

VOX POP

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

During the first year's publication of The Pioneer Plowman, what have you most enjoyed reading? What suggestions and improvements would you recommend?

DAISY LOGAN, Repair Parts: I enjoy reading news of other departments. You can read what other reporters write and imagine what the people who are mentioned are like! How about some sort of a puzzle pertaining to the factory—questions in one issue, answers in the next. I'm sure we'll all agree to more anniversaries in the years to come.



HERMAN HILDEBRAND, Maintenance: During the past year I certainly have enjoyed reading this paper. It keeps me posted on what is happening in other departments and the thoughts of other employees. We should all read and practice the Safety suggestions. I say leave The Pioneer Plowman as it is.

LILARHUE BOWDEN, Secretary to Mr. Rogers: As a whole I've enjoyed the paper. It's been interesting following sports activities, reading about the experiences of Bradley's "old-timers," but I'll confess I'm not too enthralled with the banter between departments; as a steady diet it's soon old. How about more real employee relations news, played up with pictures and specific articles?



JOHNNY COFFMAN, Material Control: I enjoy reading The Pioneer Plowman throughout. The "Folks You Know" proves especially enjoyable. Reporters do a swell job in covering the facts concerning their fellow-workers. "Dear David" supplies good food for thought. It's a fine paper and I can offer no suggestions.

EILEEN GALLOIS, Merchandise: There isn't any one particular feature I like to read in The Pioneer Plowman—I've enjoyed reading all the articles that make up our paper. I do think we could use more pictures and news of interest to the entire plant, rather than departmentalizing.



CLINTON CLEMENTS, Service Department: I like the paper as a whole, especially the departmental news, which brings news of people you know in the shop. This column gives us an opportunity to voice our opinions. I'd like a larger paper with more pictures.



'Plowman' Marks End Of 1st Year

On December 2, 1947, The Pioneer Plowman, the unnamed, made its first bow. "Here 'Tis! First Issue of Your Newspaper," appeared as the headline, meaning that this paper is published for the employes of David Bradley. In one year it has grown to be a welcomed publication in every employe's home. The paper not only, therefore, reaches the employe, but his family as well.

Everyone in the organization was proud when the first issue appeared. It featured our "old-timer," Frank Damler, a contest to select a name and slogan for our new paper, safety facts, a farewell message from the old water tower, a letter to David, facts about folks you know, and bowling news. The first issue was considered quite a success.

Christmas Party Reported

The second issue featured the coming Children's Christmas Party, an annual event which the children of employes look forward to (featured again in this issue) and a story about "Old-Timer" James Hagearty. It also mentioned the visit of the Atwood High school agriculture students to the plant.

The third issue described the huge throng at the Christmas Party held at the Bradley High School gymnasium. A picture of Santa Claus, the Christmas tree and a part of the crowd was pictured on the front page. John Kindziorek, who recently passed away, was featured as the "old-timer." A photo and description of the office girls' Christmas party at the country club appeared on the second page. A story told of a conference of 37 Sears field men who gathered at Bradley to familiarize themselves with the complete David Bradley line of implements.

The next issue presented the functions of the suggestion committee and the adoption of the new test plan for selection of apprentices. Leon Nickerson was the "old-timer." A letter from Ralph Rogers expressed a New Year's wish to all employes with an appeal for unity in effort to make Bradley a bigger and better place.

The name, "The Pioneer Plowman," suggested by Arnold Ray, was chosen for our paper. Arnold was declared the winner of the name contest. Joseph Usiewicz won the slogan prize with his suggestion of "Plow Shares for the Farmer — Profit Shares for the Builder."

Aids 'Chest,' Blood Donor Drives

Other outstanding features appearing throughout the year that deserve mention were the Blood Bank drive, Red Cross drive (netting \$1,850), "20-Year Club" meeting, steel shortage forces four-week shut-down, importance of material inventory, public health survey in the Foundry, and Community Chest drive (netting \$2,893.80).

Our "old-timers" feature, with stories of their life and comments about David Bradley, has proven of especial interest to everyone, particularly the newer members. There are enough "old-timers" here to continue the feature for some time to come.

The cartoons which appeared in several issues, drawn by James Greenwood, Dispatcher, deserve honorable mention. Many have asked for more, which may be possible.

The Vox Pop column, from a personal interest point of view, carries the most votes in a plant poll. With one year behind us and much experience gained, there is no reason why our paper of the

'I'll Be With You Dec. 18,' Says Santa

North Pole
December 7, 1948

DEAR CHILDREN:

As you all know this is my busiest time of the year, but I feel that I must drop you swell kids a line or two, and remind you of the David Bradley Mfg. Works' Fifth Annual Employees' Christmas Party.

I am scheduled to arrive at the Bradley High School gymnasium shortly after 2 p.m. on Saturday, December 18. You children be sure to have your Mother and Daddy bring you there by 2 o'clock, as they tell me the program will begin promptly at that time, with a fine movie that was selected just to please and entertain all you fine children. After the movie you will be greeted by an old friend, George Piersol, and his talented youngsters from Kankakee High School. George will lead you in singing all the old favorite Christmas carols and songs. Then, after you are all tired and out of breath from singing so long and loud—and good, I hope—you can sit back and be entertained by the students, who will present an entirely new program that has been planned and rehearsed for this occasion.

Gifts for Everyone

My faithful reindeers, led by Donner and Blitzen, have carried me thousands of miles and they are getting a little old, but I believe that I'm due to arrive at your party at this point of the program and you can be assured I'll be there with a swell gift for each and every one of you. Remember this, please. When my helpers at the party begin to pass out the toys, don't rush and crowd, because no matter if you are two years old or twelve, boy or girl, I have an appropriate gift for each and every one of you.

After you receive your gift I hope to have the pleasure of talking to each and every one of you and to take your orders for Christmas eve delivery, providing, of course, that you have all been good little boys and girls.

When you have done and seen all the things I've described so far, I'll bet some of you will be getting a little tired and warm, so just tell Mom and Dad to put on your coat and hat and head for the main entrance, where you will be greeted by several of my helpers, who will pass out a bag of nuts and Christmas candy to each one of you.

Must Have Ticket

Be sure to remind Daddy that his Supervisor will have a ticket for each one of you, and that he secures his number of tickets from his Supervisor this week. This is very important, because you must have a ticket to secure your gift.

Well, children, my little elfs who help me make toys here at the North Pole are giving me dirty looks, so I'd better get back to work as we haven't much time left, have we? So, Goodbye until December 18th.

SANTA CLAUS

New Conference Room Is Being Constructed

A new conference room is being built in the south end of the old Machine Shop area. The new room is 40 feet wide and 48 feet long. Its better location, lighting and lack of interference from outside activities will make it ideal for its purpose. A large group can be accommodated and the environment will be much more pleasant than that of the old conference room.

coming year cannot be bigger and better. Of course a big vote of thanks for our success goes to Mr. Mansfield of Manteno, our printer, for his capable guidance.

Employees to Hear Plant's History, Future Plans

Employees interested in learning more about their Company can do so at a meeting of all David Bradley employes at the Bradley High School gymnasium on Thursday, December 9, at 7:30 p.m. A special session has been arranged for night shift employes at 1 o'clock in the afternoon on the same day at the Bradley Legion Hall. All employes are invited to attend.

INVITATION EXTENDED BY MR. ROGERS

DEAR FELLOW EMPLOYEES:
The history of David Bradley is an interesting one. But more important to us than the past is what the future holds. You are the men who are making the future of David Bradley right now.

