

THE Foundry Roundup

VOL. II

LUFKIN, TEXAS, MARCH, 1945

NO. 3

What Is Free Enterprise?

By MERLE SIDENER,

Free Enterprise means an open road for merit.

Under free enterprise the individual or group of individuals may accomplish and achieve in proportion to ability and capacity. Freedom of opportunity for all is the purpose of the free enterprise system. It recognizes the rightful heritage of the American citizen to get ahead and it encourages him to accept opportunity to improve his economic status.

The individual is the basic unit in free enterprise. When this fact is understood, the misconception that business is the chief beneficiary of the free enterprise system will be eliminated.

Enterprise is not confined to business activity. An individual must be enterprising in order to live. And the freer he is to venture, the better he can live. That is free enterprise.

He may join his activities with another, and in partnership the two of them may build a business. That is free enterprise.

Or he may merge his interests with those of thousands of other individuals as stockholders in a large corporation. That is free enterprise.

The success of business is the success of individuals. There could be no business, large or small, were there not free opportunity for the individual to act in accordance with his judgment and ability.

Under free enterprise, John Doe can go into business for himself, and by his own energy, integrity and initiative develop his business for the benefit of himself and the community.

The Ford Motor Co., is a product of free enterprise. Henry Ford was a mechanic, not an industrialist, when he put together his first automobile. He accepted opportunity to make the most of himself. He followed the open road for merit.

Under the free enterprise system, that open road for merit continues to offer opportunity for any American citizen. There is reward for thrift, hard work and ingenuity. Invention and discovery are encouraged. It makes shops into big ones and then starts more small ones.

Free enterprise in action may be ob-

served all through life. The helpless infant is cared for by its parents, whose industry and thrift have made provision for him. The child goes to schools provided for him by others, for he is still dependent. Then he gets a job at a bench or a desk, with tools furnished by the employer. Now he is an employee.

Soon he opens a savings account and becomes a capitalist. In time he buys a small shop of his own and is a proprietor. He hires one or more assistants and is a full-fledged employer.

This transition is the fruit of the free enterprise system. It is evidence that there are no fixed classes in America. There are merely groups of people, which under free enterprises are never static. Today's employee becomes tomorrow's employer. Today's wage earner becomes tomorrow's capitalist. Each individual is at once producer and consumer, buyer and seller. He is free to travel the open road for merit.

The free enterprise system discounts class consciousness. It deplores hatred and intolerance. It holds that all men are created equal in opportunity. It promotes good human relations.

Free enterprise provides no special privileges. It comprehends restrictions on those who seek to take advantage of it for their selfish gains at the expense of their fellows. It protects by law and public opinion against fraud and unfairness. It calls for fair dealing between all men and for regard for the rights of others.

The best interests of the individual are served by private enterprise rather than by government enterprise. Regulation and regimentation are the antitheses of free enterprise. Freedom and equal opportunity for each person to choose where he will work and for how much, without asking permission or getting approval from any governmental or other organization, is the essence of the free enterprise system.

Free enterprise is the sacred possession of every man, woman and child in America. It is the open road for merit. Freedom of opportunity must be preserved or all freedoms guaranteed the Constitution of the United States will be lost.



Source

The Foundry Roundup

Published Monthly
for
Employees and their Families
of
Lufkin Foundry & Machine Co.
H. J. Trout, Editor.

COMMENTS FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

(NOTE: Statements or remarks in this column are rather the personal views of one employee to another and are not necessarily the policy of the company and must not be so considered.)

WHAT WILL WE DO WHEN V-E DAY COMES?

Our Government is very much concerned over the possible effect of Germany's collapse on American morale, fearing a general let-down, which might postpone or even prevent a complete victory over Japan.

The anxiety of the armed services on this score is well-known and is responsible for the work-or-else bill now in Congress and up for compromise between the House and the Senate.

All of this hullabaloo is for no other purpose than to keep workers in war production when V-Day comes which may be necessary in some districts, but Texans are generally too patriotic to require such legislation.

While we have had some useless, unnecessary absenteeism, that we are ashamed of, on the whole the workers in all our Lufkin plants have stayed right on the job; many have not been out of town in over three years, and, to my mind, these men are entitled to something more than a medal when we really have time to relax and do something about it.

Personally, I would like to give all our crew who have stayed on the job a week of relaxation—at least one grand picnic—but, with restrictions on everything but work until Japan is licked, such plans are impossible. I am much afraid even then restrictions will prevent any public celebration if food is involved.

So you folks know as much as anyone as to the probable date of Victory Day. In Europe it is not far off, and there is no telling about Japan. This brings up a question far more important to you and your families (unless you have a son or daughter in the war) and that is our food supply.

It seems no what the demands of our Army and Navy and the long lines of supply are requiring more and more food, also providing improvised countries like Italy and France, not only with food but most everything else, even to cigarettes, will make many

every day articles unobtainable for perhaps the next couple of years.

As Germany collapses we will find an improvised Europe, many starving, and, regardless of whether it is right or wrong, we will feed them and probably rehabilitate them too, so that we here at home need to cultivate our gardens, raise what meat we can, get a cow if possible, and prepare for at least a year of scarcity.

Experts who follow "trends" and statistics all advise of these conditions and that they will be worse after V-Day, in fact those who believe in the philosophy of a law of scarcity are to have their day.

Why say more? My hope is V-Day will be over before this is printed. We are all tired of war and what it has brought us—disunity, selfishness, greed, a pitiful letdown in morals, a disrespect for law and order, for God and religion—that may take generations to overcome.

W. C. TROUT.

SUGGESTION BOX AWARD WINNERS

No. 1. Twenty dollar award goes to "Humpy" White, employee in the Gear Shop for chucking fixtures used in the machining of No. 4 and No. 5 assembly cross beam connection.

This fixture will save time, and reduce the amount of labor involved in the old method of chucking these items.

No. 2. Twenty dollar award goes to J. E. Smithart for his idea to rearrange the toll room in the old Machine Shop. The new arrangement will save ten man hours each day, expedite the grinding of small tools, and eliminate a great amount of dust which is now going out into the shop and settling on machines.

No. 3. Fifteen dollar award also goes to "Humpy" White for his idea for a bearing carrier fixture.

The old method of chucking these made it necessary that each casting be trued up each time in a four jawed chuck. New fixtures will eliminate continuous chucking. First one to be machined is trued up. Stops and markers set, two set screws are tightened and then the work is ready for machine operation. For additional castings it is only necessary to tighten these two set screws after castings are placed in fixture.

