

AMERICAN Parade

Vol. 12, No. 5

May, 1953



To Mother

God took the sunshine from the skies
And made the lovelight in your eyes;
From honeyed flowers He took the dew
And made your tears — unselfish, true.
Upon a rock He built your faith
With angel prayers He gave you breath;
And with His love made yours divine
But best of all — He made you mine.

AMERICAN Parade

Published for Employees of
American Wheelabrator
& Equipment Corp.,
Mishawaka, Indiana

Vol. 12, No. 5—May, 1953

Joseph Flory, Editor

Money Alone is NOT ENOUGH

Conversation among the ladies had turned to the perpetually vexing problem of hired help in the home, and one of them related this experience: "She had worked hard all day for me, scrubbing floors, ironing, washing pans and dishes. I had kept hot on her trail all day. I was going to get my money's worth out of her and see that she gave me a good day's work, every minute of it. I had let the other woman slack along as she pleased, but then I was paying that one 50 cents less on the day, and this one I was determined should work hard, and really earn that extra half-dollar.

"When she finished and was ready to leave I handed the money to her in a perfectly business-like way and said, perhaps a bit snappily: 'Remember, I shall expect you at the same time next week.'

"Yes, ma'am," and she looked at me pleadingly, like an animal, with her big stupid black eyes. Then she asked timidly: 'What I do—you like it?'

"Well, that question jarred me so hard something inside of me seemed to wake up. What I told her then sent her off smiling and happy—and it didn't cost me a cent to say it. I simply had forgotten that even when you are paying well for service, the money is not all that counts."

So money is not all the reward a good worker is entitled to — and there isn't any kind of employer-employee situation where the personal element doesn't count. Many big corporations cry for it and business magazines fill columns with discussion of it. If we but observe we are likely to learn why some employers have the loyalty of their workers — the pay check is more appreciated if supplemented by the simple "nice going" of our work days.

ON THE COVER

Our Mother on the cover is Martha Kemp, Advertising. Here she reads a letter from her son, Dan, who is aboard the heavy cruiser, U. S. S. Baltimore.

Jonquils Come to AWECO

They say that April showers bring May flowers, but we at American experienced the pleasure of having a quantity of them pop into our midst with the coming of Spring. Mr. David Pugh, proprietor of Edgewater Floral Place, thoughtfully presented us with some 30 dozen lovely Jonquils. Mr. Pugh even furnished the vases.

In a few minutes the bright yellow flowers were all trimmed and placed in the vases lined up on two desks in Personnel. Credit goes to Dorothy Schriker, Della Frazani, and Ray Neale for this part of the ceremony. After pictures were taken (sorry we had no color film) the vases of Jonquils were distributed to various departments of the office and plant, where they were enjoyed by all.

The folks at AWECO, through PARADE, extend their sincere thanks to Mr. Pugh for this unexpected token to them.

Dorothy Schriker and Della Frazani "up to the waz" in Jonquils. Quite fitting was the calendar with the first day of Spring unveiled.



AWECO Employees' Profit Sharing BOX SCORE

	Nov.-Dec.	Jan.-Feb.	Mar.-Apr.	May-June	July-Aug.	Sept.-Oct.
Each 2-month period shown	\$40,187	\$46,520	\$26,650	?	?	?
This year	\$40,187	\$86,707	\$113,357	?	?	?
Last Year	\$52,237	\$123,504	\$186,022	\$240,163	\$272,081	\$363,922

Dark Skies over Texas



● Phillips plant at Borger, Texas, source of the smoggy.

Phillips Petroleum Company has installed one of our Dustube Collectors at their Philblack plant near Borger, Texas. This plant is one of the four largest carbon black producers in the world, and the Phillips people had spent almost a million dollars on other types of dust controls before trying ours. Preliminary reports indicate that this huge unit, which handles 101,000 C. F. M., will solve much of the trouble which has confronted the whole community of Borger. If this one unit proves satisfactory Phillips will be in the market for other Dustube Collectors.

