



1952



1953



1942



1943



1951

12



1950



1944



1949



1945



1948



1947

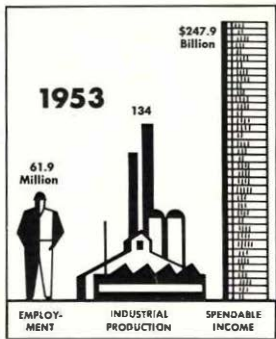
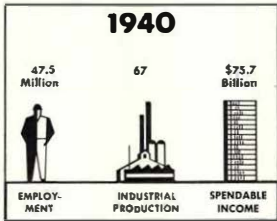


1946

AMERICAN Parade

COLUMBUS WAS NOT AFRAID

WHAT ARE WE AFRAID OF?



Columbus discovered America, October 12, 1492. Today, 462 years later, we are still discovering important things about our country. Columbus did not know that America existed, but it was his undying faith and courage of his convictions which was responsible for the development of a great new world. We can all take a tip from this famous navigator by taking full advantage of all America offers. Faith and work are the tools we must take hold of to do the job of preserving and advancing our country.

Every time there's a dip in business some people get the jitters. They let themselves lose sight of one all-important fact: Our economy is basically sound. Instead of giving way to pessimism, we should take heart at the tremendous progress already made. One look at our gigantic potential should fill us with enthusiasm for the years ahead.

We hear talk about unemployment, yet the fact is that the number of people working is very close to

our all-time high of more than 60 million. Wages are high and average hourly earnings are near a record level. This year promises to be the second most prosperous in our history. In 1953, when all records were broken, \$28.4 billion was spent for new plants and equipment. This year business is expected to spend \$27.2 billion, or 4 per cent less. Business spending looks to the future.

Speaking of new industries and new jobs, atomic energy is growing by giant strides. Every year we gain 3 million new Americans. By 1975 our population is expected to reach between 200 and 230 million. This will mean up to 60 million more consumers and a vastly increased demand for goods and services. It will mean adding about 22 million men and women to our work force.

Let's don't let ourselves down. We can all be modern Columbuses.

WAKE UP or BURN UP!



Allow trash to collect under benches, in closets, elevator pits and similar enclosed places.



Pile stock so high that the pile blocks the water from sprinklers in case of fire.



Keep fire doors open and unobstructed, and be sure to tamper with the automatic weights.



Keep combustibles or materials in combustible packaging near welding jobs.

Let's take a look at some "cold facts on hot fires." In 1953 industry set itself on fire 35,700 times. One fire alone—in the General Motors plant at Livonia, Michigan—caused \$59,000,000 worth of property damage, aside from the loss in production and workers' wages.

Chief industrial fire hazards include carelessness with cigarettes and matches, exposure of flammable liquids to sparks and flames, spontaneous ignition of oily rags and faulty electrical equipment and wiring. The National Fire Protection Association observes that if all these hazards of carelessness were eliminated, nine fires out of ten would never happen.

An indication that this is true lies in the decrease in the number of industrial fires from 40,000 in 1952 to last year's total of 35,700. The NEPA feels that this decline represents in part a growing fire-consciousness on the part of Americans. An awakening to the fire menace is the goal of the NEPA-sponsored Fire Prevention Week, which President Eisenhower has proclaimed for October 3-9.

But for the fellow who still would like to have a "hot time," we have a few suggestions to help it along. Just do any one of the things which the "character" in the four cartoons is doing.

Most of us, in thinking of charity, have in mind the kind which calls for a cash donation or a pledge to contribute to some worthy cause. This is good. But how about another phase of charity—the kind in which we can take part every day of our lives without contributing a penny? Sometimes this kind can be as satisfying to the giver and receiver alike, and it should be easier to practice.

I refer to charitable words and about our friends and fellow workers—the virtue of being kind in your judgment of him. It's easy to pass judgment on another, especially if we have only a portion of the facts, and don't allow the other to state his case. It takes a long time to heal the wound which is made in a few seconds by a caustic tongue and an unsympathetic heart. I have known of such wounds which never did completely heal.

All of us are annoyed at times by the actions of other people, but do we stop to consider what might be behind them? Would we do differently under the same circumstances? Maybe what he is doing seems perfectly normal from his point of view. Then again, it just might be that we annoy the other fellow.

Let's give the other fellow the

About Charity

benefit of any doubt and go on the theory that he is no different than ourselves. True, he may not have had the family background, the schooling or the physical assets. Perhaps he seems to be a complete misfit among those about him. The thing to remember is that he might be doing his BEST with what he HAS at his command. Sometimes the person we sort of look down upon comes through in a crisis, while the "superior being" falls completely.