No. 4. Ten dollar award goes to W. J. Buschman, an employee in The Foundry Proper for his idea to install an electric horn in the foundry to signal the beginning and ending of work periods. This decreases tardiness at the time shifts change and also at the end of the thirty minute lunch periods. Many hours were lost over a period of time because employees were unaware it was time to return to actual operations.

No. 5 Five dollars award goes to Claude Trevathan for his idea to bolt piece of timber on the door header in Old Welding Shop to save wear and tear of wire cable on system machine, when loads are picked up the cable is pulled into this metal door header,

causing the cable to become cut and frayed. A piece of timber will eliminate such.

The next best fifteen constructive ideas receiving one dollar each are:

1. Pat Durham, Gear Shop
2. C. J. Wilson, Old Machine shop
3. Mrs. Adin Hamilton, Gear Shop
4. & 5 J. D. Clifton, Gear Shop
6. C. L. Hopson, Tool Room
7. Claude Trevathan, Machine Shop
8. M. E. Vest, Gear Shop
9. R. E. Blackburn, Assembly
10. J. H. Strickland, Weld. Shop
11. R. H. Stokes, Assembly
12. Gertrude Stokes, Tool Room
13. Marie Craiger, Inspection
14. Gordon Olds, Gear Shop

The management takes this opportunity to congratulate you on being a winner with your idea, and thanks very much for submitting them. To those of you who submitted ideas that were not winners, our sincere thanks, and please submit other ideas. You are sure to be a winner if you will keep thinking.

You do not have to be an expert in a particular type of work in order to advance a good idea.

If you have an idea that you think will benefit your Company in its plans of operation be sure to submit it, for it may have more value than you think it has.

Names of winners will appear monthly in the "Roundup."

IN MEMORIAM

Charles Hansford Brannen passed away suddenly at his home in Burke, Friday evening, March 16. Brannen had worked all day and was plowing his garden at home when he had a fatal attack. Affectionately known as "Bear Track," he had been our messenger man for two years, and had won a world of friends around the plant. His daughter, Mary Alatie, is employed in the Gear Shop.

A richer life would ours be—if we could be gay on any day as "Bear Track" was on his final day of labor while here on earth.

ANNIVERSARY

One year ago this month, The Foundry Round-up made its debut.

The object of the publication was, and is, to promote a closer understanding between employees of all departments, and between the employees and management. From your co-operation in sending news to the Round-up, it seems that this objective is being fulfilled.

The editorial staff of the Round-up takes this opportunity of thanking each of you who have contributed to the success of the paper. We hope you have enjoyed the paper as much as we have enjoyed publishing it, and may the next twelve months be as happy and co-operative as the past one have been.

We thank you.

MILLINERY MISHAPS (Amaha World-Herald)

Then they tell of the girl who lost her Easter hat and didn't find it until she combed her hair next day.

Safety By D. K. WOMACK

Things to Remember:

Temporary makeshifts cause permanent injuries.

Do Not Wear—Rings, wrist watches, necklaces, bracelets, loose belts while working around moving machinery.

Do Wear—Safety glasses and safety shoes.

Oil spilled on the floor is tricky, wipe it up before it throws you down. A 1-16 inch scratch may mean a 6-foot grave if it isn't given proper attention. Wise guys don't mess around with an accident hazard. Correct it. Watch closely the crains and hooks used in lifting loads.

Keep an eye on all hand tools. Avoid using wrenches with spread jaws or wrong size wrenches for the job. Tools with split handles, chisels with mushroomed ends, these cause injuries.

Safety depends on the combined effort of all. Let's pull together for a good safety record.

SICKNESS PAYMENTS TO WORKERS

IN MASSACHUSETTS

A Survey of 895,083 Workers

589,582 workers

or 65.9%

RECEIVE
PAYMENTS
when ill



305,501

or 34.1% do NOT receive
payments when ill

Source: Report on Sickness Benefits, State Advisory Council, Division of Employment Security, Commonwealth of Massachusetts 1944

The chart above shows that two-thirds of workers in Massachusetts have built up voluntary protection against illness, but it fails to give an adequate picture of the mazing growth of interest among both employers and employees in such protection.

The report of the State Advisory Council states that: "Premiums increased from \$4,370,105, in 1933 to \$10,687,830 in 1943, or an increase of 145 per cent during the ten-year per-



Stymie Law

By GEORGE S BENSON
President of Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas



Aerial bombs and floating mines are going to seem pretty cheap on V-Day. Their values will appear again as minus quantities. Then slow, cautious men will set to work getting rid of them. But there are other instruments of war more ruinous than any block buster ever devised, and we have one; trained on American industry now, ready to start doing serious damage on Armistice Day.

It is a law against progress, the bill was not passed to stop scientific and industrial development, but if it's on the statute books in peace time it will be a government freeze of creative work. I am not criticizing the purposes of the act. It was passed in 1940 to raise money for national defense and to keep warmongers from profiteering on the misfortunes of others.

Law of Hunger

The sense of the law is this: Add up all the profits a firm made in four pre-war years, 1936-1939 inclusive; figure 25 per cent of the total and call it a sample pre-war year's profit. If a corporation earns more than that amount in any year of war, it must pay the government 85 per cent of the difference in a special tax. It was effective for war ends, but will it work in peace time?

The 1940 tax law has provisions that are ruinous to any people at peace. Small business concerns can't grow if the law stands. Huge corporations will fare better. They can stay big and avoid being wrecked by it because the

profits of giant corporations (however big) grow slowly. But the law will paralyze small business unless a new act is passed, to take effect at the war's end, repealing the mischievous provisions.

Stops Work

THRIFTY little enterprises can't expand because their dollars of increased profits will be split two ways, 15c to keep and 85c, for the government. Many will die as losses on development of new products wipe out their meager capital. Huge firms, which have no need for substantial growth, can develop new products with no danger at all in their strong financial position.

A big company's losses on new developments can be used to reduce taxes on profits from old business. In this way, government bears most of such losses for big concerns. It must be remembered however, that big corporations are too few to solve the nation's post-war employment problem. Small firms, companies that could double twice and still not be large, are the backbone of America's prosperity.

Small companies employ four-fifths of the nation's workers. They handle the lion's share of our national income. What their employees eat makes farm prosperity. If these little firms see a chance to earn a profit, they will expand for peace . . . new business and new jobs in large numbers. But if until V-Day they remain scared to expand, America is stymied and so is the world.

