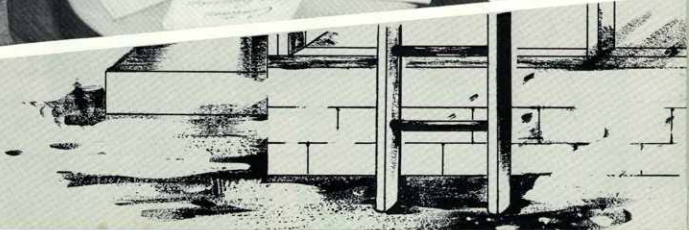


AMERICAN Parade

Vol. 13 No. 4

April, 1954



AMERICAN Parade

Published for Employees of
American Wheelabrator
& Equipment Corp.,
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Joseph Flory, Editor

DO IT YOURSELF But CAREFULLY

The current "do-it-yourself" trend now sweeping the country has one serious drawback: It may result in a sharp increase in home accidents and injuries during the next few months.

An average of 639,000 persons in the United States annually suffer injuries while doing their own home repair work and fixing. Most of the victims are found among families residing in single or private dwellings. These families account for 63 per cent of the total population, yet suffer 90 per cent of all home accidents.

The greatest number of people, more than 180,000 yearly, suffer accidental injury as a result of making their own furniture. Other "do-it-yourself" activities accounting for large numbers of accidents include replacing broken window panes, exterior and interior painting, putting up or taking down storm windows, repairing chimneys, pulling up TV aerials, pruning trees and repairing roofs and gutters.

General carpentry work accounted for 72,000 accidents during one twelve-month period. Of the more than 600,000 "fix-it" accidents recorded, 388,800 fell into classifications in which a ladder would ordinarily be used for such a job. Injuries received in the use of saws, knives and power machinery numbered 252,000. The equipment involved in most of these accidents was found to be either misused or defective.

Doing these home fixing jobs yourself is a satisfying spare time pursuit and helps to keep family living expenses down. But this practice can turn out to be expensive or even tragic. So, before you tackle each job, make sure that you have the right equipment and enough know-how to handle the task safely.

WORK FOR A WINNER



that gives them the most for their money. As far as they are concerned, that company is the "Champ." When a company is at the top it's good for the employees too. Their jobs remain steady, and their opportunities grow. They don't have to worry whether or not the payroll will be met.

Here are just a few simple things we can all do to make or keep our company a winner: Keep searching for ways to turn out a better product at lower cost. Avoid anything that hurts your company—waste of material or time—rejects—absenteeism. Remember that all of us are a part of the "big fight." We go up or down together. While we're at it we may as well work for a Champ.

On the Cover

Spring is a grand time of year to most of us—the time to dream, to plan, to look toward the maturing of the new year. The people on the cover are "just folks" like the rest of us who have done a lot of dreaming and planning. In this case it concerns a new home for which architectural drawings have already been completed by the head of the house. In this picture we see the Rohlfeder family—Kenneth, Ruth and Jerry, who hope to begin building in the near future. Kenneth Rohlfeder, Engineering, came here in November, 1939 and his wife, Ruth, Sales, started work here in September, 1950.

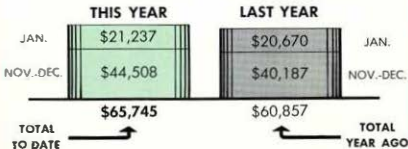
A company is a lot like a prize fighter. It takes plenty of planning and hard work to become a champion. Sullivan, Jeffries, Louis, Marciano—they could not have reached the top without fighting their hardest.

Whether a business is big or small it faces plenty of competition from thousands of other companies who are all scrapping for a cut of the customer's dollar. That's why successful firms keep coming out with new products, attractive features, better service. It means that companies must keep raising quality while holding prices in line.

Customers act as judges. Naturally, they give their votes to the company

No additional figures available at press time.

AWECO PROFIT-SHARING CHART



Where Learning is FUN!



Abigail Hall, a pupil in Mary Phillips School, shows a lot of interest in this exhibit of Coral held by Miss Catherine Jones, Curator of Children's Museum, the child is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hall. Mr. Hall is an instructor in Mishawaka High School.

Eight years ago a community campaign was launched by a small group of Mishawaka citizens who were vitally interested in the elementary education of children in this area. This pro-

ject, the establishing of a Children's Museum, was sponsored by the School City of Mishawaka, the Parent-Teacher Council and other interested citizens. The museum, slow in taking form and substance, is now a real factor in the training of our boys and girls, and is already suffering with "growing pains."