In this connection I always think of Tommy. Tommy was older than myself, but he always played with the same boys I did. He was an easy going, simple sort of a kid and often was the target for some joke or trick. He was slow in school and never got beyond the eighth grade, and that at a late date. Some folks used to say that he was not much more than "bright," and I know that Tommy heard these remarks more than once, but he showed no resentment toward anyone.

Well, the old "gang" went into high school, and Tommy got work on a labor crew for the rail road. I didn't

see him for a long time. Then came the first World War. I was at the depot when the first group of volunteers left. There was Tommy among them, waving awkwardly to me with his big, meaty hand. As I returned the farewell, I heard someone remark, "They must be hard up to take a dumb kid like Tommy."

I did a lot of thinking on those words in the months that followed—and about some of the old gang who used to make fun of Tommy—and about how some of the same fellows pulled all the strings they could to stay out of the army.

I never saw "the big dumb kid" again—the slow, smiling hulk of a young man who wasn't so slow when he saw his duty. His old mother showed me the letter from the War Department... extreme courage in the face of enemy fire... leaving the protection of his trench to drag a wounded buddy to safety... dying with a smile on a face that was never handsome.

This is how his mother summed it up: "Tommy never got to really know books and fine things, but he did seem to know a lot about people. He always liked everybody—and he was extra happy if he thought someone was learning to like him."

THE PASSING PARADE

Crickets' chirps have surprising carrying power. One cricket, barely an inch long, sounds a note audible for almost a mile.

* * *

In a Western cowtown an old man was walking by a saloon when, without warning, a young cowhand dashed out, took a flying leap from the sidewalk and landed on the seat of his pants in the gutter. The old man hurried over to him. "Are you hurt?" he asked. "No," was the angry reply, "but I'd shore like to meet the so-and-so who moved my horse."

* * *

Many birds have a poor sense of smell. The buzzard depends almost entirely on sight to locate his special diet, while the horned owl's favorite dinner is skunk.

* * *

Two Scots had been drinking merrily for some time when one lost his grip on the bar and fell face down on the floor. Remarked his companion to

the bartender: "That's a grand thing about Jack—he always knows when to stop."

* * *

We'll find more of the milk of human kindness on our doorstep when we remember to return the empty bottles.

* * *

I have heard that most women are like baseball umpires. They make quick decisions, never reverse them, and they don't think you're safe when you're out.

* * *

Advertising is a good deal like marriage. There may be a better way but what is it?

* * *

"I want to complain about your perfume," the young thing said to the department store head. "Your ad claimed your perfume would make my boy friend fall for me, but he didn't. In-

stead, I wound up falling for him on account of the shaving lotion he uses."

* * *

One robin doesn't make a spring, but one lark sometimes brings on a fall.

* * *

The second-floor tenant called the party below and shouted: "If you don't stop playing that blasted saxophone, I'll go crazy!" Came the reply: "Sorry, it's too late. I stopped an hour ago."

* * *

He was a remarkably stout gentleman, excessively fond of dancing, so his friends asked him why he had stopped. "Oh, I haven't stopped," sighed the old fellow. "I still love it. I'm only waiting until I can find a concave partner!"

* * *

Life consists of wanting something. When one is completely satisfied he is as good as dead.

Flash Removal On Die Castings

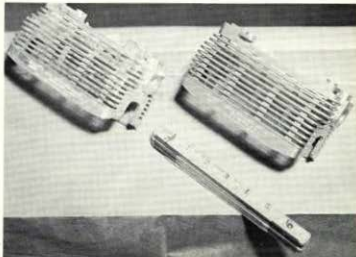
The Racine Die Casting Company, Racine, Wisconsin, is a job shop producing a wide variety of zinc and aluminum die castings. When their production grew to a certain point, they found that a bottleneck had developed in the department where the deflashing was done. The old manual methods simply would not overcome the situation, so the officials of the

firm began to investigate other techniques.

The result was that they are now using a 30" x 27" Wheelabrator Tumbler, and many of their worries are over. Not only have they made important cost savings, but they have benefited from quality control, with regard to paint adherence and elimination of porosity. Castings to which

paint would not adhere or which would leak when holding certain types of liquids can now be culled out and rejected by visual inspection.

One of the pictures here shows a load of aluminum electric sander die castings which have just been cleaned. The other is a closeup before and after of the same part.