Public resentment had been mounting toward the company for a long time on account of the nuisance properties of the carbon black. Pressure had been directed through the press and other channels, despite the fact that many of the citizens of Borger owed their livelihood to the Phillips company which employed them. One can imagine the feelings of housewives who had to play "hide and seek" every time they put the wash on the line. If the wind was in the right direction it wasn't too bad, but if it happened to change suddenly—

wash day blues (or blacks) was the result.

The story is reported of a snow storm in Borger, followed by a quick rise in temperature the next day. The snow melted, leaving the oily black substance covering houses, cars, people, dogs, cats, etc. The whole town had to proclaim "clean-up day."

Observers believe that after a thorough check can be taken, it will be found that the Phillips people will make a great saving in economy of product to say nothing of the worlds of good will from the folks who live in and around Borger, Texas.

THE PASSING PARADE

If you want to be a self-made man, don't leave out the working parts.

Did you ever notice how a narrow mind and wide mouth go together?

You can tell Americans trust in God by the way they drive.

If the door to opportunity doesn't open to polite knocks, kick it in.

One consolation of old age is the fact that you can sing while you brush your teeth.

What most of us need is more horsepower and less exhaust.

Traffic deaths are alarming, yet more people are run down by gossip than by automobiles.

The elephant is quite a resourceful and practical animal—did you ever notice how he uses his trunk (nose) as one would a hand or an arm?

Did you know that the so-called "white rhinoceros" isn't really white?

He has a habit of wallowing in mud which dries on the skin and at a distance it appears to be a light gray color.

Ever notice how many a bachelor gives up good quarters to take a better half?

Another reason why romance lasted longer in the old days was that a wife looked the same after she washed her face.

Production is one answer to inflation—that's why rabbit fur is cheaper than mink.

First Russian worker: "How are things with you, comrade?"

Second worker: "Well I am worse off than last year, but much better off than next year."

the LIGHTER SIDE

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL



From National Safety News
Published by
The National Safety Council

25 Years on the Job



Alfred Leyer cast his lot with AWECO in May, 1928. He has been a machinist since youth, having put in 10 years with Dodge Manufacturing Company before coming here. His first job here was on a lathe, and he still operates one, but he has worked on many machines during that time.

Al is a fellow who has always enjoyed his work and likes it here despite the fact that he was tempted to quit the second week he was here on account of a clash in personalities. The other man left many years ago. Al says it is possible to make almost every work day a happy and profitable one if you just don't let the tough jobs get you down. When you talk to Al, you have the feeling that he never lets worry throw him.

Al tells of the great difference in equipment and machines since the

early days with the company — how much easier it is now to turn out quality work with the new steel and high speed lathes.

This veteran of a quarter century plans to raise turkeys with his son, Tom, returns from service. Besides Tom, who also worked here as a machinist, the Leyer's have a son John. Al tells of the time when he used to raise turkeys. The "Clamp" was a 26 pound job which went the way of all fowls when 35 people attended the dinner given for Tom on his departure for the navy.

While talking, Al mentioned that he has participated in AWECO Profit Sharing since the plan began — and wishes it had been operating when he came here. To Al we say, "Congratulations on a fine 25 year record."

People and Events in the News

Bud Rich, General Sales Manager, was in Cleveland recently where he spoke before the Northeastern Ohio Chapter of American Foundrymen's Society who met in the Tudor Arms Hotel. Bud touched on various aspects of our products, but dwelled in particular on the maintenance of our equipment.

Earl Brodhag, Design Engineer, has resigned to take a position with Time, Incorporated, Laboratories at Springdale, Connecticut, where he will work primarily in metallurgy. Earl's close associates will miss his special talents, but they all wish him the best in his new post.

