

Walworth Craftsman

KEWANEE WORKS

Vol. XVII

NOVEMBER 1939

No. 5

Unions, Fittings, and Wrenches Ride in City of Flint on Historical Voyage

Well Points Drop into Davy Jones' Locker As S. S. Manaar Sinks

War may mean a business boom to munition makers, but to Walworth International Company it spells headaches and plenty of them. A letter from C. W. Keefe, manager of Walworth International Company, reveals that exporters are having a rather interesting and busy time of it right now as they struggle to carry on their business of making shipments to foreign countries. Besides briefly describing operating conditions under the present Neutrality Law, Mr. Keefe discloses full particulars about Walworth shipments aboard the torpedoed S. S. Manaar and the captured City of Flint.

The Odyssey of Capt. Joseph A. Gainard of the City of Flint and his 40-man American crew took on considerable local interest when it was discovered that a Walworth shipment was listed in the City of Flint's cargo. This naturally stirred up a lot of questions in the minds of Walworth men and women. For one thing they wondered if by any chance they had a hand in making the products aboard the now historic City of Flint. So to satisfy their curiosity and to continue our policy of letting the workingman know what goes on outside his department, we wrote to New York for complete information. This is what we learned.

Marked for delivery to Walworth Limited, Manchester Branch, England, there was on board the City of Flint about \$2700 or \$2800 worth of Walworth material. The shipment was not comprised of anything that was shipped directly from the Kewanee Works. There were Hub Unions and Walco Unions out of the Bush Terminal Warehouse; Brass fittings out of the Boston Works; quite a large quantity of pipe threading tools from an outside source of supply; a small supply of Walworth Stillson Wrenches and some miscellaneous material. Within two days after it was first reported that the City of Flint had been seized by a German

(Continued on page 2)

Progressiveness Led J. C. Coonley to Become Pioneer in Belt Company

From the souvenir historical edition of the Link Belt News we gleaned another interesting tale about the House of Coonley. Here 'tis, fellows:

Among the pioneers of the Link-Belt company which had its beginning back in 1875 was John C. Coonley, a man of management and vision. He was instrumental in raising the working capital with which to start the good business that the young William Dana Ewart, the inventor, nursed in his dreams. Coonley was a lawyer. A few months previous to his meeting Ewart, Coonley had been elected to the presidency of the Chicago Malleable Iron company.

Mr. Coonley quickly recognized that the invention of young Ewart was a product that his concern was most ably fitted to manufacture and distribute. Immediately he interested his associates in the idea and was joined in the venture by J. H. Whitmore, Bronson B. Tuttle, and A. A. Pope. Thus the new detachable chain link was duly incorporated in the name of the Ewart Manufacturing Company in 1875. Later this company became the Link-Belt company.

Walworth Nurse Attends Meet of Industrial Nurses

Compelled to Wear Goggles on Plant Tour

"Even visitors are required to wear safety shoes and goggles before they are permitted to make an inspection tour of the McCormick Works of the International Harvester Company," reported Miss Clara Dossche when she returned from two days attendance at the First Annual Symposium for Industrial Nurses held in Chicago, Illinois, on October 26, 27, and 28. The symposium (meaning, a series of discussions on a common topic) was sponsored by the College of Medicine of the University of Illinois. Collaborating organizations were the Chicago Industrial Nurses' Association, American Medical Association, Greater Chicago Safety Council, and the Illinois Manufacturers' Association.

The trip through the Malleable Foundry of the McCormick Works was the high spot of the gathering, according to our plant nurse, Miss Clara Dossche, R.N. They met in the dispensary where they heard a talk on the Harvester system of medical treatment by a doctor on duty. The doctor answered any of the questions the visiting nurses cared to ask him. Afterwards they went through the Malleable foundry which Miss Dossche says is a lot like ours. No one was allowed to tour the factory unless they donned safety shoes and goggles.

Latest trends and advancement in industrial nursing was the general theme of the many discourses given by leaders in the medical field at the convention of industrial nurses.

Out In Front In the South

Attention was called by C. L. Lane to a photomontage—a group of blended pictures—in a recent issue of The Foundry magazine. The photos depicted the picnic of the Birmingham district chapter of the American Foundry Association and from the looks of the thing Walworth men from the Attalla Works were much in evidence in the spot light. Nice going Alabama. Let's make Walworth outstanding in play as well as in work.

(City of Flint, cont'd)

raider, Walworth International Company had a cable from London to repeat the order for all this merchandise.

"So far as we are concerned," writes Mr. Keefe, "we sell this material to the British Company delivered along side steamer New York, and take out a Bill of Lading consigned to them direct—so that the loss was for their account, and not for Walworth International Company. London also takes out its own insurance, with the consequences that we really were in no way involved in the loss.

"You might also be interested to know that we had two shipments of Well Points and Filters for Indian customers on the S.S. "Manaar" which, we believe, was the first ship sunk by the Germans in the present war. The merchandise had been shipped from New York to Liverpool and there transferred on the "Manaar" for the Indian port. This was a case of instantaneous loss and total loss; and we are involved, as the material was not paid for by the Indian customer, being covered by draft attached to documents. We also took out insurance and will, in due time, recover from the insurance company for the total value of the merchandise plus freight and a 10 per cent margin which it is always customary to add."

So far in the war these are the only two losses to Walworth shipments. It is worth noting, however, that insurance rates are much higher in wartime.

"Speaking of the present shipping conditions," Mr. Keefe said, "we are now operating under the provisions of the Cash-and-Carry terms of the so-called Neutrality Law, under which we are not permitted to ship any material to Great Britain or France (that is, the combat area) on American vessels—and we must make a declaration relinquishing all interest and title in New York before Bill of Lading is issued. We can ship to distant parts of the British Empire, such as South Africa, India, Australia, New Zealand, etc., on American vessels freely and with no restrictions whatever. If we ship to those distant points on a British or French vessel, we must sign a document of relinquishment of all rights and title from the time this material is delivered on board steamer.

"On all shipments everywhere, a permit must be obtained from the Custom House, or rather a viséed export declaration. This is just a matter of routine, excepting on shipments to the territories of the belligerent countries; which does involve delay and additional work in preparation of documents.

"Altogether, we have rather interesting and busy times right now."

We hope you had a Happy Franks-giving.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

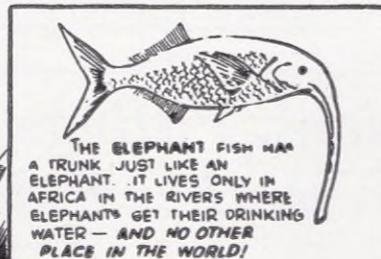


THE OIL INDUSTRY, SPENDING \$12,000,000 ANNUALLY IN RESEARCH, HAS REDUCED THE PRICE OF GASOLINE FROM AN AVERAGE OF 30 CENTS A GALLON, WITHOUT TAX, IN 1920 TO APPROXIMATELY 14 1/2 CENTS TODAY.

ONE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES WAS NOT ELECTED BY THE PEOPLE BUT BY THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.



