tail-end of the tornado which visited that Indiana area. They had to go through 10 inches of water in some sections. Quite a way to actually christen the new car.

Dode Mehrer recently paid us a visit and passed out the cigars. Good luck to you and the Mrs. on your marriage and may your blessings be as numerous as the sands of the seas.

Now that the Easter season is over "Speedy" Hanover can go back to selling his hens' eggs as the rabbits have quit for the season.

We wonder how "Speedy" gets all the young ladies. One in particular greets him with a "Hello, Honey" every time they meet and leaves him with a soft, musical "Goodbye, Dearie."

Jimmy Hudson had the boys all agog with his recent shower of cigars. We bet very few people pass out cigars when they acquire a new Hudson.

Cecil is looking for a cure for his cold. He claims he got it cleaning and painting his rumpus room in the basement.

Jeanne has taken kindly to house work of late. No, not because its Spring or a boy friend—it's because Mother had a bad time with the dentist.

Handy says that Jack came to work stiff Monday. No, not from a liquid diet, just from hard work around the new house. So Jack tells us.

Wonder why? No matter how fast a fish swims he never seems to sweat?

## Tips from Receiving and Stores

By CLAYTON CURBY

John Spaulding has finally thrown in his hat, as he just got married. He will probably be off work for a week, as he is on his honeymoon. Good luck, Spaulding.

Dement also left Tony for a week or so. As he also went to see his girl in New York. Wonder if he'll come back married? It seems to be a fever in Tony's department.

Joe Altmyer is also getting married the second week in May. He tells us that maybe his girl has different ideas. All we can say is that we're willing to gamble Tony has something to do with the arranging of the dates of all his fellows getting married. Just think what a heck of a shape Tony would be left in if they all picked the same date.

"Butch" was absent from work recently, but now has returned.

The Receiving gang had quite a little change this week in the department. Alex Zdybe left us Monday morning. That put Hank Meyer in Alex's place as car checker and then Paul Wischnowsky and Forrest Snodsmith as checkers. Also, we have a new man, Erwin Wulff.

We also have another addition to the Receiving Department—Charlene Whitehurst. She is now doing all the typing of the Receiving Reports. She seems to like her job very well and we all hope she stays with us.

Notice to the fellows in Stores and Receiving Department: Those who have news are requested to please turn it in. Sometimes there isn't time to make the rounds.

The Inspector of the Receiving Department is always trying to cook up some kind of a deal. Anyone having any junk to sell should see Maynard Prairie of Inspection Department.

The two bachelors of the week are Ed Kerouac and Curby. Mrs. Curby went home on account of sickness in the family and I guess Ed's wife wanted a vacation. As for Ed, we presume he can't cook, 'cause he spent the week visiting. Yours truly doesn't mind cooking and expects to get along OK, though will be just as glad as Ed when the wives get back.

## Forgings

By HAROLD SIEFERT

Andrew Atwood is the proud possessor of those trousers all the boys have been gazing at the last week or so. Andrew gets a kick out of them, too.

Frank Nottke says it won't be

long now. Frank has been on the night shift playing nurse maid to the boys. He's due back on days again soon.

Is it really true that Leo Richa has a relative on the Chicago Cubs outfit? That is news!

Our Timekeeper, Arnold Ray, says he doesn't like to go to work either a little late or early, but at 7 o'clock on the head.

Howard Nelson's appetite for cake really came in handy at his daughter's wedding Sunday. I understand he really put it away.

Gale Albers had a close call when the false front of his furnace fell. Good thing you are fast on your feet, Gale.

Joe Hanka went to Chicago this week-end and met a nice widow. She gave Joe six reasons why he came home single.

We have to lose our own John Salisbury after 15 years in the Forge Shop. Hope you get a good job, Bill. Lots of luck to you.

Adam Potchebski was in to see the boys Friday and will soon be back with us again.

Edward Cierycya must have insomnia or something. Don't work so hard, Ed, and you won't have to sleep at the neighbors. And on the parlor room floor!

