

VOX POP

In each issue several DB employes will be asked to give their views on a pertinent question. The question asked for this issue was:

What means do you think are most effective in dealing with workers who fail to follow established practices and regulations.

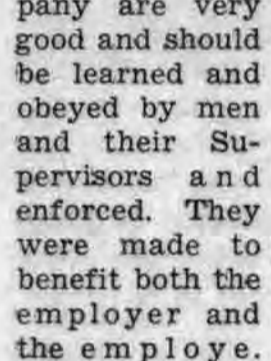
STEVE RIDDLE, Department 32: I feel that if a man is a constant violator of rules and regulations he should be dealt with more severely than those who seldom are violators. A constant violator must not think or care about his job or family, and more than likely the family suffers.



CLARENCE COOK, Warehouse: For the few who fail to follow set practices and regulation, the management has set up a very lenient form of disciplinary action. Various violations, and the punishment for these violations, are listed in "Vox Pop Bradley," and I think that this method in dealing with workers who fail to follow established practices and regulation is most effective.



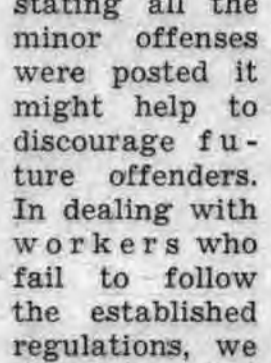
KENNETH CRAWFORD, Stores: The rules set forth by the Company are very good and should be learned and obeyed by men and their Supervisors and enforced. They were made to benefit both the employer and the employe. Carried out, the factory would be a much better place to work.



HERMAN STEWARD, Steel Yard: I believe an employe who fails to follow the established practice should be given an opportunity to explain his actions. If these are not approved by higher authority, then, and only then, should steps be taken to reprimand him.



CLARENCE RANTZ, Maintenance: I think that if a record stating all the minor offenses were posted it might help to discourage future offenders. In dealing with workers who fail to follow the established regulations, we should use disciplinary procedure, which I am certain would be fair.



JERRY GERRITY, Office: The only real way to follow set practices and procedures is to get both the worker and Supervisor together and to discuss the reason for the regulation and to show the worker the advantages to both himself and management. Use disciplinary procedure when violation warrants.



JOHN KENDZIOREK RETIRES



Robert W. Harwell Is Named Assistant Personnel Manager

The Personnel Department, on October 4, welcomed a new Assistant Personnel Manager, Robert W. ("Jess") Harwell. "Jess" is from the Sears Southern Territorial Office in Atlanta, Ga., where he was associated with E. L. Diener, Director of Personnel, Department 707-S.

The new member of the David Bradley "family" is 28 years old and holds three university degrees—A.B. in sociology from the University of North Carolina, B.D. in human relations from Duke University and M.S. in Personnel Administration from the University of North Carolina. For such a learned character, "Jess" is a very unassuming and likeable guy.

During World War II he served as commander of a net-laying vessel in the Pacific and was discharged a Lieutenant, J.G. He now holds a full Lieutenantcy in the United States Naval Reserve.

His background has been one of specialization in human relations and it is felt that he will put his talents to excellent use at David Bradley. He and his wife, Jane, are busy trying to find a place to live in Kankakee and becoming acquainted with Bradley people.

Letter Received Here from Al Grenier in Tucson

A letter received here from Al Grenier announced the arrival of he and his family at Tucson, Ariz., with all doing well. Al regrets that he was unable to say goodbye to all his friends before leaving, but states that the flood caused by Fred Therien's tears in bidding his old friends goodbye on Fred's retirement, prevented him from making the rounds.

Forgetting about the western round-up season, Al says they let his two children run wild, and that now they're both branded.

He expressed appreciation to everyone for the friendship and cooperation he received and a big thanks for the going away purse and watch, which he says he'll always cherish. Al sent his best regards to everyone and says he'd welcome letters or visits from all. His address is General Delivery, Main Post Office, Tucson, Ariz.

SAMMY SAFETY SAYS:

An accident prevention program helps especially those who always work carefully!

Pictured above at left is John Kendziorek, who is saying "so long" to Don Bell, his Supervisor for the past six years. John accepted his retirement from David Bradley on September 10, after 39 years of service. For 33 years John tended the malleable furnace in our Foundry.

John was given a pleasant surprise by the fellows of the Maintenance Department during the afternoon of his last day on the job. They all chipped in and presented him with a substantial cash purse. In his little farewell speech, John expressed his sincere appreciation for the thoughtfulness of his fellow workers.

His present plans call for a long rest during the Winter months. He doesn't intend to do work of any kind in the future, which he says will be possible because membership in the Profit Sharing and Pension plan will take care of his financial needs for many years to come. He strongly advises all eligible non-members to join the Fund immediately, as he fully realizes the many advantages the plan offers.

We'll miss John at the plant and, in all sincerity, wish him many, many years of good health.

Leon Kerouac Dies After Lingering Illness

Leon Kerouac, an employe of David Bradley since December 12, 1935, died Saturday, October 2, at St. Mary Hospital, after a lingering illness.

During his employment here he worked in the Assembly Department and was well known throughout the plant by all the old-timers. He was a good employe, being very conscientious about quality of work, regular attendance and good housekeeping.