Firesiders Enjoy Hot Dog Supper

Members of the Fireside Club met Tuesday, March 6 at the home of Wandell Garnett.

During the evening, those present played bingo and participated in group singing with Alma Sturrock accompanying at the piano.

The hostess, assisted by Mae Gaston and Rita Boozer, served hot dogs and cokes to the club members.

Following the regular meeting the girls visited Maudelle Weaver and presented her with a birthday gift. A visit with Oneta Haygood who is recovering from a recent operation, concluded the meeting.

The members present were: Irene Parker, Dot Gaston, Rita Mae Boozer, Mildred Walton, Mae Gaston, Cletis Wells, Alma Sturrock, Noma Carter, and Wandell Garnett.

iod. Of that increase of somewhat over \$6,000,000, during the 10-year period, there was an increase during the last 5 years of \$4,707,840, as compared with only \$1,609,885, during the first 5 years was almost three times as great as the increase of the first 5 years."

TELEVISION SETS AND TELEPHONE PLUG-IN WALL SOCKETS TO BE POULAR PW

(4) Most (electronic devices are likely to remain gadgets. Most popular electronic instruments will be television sets and magnetic wire records. Greater mobility of telephone extensions will be possible by installing plug-in wall sockets throughout house. (5) Glass will find wider usage. Vitrolite glass can be used in splash panels in kitchen and bathroom. Plastic coated plywood will be used in kitchens and bathrooms as wall materials and in wainscoting and sink and table tops. (6) design, emphasis will be on occupants work-day activities. Many small houses will allow for low-cost additions of more rooms. For urban sections, design will minimize unnecessary hall space and provide more than average sunlight in living rooms. (7) Building materials basically are going to be about same as before war, but most will be improved in one way or another.

A man can spend a lifetime gaining experience and acquiring wisdom . . . and become a damned fool in just one minute.

Chatter

Mrs. Dick Ostlund asked Dick who the man was that he raised his hat to.

Dick: "Him? Oh, he's by barber. He sold be a bottle of hair restorer last month and when I meet him I let him know what a fraud he is."

Emergency Call: Arch Caraway was called to the County jail. "A lady wants to see you," the voice at the other end of the line said. "She says you can fix everything, as you have done it before."

We hope a speedy recovery for Austin Johnson who has been seriously ill for several weeks.

From what I can GARNER we had a LILLY who started working before two MARYS came from CANADA. Along came 160 pounds of GARRETT. Then STONE lost his FIELDS. He shall probably find them in MAY or JUNE.

Any molder should look back with pride over a job well done. February was an exceptional month when it comes to good records. Eddie McLain produced 52,641 lbs. of good castings; Oscar McKinney produced 64,329 lbs., and Joe Dinkard 52,001 lbs. These molders had no scrap made on their floors.

Drinkard had a record really worth "crowing" about! While producing 52,011 lbs. of good castings he made 303 articles. In fact, his perfect record started on February 1 and was not broken until March 7.

Fellows, we salute you for the work done during February!

zOdum: (drinking beer) "Here's how."
Girl: Say when—I know how."

Joanna: (Sarcastically) I suppose you've been to see a sick friend—holding his hand all evening?"

Charlie: (absently) "If I'd been holding his hand, I'd have made money."

Tatum: So you are a young man with both feet on the ground? What do you do for a living?"

Mott: I take orders from a man with both feet on a desk."

Chastain: "Be careful of a live wire when you're in the bathtub."

Parker: "Oh, I am. I always lock the door."

Miss Berry: Will you give me ten cents to help the old ladies home?"

Winston: "What? Are you out again?"

Les: Roses are red, violets are pink
Grady: "Violets are blue, you sap."

Les: "Violets are pink. I saw them on the line this morning."

Blanch: "Sometimes I get so discouraged. Why, everything I do seems wrong."

McBride: "M . . . How about a date for tonight?"

Minton: "I'm a bird imitator, gal."
Gal: "I'll say you are! Why not give

me a good kiss and quit peeking at

me?"

Fred. "Do you suppose our son got his intelligence from me?"

Mrs. Childers: "He must have. I've still got mine."

She: "Where were you last night?"

Garner: "Well, in the first place—"

She: "I know all about the first place—where did you go afterthat?"

F. C. Hays has been notified that his son has received two Oak Leaf Clusters. We are proud of your son with you, Bobo!

Best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Johnny King, who were married recently. Mrs. King was the former Miss Inez Mosley. Congratulations, Johnny!

This story was told as the truth, and happened years ago, when the Foundry was in its infancy. Rufus Cain was foreman of the chipping room at the time. One day on a rush casting, Mr. Cain told the crew to knock off gates and large burrs and let it go. W. C. Trout, seeing this job on the depot platform, had the engine bring it back.

FINAL NOTICE

On March 5 I posted a notice on the bulletin board asking for names and addresses of men who are now in the armed forces and who were employed at Lufkin Foundry when they were inducted into the service. Out of 175 names, I have received the addresses of 18.