This group felt that there was a definite need for a museum in order that children in the elementary grades might get as close as possible to the subject at hand—history, geography and social sciences. An appeal was made to the public for contributions. The result was that in 1946 the Children's Museum was set up in one room of Mary Phillips School. Today, the room is too small to accommodate all the articles which have been donated over the years. Funds are be-

ing raised and plans made to move into new quarters.

You do not have to be a student of history or nature to find enjoyment at the museum. Many of the articles on display tell a story in themselves, and it might be a good thing for all of us to be kids again and study some of these links to our past. On hand are outstanding exhibits from all parts of the world, depicting the present day life in such countries as well as the pioneer period.

Although the museum is open most of the time to the general public a special Open House is being planned for early May. If you have never visited the Children's Museum, why not take advantage of this invitation. Miss Catherine Jones, Curator, extends a cordial welcome to young and old.



Miss Jones demonstrates an authentic model of the French guillotine to Abigail.

Abigail ponders the mechanics of the spinning wheel. In the case are various examples of Pioneer America.



Miss Jones explains a point of interest regarding this castle of medieval Europe.

Abigail hears the story behind our State flag.



THIS TRIO CAME IN '29

Most people associate the year 1929 with the Big Crash in Wall Street, while to others it means something far removed from that shocking episode. This was the year in which several of our present AWECO folks came to work for the company. April, 1929, marked the beginning of a 25-year record for three of our employees.

Sam Hearrell, Machine Shop Superintendent, joined the company on April 8th; Lawrence "Jack" Metcalf, Machine Shop Foreman, began three days later; Frank Pedrotty, Social Sales Engineer, came along on April 29. We are happy to salute all of these "boys" for a fine record of faithful service totaling 75 years.



Sam Hearrell hired in as a lathe hand and went to work on the night trick. He came here directly from Adams Tool & Die Company and worked under the late Nick Byers. The company, in the Fall of the same year, had begun production on American Ace refrigeration units, and Sam was placed in charge of the assembling phase. Later, he went on the road as Service Man for American Ace units. Then came a period of time in

the Tool Room, Sam was promoted to Superintendent in 1936 when Nick Byers was moved up to Plant Superintendent.

Sam says that in his younger days he traveled widely throughout the country, working at a variety of jobs, including apple picking and wheat harvesting. As a hobby, he used to take and develop pictures, but of late his spare time has been taken up in helping build his own home, a job which is now finished.



Jack Metcalf worked nights upon coming here—first in the Tool Crib and later as Drill Press Operator. In the course of time he became familiar with all the machines, and spent time in the Tool Room. He was made Foreman in 1947.

Jack says he does not know just how he happened to get such a nickname—that's what people have been calling him since he was a small boy. He was born in Illinois, but moved to Ohio when a baby. Before coming to AWECO he worked for Oliver, and the old Instructo Trunk Company of Mishawaka. Jack says that his chief hobby is his family, consisting of his wife, 1 son, 3 daughters and a grandson.



Frank Pedrotty actually has more service with the company than 25 years, as he came along in April, 1928, worked as the first full-time draftsman for about two years, before leaving. He returned in 1929. Before coming here, he was an Architectural Draftsman for the firm of Whiteomb & Ketter. Later, he got into Mechanical Drafting and saw service with the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Frank worked with Louie Peik and Dave Coble on several of the earliest developments and applications of our Wheelabrators, becoming Chief Draftsman in a short time. In 1942 he went on the road, then as District Sales Engineer in the Philadelphia area. He returned to the Mishawaka office in 1950.

Frank is another fellow who says that his real hobby is his family. He is justly proud of his three sons and a daughter who are all college graduates. His eyes have that certain gleam when he talks about his seven grandchildren. One thing is certain—Frank should not lack for good care if he should get sick, as Mrs. Pedrotty is a registered nurse, as is their daughter—and one of the boys is a doctor.

Blessed Be the Bosses

Do you like your boss? Would you like to change places with him? Maybe you would like to be your own boss? Here's a little story which might set you thinking on the subject in a way which you had never thought of before.

This concerns a fellow who was a good worker, and rather ingenious, but who simply could not get along with any employer for long at a time. One day he said to himself: "I'll show 'em. I'll set up my own business and make some article that'll sell like hot cakes in Greenland. No bosses from now on — I'll take orders from nobody!"

So he did as he planned — almost. The city zoning commission told him where he could not locate his shop. The rental agent made him brace the floor for the heavy machines. The utility companies laid down the rules for the use of their products. The police prohibited him from parking his car in front of his own place of business. The labor unions told him what workmen he could hire and how much he must pay them. The insurance company

required him to install safety devices, and the fire department ordered him to eliminate certain fire hazards. The banker told him how much balance he must maintain and the service fees he must pay for checks issued. The post office refused his mail advertisements until he had complied with certain postal regulations. Express and railway freight agents prescribed the way his gadgets must be packed for shipment.

