

## 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 personal objectives do you hope to accomplish in the year of 1954?

**DALE MONTY, Inspection:** In view of the fact that I shall enter Military Service in January, I do not have any hopes of extreme personal gain during 1954. I do hope, however, to take part in as many athletic activities as possible in the coming year, which should serve to keep me in good health.



**DONALD HISEL, Shell Line:** Well, the way I see it, the biggest objective on my list is to make 1953 first. After I get that taken care of, I have hopes of getting myself a 1934 Ford and make my own little dream car. And, there is another thing that would help — being made a vice-president of Sears, Roebuck & Company.

**HUGH DEARDORFF, Engineering:** I am looking forward to being with David Bradley Manufacturing Works during the coming year and becoming better acquainted with other parts of the factory and the function of each, so that I can better fulfill my obligations in the Engineering Department. Also, I hope to become a more proficient golfer.



**DARLENE BILYEU, Material Control:** One of my main objectives for the year of 1954 is to be more considerate of other people. I am going to strive to be more respectful of their likes and dislikes. I feel that this will be a very worthwhile objective and hope to derive a real sense of accomplishment from it.

**VERNON WARD, Steel Yard:** First, I would like to accomplish another full year's work like in '53. Secondly, I hope to improve myself personally, both in character and intellect. Third, I am planning to take a vacation trip in Kentucky and hope to have as enjoyable a time as I had on my last vacation.



**EDWARD STRICKLAND, Maintenance:** I believe every man should have many objectives to accomplish each year. First, I shall endeavor to be a better person to my family and fellow workers. Secondly, I want to improve my personal characteristics, as I am sure everyone does. Third, I hope to do a good job for David Bradley.

# SEARS UNVEILS 'TRI-TRAC'

## Announcement of New Three-Wheel Tractor Widely Publicized

Sears official announcement of the new "Tri-Trac" three-wheel riding tractor was made at a news conference on December 9 at the Leland Zinc farm, near Plano, Ill. The "Tri-Trac," a new product of David Bradley, is the result of over five years of sweat and toil of our Engineering and Experimental departments, together with Department 632 of Sears. Although we in the plant have known of the "Tri-Trac," which has been in production for some time, it had not been announced to the public until this news conference.

Favorable comment and stories of reporters of such publications as the Wall Street Journal, Chicago Daily News, Chicago Tribune and New York's Journal of Commerce and the industrial publication, "Iron Age," plus many requests from other publishers expressing their opinion of the new product, is greatly appreciated and heightens the enthusiasm of sales and factory executives as well as factory personnel.

The "Tri-Trac," a riding tractor of three wheel construction, has an overall length of 102 inches, is 48 inches high and weighs 894 pounds. It is powered by a one-cylinder air-cooled 6.2 h.p. Wisconsin motor.

Being easy to operate is one of the factors counted upon to help sell the new tractor. The feature of three-wheel steering or center swiveling action permitting all three wheels to run, allows a tight eight-foot turning radius. Another important feature is the front axle, which adjusts from 48 to 72 inches by two-inch intervals, allowing for different crop row widths. One of the most important features is that there is no clutch to manipulate. Variable speeds from stop to four and a half miles per hour is regulated by fingertip control.

### \$1,000,000 Spent on Research

Approximately \$1,000,000 has been spent in research and development of this new product. About half of this has been spent in new machines, tools and dies to put the product into production.

Four pages of the new Spring catalog of Sears will be devoted to describing the new tractor and its attachments.

Twelve attachments have been developed to go with the new tractor, which includes lawn mowers, snow plows and bulldozers. The plow is a nine-inch plow which the tractor handles with so little effort in hard, dry grounds that one even questions the feasibility of something larger.

The new "Tri-Trac" was developed and designed to fill the needs of the ever-growing group of "sundown" farmers — that group of people working in the business offices or industrial plants who live in suburban areas with from one to 30 acres of land. Many of these people were either born on the farm or have an urge to go back to the farm and have purchased a small plot of land.

According to estimates of this growing suburbanite population, it is reaching the 2,000,000 mark and is worthy of consideration in the marketing field. Therefore, the development of a tractor which any housewife or boy can operate safely or any man who has finished his eight-hour day can still use for a few hours without tiring himself.

The numerous small "walk-behinds" now on the market are either too small for many of the jobs for the "sundowner" or are too tiring. The great number of these smaller tractors already sold gives an indication of the tremendous market potential of the new "Tri-Trac."



Gabe Kerouac, Assembly supervisor, testing the first "Tri-Trac" to come off the assembly line. This three-wheel riding tractor is an exclusive development in the small tractor line.

## 900 Youngsters Present at DB Christmas Party

(Picture on Last Page)

Approximately 900 sons and daughters of David Bradley employees, accompanied by their parents, attended the 11th annual Christmas party, held Saturday afternoon, December 19, at the Bradley Grade School gymnasium.

The program, sponsored by the Key Men's Club, in collaboration with the company, got under way at 1:30 o'clock with an overture by the David Bradley orchestra, composed of Mike Car, Nap LaFrance, Emerson Nourie, the saxophone trio, Frank Zupancic, accordion, and Bob Vickery, drums. The overture was followed by a short welcome by R. W. Harwell, Personnel Director, who also introduced Larry Richardson, master of ceremonies for the program. Christmas selections played by the David Bradley orchestra were followed by a song from one of our prize local quartets, "The Keen Keys," composed of Bill Blanchette, Bob Wright, Harrison Streetter and Dick Scott. This feature was received with appreciation by the parents.

Group singing was led by our boy, Bob Vickery, accompanied by Frankie Zupancic and his accordion. Christmas carols were never sung with more fervor. What the singing lacked in quality was more than made up for in volume. Movies of the Christmas theme brought shouts of glee from the small fry as they slid to the floor in front of the screen to watch them.

Following the movies, Bob Vickery again led the crowd in community singing and, while this was going on, Santa Claus suddenly appeared on the stage and was received with a shout that shook the

dous market potential of the new "Tri-Trac."

Besides the "sundown" market, there are thousands of institutions over the country that have wide use for a tool of this nature. Also the country clubs and the large estates which have no use for large tractors and implements. Then, of course, there are thousands of truck gardeners and flower growers for which the new "Tri-Trac" is quite suitable.

It is possible, in the opinion of some farm observers, that this light riding tractor, which the farmer can buy for less than \$700, may find a wider market than is presently anticipated.

## Clinton Clement Named Service Representative

Clinton Clement has been appointed to supervision in the capacity of a service representative, effective December 28. He is in charge of sales demonstrations of David Bradley implements throughout the United States.

Mr. Clement came to David Bradley on October 15, 1941, and has worked in numerous departments in the plant. Since World War II he has been primarily connected with the Service Department. He is married and is the father of two children. The family resides at St. Anne, Ill. Congratulations, "Bid," on your new assignment.

Another flash on Clinton is the fact that he is shown "modeling" our new Tri-Trac in the Sears Spring catalog. His picture appears three times on pages 1218 and 1219.

some of the small children, Santa assisted in the distribution of the toys. Each child under 12 years of age received a toy, candy and nuts.