To better acquaint you with the current program of the Company and its plans to make Bradley an even better place in which to work, a special meeting will be held for all interested employes.

Members of the night shift interested in hearing about this vital program are invited to meet at the Bradley Legion Hall at 1 p.m. on Thursday, December 9.

Members of the day shift are requested to meet at the Bradley gymnasium—not the Legion Hall—at 7:30 p.m. on Thursday, December 9.

If your wife or husband would be interested, they too are cordially invited to attend.

Very sincerely,
RALPH G. ROGERS,
General Manager

Jim Hagearty will be at the meetings and will tell much of the past history of Bradley. Jim, who knew Old David himself, has been with our Company for 47 years. No one is better qualified to tell employes what things were like back in the old days.

Ralph Rogers, General Manager at Bradley, will tell of current and future Company plans to make Bradley a better place at which to work. This should be of vital interest to everyone.

Old-timers in the "20-Year Club" are being sent special invitations to the meeting. A section of the hall will be reserved for them.

Everyone is urged to attend, as this is an opportunity to learn first hand about the past, present and future of your Company and find out just "WHO IS DAVID BRADLEY?"

All 'Round Good Manior 25 Years



Gerald ("Jerry") George, Supervisor of Department 28, is the featured "old-timer" of this issue. He came to David Bradley on September 4, 1923. He worked in the Tool Crib for two years before going to the Grinding Room.

"Jerry" explained that while working in the Tool Crib under Frank Damler. He also did machine work when not busy in the crib, making it possible for him to gain machine experience. In the Grinding Room, "Jerry" worked on numerous jobs before being appointed Assistant Supervisor under Elmer Carpenter. He held this position until July 9, 1945, when he was elevated to his present position.

"Jerry's" work history is outstanding. He has worked continuously without a layoff since he came here. He worked for 23 years without an absence because of illness. "Jerry" credits this to his good health and ability to do numerous jobs.

On March 28, 1922, "Jerry" was married to Ella Kamrath of Wing, Ill. Their beautiful home at 1580 West Hickory, Kankakee, is surrounded by flower beds and a has a dog kennel, definite proof that "Jerry's" hobbies are raising flowers and hunting.

Of the many types of flowers, he favors tulips, gladiolas and roses, although he does have practically all the varieties of iris, some of which grow as high as six feet and produce blossoms measuring seven inches in diameter. He specializes in choice glads and those of us who have seen them agree they are "tops." "Jerry" recently received a shipment of bulbs from Holland which he expects to see blooming in his garden next Spring. He says it takes no more room nor care to raise good flowers than the cheaper or unbred varieties.

We all know him as a great duck hunter. He and two of his buddies have a hunting lodge on the Illinois river near Henry, Ill. His stories of bags taken on their shoreline property makes every sportsman's mouth water. His dog, "Peggy," and her style of retrieving is envied by every dog owner.

After the duck season, "Jerry" reverts to crow-shooting. Last season he and his buddies accounted for 2,738 crows, all shot in this locality.

Here's to a long life for a well-thought-of Supervisor and a grand sportsman.

Dear David:

Well, David, this is the Anniversary issue of the Pioneer Plowman. For one year it has been carrying messages into the homes of the employes of David Bradley and for one year I have been writing to you. Time has slipped by this year—in fact, time to the individual today does go fast. Why?

David, look at your location here—almost on the banks of the Kankakee river in this Kankakee Valley. Perhaps, on this very spot the red men followed their trails or hunted for generations. Later, white men floated down the river or traveled by oxen or horse along its banks. Now speeding trains and the hum of rubber on the highways are symbols of a hurrying age. An age in which the days and years and life's span itself is measured in minutes and miles. Ages before our hurrying generation—before the white settler, before the red man, before man himself—some awe-inspiring, terrific force was at work to cut out this valley, a force great enough to cut the river bed to its present course through naked rock that we know lies under a thin layer of fertile soil.

The traveler speeding along the river never slows down a bit to appreciate the beautiful scenes or to consider the striking geological exhibit of the valley itself or the time required by nature to actually form this valley on the face of the earth.

Well, we haven't much time to think about trees or rocks or rivers, not much time to appreciate the beautiful scenery along the way. We've got to hurry to the job, or the office. Production must be out on schedule. So we hurry, forming opinions from hurried impressions gathered along the way. And we hurry through the day without taking time to really get acquainted with the man next to us, or the office help, or our associates of a common field or goal. We wash through crowded days until we finally hardly know ourselves. Seems strange, doesn't it, that man should be a stranger to himself—that is, to his REAL self—the man he might be if he took a little more time?

Even with a five-day week, we hurry through the week-end. In our hours of relaxation, we hurry to read the newspaper, a magazine, a book. Why? Just to know what's going on—to get the facts and to get them quick. We're in too much of a hurry to do much thinking about ourselves. So we let the other fellow do our thinking and research for us, and we read what he tells us. We don't even take time to be sociable, or decently neighborly, to smile, or to appreciate nature.

But Nature takes her time. She may take a million years to change one bend in the course of our river, but if we were to do it, it would have to be done in 90 days or forfeit our contract! Long after we have hurried on, the river will flow as calmly and as serenely as it has for ages.

War and strife, depression and prosperity, all the little goings and comings of men have not the slightest effect upon the river. In its eternal serenity, there is peace and calm, and in contemplation of it there is strength of spirit—if we would only take a little time to contemplate.

There isn't much peace and very little calm in our constant hurry. Certainly we find no serenity in it. It may be that all this tension in which we constantly hasten to do rather than to think is a weakness that will prove our spiritual and perhaps physical undoing. Whatever happens to us, the river will still remain.

So, David, we know the past year has slipped by, with so little to show, so little appreciation shown for what we have or done, so little thought of our true selves. In the coming year let us all take time to think, to consider, to appreciate. If we do I am sure we will find much that we previously have passed.

A FRIEND

Importance of Keeping Plant Clean Is Cited

By FRANK SOVINSKI

In continuing our efforts to make David Bradley a cleaner and more safe place at which to work, we are again appealing to ALL persons for their continued cooperation in this necessary program.

There is no doubt but that the plant in general is much cleaner and more orderly than it has been in past years. However, when we walk down an aisle we cannot help but see some examples of poor housekeeping between machines and work benches.

We all know that this condition is the direct fault of one or more individuals. They don't care about existing conditions or the welfare of their co-workers. Sometimes we wonder if the man who tosses his empty pop bottle out a window or scrap under his bench or machine doesn't do the same thing in his home or in his automobile.

Fortunately, we have but few of these people left at David Bradley. By practicing good housekeeping methods and correcting the few violators, we will be assisting ourselves in making David Bradley a much cleaner and safer place as we go about performing our daily work.

Running in Plant Is a Dangerous Practice

A number of men working in the east manufacturing building have recently formulated the practice of running from the building, through the warehouse and on to the loading docks, particularly during their lunch period.

This is not only a dangerous and unsafe practice which tends to disrupt the warehouse shipping program, but it represents potential accidents and injuries. As such unsafe practices are in direct violation of our plant safety rules, the Company's Accident Pay Policy does not apply to injury cases arising from such causes.

People who must follow this route from the east building to the cafeteria or Personnel Department are urged to walk—not run. Use the stairways provided instead of climbing between the box cars. By so doing you will be on the job working, instead of home suffering from an injury.

Three Departments Set New Safety Records

Up to and including December 3, three more plant departments had compiled new safety records.

The Machine Shop had 231 accident free days, bettering its old record of 156.

Implement Welding had 218 accident free days, bettering their old mark of 198.

The Grinding Room's record is 225 accident free days, as compared to their previous total of 149.