The tax collectors compelled him to keep books to suit them, and to furnish detailed reports whenever they asked for them. Approximately 187 municipal, county, state and federal agencies were constantly on his trail, telling him what he must do or not do. But in spite of all this, his business grew and he prospered. He soon had a hundred dealers selling his gadgets. Every mother's son of them was harder to please than the most cantankerous boss he had ever worked for.

To make his circle of bosses complete he went right on being bossed as usual by his wife, four kids and an assorted lot of relatives and in-laws.

INVENTIONS

that serve
you



Illustration by Walter Dreyer

RICHARD HOWE—(1858-1897) endured extreme hardships before his invention of the sewing machine paid off. He obtained a patent on his machine Sept. 10, 1856. Howe retained his determination of the machine, but nobody would buy one. An English manufacturer offered him of his patent rights to that country. Howe accepted and the Sewing Union was led to create the patent system in Great Britain. American stores began manufacturing and selling his machine. Howe came to his death (1897) with a fortune worth through the courts for the price paid Howe was declared the richest American inventor in his country since he died from 1856 to 1897, to help him finance improvements.

"patents make jobs"

A Matter of Balance

At some time in our lives we have visited a circus and marveled at the acrobats who perform outstanding feats. Their skill has been developed through hours of arduous practice, and one of the most difficult things an acrobat must learn is the art of balance. We also should learn the art of balance if we are to lead properly-adjusted lives.

I don't know who originated the expression, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but it is certainly true. Once his day's work is finished a well-rounded individual will plan his leisure time, and even this period of a man's life should be kept in balance.

Surveys have demonstrated that the man with a hobby is quick to find relaxation and peace of mind, but even the pursuit of a hobby should not keep us from other activities such as reading, sports, participation in church and civic work.

On the other side of the scales is a man's work, and even though at times we scoff at the idea of work, we would be miserable if all our time were devoted to leisure. But a man's working hours must also be kept in balance. Most of one's day is designated to the performance of assigned duties, but one should still find time to form friendships and social contacts with fellow employees in order to make satisfactory progress in one's job know-how, and to add to one's job enjoyment by exploring new ideas and methods.

From Engineer to Supervisor of Field Erection

GERRY GROVE

Gerry Grove first worked here as an Engineer, joining the company in March, 1929. Later, he was separated from AWECC, but returned in July, 1933. Since that date Gerry has performed in various capacities. He worked on the designing, developing and testing of the Wheelabrator, was a service man on the road. Later he was made Service Superintendent, following equipment shipments until they were installed and running.

An open hearted worker went to a bar and ordered a Manhattan. drank it, chewed up the bowl of the glass and threw the stem away. He repeated this with six more Manhattans and noticed that the bartender was staring at him. "I guess you think I am crazy, don't you?", he asked. "Yeah," agreed the bartender, "the stems are the best part."

- * * *
- "Injury," said the foreman.
- "Insignificant," said the employee.
- "Infection," said the doctor.
- "Incurable," said the hospital.
- "Incredible," said the mourners.
- "Interred," said the mortician.
- "In peace," said the tombstone.

We
Knew
Him
When



"The most original people in the world are those who never originated anything but who went ahead and did something that someone else had started but left undone."

R. O. EASTMAN

Personnel Manager: "What was your mother's name before she was married?"

Applicant: "I didn't have a mother before she was married."

Family Doctor: "I know you wanted a boy, so I'm sorry to say it's a girl this time." New Father: "That's all right, Doc. A girl was my second choice."

Off the Reporters' Cuffs

Office Memos

Carol Staffeldt

Gloria May and Rex Oelle were married Saturday, February 27th, at 9:00 A.M. in St. Bavo's Church. Her attendants were Mary Jo Herzog, of Paris Service, Elsie Vander Herden, of Tabulating, and Pat May, sister of the bride. We wish the best of everything to both of them.

Other happenings were two births. Lucy Murray, formerly of AWECO, and daughter of Marie Banerheit, gave birth to a boy February 7th. Mrs. Beverly Hartley also gave birth to a son on February 13th.

Carbon Copies

Jan Spier

Ernestine Barron, Purchasing Department, and Ralph Banes, Jr., were married March 13th and are making their home in Terre Haute, Indiana, where Ralph attends Indiana State Teacher's College. Best wishes to the happy couple.

New Personalities: Mary Ann Haldi, Downstairs Engineering—Gisèle Winstead, Purchasing.

Slag and Spatter

Milford Gardner

Bernard Fleming is back at work after a few days under the doctor's care.