## Warehouse and Repair Parts

By NORMA KRAY and DAISY LOGAN

We have a celebrity in the crowd—Forrest Barriball went to the Trianon in Chicago last Saturday evening. We hear he had a very nice time.

Have you seen the monkey? If you have not, see Ralph Shaw at the freight bench at your convenience.

Say, Orville Palmer now has a new position. He has been transferred from the plant to the office. He is working for Leo Brains as a "pencil-pusher."

We believe that the Easter bunny was good to everyone this year. Even the boss had a visit from the bunny last Friday. He was quite surprised.

Why does "Shorty" Fortin come in the office every afternoon at 3:30? What could be the attraction?

We see that Jerry Magruder is back working with the gang in the front after bundling plow shares for a few days.

Wilma Firmwalt has to be a wise gal. It has to be early to bed and early to rise to get her husband off to the train in the morning for Chicago. He attends school there for his new position.

Hubert Edwards and "Slim" Weiske have been working together so much lately that they almost look alike. We will just call them brothers.

Henry Boudreau now has two jobs. He is a David Bradley employe during the day and becomes a farmer after 3:30 in the afternoon.

Clarence Jeneary is our weatherman. He almost hit the nail right on the head for Easter Sunday.

PET PEEVES: Rosella Hirt—flirty men, plain wolves; Paul Stevenson—tired of batching, come on home, Elizabeth.

## Maintenance Musings

By EVERETT MULLIGAN

Congratulations to Jim Wright and his wife who are celebrating their birthdays and wedding anniversary on April 18.

We are told that the Easter Bunny has quite a bite. It seems that Rene LaGesse just couldn't make it to work Monday morning.

Joe LeClair and Ted Martin are still waiting for that pork chop dinner, Wajtekunas. They said that if he holds out much longer they'll settle for the tail.

Guess what? Herman Hildebrand is now carrying baby food in his lunch pail.

Clarence Wilkins must have been reading the life of Newton, for he sure found out that there is such a thing as gravity. Ask him about it.

I have never been able to find out how that horse deal came out between Paul Stevenson and Tom Travis.

Say, fellows, how about making a better showing for the next issue. I had trouble making the deadline for this issue.

We understand our nurse, Mary Burrell is about ready to send a dentistry bill to Herman Hildebrand.

## DB TID-BITS

By ——— ?

Pioneer Plowman Roving Reporter

Did you know that Johnny Grimes actually bought that hat he is wearing? Now we know why he has ears!

Did you know Genevieve Provancal is now in the Engineering Department? May this reporter wish you lots of success.

Did you know a guy by the name of Weber took Gen's place in Material Control?

Did you know Mary Brouillette is now qualified to file the sharp edges off broken teeth?

## Steel Stories

By TOM ROE

We have a new clerk in the yards—Jessie Brouillette. Well, fellows, we can at least see out the windows now. You know, the feminine touch.

Jack Lourick was sick Monday the 30th.

It seems as though we have a salesman out here. Herman Stewart is telling the fellows what they need to make themselves look handsome. So when he tells you and you don't understand, don't think him crazy—he is just helping his wife sell Avon products.

One of the fellows working on the night shift has been off for quite some time. We all hope he will be back with us soon.

Well, Lloyd, when are you coming back to work? You know that pie the girls are saving for you isn't going to be very good if you don't get to it pretty soon.

On the week of the 15th things were pretty sad out in the Receiving Office. Ed Kerouac, the foreman in Receiving, took his wife home to see her folks.

Clayton, the Receiving Checker, had his wife off on the train. Her mother is not very well. So the two bachelors had a rough time of it. So Clayton worked at home. From what I gathered his wife gave him full instructions about what he should do.

He was to varnish the stairs, clean the rug, then wash the windows and invite Ed over for supper one evening. The night was set for Thursday. The day came! The discussion for the day out here was, "What shall we have for supper?" On the next day we got the details. They had two or three pounds of steak, a half peck of potatoes and all the rest of the things that go with it.