JOHN QUINCY ADAMS WAS ELECTED BY THE HOUSE AFTER THE FLECTION OF 1824 WHEN NONE OF THE FOUR CANDIDATES HAD RECEIVED THE MAJORITY OF THE ELECTORAL VOTES REQUIRED BY THE CONSTITUTION FOR THE CHOICE OF PRESIDENT



THE ELEPHANT FISH HAS A TRUNK JUST LIKE AN ELEPHANT. IT LIVES ONLY IN AFRICA IN THE RIVERS WHERE ELEPHANTS GET THEIR DRINKING WATER — AND NO OTHER PLACE IN THE WORLD!



PRODUCTS UNKNOWN 10 YEARS AGO ACCOUNTED FOR 40% OF THE 1937 BUSINESS OF ONE OF THE LARGEST CHEMICAL COMPANIES AN INDICATION OF WHAT THE LABORATORIES OF INDUSTRY HOLD FOR THE FUTURE



FASHIONABLE MEN WORE TWO WATCHES IN THE '70'S THOSE WHO COULDN'T AFFORD TWO BUT STILL WANTED TO BE IN STYLE CARRIED ONE REAL WATCH AND ONE DUMMY!

Malleable Core Room

by Florence Volght

We are glad to have Clementine Brey back again after several months absence on account of illness.

This department sent their sincerest sympathy to Wilma Fuerst in the Grey Iron core room. Wilma's mother passed away quite suddenly.

Eva Atkinson, a former worker here, is at the present time in one of the local hospitals with a broken bone. She greatly appreciates our remembrance in her present suffering.

Recently the following testimonial was received by a patent medicine concern: "For nine years I was totally deaf, and after using your ear salve for only ten days I heard from my brother in Nebraska."

Eye Injuries

The need for protecting the eyes from accidental injuries is evident when the compensation costs are considered alone. From reports of five states the National Safety Council shows that out of 23,027 injuries resulting in permanent disability, 910 or 4% were eye injuries. But the compensation for the eye injuries was nearly one and one half million dollars or 8% of the total compensation.

Goggles, no doubt, would have prevented many of these eye injuries; therefore it is important to educate employees to use them.

We are placing additional warning signs throughout the plant and it is our hope that they will help in again calling this hazard to the attention of everyone.

Deceased Boston Supt. Had Humble Beginning As Machinist in Works

Ernest W. Wilkinson, superintendent of the Boston Works, who died on Monday, October 16, was a working man who advanced from the ranks as a machinist to a high position of responsibility. A brief review of his service record will be an inspiration to every Walworth employee.

Originally Mr. Wilkinson learned the machinist trade in England and subsequently he worked for various shipyards in the United States. On April 17, 1922, he joined the Walworth Company as a machinist in the Boston Works.

His outstanding ability was soon recognized and in January, 1922, he was appointed sub-foreman of the Machine Repair department. Later the foreman became ill and Wilkie, as he was affectionately called, took over. Due to his excellent job and the foreman's continued illness, he was raised to the position of foreman of the Machine Repair department on December 10, 1923. This position he held until September 6, 1927, when he was transferred to the Iron Body Valve department as foreman of that department. He remained on this job until February 2, 1931, when the Iron Body Valve was transferred from Boston Works.

In consideration of the excellent record he had made as foreman of the Iron Body Valve, he was on that date made chief inspector of the plant. The Boston Works was experiencing some difficulty with brass production later that year so he was transferred from chief inspector to foreman of the Brass Machine department, remaining in this position until the Brass department was transferred in January, 1932.

From 1932 on he acted as Works Manager C. L. Erickson's production assistant, filling in on whatever mechanical difficulty that Boston Works was experiencing and always handling these jobs with outstanding success.

With increasing business in 1934, Mr. Erickson promoted Wilkie to the position of production superintendent, and with the return of the Brass department in 1936, he was made plant superintendent, which position he held up until the time of his death on October 16.

Wilkie's splendid record and his fine mechanical ability, coupled with his thorough experience in Walworth products, will be sadly missed by his associates at Boston Works. His was a record of achievement and work well done.

Boss: "There's \$2 missing from my drawer and no one but you and I have the key to it."

Office Boy: "Well, let's each put a dollar back and forget it."



IN THE FINAL STAGES of construction this 63-inch diameter exhauster fan was photographed to show our readers the excellent craftsmanship of our Boiler and Tin Shop. The fan has a capacity of 4500 cubic feet per minute and a speed of 430 R.P.M. It is all fabricated of steel sheet and is to be installed in the Steel Iron Foundry. In the photo you see Frank Bartz (left) and Fred Ponte (right), two of the splendid craftsmen in the Boiler and Tin Shop. Last month the Boiler and Tin Shop turned 25 tons of metal into equipment and repairs; such as drums, pans, sand chutes, metal roofing, etc. This, we understand, is a record for the department.

Consoling

Mrs. Smythe—"I always feel better after a good, hard cry."

Mrs. Smith—"So do I. It sort of gets things out of your system."

Mrs. Smythe—"No, it doesn't get anything out of my system, but it does get things out of my husband!"

One accident may be one too many for it may be your last.

Safety Committee For Month of December

Emil Wirth, Chairman
Roy Rodgers
Chas. Becker
Wm. Hayden
August Schultz
Jacob Reiff, Jr.
A. F. Griggs, Secretary

Decry Finger Ring Wearer At November Safety Meet

General disregarding of the oft-repeated warning not to wear finger rings while operating machines was called to the attention of the November safety committeemen when they convened on Monday, November 6. The committee instigated investigation of the prevalence of the violation at once.

Secretary A. F. Griggs reported four lost-time accidents which had occurred since the last safety committee meeting. These he summarized as follows:

Charles Yuskis, grinder in the Grey Iron scratch room, was taking valve bodies out of a car and putting them on the bench where he was going to grind them. These bodies weigh 105 pounds. While lifting one of them, Charles sprained his left shoulder. He lost time from October 11 to 23.

Frank J. Siedlak of the Grey Iron foundry wrenched his back while unloading boxes of cores from the wheelbarrow. He returned to work on October 26.

Wayne Waggener of the Malleable Annealing department was shoveling fittings in the grinders' bins when he was struck in the left eye by a flying object. An ulcer formed on the cornea with iritis. He lost time from October 26 to November 2.

Henry B. Vianee of the Grey Iron foundry was standing at his bench sorting fittings. The fittings were in a pan on the bench and he was standing close to the bench and to the pan. Another employee pushed a loaded car in between the two grinding stands and the car struck the pan he was working on and pushed it against his left side. A left inguinal hernia resulted which was corrected by an operation.

With reference to previous complaints, Committeeman Kaine reported that men were now working on the floor in the Old Stockhouse, that the uneven floor in the Sheet Metal department had been taken care of, and that the floor in the Brass Finishing department near the dipping machines had been repaired and made water-tight so there is no more danger of acid dripping to the floor below.

Committeeman Mitton reported that the gasoline truck had been equipped with a new exhaust system which eliminates the stirring up of dust in his department.

T. H. Jones stated that he had noticed, during his travels throughout the plant, that men were disregarding the oft-repeated warning of danger in wearing finger rings while operating machines. This will be investigated and additional warnings issued.