According to members of the (Continued on Next Page)

rafters of the gym. The little ones surged forward with such vigor that even the photographers were unable to get close-up pictures. After interviewing the wants of

## Old-Timer Harry Cole, Now Millwright, Started At David Bradley As Molder

From molding to crib attendant to millwright is the David Bradley history of our old-timer of the month, Harry Cole.

He was born February 2, 1901, on a farm near Custer Park, Ill., but moved to Kankakee with his parents while still small when his father took employment at the West Kankakee Foundry, where he remained for 40 years before retiring. Harry went to work at the same place after completing his grade school education.

In April of 1917 at the age of 16, Harry joined the United States Army and participated in almost every major battle of the war. At one time he was wounded and forced to remain in the hospital for three months before being sent back to the front.

There was little mechanization in the Army during the first World War, according to Harry. To move a cannon in the mud required ten mules and 200 men, he says, and the army moved almost entirely by foot. During his service, he traveled in Canada, England, France, Germany, Italy and Luxemburg. His medals include the Purple Heart, Sharpshooter and three battle stars.

After returning from service, he again took employment at the West Kankakee Foundry and learned the molding trade. Harry remained there until April 16, 1932, when he came to David Bradley as a molder in the Foundry. With the exception of a few short lay-offs, he has worked here steadily since that time.

During World War II, Harry transferred to the Tool Crib to help Frank Allie, remaining for two years before going to Maintenance in January, 1944. In less than six months he was a first class Millwright, a job which he apparently likes, as he has remained on the force.

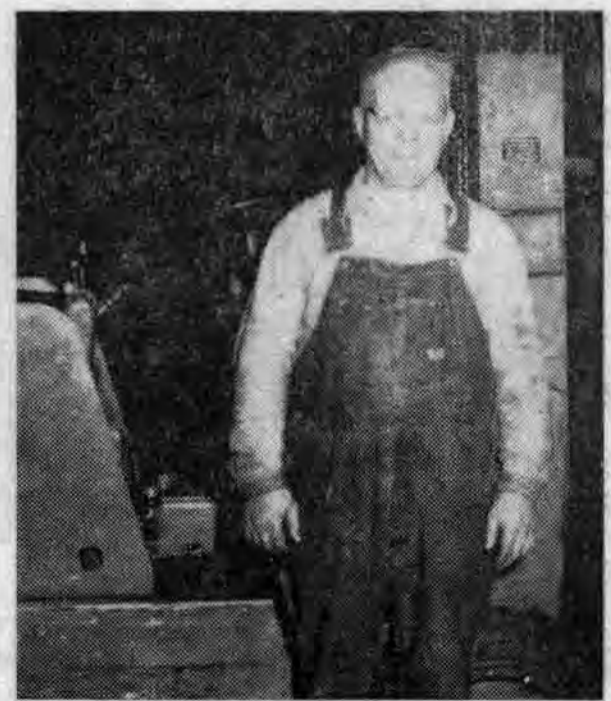
On June 17, 1925, Harry was married to Clair Windal, a local girl, and they have one son, Donald, who is still at home, and is employed by the postal department. The Coles own their own home at 1165 South Nelson in Kankakee and the welcome mat is always out for a visit at any time, according to Harry.

Traveling is the favorite hobby of the family and each vacation time they make an extensive trip. Last Summer they traveled 7,010 miles—up through the Northwest, then down the West Coast to California and across the northern states on their return trip. Harry loves to drive in the mountains and believes he has crossed every mountain range in the United States.

After returning from service in the Army during World War I, he was active in the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and became vice-commander of the local post before the stress of work limited his activities.

This old-timer is a member of the Twenty Year Club, Profit Sharing, Sears Hospitalization and Surgical Plan and Group Insurance. He claims all the benefits are good, but that Profit Sharing is the best benefit the working man ever had. Not only does it lay back money for security in old age, but is an incentive to always do a good job for the company that is doing a good job for you, he says.

To this smiling, good natured, hard working old-timer, we give a vote of thanks for being an employe of David Bradley and wish him good traveling all through life.



## THE PIONEER PLOWMAN

Edited and Published by  
the Employes of  
**DAVID BRADLEY  
MFG. WORKS**

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## SYLVESTER EVANS, RETIREE, DIES AT 83

All of us at David Bradley who knew Sylvester Evans, were saddened to learn of his death on December 16 at the age of 83. He was the grand "old-timer" of David Bradley since the passing of Max Heinze a few years ago.

Mr. Evans was active until only a few years before his death. He was pictured in The Pioneer Plowman last August as the oldest member of the Twenty Year Club, which he really enjoyed and never missed a meeting of the group.

Mr. Evans spent 35 years at David Bradley before retiring in 1936. Most of his service was in the Wood Shop. He became assistant foreman under Max Heinze in 1920 and at one time was in charge of incubators. He took over the Wood Shop after the retirement of Mr. Heinze and held this position until he himself retired.

Mr. Evans was born October 5, 1870, at Onward, Ind., moving to Kankakee in 1897. He was married November 16, 1905, to the former Frances Childs, who survives with a son, Robert, of Eldon, Mo., and five grandchildren.

We at David Bradley offer our condolences to the survivors.



## CHRISTMAS PARTY . . . (Continued from Page One)

committees, under the chairmanship of Mel Boule, it was the most successful Christmas party ever to be staged. Expressions of laughter and joy seen in the smiling faces of the children—and parents, too—proved that the efforts of the committee were well received.

Every member of the Key Men's Club who contributed to the success of the party feels that he has assisted in making the children happier. The chairman desires to take this means of expressing his gratitude to the members for their excellent cooperation. Without the aid of each, as well as the cooperation from management in the form of monetary assistance and time, the party would have been less successful.

## DOG TEAM

Jim: Why do you call your dog Baseball?

John: He catches flies, chases fowls, and runs for home when he sees the catcher coming.

## NICE AND FRESH

Customer: This coffee tastes like mud.

Waitress: Well, why shouldn't it? It was ground this morning.



**FOR SALE:** 200 feet of white picket fence and 18 cedar posts. \$35. Call Dept. 42 and ask for Don Eisenhour.

**FOR SALE:** 54-foot triangular tower and head for television antenna. \$55. Call Dept. 42, ask for Don Eisenhour.

**FOR RENT:** Three-room apartment in Bradley; second floor. Phone 3-6508.

## Office Girls Hold Annual Christmas Party

The office girls' annual Christmas party was held December 15 at the Yesteryear, with turkey and all the trimmings served in abundance.

Dinner music was furnished by Frankie White and his accordion and a pantomime sketch was presented by the Four Aces—Mary Sparenburg, Mary Marcotte, Oneda Eckhart and Joanne Demarah. Group singing was led by Frankie, after which Santa put in an appearance and presided over the gift exchange. Fern Belmore won a prize offered to the first one to

guess Santa's identity. Door prizes were won by Ivis Brenneisen and Mary Burrell.

Mrs. Ruth Collins was mistress of ceremonies and the committee in charge of the annual affair included Vera Adams, Armelia Castongia, Joanne DeMarah, Oneda Eckhart, Ruth Arrington, Mary Marcotte, Tony Lustig, Ferrill Cahan and Delma Martin.

Seventy girls attended this year, making it the largest party ever given. Everyone claimed to enjoy themselves and to become better acquainted because of the gathering.