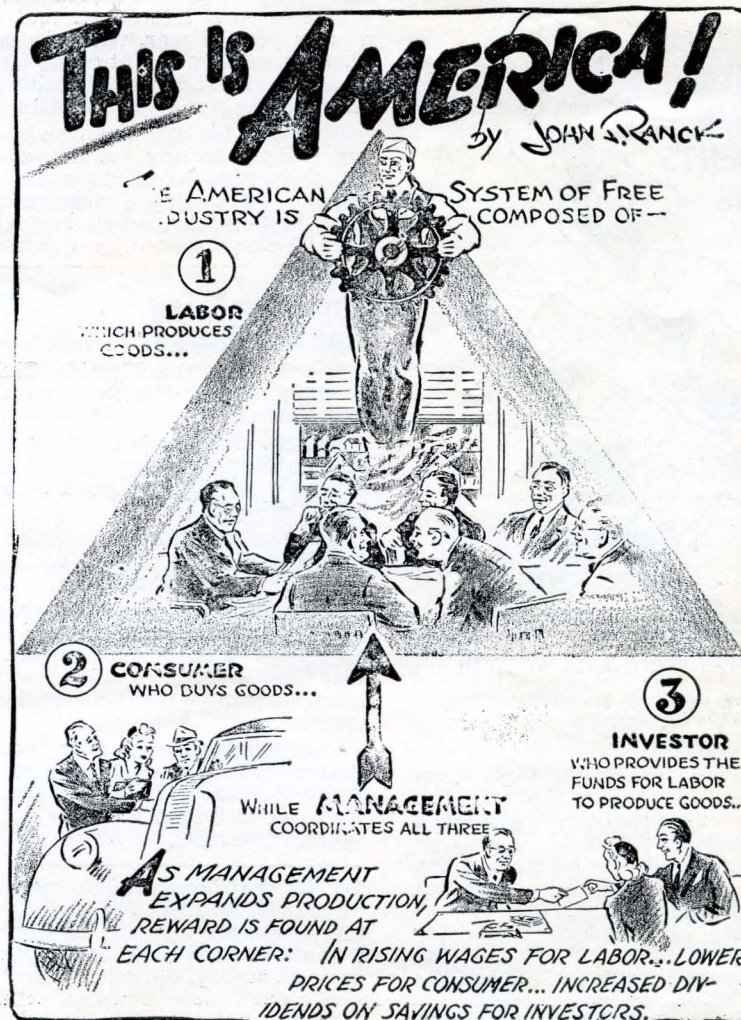
This mailing list is needed in order to send some important papers to be filled out by them and returned. These service men would surely appreciate your doing this for them, as it means much to the men as well as the company. If you do not have the address of a friend or ex-employee, but are acquainted with his family, please try to obtain his address from them. Do not hold back, thinking someone else will send in a certain name. Let me do the cutting.

Fellows, please get busy and let me have the names and addresses today. Do not put it off, or you will never get around to it.

H. J. TROUT.

Moral: If any job is worth doing, it is worth doing right.

H. R. Thrash was heard to mutter to himself: "The saddest words of tongue and pen, I've done it agin!"



New Incendiary Bombs Fire Jap Occupied Cities

Japanese air raid wardens in the occupied city of Changsha, China, looked up last July 22 to see the sky suddenly studded with long, whip-like devices. As these objects plunged to earth, the Japs could make them out as slender cylinders from which cloth tail-streamers, rigid in the speed of the fall trailed behind.

Landing the the streets and on rooftops, these strange contrivances lay dormant for several seconds, then burst into a frenzy of action, spitting chunks of flaming oil 25 yards in all directions. The gobs of fire struck against the walls and under the eaves of war plants being utilized by the invaders, clinging to the surface as they burned. A conflagration gutted the northwest section of the city and at least 18 other large fires, and many smaller ones could be picked out some 60 miles away. The glow against the sky was visible for 80 miles and columns of black smoke could be seen rising to the height of 3,000 feet.

The cause of this damage was the M69 six-pound oil bomb developed by the Army Chemical Warfare Service. This energetic fire bomb consists of a hexagonal steel case 19 inches long and no bigger around than a baseball bat. The center portion of the metal casing holds a cheesecloth sock containing about three pounds of gasoline mixed with a thickening compound. This mixture, a variety of a similar oil substance fired by CWS flame-throwers, looks like orange gelatin and burns at a temperature of about 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Each bomb holds enough of this jelly to make a flaming flap-jack one-fourth inch thick and a yard in diameter. The M69 was developed as an outgrowth of research dating back to 1941 to discover a substitute incendiary mixture at a time when magnesium was unavailable in large quantities, and experiments were started using petroleum as the basis of an incendiary compound.

In the Changsha raid, one of the first in which this type incendiary has been used against the enemy, 17 Liberator B-24 bombers from the 14th Air Force in China unloaded a total of 78 clusters of M69 bombs, each cluster containing 38 individual bombs. The remainder of the incendiary bomb load included several 500-pound size clusters of magnesium bombs and 100-pound oil bombs.

JAPS CLEARED FROM EIGHT MILLION SQUARE MILES IN PACIFIC

In three years of war, the Navy has helped clear the Japs from a Pacific area of eight million square miles, Secretary of the Navy James Forrestal revealed recently.

During that time, the Secretary said, the Navy had convoyed in the Atlantic and the Pacific, troops and supplies in 61,000 ships. It has landed 1,200,000 assault troops on invasion beaches. It has sunk over 1,400 enemy ships totaling about 4,750,000 tons. And its air power has shot down or destroyed 10,000 planes.

PARTIAL DESCRIPTION OF A BOY

After a baby boy has grown out of baby dresses and diapers and has acquired pants, freckles, and so much dirt that no one would dare kiss him between meals, he then becomes a BOY.

A boy is nature's answer to that false belief that there is no such thing as perpetual motion. A boy can swim like a fish, run like a deer, climb like a squirrel, balk like a mule, eat like a pig, or act like a wil duck, according to climatic conditions.

He is a piece of skin stretched over an appetite. A noise covered with smudges. He is called a tornado because he come in at the most unexpected times, hits at the most unexpected places, and leaves everything a wreck behind him. He is a growing animal of superlative promise, to be fed, watered and kept warm, a joy forever, a periodic nuisance, the problem of our times, and yet the VERY HOPE of our NATION. Every new boy is evidence that God is not yet discouraged by man.

Were it not for boys, the newspapers would go unread and a thousand picture shows would go bankrupt. Boys are useful in running errands. A boy

can easily do the family errands with the aid of five or six adults. The zest and enthusiasm with which a boy does a nerrand is equalled only by the speed of a turtle on a July day. The boy is a natural specator. He watches parades, fires, fights, ball games, automobiles, boats, and airplanes with equal fervor, but NOT to clock. The man who invents a clock that will stand on its head and sing a song when it strikes will win the undying gratitude of millions of families whose boys are forever coming home to dinner about supper time.

Boys faithfully imitate their dads in spite of all efforts to teach them good manners. A boy, if not washed too often and if kept in a cool, quiet place after each accident, will survive broken bones, hornets, swimming holes, fights, and nine helpings of pie.

THIS IS OUR ENEMY

The Japanese work day is 12 to 16 hours, with two days off a month. Taxes and compulsory savings take 30 to 75 percent of his tiny wage. This is our enemy! He will not be easily beaten! Give him a sock every payday, by joining the war bond payroll savings plan.



The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog.