Between Jean in the steelshop office and Hazel, the template-room custodian, foreman George Morin leads a more or less dangerous life around here. Jean recently threatened to shoot him.

John VanRelleghien is in the hospital with a very sore back and we are hoping he will soon be out and back with us again as good as new.

Bob Malou has proved what electrical engineers have contended for many years. You should have your

switch box grounded in case lightning strikes the line. Bob had to put in a new switch.

By the way, Jim Handrick is our confirmed bachelor. Watch out girls. Bob had better take a cue from that.

Floyd Swain returned February 5th from a Jaguar hunting trip about 300 miles inside Mexico with four friends. Result—some bear, some deer and a cut leg for Floyd when he tried to step over the Rocky Mountain Range but NO JAGUAR.

Bob Malou has the Eagle Lake Tourist Court all ready for a profitable season. He just installed a 1000 gallon gas tank.

Doc Stoddard says he thinks he is finally settled in his new PALACE (housecar) after dragging his paraphernalia from one housecar to another till it is about worn out.

OLD PROVERB

A wise head keeps a sullen tongue.

Steel Stock

Lynn Bowers

Ever see the fire and pleasure in the eyes of a little boy running his first electric train? I saw something like that in the eyes of Charles Krause, Steel Shop Assembler. He was describing the new home he recently bought. Seems like this is the one he really has been looking for. Truly must be a nice place.

She was dressed in grey. No veil adorned her head. But she was an imposing figure As she glided gracefully down the aisle.

Guided by the loving hands As she approached the front of the machine shop.

A turn to the left gave her a nice location.—

Lo! A new turret lathe was installed In the machine shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred R. Moore have just returned from a two weeks vacation in Florida. Winter Haven was their headquarters and interesting

trips were made from this point. They covered 3600 miles on their trip.

A little visitor via the stork line arrived at the Harold Rice home on January 16th at 2:30 a.m. Cynthia Altha weighed in at 9 lb. 8 oz. minus luggage.

You guys had better think of some new alibis and start getting the golf equipment ready—it's about time for it.

Machine Turnings

Lena M. Turner

Spring has cub! Oh cub! Oh cub!
The flowers are blooming!
The birds are singing!
Blow you nose, you old fool!
Spring has cub! Oh cub! Oh cub!

Dolores Giesemink, stockroom, is wearing a diamond which Alfred Verbeke, machine shop, gave her for her birthday. We wish both of you very best of luck.

Gail Rozanne, a 7½ lb. girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Van Wazerberche on January 27th.

We are glad to report that Gledys Warren, of the machine shop, is home and improving daily. We will welcome her back as we will also welcome Meril Van Skyhawk, who is convalescing at home at the present writing.

Machine Work (Nights)

Joy F. Thompson

Debra Renise Garner born to Mr. and Mrs. Hillard Garner, February 21. Rita Gall born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Nard, December 23rd.

Our Willie Beathes who drills links on the nitc trick invites one and all up to his place for target practice this spring. Seems the snakes are so thick Willie can hardly leave the house.

New PARADE Reporter

In order to get more news coverage in the plant we have named another reporter Milford Gardner, Steel Shop. His picture appears on page 12 of this issue. If none of our reporters contact you, we would appreciate your going to them with news. In addition to Milford, there are two others in the Steel Shop—Lynn Bowers and Jay Minnes.



CLEANING on a BIG SCALE

The pictures on this page were taken in the plant of our customer, Farrel-Birmingham Company, Ansonia, Connecticut. This firm manufactures a great variety of industrial products, among them, gear units, grinding machines, rolling mill machinery, many types of presses, and equipment for rolling mills, paper mills, rubber mills and sugar mills.

The Farrel-Birmingham people are using a Wheelabrator Room for the

cleaning of a wide variety of iron and steel castings, many of them weighing several thousand pounds. These castings are made by the Ramousson Process, in which cement is used rather than sand. In addition to cleaning the castings of cement, the Wheelabrator is used for blasting annealed

castings and stress-relieved castings.

The one photo shows a 13,000 pound grey iron casting which is a Gould & Eberhart stanchion base. This rests on the table, while surrounding it are a typical lot of castings. In the other photo are four pieces just prior to being Wheelabrated. These have been annealed and the scale is very tough. The total weight of the four pieces is 18,600 pounds, which approaches the table limit of 10 tons.

GOOD MACHINE in the JUNK YARD

Once upon a time, in a little junk yard at the edge of town, there was a bright and shiny Perfectly Good Machine that sat amidst the pile of scrap. The other bits of scrap wondered what this Perfectly Good Machine was doing there. Finally, one of them asked, "Why should anyone junk a good machine like you? You can't be more than five years old, and you're certainly in fine condition."