Leon was born in Bourbonnais on September 29, 1911, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kerouac. He attended school in Manteno and grew up in that community. He is survived by his wife, the former Eulalia Long; a daughter, Janie, and two sons, Jay Thomas and Lavern; his mother, Mrs. Lucretia Kerouac; two sisters, Mrs. Harry Freeman and Mrs. Dan Krzynowski, and five brothers, Ralph, Vincent, Gabriel, Edwin and Thomas. The latter three are employes of our plant.

We all extend our sincere sympathy to the Kerouac family.

NEWER EMPLOYEES TO BE ELIGIBLE FOR HOSPITAL PLAN

Sears Group Hospitalization will be made available to all employes with 24 weeks of continuous service credit, during the period beginning October 18 and ending November 18. Those interested in this offer are requested to contact the Personnel Office between the above dates.

Group Insurance Plan Now Available To Employes With 24 Weeks' Service

After you have 24 weeks' continuous service credit, you may take out "group insurance." This is a life insurance which provides a great deal of protection for you and your family at a very low cost because the Company pays part of the insurance premium and the rates are lower for a large group like ours.

No medical examination is required for this insurance and there is no age limit. The only eligibility requirement is 24 weeks' continuous service credit with David Bradley.

In addition to life protection the policy also has a "disability clause." This means that if you should become permanently and totally disabled before reaching the age of 60 you will receive the total value of your policy in monthly payments. The premium for group insurance of this kind amounts to only 50 cents a month for each \$1,000 of insurance. As a convenience to you, this premium may be deducted from your pay each month. The amount of insurance you may carry is determined by your earnings.

If you have less than 24 weeks' service you will be notified when you become eligible for group insurance and detailed information

about it will be furnished to you at that time.

At the present time we are making a survey for employes who have been employed 24 weeks and who have not signed waiver or acceptance.

When you are notified, please report at once to the Personnel Department in order to bring our records up to date.

285 Lockers to Be Moved to East Manufacturing Bldg.

Approximately 285 lockers will soon be moved into the east manufacturing building, for the convenience of workers in that area. These lockers will be taken from the old locker building and, after necessary repairs, will be re-painted.

Before this can be done, however, men now using lockers numbered from 385 to 670 are asked to select another located on the west side of the locker building. Empty lockers are indicated by a white tag hanging inside. You can have any locker so identified by merely placing your clock number on the space indicated and turning the tag into the Safety Director's Office. Your cooperation on this project is requested.

Adventurous Spirit Led Bowry To America — and David Bradley



Bill Bowry, our swing shift watchman, was born in London, England, on June 14, 1886. At the age of 22 the spirit of adventure took Bill to Ottawa, Canada. While working there he met, courted and married Laura Edmonds, who was also born in London. Through the influence of his in-laws, Bill was persuaded to move to Bradley in 1911.

His first employment in the United States was for the Taylor Tile and Brick Company of Kankakee, where he remained until 1918, when he came to David Bradley. He first worked in the Foundry for several years, then transferred to the Maintenance Department as a janitor, and later to the watchman service, where he now works.

Mrs. Bowry also worked for us from 1939 to 1947, when she was

forced to leave because of ill health.

The Bowrys have an adopted daughter, Mrs. Laura Simp, now living in Anchorage, Alaska.

Bill says his only hobby is his home and garden.

In reminiscing with Bill he spoke of the many changes in manufacturing methods and working conditions. He claims there has been a 100 per cent improvement in sanitary conditions and housekeeping since he came here.

Bill placed Profit Sharing as the most wonderful benefit ever developed for the working man. He claims that any eligible employe who does not join is passing up an opportunity he will later regret.

Bill claims fair treatment and personal consideration are the contributing factors in his long employment at David Bradley.

Dear David:

Well, David, have you listened to the radio lately? I don't mean to the World Series, but the election campaigns. If you have, you no doubt have heard much about our national economy and high standard of living.

The fact that high productivity is the keystone of high living standards is becoming self-evident, not only in the United States, but in labor-governed Great Britain and in Russia. We in the United States have demonstrated that in free, competitive economy living standards have increased as costs and prices have decreased.

According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, the total gain in productivity in the manufacturing industries for the 20 years between World War I and II was 125 per cent. During the same period, average hourly earnings rose 28 per cent, unit labor costs dropped 44 per cent, and wholesale prices of manufactured goods dropped 38 per cent.

On the other hand, since World War II, hourly earnings have greatly outdistanced productivity. This is a serious condition, which threatens our standard of living, particularly if sales volume and employment should shrink.

Today, labor, management and government agree, in general, upon the importance of high productivity. Unfortunately, productivity cannot be gained on a general basis until it is accomplished in specific instances. But in thousands of specific instances there are opposing opinions. Obviously, in view of the general agreement as to the importance of productivity, these individual conflicts should be eliminated. In fact, their elimination is the most important problem in our industrial life today.

To secure maximum productivity in specific cases, the man on the job must feel sure himself that the conditions surrounding the job and the policies of management are completely fair and to the direct interest of himself and his co-workers. There must be mutual confidence, respect and understanding. Labor has always been torn between fears as to the security of its jobs, and hopes as to the proper distribution of the fruits of its efforts. Management must not only perform the mechanical engineering job of perfecting manufacturing methods, but must also solve the problems of human engineering. It must understand clearly the fears, the hopes and the aspirations of labor and its representatives. It must be willing to work out in agreement with labor the relationship that is to exist between what labor gives and what it receives.