The workers of these departments, their Safety Committeemen and their Supervisors are to be congratulated on compiling these new records. They believe that safety pays at all times!

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—6-ROOM MODERN house; 3 bedrooms, sun porch, new cabinets in kitchen, new bath, new automatic hot water heater, furnace 2 years old. Immediate possession. Price \$7,600. See Ardell Hannover in Chemical Laboratory. (210 N. Ninth Street, Kankakee).

WANTED TO BUY—STORM windows, six 32x55, three 28x55 and two odd sizes. Phone 4559-4.

FOR SALE—1945 PLYMOUTH 2-door sedan; good condition; with heater. See Arlene Wright in Mr. Karlstrom's office or phone 4524-1 in evening.

WANTED—PORCH SWING, IN good condition. See James Lovell, Assembly Department, or phone 2484-3.

FOR SALE—7-ROOM, 2-STORY house with bath; insulated, new furnace, full lot, 1-car garage. 950 N. Indiana. See Lyle Smith, Maintenance, or phone 6621.

1949 MODEL BOWLING BALL ON DISPLAY

Tony Staniszeski is the first person to be the winner of a 1949 bowling ball in Kankakee County. Radical changes have been made during the past few years in the automobile industry, but it is doubtful if they can compare with those made in bowling balls.

Instead of the customary black or mottled color scheme, the new ball features the latest yellowish orange color. They are spherically shaped as before, but have a flat appearance at the top and bottom and look as if it would be possible to cut in slices. There's no need to worry about using the two or three finger grip, as it now comes equipped with a handle, making it a great deal easier to handle.

In case it wears out, it comes equipped with seeds so that the owner may raise his own new ball. Mr. Staniszeski complains, however, that it seems more difficult to control than the 1948 model.

P.S.—It could be a pumpkin!

Fred W. Pahnke, Retired DB Employee, Passes Away

Fred W. Pahnke, 64, of 569 S. Fourth Ave., Kankakee, died at his home on Tuesday, November 30, after an illness of 18 months. He is survived by his wife, Mae, a daughter, Mrs. Paul Egan, and a brother, Albert, both of Kankakee, a sister, Mrs. Clara Shanner of Chicago Heights, and three grandchildren.

Mr. Pahnke, who had been a resident of Kankakee during his entire life, had been a machine operator in our Machine Shop from February 24, 1915, and was actively engaged in all phases of this work until June 2, 1947, when, due to personal health conditions, he accepted an emergency retirement. His Supervisors of this 32-year period had always considered him as being a very loyal and faithful worker and he leaves many friends here at the factory to mourn his passing.

A group of men who had been closely associated with "Freddie," as we knew him, over the past 20 to 30 years, acted as pallbearers, drove their cars for friends and relatives, and sent flowers.

We at the plant extend our deepest sympathy to the members of his family in their loss of one who was so dear to them.

Three More DB Employees Give Blood to Bank

Three more David Bradley men donated a pint of blood each during the month of November. Those answering the call of the Kankakee County Civilian Blood Bank were Charley Pangle of the Machine Shop, Supervisor Al Hiatt and Maurice Coffman of the Receiving Department.

Contentment has been analyzed as four parts laziness and one part ignorance.

Housekeeping Award Won by Warehouse

A non-partial committee, after carefully analyzing the reports submitted by the various inspection teams at the conclusion of their departmental inspections, decided that the Warehouse area was the cleanest and most orderly department in the plant.

Workers and Supervisors of the Warehouse are to be congratulated on their continued efforts in making their department a clean and safe place in which to work.

They have been awarded an appropriate framed display, indicating that their department was found to be the cleanest for the month of November. They will retain the award until the next inspection is made in the near future when some other department may win it away from them.

They take considerable pride in receiving this award, as they recognize the fact that a clean department not only improves their working conditions, but also results in making it a safer department.

Service Anniversaries

TEN YEARS

Edwin Licht, Electrical, December 20, 1938.

FIFTEEN YEARS

Adam Potchebski, Forge Shop, December 4, 1933.

Charles Goodman, Grinding Room, December 11, 1933.

Joseph Monik, Welding, December 15, 1933.

TWENTY YEARS

Roy Erickson, Assembly, December 21, 1928.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

Joseph Williams, Foundry, December 20, 1923.

Safety Is a Responsibility Of the Worker

The idea that "the worker is responsible for his own safety record" is one of the generally accepted fundamentals of accident prevention work. You have probably heard it many times, but do you really understand what it means?

"Responsibility" does not mean "blame." We may be responsible without being to blame.

Safety is similar to all other production responsibilities of a worker. He is just as responsible for safety and safe working practices of the people working with him as he is for the quality, quantity and cost of his production, his promptness in being on the job on time, and all the other things that he accepts as his duties.

You get things done the right way by getting them done the safe way.

In other words, "responsibility" actually means "responsibility to keep under control."

Attend Service School Here



ELEVEN MEN composed the eleventh Service School held here from November 1 to 12. Above, standing, left to right, are Mervyl Johnson of David Bradley, director of the school, Howard H. Furton of Detroit, Hubert E. Brown of Shelbyville, Ind., D. H. Carter of Houston, Tex., Robert C. Rudy of Frederick, Md., and Harold E. Smith of Berkley, Mich.; kneeling, left to right, are William A. Hall of Chesterland, O., Harold E. Hand of Cedar Rapids, Ia., Quentin E. Harmand of Norristown, Pa., H. G. Marley of San Antonio, Tex., Donald M. Johnson of Binghampton, N.Y., and Gilbert Ailyn of Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Happy Birthday!

DEC. 1—Harrell Randolf, Office.

DEC. 2—Madeleon Griffis, Office; Stanley Rattin, Welding.

DEC. 3—Richard Hopkins, Office; Wayne Diercouff, Machine Shop; Delmar Hisele, Tool and Die; Jack Raines, Machine Shop.

DEC. 4—Leslie McClure, Tool and Die.

DEC. 5—Henry Nehls, Paint Shop.

DEC. 6—Camille Riberdy, Supervisor; Fern Belmore, Office; Harry Ohlenkamp, Paint Shop; William LaBarge, Forge Shop; Alvin Ohlenkamp, Maintenance.

DEC. 7—Paul Walsh, Supervisor; Ray Jenkins, Stokers.

DEC. 8—Benhard Meents, Material Stores; Paul Friedls, Welding; Francis Boudreau, Tool and Die.

DEC. 9—Frank Sovinski, Supervisor; Manley Thaden, Tin Shop; William Berns, Stokers.

DEC. 10—Lionel Brais, Supervisor.

DEC. 11—Roland Schlemmer, Office; Vincent Potzbeski, Forge Shop.

DEC. 12—James Caryer, Forge Shop.

DEC. 13—Alfred Gravelle, Welding; Phillip Mackey, Maintenance.

DEC. 14—Edward Marczak, Office; Charles Yoakum, Office; Leo Green, Assembly.

DEC. 15—Mervyl Johnston, Supervisor; Edith Essington, Office; Leo Cromwell, Material Stores; Arthur Pepin, Stokers; Hobbie Deardruff, Office.

DEC. 16—Clifford Pester, Supervisor; Melvin Menard, Foundry.

DEC. 18—Clarence Heinze, Supervisor; Herbert Crosby, Janitor; Nelson DeLude, Guard; Zygmunt Zasada, Assembly.

DEC. 19—Melvin Boule, Supervisor; Clarence LaGrow, Supervisor; Edwin Cieryca, Forge Shop.

DEC. 20—Guy Gardner, Supervisor; Therese Ruhm, Office.