They ate and then fed all the dogs and cats in the neighborhood. All at once Ed looked at the clock and said: "Gee, Clayton, I have to leave and go bowl." Well, we presume Clayton had to do the dishes. Did you use "Duz"? I know you have heard that "Duz" does everything. The supper must have hit the spot for Ed did fair at bowling. Neuman wasn't able to take care of Ed.

We of Department 80 offer our sympathy to Mrs. Curby on word received here that her father had passed away.

## Office (2nd Floor)

MI PETERS

It seems as though Mr. and Mrs. Bill Koehle took a short trip to St. Anne in search of Easter eggs and wound up in Hopkins Park. What color eggs were you looking for, Bill?

Eleanor Beck of Implement Engineering resigned from her duties and Gen Provancal, formerly with Material Control, has now taken over the position.

Johnny Hudson finally made the great sacrifice of walking last week in order to get the smashed fender on his Ford repaired.

Monday mornings will find Damon Wheeler not too alert. For example on a Monday time-study recently, he put 9-22-48 for the date. Just five months ahead of yourself, Damon.

Barbara Korstick donned her Easter outfit for a pleasant evening at OH HENRY'S.

Paul Walsh wasn't able to navigate the body to work until in the afternoon one day last week. Was the fourth-year wedding an-

niversary celebration too much for you, Paul?

We were wondering why a certain person refused to take the bus from the factory uptown, but from all appearances she has been catching a certain one-seated bus at the curve! Thought you were free-lancing now, Glendoris?

Nick Weber, formerly of the Timekeeping Department, has transferred to Material Control.

Rex Bainer has decided to leave the night life for week-ends only. What's the matter, Rex, getting old?

When you come upstairs and see the wide open spaces don't think that a dance is going to be held, but Service Parts has left us to take residence in the basement.

Concerning the extra contributions to the column last issue, we think it would be a wise move to let the Time Study men and Wesie "Walter Winchell" Scott dig up the current gossip. How about it?

## Assemblers and Paint Shop

By FRANK OVNIH

Gabe Kerouac received the good wishes of a number of employes on his birthday. Of course the good wishes were applied by hand.

Jim Mallaney and Bill Mitchell were both injured last week by the same roller. Of course the roller didn't just jump off the line.

How many boys are getting paid for the extra hours put in at home doing house cleaning?

Robert Shoff, who received a broken foot because of an accident, will be laid up for a few weeks. How about a few of us calling on Bob? Take good care of the pet, Bob?

A NOTICE—This notice is to everyone at David Bradley (office and plant). We have a "No Smoking" area around the paint drying oven. This restriction is for the personal protection of everyone working in or passing through this area and also for the protection of company property. We, working this area, realize the danger and abide by the rule, but many walking through the area do not. These persons are not only endangering their own lives but ours also.

We are asking the cooperation of everybody to observe the smoking restriction in this area and protect our lives.

A CHALLENGE—The night shift wishes a softball game with the day shift as soon as the weather permits.

JOKE: Factory nurse—There is not a thing the matter with you except laziness.

Bill Mitchell: Would you mind giving me the Latin name for it so I can tell my foreman.

## Inspection Department

By "RED" DRAZL

Well, folks, it is time for another edition of our newspaper to roll off the press, so we'll pass on to you what news is available.

Anyone who believes it pays to razz your barber while he is cutting your hair just has to look at the haircut that Clarence Witt-hoff is sporting these days and they will soon change their minds. It seems that Clarence got a razzing his barber after he was in the chair and he was lucky to get out of the chair with any hair left at all.

While we are on the subject of hair we might just as well mention this. Betty Bertrand, our boss' secretary, saw Homer White without a hat for the first time the other day and Betty said for the amount of hair he has around the edges she thought sure he would have more on top. Homer had an explanation though. He said in his younger days he had to sleep in a very short bed and the head board of the bed just wore his hair off on top.

The Village of Bradley extends its thanks to Al Hiatt for paying for some of the material it is taking to fix up the streets.