What labor gives may be grouped into three categories, in each of which incentives may be used: (1) Its time or presence on the job; (2) its daily physical and mental efforts toward high productivity; and (3) its participation in technological improvement—its contribution in ideas.

David Bradley provides incentives in all three categories. In order to avoid high labor turnover and provide continuity of operations, as we desire to have employees who will remain with us for years and be on the job every day, we offer hourly rates of pay that are established by a balancing skill, responsibility and working conditions, and in good standing relative to competitive and community rates. Beyond this we offer discount cards, Group Insurance, Illness Allowance, Holiday pay, Saving and Profit Sharing Pension Fund and paid vacations.

To compensate labor for its daily physical and mental efforts toward high productivity the Company offers a wage incentive plan.

To award labor for its participation in technological improvements the Company has

Many Devices Used To Protect Plant Against Fire

The guarding of property for the detection, prevention, and extinguishment of fires is one of the necessary measures which must be instituted and expanded in this country in order to reduce our mounting fire losses. Too many of our blackened ruins, representing dollars converted into smoke, are the result of small fires which were undetected and non-alarmed.

Many large properties, by preference, or because of their remote location away from metropolitan centers, by necessity, are installing proprietary type alarm systems. In industrial plants, hospitals, public buildings, private schools, large stores, etc., electric circuits transmit to a central station on the property itself such signals as fire alarms or notice of unattended watchmen's boxes. At the central station, operators then take emergency measures, organizing plant emergency crews and notifying the fire or police departments, unless the transmitting circuit is wired to perform this operation directly.

How are we at David Bradley equipped to guard our property from fire?

We have 10,600 sprinkler heads in our plant which requires miles and miles of pipe to properly space and support. From these main lines we have 38 sprinkler risers, each equipped with an electric alarm which sounds at the riser and at the annunciator board in the boiler room, if a sprinkler head should go off. In the boiler room is the switch for the fire siren which can be set to automatically give three different signals. The signals are two blasts for the area west of the Forge Shop, four blasts for the central area of our plant, and six blasts for the east area; thus giving signal to our plant fire department. Besides this we have one hand fire extinguisher in every 2,500 feet of floor space plus all the chemical extinguishers installed above the paint dip tanks.

established a suggestion system.

So, David, with this evidence you can see everyone at David Bradley is doing their part to establish a sound economic policy. To further assure our policies, Labor and Management have agreed to change the old incentive plan which, unfortunately, was frauded with loose standard. They have agreed to the establishment of new standards through the use of detailed time-study procedure to obtain elemental standards for each unit of an operation. The purpose of the change was to secure lowest costs and to prevent uneven standards and unequal earnings.

Once set, these elemental standards will not be altered, except to make them correspond to changed conditions, unless by agreement between management and labor. However, it is essential to progress that constant thought should be given to improvements in methods, materials, and equipment. In every case, time standards will be brought exactly in line with the new condition.

A FRIEND

Running May Result in Injury, Loss of Time

By FRANK SOVINSKI

In recent weeks there seems to be an increased amount of running in the plant, particularly during the lunch periods and at the end of work shifts.

When the whistle sounds, men run to the time clocks and push each other around in an effort to get out of the plant a minute earlier than the next man.

It is quite evident that some men are not quite as tired as others at the end of their work day. To the violators of this unsafe practice, we would like to offer a word of caution.

Any time an accident does occur in the plant, all of us are in sympathy with the injured person, and we all ask: What happened, how did it happen, who was at fault?

Yet, when the quitting whistle blows we see men stampede to the time clock, pushing each other in an attempt to be first in line. Sometime or another, an innocent party will become injured through such acts. Then, however, it will be too late to take corrective action on that particular case.

So again we say, WALK DON'T RUN! The innocent party may be yourself.

DO YOU KNOW THAT...

No food except milk and cheese will furnish, in the amount one can eat in a day, all the calcium one needs?

When there is a generous amount of calcium in the diet, less iron is needed to maintain high hemoglobin?

One large potato furnishes four times as much iron as a serving of macaroni, or spaghetti, and furnishes vitamins which are lacking in both these cereal products?

A large serving of greens such as kale, collards, and mustard greens provides more iron than an egg?

Leaf lettuce such as Romaine, and green outer leaves of head lettuce contain ten times as much vitamin A and five times as much riboflavin as the white leaves?

A generous serving of cole slaw provides a fair amount of vitamin C, but in a serving of cooked cabbage most of this vitamin has been destroyed?

Some Sense . . . but Mostly Nonsense . . .

Father: "Daughter, who was that man I saw you kissing last night?"

Daughter: "What time was it?"

A Methodist Negro exhorter shouted: "Come 'n jine de army of de Lohd!"

"Ise done jined," replied one of the congregation.

"Whar'd you jine?" asked the exhorter.

"In de Baptis' ch'ch."

"Why chile," said the exhorter, "you ain't in de army; you's in de navy."

Give a pessimist a piece of rope and he'll hang himself. Give an optimist a piece of rope and he'll start a cigar factory.

Her baby stares are for guys to trip on!