DEC. 21—Henry Meyer, Receiving; John Wells, Assembly; Clarence Cook, Warehouse.

DEC. 22—Roy Erickson, Assembly; Deward Ragain, Foundry.

DEC. 23—Haven Cross, Receiving; Adolph Rosenfelt, Tool and Die; Harlan Kadow, Forge Shop; Oscar Lanoue, Experimental.

DEC. 24—Truman Correll, Assembly; William Kamman, Inspection.

DEC. 25—Beverly Osenga, Personnel; Jack Martin, Paint Shop; Ralph Shaw, Warehouse; Jack Garrett, Tin Shop.

DEC. 26—Roland Raguse, Paint Shop.

DEC. 27—Floyd Swartz, Tin Shop.

DEC. 28—Olier Crevier, Forge Shop; Robert Griffith, Forge Shop.

DEC. 29—Frank Eisele, Central Trucking; Charles Emanulson, Forge Shop; Clarence Williams, Machine Shop.

DEC. 30—Carol Briney, Personnel; John Piggush, Machine Shop; Frank Foster, Foundry.

DEC. 31—Jessie Brouillette, Office; Leroy Pombert, Forge Shop; Luther Whitaker, Steel Yards.

New Lockers Now Available In East Manufacturing Bldg.

The installation of the new lockers in the east manufacturing building has been completed and they are now available for use.

The empty lockers are indicated by the tag hanging on the inside of each locker. Should you desire to have a locker for your own personal use all you need to do is to place your clock number on the line indicated and turn the tag into either the nurse, your Supervisor or the Safety Director. The locker will then be recorded as being yours and will not be reissued to another person. Do not take a locker which has no tag hanging on the inside.

Your cooperation is asked in keeping your locker in a clean and orderly condition.

Jibes, Jests and Facts About Folks You Know

Office (1st Floor)

By CORRENE MEHRER

We heard a rumor the other day about two of our employes going to jail, but understand they are still around. What happened, Norma and Paul, did you think a home-cooked meal would taste better than the sample of bread and water received from your friends?

Madelon Griffis, a former employe, has rejoined the office personnel as Mr. Rolf's secretary. Mae Nelson of the Parts and Service Department has resigned her position for a job at home.

Lila Bowden is flashing a diamond on her third finger, left hand, which she received from Walter Renwich, an ex-David Bradley employe.

How many saw a new model car drive up at quitting time, kidnap a couple of our girls off the bus, and whirl away? We have heard of "two hearts that beat as one," but when you see two heads that look like one, we wonder why the auto makers use steel in manufacturing wide cars. For further information, contact Corrine Ward and Grace Schuster.

These little offsprings certainly can be a problem, especially when they run off with daddy's belt, eh Chelsea!

Then there's the story Ann Kraft tells about the Saturday night she was giving a party. Her husband was gone and the door bell rang, so Ann slid out of the bath tub and into her housecoat. When she opened the door there stood a strange man. Thinking it was one of Chet's friends, she invited him in, saying her husband would be back soon, that he was out for a case of beer. The man then introduced himself as the preacher from a local church. Need we say more?

If anyone ever has Peg Hanna over for a party, they had better have a "rest room" sign handy to put on the proper door.

The first bowling match of the year between the fellas and the gals is now history — with the "stronger" sex taking the honors by a mere 68 pins. There are always people like Rudy Koehle, who has a 120 average, and then rolls 160. Maxine Bouchard had her hook ball working for a couple of frames. She piled up a good score the fourth game, though the game didn't count against the fellas. Would the fact that the girls had to pay for the bowling have anything to do with Theresa Butler and Doris Denoyer ending up at the county poor farm?

Speaking of Doris Denoyer, we don't want to give the impression that her husband is a kleptomaniac, but we wonder where he "picked up" the huge ash tray sitting in their living room.

Shirley Essington journeyed to Milwaukee for a week-end. The true reason for her visit was to get way ahead of the rest of us. Seems as though Santa Claus came to town early there. With Leap year nearly over, you had better hope he has a six-foot stocking to carry your gift in, Shirley.

Everyone wondered what all the commotion was in the Tab room one noon last week. Upon investigating, we found that Renetta Toma had been presented with her five-year pin by her supervisor, Mike Car. Renetta says she thinks she will stick around for five more years, just to see what the next pin will look like.

Tool and Die Whistles

By TONY CIACCIO and MICKEY BOUDREAU

We wish to welcome the return of Gilbert Gergman in the Tool Design Department. We are all glad to see him back with us again.

John Campbell, Adolph Rosenfelt and Roy Rathman are now on the day shift. There are only two men left on nights.

Bill Neuman had to go home the day after Thanksgiving. What was the matter, Bill? Too much turkey?

If any of you have trouble falling asleep at night, just call on Joe Wieliczko and he'll be glad to come over and read "Mother Goose" stories to you for a small fee of \$1.25.

Francis Bisping was heard singing "All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth." Could it be that he wants to work like a little beaver?

The new work benches are in. These new all steel benches will be used to replace the long wooden benches. It will be much more convenient, in that each

toolmaker will have a bench of his own.

Tool Room members of the Stoker bowling team were wearing long faces last Wednesday morning. Could it be that they lost three games to the Mowers and consequently dropped from a first place tie with them?

If any of you hunters would like to have your game stuffed, see Mel Godin in the Tool Room. Mel says he is swamped with work right now, because he has many deer and moose heads to stuff. Mel is the only taxidermist in this locality.

Forgings

By HAROLD SIEFERT

Walter Koza gets a big kick out of helping the bricklayers with his mule. Sometimes his mule gets a little over anxious though. The boys don't mind too much.

Kenneth Farley was honored recently with a very important guest. Kenneth took off a half day just to celebrate the occasion. Have fun, Kenneth?

Eli Milakovich says that he doesn't care too much about working with questionable characters. But Joe Hanko doesn't seem to care too much. In fact Joe tells me that just the other day he got a buddy of his out of stir on a "habeas corpus."

Miles Stoner sure did have a rough time in preparing for Thanksgiving. Instead of Miles chasing the turkey, the turkey chased Miles. Result, one extra rough "Charley horse" and no fair giving them back.

As the hunting season progresses we find two of our boys hoping for better luck in the future. You see the best Adam Potchebski and L. Mathews could do the last time was: Adam, one nice woodpecker; Mathews, one extra large sparrow.

Joe Hanko showed up with a black eye last week, but is now much improved. We presume Joe ran into a door—huh? But, after all Joe is an A-1 lawyer and shouldn't worry too much, or doesn't. That works both way, eh Joe?

Well, fellas, looks like we'll soon have another timekeeper. That "love boy," Ted Blanchette, is leaving for the Air Corps in December. Is it true about the bad dream, Ted?

Anyone who wants to hear a good story about a monkey, see Gale Albers, alias "Goldie." Quite a nickname you have, Gale.

Attention! Elmer Mehrer passed through the shop the other day—one of Joe DeMent's old buddies, we understand.

It is reported that Tony, the janitor, is doing a swell job keeping everything sanitary as possible for the boys. Nice going, Tony.

There was lots of excitement the other day at the Morrison homestead. Harry says there was too much oil in his oil heater. It's a good thing it didn't get too far out of control, Harry.

Anyone ever notice how much Leo Rich and Arcade Plante look alike? Only difference is that Leo has to grow a bit taller.

It isn't generally known that Mr. Stoner has joined a jockey club—or is it? Wonder what his favorite horse's name is.

Bob Schultz has his share of ups and downs. Seems Bob was walking the same path as the local game warden was. No harm done, huh, Bob?