Welcome back to William Hiles, Sales Engineer, who will handle special equipment proposals. Bill was with

us from 1947 until 1952 when he left to go with Fairbanks Morse Company. He says it feels pretty good to be back with his many old friends.

A new member of the Advertising Department is George Jones, Market Research Engineer. George comes here from U. S. Rubber Company where he was Assistant Manager of Style & Design (Footwear Product Engineering).

Frank Miles, was one of 3,000 delegates to the UAW-CIO Convention held in Atlantic City recently. The sessions lasted for one week, and 1100 locals of Canada and the United States were represented. Frank, who is President of the local at AWECO, was unopposed in the election held to select the delegate from this body.

Every Job is Important at AWECO
THIS JOB combined with **YOUR JOB**
 Produces Quality AWECO Products



Project Engineer

A Project Engineer is an important and necessary link in the AWECO chain. His work calls for a lot of imagination and ingenuity, as his duties vary widely from time to time. Of several such jobs in our company, we might cite that of Ray Leliert, who works almost exclusively on applications pertaining to Lehigh Corporation and the furniture manufacturing business.

Ray is in the field about 25 percent of the time, consulting with these manufacturers in regard to their highly specialized needs for our equipment. He surveys the plant to determine just what type of machine will best do the job on furniture finishing—maybe a conveyor type, perhaps a batch type. In the furniture industry, he must discuss with them their color and product requirements.

He then returns to the plant where he consults with Mr. Barnes, Chief Engineer, and laboratory personnel to design around such requirements. No effort is considered too great to make in order that the customer receives the most suitable machine for his particular problem.

Ray has been from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico, only recently returning from Jackson, Mississippi, where he surveyed the requirements of Mississippi Products, Inc., largest producers of furniture under one roof in the world.

Our Philadelphia Sales Office



Above: In discussion, left to right, are Ted Fawcett, Ralph Atkins and Fred Uhl.

Right: Secretary of the office is Mae Young.

Extreme Right: Service Engineer, Elmer Kramer, who was not present when group shot was taken.

Our Philadelphia Sales Office is located in a wing of a private residence on the outskirts of the city. There is a logical reason for this—our personnel picked this spot so that they could avoid the delays in connection with mid-town parking; also from this spot they can head out in all directions without being tied up in the traffic of the city.

Our men in the Philadelphia district are doing a good job, considering the fact that our chief competitor's plant is located not far from this area, and have several advantages due to this fact. This situation has not been too much of a handicap to Fred Uhl, District Manager, and Ted Fawcett, District Sales Engineer. Their directed efforts behind a quality product, plus efficient work by Service Engineers, Ralph Atkins and Elmer Kramer, result in good business.



Off the Reporters' Cuffs

ROVING REPORTER

Pat Ward

Well, it's that time of year again. All kids are cowboys; all wives are frantically spring-cleaning; all lawn-mowers are blunt, and all husbands are missing. Poets tell us where a young man's finger lightly turns to, but of more interest to most women is where the "old man's" fancy roams?!

Welcome home to Ed Morro of Engineering, back from the Navy and Cuba. The age of miracles is not yet past — Ed was discharged three months ahead of schedule!

PINK OR BLUE? Congratulations are in order for the Bob Gallatins for whom the stork left one of his customary surprises. Bob is a recent, and elusive, addition to our Sales force — by the time we heard the patter of little feet, he had fled to Cincinnati, or some such place, leaving our numbers equally divided between those who believe it was a boy, and those who champion a girl. It is our irrefutable opinion that it was either one or the other! Anyway, congratulations to the proud parents, and good luck to the little one. In a few years, it won't make much difference — boy or girl — they inevitably wind up with one of dad's best shirts cascading over rolled-up blue-jeans, and, as Groucho Marx says "The best boy scouts are girls".

So you had a hard time getting into the South Bend license bureau for your new plates? Think nothing of it. Hobbin Wall of Dust & Fume Engineering tells us that his wife Marilyn had trouble getting in there, too. The only difference is — she works there! Seems everyone thought she was trying to jump the line, so she had to go around the back way to get to work!