NEW CORE OVEN IN OPERATION



HERE IS seen Robert Green, pushing a carrier loaded with trays of cores into the three new ovens. The carrier is mounted on a mono-rail, which travels through the oven and out into the core storage area. Return rails are mounted around to the east of the ovens for returning carriers to the core-makers' department. These ovens are also heated by gas, but the flame is electrically controlled by thermostats which maintain a constant temperature of 400 degrees. A timing light aids the oven operator on the proper time to remove the carrier. Besides producing better cores, the new oven eliminates many hours of material handling and the explosion hazard.



THIS PHOTO shows Benny Szeverenko about to place a tray of cores into the old core oven. The purpose of the oven is to make the cores to a hardened condition to prevent them from crumbling when the molten iron is poured into the mold. Trays of cores had to be put into this oven by hand, then timed or watched until baked, and removed by hand. This oven was heated by gas, which was hand controlled. A temperature of 400 degrees should be maintained to properly bake the cores, and this was difficult to do by using the hand operated valves; therefore the cores were never consistent in hardness. The explosive factor was always present.

Directions on nursing bottle: "When the baby is done drinking, it should be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."

"Patrick," said the priest, "whiskey is your worst enemy." "But, Father," objected Pat, "wasn't it only last Sunday you was telling us to love our enemies?"

"It was," said the priest, "but where did I say anything about swallowing them?"

A new song has been written, called "When your hair has turned to silver I will love you just the same as I did through all the other colors."

Seasickness: Traveling across the ocean—by rail.

If you are injured because of an unsafe practice, you lose time and money by being off your job. In all probability, the time involved in doing your job the safe way will be considerably less than the time lost if you are injured.

The doctor's new secretary, a conscientious girl, was puzzled by an entry in the doctor's notes on an emergency case: "Shot in the lumbar region," it read. After a moment she brightened and, in the interest of clarity, typed into the record: "Shot in the woods."

Overheard on the front porch steps: "Okay, then, come on in, take off your hat and coax . . ."

You are the determining factor in whether safety is a success or a failure. The final responsibility rests on your shoulders.

Pleasures A Blind Man Will Never Enjoy . . .



WEAR YOUR GOGGLES

Jibes, Jests and Facts About Folks You Know

Inspection Department

By RED DRAZY

Here it is, time for the presses to start rolling, so we'll pass on to you what news we have been able to gather.

First of all, I want to apologize to all our readers for missing the last several issues. The reason is that we've been short on news and had a lot of work to do.

Here is a list of new employees who have become a part of our Inspection Department recently:

Hiram Whittemore is now working the second shift in the Tin Shop; Arcade Plante is the counter in the Forge Shop; Glenn Buza is our Third Shift Inspector; Louie Stone is ably assisting M. Prairie in Receiving Inspection; Carl Hubbard worked for a short time in the Grinding Room, but is now in Final Inspection; Joseph Heeger is somewhat of a swing-man on the second shift; Homer Crawford is the Inspector in Welding Department 32, second shift replacing William Granger, who moved up to the first shift when Joe Phister transferred to Production; William Kammann is now the counter in the Grinding Room and Clarence Belanger is working in Final Inspection. We hope these gentlemen will find their work interesting in the Inspection Department.

Two of our inspectors, Fred Johnson and Sam Ritchey, are still off the job because of illness. We sincerely hope both of these fellows will be back before long.

In case anyone needs a pair of ladies' bowling shoes, see Betty Bertrand, as she is seriously thinking of selling hers. They're only slightly used, too, as Betty has given up bowling for this year after bowling only three games. Bowling is a little too expensive for her, it seems. Not the bowling itself, but the doctor bills that come after the bowling that runs so high.

Maynard (Honest John) Prairie hasn't given up yet. It isn't used cars this time, but vacuum cleaners. One good thing about this venture is that the vacuum cleaners are at least new.

We're looking forward to having a new Tool Inspector about 20 years from now. He is Master Ralph Lustik, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lustik. The boy is only about four months old, but Bill already is trying to teach him to read blue prints.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Light had quite a scare one night a few weeks ago. Forrest was driving down the highway near his home when his little four-year-old daughter, Rochelle, fell out of the car onto the pavement. X-rays and a thorough examination showed only painful bruises and abrasions, however.

Seems as though both Dick Heinze and Red Drazy are being a little thrifty these days. Both have been rushing right home from work to work on their cars. Maybe they should get together and incorporate. Prairie might throw a little business their way. That's all for this time. Hope we have more next time.

Machine Shop

By JERRY POWER

Now that Winter has set in we see Henry Toune among the boys in the Machine Shop. Everyone is wondering when Henry will take off on his next long trip.

Art Blanchette was on his way to work the other morning and was hit by a pheasant. The boys say his tire tracks are still in the field.

Joe Regnier is the proud father of a baby girl. Congratulations to Joe and Mrs. Regnier.

Our second shift Supervisor, Walt Spivey, was married October 2. He and his bride are taking a honeymoon trip. We received a card from Paducah, Ky., saying he would be seeing us soon. We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Spivey all the luck in the world.

Hank Neftzger used to show up for the second shift about 1 o'clock. Now with the world ser-

ies on, you never see Hank until after the last pitch.

Dick Cremer sends his appreciation for the gift, and states he is making progress on the road to recovery.

We had a new Landis air chuck threader in the department. Ted Potzelski is the operator.

Francis Cavender reports his dog is on the road to recovery in a dog and cat hospital.

With a few more false reports of sinking Russian subs off the east coast, we will be losing Ray Konigowski—Farming, here we come!