Foreman Mitton again brought up the condition of the floor at the east end of the furnace room in the An-

Causes of Accidents

Herewith are listed what in the opinion of an experienced safety engineer are the eight principal causes of industrial accidents, but there are factors missing in this list which do affect accident causation and we should like to hear from our readers. If you have any suggestions, kindly send them in to the Safety Department.

1. Physical condition.
2. Poor housekeeping.
3. Defective equipment.
4. Improper use of or handling of tools or equipment.
5. Non-use of safety appliances.
6. Improper or inadequate instructions.
7. Inattention.
8. Non-observance of rules or orders.

—Safety Engineering.

A Safe Way to Secure an I.O.U.

In a moment of weakness, Sandy's son had loaned a friend five hundred dollars without benefit of written receipt. In desperation, he consulted his father.

"That's easy, me lad," consoled the father. "Write him and say you need the one thousand dollars instantly."

"You mean the five hundred dollars," interposed Sandy, Jr.

"That I do not. You say one thousand dollars and he will write back that he only owes you five hundred. Then you will have it in writing."

nealing department, stating that this floor is made of brick and is very uneven which makes trucking difficult and hazardous. Foreman Kaine pointed out that this could be remedied at a very low cost by a concrete pass-way at this spot.

Bert Dunlap was instructed by the secretary to inspect all stretchers and also to replace a shoulder strap on the stretcher on the third floor of the Stockhouse.

The secretary stressed the importance of cleaning and sterilizing goggles and respirators, and he told the foremen present that if they would send in their goggles and respirators, they would be cleaned and sterilized over the week-end.

All committeemen were present at the meeting. Those who serve on the committee this month are Emil Wirth, chairman; R. H. Hill, G. L. Mitton, P. H. Kaine, T. H. Jones, Bert Dunlap, and A. F. Griggs, secretary.

According to a report from Foreman Burns this month a new runway was put in at the east end of the foundry as the old one had rotted. Burns also reported inspection of a chain which looked doubtful but tested O. K.

Iron Body Valve

by David Gamble

Ed Hepner and Olof Olson, Kewanee's champion checker players, and four other unknown champs were challenged at the Y.M.C.A. recently. The challenger went as far as even blindfolding himself and beating—or warping—all six players at once.

There's a certain Bill on the fourth floor that by late Saturday afternoon was trying to hail the Dohrn transfer truck for a ride home. Bill sort of got his trucks and busses mixed up.

Evening scene: Fred Warren comes trudging home from work.

Wife: "Where's the car, Fred?"

Fred: "Down at the main gate."

It took Fred a good five minutes before he realized that he should have driven the car home.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the Walworth "feather pump gage" please notify Forest Robinson.

Albert Aercke is getting so tight he baits one mouse trap and catches two mice at once.

Wanted: An outside window washer. Forest Robinson, the new Tool Room boy is doing his part by washing the inside but Forest won't wash the windows on the outside.

When it comes to getting into a football game, they don't make any fence too high for Wilbur Frazer.

Farmer Corwin buys bright red cap, turns Hawkshaw, the great detective.

Oscar Alms will still be ice skating instructor at Windmont Park. Assisting him will be Albert Aercke of the I.B.V.

Communique from Old Timer Claims Misrepresentation

"That young upstart, Hayden Shaner, doesn't know the A B C's of writing," states a communique from The Old Timer, "and just to give him a lesson in the art of expression I'm going to contribute more frequently to the Walworth Craftsman in the future. By the time I finish I hope he will have some sense of unity, coherence, and emphasis."

"And as for you, Mr. Editor, stop publishing pictures you and Bill Gulshen camouflage to represent me. It wasn't my picture you ran on the front page last month. I may be a rag and a hank of hair, but I'm not one of Gulshen's retouch jobs and a little glue.

"Nothing you can say or do can induce me to be photographed, and I refuse to reveal my identity because if you knew it wouldn't be long before Art Lempke became my shadow. By nature I'm a recluse so don't try to make a publicity stunt out of me, please."

Steel Finishing

by Hayden Shaner

Flat Feet

"The Flat Foot Floogie with the Floy Floy" is the theme song of Kenny Nelson, Leo Swearingen, Albert Faber, and Lt. Aurand Linker, Company F men who work in the Steel Finishing. The week-end snipe hunts aren't doing some of the flat feet much good. Leo came to work one Monday with legs that looked like parentheses. Kenny Nelson says he's walked off two inches of his height and expects to be a midget if he marches much more. Albert Faber claims that the chicken they had for Sunday dinner must have been retired on an old age pension 15 years ago. However, Lt. Linker asserts that from the heaping dishes the boys took at each meal the chicken must have been digested without much trouble.

Regrets

The Steel Finishing department wishes to take this opportunity to express their deepest regrets to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Gallogoly, whose son passed away recently in the Ottawa sanitarium.

To Michigan

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Lubin motored to Niles, Michigan, over the Armistice week-end to visit friends.

Ties That Bind

Wedding bells pealed out for Leo Swearingen and Eleanor Lyons on Saturday, November 18. Thanks for the stogies, Leo, and in case you need any help in defense of yourself just remember Lt. Linker and his Co. F. battlers stand ready to hear the cry of affliction. All kidding aside however, Leo, you have our sincere wishes for many, many years of wedded happiness.

Congratulations, Corporal

Our hats (or have we a hat) are off this time to what is now Corporal Kenneth Nelson. Having successfully fought his way from the bottom, first as a buck private, then a private, next a private first class, he has now stepped up another notch higher to the rank of corporal. Kenny has high hopes of being a general (someday). To become a general in the army he must pass a few other steps such as sergeant, 1st sergeant, 2nd lieutenant, 1st lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant colonel, colonel, brigadier general, lieutenant general, and finally general. Outside of these few minor positions which he must fight his way through, becoming a general will be a snap. With his beaming personality and fighting heart how can he lose?

Tumbles At Last

Word comes from the remotest of sources that one, Merle Dugger, has fallen deep into the arms of cupid. Yes, it must be love, because a certain girl in the Malleable core room (initials, L.D.) is sporting a lovely gold wrist watch (and it's not a Big



THE OOMPH GIRL who has Dale Dugger driving to Dixon, Illinois, four or five times a week is herewith presented to you. Maybe we're wrong but we think Dale has been hooked right this time and all the lady has to say is "yes" to make him a happy man.

Ben) as a token of Merle's undying love for this bee-you-tiful gal. It looks like Merle's bachelor days are rapidly drawing to a close. Don't forget the cigars, my fran.

Recovered

We are certainly glad to have Otto Haupt and George Lundeen of the Union Forge back with us again. Both men submitted to serious operations in the hospital at Dwight, Illinois. They were away about five weeks, but are enjoying the best of health again.

Goodbye, Johnny

Soon to leave is one of our fine machinists, John Palaski. Johnny is going to try to make the grade at the Rock Island Arsenal and 'knowing him as we do we are sure that he will not have any trouble downing whatever job is assigned to him.

Monthly Rib Tickler

This month's rib tickler is the story about Stan Lubin going down the bowling alley fastened to his bowling ball and only picking off one pin.