The Perfectly Good Machine sighed and said, "I became obsolete before my time was really up. Somebody invented another machine that did my job better and faster—so my company had to get rid of me in order to meet the competition and stay in business."

So it goes—replacing machines before they've worn out is often necessary in industry, but it's mighty expensive. The money comes from past profits. That's why industry must have profits to keep operating—and when industry continues to operate it continues to provide jobs.

People and Events in the News

George Pfaff, Abrasive Engineer, spoke at a meeting of the Milwaukee Malleable Society in that city on February 15th. Foremen and operating personnel from nine companies attended the gathering. George's topic was "How To Reduce Costs In Cleaning Malleable Iron." His talk embraced a comprehensive discussion of Wheelabrator Steel Shot and Premium Parts.

Alden Leubard, Sales Promotion and Advertising Manager, has been named as the fifth member of the Scholarship Committee of the Wheelabrator Foundation, Inc.

PARADE has again won national recognition according to word received by our company recently. The announcement reads as follows: "The Trustees, Directors and Officers of Freedom's Foundation at Valley Forge announce with pleasure the selection of Joseph H. Flury, Editor, by the distinguished National Award Jury to receive George Washington Honor Medal

for American Parade—An outstanding achievement in helping to bring about a better understanding of the American Way of Life during 1933."

Two Wheelabrator men were honored recently at a meeting of the Pioneer Automobile Association of South Bend and Mishawaka. Phil Johnson, Engineering, was elected Vice President of the club. The new Treasurer is Paul Kuller. Dust Control Research, Phil and Paul are both enthusiasts of anything pertaining to antique cars.

Our company was represented at the 3rd Annual Industrial Ventilation Conference which was held February 22-25 at Kellogg Center, East Lansing, Michigan. Project Engineer, Frank Galvane, Dist. & Fume, gave a talk and demonstrated a full-scale model of a No. 38 Dusttube Collector. The conference, developed co-operatively by several sponsors, was attended by 200 people representing 10 manufacturers.

LAST YEARS can be BEST YEARS

GOT A QUESTION?



"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life,
For which the first was made."

— ROBERT BROWNING

Do you look with apprehension toward those days when you'll be going "down the hill" of life? The descent does not necessarily have to be rough and dreary. It depends a lot upon your individual philosophy concerning that period, and the preparations you have made for it.

Retirement need not be an "exit." It can be the doorway opening upon a new and even broader life. This is a time for visiting with one's friends and relatives—a time to take up that hobby which you may have neglected for years—a time to read in complete



relaxation—a time to forget all about alarm clocks and "punching-in" clocks.

On this page you will find pictures relating to this theme of retirement. Our subject is Art Guin who retired last August after 35 years' service in the Machine Shop. Here we see him engaged in indoor activities, but by the time this is published he intends to be "turning the good earth" for a garden. At 79 Art still sees the blessings of life, despite the loss of his wife a few days after his retirement.

Touching on what part finances play in retirement, Art says: "One thing I'm sure of—I know I wouldn't be enjoying those days nearly as much if it weren't for my share in the Profit Sharing Fund."

If your boss is a dumbbell, congratulations! If he were so smart as you are you might not have a job.

We might be better off to appreciate something we cannot have, than to have something we cannot appreciate.

An author recently moved into a new apartment. A few days later he met the friendly janitor as he was leaving the building. The janitor introduced himself and said, "I see by your trash that you write."

During a traffic snarl a horn-tooter began blaring his horn. A man in a car alongside looked over and politely inquired: "What else did you get for Christmas?"

By this time all of you should have received your booklet explaining the many provisions of your group insurance. Even so, questions will arise from time to time which you will want answered more fully. With this in mind, PARADE is planning to run a regular department for your convenience. When a point comes up on which you are not entirely clear you should address your question in writing to our Personnel Department. In turn, the answer shall be forthcoming in the earliest possible issue of PARADE thereafter. If your question should touch upon something of a personal nature, you may feel free to discuss it in person with Ray Steele or others of our management.

"Business Is Business," BUT—

"Business is Business," but men are men,

Loving and working, dreaming,
Toiling with pencil or spade or pen,
Roistering, planning, scheming.

"Business is Business," but he's a fool
Whose business has grown to
smother

His faith in men and the Golden Rule,
His love for a friend and brother.

"Business is Business," but life is life;
Though we're all in the game to
win it,

Let's rest sometime from the heat and
strife,

And try to be friends for a minute,
Let's seek to be comrades now and
then

And slip from our golden tether;
"Business is Business," but men are
men.

And we're all good pals together!
—BIRTON BRALY

The Passing Parade

You are getting along in years when it takes you twice as long to rest and only half as long to get tired.