All those present wish to take this opportunity to express their appreciation to the management for the wonderful evening.

How about a modern novel with a flat-chested heroine?

## Doing It Yourself Is OK, But Be Mighty Careful

The current "do-it-yourself" trend which is sweeping the country is a good idea in certain respects, but it has one painful drawback. It may result in a sharp increase in home accidents and injuries.

This fact is revealed in a survey recently completed by the Institute for Safer Living of the American Mutual Liability Insurance Company, which shows that an average of 638,000 persons in the United States annually suffer disabling injuries while doing their own home repair work and fixing.

The greatest number of people suffer accidental injury as a result of making their own furniture, though other "do-it-yourself" activities also have a high rating.

## SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES

### FIVE YEARS

Harold Bastin, December 17, 1948.

### TEN YEARS

Hiram Essington, December 15, 1943.

### FIFTEEN YEARS

Lawrence Power, November 23, 1938.

### TWENTY YEARS

Adam Potchebski, December 4, 1933.

Charles Goodman, December 11, 1933.

Joseph Monik, December 15, 1933.

# OPERATION OF NEW YODER TUBING MILL EXPLAINED

Some months ago when we began setting up the Yoder tubing mill, many questions were asked about the method of making the tubing. Now that the Yoder is completely installed and has been in production a sufficient length of time to be studied, we are ready to give you the picture and the story.

The tubing is actually made from cold-rolled sheet metal. To accomplish this, we use a Yoder tubing mill unit, which consists of a slitter unit and the tubing mill.

The slitter unit consists of three pieces—the uncoil, the slitter and the recoiler. The coiled stock is purchased in the gauge, quality and width desired. Then the slitter is set to cut the stock into the desired strips to make the tubing.

The slitter operates at a very high speed and in a short time enough stock can be slit to keep the mill in operation for several hours. After the strips have been recoiled they are stored and transported to the Yoder mill strip carrier when needed.

The first operation after the strip is fed into the mill is trimming the strip to size, to assure the stock is not too wide. The next operation is to set the flattening rollers, which is followed by a series of forming dies which form the flat strip stock into the shape of the tube. This series of operation can be seen in pictures taken from above and the side of the forming dies.

The next operation is welding the tube stock at the edges to make a solid tube. This operation, which is actually seam welding, is also pictured.

The principle involved is that of squeezing the edges of the formed pipe together under tremendous pressure and applying a very high electrical force adjacent to the tube edges, which melts the steel, allowing the pressure to fuse the metal together. In the

picture of this section of the machine, the large disc, which is actually the electrode through which the electrical force travels, may be seen. Pressure is applied by two roller-type dies.

Following the welding, a knife die, which is ground to the same radius as the tubing, trims off the slight bead or flash left by the welding operation. This flashing, after being trimmed, is removed by being automatically wound on a spool above the operation.

Next, the tubing, which is red hot along the seams after welding, goes through a series of rollers and water, flowing over the tubing, for cooling. This operation is also pictured.

### Knife Die Used

Following the cooling, the tubing goes through a sizing section in which the dies exert a tremendous pressure to correct any distortion that may have been caused by the welding and puts the tubing into a perfect spherical shape, as well as straightening any bends which may have been made. Coolant is run continuously over the tubing during this operation to prevent any scarring of the surface. Actually the tubing is made a few thousands oversize and squeezed to the correct size in this operation, thereby producing a harder and smoother surface for plating.

The final phase is the cut-off, also pictured. This operation is completed while the tubing is still in motion by a guillotine action of a die knife, which, at the time of cut-off, is traveling at the same speed as the tubing on a carriage. The tubing can be cut to any de-

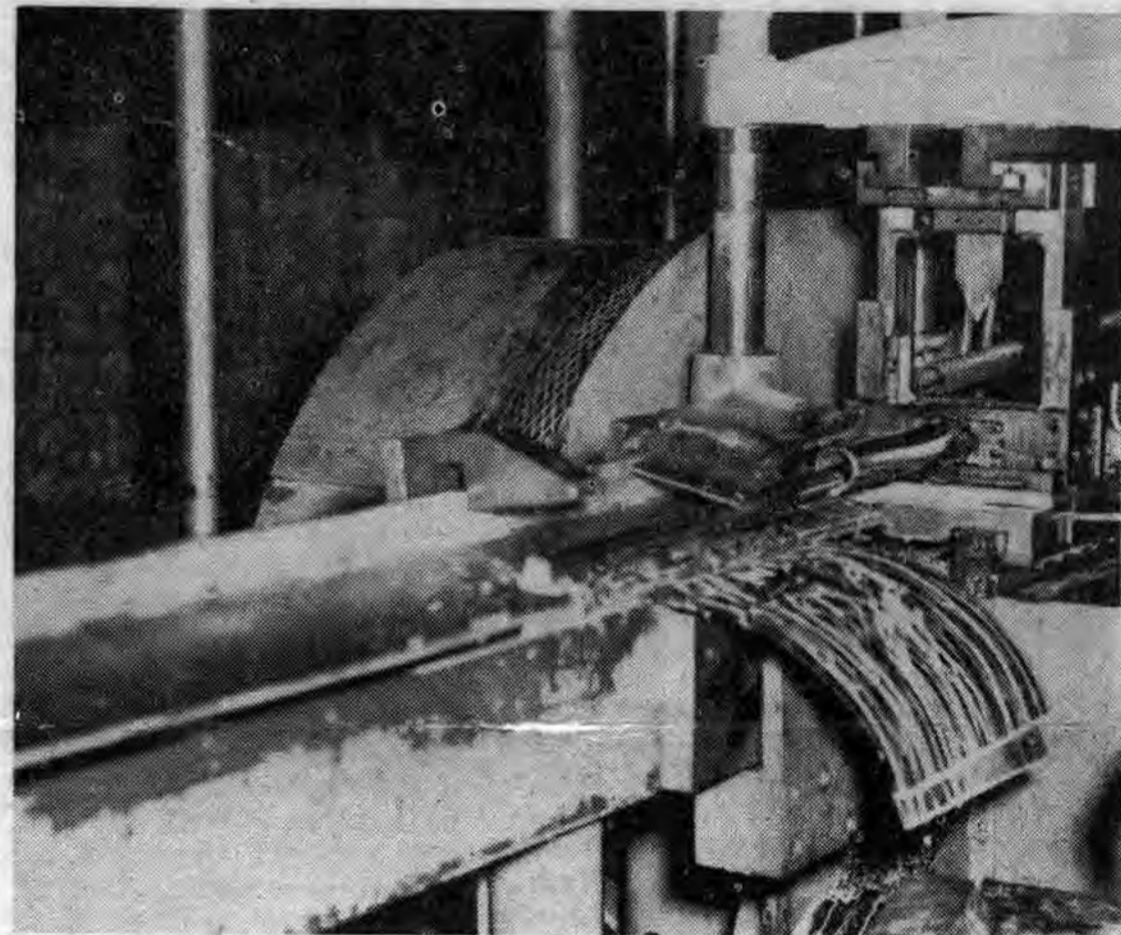
sired length from a few inches up to over 20 feet.