A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer, he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he re-

mains. When riches take wings and reputation falls to pieces he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens. If fortune drives the master forth an outcast in the world, friendless and homeless, the faithful dog asks no higher privilege than that of accompanying him to guard against danger, to fight against his enemies; and when the last scene of all comes, and death takes the master in its embrace and his body is laid away in the cold ground, no matter if all other friends pursue their way, there, by his graveside, will the noble dog be found, his head between his paws, his eyes sad but open in alert watchfulness, faithful and true even to

WORTH FIGHTING AND WORKING FOR

Where is the foundryman of yore,
Who always worked from eight 'till four?

He's winning the war with his departed friend

And works a long day, that has no end.

He doesn't complain, but goes right along,

Planning a future and singing a song,
Buying bonds with his thoughts afar,
Helping his buddies to win the war

Some day friends will return from far off places

And he'll be glad to see their happy faces

When they see a job that has been well done

And speak of battles that have been well won.

Peace will rule the world once more,
The foundryman will work from eight 'till four.

And they all will know when there is no war,

That this was worth working and fighting for.

—Anon.

RUMOR MILL

Most people like to listen to gossip; the juicier the rumor, the better. It's only when the rumor concerns persons and situations we know about that we are apt to get hot under the collar. That's true particularly of the supervisor—when he is confronted with a product of the rumor mill in his own department.

It's bad enough that gossip has hardly ever anything to do with truth and accuracy; it's mostly a mixture of distorted fact and screwy nonsense. But it is worse than rumor, like any correct statement, will influence people's thinking and behavior. When there is a rumor that orders have been cancelled, that may be as far from the truth as possible, the men around the shop will still get uneasy and uncooperative. They may even take time off to look for another job.

What some of us forget too often is that rumors start to make the rounds because people don't know; they have no reliable information. For, where there is no ignorance about the things that concern them, rumor falls on arid soil. To be sure, there may still be a lot of gossip floating around, but it's mostly about things without any importance to the shop.

A foreman who has observed these facts will do his best to keep his men informed on all aspects of the shop's business. His men will come to appreciate that news-hearing attitude; they will begin to listen to the foreman, not to rumor. Even when occasionally the foreman does not know and cannot get the information he and his crew would like to have, his "I don't know anything about that" will carry more authority with his men than the rumor itself.

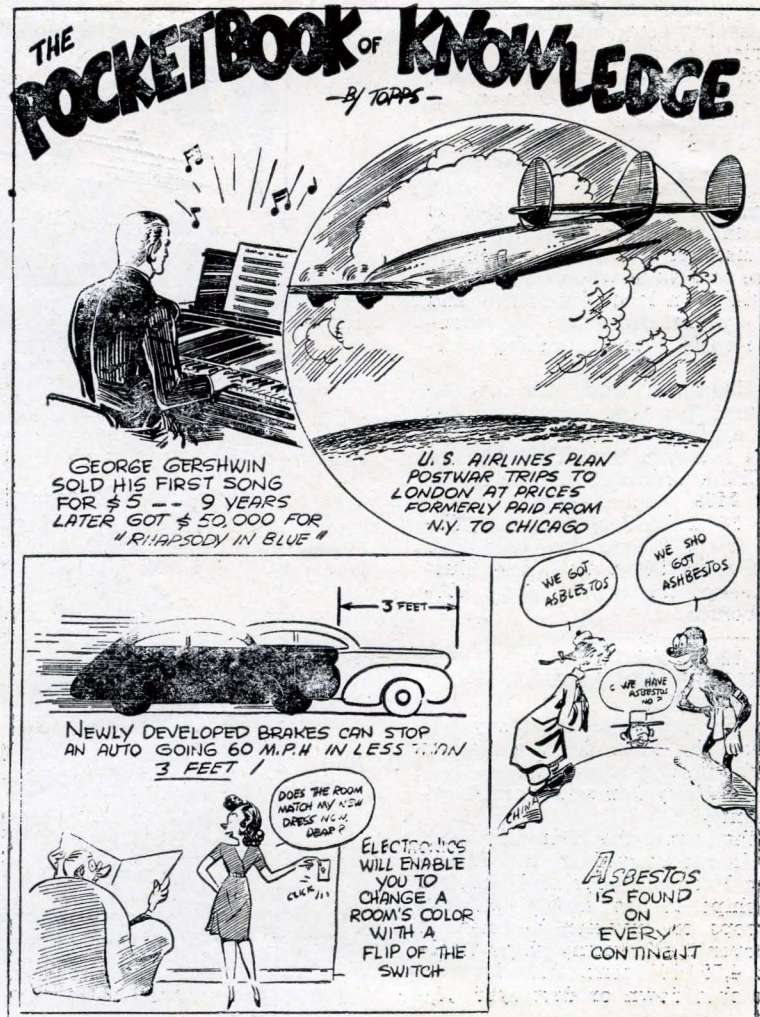
To fight the rumor mill effectively, every foreman should do all he can to apply these practices:

1. Establish good faith in company announcements;
2. Get your men to have confidence in you;
3. Give as much information as you can, and as quickly as you can;
4. Prevent idleness and disorganization among your crew;
5. Dig up rumors and campaign against them.

A business executive sent his customers a leaflet entitled, "Essential of Business Success." It simply contained the Ten Commandments. He received a letter from one customer containing an enthusiastic endorsement. "I have never seen such a fine statement," the letter read; "where did you get it?"

* * *

If you begin to doubt whether you are really one of the most important citizens of the community, just try resigning from some club that needs your money.



WAR BONDS *in action*



U. S. Air Force Photo

Ninth Air Force Military Police Unit training dogs during their off duty hours in Europe. War Bonds keep the dogs well fed and housed to be ready to aid our fighters. Buy War Bonds for this work as well as to save for your future.

Man never reasons so well as when his purse is full, never shows to such an advantage in society, and is never so sure to win as when it is not of vital importance that he do so.—Kalends.

* * *

Lang: "What's the difference between a Cutie and an Old Maid?"

Weeks: "The Cutie goes out with the Johnnies. The Old Maid sits home with the willies."

* * *

"The unhappiest man on earth," Henry Ford said just the other day, "is the one who has nothing to do."

* * *

If money is your only hope for independence, you will never have it. The only real security that a man can have in this world is a reserve of knowledge, experience and ability.—Henry Ford.

* * *

Who is the one "Indispensable Man?" That's what we all want to know. Our guess is this—When the shouting ends we'll find it's "G. I. Joe!"

* * *

A SALESMAN is a man who knows very little about a great deal and keeps knowing less and less about more and more until he knows practically nothing about everything.

Oh, Lady! Here Are Your Canned Goods!