The Sports Department has issued Mush Cross five or six new indoor balls to keep his arm loosened up through the Winter so he'll be in shape for next season.

Did you notice the new addition in the cafeteria last week? Well Larry Yonke did. He went back and got in line twice!

Tips from Receiving and Stores

By CHARLENE WHITEHURST

The benefit dance given for Leon Kerouac and family seemed to have been quite a success. At least from our department's point of view, anyway.

Joe Altmeyer has been transferred to the Stoker line. Best of luck to you, Joe.

Charlene is back with us again after having been off for nearly a week.

Looks like there is to be heat in the Receiving Office this Winter, thanks to unselfish Betty, next door. It's going to be piped through from her office.

Maurice Coffman wishes to announce that his name is to be pronounced Maur-ice, hereafter.

Tony has two new men in his department. They are Austin Attig and James Billadeau.

Leo Williamson has been transferred to the Tin Shop.

Office (1st Floor)

By CORRENE MEHRER

If anyone noticed the gleam in Eileen Gallois' eyes last Tuesday, it was because Monday was her husband's birthday and she finally got to give him the shotgun she had purchased some six months ago. She said he was so thrilled he was speechless. Frankly, we don't know who was the most excited, Eileen or Vernon.

Ruth Collins returned from a week of her vacation, which she spent in Hot Springs, Ark.

Yours truly spent Sunday in Milwaukee, and attended a motorcycle endurance run. Had to get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and haven't been the same since.

Gerry Gerrity is now working with Mr. Rolfe, and has been replaced by Frank Zupancic. Theresa Butler has joined Mr. Robb's group and is working with Priscilla DeLaFontaine.

Some of the girls were talking the other day about the time they went to bed the night before. Someone said she had gone to bed right after Paul Harvey (10:15 p.m.) Peg Hanna then popped the question, "What time did he go to bed?"

If anyone saw five distinguished David Bradley girls walking down Court Street one Friday night with a box of popcorn, candy and ice cream cones in their hands, think nothing of it. They were just hungry!

Shirley Essington says, "Taste makes waist."

Mr. Robb believes one of the bravest, sweetest sounds in all the world is the sound of a wife making her voice musical to wake up a husband who has overslept 20 minutes.

"It makes husbands mad," declares Doris Denoyer, "when their wives can take a shopping trip to Chicago and make it sound more extravagant than a masculine stag party, poker game, and hunting trip combined."

And then there is the guy who owned a 17-room house and bragged he did more to help the fuel oil shortage last Winter than anyone else in town. He turned his thermostat down to 48 degrees and went to Florida.

Tin Shop Rattles

By AMBROSE HACKLEY

Well, here we are again with the latest dope. It seems that Floyd burned out the motor on the big brake. Take it easy Floyd, don't keep it on high all the time.

Say, Johnson, what have you got against Floyd every Monday morning. He isn't making watches, you know. How about having a compromise?

How did you get that black eye, Joe? We know you didn't get it welding. Was it the wife's rolling pin? Or is there another reason. I think we should get Chuck a megaphone. Then the truckers would be able to hear him over the spot welder.

Leo must think he is driving his Chevy around, instead of the mule. He is getting to look more like Bud every day.

Tobe must carry a rabbits foot with him all the time. Almost everytime he goes out to eat he comes back with a pocketful of bills.

Speaking of rabbits, Shorty now has 10. By the way Shorty, we start to work at 7:00 o'clock on Saturday mornings. What did you do? Did you sit up all night taking care of your rabbits?

What are you going to do Monette? Are you going to become a chef? The way you were flopping that stock over, I thought you were making flap-jacks.

Do you see ghosts at night, too, Craver? Or is it just during the daytime, they bother you? Are those ghosts bothering you too, Garrett, that you haven't been to work? If you keep chasing those ghosts much longer, the man in the white coat will be after you.

The way Reed and Monette keep arguing away, you would think they were related. Who knows, maybe they are.

Jenkins was telling me about racing a '42 Dodge with his '40 Ford. So you kept up with him around the curves, huh? What did you do on a straight away, get out and push?

For a while there Wednesday morning, I thought it was time to go home, when I punched in. It was Ardle coming in on days.

All the fellows in the Tin Shop wish Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wright a lot of luck and happiness. They were married October 2, 1948. Did you get a good look at your check last week Glen? From now on you get the stub.

Well, we'll be seeing you again. Take it easy.

Steel Stories

By JESSIE BROUILLETT

We in the Steel Yards wish to extend congratulations to Ruben Habedank, our night man on the graduation of his wife from Beauty Culture School. Rube tells us she will open a beauty shop in her home. Anyone wishing a good permanent or hair set, please give the Mrs. a ring.

Also at this time we wish to express to Ed and Abe and Tom Kerouac, our co-workers our deepest sympathy on the loss of their brother.

It seems as though that old Virus bug bit a few here in the Steel Yards but at that we didn't do so bad on absentees.

We received a letter from Al Grenier saying he arrived at his destination okay and everything is fine. He thanks everyone for the lovely watch which he will always prize. You know we had engraved on the back "The Gang—Bradley Mfg. Co." and also gave thanks for the gift money.

Acids and Fumes

By JEANNE REILEY

The Lab. gang presented Mr. and Mrs. Hannover with a nice big desk lamp for a wedding present last week. A little late; but now we are wondering when the party will take place. How about it, Handy?