The entire operation of the Yoder mill is electrically controlled by the operator from a centrally located panel. The maze of control panels, located back of the machine, actually accomplishes two basic factors—the speed of the machine and the intensity of the welding heat.

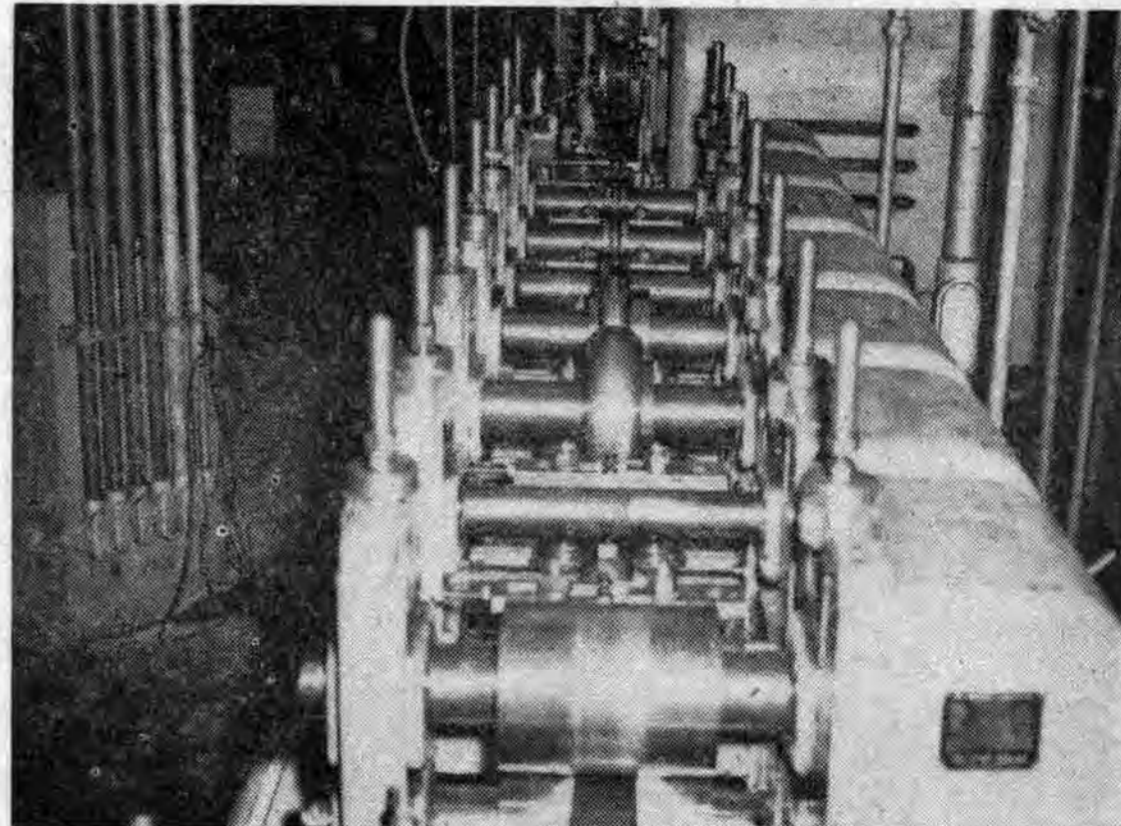
The capacity of the Yoder is not limited to the stock presently being run; it can handle tubing up

to three inches in diameter of 11 gauge stock and can produce tubing at the rate of 150 feet per minute. One hundred and fifty feet for 60 minutes equals 9,000 feet, or more than one and three-quarters miles of tubing per hour!

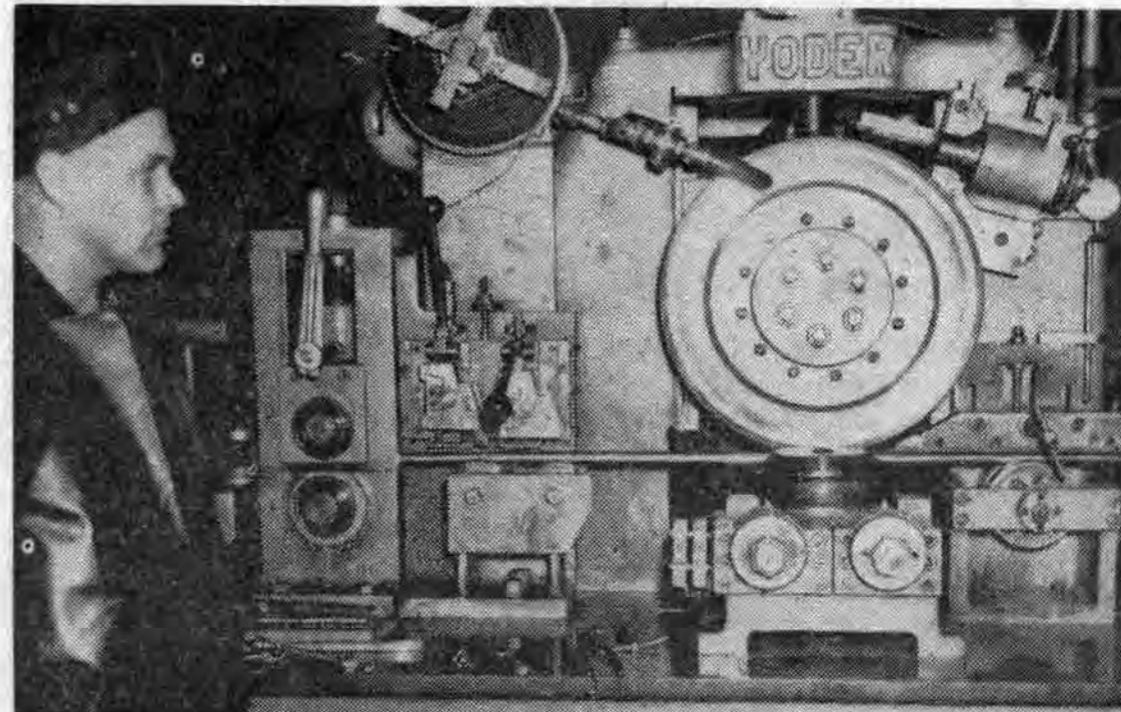
Management has invested approximately \$160,000 in the Yoder mill and slitter. With this investment, management hopes that it will be a profitable one and will create plenty of work for the employes here.