Mother: "Shame on you for crying after Daddy was nice enough to spend his afternoon off taking you to the zoo." Small Boy: "You'd cry too, I betcha, if you just got to see things like monkeys and bears and had to stay outside every time Daddy went in to

see the 'White Horse, the 'Red Seal,' and 'Green Dragon' all by himself."

An experienced speaker won't mind if you look at your watch now and then. But you make him as mad as a hernet if you hold it up to your ear.

The young husband arriving home from work was met by his rather upset wife. "What's the matter, Darling?" he asked. "Oh, I've had a dreadful day," she answered. "The baby cut his first tooth; then he took his first step, and then he fell and knocked out his tooth." "Tell me what dreadful thing happened then," urged the husband. "Oh, Dearie," she whispered in a shocked voice. "Then he said his first word!"

NEWS and VIEWS of AWECO PRODUCTS

Moranto Chemical Company, Norfolk, Virginia, is using a No. 8 model 112 KD D/C to ventilate a lime grinding mill. This firm uses lime and refuse from cocoa extraction to secure thiobromine which is ultimately processed into a caffeine derivative. The exhaust from the mill passes to a cy-

clone separator and the exhaust from the separator to the Dustube.

National Brake Service Company, South Bend, is now using a 24" x 27" WATB to recondition brake shoes.

Our equipment is doing good work at Macon Arms, Incorporated, subsidiary of Houdaille-Hershey, Decatur, Illinois. A combination Wheelabrator and pressure blast machine is used in cleaning the inside and outside surfaces of 1000 and 2000 pound bombs. The 2000 pound bomb is 97 1/2" long x 18" outside diameter—the 1000 pound bomb is 72" long x 14" outside diameter. The cabinet has four Wheelabrators and a reciprocating lance carriage with a total of 8 lance nozzles, four in each indexed station. The bombs are hung in a vertical position

from a spinner hanger which rotates during the cleaning cycle. This machine will clean bombs at the rate of 80 per hour. These people also have a No. 8 Model 112 KD D/C.

Lenox, Incorporated, Trenton, New Jersey, makers of fine china dinnerware, has ordered 10 Dustube Collectors of various sizes and types. This equipment will be used in their new factory at Pomona, New Jersey.

The Westinghouse Electric Company, Lester, Pennsylvania, is cleaning a variety of work with our Model 64 Liqueumette. They use the machine to clean experimental jet engines which have been run through tests. In order that the parts shall be examined with maximum efficiency, they are torn down and chamed individually.

Question of Supply and Demand

There was once a young married man who had some slight bickerings with the woman of his choice. These, having occurred frequently, he consulted his father.

"Father," said he, "is it not meet that I should be the ringmaster in my own circus? Or must I forever jump through hoops at her command?"

The old man smiled wisely and replied: "My son, yonder are a hundred chickens and here a fine team of horses. Place the feathered tribe on this wagon, hitch up the team, and start out. Wherever you find a man and his wife living together, stop and make diligent investigation to find out who the commanding officer is. Where it is the woman, give her a chicken. If you find the man running the shebang, give him one of the horses."

So the young man loaded up the fowls and started out upon his pilgrimage of married education. When he had but seven chickens left, he approached a habitation with his fortiori inquiry, to which the man replied: "I'm the acehigh cockolorum of this outfit!" Then the wife, without fear or favor, corroborated the statement.

Then said the young man: "Take your choice of the horses—either one you fancy is yours."

After the man had walked around the team several times and looked in their mouths, he said, "Well, I'll take this bay."

Now the wife didn't like bay horses so she called John aside and after much whispering in his ear she allowed him to return.

"I guess I'll take the black horse," he said.

"No you won't," said the pilgrim. "You'll take a chicken!"

Light their life with *Faith*

Bring them
to worship
this week



When they're little is the best time to give the children the biggest gift of all.
Faith. Bulwark of the soul in troubled times. Source of inner peace every day. With it, your children will be ready to meet the obstacles... to reach the happy times fully.
And there's no better way to help them find Faith, than by making attendance at church or synagogue a family affair. Go together this week... and every week!

Of Dentures and Our DUSTUBE



AWECO products continue to break into new and unusual fields of operation, a case in point being the good results obtained by the Woodward Prosthetic Laboratories of Greensboro, North Carolina. This concern is enthusiastic over the performance of a No. 6 model 70-A Dustube Collector now in use.

The Woodward people specialize in the making of dentures, which entails such operations as cutting, grinding, cleaning and polishing. Our unit is equipped with 17 hoods and three fans. The 14 employees of the lab now enjoy more pleasant surroundings, the various machines are kept cleaner, and a definite health hazard has been eliminated. The head of the firm re-



marks that the Dustube would be worth the cost for one feature alone—the elimination of disagreeable odors in this type of business.