Mother's Day Drive:

"She worked her way through college, As her omelet often do,
Now she's back where she started,
Working her son's way through."

Thank you, Texas, for the latest news release on Denver, Colorado! The hero, or the victim, was Frank Gallane, Project Engineer, who was one of our staff attending the Mining Show in Denver. Returning to his

hotel, accompanied by AWECO, Salesman George Tolton (North Carolina), they were intercepted by the president of a mining company, and one of his colleagues who wished to discuss pros and cons. Out of the nowhere, a siranker approached the group, tapped Frank on the shoulder and whispered an invitation to "step around the corner and talk things over". The invitation was provocative, the hour (1:30 a.m.) was conducive, and Frank was curious. He stepped "around the corner" to find himself in an alleyway with his host who launched into a weird tale involving the police and threats, which left Frank utterly baffled, and his host furious. Our hero realized that the party showed signs of becoming over-active, but since help, in the forms of Messrs. Tolton, President, and Colleague were just around the corner, he stood his ground. Finally the stranger seemed a trifle less certain; he yanked Frank over to a parked car, bearing California license plates and inquired of the darkness within "Is this the man, honey". Tense silence, then honey returns the verdict "No." The tale unfolds — the stranger had been arrested earlier in the day, and while being charged had noticed a reporter furiously recording the event for his paper. And the Californian (obviously a refugee from the Chamber of Commerce) was not favorably im-

pressed with the idea of impending publicity — He wanted to get to the reporter, before the paper got to the public. That's right. The guy mistook Cuthane for the reporter. Frank, relieved, hurried round the corner, but his relief was short-lived — the buddies on whose proximity his heroism was staked, had gone. He was even more disconcerted next morning when the local papers pictured his mysterious stranger, and the charge against him — Armed Robbery!!

Now every story should have a moral. This one has several — take your choice. Either stay away from Mining Shows; stay away from Denver; stay away from strangers — or stay away from Mr. Tolton — when you need him, he's home in bed!!

MAKE MARK . . . "Home cooking is what most wives usually aren't . . ."

FOR TELEVISION OWNERS . . . Politeness is the art of making someone feel at home when you wish to goodness they were!

Foundry Shake Out

Jack Bruff

The latest additions to the Royal Family of the Foundry are Curtis Ellet and Lawrence Gunn. Curtis is now the Night Inspector and Lawrence joined the Shake-out gang, taking the place of Walt Houghton, who is now moulting.

* * *

That box of cigars dragging "Pec Wee" Frick around the Foundry was caused by the advent of a new Ruler of the Root at the Frick house. The new King, Darwin, was born March



George Schman, Steel Shop (night), has been here since August, 1948, having been employed previously by Lemp-Hortum Company of Mishawaka. He has four children. George likes to fish and hunt, but right now is pretty busy finishing up a new home which he helped build.



James Klawnske, Engineering, worked at Southbend before coming here as a draftsman in April, 1951. Jim is married. He is a member of the National Guard, and repairs radios and television as a hobby. Jim likes to play golf, fish, go to movies and play cards.

10th and weighed in at seven and one half lbs. almost as much as his old man.

Was Warren Stickle's face red on April one? He left work at 3 o'clock and drove all over Mishawaka and Osceola with a "Just Married" sign on his car. Being allergic to women, this sure did burn the kid because he would have had to sell his Dad's farm to supply the requests for cigars.

Steel Stock

Joseph C. Minner

March 20 was a big day for Robert Emerson of Steel Shop. It was on this day he married Ilatie Rice. They had a nice trip in the Southwest. Bet he is a changed boy by the time this is printed. Congratulations to the newly-weds and the best always.