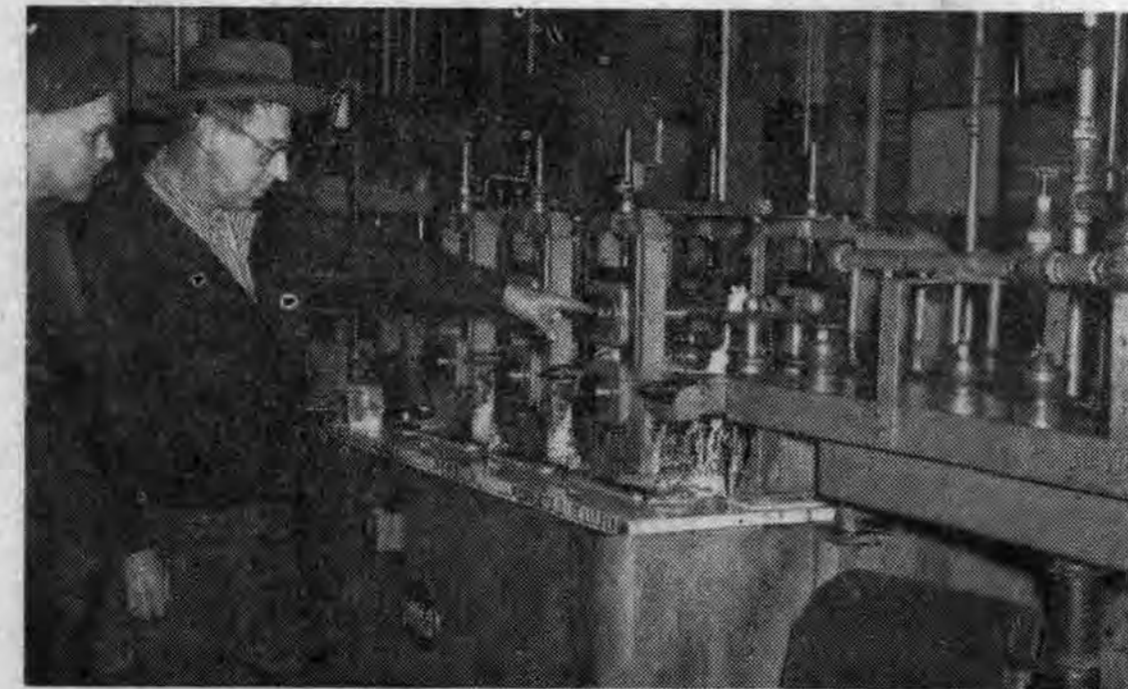
The camera caught this piece of tubing as it dropped onto the carriage table after being cut to length by the cut-off knife, which can be quickly adjusted to any desired length.



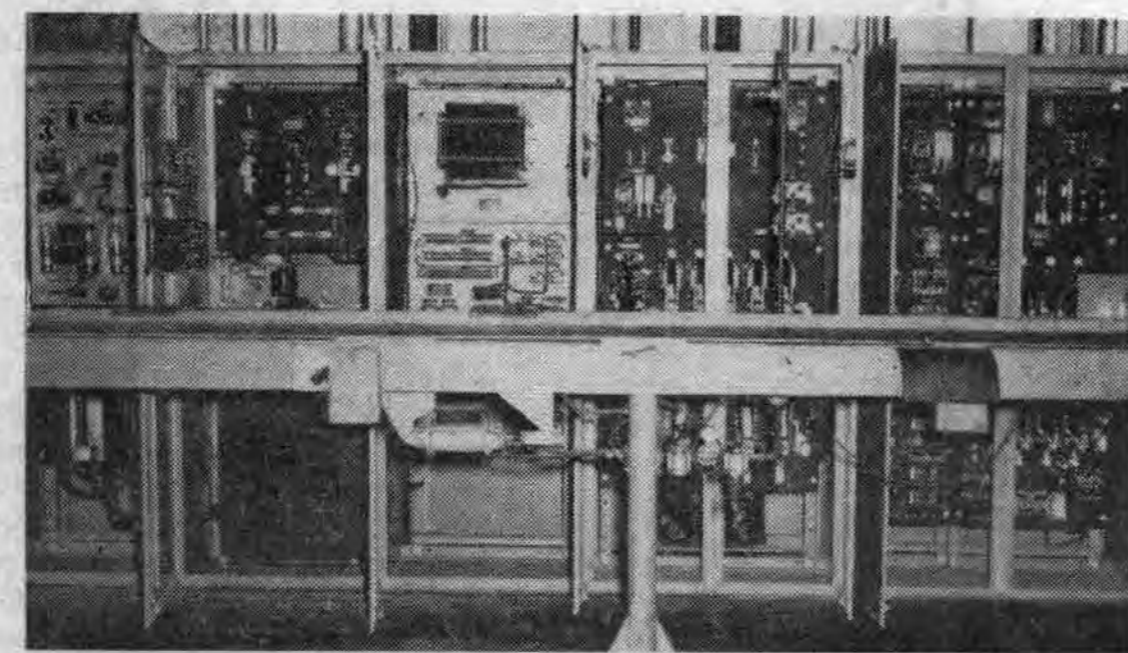
Tube forming section of the Yoder tubing mill. At bottom can be seen the trim dies which the strip runs through and, in sequence, the flattening rollers, first and second forming rollers and the series of graduated forming dies which shape the tubing.



Earl Coy, operator, is shown at the welding section of the Yoder mill. The large disc in the center is the electrode and it is through this that electric power is applied in the welding operation. Pressure is applied during the welding directly below the electrode.



Operator Coy and Supervisor Camile Riberdy, who is pointing to the cooling section of the Yoder, where water may be seen flowing over the tubing. Just back of the cooling section are the adjustment blocks for sizing and straightening.



Automatic electric controls of the Yoder, all of which are operated from a central panel, located near the welding section of the machine. Approximately half of the cost of the Yoder mill itself is represented in the controls affecting the operation of the machine.

# Jibes, Jests and Facts About Folks You Know

## Maintenance Musings

Mr. and Mrs. Larry South have a new baby girl at their home, born December 19. Congratulations! Larry claims he planned this for an income tax deduction. Be a nice Christmas present next Spring!

Roy Griffin ran into the rear end of a truck during a recent snow storm. No damage done to Roy, but the car? That is another thing!

A new member of the gang is George Owen, who "bumped" Ross Brenneisen.

The Maintenance gang has a new bowling booster. A team member, John Osmonson, is bragging about his new baby girl. Congratulations, John and Maxine.

Levy Whaley is back on the job again with the janitors.

You may have noticed several hundred feet of new heating pipe and air-handling fan units being installed in the new manufacturing building and the Chrome Plating Department. This is a major project of the Maintenance Department at the present time.

Three of our old-timers are going to retire in January—Octave Fortin, George Borschnack and Al Chlupsa. Sorry to see them go.

Clifford Hendershott recently transferred into the carpenters' gang. Welcome to the hammer-and-nail fraternity.

## Forgings

By LEN GEREAX

Personnel Department recently received a letter from Lawrence Sommer, stating he and the Mrs. had arrived O.K. in Tucson, Ariz. They ran into some cold weather and sandstorms on the way. Lawrence sends the season's best to all of the boys at the plant. His address is 2302 North Forgous Avenue, Tucson, Ariz.

New draw furnace is sitting on the floor and everyone is anxious to see it set up and in operation. The new apparatus has pit-type atmosphere controls, designed to prevent breaking the cycle of the old furnace to draw small runs of stock. It is quickly adjusted and automatically controlled for close tolerances.

Practically all of the work going on in the Forge Shop is on new implements or new projects.

Notice! All who want their blacksmith tongs repaired should bring them to "Pop" Nelson. He does a good job with the big hammer.

"Pop" Nelson's boy, Howie, is home on holiday leave. Howie is with the Air Force, stationed at Denver, Colo., and was scheduled to be married December 26.