Howard Nelson is now a proud grandfather. A baby son was born to Howard's daughter on Thanksgiving day. Another blessing to be thankful for, grandpa.

Steel Stories

Tommy Carlin, our stock man, was off about a couple of weeks ago with an infection in his hand. See what a scratch can do! Tom spent Friday until Tuesday at St. Mary Hospital, taking the penicillin shots to counteract the infection.

Angelo Korvouis, our Inland Steel man, sent to Greece and got himself a wife. They are planning on spending their honeymoon with Al Grenier in Tucson.

By the way, we got a letter from Al and he would appreciate it so much if he could have the "Pioneer Plowman" sent to him, as in that way he could keep in touch with the bunch he worked with so long. (It is being sent.)

Vacation time is rolling around again for yours truly. At this writing don't know for sure whether California will call or not as it really doesn't seem like Christmas out there without any snow.

First Aid Hypos

Some people just can't be satisfied! Take Elmer Mehrer, for example. Elmer, or the ghost of what was, goes meandering around asking various natives if anyone has seen him. Should you, reader, locate same, please call Elmer in Experimental Department. Most annoying to be lost, especially with Santa's visit so near.

Rumor has it that production has fallen off a bit, consequently, a few of the men have gone in for a new form of ballet dancing. Phil Mackey, of Department 60, fractured his second toe, right foot, while "dancing" with a drill. Duane Farman, of Department 20, bruised his great toe when he let a dolly run over his foot. Can't visualize male adults still playing with dollies! Then there's Oscar Hanson—he can't dance. Oscar likes toys instead, preferably those soft rubber, light weight and easily-moved-around type. The kind that when kicked in the dark, leaves one's small toe intact.

Did you know that Mary Burrell has a (pheasant) feather for her cap, and without a license to hunt, either?

Ann Kraft states that there is no use wearing hose, when you have to wash your feet every day, anyway.

Harry Lehman got a permanent not too long ago, and just can't find time for a shampoo and set.

Have you noticed the marked pallor of Al Hiatt recently? Al was a donor to the Red Cross Blood Bank. Figuring that the old Roman adage "an eye for an eye" was still effective, he has learned that it is now passe, for there was no mention of "a pint for a pint," especially when it came to "I. W. Harper's."

A golden opportunity, and an occasion envied by most of we laborers—our "boss" reported to First Aid recently, and we did cut his neck! Leastways, made a "stab" wound. (We are getting away with it, so far.)

Assemblers and Paint Shop

By DORIS RAPIER

Thought you might like to hear how some of the men made out during the pheasant season. We heard that Curly Bastin got one pheasant, Stan Stankus got three, and Gene Kerouc's son, who used a 4-10, while his dad carried a 20-gauge, got a bird. Don't feel too badly Gabe, we understand Pete Johnson was with you and didn't get any either. (Clarence LeGrow said he bagged four pheasants one Saturday, but when the limit was mentioned, he changed his story to two for himself and two for his son-in-law. Dutch Correll hunted all day and didn't get a thing, but that night his dog went out alone and came back with a rabbit. Also we hear that Joe Usecwicz doesn't know the difference between a hen and a cock pheasant. Better learn before next year Joe. Bill Mitchell will be glad to help you.

The men in the Paint Shop are thinking of getting a seeing-eye dog for John Kisiel, alias "Red John." It seems that he gets lost in the oven now and then and has to be led out.

Bud Trepania is looking very happy these days. He sold his house recently, which is the second he has built and sold. We know he is very handy with the hammer and nails, but does anyone have a nice four-room apartment to rent?

From now on let's let Kenneth Erickson know what he's wanted for when he is called to the Conference Room. He has a bad heart.

Did you notice that Peter Jacob received his new set of molars by special delivery, soon after the recent fire at Hawthorne race track?

The men in Department 34 think it would be a good thing if Dodges were equipped with auxiliary gas tanks so their Production Expeditor could get to work at 8 a.m.

Notice! "Nuts and Bolts" Frechette would like to be called by his right name, which is Homer, HOMER.

We are very happy to report that Fred Johnson is much improved and would like to have some of his friends call on him.

The ear-splitting noise from the spreader riveter is still with us in spite of the petition which circulated throughout our departments. We sincerely hope that something will be done about it in the near future.

We have just learned that Ernie Hood, Chief Inspector, is ill, and will have to take a six weeks' leave of absence. We are very sorry, and hope he will have a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jacob celebrated their 22nd wedding anni-

versary, Tuesday, November 23 (in fact they celebrated for five years). Joe said, and we quote, "Just think, twenty-two years of married life and no trouble yet!" Congratulations to you both.

Have you all seen the implements on display in the old drill room? They are so shiny you can see yourself in them. Bill Dittus and his boys are doing it up right. Very pretty, Bill.

Tips from Receiving and Stores

By CHARLENE WHITEHURST

Clarence LaGrow wishes to announce that he is the grandfather of a big ten-pound baby boy.

We get a big kick out of Clayton riding his motor bike to work. He hardly ever uses the car any more. Now we're not trying to say that Clayton is a penny-pincher, but it has been rumored that he saves up to \$50 a year this way.

Raymond McGinnis of Tony's department has left us to work on the railroad. Good luck, Ray.

Tommy Woods is back to work after having a week off to work on his house. He's building a new one and wants to get moved in before Old Man Winter arrives.

Bill Korstick was off work Monday to attend the funeral of his brother. We offer our deepest sympathy.

Judge Walsh works nights out at Lowe's and we hear that he went to sleep on a recent night and overslept the same morning. Now this is how we figure that out. Judge had a date after work so he had to have a little snooze to rest up and then he forgot to get to bed on time and he overslept the following morning. It may not be a true explanation, but it does make interesting reading. At any rate he didn't have enough sleep.

Don't let anyone tell you that Charlene can't take care of herself. She went hunting with her husband the other day and got a nice fat rabbit. Only one shot, too!

Tony was telling us about his little Phillip the other day and how he likes to play on the railroad tracks. Now Tony's wondering if that means that he's going to grow up to be a railroad worker. We are not at all sure if Tony will thank us for putting this in our paper, but it's too good to keep. Here's what happened: Tony ordered a new bowling ball and he keeps saying he wishes it would hurry and get here so that he could do a better job of bowling. So, to satisfy his desire, someone put a bowling ball box on Tony's desk to make him think his ball had arrived. Evidently the company made some kind of an error, because Tony had received a nice, fat, yellow pumpkin in place of the new ball he had been expecting. Being a good sport, Tony got quite a kick out of it, but it was Tom Russell who enjoyed it even more. Why, poor Tom was laughing for two hours afterward.

Repair Parts

By DAISY LOGAN

"Topper," small son of Wilma Firmwalt, had his tonsils removed last month and is now getting along fine.

Why is it that "Slim" Weiske always is so tough and rough looking? Maybe Tom Kerouc is the answer.

We are all wondering where the fire sale is taking place. Forrest buys a tan cap and now nearly all the fellows in the department are wearing one. We can't tell one head from another.

Henry Boudreau was transferred last month to the Machine Shop. Hank, we wish you the best of luck.

The boys informed us who will be the "boss" in Shorty Fortin's family by the incident that happened the other night. Is that right, Shorty?

A potluck dinner was held recently at Daisy Logan's home. Visitors were Mrs. Irene Konrathe and daughter, Cindy, "Topper" Firmwalt of Kankakee, and Mrs. Ethel Firmwalt of Toledo, Ohio.

We all hope Loretta got home safe and sound with her shopping bag. Ask Loretta what she found in her shopping bag.