Bets are really accumulating now that World Series time is here. Jack prefers the Braves

while yours truly will bank on the Indians to take home the bacon (flag, that is.)

I was reading in the paper, (yes, I can read—a little) that the American people use 2,500,000 pencils a year. That sure is a lot of wood to waste in shavings.

What was Hannover doing cruising around on the south side last week? Johnny was playing detective but found nothing out that we could pin on Handy. Better luck next time, Johnny.

Extended research proves beyond a doubt that the chief cause for so many divorces—is marriage.

It seems that Cecil was overheard saying that he would make a good farmer. Didn't catch the whole conversation but it had something to do with Louie's heat treating furnace.

By the time this paper gets out, yours truly will be living in Kankakee and now the thoughts of papering, varnishing and painting are haunting but then come Saturday and everything will be nice and clean to move. Such is life.

We see that the feud is again gaining full momentum between Experimental and a new source—2nd floor, office. That was the longest paragraph we've seen in the paper to date. You should feel highly honored, Gen.

Sickle and Cutting-In

By RAY LOVEL

Many of our new employees are pulling out in a hurry. It must be they don't like our department, or is it the work? Anyway, from the looks of the names of new employees, Purdue must be applying the family plan. We welcome these new members: Eugene, Donald and Robert Hansen, Joseph and Burle Keller, Richard Rowell, Donald Bissell and Roy Billings.

After observing the results of Johnny Grimes' fishing school, we believe the instructor should produce some results to attract student participation.

How about some news for next issue?

Stokers

By FRANCIS LONGTIN

Well, the old Stoker football is being tossed around again. Off again, on again.

Our "handy" repair man, Peno O'Mara, is on a month's leave of absence to take his daughter to California for her health. Don't forget to look things over out there Peno. Give the report to us later.

Will some one loan Mary Kassman a five-gallon can to carry oil in?

Ray DeLude wishes to know what to do about a sick tummy?

How about giving your reporter some news for next issue, boys?

Maintenance Musings

We understand the only exciting incident in Smitty's first week of married life was brought by the postman.

We want to welcome Elmer Oestreich, a new member to the bricklayers.

We understand Pat Vaughn wants to purchase another Welding bench.

Some fellows in our group are ahead of the Community Chest. They gave \$5 and did \$15 worth of gawling.

To offset Gus Saltsider's case of homesickness, the boys hung a Missouri State Highway sign on his hand truck. By the way—Gus is not voting for his fellow Missourian next election.

We heard Louie Lustik is waiting for the new V-8 Oldsmobile. Charlie Brinkman purchased a new Chevy. Since, Charlie's pockets have less money and more fuses.

Since last issue, our old timer, John Kendziorek retired. The gang wishes John many years of contented life in retirement. We will miss seeing you around, John.

Forgings

By HAROLD SIEFERT

The Share gang wants to thank Mel Boule for the air conditioning. It certainly is a lot cooler in the Forge Shop now.

You sure can tell who is vice-president by watching Edward Cierycya strut.

We would like for Ira Beier to make up his mind what week he works nights.

We can't decide whether to raise the roof or lower the floor. If the Time Study men come any taller we will have to raise the roof, and if Augie Cocorans pants come any longer we will have to lower the floor to keep them from dragging.

Say, fellows, we all know and feel sorry about Harry Stevens' accident on September 16, in which he received a broken finger and bad laceration. At the same time we broke a 119-day operation without a lost-time accident record. Now that Harry is back working in the plant, it is time to mention a new safety record. Let's strive to set a new record. Let's each watch ourselves and our co-workers. Let's all help the new employees get started right and keep on the beam. Let's all think safety—because to think safety is to be safe!

Scraps from Second

By GEN PROVONCAL

It's rare indeed when any one person has too many nice things happen to her that she rates the headlines twice in succession. This is one of those rare cases. That's right, Barbara Korstick's in the news once more. Last time she won an automobile and that was important, but this time she's won something super deluxe. Barbara won a man's heart and to prove it she sports a sparkler on her left hand these days. The lucky fellow in Jim Schmidt. Congratulations to both of you. (Jim doesn't work at Bradley, but we're betting twenty-five to one he'll read this, so we'll congratulate both of them.)

Since we're mentioning first things first, we want to tell everyone who's been searching for her, that Maxine Bouchard has been holed-in up here on second floor. You'll find her by coming up the steps, turning left about face and second desk, there she is! The first couple of days Maxine found the surroundings rather strange, but by now we think she's become second-seasoned. Glad to have you up here, Max.

We're very sorry that in the last issue when we were bidding "adieu" to those who were leaving we missed Dick Nelson. Dick left the Engineering Department to attend the University of Chicago. We were sorry to see you go, Dick, as we've enjoyed having you at Bradley this Summer. Everyone wishes Dick a very successful year at school.

Anyone else noticed the sour look on Bill Koehle's face the last few days? Well, you see we did and couldn't figure out just what was bothering Bill. Not until we heard a bit of news. Everyone knows how much Bill thinks of his Nash. Well, it seems that Rudy had a sudden idea that his Dad's Nash needed modernizing. From what we heard we have concluded that Rudy likes accordion pleats in fenders, and Bill prefers the smooth, sleek line.

At this time we want to say "howdy" to a couple of newcomers. Both Louis Morez and Harold Randall, who are new in the Timestudy Department. Hope you like Bradley, fellows.