Eddie Cierycya had a good friend call him up the other morning at

3 a.m. Told him to come over to Sade's, where he was buying the drinks. Eddie was angry, because he had to get out of bed to answer the telephone.

## Cutting - In and Steel Stores

Richard Landers is our new man on the gang punch. We welcome you, Dick. You look like a good man.

Quite a few of the boys were present at the kids' Christmas party. It is a question as to who enjoys the party most—Dad or Sonny. Anyway, thanks a lot for the affair.

The new Yoder Tube Mill is really putting out the tubes. Sure is funny . . . we had all the visitors in the plant checking on the mill while we were setting it up, but now that it's running fine, we don't see anyone.

Dick Krebb has returned to Steel Stores after graduating from the shell line.

## The Night Shift

By BILL NICHOLS

Our congratulations to Foreman Paul Legris on the arrival of his son, Joseph Albert, a future David Bradley and Profit Share holder. Joseph Albert was almost in time to be a Christmas present—at least in time for an income tax exemption. It took Paul a whole week to recuperate, but he claims he had a week's vacation coming.

There is a report of a hunting expedition, held recently, in which some of our second shift sharpshooters were engaged. Phil Hull, Stanley Bennett, Jim Mulligan and "Red" Essington were among the six present. They got nine rabbits, an average of one and a half each. Those nine would probably still be alive if they hadn't tried to duck.

"You'd Be So Nice to Come Home To" seems to be the favorite song of several of the men in Chrome and 25, since 39 and the shell line no longer require their abilities. Welcome back, fellows.

Donald Wardlow is the proud father of a baby boy, born December 19, 1953. The mother and child are doing fine and the father may live. Another late income tax exemption. Congratulations!

Bill Mullet seems to be the possessor of the same sales abilities as the salesman who sold a refrigerator to an Eskimo. Bill gave Willard Essington a special on a \$7.95 watch for only \$14 and Willard still thinks he got a good buy.

Donald Eisenhower's car stands in need of a face-lifting job now. It seems someone skidded into him on the way to work in the

## Receives 20-Year Service Pin



John O'Flaherty (center) is shown receiving congratulations from Dr. King, after being presented with a 20-year service pin. Mr. Miller, John's superintendent, is at left in picture. At the time of his presentation, John was general foreman over the 75 MM Shell Forging and Shell Machining and the Plow Share Grinding Room.

recent snow storm. To top it all, he was even late to work!

All of us on the night shift would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone at David Bradley and their families the best in Season's Greetings and, also, to thank the Key Men's Club and the David Bradley management for the Christmas party. The kids really enjoyed it.

## Foundry Castings

By HOWARD STROM

Ray O'Donnel is recuperating at home from his recent surgery. A nice way to enjoy your Christmas holiday, Ray. We will use this means to tell him all the boys are getting along fine and hope that he's doing the same.

It seems that Santa Claus told Elmer Wilkins' daughter that he was going to bring her a pony tail doll. Now Elmer would like Mr. Powers to meet him at Court and Schuyler and try and purchase the item.

What happened to Frank McNash's alarm clock. It must lose from two of five minutes every night. He's usually that much behind each morning.

Word from Fred Schultz is that he is improving, but is still in the hospital. How about going up to see him some time, boys. Fred would enjoy to see any of us. Mrs. Schultz was released once, but had to return. Now she's home again. Fred sure is making good use of the hospital and surgical plan. Don't ever kick about your deductions for the hospital plan, boys. Look what it is doing for Fred and his family. Stick with it, Fred, and you'll be back on the night shift again.

Orland Higginbottom is back on

the job after being "bumped" for a week. Orland claims that the week off cheated him out of a Christmas present.

## Tips from SWICR

By JESSIE BROUILLETTE

Christmas didn't come early to most of us in Receiving, so we will have to wait until the next issue of our newspaper to tell you what Santa left in our stockings and, take our word for it, your scribe should get a lot of things, as it takes a lot to fill it.

Bud Hays is sniffing with a head cold, but won't give up.

We have "Pete" from Tool Grinding with us and Doc O'Neal said goodbye. Here today and gone tomorrow. Also, Little Johnny Littlehale from the shell line, who has gone south to spend the holidays with the homefolks.

Clarence LaGrow has arrived back from Florida, but on a morning like this (December 22), bet he wishes he was right back there. A little less in money after betting on the dogs, but with a nice coat of tan. He got back just in time to attend the funeral of his sister-in-law—his wife's sister. Condolences to the family.

## Office Chatter

By RUTH ARRINGTON

William Koehle has two of his portraits on display at the Hausman Paint Company store. Bill paints for a hobby and pastime.

John Osmonson received a welcome Christmas present on December 21. His wife, the former Maxine LaGessee, presented him

with a baby daughter. Her name is Michelle Lynn.

Bob Schulze spent his vacation touring Florida. All the boys envied him when he returned with a tan on his manly countenance.

Joe Gustin is ill at St. Mary Hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope he will soon be back with us again.

Maynard Blanchette, a member of the Material Control Department, is in Uncle Sam's employ. He has been drafted into the army.

Genevieve Worby must have been asleep one morning recently. She is always well groomed, but on this occasion something must have snapped. (She came to work wearing one brown and one blue shoe.)

Merle Bloom and Lucille Kelly have something in common. His son, Clifton, and wife, the former Mariko Ogawa of Tokyo, Japan, presented him with a grandson, Charles Clifton, on November 28. Merle's chest is still expanded. Lucille's daughter, Marilyn, is the proud mother of a daughter, Jacqueline Kay, born November 25. Of course, no one could be prouder than the grandmother.

Madelon Griffis has the cast off her arm. Now she has to use the rolling pin again on friend husband.

The personnel of the Repair Parts Department held their annual Christmas dinner at the Bradley Spa, Saturday evening, December 19. The dinner consisted of chicken and all the trimmings, which was made possible by a monthly contribution by the members of the department to a "kitty" set up to cover this expense and, also, an annual weiner roast, held during the Summer. According to all reports, a good time was had by all.

The girls in Traffic Department had a potluck luncheon December 23. The occasion was also a celebration for Ralph Shaw's birthday—December 25. Roger Beckman and Dick Beck were also guests.

Those in the Service Department, it seems, are always eating. On December 23 they had a big potluck dinner. Thanks to Delma's mother, they enjoyed roast, mashed potatoes and gravy, hot off the stove. Fern was their guest.

A potluck dinner was given December 23 for Armelia Castongia of Purchasing, who left us December 24 to attend an Air Communications School in Omaha, Neb. We all wish you the best of luck, Mia.

Speaking of proud grandmothers and proud grandfathers, your scribe can boast being a proud aunt again. Brother Jim and wife recently had their fourth son. His name is John Robert.

Mike Car is now on vacation. As far as we know, Mike is spending it at home with his family.

Jane Davis is a new member of the Tabulating Department. Wel-

(Continued on Next Page)

## CELEBRITY LANE . . . with RHYMES and COMMENT by GRIMES . . . THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas when all thru the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

The mouse couldn't stir, as you'll see soon,  
'Cause who ever heard of a mouse with a spoon?

The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

This is the sad part, because, my friends,  
Those stockings had holes—at both ends.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads.

"Nestled in bed"—Oh, my aching back,  
If you're not a square, you call it "hitting the sack."