ITALY—If you've been wondering why many canned products are rationed here, one reason. Stacks of food in cans are at the fronts and therefore, you may find them in substitute packages in your grocery store. GI's and natives (above) are sorting from broken boxes for re-packing and shipping to fighting fronts somewhere in Italy. The boxes broke—but the cans are okay.

YOU CAN READ PW EVEN IF LIGHTS FAIL; PHOSPHORESCENT PIGMENT ON PRINT IS ANSWER

When overhead lights go dim in PW theatre, restaurant or night club, you will be able to peruse your program or menu with reasonable ease. Phosphorescent pigments in paper or ink will glow their message after manner of luminescent maps used by wartime navigators of sea and air. If paper is impregnated with pigments, type will stand out as silhouettes on luminous background; if pigments are in ink, type will glow out of seeming nothingness.

* * *

The Office of Price Administration announces officially that "a full month is a period of consecutive days constituting a month." It's a relief to our hard-pressed democracy to have that point finally cleared up.—Grit.

* * *

More people should learn to tell their dollars where to go instead of asking them where when went.—Roger Babson.

* * *

"A violently active, dominating, intrepid, brutal youth—that is what I am after . . . I want to see in its eyes the gleam of pride and independence of the beast of prey. I will have no intellectual training. Knowledge is ruin to my young men."—Adolf Hitler.

* * *

Girls used to hide their tans; now they tan their hides.

Righteous indignation, according to one definition, is being mad without cussing.

* * *

Visitors always make us happy; some when they come and the others when they go.

* * *

"Do you live within your income?" "Good heaven, no! It's all I can do to live within my credit."

* * *

A corset is something that keeps the waves out of the WACS.

* * *

You can make a fairly accurate estimate of the number of times an applicant for a position has been fired by counting the number of letters of recommendation he submits.

* * *

The man who is waiting for something to turn up might start on his shirt sleeves.

* * *

I is not the journey that is dull, but we who are making it blind-folded—Chinese Proverb.

* * *

Many a rural romance started off with a gallon of corn and ended with a full crib.

* * *

You can always tell a true American by his attitude when offered a war job. He turns up his sleeves, not his nose.

* * *

An armored division moves only 21 feet per gallon of gasoline—burns 25,000 gallons in 100 miles.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE JAPS?

By CHRISTOPHER LA FARGE

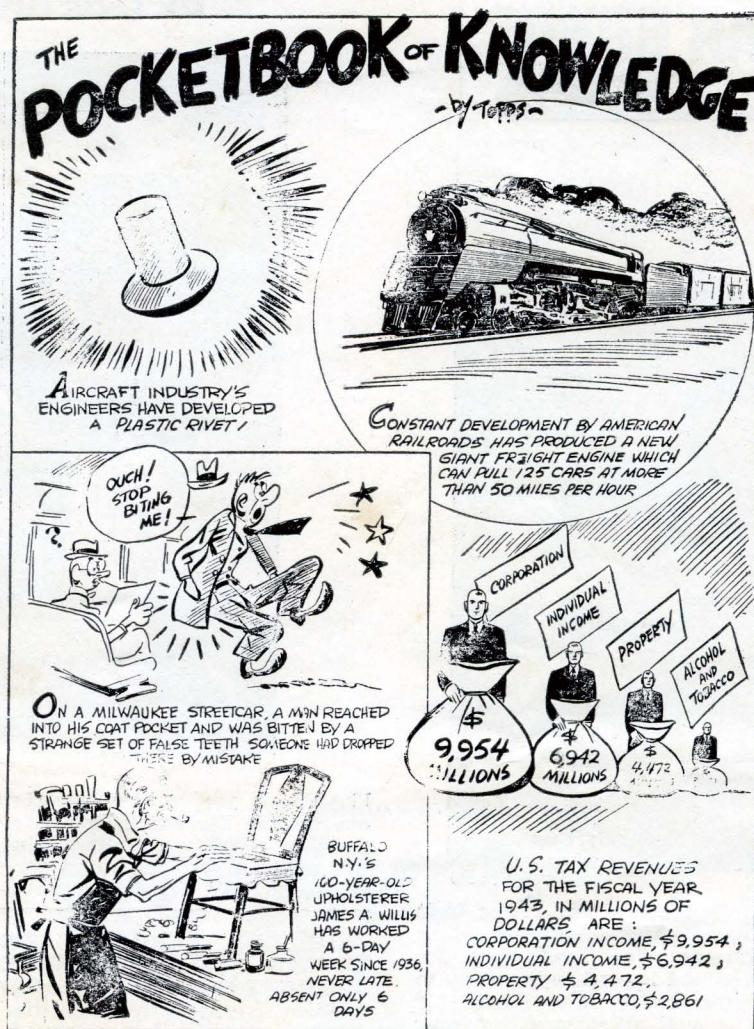
It's a truism to say that any army fights better when not only the soldiers believe in their country's cause, but also when the home front is solidly behind it. And the home front can only line up solidly behind a cause when its thinking has gone through the white-hot fire of discussion and debate, and arrived at a practical, workable truth.

So it's not too soon to start thinking about what to do with a conquered Japan—a proud country which will for the first time in its history have lost a major war. We've been doing a lot of thinking about Germany. A lot of people know a lot of things about Germany—but still no exact plan to prevent future German aggression has been formulated. Plenty of work will have to be done, not only by the experts, but by the men and women in the street—by you and me—in getting our knowledge about Japan up to the point where a definite and successful plan for dealing with a conquered Nippon can be wisely worked out and firmly administered. If our discussions about the Japs take place in an emotional furnace, but an intellectual vacuum, we might as well start preparing for the next war in the Pacific right now.

If you have read your newspaper at all, or listened to the radio, you know a little about Japanese aggression. You know something about the character of her war lords; the tenacity of the common Jap soldier; the atrocities committed by the Japs; the fanaticism in battle that amounts to a religion with them. But what else do you know?

A group of government advisers and consultants, for instance, wants Emperor Hirohito unharmed. Our bombardiers have been given explicit instructions to avoid hitting the Imperial Palace at all costs. These policy directors advise that the Emperor is considered divine by the Japs. We preserve him from harm so that he may lead them back along the paths of peace. (His reign, incidentally, bears the name "Showa" an era of enlightened peace.) But the Emperor either leads the Japs or he doesn't. If he is a peaceable man, why did he lead them to war? If he lead them, how can he lead them into peace?