Did you ever get stopped by a cop? It is quite a feeling. Ask Russell Wade, layout man in Steel Shop. Of course, the nice man in blue had to explain what a stop sign is really for. Russ wasn't excited, it only took him 10 minutes to find his drivers license.

Wonder who Henry Head of South Shipping will share those cakes with that his wife bakes. Kathryn Scott used to help him out with them. Now that she is gone my bet is they won't go to waste.

Seems Hank also has trouble with his car. Somehow or other the keys managed to get locked up inside. Ed Schlabach was a pal and drove Henry home to get his wife's keys.

I saw a lady at a job that was really meant for a lady. Bob Riehl and I went to an auction in Elkhart one evening and there we heard a lady auctioneer. Why there are not more gals crying auctions I don't know. A good auctioneer has to talk for hours at a time, they don't make sense most of the time though. Say, that sounds like my wife when I say I'm going to an auction.

Machine Turnings

Lena Turner

When Central won the regional basketball tournament at South Bend, Kenny Nill, Machine Shop, became reckless with promises in the ensuing excitement. He was so hepped up that he asked Mary Gibbs, Billing and Harold Fletcher, Order Entry, to count on going with him to the finals at Indianapolis — IF Central came through



Jeanne Hutchison, Billing, was employed by Paramount Furniture Mfg. Co. before coming here in October, 1950. Jeanne says her marital status is "one husband and one overgrown dog." She is a great sports fan, especially during the auto racing season. She and hubby start with the 500 at Indianapolis, and follow other races during the season — in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. In the winter her interests are confined to "ap pop pop and T.V."



Barbara Ann Smith has been with us since April, 1950. Prior to that she was a secretary in the Cassinette Division of the Conn Company, Elkhart. Barbara's outside interests indicate that she is versatile in many fields — swimming, outdoor movies, tennis, sketching in charcoal, slogan song-writing. By the "hobby" which takes more of her time than these is helping her 7-year-old daughter practice tap and ballet. Barbara says: "a winter I hibernat."

the semi-finals. A couple of days before the planned trip, Kenny told Mary and Harold that his conscience would not allow him to go to the final game. The reason? Why, Cindy was going to have a blessed event — maybe more than one. Who was Cindy? Why, Cindy was his Boston Bull Terrier. Mary and Harold are still on the trail of Kenny because the last minute he crossed them up by turning Cindy over to the veterinarian, while he dashed off for Indianapolis. Well, maybe it took something like this to bring Central its first state title, so don't go too hard on him, Mary and Harold.

A 302, Roy Alan, came along to the home of Richard Atkinson, Inspection, and his wife on February 17th. The weight — seven lbs.—six ozs.

A letter comes from Charles Metzger, formerly of Machine Shop (Nights). Charlie is in the Navy and would like to hear from his old buddies at AWECO. His address is Charles L. Metzger SR 4428441, Co. 24, Batt. 102 Reg. 10, U. S. Naval Training Center, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Steel Chips

Lynn Bowers

Chauncey Prouditt went to First Aid for emergency treatment for "gnawing pains". After being questioned by Kay Scott, Nite plant nurse, it seems "Chauncey" was eating crack-

ings and broke a tooth. He swallowed the tooth thinking it was a crackling. After being X-rayed, he doesn't know whether he has gnawing pains or "teething" pains. (By the way, Chauncey, we are still waiting for a piece of candy from the box you promised.)

ABSENT MINDED PROFESSOR

Marshall Hemig, Assembly Nite, usually rides to and from work with Jewel Bradbury. Dustube Assembly night. One afternoon Hemig drove his own car to work for some reason or other, but at quitting time he gets into Bradbury's car and rides home with him leaving his own car on the lot. He only had about three miles to walk back to the lot to get his own car.

NEW TAX EXEMPTIONS

Judith Ann, born March 11, weighed 8 pounds 15 ounces to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heubrecht, Painter Nights.

Ronda Loretta to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Campbell, March 23, 9 p.m., 9 pounds.