Off the Reporters' Cuffs

Foundry Shake Out

Jack Kinney

"Dead Eye Dick" McLanahan is on the loose again! He went squirrel hunting, took a shot at a squirrel in the top of a very tall tree and down fell a big fat raccoon deader than a door nail. Now either the guy needs his glasses changed or he is a dangerous man with a sheatin' iron.

John "Gummy Bird" Williams recently went thru the South Bend Clinic and found out his troubles were all caused by nerves. The Doctor told John he should have a hobby. Now either the lad is farther gone than he looks or he misunderstood the Doctor, because he stopped on the way home and bought a hobby horse.

Did you ever wonder what became of the snakes Saint Pat drove out of Ireland? Maybe the following story, as told by Jack Braden, will give a clue as to where part of them migrated to:

It seems three men were walking in the hills of Tennessee panning their own business when one of them slipped into a snake hole. Now before this guy's companions could drag him out of that snake den, those snakes ate a brand new pair of wire pliers the man was carrying in his hip pockets. They then ate the buffalo off a nickel and pulled all the tail feathers out of the eagle on a fifty cent piece in another pocket. But then on the next day when one of those snakes tried to pawn the guy's wrist watch the boys decided they had "had it". They hunted up a half dozen sticks of dynamite and took off for the lair of those greedy reptiles. After the explosion was over they counted a year's supply of snakes, three hundred and sixty-five and one crawdad!

Now some of the men in the Foundry were a little skeptical of the story until Louis Bundy told of being in on one of those dynamiting parties, but they came up with only one hundred and sixty snakes and two crawdads.

So it can safely be assumed that part of those snakes from Ireland settled in the U. S.

Nelbert Kinney, who had his vacation messed up with an appendectomy,

is spending some time recuperating on the Middle Eau Claire Lake in Northern Wisconsin. This is the lake where that French-Canadian caught the 70 pound World Record "Musky". Now if Kinney should happen to tie into something like that, he might lose a few stitches in that embroidery work the doctor put in his side. But, brother wouldn't it be worth it!

Carbon Copies

John Hays

Now that vacation time is over everyone is set for another 50 weeks.

Arrangements are already being made for the Julianna Club Christmas Party, so girls, keep December 14th open. Dinner is going to be served at 6:30 P.M. at the Morris Inn.

John Hays, downstairs Engineering, left September 10 to attend St. Mary's College where she will study Commercial Art.

Wedding Bells rang August 21, for Nade Ward, Engineering, and Bob Schnobel. They will make their home in Lafayette where Bob will start his Senior year at Purdue.

Roger Johnson, who has been in the Navy the past two years, has returned to Upstatts Engineering.

Slag and Spatter

Wilfred T. Barber

Laverne Elliot spent his vacation on a trip to California. He has a boy in the Navy, stationed at Oakland, also a sister living at Los Angeles. They went out thru Denver, Colorado, and returned thru Albuquerque, New Mexico. They covered 5300 miles on the trip and the only trouble encountered was one punctured tire, except after picking up their son at Oakland he took the wheel and took them 24 miles out of the way to Las Angeles.

Bob Ussah and family spent a week "Down Home" in Kentucky. Bob said he worked two days in the tobacco

field gathering and preparing the tobacco for storing in tobacco barns to dry or cure. It is an interesting process to those who have never seen it done before.

The truth is always the strongest argument.

—SOPHOCLES

Chuck Rondot spent his vacation remodeling his kitchen. He says he will never do that again. Let's hope you don't have to remodel it again next year anyway, Chuck.

I started out Wednesday, August 23, with my family, for Detroit. We spent a very enjoyable and interesting day at the Detroit Zoological Garden. It is located at Woodward Avenue and Ten Mile Road. It contains 122 acres and is free. If you wish to park your car inside it costs 50c. For 5c per person a train will take you to the far end or bring you back. This is one of the finest zoos in the U.S. I got back out again O.K. by keeping a camera in my hands and staying close to my family. I got some pretty good pictures but some had to be shot from a distance.

Bob Meloni is now a retired business man having disposed of Eagle Lake Tourist Court.

An optimist is a girl who mistakes a bulge for a curve.

—RING LARDNER

Machine Turnings

Laura M. Turner

Wedding bells, September 18, at the St. Bavo Church for Dolores Garonini and Alfred Verbaek. Our best wishes for their happiness.

Sophia Burkhardt is home recovering from surgery at Mayo's. We will be glad to see her back in Inspection Department.

Steel Stock

Lynn Bowers

A tiny bundle for Lyle Coe and wife arrived August 21. She weighed 5 pounds, 13 ounces and was named Lu Ann.