They say that lightning does not strike twice in the same place, but that doesn't hold true about cars getting stuck in the same mud hole, because Forrest Light did this very thing. Forrest claims, however, that someone must have moved it to a different spot in the road.

That's all the news I have for this time. See you in the next edition.

## Experimental Dept.

(Contributor Unknown)

I think that everybody realizes that our department is the highest in the plant, being as how we are on the fifth floor. When you see our boss, tip your hat, as he is the highest boss in the plant. It won't be for long as we will soon be moving to the floor occupied by the Tool Room. Moving time, "Happy Day." We will be right back where our boss started 'way back in 1913. He will have made a complete cycle and will start all over again. From the south end of the Tool Room to the south end of the Machine Shop to the second floor of the old Warehouse just outside the Office now on the fifth floor next to the present home of the Tool Room. Guess we don't pay our rent. Anyhow, we can truthfully say this department is really on the move.

Merle Bloom, who is the engineer in charge of the new garden tractor, should change his name to Blossom. Perhaps due to the success of the little plow and its good performance in the ground he has become so elated that he has blossomed out in a new Chrysler creation. He knows how to pick his flowers.

Guy Gardner, our field test engineer, was out cruising the country in our new pick-up truck looking for prospects where he could try out our tools. He drove into a farmer's yard; guess his eyes were on the farmer's daughter, anyway he ran over a cow. The farmer came out spitting and cussing. Guy got all excited and said: "Now, Mr. \_\_\_\_\_, don't fly off. I'll replace your cow." The farmer spit a while longer and then finally said, "Ah, shucks, you can't give milk."

Frank Damler, one of our old-timers, was off sick for about a week. The boss makes a habit of calling up the home to see how he was getting along. Toward the end of the week of his absence he called again and Frank's wife answered the phone. The boss asked her how he was and when he would be back to work. She answered, "Oh, not for some time. We think compensation is about to set in. \_\_\_\_\_ and behold, what next!"

Roland Joubert paid a visit to one of our old employes, Clifford Powell, who has moved to Cabol, Mo. While there he rode a razor-back pig which promptly threw him in the mud. He came back with the mud still on him and also brought Powell with him. Powell is beginning to look like a genuine Missourian. He's gone barefoot so much he can't get his shoes on.

Fred Cross, who has been living with his father the last few these rains have sure played havoc with the roads. He came in three hours late one day and said his car sunk in quicksand so deep it took two caterpillar tractors to pull him out. One of our guys asked him why he didn't put a stick of dynamite under it and blow it out. Others said he could save that money, for he could blow it out himself.

Vince Webster, who has been engineering the hay rake, has raked his brains over it so much he has raked his hair all out. Take a look at him sometime. We call him "Curly."

Red Lochner has been running around mumbling to himself and he talks like he's got a mouth full of mush. After investigating we found out he had some teeth pulled. He says that when he gets his store teeth he's going to sing like Jennie Lind. Fish worms are coming out of the ground now and if he eats enough of them he might be able to chirp like a bird. He is pretty much of a crow now, for every time you ask him a question all he answers is "Caw."

## Sickle and Cutting-In

By PAUL JENSEN

How was the coffee this morning, boys? There's something wrong when Curtis Karr suddenly decides he doesn't like coffee—or did someone tip him off?

LeRoy Pombert is back on days again. He lasted one whole week working nights.

They always say no news is good news. Well—THIS IS IT!

THAT LITTLE SCRATCH CAN BE AN INFECTION, REPORT IT TO FIRST AID!

# HE WAS IN THERE PITCHIN'!



ABOVE IS the Bradley Plowman staff artist's conception of Edgar Thurston's attempt at sinking a free throw in the recent Office-Plant basketball game. The shot, as illustrated, fell a "bit" short.

## Capitalism . . .

(Continued from Second Page)

depositors and the owners of 147,000,000 life insurance policies, who—all together—have created a reservoir of capital totaling \$200,000,000,000. These people are capitalists, too, for much of this money is reinvested by the banks and insurance companies. And since there are only 2,500,000 persons in the country whose income is more than \$5,000 a year, and only 138,000 who get more than \$25,000 a year, it is obvious that the rich bulk is small.