WANT SAY NO TO NEW CAR SALESMAN

Lester Hlake, Layout Nights, is the one driving that new Plymouth.

Duc Barry had a complete overhaul job on his Plymouth. He is figuring on doing some night driving to the far away fishing grounds this summer.

Harry Weaver bought himself a Magnum boat to go with his new outdoor motor.

Ted Groves is finishing up a paint job on his boat making ready for the fishing season.

AWECO Folks Buy More Defense Bonds in '52

The Indiana Industrial Advisory Committee of U. S. Savings Bonds Division reported recently that there was an 8 percent increase last year in the purchase of Defense Bonds on the Payroll Savings Plan. More than 1,100 Indiana businesses added 41,523 to this plan of saving. This brings to 175,198 the number of employees buying bonds under this plan in Indiana.

Our men and women at AWECO did their part by buying more bonds in 1952 than they did in 1951. Our total for last year was \$54,064.82, a gain of more than \$3,320 over the pre-

vious year. The state committee, of which Mr. Pfaff is a member, expresses appreciation to all those industries and their employees who helped make this past year a successful one in the functioning of the Payroll Savings Plan. At the same time they ask for your continued cooperation so that 1953 results may far exceed those of last year.

By purchasing bonds we provide for our own future, help combat inflation — and make possible the weapons which will keep the skies of America free.

Search For a **BETTER** Method!

The accepted way of solving a problem may not be the best way. There may remain an untried method that will do the trick better and more easily. It pays to experiment — with intelligence and caution, of course.

Before giving up that ambitious thing you want to do so much, as being too difficult or even impossible, consider this story. It may bolster up your courage and stimulate your inventiveness.

Following the Civil War a steel foundry purchased a quantity of unused bombshells from the government, with the intention of working them into other articles. Before this could be done the shells had to be broken to pieces. Unfortunately, they found that the task of breaking them by hand was too costly to make the undertaking profitable. They had no

machinery capable of doing the job, so they advertised for someone to take the contract.

It is said that a snarling Yankee accepted the offer, took the contract, and had the shells all broken and ready for melting the next day. How did he do it?

He thought of something the foundry owners had not considered — the expansive force of water when freezing. It was winter time and the weather was extremely cold. He simply filled the shells with water, let them stand over night, and nature did the rest. They were all broken to bits.

Originality leads the way to achievement. Most men remain imitators, followers of beaten paths. Rewards await the man who solves the tough problem — the man who thinks out the better way of doing the job.



AWECO Man in Germany

Word comes from Army Home Town News Center, Kansas City, Missouri, that a former employee of AWECO recently arrived in Germany, and is serving as a cook in Battery A of the 1st Infantry Division's 33rd Field Artillery Battalion. He is Pvt. Harold V. Hole of Des Arc, Arkansas, who formerly worked in Steel Shop (night). Harold is a veteran of six years Army duty, and has among his awards the Army of Occupation Medal for service in Japan, and the UN Service Ribbon and Korean Service Ribbon with three campaign stars.

YOUNG MAN AND THE STARS

Walter Williamson, Project Engineer, is a practical, down-to-earth sort of fellow, but we have found out that at times he does indulge in a little "star gazing." Of course, it is understandable, since Walt happens to be an amateur astronomer. With his background of science, engineering and mathematics, he should find the hobby of particular interest.

Walt and his son are both members of the St. Joseph Valley Astronomical Society which carries a membership of more than 30 persons in this area. The society meets monthly in their club room at 1144 Western Avenue, South Bend. The dues are nominal, and the only requirement of joining is that one have a genuine desire to listen and learn for his own relaxation and education.

Walt says that few activities hold the fascination for him as does astronomy. The stars and planets are ageless, but their appeal never dwindles—especially now in view of the experiments and findings in the realm of rocket ships and space travel.