And as to his so-called "divinity" is he really the descendant of an unbroken line that goes back 2,500 years? Any reliable encyclopedia will tell you of the countless emperors who were adopted; who abdicated; who were the puppet rulers for powerful feudal families, like the war lords, the military cliques of today. At one time, during the 13th century, there were actually five ex-emperors alive—in hiding, in monasteries, in sheltered private life. How much do you believe the powers behind the Jap throne use the figurehead of the Emperor to justify their lusts for war, power, expansion? How long do you think Hirohito would have lasted if he had refused to sign the or-



ders of Jap fleets sneaking toward Pearl Harbor?

You answer these questions yourself. Talk about them. Learn the true history of Japan and the Japanese. A practical plan, based on realistic information, publicly approved, is going to be the only way to shorten the war against the Japs and make the peace secure.

POULTRY SCIENTIST BREED HENS THAT LAY TOUGHER, LESS POROUS EGG SHELLS

PW eggshells will be tougher, less porous. Poultry scientists have discovered that laying eggs with strong shells is hereditary characteristic. Through selective breeding they have developed flocks of hens which regularly produce better packaged eggs. Tests show heavier shells have less than 1/3 as much breakage in shipping, and because they are less porous, stay fresher longer.

Hitler is troubled with the absentee problem, too. Every day a few more factories fail to show up for work.—Koehler Mfg. Co. News.

A girl who is the picture of health is best developed in a dark room.

AUTOMOBILE PW TO HAVE GREATER EFFICIENCY AND SAFETY AT INCREASED SPEEDS

Engine in PW car will consume less fuel per mile. Car will show greater over-all efficiency and safety at increased speeds. It will have windows and windshields of non-glaring and non-wetting glasses or plastics. Synthetic tires may give 100,000 miles of service and outlast automobile. They will be puncture-proof like bullet-sealing synthetic rubber fuel tank now used in aircraft. Planes may become sharp competitors of automobiles PW. Superplanes, twice as large as transoceanic clipper, will bly passengers from New York to Rio de Janiero in 19 hours at fares as low as 3.5c per mile; time from San Francisco to Honolulu will be about 8 hours. New techniques in quick freezing and newer methods of electronic dehydration will make possible better conservation and distribution of foods. Produce from peak-production years can be stored for use in lean years. Soils will be sprayed with solutions of fertilizers instead of being treated with solid materials which soak in ground after rain.

WE'RE NOT PLAYING FOR MARBLES

By IRA WOLFERT

When you see an army go forward to attack, it's just a nameless and faceless crowd of khaki without any identity beyond the weapons it carries. These are not men anymore, but just a bazooka or a BAR, and five men will not be five men but will be a tank and 800 men will be a criser. So the fellows who run the battles will say to put a bazooka here and send a talk down this road and "I need four BARS before I can go there."

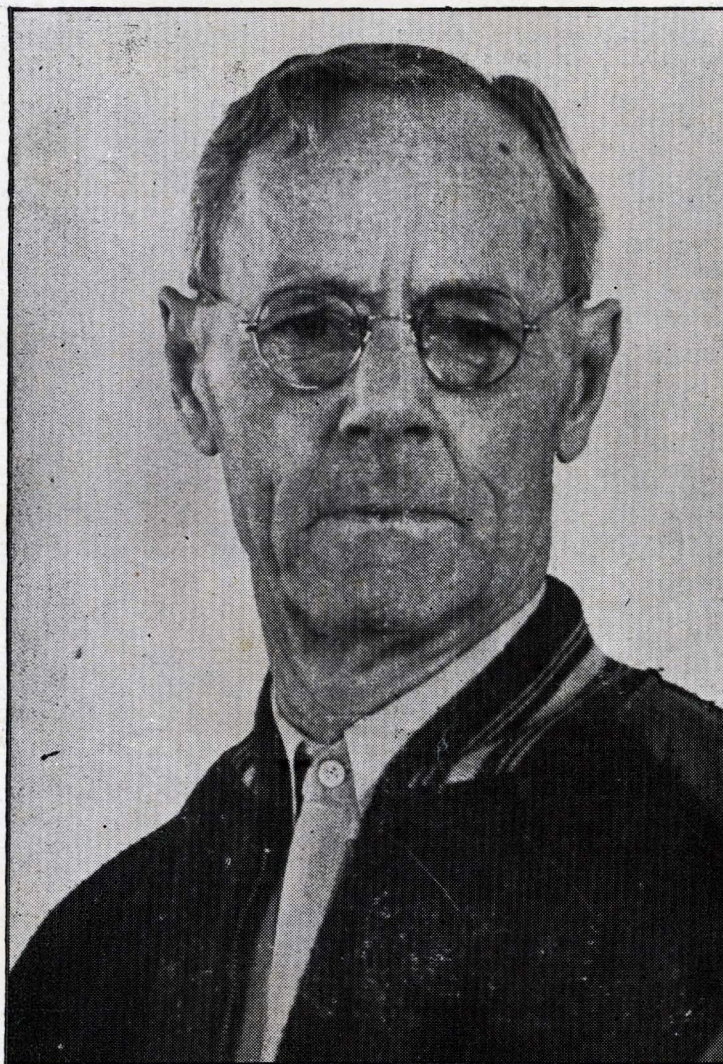
But the soldiers, nameless and faceless and without identity any more as they may seem, know better. Take the fellows I saw fighting in the forests of the Siegfried Line around Aachen. They were lying down. An attack nearly always starts with you lying down, and the Germans sensing that you're coming and sending out feeling fire to discourage you perhaps or anyway catch you when the time comes to get up on your two legs and move them forward. It's not bad to lie down under "feeling fire" that hasn't felt you.

Then the whistle blows. Then the sergeant or the lieutenant, whoever the foreman on the job happens to be, says to come on darling, no one's going to hurt you and you have to lift out of your foxhole and go to work, make your legs move forward and make yourself move forward on your forward moving legs. The feeling fire become concentrated fire. The areas of tearing steel stop flying aimlessly and nozzle down and concentrate on you. You move forward slowly taking all the cover you can, dropping behind a log and waiting there until it feels safe—or safer anyway—to scuttle to another log forward or hump of ground or brush.