At Bay

At last I have the Old Timer at bay. I will gladly tell him what F.A.W.O.P. means if he will reveal his identity to me. That slick picture fixing that was attempted last month was about as helpful a clue to me as a pair of water wings in the desert.

The Old Timer's Women

Oh yes, I almost forgot. I wonder who the two girls are. One says she's the Old Timer's secretary; the other, the Old Timer's girl friend. It sure takes a staff of assistants to get the Old Timer's inside stuff. What more can I expect from one who is ashamed to reveal what his face looks like.

Forty Years or More

In going over some of the records at the Employment Office it was discovered that over forty-nine employees have given forty or more years of their lives to making the Kewanee Works the progressive, go-getting organization that it is today.

We pay tribute to these men and in order that you know and respect them we list them with their years of service as follows:

Bill Hayden	45
Charles Young	50
Joe Wright	41
Henry Seifert	52
Conrad Pinkle	42
Charles J. Peterson.....	54
Otto Olson	46
Oscar Nelson	42
John Hedenstedt	42
Carl Heller	41
Charles J. Johnson.....	46
John A. Johnson.....	53
William Johnson	55
Waldemar Kueter	48
Charles Moore	46
Frank Nass, Sr.....	48
Kate Miles	45
Forrest Meikle	42
Paul Hankins	42
H. F. Ingals.....	43
M. J. Garland.....	44
R. W. Gamble.....	49
Charles Cotton	43
George Cotton	43
Jake Betz	43
Paul Godke	53
Bennie Hull	48
Adolph Olson	47
Date Pinney	45
Emil Wirth	46
Nels Anderson	55
Boots Bryner	44
Ivan Conrads	41
Bill Cranston	44
Harry Dice	43
Albin Eastland	41
Carl Ericson	46
Elwood Franks.....	41
Harry Funk	41
Ben Hadsall	41
August DeBleeker	40
M. H. Fuglsang	41
Richard E. DeSpain	44
Frank Mang	42
Fred Westerberg	40
Plummer Culp	42
J. Perry Johnson	40
John Majeske	40
Mary Surtees	41

Artists and Models

While the Walworth Company is essentially a producer of articles for practical use and industrial service, it does not turn its back to artistic values. Two of the pulchritudinous men in its organization now have their portraits hanging in one of the exclusive art salons on the near north side of Chicago. For further particulars see, or write, Allen Martin or Hugh Morehead.

"We're From Iowa"

by Em Lindbeck

My dear readers, by this time news of how the little band of Iowans made a gallant and glorious stand against the invading green hordes, once upon a time called the "Fighting Irish," has reached every man, woman, and child in these here states. Good news travels fast and even the English in the front line trenches felt kindly toward the Huns when the muddy messenger reported:

Notre Dame 6
Iowa 7

After receiving all kinds of sarcastic letters and remarks the previous week for supporting the Iowa underdogs, I arrived at my desk on Monday morning to find the following communication from our editor, who was released from the Irish institution five years ago, but will have to be shipped back to it if he continues in his present state:

"Ouch!! Don't do any talking, 'cause it won't do you any good. I have cotton stuffed in my ears and in addition to that I'm wearing ear muffs. Furthermore, there's a sign hanging on my office wall now which reads, quote: 'Mention of The State of Iowa is Strictly Prohibited on These Premises.' (Anyway, They Were Lucky.)

"Strange as it may seem, I even hope the Minnesota Swedes knock all the corn-starch out of those tall corn babies next Saturday.

"Why I'm so mad that I've taken the pledge never to drink another drop of corn liquor as long as I live. That's my idea, bud; boycott them for revenge."

That's pretty good, Maurie, but it ain't the way I see it. If you Irish stop getting corned on corn liquor, there wouldn't be any fight left in you. What I say goes for that Irishman Roginski, too.

What I told Dr. Eddie Anderson and his team before the game will never be made public but it sure made them madder than wildcats.

An investigation revealed that it was 84 Irish against 14 Iowans (8 of whom were Swedes) but what men those Iowa lads are.

Every time I see an ear of corn I have to laugh. Say, Maurie, did you ever hear the Notre Dame Victory March played in slow tempo; it makes a swell funeral dirge that way.

Let all men know the following: Iowa beat Notre Dame 7-6, Michigan defeated Iowa 27-7, Minnesota defeated Michigan 20-7. A little figuring show that statistics make Minnesota 34 points better than Notre Dame. Just think what power those Swedes have.

(Later: Iowa 13; those Swedes 9 Altogether, Gang, "They was lucky.")

OBSOLESCENCE

Obsolescence is one of the big, bad wolves that you cannot keep away from the doorway of profits in industry. It is readily recognized when compared to your automobile experience. When you buy a new model car it has style, workmanship, and performance of the latest and smartest designs. After the first year it is still modern in design and still looks tops. The second year rolls by and then some of the new models roll by your car and you do not feel so good about it. You notice that your car has not got the get-away or the quiet, easy performance of the new cars; and that they also have new kinds of gadgets which increase the comfort travel, make safer going, and need less repairs. From year to year this difference between the old car and the new ones becomes increasingly apparent. The old car is still able to give pretty reliable transportation, but it begins to be a little conspicuous because of its age. The design now looks old-fashioned, the performance does not compare with the new ones, and the turn-in value is low. So you therefore say the car is getting old and has a lot of squeaks and rattles; it has lost its pep, looks old-fashioned, etc., and you think up all the excuses you can make yourself for buying a new car. In other words, your car is obsolete, has gone out of style.

So if you are wise, you will set aside each year a reserve fund - the amount your car has fallen off in value compared with a new car. For example: if you buy a car for \$1,000, run it five years and sell it for \$300, it has lost \$700 in value in five years, or an average of \$140 per year. Therefore, if you had set up a reserve of \$140 per year for obsolescence, then when you sold at the end of five years you would have \$1,000 cash available to buy a new car outright and have no interest to pay because of buying on the installment plan.

This same thing happens with the factory. Buildings grow old and do not have the latest improvements in heat, light, ventilation or transportation. Machinery becomes old-fashioned and lags behind the modern type in production and convenience in operation. Tools and fixtures get out of date compared with new inventions, and finally your product is outclassed by the latest developments of your competitors. Sales and profits fall off if you cannot keep up to the procession in the line of selling prices and quality. All this is the result of obsolescence gnawing away at your plant.

So every wise manufacturer must set aside every year a certain percentage of the cost of his plant to replace the value that obsolescence has gnawed out of his plant that year. Some buildings are usable and satisfactory for twenty or thirty years, some begin to get out-of-date in ten years. Machine tools on production work often are obsolete at the end of ten years, other tools give good accounts of themselves for fifteen or twenty years.

The product that we make gets obsolete more quickly than the plant because someone is continually thinking up new demands for improved designs and additional refinements in workmanship to meet more severe service requirements. The higher the pressures and temperatures, the quicker the styles change and some of our patterns and tools become obsolete in two or three years.