Programs of the society vary from one meeting to another. There are qualified speakers, slides are shown, and question and answer periods are held in order that knowledge can be shared among all members. Field trips are taken to the observatory at St.

May's College, Adler Planetarium in Chicago and the Yerkes Observatory in Detroit.

Walt recalls several amusing and unusual incidents in connection with the hobby. He mentions that some stars are not visible from the northern latitudes, but can be observed from a few southern points of the United States. One of these is Alpha Proxima, closest star to our solar system. So when Walt was in the southwestern part of Louisiana not long ago, he had an opportunity to observe the star without even the use of a

telescope. It was plainly visible from the roof of a company which is our customer.

Once, while the group was at St. Mary's the trip went into extra hours. The dome above the telescope operates with a pulley system, and in opening it something went wrong. The touring astronomers were forced to use all their know-how and physical strength to finally close the dome.

Walt is a modest person, but we feel sure he will gladly explain the wonders of the heavens to any of you who feels "the call of the stars."

To the LADIES... for what it's WORTH

No, girls, PARADE isn't intending to become a fashion or style advisory bureau, but occasionally we do come across an item of interest which we feel should be passed along. The subject of this informal discussion isn't exactly of my instigation, but it sounds pretty good to me. A member of your own sex, who has quite a reputation in her field, expressed a few opinions which I think you should share too.

More and more "mature" women are brushing up to go back to work. Reasons are varied — the children are grown; family incomes need bolstering; boredom has set in. Fortunately the prejudice against middle-aged women is lessening, and even many

fade faster if applicants for jobs would make "brushing up" apply to grooming, as well as to office skills.

Trying to top several years of your appearance seldom works. Looking attractively young for your years nearly always does. The woman who looks bright and responsible, well groomed and neat is more of an asset to her employer than the younger woman whose grooming has become careless.

Here are some hints on better grooming for women reentering business life which my friend says are bound to be of value: Rouge and lipstick call for discretion, otherwise they make you look "hard" and "made up." Hair, the great contributor to

smartness and youth, should shine like silk, from proper washing and daily brushing.

Your permanents should be spaced right, so your hair is softly curled, never frizzy. Too frequent, or improperly done permanents often give an unkempt look.

As to hair styles—becomingness is always the fashion. Bangs and coronet arrangements are fine, but they are not for everyone. Your best choice is a becoming, easily arranged style—pinned up if it's long, shorter than shoulder length, if not. One that avoids covering the forehead and drawing attention from the eyes is good—also one that gives needed fullness with curled sides, or avoids it with waves going softly back.

Hope this makes sense — if it does, take it from here and see what happens.



Here Walt is seen discussing an interesting phase of a certain planet.

Walt demonstrates a model of the big telescope of the California Institute of Technology. This telescope is located atop Mt. Palomar.

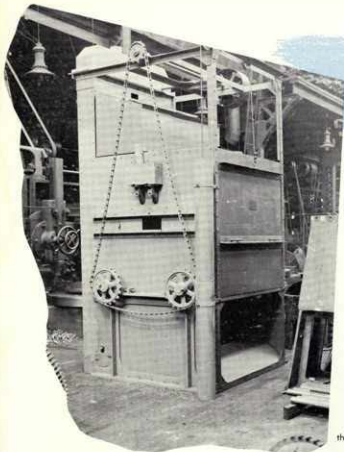
Do You REMEMBER These?

On these pages are shown various AMERICAN PRODUCTS of several years ago. We had the thought that they might be of interest to many readers, whether they have worked here long or not. At any rate, we have only to compare these pictures with our present-day equipment to realize the vast improvement our company has made in their many machines.



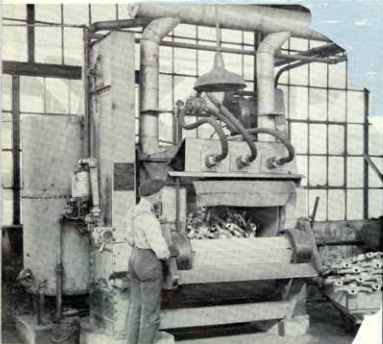
Send Currier of 1924. The young man is engrossed in the machine is Ardie Freeman, Special Project Engineer.