A not-so-tiny bundle came for a permanent visit to the Levi Himes home August 7. Barbara Ann weighed 8 pounds, 12 ounces.

Office Memos

Carol Staffeldt

To Ye Editor:

Alberta and Paul Kaufman are back after a year spent in Alaska. Welcome home. Kids!

Mary Jo Herrick, Parts Service, received a diamond from Bill Walsh August 21. Congratulations, folks.

Birth congratulations go to Ray Gehr, Stock Room, and his wife Gloria May. There was a newcomer on the 23rd of August. His name is Raymond Daniel and he weighed 9 pounds, 7 1/2 ounces.

Marge Daugherty, Billing, is grandmother again. This time it was a grand daughter, Janine Elaine, who weighed 8 pounds, 2 ounces.

Your Roving Reporter,
Carol

Julianna Club Elects



Seated, left to right: Pat Plassehart and Edna Galla. Standing, Bessie Smith, Mary Galla and Marge Daugherty.

Following are the newly elected officers of the Julianna Club: Edna Galla, President; Pat Plassehart, Secretary; Treasurer; Mary Galla, Bessie Smith and Marge Daugherty, Board Members. The retiring officers are the Presidency but remains as a Board Member, Lillian Zimmerman, Jean Spear and Ruth Hubleder. Pictured here are the new officers.

It Happened at AWECO

FIVE YEARS AGO

Two of our Service Engineers have now joined the staff of AWECO Sales Engineers. They are William Hall of the Toronto office and Max Stanger who will work in the Salt Lake City area.

So pleased his Mastie Asphalt been with their one Dusty Collector that they have purchased two more for the South Bend plant and two for their Elizabeth, New Jersey plant.

Esther Harley got a black Scottie from the dog pound. . . it would make a nice playmate for her own Scottie. A week later the dog from the pound had six puppies. So now, Esther has puppies to sell.

Louie Dreving went to Peru, Indiana for the Old Timers' celebration. A dress belonging to his mother and dating back 100 years was worn in the parade.

TEN YEARS AGO

Clare Snyder spent a week of his vacation at Shishewanna Lake acting as "Doe" for 80 girls from his church. He attended well to all sprains, cuts and bruises.

John Wolf is teaching Accounting at Indiana University Extension night classes this year. Wonder if he gets any apples from his pupils.

For the third time the Army and Navy have rewarded the men and women of AFECO for their excellence of production with the renewal of the Army-Navy Production Award. As a symbol of this great honor a second white star is added to the "E" flag which so proudly flies over the plant.

The Julianna Club is holding a card party Wednesday evening, October 27, at the Broedrick Hall, corner of West and 11th Streets, beginning at 7:30. Following are the chairmen of the various committees:

General Chairman	Sue Gordon and Betty Lou Mun
Publicity	Anne Gibson
Posters	Onalee Hicks
Raffle Tickets	Anne Ray
Tickets	Dorothy Schickler
Refreshments	Phonny Quince
Tables	Mary Jo Herzog
Table Prizes	Betty Spangoo
Door Prizes	Dorothy Lott

SPEAKING of COKES



They say that it's the little things in life which count the most. By the same token it is often true that neglect of doing the little things results in serious consequences. Here is an example to illustrate the point.

John Ewler, Steel Shop, recently was the victim of an accident which caused him to be away from work a month — just because some thoughtless person failed to take a few seconds to return an empty coke bottle to its proper place. John was tidying up the immediate area where he works, and had several empty bottles in his hands. He did not observe another empty bottle in his path and slipped upon it. As he struck the floor, one of the bottles broke, lacerating the palm of his right hand and injuring a tendon. The wound required several stitches to be closed.

Not only did this accident mean a loss of \$316 in wages, but the index finger on John's hand is still stiff with a possibility it may never be entirely right. It's rather ironic that the person who had enjoyed a five cent drink suffered nothing from the mishap, while the man who was clearing up the place had all the bad luck. The coke machines were installed in several points in our plant and office for our convenience. We are allowed several minutes each day to refresh ourselves. Is it asking too much for us to take a few seconds of this time to properly dispose of the empty bottles? Think it over the next time you enjoy a drink. The bottle you drop around carelessly may pay you a "return visit."

Ripley's Believe It or Not!

MILDRED DIDRICKSON ZAHARIAS
the greatest all-around woman athlete of all time

WAS **CHAMPION** AT RUNNING, SWIMMING, JAVELIN THROWING, DIVING, HIGH JUMPING, HURDLING, BASEBALL, BOXING, RIFLE SHOOTING, HORSEBACK RIDING, BILLIARDS-- AND OTHER SPORTS INCLUDING BASKETBALL

SHE ENTERED 634 CONTESTS -AND WON 632 OF THEM!