But even a little people, who by saving and supply the funds that buy the machines that provide the jobs and produce the goods, expect a return on their investment. Whether it is in the form of interest on their savings, reduced premiums on their life insurance policies, or dividends on their stock, they demand a profit. For their services to industry they ask payment just as insistently and just as reasonably as the worker does for his labor. They want a fair wage for the work their savings do, and without that incentive they are no more willing to invest than a worker is willing to labor without pay.

This is not greed, nor a desire to exploit their fellow men. It is a simple matter of security. If they can earn a profit of six per cent on their savings and put aside ten per cent of their pay every week, they find perhaps that at the end of forty years of their normal working life, they can provide for their old age. But if the profit is only two per cent, forty years won't do it.

And when inflation comes—as it has after every war—they find that the sum which they had thought would give them security will no longer suffice. To live, they must have a larger profit, just as the working man must have a higher wage. Thus, as prices mount, wages rise and profits tend to do the same.

So it all boils down to one simple fact which the critics of free enterprise prefer to ignore: The self-same workers who are the customers are also the principal owners of American industry. And when the soapboxer denounces profiteers, whom is he talking about?

Why, bless my soul, it's you.

### Facts About Profits

For more than a year, now, you have been told that today's skyrocketing prices are due to the exorbitant profits of industry. But is that really true? What would the cost of living be were there no profits?

Official Government records show that corporate profits last year amounted to about 6.2 per cent on sales. That means that when you spent a dollar for a manufactured article, six cents of that dollar was profit. But that

six cents bought you more, probably, than all the rest of your dollar.

That six cents provided all the machines that produced the article—and machines, remember, did 85 per cent of the work on it. Animal power did 10 per cent. Human energy did only five per cent of the work; yet for that human energy you paid ten times as much as you did for the machines.

It is that six cents, moreover, which has made it possible, for you today, to buy a \$50,000 automobile for three cents on the dollar. Without it there would be no machines, and machines work much cheaper than men. Year in and year out, the average American industry pays ten times as much in wages and salaries as it pays in profits for the machines it uses.

But Philip Murray of the C.I.O. will tell you that the six cents was an "unconscionable profit"—much more than you should have paid. He will tell you that industry made \$12,000,000,000 more in profits last year than it did in 1939. He will not, of course, tell you that labor made \$62,000,000,000 more in wages than it did in 1939. Both figures are correct. Neither means a thing, except in relation to the total national income.

So, let's see what really happened to that six cents profit you paid.

The significant fact is that less than half of it went to the investors who paid for the machines. Government reports show that only 3.1 per cent of the total national income went to stockholders last year. Yet, in only three of the past eighteen years did these investors receive a smaller share of the total national income. They did not do nearly as well as usual.

What happened to the rest of the profit? It had to be placed back into the business to meet rising costs. The inventories—the raw materials and the supplies out of which the finished product is manufactured—rose tremendously in price. It took more money to buy them, so more money had to be tied up in them.

Then, too, factories and machines wear out. Out of its earnings industry must always establish a fund to replace them. But replacement costs have gone up enormously and the funds originally set aside for the purpose are no longer adequate. For example, it costs twice as much to provide the plant and machinery necessary to produce a ton of steel today as it did before the war.

A Department of Commerce study shows that in the first six months of last year, industry needed \$11,000,000,000 to meet the higher costs of inventories and for replacement of tools. But all the funds it had set aside for

## LINE LOGIC

Reprinted from  
The Houghton Line

Definition of a hiccup: A message from a departed spirit.

Wouldn't one say that the man who writes political speeches has a promising career?

Women have two main reasons for dieting: To retain a girlish figure or a boyish husband.

Redheaded women don't always marry quiet men; they just get that way afterwards.