There has been quite a change in the Repair Parts Department. The fellows have cooperated very well in a big moving project. It sure looks nice in the basement now.

Joe Kure of the Warehouse recently went through some major surgery. We hear he is doing well. Joe is in St. Mary Hospital and would like to have his friends pay him a visit.

Inspection Department

By RED DRAZY

First of all we want to wish the Pioneer Plowman and the staff a very Happy First Anniversary. Our thanks to Mr. Leroy Hummel, our editor, and his staff, for their work in making the Pioneer Plowman one of the best "shop" papers in this vicinity.

No, fellows, that is not a two-tone brown topcoat that Phil Towner has been wearing around the shop the past week. It is what is known as the new look in shop coats.

Dick Heinze has been very lucky while hunting so far this year. He tells us the last time out he got two birds. He didn't say what kind of birds they were, though. For all we know they may have been sparrows or crows. We think he wanted us to believe they were pheasants. Maybe you'd better clear this up for us, Dick.

Homer White, formerly the inspector in the Stoker Department, has been transferred to the Assembly Department. He replaces Clinton Clement, who has returned to his former job in the Service Department. Good luck to both of you men on your new assignments.

Mr. Hood, our Inspection Supervisor, is confined to his home because of illness. We hope it isn't too serious and that he will be back with us very soon.

Fred Johnson, inspector on the tractor line, and Sam Ritchey, inspector in the Grinding Room, are reported to be much improved. Both men have been on sick leave from the plant for the past several months. We hope they both will be able to be back very soon.

We're wondering what went on at the St. Joseph Fall Festival, held at Rudolf's garage a week or so ago. Bill Lustik, Dick Heinze and Larry Powers all said they were glad the Fall Festival only happens once a year. We're sure going to make it a point to attend the next festival, to see if we can find the reason for such a remark.

So long until the next edition. If any of your inspectors have any news, turn it in to me and I will see that it is taken care of.

Experimental Dept.

Here's one red hot off the gridle—almost too hot to handle! Clarence Brinkman, one of our old employes, who is now farming, paid us a recent visit. The boss went up to him and said, "Hi, Brink! What are you doing in town?" Brinkman answered with, "Oh, I have a day off and thought I'd come to town and see the sights, so I stopped here to see you first." The boss hasn't got over it yet.

Now, to make matters worse, he heard through the grapevine that his two feudists, Gen and Jeanne, were talking together when he happened to pass by. Then they both began to laugh. When this certain party asked what they were laughing at, one pointed at the boss and answered: "Oh, we are just laughing at his expanse." Now the boss is really mad and has carried a grudge ever since!

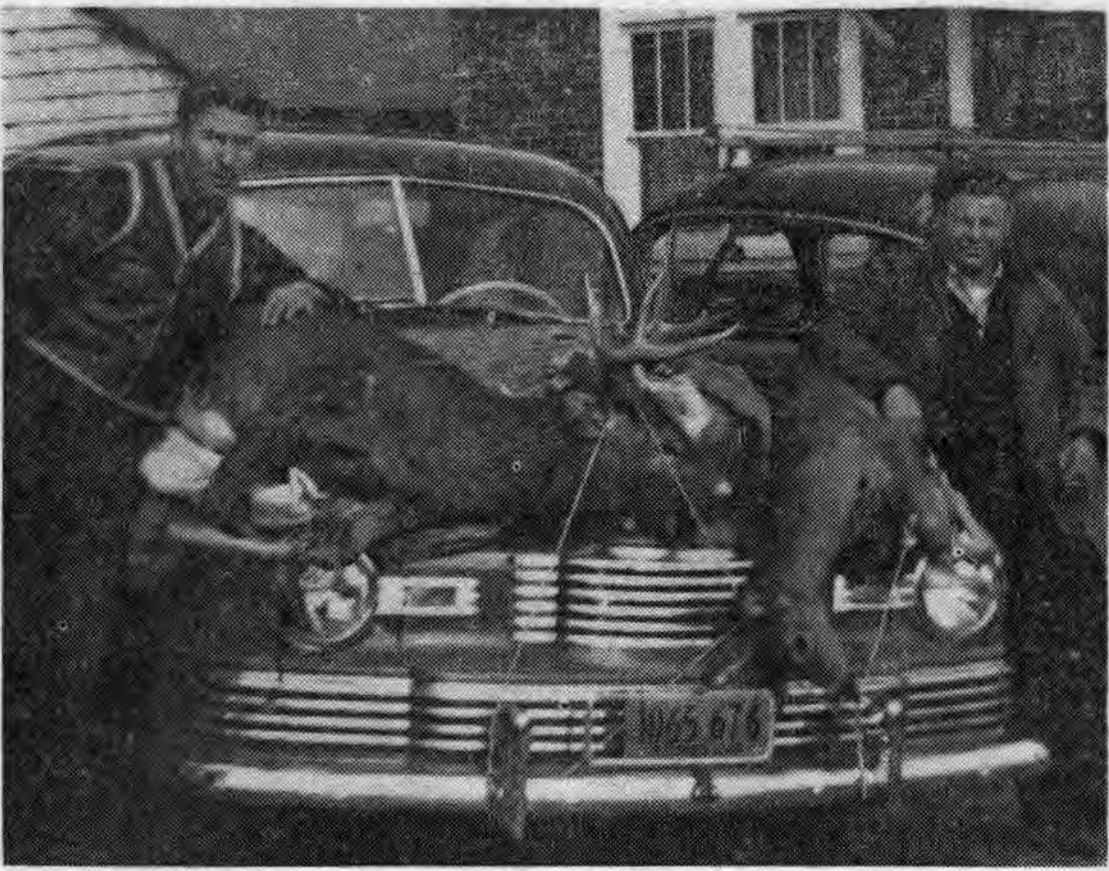
We read the other day that one out of every four girls wear girdles. That looks like bad form. Makes us think about Gen. You know she went to a football game at Illinois. We always thought she was an Illini fan, but guess she isn't, for a party we know happened to have a seat near her and he said that every time a good play was made Gen would stand up and cheer with the crowd.

This party finally said to Gen, "Say, just which team are you rooting for, anyway? You stand and cheer for both teams." Gen spoke up with, "Oh, I have on a brand new girdle and I stand with both crowds, as it gives me a chance to stretch." We're not a confirmed woman-hater, but you have got to look out for them and be careful what you say.

Makes me think of when I was a kid and lived down in the sticks. We had an old bachelor, a confirmed woman-hater, who lived in our town. We kids asked him one time what he thought about women. He sat there by an old cracker barrel whittling on a stick, and finally snarled, "Women wouldn't be here except for a little misunderstanding. The Lord came down from the sky one day and asked Adam how things were going? Adam felt a little persnickety that day and said, 'Lord, you ain't giving me no company.'" "That's right," said the Lord, "maybe what you need is a nice woman." Adam turned white at that and said,

(Continued on Next Page)

Bring Back Canadian Deer



ELMO, ONTARIO, CANADA contributed the deer shown above, which were brought down on a recent hunting trip by Melvern Godin of the Tool and Die Department (left) and James Wilson.

Fur, Feathers and Scales . . .

By LEROY HUMMEL

The pheasant and duck season of 1948 has closed, but the stories of experiences and limit bags are still riding high. Many of the sportsmen in the plant are pleased with the results of their hunting trips, while others complain of the scarcity of game.

Jerry George spoke of having quite a successful duck season on the Illinois river. He says shooting at the opening of the season was good, but reports that after the ducks "wised up" and clear weather continued they had to work for their limit. He described flights of ducks in 200,000 to 300,000 as they left the lakes to go to feeding grounds, but showed concern in the fact that there was no concentrated big flight this year. This could mean a drop in duck population, or that mild weather had staggered the flights.