(continued on next page)

Golden Anniversary Finds Couple Still Smiling Thru

John Johnson, Like Topsy, Just Grew Up With Kewanee Works

John Johnson, veteran employee with 53 years of service, paused from his active shop life on Tuesday, November 7, to spend the day, the day which marked their golden wedding anniversary, with his beloved wife in their neat and attractive little home. As side by side they contemplated the long road of life they had traveled together, a long stream of well-wishing pilgrims beat a path to the door of their humble abode at 512 S. Cottage street. There came bearing gifts and congratulations those who were their own children, their grandchildren and their great grandchildren, a lovely reminder of the perpetuation of their family name and tradition; there came friends of long standing who had shared many of life's joys and sorrows with them; and there came new acquaintances who added to life's already overflowing cup of sweetness. It was glorious, but it was not all, for many who were unable to come remembered in other kind and thoughtful ways.

Fifty years ago on that very day Miss Martha Nordeen and John Johnson, both radiant with mutual love and affection, pledged their troth to each other before the Rev. James W. Haney, D.D., then pastor of the M.E. church here. In a way Cupid must have had a Swedish field day, for that same evening when they were joined in wedlock two other Swedish couples took their marriage vows in the home of the Rev. Haney, which was on the site where the Boss Mfg. company now stands. One bridegroom was the late outstanding Kewanee citizen, Pete Waller.

Born in Sweden, Mr. Johnson came to this country in 1882, stopping first in Pennsylvania. In 1886 he came to Kewanee to see his sister. After arriving here he took employment with the Haxtum Steam Heater company in 1886 and has continued with its successors ever since. His first foreman was John Taylor. In the 53 years he has been employed in this plant Mr. Johnson has worked at many different jobs in the foundry. He has helped the snappers, worked on the drummonds, labored on the conveyors, helped construct the present flask conveyor, and done many other tasks which are too numerous to mention. At one time Pat Howard, a former boss, put him in charge of 25 bench moulders, and he received a dividend from the National Tube company because his crew went through the whole year without a lost-time accident.

Johnson is one of the few remaining men who has seen our plant undergo its complete metamorphosis; that is, he watched it grow from its

Golden Wedding



Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson

puppy days until it became a full-grown dog. When he started here, the works was known as the Haxtum Steam Heater company, and John knew Haxtum, the bull of the woods, by sight. In 1891 the name was changed to the Western Tube company. The National Tube company had controlling interest by 1895, but they didn't actually take over until 1908. When John started at the plant there were two moulding machines in the Grey Iron foundry and only one in the Brass foundry. Five men did all the different operations in the foundry. At that time they were making bends for radiators. Now all that remains of the old shop which he started in is the Brass foundry building. The rest of the buildings were burned to the ground on one New Year's Eve and John was so excited that he completely forgot the young lady who was waiting to step out.

Mrs. Johnson was also born in Sweden and came to this country in 1886, living at first in Galva.

To this happy union three children were born, one dying in infancy. Mel-

fred Johnson, their son, is greens keeper at the Butterfield country club, Hinsdale, and Pearl, their daughter, is Mrs. Frank Foerder of Berwyn. They have three grandchildren and two great grandchildren. One of their grandchildren, twenty-five year old Herbert Johnson, won the Midland Open golf tournament this last summer.

Coming up through the years with our works, watching it grow slowly but surely over the stretch of years, John Johnson has always been proud of his association with our plant and there is great satisfaction to him in the knowledge that he himself had a hand in the progress of our institution. For the men over him as well as those who labored with him and under him John has only praise. "I've always been treated with consideration and kindness by the executives," he said, and added that perhaps that was why he has soft spot in his heart for them and the rest of the Walworth family.

The Craftsman extends its felicitations to the many already received by Mr. and Mrs. Johnson. May their happiness continue on through the years.

Lubricated Plug Valve

Squads Right

Was Corporal John Wilber Christian's face red? During the Armistice Day drill Corporal John said "squads right," and then he marched to the left.

Special News—Hot Stuff

Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. America and all the ships at sea. I have been wondering how Buss Stuhlsatz keeps on fooling the women.

Youth and Age

The old timers of this department say that while their picnic may have been rough, the affair didn't have to be visited by a cop and one of their members escorted home as did one of the young bucks who held the skating party.

(Obsolescence, Continued from page 6)

A total of 5% of the value of the plant and equipment is a very conservative amount to put by each year as a reserve against obsolescence. If a plant and equipment are valued at \$5,000,000, then out of each year's earnings should be set aside \$250,000 for obsolescence, and its profits will consequently be reduced by the same amount. If we do not have a similar fund from which to buy new equipment from time to time, we soon become old fashioned, out-of-date and our trade turns from us to competitors who are equipped to furnish a better product at lower prices. This reserve for obsolescence absorbs a substantial part of the earnings every year and consequently comes out of the profits, but it is necessary to do this in order to safe-guard your job and mine, and to hold our place in the industry.

A Bunch of Good Skates and Their Dates



Nipple Notes

by Jack Maynard

James Cloud, a former Nipple department employee, died November 1. "Old Jim," as we fondly called him spent over thirty years in this department. He left Walworth in March of 1937.

Byron Hogeboom, another old time employee, passed away the following day, November 2. Better known in the old times as "Barney," he was employed in the Nipple department before the war. "Barney" was the father of Glen Hogeboom, our assistant foreman.

"Jap" Hogeboom has his shooting iron working already. On Armistice Day he had the limit of rabbits bagged before nine o'clock.

Brass Core Room

by Doris Adams

Eva Atkinson, who is recovering at St. Francis hospital, from a very bad fall, wishes to thank all those who sent her flowers and fruit.

Justine Hamerlinck, Genevieve Bystry, Gladys Bartz, Anne Severs, and Doris Adams did some of their Christmas shopping in Peoria recently. How's that for an early start?

Four young ladies of our core room are getting awfully interested in the bowling alleys lately. Can the game be getting them, too?

Plug Valve Employees And Sweeties Frolic on Skates

Promoter Em Lindbeck rounded up the boys twice this month to risk life and limb doing some fancy free wheeling on the hardwoods at the Roller Drome. The lads brought their wives or their sweethearts, whichever the case was, and together the gang really put on two fine frolics.

Pipin' Hot

A specialty now being offered to his customers by Tom McGrath, the main gate's merchant whose girth is expanding as rapidly as his trade, is the season's favorite, pipin' hot pumpkin pies. Try one for a pick-up.

Free Advertising

In a magazine advertisement for Foxboro instruments a 1500-lb. W. S. P. Walworth Steel Valve shows up very distinctly. Thanks, Foxboro, for the free advertising.

Where Tall Corn Grows

Those natives of Iowa never will forget Forrest Meikle stopped in the Tri-Cities for a bite of lunch Sunday and the first question he was asked was: "Are you from South Bend?"

There is nothing like a friend, or friends, to help an excited fellow get ready for a big occasion. We hear that Elmer Damaske's friends really fixed him up in grand shape just before he left Friday the 17th, for the Iowa-Minnesota game on the 18th. If Elmer doesn't admit it, just ask the boys.

Main Office

by Susan Taylor

We hear that Maynard Mitton has a half interest in the Phillips 66 oil station located at the corner of Burr and Second streets. We hope it turns out to be a most prosperous enterprise.

