



bradley News

Friday, April 18, 1975

IT HAPPENS ON MONDAYS "Bowling That Is"

by Harold Siefert

The "Maintenance" crew put it all together the last three weeks and as a result they are the champs of this 1974-75 season. They put together a 2939 series that was more than enough. With three of their members getting a 500 series tonight they made it look easy. TERRY DUPUIS who ended up with a 181 average led the "Maint." with 586 followed by STAN BUTLER 565, CHUCK BRINKMAN 560, VIC WARPET 443, and NEAL BARSTOW 371.

While the "Maint." boys were doing their thing a "young" "Old" timer was quietly getting the high game, and for good measure the high series too. You know we have to be talking about WILL ESSINGTON who will be "only" 71 young years in May. Not many his age can boast a 170 average, which is what WILL ended up with. Truly remarkable.

The final individual winners of trophies are TERRY DUPUIS high average 181, GALE ALBERS high game actual 256, RAY GERBER high game W/HCP. 299, TERRY DUPUIS high series actual 625, and CLARENCE STUMP high series W/HCP. 718. In addition the first place "Maint." will also get trophies as well as the 2nd place "Tool Room".

This "old" Monday night was also sweepstakes night and the top individual winners were JOHN BELL with high game actual 208, CHUCK BRINKMAN high game W/HCP. 245, TERRY DUPUIS high series actual 586, and WILL ESSINGTON high series W/HCP. 653.

Here's how the teams fared this last night of bowling: "Stores" took all four from "Suburbans", "Maint." took three from "Tool Room", "dispatchers" did the same to "Welders", "Assembly" did it to "Office" for three points and the "Forgers" and "Truckers" finished up all even.

Good games and series were ERNIE PERKINS 511, JOHN BELL 208-544, DON BAYLOR 202-544, TERRY DUPUIS 214-206-586, CHUCK BRINKMAN 216-560, STAN BUTLER 565, BOB CRAWFORD 203-501, WILL ESSINGTON 222-593, DON BLANCHETTE 511. TERRY DUPUIS converted the 5-10 and NEAL BARSTOW the 5-7.

All that remains now is our banquet which will be held on the 25th of April at the Kankakee Boat Club. If anyone knows for sure that they can not attend please let me know ahead of time. The time will be 6:30 P.M. so don't be late.

It hardly seems that 33 weeks have gone by already, but they have, and so this is the last bowling column and other things will be happening on good Monday night. Everyone needs help to put some things over and I had the best there is. Many thanks to JOYCE COCHAND who gave up here time every week to run off copies for me and to PHYLLIS PATTERSON who substituted for her. Also to GLORIA BYDALEK who typed this stuff up every week and to GERI JOHNSON who substituted for her when needed. I'm sure the many compliments about this column should go to them also.

BLOOD PROGRAM

After a lapse of two weeks the Red Cross was back in business on Thursday, April 10. As usual Roper Outdoor Products responded to the need and eleven of our employees were donors on that day. They were as follows:

Robert Bess	D/67	John Cahill	D/25
Joseph Dixon	D/10	Ray Forbes	D/10
John Giertz	D/15A	Francis Kohl	Maint. Sup.
Janny LaFond	D/35	Doug McGee	D/94
Tommy Montalta	D/10	Harold Martell	D/34
Greg LeClaire	D/25	1 Gallon	

FOR SALE: 4 Crager Mags. 8" wide. Fit Chevy size 14". \$80.00. Dark Centers. Call 937.5479.

BIRTHS

Congratulations to LARRY D/94 and MARLENE HEAGLE on the birth of their fifth child, a boy Larry Dustin born April 6.

And to RUSSELL ROUSE, Engineering and his wife SHIRLEY on the birth of their second child, a boy David E. born April 9.

FOR SALE: 1971 Honda 1755 C.C. Induro. Like new. \$350.00. Phone 932-3040.

FOR SALE: Grundig Console Stereo AM-FM Short Wave Turntable. Hookup for 8 track. Excellent sound. Cabinet in good condition. \$125.00. Call 428-7248.

WORLDS' MEANEST MOTHER

I had the meanest mother in the whole world. While other kids ate candy for breakfast, I had to have cereal, eggs or toast. When other kids had Cokes and french fries for lunch, I had to eat a sandwich. As you might guess, my supper was different from theirs, too. But at least I wasn't alone in my sufferings, my brother and two sisters had the same mean mother I did.

My mother insisted upon knowing where we were at all times. You'd have thought we were on a chain gang. She had to know who our friends were and what we were doing. If we said we'd be gone for an hour, she insisted that it not be an hour and five minutes. I am nearly ashamed to admit it, but she actually struck us, not once, but each time we did as we pleased. Can you imagine hitting a child just because he disobeyed?

The worst is yet to come. We had to be in bed by nine each night and up early the next morning. We couldn't sleep till noon like our friends--in fact, my mother broke the child labor law by making us work. We had to wash dishes, make beds, learn to cook, and all sorts of exhausting jobs. I believe she lay awake at night thinking up mean things to do to us.

She always insisted upon our telling the truth, the whole truth, even if it killed us--sometimes it nearly did.

By the time we were teenagers, our lives became even more unbearable. There was none of this tooting the horn of a car for us to come running. She embarrassed us no end by making our dates and our friends come to the door to get us. I forgot to mention that while our friends were dating at twelve and thirteen, my old fashioned mother refused to let us date until the age of 16 or past. Sixteen that is, if we dated only to go to school functions or church services.

As you see, my mother was a complete failure. None of us has ever been arrested, divorced, or beaten his mate. Each of us brothers served his time in the service of this country. Look at all the things we missed. We never got to march in a protest parade, nor take part in a riot, burn draft cards, and a million and one things that our friends did. And whom have we to blame? That's right--our mother. She forced us to grow up into God-fearing, educated, honest adults.

It is with this background that I am now considering marriage. When my children call me mean, I will stand just a little taller and fill up with pride. You see, I can thank God for the meanest mother in the world.

We express sincere sympathy to OPAL HARTUNG, Dispatching, on the death of her sister.

And to MARIE BRADLEY, D/35 on the death of her husband.



OLD TIMER OF THE WEEK

This week we honor, for the first time, WILLARD DU-FRAIN who completed twenty years of service on April 14. He started at Bradley on April 14, 1955 after working eight years at Kroehlers and just a few months at the Bear Brand. His first assignment here was in the Machine Shop after which he went to Dept. 41 (Furniture), eight years ago he transferred to his present department Receiving where he is currently classified as an Order Filler.

During World War II WILLARD spent four years in the Army as a member of the Second Armored Division. As a part of Patton's Army he saw action in North Africa, France, Belgium, Holland and Germany. When discharge time came he had attained a T5 rating.

Unlike most of our Old Timers WILLARD is a bachelor and owns his home at 442 So. 3rd. Avenue in Kankakee.

This quiet, unassuming Old Timer says he has thoroughly enjoyed his twenty years of service at Roper. As far as hobbies are concerned, he likes fishing and motorboating. He also likes to travel but prefers it in small doses, saying that in service he got enough travel to last a lifetime.

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