In talking with Melverne Godin of the Tool and Die Department about his hunting trip to Canada, he said that seven boys made up the gang and that they all got their deer. Of the seven deer, three of them were large, dressing out at from 235 to 245 pounds. His, incidentally, was the largest.

Elsewhere on this page is pictured Melverne with James Wilson and two deer killed near Emo, Ontario, Canada. Mel is a taxidermist and reports he has 15 deer head and one moose head to mount for local hunters.

Several boys mentioned going south for quail hunting, but only Paul Stevenson has reported on his trip. Paul had a bang-up day, according to his account. He bagged the limit and at the same time showed up the younger members of the party on shooting.

Don't put the guns away for the season, boys. Let's spend a day or two more on those cotton-tails.

Here's one for the books, and so help me, it's true! In the event you are a doubting Thomas, ask Purdue, the Supervisor of the Cutting Room. During the last Sunday of the pheasant season, Jim, yours truly and several relatives were out pheasant hunting, using three well-trained red Irish setters. While walking through a meadow, a rabbit jumped up and ran straight ahead of Jim, toward a thick hedge in the distance. Jim fired all three shots from his pump gun and, yep, the rabbit just kept on going until it disappeared through the hedge fence. One of the dogs took out after the rabbit and after about 15 minutes came back through the hedge and laid it at Jim's feet. The dog then looked up at Jim and said. . . Oh, well, perhaps we had better not mention just what the dog did tell Jim.

farther than being a sweeper in thirty years. At first we thought Nick Gineris was being very "un-nice" when he called Mr. Mehrer a "Dumb Egg," but thirty years and sweeping. Well, readers what do you think?

Whenever anyone wants to know who won a Saturday football game and what the final score was, just see Andy Rivard. He always keeps an accurate record of such things.

Oh, yes! Congratulations to Lila Bowden! That sparkler "shur" looks mighty "purty" on the left hand.

In closing, we shall do as Gen Hebert says that scenery did at the Ice Follies in Chicago last Sunday—we'll just disappear!

Acids and Fumes

By JEANNE REILLY

Mr. Crawford had a surprise visit from one of his Navy buddies last week. They talked about "old times" in the service and compared notes about each other's family. It seems that the two sons of these proud fathers have the same name and the sons only differ in age by several weeks.

This issue is the first anniversary of our plant paper. Let's all help to make it even a better year for 1949.

NOTICE: Anyone wanting a baby-sitter for an evening at reasonable prices please contact Jim Hudson. It seems that Jim has been elected chief baby-sitter for his small son by his wife. We understand that (according to Jim)



DAVID BRADLEY

Maple Splinters

By FRANK SOVINSKI

Highlights of November 23

Don Billadeau hit a 214 game, high for the night. Clarence "Sammy Boy" Witthoft knocked down a total of 557 pins for high series. The last place Drag Harrows had high game of 857 with the Stokers' 2344 series taking top honors.

Willard Nelson of the Shellers, a 135 bowler, racked up a 520 series, raising his average to 141. Yea, and he picked on our team.

Did you notice Earl Miller walking around the plant with his chest stuck out? He sure is proud of his new high game of 171.

Johnny Coffman is looking for some brakes. Seems that his average is falling faster than when he used to be a paratrooper.

Leroy "Back Up" Pombert was hotter than the Forge Shop in July. Hit his first 200 game and 500 series. His teammate, Charlie Pangle, says, "Yeah, I remember when I used to be a 158 bowler."

Highlights of November 30

Ray Hayes hit high game of 224 and also high series of 578 for the night. The Tractors' 819 game was high, with the Grinders' 2354 series taking top honors.

The Mowers and Stokers, after being tied for first place, met each other. The Mowers swept the series, winning all three games. Larry Powers says they didn't win a game—we gave them all three. The Mowers scores of 711, 727 and 725 almost bear out Larry's story. Still, Ray Hayes' 578 series might have had something to do with the outcome of the match. Mitch Lesewicz says Mickey Boudreau hid his glasses.

We are still waiting for the night when Bill Korstick bites the stem of his pipe in two when he gets a split. It's going to happen! Often wonder what "Cowboy"

when you take care of a baby all day long you are pretty tired by nightfall and sigh triumphantly when the little one is tucked in bed and fast asleep. In the future, Mr. Hudson, when you arrive home and find no supper ready don't start bawling out the Mrs. Just remember that day you took care of Ronnie!

Poor Hannover just gets out of the dog house after the results of the election were against him and now he is back in again. Don't know the cause for sure, but something was said about a small wager. How about it, Handy?

Our mutual friend and wise one, Elmer, from Department 90, is really cooking with gas. We are told by several people that his new name is, or rather was, "Curly." This name was acquired by said person before he could scrape up the necessary money for a hair cut. Elmer, that barber sure must have got slap-happy with those scissors, because now they are calling you "Butch." It certainly pays to have inside information on one so reserved as you.

Jack sure is proud of his new home, and why not, for he has spent every leisure hour remodeling it. When do we have the housewarming, Jack?

John spent the week-end in Terra Haute. He sure looked tired when he came to work Monday. He claims he acquired the appearance from the results of riding to and from Indiana in a bus. See, John, you should have kept your little Studebaker.

Yours truly had a bum back, but treatment by a naprapath sure fixed that quick. Can even try to bowl again. Incidentally, our team is in second place now.

It so seems that a small black mongrel wandered into the Lab. the other day and soft-hearted Jackson adopted him. Jack took him home and gave him a nice bath and invested some money in several cans of dog food. The next morning Mrs. Draves let the dog out and he wouldn't come back in. The last time Blackie was seen he was following two small boys and wagging his tail. Poor Jack has a heart of gold but Blackie didn't appreciate it. Results as stated by Jack: FOR SALE: One and one-half cans of dog food. Cheap.

We were all sorry to hear that our neighbor, Pearl LeVeque, was injured in an auto accident last week. Hurry back to work, Pearl as we have several rolls of scrap paper for you that is cluttering up our desk.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

(November 30)

| Team | Won | Lost |
|--------------|-----|------|
| Mowers | 19 | 8 |
| Grinders | 16 | 11 |
| Tractors | 16 | 11 |
| Spreaders | 16 | 11 |
| Stokers | 16 | 11 |
| Seeders | 15 | 12 |
| Hay Loaders | 14 | 13 |
| Shellers | 14 | 13 |
| Hay Rakes | 14 | 13 |
| Plows | 13 | 14 |
| Plow Shares | 12 | 15 |
| Disc Harrows | 12 | 15 |
| Cultivators | 11 | 16 |
| Wagons | 11 | 16 |
| Planters | 10 | 17 |
| Drag Harrows | 7 | 20 |

SCHEDULE

December 14

Plows vs. Loaders, Grinders vs. Seeders, Spreaders vs. Planters, Rakes vs. Cultivators, Disc Harrows vs. Mowers, Stokers vs. Shares, Tractors vs. Wagons, and Shellers vs. Drag Harrows.

December 21

Shellers vs. Wagons, Shares vs. Planters, Mowers vs. Cultivators, Stokers vs. Disc Harrows, Drag Harrows vs. Tractors, Seeders vs. Plows, Rakes vs. Spreaders, and Grinders vs. Loaders.

DeMoure mumbles about when he comes back to sit down after missing a spare.

Herby McKee set a new high game for himself—a 153. He says he will be out of the basement before Christmas.