"Wives of great men all remind us, we can make our wives sublime."—(Not Lord)

It may be true that most people can't stand prosperity—but it's also true that most people don't have to.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

### • FOR SALE

STOP WATCH, WRIST MODEL. Sterling silver expanding wrist band. See Mr. Haden.

### • FOR RENT

2- AND 4-WHEEL TRAILERS. Bumper hitch furnished. Orville Reed, 907 Indiana Ave. Phone 2377.

### • WANTED TO RENT

3-4-5-6-ROOM FURNISHED OR unfurnished homes or apartments for tenants with or without children. Please notify E. Goudreau, Personnel Dept. 2377.

that purpose, plus the profits it was able to realize amounted to only \$7,500,000. It had to borrow the other three and one-half billions.

So the bald truth is that the six cents profit which you paid was not enough to meet even the current needs of industry—let alone provide for the normal expansion of plant and facilities which must take place if America is to have the new jobs and the additional goods that her ever-increasing population demands.

Clearly, you didn't get gyped.

### What's Wrong With It?

The greatest paradox of this bright New Year is the fact that free enterprise, with its unparalleled record of achievement, is under attack and on the defensive all over the globe. Millions of men and scores of governments are turning their backs on it, and today there are not half a dozen nations in the world which still embrace it completely.

Its enemies bombard it with catchy phrases which are glibly parroted by thousands and believed by millions, while its champions can defend it only with facts which many refuse to believe and decline to verify for themselves. So the facts are engulfed in a torrent of lies. Let's look at a few:

Opinion polls show that an overwhelming majority of the American people believe that stockholders get the largest share of the income produced by the manufacturing industry. The majority is wrong. Government records show that of all such income produced in the past eighteen years, the workers got 86 per cent.

Opinion polls show that 40 per cent of the American people believe that corporate profits exceed 25 per cent. Government records show that over the last quarter century manufacturing corporations have had an average profit of about 4 per cent, and that their highest profit in any of these years was less than 7 per cent.

Soapboxers charge that free enterprise has resulted in a maldistribution of income and that 2 per cent of the American people own 80 per cent of America's

**DAVID BRADLEY**

## Maple Splinters

By FRANK SOVINSKI  
League standings as of April 1, 1948:

Team	Won	Lost
Spreaders	50	31
Seeders	49	32
Disc Harrows	46	35
Tractors	46	35
Stokers	45	36
Shellers	44	37
Cultivators	42	39
Wagons	41	40
Planters	39	42
Plow Shares	39	42
Hay Loaders	35	46
Drag Harrows	35	46
Plows	35	46
Grinders	35	46
Mowers	34	47
Hay Rakes	32	49

### HIGHLIGHTS OF MARCH 25, 1948

Wow, did our two Tommies get hot. Tommy Kerouac, by hitting games of 194, 223 and 203, rolled a 620 series, the highest for the season. Tommy Damler hit his first 200 game this season in his second game and came right back with a 234 game. This game, with his handicap, gave him a 271 game, just four pins short of tying Joe Gustin for high individual game. Tommy says that he wouldn't dare to beat his boss as he needs his job. Anyway, that's tough, Tom.

Hi Whitcomb, after an absence of three weeks because of illness and business, rolled games of 116, 99 and 110. Whitcomb, what's the matter? Too much rest?

Harry Grumish must have stuck the middle finger and thumb of his left hand in a couple of open sockets. He started using a two-finger ball and bowled his highest series of the year. His anchor man, "Mudball" Knecht, also rolled his highest series of the season, hitting the wood for 500 pins.

The Drags and Hay Rakes bowled a tie game last night. The Rakes won the roll-off by six pins. They tell us that Guy Odom threw his ball in the gutter on the roll-off. Is it true, Guy?

You sure can tell that Tiv Monty and Charley Brinkman are teammates. Both of them carry identical averages of 146 and there are also only four pins difference in the total pins knocked down.