I have always wondered what kept the fellows moving forward, what besides the foreman's whistle got the fellows out of the foxholes and onto their legs and what made them move their leg forward into the death valley. There are many answers. One of them is not the foreman's whistle. Oh no, it is easy enough to duck out on the foreman's whistle or, if you can't do it just then, right there in the foxhole, you certainly can do it the first time you halt your forward movement to take cover, because by then the foreman is up to his ears in his own life-and-death and everybody else around you is and nobody is watching you, you're on your own more or less and the fellow nearest you is twenty feet away maybe and hidden deep or, if not hidden, is dead.

It's been quite a few years now that I've been watching the fellows move forward under fire, and it's nearly the same. They all do it. The nameless, faceless men, robbed of their identity by the job of war, all move forward even when they can duck out of it in one way or another. And the reason, I think, is that each man knows if he does not do his job then somebody on his side is going to get killed, maybe just one man or even a whole platoon of fifty-three men. And he knows too that the people who work with and

TRY TO BEAT THIS RECORD!



This is a story of an employee who does not know the meaning of "absentee."

Foster Selman went to work for Lufkin Foundry in the cleaning room on December 12, 1924. He worked there until April, 1929, when he transferred to the job of nightwatchman. That was

the year the office building was erected, and Charlie McLane was shop foreman.

During all the years he has been absent only three nights, and those absences were due to deaths in the family. Top that for a perfect record!

around him will know by the results that he has ducked out on his job and they will not call him "shiftless" or "lazy" or "irresponsible" or anything easy like that. They will call him a murderer.

I think if this was understood as clearly as our home front workers as it is by our war front workers, then there would be as little absenteeism or job-jumping on the home front as on the front line. Nobody would let the other fellow down if he knew this amounted to murder. And war is not for marbles. It's played for keeps and letting another fellow down in it amounts exactly to that. It is exactly murder.

A smile is a language that even a baby understands.

NEW RADIO SET PW WILL HAVE NEW IDEA IN TWO ROWS VERTICAL PUSH BUTTONS

Advanced push button radio receiving set, planned for PW production, has no dial or tuning knob and is turned solely by 2 vertical rows of push buttons. First row of 11 buttons allows selection of hundreds of figures from 5 to 14, while second row of 10 buttons makes up 10s figures from 00 to 90. Thus any station from 500 to 1500 kilocycles may be selected by pushing 2 buttons. Frequencies will be adjusted at factory and fit in with radio stations in any locality. Receiver will be smaller because of its vertical position in cabinet and will make way for many new styling designs on console by elimination of all dials.

Smile Awhile

A boy in long pants got on a bus for five cents; a lad in short pants got on for three cents, and a pretty girl got on for nothing—but don't go getting nosesy, but! She had a transfer.

* * *

An elderly, unkempt man stood before the judge on a drung and disorderly charge. He was about to be sentenced when his belt broke and his pants fell down.

"Take this man out and get some rope," the judge ordered as a constable rushed up.

Another prisoner whispered hoarsely to his solicitor: "For cryin' out loud, they can't hang a man for that, can they?"

* * *

The tired foreman plodded wearily home. He had had a hard day with his men in the shop. His last good tire had blown out on the road. When he reached home, no aroma of a good supper cooking. Everything was quiet. A note on the table informed him that his wife was gone for good. A telephone call from a nosey neighbor informed him that she's run off with a soldier.

"That's the last straw," he said to himself dismally. "One shot would end it all." So he got down the bottle and took one.

* * *

Our number one wolf showed up in the shop the other day with a black eye and a desire to meet the fellow who said silence gives consent.

* * *

Tombstone Dealer (after several futile suggestions):

"How would just a simple 'Gone Home' do for an inscription? Widow: 'I guess that will be all right; it was always the last place he ever went.'"

* * *

"I won't get married until I find a girl like the one that grandpa married."

"Huh! They don't have women like that today."

"That's funny! Grandpa only married her yesterday."

* * *

A Tennessee hill-billy had been calling on his girl for more than a year when pappy finally cornered him one night and asked: "Tell me, you been seein' Nellie for nigh onto a year and a half. What are yer intentions—honorable or dishonorable?"

The hill-billy's eyes sparkled: "You mean I got a choice?"

* * *

I guess you heard of the co-ed who was so dumb she thought assets were little donkeys.

* * *

Heard at the Draft Board. "Have you any physical defects?"

Draftee: "Yes, sir. No guts."

* * *

How is the bride to know who was the best man at her wadding when only her husband goes on the honeymoon?

* * *

A drunk watched a soldier enter a revolving door. As the door swung around a pretty WAC stepped out.

SMOKING OUT THE SKUNKS



"That's changing clothes fast," he muttered, "The MP's musta been tailing him."

* * *

Mary has a little swing

It isn't hard to find

Everywhere that Mary goes

The swing is right behind.

* * *

She never really had a chance,

Long years had Annie waited;

But when a camp sprang up close by,

Oh, boy, was animated.

Firesiders Meet

Thursday evening, February 15, the Firesiders met with Noma Carter for an enjoyable evening of fellowship.

Members and guests, Lonnie Sisk and Eugene Havard, played party games conducted by the hostess.

A spaghetti supper was served to the two guests and the following members: Cletis Wells, Mildred Walton, Mae Gaston, Dot Gaston, Oneta Haygood, Katherine Mullins, Maudelle Weaver, Hazel Rhodes, Eula Mae Pickard, Alma Sturrock, Irene Parker, Wendell Garrett, and the hostess.

PERSONAL AIRPLANES, SEATING 1 to 4 PEOPLE, PLANNED TO SELL \$800 TO \$3000

Being planned is line of personal aircraft that will seat from 1 to 4 passengers and sell at automobile prices. One-seater Skycycle, which is expected to sell for between \$800 and \$900 and 4-place Skysedan, for which target price of \$2995 will be set, are being developed. Skycycle will have plastic and aluminum body and cruising speed 90 m.p.h. and cruising range of 350 to 400 miles. It will be powered with 40 hp. Continental engine and have fuel capacity of 10 gallons. Empty weight of plane will be less than 398 lbs. and gross weight nuder 630 lbs. Skysedan will have cruising speed of 125 m. p. h. and landing speed of 50 m. p. h. It will have cruising range of 500 miles plus ½ hour's reserve. Low wing model powered by 165 hp. Franklin engine, it will have capacity of 40 gallons of gasoline and 10 quarts of oil and will have empty weight of 1250 lbs. and gross weight of 2300 lbs.

One difference between the modern girls and the 1890 models is that the latter blushed at a risque story, while today they memorize it.