Puss Newman was groaning about his first game of 147. What does the guy want—he still had a 541 series!

Those Billadeau boys, Don and George, certainly must come from a sociable family. Their teams played each other and Don and George each hit series of 445.

We welcomed four new bowlers during the past three weeks—Lefty Grumish, Jack Martin, Leo Schneider and Ed Strickland. While we didn't like to see Ronald Prairie, Vern Schnell, Leo Pfau and Kenny Erickson drop from the league, we welcome their replacements.

The 15th place Wagons met and licked the high-powered Loaders all three games. Bill Beck of the Wagons, with a 125 average, even beat his pop, Dick, whose average WAS 157, by 38 pins, for their series. Bill didn't miss the chance to rub it in.

Have you noticed the way the last place Drag Harrows have been climbing up? Of the seven games they have won to date, five were won within the past three weeks. Watch those boys—they're moving!

Bob Gibson, while bowling against Tiv Monty's team several weeks ago, remarked about the slow ball Tiv rolls. Bob says that he doesn't bowl, he just pushes the ball down the alley and prays that it will scare the pins down.

Wes Scott was complaining about the bright lights over the runways. Do you suppose his 353 series bears this out? Or was it a lack of control, Wes?

Two of the luckiest guys in our league when it comes to getting free suds at our expense are Ray Dominiak and Ralph Rogers. Can't beat them, either at bowling or matching coins. Oh, well, there will come a day!

Tommy Travis, after maintaining a 167 average, finally had a bad night, hitting a 431 series. He says there'll be no more rassing three bottom Plows alone on bowling night for him.

Jumping Joe Jakob got back in the groove. His average dropped from 156 to 140 in four weeks, but he brought it up in this session by getting a 497 series.

Mark Scism and Tony Staniszeski can't understand how their team, with a 738 average, bowls games of 654 and 655. Maybe it was the heat, fellows. That is, the heat the Tractors turned on with their games of 735, 785 and 819.

The Marycrest management requests that team captains write in the names of the bowlers on ALL THREE sheets and turn in the completed sheet with their score books at the completion of their matches.

FOLKS YOU KNOW . . . Cont. from Preceding Page

"Aw, Lord, can't you take a rib?" Well, sir, that's just what the Lord did. The next day Eve put in an appearance and you fellows know the rest of the terrible story." Are you listening, Gen and Jeanne?

The other day Joe Fry called up the Salvation Army and said, "Hello, is this the Salvation Army?" "Yes," came the answer. "Is it so that you save girls?" "Yes," it came again. "Then please save one for me for next Saturday night," said Joe. That kid sure is a wolf, or maybe it's that new Kaiser that gets 'em. How about it, Joe?

We were talking one noon hour, shooting the old stuff, and the topic turned to what was our most embarrassing moment. Red Lochner piped up, "I'd say my most embarrassing moment was the time I entered a crematory where my friend worked and, by way of greeting, I said, 'What's cookin'?"

Roland Joubert has been off duty for the past week, under a doctor's care. We hope to see him back with us soon. Guess he had an adnoid operation, but he can't walk. Funny just how operations work on people. Anyway, hurry back soon, for Joe Fry says he misses you, Roland.

Harry Gilbert and his wife came home from town late the other night and he said they found his daughter, Daisy, sitting on her boy friend's lap. His wife said, "Daisy, get down off that young man's knee." "Nothing doing—I was here first!"

Vincent Webster's wife presented him with a five-pound baby girl this past week, which now makes his happy family of children consist of a boy a year old, and this new girl. He thinks he will call her "Sparkle." Vince is very sympathetic, and in this case we don't blame him, but we hear that as he was taking his wife up the hospital steps he said to his wife, "Betsy, are you sure you want to go on with this?"

Harry Gilbert had a very unfortunate thing happen to him. He winterized his car with alcohol. The radiator overflowed and the alcohol caught fire. Before he could put the fire out his car was practically destroyed. We all feel sorry for Harry, for he really had a pet in his old car and when we say "pet" we mean the car. However, he now has a Pontiac which he is proud of.

And now here is the thought for the day—"Good, better, best, never let it rest, 'til your good is better and your better is best."

Scraps from Second

By GEN PROVONCAL

Must do the important things first, so right now we want to welcome two new fellow workers, Lincoln Stell, another member of the Time study army, and Leon Boudreau, a draftsman in the Engineering Department. Hope both of you like your work here at David Bradley.

Mentioning draftsmen reminds us of a couple of things. First, we are looking for some drawing desk "brusher-offers." Now Gene Sprimont has that matter all settled. About three times a day Glendoris stops by to do that cleanup work for him. However, we've been asked to find more help of this kind. You know these drawing boards really do need cleaning, but often.

There are several reasons why the drawing tables get dirty. One of the reasons is that some of the fellows seem to think we have a sculpturing hall here. The other day Tom Tyrell was seen making

models of something. It was a clay image, so we couldn't be too sure what it was, but at any rate the model was long and low-slung. Possibly Tom would give you more data.

Everyone knows by now that the Time Study Department is working like fury collecting standard data and compiling charts. Since this is true, we can't understand why, comes three-thirty every afternoon, those same fellows can't find the information that tells them who owns which topcoat. One day Rudy left wearing someone else's coat and had to come dashing back with it and the next night the mixup was even worse. Simerson, don't you have any tricks up your sleeve to help the boys out of this predicament?

In case anyone has noticed anything peculiar about Elmer Pahnke lately, it's just that he's recovering from the beatings his wife has been inflicting upon him. Of course, the beatings were in bowling, but the damage these beatings did to Elmer's pride was really terrific.

Seems that it's only natural for one to feel sorry for the small, and pity is just what we feel for Dean Ostrander's little Crosley. Several times lately we've seen that mighty midget drive up loaded to overflowing. Why there isn't even room inside for the tail of Hiram's overcoat! And the back end, well, Frank—Zu, Su, Za—oh, well, White really takes care of loading that part down. Have a heart, fellows. That limousine has limitations, you know.

Have another want ad: Needed, one can of three-in-one oil to remove the crickets from Rex Baintner's chair. This disturbance is terrific.

Before we forget, we must pass on some very worthwhile information. Anyone who gets hungry about mid-morning should see Pat Montgomery and Nick Gineris for a snack. They have a nice square chocolate cookie over there for anyone who wants a quick pickup about 10 o'clock. Nice light brown, aren't they, Pat?

Ladies, we have the man you've all been looking for right in our office. The answer to your most perplexing household problems is all solved for you. No longer need you stand over a sink to wash dishes. Our "Dishwashing Engineering Department" will be glad to solve your troubles for you. Just address all inquiries to Mr. Merle W. Bloom, Dishwashing Engineering Department. Mr. Bloom will gladly handle each letter individually as he has those he has been receiving in the last few weeks. Sorry we haven't let you in on this colossal news before, but Mr. Bloom has been keeping this extra activity of his from us.

Of all the people we know, there's none we can think of who has more trouble with the furniture and fixtures than Lila Fortier. Why, the other afternoon she got into a battle with one of the print files and crash! The files showed Lila who was boss. The file was unscathed after the roar of the battle had died down, but Lila had a few bruises.

Then, as if this weren't enough comes Monday and our Lila shows up with one eye almost closed. Our first guess was that she had had a bad week-end, but she tells us not. Says it's just a cold settled in that eye.

Last time out we commented on the fact that our friend Elmer, down on the lower deck, should throw in the towel—thirty years at David Bradley and still in the same spot. But it's even worse than that. Yes, he's even gone so far in reverse that he's sweeping floors these days. Just can't figure how anyone can help getting