Then there is the short—very short—story of the loaded new type, ivory tipped cigarette, with Johnnie Forrest as the most active character.

We are all very pleased to note that Olin Orendorf is back at his former duties after an absence of a number of weeks due to illness.

Miss Marjorie Goodrich was a visitor the other forenoon.

The former Marie De Crane has been helping out in the Purchasing department during the past month.

A birdie tells us that among the winners at several of the Crazy Auctions held at the Peerless theatre were several well known employees of our main office, one of the most obliging contestants being none other than "Burrhead Richter."

We hear that Frank Rogers, formerly of our Accounting Department, has been transferred from Houston, Texas, to the Los Angeles sales force. Frank is sure doing some powerful traveling.

It is rumored that Clara Dossche was found, one night recently, in the cemetery, trying to count the windows in the mausoleum. How many were there, Clara?

Walworth Students

To insure brighter futures for Walworth Company and themselves more than one hundred and thirty-one students are seriously tackling assignments and quizzes given out by the Walworth Training School faculty. With the quarterly quizzes in the twelve study courses over, one-fourth of the school year has passed. To date those who have taken the quizzes in these courses are as follows:

Kewanee Products—Lawrence Anderson, John Allard, Jack Marshall, James Miner, Bill Martin, Dudley Lester, James Hill, Milan Burns, Robert Duncan, William Haupt, Syrus Perrigo, Lawrence Standaert, Don Wager, Wallace Anderson, Anthony Bitten, Everett King, Gene King, Vance Kazlowski, Vernon Titterington, Robert McDermid, Dean Polson, Lee Teece, Bob Morton, Elwyn Richter, Ralph Salley, Robert Whitmer, Ralph Conner, Francis Kaine, Wayne Lay. (Twenty-nine).

Foundry Practice—Lawrence Anderson, Harold Matchett, Robert Pypier, Jack Marshall, Anthony Bitten. (Five).

Foremanship Training—Verne Tredinnick, Robert Pypier, William Blewett, Maurice Garland, Jr., Tony Glaski, Phillip Snider, Robert Polson, Roy Pettit, John Heberer, Trew Hoyt, Harold Markham, Ed Johnson, Harry Redine, William Hill. (Fourteen).

First Year Drafting—Charles Metscaviz, Vance Kazlowski, Ralph Salley, Wallace Anderson, Everett Greiert, James Hill, Rolland Anderson, William Miller, Jr., William Martin, Lee Teece, Milan Burns, Syrus Perrigo, Robert Duncan, Eugene King, Francis Kaine. (Fifteen).

Products Drafting—Harold Matchett, John Allard, Dudley Lester, Harold Markham, William Nobiling, Everett King, John Kubis, Lawrence Standaert, Oscar Alm, William Haupt, James Miner, W. J. Smith, Don Wager, Clifford Johnson. (Fourteen).

Drafting Mathematics—Harley Albright, Harold Seyller, Edward Cronau, Robert Pypier, Phillip Snider, Leo Verschage, Clarence Rowe, Denby Davis, Vernon Titterington, Clemens Glaski, Leo Dziengl, Charles Johnson. (Twelve).

Machine Design—Joe Roginski, Stanley Miskinis, Martin Whetstone, Barney Balsis, George Grier, Harold Anderson, Melvin Bryner, Hugh Ostman, Fred L'Ecluse, Robert Peterson, Loren Alexander, Charles Millman. (Twelve).

Machine Shop Practice—Warren Johnson, John Kubis, Harold Anderson, Edward Cronau, Almon Bowman, Leo Verschage, Albert Stuhlsatz, Robert Peterson. (Eight).

Engineering Drafting—Earl Brasel, Darryl Clong, Don Conrads, Kenneth Donaldson, John Goodwin, Frank Jones, Leonard Ringstrom, George Steimle, Ray Van Wassenhove.

Statement of Walworth Aid Association For Month of October, 1939

Cash on Hand Oct. 1..\$	875.45
Commission on Candy	
Sales	8.16
Interest on Walworth	
Co. Bond	40.00
Interest on U.S. Treasury Bond	16.25
Dues Received during the Month	811.00
	\$1,750.86
DISBURSEMENTS	
Benefits a/c Sickness and Accidents	\$ 800.00
Cash on Hand Nov. 1..\$	950.86

How to Sell Your Ideas

Often those in supervisory capacity make the mistake of expecting their employees to accept ideas immediately and without question. A little patience in taking time to sell an idea to a man is usually a time saver and an "accident preventer" in the long run.

1. Remember that your employee has not had all the advantages and all the information which you have and, therefore, cannot be expected to grasp your new idea instantaneously.
2. Selling an idea may require going over and over the points involved.
3. Take time to present one idea at a time.
4. Be willing to take time to give the man the underlying reasons and the background for the ideas you wish him to accept.
5. The route may seem clear to the man who gives you highway directions, but to you, who have never been over the road before, even simple directions may seem complicated. The same principle applies in selling an idea to your men. Try it; your accidents will decrease.

—Safety Engineering.

(Nine).

Shop Mechanics—Almon Bowman, Edward Greiert, Alex Kubis, John Norine, Edward Angelcyk. (Five).

Shop Mathematics—Marvin Millman, Lawrence Standaert, Sr., Anton Benesevich, Ralph Conner, Charles Metscaviz, William Nobiling, Frank Kursock, George Standaert. (Eight).

The students as listed above number 131 but there are between fifteen and twenty others who are not included as they have not taken the required quizzes yet.

Dirty Dig

A celebrated English author once said that the young man who aspired to be a great novelist should find a spot overlooking one of the busiest corners in town and go there frequently to study the people who passed by. This habit would give the budding writer plenty of characters for his works.

Now I never have aspired to write a novel but it occurred to me that the intersection at Third and Main is just such a corner. Here converge all types and classes. The fashionably dressed mingled with the shabbily garbed. Staunch citizens step aside for reeling derelicts. Grease-stained laborers hurrying home pass lingering office workers. Shoppers push and shove one another about. Sparkling eyes are confronted by sad eyes. Grumbles are chased by smiles, as the pace of living rushes madly on.

One cold, windy day while I loitered on this corner, trying not to look like a drug store cowboy, I saw two old cronies come together. Edging closer I overheard the following conversation:

Druggist Keating: "Hello, Chick."

Foreman Lindholm: "Why are you running around on a day like this without a vest or coat. You look half-frozen already."

Druggist Keating: "I don't know. Perhaps it's because I haven't any brains."

Foreman Lindholm: "You're telling me, after I've known you for forty years?"

(Exit Foreman Lindholm; enter Manager Mather).

Druggist Keating: "Is there any way to get Chick Lindholm fired? I would give a box of cigars to see him step off the gang plank."

Manager Mather: "Why a whole box?"

Timekeeper Gets A Raise

For the benefit of workers in the Iron Body Valve department who saw David Gamble yell and jump two or three feet out of his chair let's get down to the cause of his seizure of acrobatics.

According to an observer, Dave wasn't trying to imitate the three Kewanee Hi cheerleaders all at once or to give a 110 pound demonstration of Tarzan's latest jungle thriller. No sir! The little reasons for his daring gymnastics were plucked out one by one in the form of 10 or 12 tacks which had been set in an upright position in a place where they would do the most good.