Now we want everyone's honest opinion. Does Doris Nelson seem like the type of girl to go out wrecking motorcycles? She doesn't to us, either. But something happened after she rode her cousin's vehicle to Momence. Maybe the motorcycle just didn't want to be ridden by anyone else after Doris had bestowed the honor upon it. Anyway, the aforementioned cousin is in the hospital recovering from injuries sustained

(Continued on Next Page)

FIVE FUTURE DAVID BRADLEY EMPLOYES



THIS PICTURE WAS taken at St. Mary Hospital on September 27, and shows five babies belonging to David Bradley employes. The babies are, left to right, Joyce Ann Hummel, Jerrery Paul LeGesse, Michael Robert Shoff, Linda Grace Prince and Larry William Gordon. Another employe, Clifford Hendershott, had taken his wife and baby home the preceding day, so little Allan Ray Hendershott is missing in the picture. The attending nurse is Miss Crawford.

FOLKS YOU KNOW . . . Cont. from Preceding Page

when that same motorcycle went haywire.

An oft-heard remark after Tuesday night's bowling session, "Well, I broke a 100 anyway." —Bob Haines.

In our years of school we've seen many students bring an apple to the teacher and during school years and in the years since we've seen limitless apple-polishing, but we saw something new last week. No one brought any apples to teacher, Wes Scott, so he brought his own big shining red apples and he polished them, too!

In conjunction with bringing one's own apples, we wonder if our friend up on fifth floor has ever tried getting on the good side of himself that way?

Met Jim Goodman walking down the street looking as forlorn and lonesome as a homeless child. Cheer up, Jimmy, life won't always be so glum. You can always listen to the "Hi-Ho Silver" program and reminisce. Things will return to normal one of these days.

By the way, we're seeking more information about just where Glendoris spends the week-ends. Seems there's some fascination about spending spare time on a farm near Clifton. Anyone having more data to offer will be welcomed.

Last week Mr. Aasland, Chief Engineer, attended the Farm Equipment Institute convention at French Lick, Ind.

We wonder why Rex Bainter neglected to tell us it was his birthday several days ago. What's the matter, Rex, are you too vain about your age or were you afraid the girls would shower you with congratulations that you'd have to explain to your wife?

Heard rumors that Lou Harris is trying to crash the hotel busi-

Just a Few Comparisons!

It takes the Russians 330 hours to raise and harvest one acre of cotton, as against America's 91 hours.

Russian farmers raise and harvest an acre of wheat in 47 hours —our American workers get a higher yield per acre with but nine hours of work.

Soviet workers take 265 hours to produce as many potatoes as our out-moded system produces in 68 hours of work.

We can raise twice as much corn on an acre in 16 hours as our "deliverers" produce in 63 hours.

A cow in Russia requires 460 hours' care as against 140 here for twice as much milk. And Russia is—or war—essentially an agricultural country!

ness. Is there anything to this, Lou?

It takes a genius to keep up with Andy Rivard. At any rate that's what it takes to figure out how anyone person could get into as much trouble as Andy. It seems last week-end, some stranger didn't like Andy's looks and proceeded to change them. The interesting part (is that the right adjective Andy) he didn't find out any reason for the assault.

For Sale: One pair of slightly used bowling shoes. For further information why see Betty Bertrand.

Experimental Splatter

It's Fall of '48 and the air is full of flying leaves and election promises, for its election year—as politicians leap about on foundationless platforms. An orator is a person who misses many a fine opportunity for keeping quiet. He is but a cog in a political machine. The machine is operated by a politician. A politician is merely a person who borrows your pot to cook your goose in, and as such he shakes your hand before election and you afterwards. His greatest asset is his lie ability and his chief product is soft soap—which is 99 per cent lie. Party promises are wrapped up in a platform. Someone once said, "A platform is like the front end of a street car; it's not meant to stand on, just to get in on." We have radio and television. Too bad we don't have "smellevision." Then we would be able to sit in our home—hearing, seeing and smelling what the candidates were saying. It's hard for us to make ends meet, for just when we think we can make ends meet then someone up and moves the end. Oh, well, if a dollar won't do as much as it used to, hardly anybody else does either. Speaking about platforms we have an ideal platform — a manure spreader and "smellevision" would be ideal, for it sure smells. That would be fine for Shorty, the elevator man's candidate.

We have some great inventors in our Engineering Department. We think of one Mr. Merle Bloom, who reminds us of the absent minded inventive professor, who rolled under the bureau and waited for the collar button to find him.

It looks like we are really feuding with Gen. I've heard it said that the best way to fight a woman is with your hat. Grab it and run! He who fights and runs away will live to fight another day. Right now we rest the case, waiting to hear from Gen.

Elmer (he is our big, old, fat boss) was insulted the other day by a female of the opposite sex.

He said to her, "Hello, there! Remember me?" "No," she said, "I can't seem to remember your name, however, I never forget a face. In your case, though, I'm willing to make an exception."

Alex Meier (he's our plow jockey and disc nurse) is about to stroll down the aisle. However, we have visions of him being dragged and screaming, because she promised him that the next new suit he bought he could wear the coat and vest without any argument.

Fred Cross, our "Schnelly" thrush, has gone the way of all good webfoots and moved to Aroma Park—down by the mosquitos, snakes, the bugs and Joe. Cross says he never kills a mosquito after it has bitten him; he just can't kill a blood relative.