And Mamma in her kerchief and I in my cap,  
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap.

Some people, too, let their brains take a snooze,  
While imbibing too much of "holiday booze."

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

This interpretation is a real dizzy thing,  
"Sprang from my bed"—must be a bed spring.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

To make it simple and get to the point,  
Hurried so much that I nearly wrecked the joint.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,  
Gave a luster of midday to objects below.

I'm puzzled again, so please tell me why,  
The moon's on the snow, instead of in the sky.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.

The size of Santa, and his bulging pack,  
Really overloads this small sized "hack."

With a little old driver, so likely and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

Crazy, man, crazy, just dig this guy,  
Cruising at night, up there in the sky.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,

And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name.  
One thing certain, and we'd like to bet,

He'd make his trip faster—if he flew a jet.

"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen!

Something is amiss right here, we fear,  
Wot ever happened to the red-nosed reindeer?

To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!  
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

We'll get hep before his next trip,  
And install a prefab landing strip.

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,

We don't know how he ever stopped her,  
For straight up they rose—like a helicopter.

So up to the house top the coursers they flew  
With a sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.

They sailed like a rocket, from out in space,  
And lit so hard, they rattled the whole place.

And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

I hope they "soft shoe" up on the peak,  
Because they might make the roof leak.

As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

He weighed two fifty, if he weighed an ounce.  
And when he hit, you should 'a' seen him bounce.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;

He was really a mess, and what's more,  
How come he didn't use the front door?

A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

And as I gazed about, I couldn't help feel,  
He was about to give out with a commercial speal.

His eyes how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.

We're not inferring, but a cause of red noses,  
Comes in a bottle, labeled with four roses.

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

Got his clothes all dirty when he came down the flue,  
How come he didn't get his beard all dirty, too?

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.

Again we revert to our corny poetic form,  
He smoked that pipe—to keep his nose warm!

He had a broad face and a little round belly  
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

Did y' ever see a bowl of jelly shake?  
Sounds like it could be a mirthquake.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.

This is much better, you can take it from me,  
Than watching some so-called comedians on TV.

A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know that I had nothing to dread;

He pecked all around, both far and near,  
Just to be certain that "the coast was clear."

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk.

Made out his bill, then handed it to me,  
Staggered me so, that I fell like a tree.

And laying a finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.

He is quite a character, this St. Nick guy,  
Because the law of gravity he can defy.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down on a thistle.

Pinched myself, to be sure it was true,  
And let out a yelp, cause it hurt, too.

But I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night."

No comment more appropriate can we recall,  
Than just to add our—MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL!

# DAVID BRADLEY STRIKES, SPARES AND BALONEY

## Highlights of December 1

First of all, let's give the outstanding performers of the evening their reward. High game went to Tony Staniszeski with 225; second high was Adam Potchbeski with 223. Tony had the best series with 578 and Charles Brinkman second with 569.

High team game was won by the Stores team, which posted 902, and Maintenance was second with 873. High team series was won by the Stores with 2954 and the Maintenance gang had 2950 for second.

In the last issue, the T.W.T.'s picture was listed as one of the top teams in the league, but we hasten to add, after losing three games at this session to the red hot experimental gang, we are one of the teams. Can't win 'em all!

A replacement for Steve Gineris was Jay Kerouac, who responded by posting a neat 506 series and was a thorn in the T.W.T.'s side all night.

It seems that Wes Scott has been receiving valuable bowling tips on television, as he led his team—the CMC—to three wins over Bud Menard's gang. Wes had games of 158, 181 and 192. Guess yours truly should have watched a few of those demonstrations. It was noted that Bill Korstick was lead off man for the Stores team and set a very good example with games of 155, 185 and 206 for a 546 series.

The average of the Dispatching team was raised, despite the loss of two games to Maintenance—and they failed to raise theirs. For Maintenance it was Brinkman with 569 and Potchbeski with 556 that was instrumental in winning two games from the Dispatchers. We have a big feud coming up next week, so be with us then.

## Highlights of December 8

This was the week of the big battle, and you might have thought the Chicago Bears and the Cardinals were locking horns—the Bears being the Machine Shop and the Cardinals the Dispatchers. No matter how impressive the Bears have been, the Cardinals always come up with a stinger. Well, that was just what happened as the Dispatchers showed a splendid offense to sweep two games from the Machine Shop.

Leaders of the Dispatching team were Eddie Geistwhite with 570 and the ever-improving Johnny Coffman with 545. Reuben Habebank posted 500, Pahnke 409 and Benny Hunter 477. In a losing cause, Herb Blair had 531 and Pangle 546. We might add that there was a slight handout made to the winners, thanks to the Machine Shop crew.

C.M.C., led by Larry Power, won two games from the Shell outfit. The Stores team, coming along very well, won two games from Experimental. Bill Korstick again was lead-off man and had a 541 series; Tony totaled 555. They were given a helping hand by Ray Forbes, who had his best night so far this year, posting a 513 series.

The T.W.T. ran into trouble, but did manage to win the first game from Bud Menard and gang. But from then on it was too bad. The second game, led by Jim "Chalky" Goodman's 218, Harlow's 189 and Menard's 209 and Wulff's 158 and Carpenter's 156 bringing up the rear, won high team game honors for the night with a total of 930. The third game was a little more respectable, with the Core Room winning their second game of the evening.

Tribute should be paid to Harry Wulff for his progress, which is surprising the "critics." Nice going, Harry.

Bud Houde led the Foundry to three wins over Brinkman and gang.

Larry Power had 228 for top game of the evening, Jim Goodman getting 218 for second. High series was rolled by Ed Geistwhite with 570, and 564 by Larry Power gave him second.

The Core Room tallied 930 for high team game. Second high of 905 was rolled by the Dispatchers, which also had high team series with 2501. Stores squad had second high with 2492.

## LEAGUE STANDINGS

(December 16)

Team	Won	Lost
Machine Shop	26	19
CMC	25	20
Shells	24½	20½
T.W.T.	24	21
Dispatching	23	22
Stores	22	23
Foundry	22	23
Experimental	21	24
Core Room	19	26
Maintenance	18½	26½

## Highlights of December 15

Your scribe received a very interesting and, we might add, "misinterpreted" letter from Frank Sovinski last week. You all know Frank, the so-called "columnist," we presume. It was mentioned in a previous issue of the paper that Frank and Johnny Coffman were switching bottles of beer during bowling sessions last year. Frank, in his reply, makes it clear that John would "pilfer his full bottle of beer and replace it with his empty."

Mr. Sovinski, you can go ahead and sue if you think you have grounds for a lawsuit. Is Arizona in the U.S.A.? You rascal. This scribe has contacted his lawyer—and now that we have Frank taken care of, let's go bowling.

The individual winners for the night were John Coffman with 221 and Ed Strickland with 218. High series was captured by John Coffman with 576 and high team game by the Machine Shop with 860. Second high was Experimental's 848. High team series went to the Dispatchers with 2398 and second high resulted in a tie between T.W.T. and the Shells, each posting 2372.

Frankie Wasetis, with 543, led his Shell team to two wins over the Experimental gang. In a losing cause Kerouac posted an even 500 and Schlemmer 522.