If the reader can't follow our re-counting, he shouldn't worry because Dave got all the points. Hey! Hey!

Contact

You may talk of signs of weather,
Of coming days you may sing;
But when you sit on a good sharp tack,
It's sign of an early spring.

OUR TOWN

Our town is the average American community. However it differs from Sterling and Galesburg in surface appearance, as, for example, the width of Main Street, basically it possesses the identity of all American towns.

Here is the picture: a number of stores, serving the varied tastes of the town's population; some professional men, as doctors, dentists, and lawyers, to iron out the individual's difficulties; a newspaper or two to keep the citizens mentally awake; churches to keep them morally straight; and most likely a few busy factories.

If you'll take the trouble to boil all right down, it is the busy factories on which the pattern of the community is almost invariably based. The weekly factory payrolls generate much of the purchasing power which makes Main Street prosperous. Factory-earned dollars are passed along to pay the doctor, the baker, the butcher, the printer, the clergyman, the carpenter, and practically everybody else, so that in turn others indirectly depend for their well-being on the factories in the community. Even most of the farm produce is purchased for consumption with factory-earned dollars, thus providing the farmer with an income. Industry itself is the farmer's biggest customer. One chemical company alone uses the products of 4,000,000 acres of farm land, an area the size of the state of New Jersey.

No wonder that the dean of a leading Mid-western university, in the course of listing the factors he considered most important in the development of a modern community, listed factories and offices first of all.

In our town — in any town — the roots that nourish the life of the community are the factories.

WALLS

The moderns are reviving the ancient custom of building walls around themselves. The walls of today, however, are not made of stone but of steel and concrete and they pierce the earth instead of rising above it. Nevertheless, they are walls and they do what all walls do, keep ideas, sympathy, and understanding out. They blast brotherhood, ruin business, and bring on war.

Sad to say, even our great nation has its wall-builders. They are those who in various guise and under various banners go about stirring up prejudice, the invisible wall of separation. Such

walls harbor hatred and suspicion; they destroy faith between families and individuals; they make enemies of those who otherwise would be friends. A close examination of ourselves will reveal how prejudice walls our lives in more completely than we imagine.

That's right, you say, but in your mind you are thinking that the prejudice belongs to the other fellow. No person, however broadminded he is, is entirely free from prejudice. That is why it is all the more necessary that we be tolerant toward the viewpoints of other individuals and groups.

Tolerance is an old American custom. Let's keep it in style.

THE AMERICAN WAY

If some cynic asks you what you have to be thankful about, look him straight in the eye and say,

"I'm an American. When I hear an airplane, I don't look around for the nearest bombproof shelter. I know it's carrying people and goods for the purpose of peacetime progress.

"I'm an American. I know that my newspaper and radio will give me a fair picture of what is happening in the world, to the best of its ability.

"I send my children to school where the teachers aren't merely vassals of the state—where the facts that are taught my children help to make them better, more intelligent citizens.

"I'm an American. I can talk freely with my friends, expressing my own opinions on both political and non-political subjects, without the fear that there are spies who listen to my every word and then report it to some high and secret tribunal.

"I'm a lucky guy. I'm an American, so, no matter when it is observed, HAPPY THANKSGIVING, EVERYBODY!"

DID YOU KNOW

. . . . that the total annual business of the average service station is \$9,960, while the annual taxes average \$4,080 per station?

. . . . that a Russian must work ten times as long as an American to earn enough money to buy a pack of cigarettes?

. . . . that 24% of our population attend school. In England only 16% attend school and in France, 13%.

Production and Orders

Business is as unpredictable as a woman's mind. One is never quite certain just what to expect of it next. For the sake of further comparison, just when a man starts to count on a woman being sweet and serene the lady becomes a veritable tempest. Should the man prepare to meet her fury he is awe-struck to find her tender and loving. A bit confusing perhaps, but the reason underlying it all is the realization or intuition that the best way to hold a man's devotion is to keep him guessing.

As with woman so it is with business, and we have often been on the verge of concluding that the divinity who directs the fortunes of trade and enterprise must be of a feminine nature for her capriciousness is certainly apparent in her handwork. For instance, if the business man should take a cheerful outlook and start to loosen his purse strings, he gets slapped in the face and the first thing he knows he is facing bankruptcy proceedings. But let the poor fellow tighten his belt and make ready to fight for preservation and the horn of plenty is emptied on him without warning. Well, there may be a good reason for this, too. It succeeds, we believe, in keeping the business man's attention riveted to his work so that as time goes on he is continually turning out better products and giving better service.

Looking over our records, we find that, as experience has taught us, we are best able to meet the future by expecting the unexpected. This principle has kept us from getting discouraged when everything seemed to go wrong and from being foolhardy when things are rosy. It has been the guiding light which has stood us in good stead.

Incoming orders jumped up suddenly in September and October to a level where they were twice the average rate of the first eight months. This skyrocketing was due to the sudden buying rush, attributable partly to a bigger export market existing principally in South America and South Africa and partly to the long overdue domestic market activity getting underway.

Increase of export business simply represents tonnage placed with us instead of manufacturers in Germany and Great Britain. The latter countries have been forced by the grim business of war to divert machinery and men to making wartime materials instead of valves, fittings, and tools for construction of comfortable homes and sanitary living conditions.

The increase in domestic business is traceable to anticipation of a general price rise and also the fear of difficulty in getting delivery in case the products we manufacture may be

requisitioned for war. Moreover, jobbers, like ourselves, have been cagy about keeping inventories liquid. Consequently, we now have to step around lively to produce above the normal rate of 1939 for several months.

Earlier in 1939 business had its fingers crossed and hoped for improvement in conditions. To be sure all signs pointed to a general pick-up, but the deluge of orders was a surprise to even the most optimistic. Why try as we did, we could not come through as fast with production as the customers did with orders.

Now, however, we have reached the point where production is practically double the incoming orders. As soon as shortages are filled we may have to curtail operation and dismiss some of the new employees. However, we do not contemplate any general reduction of the staff until after the first of the year. By that time we hope to have received enough orders for first quarter delivery to continue our present force and full-time schedule.

In response to the oft-repeated cry for efficiency the conscientious worker has frequently asked this question: "How can I do my job better and contribute more to the welfare of all?"

There are, of course, many ways, but there is one which some men never consider. And it can best be summed up in the form of a question (we can be accused here of using the Yankee method of reply; that is, answering a question with a question):

Are you, when you are working, constantly alert to look for ways of making your job easier and more efficient?

No matter how efficient any operation is, the chances are that some improvement is possible. The history of industry's progress in making better products and more of them is to a large extent the history of such improvements—most of them small in themselves but the sum total of their contribution staggering the imagination.

A man can display interest in his work no more evidently than by showing he has studied it closely enough to see what is wrong with it. Interest in your work can be your passport to a better job. So don't forget—

Keep your eyes open. Look for ways to make your job easier and more efficient. Everyone concerned will profit from your interest—you most of all!