In view of the fact that there are approximately 5,000 such laboratories in the country, American Dustube Collectors will likely come to fill a definite need in Prosthetic Laboratories from now on.

FIVE YEARS AGO

After many months of training in the Demonstration Laboratory, Steel Shop, service work on the road and office duties, Ken Wlesing has joined Dave Lusan in the Newark office.

* * *

The Demonstration Laboratory conducted 50 demonstrations during the month of March.

* * *

"Nick" Nicolini and Fred Baldani have gone into "partnership" on a gardening project. We hear that Nick furnishes the ground — and Fred a small part of the labor.

* * *

A letter comes from George Tiarp, Service Engineer on the West Coast, in which he reports on an unusual operation of one of our Wheelabrator Special Cabinets. George describes the cleaning of license plates at the Washington State Prison. He mentions that

It Happened at AWECO

he became real friendly to several of the inmates who helped install the machine. George says while there he ate with the men, had a free hair cut and was shaved every day.

* * *

A new radio personality has "arrived" with a bang. Last month he played the parts of three different men on a program sponsored by the Beiger P.T.A. The star is Julie Skene.

TEN YEARS AGO

Subscriptions to "Reader's Digest" have again been renewed for every AFECO man in military Service.

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Officers of Local No. 995 UAW-CIO,

elected recently, are as follows: President—Daniel Miller, Vice President—Dewey Johnson, Recording Secretary—Frank Miles, Financial Secretary—Bernard Fleming, Trustee—Ehud Chayie, Sergeant at Arms—Cherrone Kellar, Guide—Perry Sharp, Bargaining Committee—Clair Wilson, Joseph Snyder, Claude Witeman.

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We just received a letter from Sgt. Wilk. Haas, Lowry Field, Colorado as follows: "I received your birthday card today and sure appreciate it. I want to thank you very much for it. As yet I haven't run into any boys that are thought of as often as we are from the AFECO. They think it strange, but quite nice to receive so much as we do. It sure is swell and makes a fellow feel good to know that the folks back at the factory are thinking about us. We think of all of you often too, and hope that soon we can all be back together."

Do You Know Your Own Car?



"Oh yes, I'd know my own car anywhere"—you think. But you might be surprised what big-time thieves can do to your car in a matter of a few hours after it is stolen. They can swap accessories, switch tires, repaint, and transport it many miles away for disposal. Even the motor and body numbers which supposedly are "unchangeable" can be completely altered. A car thus changed is difficult

for even the owner to recognize, and police must have positive proof to make arrests.

A smart owner will play safe by adding some unnoticeable item to his car that will remain unchanged and help him to identify an otherwise unrecognizable car. For instance, file secret marks on remote metal parts. Tie a bit of colored string around a hidden wire. Hide a card with the owner's

name on it in the upholstery. If your car is stolen one such small identification may be the only means of getting it back.

Little Drops of Water

One time I was standing above Niagara Falls by the swift stream, and it seemed to me that those sparkling drops of water were trying to talk to me. So I said, "Hello there, little drops, where are you going?"

One little drop replied, "Ah, you watch me. When I go over Niagara Falls, I'm going to be a part of that beautiful rainbow. I'll give those brides and grooms something to look at!"

Another chirped, "You've got nothing on me. When I go over that Niagara Falls, I'm going to be part of the great, deep bass note that's made by the slow vibration of the water. I'll give them something to listen to!"

Another cried, "Ah, I've got a job too. You know the 'Maid of the Mist,' the boat that pokes her nose up into the swirling, swishing water? Well, I'm going to be a part of the mist that gives the boat her name."

Another said, "I'm going to be down by the Cave of the Winds. I'll make a roaring sound that the visitors will remember the rest of their lives!"

And so each drop of water in the speedy stream above the falls had picked out some sort of Hollywood spot he was going to occupy. Each would be glamorous and glorious.

Each would be famous and cried. But just then one of the drops noted in alarm, "Hey, there, it's getting dark!" Another moaned, "We've been caught by the swift stream, and we're going down the dark sluiceway to turn the great turbine engines in the powerhouse below the falls!" Another cried disappointedly, "We ain't even going over the falls at all!"

So they were sad as they went down the dark sluiceway of water that was needed to turn the turbines and make electricity for all Buffalo and surrounding territory. Then they went through the turbines and made the electricity and were spilled out into the river below the falls. They danced around in the rapids and they whirled around in the whirlpool, and then finally they eased out into the lake.