Suction-type cabinet of around 1920.

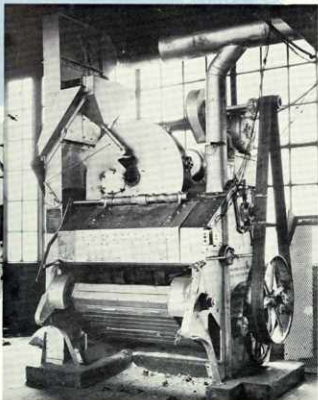


Rotary gun of 1928.

The old gravity-type sand blast barrel of more than 30 years ago.



One of our old air blast machines.



First airless Wheelabrator Tumbler sold by our company — May, 1932.



Visitors watching our 27" x 36" Wheelabrator Tumbblast in operation.

Our company had a booth at the Western Metals Show which was held March 23rd to 27th at the Pan-Pacific Auditorium in Los Angeles. In attendance were Bud Rich, General Sales Manager, and George Laver, Special Sales Engineer for the Liquamate equipment.

Our Wheelabrator Tumbblast with Loader, and Liquamate No. 4S attracted much attention. The show was well attended, the figure for the top day being 17,000. Also in use and on display was our new Wheelabrator Steel Shot.

AWECO DISPLAYS AT Western Metals Show



Overall view of our booth showing Tumbblast, Liquamate and Dustube Collector.

How is Your Hearing Health?

In the South Bend area alone about 12,000 persons suffer some degree of hearing loss. Five percent of all school children are estimated to have unpaired hearing. Are you or one of your family in this category? If so, the chances are that the defective hearing can be at least partially remedied without a great financial burden. The important thing is to act now, as ear specialists say that 70 percent of hearing loss in childhood could have been prevented.

The Hearing Society of St. Joseph County, one of the social agencies of the United Fund, is doing a remarkable job toward correcting, or at least alleviating, hearing defects among children and adults. Their services are free to those who can not pay, but a nominal fee is requested of others. The overall purpose of the Society is to work toward the prevention of hearing loss, conservation of residual hearing, and rehabilitation of the hearing handicapped — also to pro-

vide general information and re-education concerning all types of problems created by a hearing loss.

Audiologist, Miss Armata Berger, and Executive Secretary, Miss Leva Ritter say they want to do all that is humanly possible for those needing guidance, especially children of preschool age who can be aided before a hearing defect becomes a serious handicap. It is important that parents recognize such defects as early as possible, in order that proper steps may be taken with the child.

Hearing impairments sometimes cause abnormalities in the speech of children. Sometimes a tonsillectomy corrects this trouble, and again lessons in speech correction are required. I sat in on a lip reading session with Miss Berger and the results among children are almost unbelievable. A seven-year-old girl, deaf from birth, and after only a few lessons can now say "hi," "bye-bye," and "mama." This is done through imitation of lip and

throat movement. With directed and patient therapy, it seems likely that this child will be able to take her place alongside other normal children.

The Society has a broad program for aid to all ages. They give audiometric hearing tests, hearing aid consultation, free pamphlets on hearing needs, supply hearing aids when necessary, and maintain a lending library. They sponsor public meetings where special loudspeakers and individual ear phones are available. They also encourage group activities of a recreational and social nature.

Because of the misconceptions which a large segment of the community have about the functions of the Society, Miss Ritter and Miss Berger welcome all inquiries, or better yet, a personal visit from those who have a hearing problem within the family group. They are now located in new quarters at 511 West Colfax Avenue in South Bend. Why not participate in National Hearing Week (May 3rd to May 10th) by dropping into the South Bend headquarters and observing first-hand the fine work they are doing.