What's this? We hear that R. V. Peterson's hunting expedition ended in a toreador exhibition when a bull made his appearance on the scene.

Visitors

Among our distinguished visitors this month were T. Gunther Smith and George G. Weaks, Jr. Mr. Smith has been with Walworth Company for a good many years. He was a Walworth salesman at Memphis, Tennessee, but was recently transferred to New Orleans, La. Mr. Weaks is the son of the head of the Weaks Supply Company which is a 100 per cent Walworth distributor. George, a junior member of the firm, is himself an enthusiastic Walworth booster. He attended the recent American Petroleum meet in Chicago and was particularly interested in our lubricated plug valve line while he was here to inspect the Kewanee Works.

First Steno: "What did the boss say when you asked him for a raise?"

Second Steno: "He was just like a lamb."

First Steno: "What did he say?"

Second Steno: "Baa."

License Applications

Handy Al and his gang are again ready to meet the onslaught of auto license and driver license seekers. The application blanks have been in for some time now and Al's notary stamp has been cleaned and shined. As always, Griggs & Co. stand ready to serve you.

Modern Art

Friend: "Why have you given the general such a peculiar pose?"

Sculptor: "You see, it was started as an equestrian statue, and then the committee found they couldn't afford the horse."

How Now, America?

America! Great Land of Ours,
The world now waits on thee
For there has risen in thy skies
The Star of Destiny.

Here blest by wealth beyond men's
dreams,
Made safe by leagues of sea,
Our fathers pioneered and fought
For life and liberty.

A nation grew within the law
That all men should be free,
And the oppressed of every land
Have turned their steps toward
thee.

When greed and hate in war would
crash
The hopes this world holds dear,
Consider well, O Ship of State,
The course that thou must steer.

Be not by devilous words deceived,
By selfishness betrayed,
To save our world, stand fast in
peace,
Prepared and unafraid.

America! through years to come
If thou wouldst still be free,
To thy best self be true, this is
Thy Star of Destiny.

—J. E. K.



Union and Inspection

by Pete Stahl

All the boys who saw the Iowa-Notre Dame game, say that they saw football at its best.

Will the guy who stole Oscar Thompson's lunch please give it back? He is hungry and Charley is afraid he will start to eat the belts.

Sam Casbeer says that Oscar puts green glasses on his cow and feeds it excelsior.

All the boys in the Union Department express their deepest sympathy to Charles Webb, whose mother passed away on October 29.

Foreman N. K. Marshall has returned from the Mayo Clinic, and will be back on the job soon.

Jumbo De Valkeneare has a shotgun that he says will shoot further than most any cannon. He gets 3 ducks with one shot.

Smoky Anderson gets so excited talking about his car that he almost loses his false teeth.

Pete Samardzja and Mike Ogorzalek are back in the Union Dept.

Gilbert Bergquist has bought a Ford. Now he would like to know where he can buy oil cheapest in barrel lots.

An ounce of prevention will save a ton of wreckage.

Brass Foundry

by Louis Albright

Shorty Engels claims, when he was a boy, he won all the beauty contests. The judges should see him now, to tell what a mistake they made.

B. J. Howell has a '37 Chevrolet. All he needs now is an interpreter to do the talking for him when he runs into a Mexican's car, because there might not always be a cop near to settle the argument.

Joe Karpawicz has quit farming as a side line and is moving from near Annawan to Kewanee.

Fred Marvin takes this opportunity to thank "Richter, the mail boy," for all his donations on recent football games.

noon notes

Brass Finishing

by Ev Stewart

We are very sorry to hear that Mrs. Gus Rocke is ill. Everybody hopes that by the time this goes to press she will be feeling fine again.

With great pleasure we learn that Clarence Palmquist is getting along nicely. He has gained 13 pounds.

Wonder what the girls have on Joe Nosalik that they can bribe him so easily.

Well, rabbit season is here again so instead of hearing fish stories we are hearing rabbit stories. We understand that George Leggins is playing hound for Ray Warren and M. Carlson.

Bill Biggs went out to watch Lefty Lasky smoke a loaded cigarette. While he was laughing, his own cigarette blew up. Lefty had taken the wrong one.

Ole Hernblom says he thinks he can win his bet from Walter Russell now. It is only a little while until Thanksgiving.

Will someone tell George Leggins where the Rose Bowl football game is played? He wanted to know if they were going to play it in the East or the West.

Bill Barker has named Walt Ogorzalek on his all-American football team. Bill was not sure if he played fullback or halfback.

Slug Van Brandghen says this is not leap year yet but the gals are acting like it. They are trying to date him up and keep calling him "cutie".

Tool Making

by Hugh Ostman

Al Krahn has been trying to find a used alarm clock with a good alarm. He wants to present it to Bob Lee, who is suffering from oversleeping.

Earl Olson has decided to buy his meat from now on instead of hunting it. He used 34 shells and got three rabbits.

Bill Blodgett is getting forgetful in his old age. He accused everyone in the department of stealing his micrometers and later found them in his pocket.

Time may be the great healer, but Bert Stinson still looks a little sad after mourning a whole week over Iowa's upset of Notre Dame. Earl Olson is keeping a close watch on him as a person in his frame of mind is not entirely responsible for his actions.

Lubricated Plug Valve

by Em Lindbeck

Spills, Thrills, Heartaches

Well, I promoted two skating parties for the department and then cleaned up my first million selling the lads liniment for their creaky joints. The boys chipped in and we rented the Roller Drome on two consecutive Monday nights. Spills, thrills and heartaches tell the story of the big events. Came the single boys with girls, but they went home with other girls. Some, I believe, got twisted as they rolled around the floor, for after coming without dates, they took somebody else's dates home. Chief offenders of the mob were the guys who wouldn't let anyone else skate with their lady friends. They were just anti-social.

Ahuntin' We Will Go

Ernie Robinson is designing a special gun for shooting rabbits. It is a gun that will shoot ten times and then throw rocks for half an hour. Next a big knife comes out and swings around, covering a ten acre field. If he'd add a salt shaker to put salt on their tails, I believe he'd catch one.

New Boom Underway

Depression must be a thing of the past. Someone saw Fordyce Spahn buying a candy bar, the first since 1929.

Ring Out, Wild Bells

Hazen Perkins has just purchased a diamond ring for his better half. Don't forget the beer party, Haze.

Monopolist

Merv Millman sure enjoyed himself at the skating party. He wouldn't let anyone skate with Margaret. All he did was sit in a corner and hold her tight. Shame on you, Merv.

So That's It

Chuck Cantrell don't like to get so much publicity when he's out in public; especially when a big fellow named "Buck" comes after him.

Brother Rat

Ernie Robinson, so-called "Fire Ball" Robinson by his kitten ball admirers (I don't know who they could be) buys a pair of horseshoes for \$5. and then tells his wife they cost \$1.50.

Call the Locksmith

R. C. W. doesn't mind going on trips with Fred Wager but when he has to wait in the cold, dark hours of the night for Fred to unlock the car door it seems like it is going a little too far. He stood there, patiently waiting for three solid hours. Yep, many were cold but Russ was frozen. He says, "I hope Fred leaves the door home next time.