Then one little drop said cheerfully to the others, "Well, I guess I didn't lose out entirely. You know that old lady up in Buffalo who had such a pain in her back? I was the fellow who heated the pad that comforted her. Boy, she was sure glad I helped make the electricity!" The second said, "You've got nothing on me. See that bride and groom in the Statler Hotel? Well, I was the fellow that prepared their morning toast for

them!" The third said, "See that great big sign blinking in Buffalo?" Well, I made it blink!" The fourth started, "Ha, did you see that trolley car going out to that factory? Well, I pulled that car. I helped get those workmen out there on time!"

So all those drops of water that had picked out for themselves the Hollywood spots—the rainbow, the bass note, the mist, the roaring noise—all of them found they'd gone down the paths of service. Those little drops, speaking to my imagination, reminded me of my mother who had never had her picture in the paper, never had her name in the headlines, was never applauded on a platform.

She lived in a little village in Indiana. She was the neighborhood nurse—never received a cent for it, and never expected to. When anybody got sick they sent for mother, knowing the healing magic she could make with hot and cold water, and yarrow tea, and all her little patent attendances. She went down the paths of service. Never over the falls, never in the rainbow, never in the spotlight of glory or glamor. Just one of those unselfish servants of the world that made it happier, made it useful, made it well and contented.

The reason so many people are not happy in this world is because they feel unimportant. They seem to be doing only practical things, day after day, over and over. They become discouraged and say, "Oh, What's the use?" They forget that true happiness comes only when you know and believe that he who loses his life shall find it, and he who would be greatest among you shall be the servant of all. Remember what the Master of Galilee said when he separated the goats from the sheep and said, "Come ye, blessed of my father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world, for I was hungry and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty and ye gave me to drink; I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came unto me."

—DR. ALLEN A. STOCKHALE

From Draftsman to Chief Design Engineer

ROY GUITE

Roy Guite joined AWECO in April, 1934. His first job was drawing up special equipment. Now, as Chief Design Engineer, he handles the design of nearly all new and special equipment. Roy modestly says that he is doing the same thing he did the day he came along, but several other sources of information indicate that his job today is a lot more important than that one of 20 years ago.



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Robert Sult, Stock Room, has been employed here since February, 1944. He is a General Order Filler. Before coming here he was occupied in farming. Bob is married and the father of two children. He is interested in most sports, but especially in boxing and wrestling.



Casimir Truskawski, Clothing Shop, began working here in January, 1942. He is a tu not lasha operator. "Cash" is married and has two sons and one daughter. His hobbies are confined mostly to fishing, hunting and bowling. "Cash" is a member of the following organizations: Kosciuszko Club, American Legion and V.F.W.



Johanna Wiendels, Sales, has been with AWECO since June, 1951. Before that, she worked part time in the office of Bingham School. Johanna does secretarial work for several individuals in this department. She is an outdoor type as she enjoys horse back riding, football, baseball, stock car racing besides the movies and bowling. Johanna also has a hobby of collecting large and unusual earrings.



Francis Geler, Steel Shop, came here in November, 1940. He is a welder working on ladder assemblies for Tumblers. Before joining AWECO he worked for C. C. Kelley & Son, Allis-Chalmers Distributors. Frank is married and has a son and daughter. He is a man of many interests, among them, making artificial bait, fishing, motorcycleing, pen and pencil collecting and lithography.

AWECO FOLKS on the JOB



Harvey Schlarb, Foundry, started work here in July, 1950. Previously, he had been employed by Williams Brothers Foundry of Elkhart. He performs various duties about the foundry—cleaning the benches and machines for the core makers and molders, etc. He has two children and three grandchildren. Harvey likes best of all wrestling, boxing, fishing, hunting and baseball.



Helen Kelly, Advertising, has been with the company since September, 1950. Her duties are quite varied—taking dictation, typing, and seeing care of advertising copy records. She is a member of the Chapter of Sigma Phi Gamma Sorority. She enjoys music, movies and likes to seek out new places to dine. We feel that Helen's real hobby is co-operating with her fellow workers regardless of the size of the job.



Millard Gardner, Steel Shop Welder, came to work here in February, 1941. He used to live in the "lower thumb" of Michigan near Port Huron. He has worked in the cabinet shop of South Bend Lumber Company and for Clark Equipment Company. Millard has a son of 10. He prefers radio to TV, and likes to read a lot. He has his own carpenter and welding shop at home. He built most of his home. Millard is a member of the Granger Men's Club.



Mary Helen Drives, Sales, has worked at AWECO twice. She came here the first time in 1939, and the last time in March, 1953. She is married and has a daughter of 10 and a son 5. Mary Helen says she does not have any special activities or hobby, but she does belong to a bridge club, and she participates in various church projects.