The Dispatchers, led by John Coffman's 576, took two games from the Foundry. Eddie Strickland tallied 536 for the losers. The question seems to be, Who hit the Stores team? None other than the Maintenance crew, as they mustered up a little atomic power and blasted them all three games.

The Machine Shop, led by Herb Blair, took two games from Bud Menard and his Core Room squad. Homer White, striving to get his first 200 game of the year, came up with 203 and a total series of 495, proving to be the spark the T.W.T. needed to win two games from Larry Power's C.M.C. Homer had capable assistance from Karr, Mathews and Uleker, also.

In closing, we wish everyone a Happy New Year.

## FOLKS YOU KNOW . . .

(Continued from Preceding Page) come to David Bradley, Jane. We hope you like us.

Roma Downan and husband spent Christmas with her parents in Evansville, Ind. There is nothing like Christmas with the folks at home.

Harold Duane of Tacoma, Wash., is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Randolph. He attends Spencer High School in Tacoma.

## Tool Room Scoops

By LOUISE BERGMAN

We want to all wish Joe Gustin a very speedy recovery, as we miss his smiling face in the Tool Room. However, the hospital would be a nice warm place to be right now, with the snow and icy highways and temperatures running below normal. All kidding aside, Joe, we know you'd rather be out in the cold than in the hospital.

Did you all see the picture of Earl Rauens' wife and dog in the Kankakee Sunday paper. Now we know why Earl has such a smiling face, with such a lovely wife and a big collie dog to protect her. However, we wonder why Earl wasn't in the picture—or was he in the coal bin.

Paul Riberdy is really sweating it out, hoping the new arrival ar-

## CHRISTMAS PARTY IS GIVEN FOR OFFICE BOYS

The clock card male employees of the office held their first Christmas party at Marty's on December 17. Chicken with all the trimmings was served country style. Everyone had all they could eat, including Chelsea, who devoured a total of ten pieces before calling a halt.

No formal program had been prepared, but Frankie White and his accordion led the group singing until everyone's throat was sore.

Everyone really enjoyed themselves, but all are willing to admit that the true value of the party stemmed from getting better acquainted with each other and finding out what the other fellow was like and what he does in his department. Some admitted they met others who they didn't know were employees. The good relationship which accrues from a gathering of this kind cannot be measured. Some stayed late—just talking—some grouped up to play cards. Anyway, it was fun.

The office boys wish to take this means of extending their thanks to management for a very nice party.

rives in time for that '53 income tax deduction.

Poor Dave Freborg just couldn't complete his Christmas shopping until he visited Freddy Peterson.

Our little Arkie—Jesse Bates—had a freak accident last week when he fell out of his car and broke his ankle. Hic! Hic!

We also had news one morning last week that Roy Rathman decided to take a shortcut to work through the fields, but ended up with a bump on his head. Take it easy, Roy. Those roads are mighty slippery nowadays.

We wish to express our deepest sympathy to Nap LaFrance, whose mother passed away recently.

Since Tommy's mother went to Arizona for the Winter, he has an awful time getting up in the morning.

Then we have our little Francis, who is still on his honeymoon. He has an awful time getting the clock card to read 40 hours.

Did you know what Al Ponikvar wanted for Christmas? His two front teeth! Ray Studer sang the same song, we understand.

We have really found the one and only whistler of David Bradley—Everett Rieck. There is absolutely no one who can whistle "Shortnin' Bread" like Everett.

Though Mitch isn't French, he must have been in Paris, as he has been busy demonstrating how the French wish a Happy New Year.

Can't understand why Hisel didn't take on a part-time job this season. He certainly has the smiling face and physique to play that jolly ol' man!

Now that we have come to the close of another year at good old David Bradley, we all want to wish a Happy New Year to one and all.

See y' next year!

## Machine Shop

By JERRY POWER

Raymond Roy is going to the hospital on January 5 for observation and perhaps surgery. What a way to start the New Year.

Anyone considering "bumping" into Department 25 should walk through the department and check for length of service among the present employees. About one-half of the fellows have false teeth or no teeth.

After 20 years of pulling drill press levers, Charley Pangle has finally decided to transfer to lathe work and see what the other side of the department looks like.

According to Earl Miller and his survey of children for the Christmas party, the machine shop rated the highest—88 children under the age of 12.

Hershel Heimberger's boy, Del, was home from the Army over the holidays. Del joined the service the first of December.

Donald Wardlow, third shift operator, is the proud father of a baby boy.

Now that hunting season is over, Diercouff and Barham are back on their two feet and you don't hear any more about dogs. The only ones suffering now are the dogs.

Elmer Meyers missed being in

## Scenes at Annual DB Youngsters' Yule Party



This photo was taken as the kiddies crowded around the stage to get their gifts. Each year the same question comes up, "What's the best way to distribute the gifts?"



Left to right, Nap LaFrance, Emerson Nourie, Mike Car and Frank Zupancic, members of the David Bradley orchestra. Bob Vickery is shown in the background and Jess Harwell is at the microphone welcoming the youngsters to the affair.



Yes sir, that's Santa Claus himself in the middle of this crowd. All the little fellows wanted to see him, you know.

his new home for Christmas by about two weeks. Anyway, he wishes to thank the large gang of men from Department 25 who showed up to help.

## Assembly Nuts & Bolts

By ROY ERICKSON

The new air handling units are being installed by the Maintenance Department. At present we are suffering because of the opening being cut to the outdoors, but it is worth it, knowing the condition from which we have always suffered will be corrected.

A card from Joe Largen, who transferred from the plant to a Sears retail store in California, states that he is doing well. Joe recently moved into a new home he built at Bloomington, Calif., which has five rooms and a car port. The boy must be doing alright. Says he really likes it in California.

Pete Jakobs recently received a letter from his brother Joe, who formerly worked here, but is now in California. Joe told of a recent get-together supper in California of seven families, all of whom had members who had at one time or another worked at David Bradley. They have named the group the "Supper Club of David Bradley." Present were Si Belcher, Ray Dominiak, Peno O'Mara, John Powers, Ray Lambert and McQuinn, all of whom are well known here.

Bob McCabe, recently released from Dwight Veterans' Hospital, is getting along fine and hopes to return to work soon.

## Experimental Dirt

By HARRY GILBERT

Well, now that Christmas is over and most of the shirts have been changed to the desired color and size and all the neckties have



Frank Zupancic with the accordion, accompanying Bob Vickery as he led the group singing.

been stored away and all the new socks have been looked over and laid away for Summer, everyone is happy again. That is, everyone except Merritt Rantz and Oscar Lanoue, who didn't get any tickets to the children's party and missed out on the goodies that were delivered to the other children. It looks like those boys would grow up some day, but the old saying is, "You know a man is just an overgrown baby," and in our opinion this episode proves it.

We are all very grateful to the Key Men's Club for both putting "on" and "over" the children's party, which is always looked forward to and appreciated so much by the children of the employees at good old Bradley Factory.

Now, with the heavy flow of holiday news out of the way, we hope to get back to our individual write-ups in the next issue. Of course they are "good" anytime, but we are certain that there are a number of individuals who are breathlessly awaiting these personal reports.

Happy New Year to all!