Mr. Scism can now be known as "Automatic Mark." While bowling against our team he picked up nine consecutive spares his first game. During the three

wealth. Not only is that not true; it is silly. Studies just completed by Notre Dame University show that over a 30-year period, 88 per cent of the total national income was paid to persons receiving less than \$5,000 per year; 8 per cent was paid to those in the \$5,000 to \$25,000 bracket; and only 4 per cent went to those receiving more than \$25,000 annually.

They also tell you that "Big Business" smothers "Little Business"; yet the truth is that "Big Business" is the best customer that "Little Business" has. About half of the parts for the products manufactured by "Big Business" are purchased from smaller enterprises.

They cry "monopoly," but there are 500,000 corporations and 3,000,000 unincorporated businesses competing against each other in this country today. Five hundred thousand new ones have been born in the past twelve months and 200,000 old ones have closed their doors. Thirty per cent of all corporations failed to show any profit in 1944—the latest year for which tax statistics are available.

They charge that the financially overstuffed executives of the big corporations get the lion's share of the payroll. That isn't so either. If the salaries of the three top executives in General Motors Corporation were divided among all the workmen, it would take each man six days to buy one pack of cigarettes out of this money.

And so it goes. Check the facts

## BOWLING SCHEDULE

### THURSDAY, APRIL 8

First shift, 6:45 p.m.—Wagons vs. Planters; Grinders vs. Cultivators; Hay Rakes vs. Seeders; Hay Loaders vs. Stokers.

Second shift, 8:45 p.m.—Drag Harrows vs. Disc Harrows; Plows vs. Spreaders; Mowers vs. Shares; Tractors vs. Shellers.

### THURSDAY, APRIL 15

First shift, 6:45 p.m.—Hay Loaders vs. Hay Rakes; Spreaders vs. Shellers; Cultivators vs. Shares; Tractors vs. Plows.

Second shift, 8:45 p.m.—Seeders vs. Stokers; Planters vs. Disc Harrows; Wagons vs. Drag Harrows; Grinders vs. Mowers.

games he only "blew" three frames for a 525 series.

Incidentally, did you notice the new team in second place in the team high series bracket? Yep, it's the Spreaders. Boy, did we spread it on the poor unfortunate Plow Shares. Besides beating them two games, we helped relieve them of some of their cold cash to the tune of ten bucks. Even Russ Durand didn't have anything to say after we won the first game by an even 100 pins. Any time Russ can be made to pipe down at the alleys that's something.

Little Red Taylor, the light bulb changer, hit a 214 game, his first game over 200 this season. Boy, talk about some sloppy strikes, says Eddie Strickland, his opponent.

### HIGHLIGHTS OF APRIL 1, 1948

Ray had both high game and high series for the night—209 and 556.

The Plows rolled an 837 team game for high game. The Cultivators' series of 2419 was high for the night.

The Seeders are breathing on the back of the Spreaders' necks—only one game behind. With only nine more games to go, the Shellers in sixth place are only six games out of first place.

This guy Rol Prairie (the wolf) kind of over-exerted himself in trying to beat my team last night. He hit a 408 series, raised his high game twice and raised his average two pins. Was he hot!

and you will find that there is only one well-founded and significant charge that can legitimately be leveled at the American system of free enterprise: namely, that over the years its progress has been interrupted regularly by recurrent circles of boom and bust. That evil persists. It stands as a challenge to the Americans who have built the greatest—and the only successful—economic system in the world.

But here again two highly pertinent facts should be borne in mind: First, American business has relatively little control over the present boom cycle upon which we appear to be embarking. Most economists agree that its causes lie chiefly in the war and in the inflationary policies pursued by the Federal Government. Second, no other economic system has solved the problem that plagues free enterprise. Thus far the others have prevented booms only by creating permanent busts.

The American system of free enterprise is your business. Its success is a matter of life or death to you. It will survive only so long as men strive sincerely and understandingly to improve and perfect it. But the next time some long-haired orator tells you to follow in the despairing footsteps of Great Britain or of Russia, check the facts and ask yourself the question:

What nation will then be left on earth to bail us out when our folly, too, has run its course?