Wanted—A girl! The heck with washing and ironing. Oscar Lanoue, Department 90.

"Silas Marner," or we should say "Merri," is figuring what size "Concords" would go best in a Dake 70-ton press.

The boss never stops talking about the time he climbed Mt. Hood while on his vacation. He was at it the other day again and said, "Yup, there has been many a person gme up that mountain who has never been seen again." Paul Eudreau, who got inquisitive, thinking the boss was in a dangerous way, said: "Gee, what happened to them?" The boss answered, "They must have gone down the other side." Paul Gall asked the other day why there were more automobile wrecks than train wrecks. Merri Rantz, who is sharp as a tack and has a head like one, piped up with: "I guess the engineer never kisses the fireman."

We'll close this by saying: "A tombstone is the only thing that has a good word to say for a fellow when he's down."

Repair Parts

By DAISY LOGAN

Shorty Fortin is now engaged to be married. Congratulations! Our boss, Forrest, wore a pair of dark glasses recently. We wonder if he thought he was Clark Gable.

Harry Leggott left us two weeks ago to go back to college at Peoria, Ill.

What makes Al Dumas keep his youthful appearance?

Department 94 had a nice turnout at the benefit dance last Saturday night. Everyone had a nice time.

Melvin Weiske sure has plenty of book work to do. Maybe he needs an assistant.

WANTED — THOSE UNIFORMS!

Al Keller, softball manager is anxious to have returned to him all softball uniform trousers. Please cooperate!



DAVID BRADLEY

Maple Splinters

By FRANK SOVINSKI

The David Bradley intraplant bowling league began its 1948-49 season on October 5 at the beautiful Marycrest Lanes. It is generally agreed that this establishment is the finest our league has ever used.

League standing is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost
Hay Loaders	3	0
Stokers	3	0
Spreaders	3	0
Plow Shares	2	1
Seeders	2	1
Wagons	2	1
Mowers	2	1
Hay Rakes	2	1
Shellers	1	2
Grinders	1	2
Drag Harrows	1	2
Disc Harrows	1	2
Cultivators	1	2
Planters	0	3
Tractors	0	3
Plows	0	3

High game for the night was bowled by Johnny Usecwicz — a 229 game. Ray Dominiak had second high of 220. Johnny also hit high series, 609. Steve Gineris rolled second high of 578.

The Drag Harrows had high

team series — 2265 — yet lost two games to Hay Rakes, who had second high of 2262. The Hay Loaders' third game of 828 was high game, with the Plow Shares' 781 game taking second high.

To Willard Nelson of the Shellers goes the dubious honor of being the first bowler to commit a foul. His foot slid across the foul line and the electric eye saw his big toe and turned on the red light.

Bill Korstick waited until the seventh frame of his third game before getting a strike. His 374 series speaks for itself.

Frankie Pezdirtz was really "consistent." He bowled 180 his first game and then came back with a 90 game. Imagine his embarrassment when his wife rolled a 198 game the same night on another alley.

Will someone please take Ronald Prairie by the hand next week and lead him to the men's dressing room? Seems that Ron got lost downstairs and ended up in the wrong room.

Yep, he's at it again! Dean Ostrander called at First Aid the following day to get his fingernails taped up. When he hit 200 for his second game he almost bit off his entire hand!

Most of the boys who threw "hook" balls complained that the new alleys were very fast. Mark Scism certainly agreed with them — darn those gutters!

Earl Miller, after finishing last season with a 121 average, rolled games of 107, 160 and 158, for an average of 141. No more messing around, says Earl.

The Mathews twins—Leo of the Office and Leroy of the Forge Shop—were hot, bowling series of 492 and 479 respectively. Well, maybe they aren't blood relation, but their waistlines are quite similar.

Larry Powers can still be called the "Old Reliable." After Johnny Usecwicz finished his 229 game, Larry needed a strike and nine pins in order for his Stoker team to beat Johnny's Tractors by one pin. Yep, he got 'em!

Elmer Meyers says: "Of 80 men in the league, why do I have to hold all of them up?"

Curtis Karr, after reading about "Ace" Calder leading Chicago's Randolph league with a 221 average, said: "Nuts, he isn't so hot. He's only 100 pins over my average."

Mel Godin hit a 210 game and 512 series; Tom Travis had a 510 series; Steve Gineris a 203 game; Puss Newman collected a 521 series, and Ray Dominiak had 526 for the three games.

ATTENTION, ALL TRAPSHOOTERS!

Bring your "Long Toms," Cannons," "Blunderbusses" or what have you, to the amateur trap shoot to be held Sunday at the new shooting grounds back of the Bourbonnais cemetery.

Everyone welcome! Sharpen up your shooting eyes by shooting for prizes. Bring your own shells if you shoot anything other than a 12 gauge shotgun.

LEONARD ALLEN
LEONARD JOHNSON
RENE RICHARD

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—Kenmore kerosene 3 to 5 room heating stove. In excellent condition. See Martha Attig, Tool and Die.

FOUND — Man's ring, made in Mexico. Will be returned upon proper identification. Personnel Department.

FOR SALE—Maple-finished bassinet, with moisture-resistant mattress. Like new. See Frank Sovinski, Safety Director.

DON'T LET LIFE SHORTCHANGE YOU



Wear Your GOGGLES!