SHE WON THE U.S. WOMEN'S AMATEUR GOLF TITLE IN 1946 AND THE BRITISH WOMEN'S AMATEUR CROWN IN 1947

"BABE" ZAHARIAS HAS PITCHED FOR THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS IN EXHIBITION BASEBALL



"EVERYTHING IS FINE. A CLEAR BILL OF HEALTH. FROM NOW ON--WORK...PLAY...REST. THAT'S WHAT THE DOCTORS TOLD ME WHEN I HAD MY RECENT CHECK-UP. JUST ONE YEAR AFTER MY OPERATION FOR CANCER, OF COURSE, I AM PLEASED. BUT TO THAT LIST OF THREE THINGS TO DO, I ADD ONE--SAVE. WHAT I HAVE PUT ASIDE REGULARLY IN UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS DURING PAST YEARS PROVED A WONDERFUL 'CUSHION' WHEN SERIOUS AND POSSIBLE PERMANENT ILL HEALTH THREATENED ME."

"NOW I'VE BEATEN CANCER. I'M PROUDER OF THAT VICTORY THAN I AM OF ANY I'VE WON ON THE GOLF COURSE, OR OF ANY RECORD I'VE HUNG UP IN SPORTS. BUT STILL I FOLLOW ORDERS, AND STILL I SAVE. I'M CONVINCED THAT PEACE OF MIND, BECAUSE I HAD SAVINGS BUILT UP BY A SYSTEMATIC PLAN, HELPED WIN MY FIGHT. I'M HELPING IN THE FIGHT AGAINST CANCER NOW FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS; I'M CONTINUING TO SAVE, FOR MY OWN."

Babe Zaharias

Lem Fisher, AWECO Guard at our south gate, unlike many fishermen who tell of the big ones which got away, sends in indisputable evidence of his prowess, not only as an angler, but as a "cow poke" of sorts. While fishing for Bluegills with his granddaughter on Beasley Lake near Waupaca, Wisconsin, on his vacation he came up with the biggest fish of his life—a 26 pound turtle. Mr. Snapper put up a terrific fight, making a wreck of the landing net, but he knew nothing of the resourcefulness of his man from Mishawaka. Lem finally landed the big fellow by his skill with a rope. One thing has us puzzled in this picture of Lem who is shown with his granddaughter, Mrs. M. A. Buetzell. We refer to the mounds in the background. At first we thought he had planned on giving the turtle an honorable burial, but word is that the family had a delicious meal from the snapper, and that the shell is being made into an ashtray. Any of you fellows who still don't believe in pictures like this, please stop at Lem's house, and he'll put in front of you the biggest ashtray you've seen.



People and Events in the News

We hope Joe Underway, District Manager in the St. Louis territory, has settled his grudge with the weather man by this time. Just in case he gets to kicking about it being too cold we suggest he remember what he wrote to Bud Rich a few weeks ago. Here is his letter which came along with several newspaper clippings somewhat verifying Joe's complaints:

Dear Bud: Weather you do or weather you don't — weather you will or

weather you won't — it's darn hot. Mishawaka must do something to improve working conditions in the St. Louis territory. We cannot tolerate this extreme heat being put on. It's too darn hot to play golf and you can't work because most plants have closed down. Please send all weather relief possible immediately via air express or ox cart. Even a cool reception from a customer is refreshing.

"Burned Up Joe"



DUSTUBE ELIMINATES A NUISANCE

The Saginaw Malleable Iron Plant, Saginaw, Michigan is a better place to work since they installed one of our No. 22 Model 112 KD Dustube Collectors. This machine is used to ventilate operations in which coke and limestone are handled. One of the officials at this firm says, "We just couldn't expect our men to work in that sort of atmosphere — especially in the summertime when the coke and limestone are so dry."

The charging department handles about five railroad cars of coke in a 16-hour day, five days a week, or approximately 140 tons. They also use about 40 tons of limestone per day.

Picture shows limestone being weighed before charging to the metal furnaces.



AWECO Man — A Sports Car Fan



Left

Jim Davidson taking a minute out in his own MG.

Lower left

Jim gives a final word of instruction to the driver of this Jaguar.

Below

A Crosley Special at its steering line.



The South Bend Region of Sports Car Club of America held a "Rodeo" at the St. Joseph County Airport Sunday, August 22. The man in charge of the affair was Jim Davidson, Dust & Flame, who acted as official starter and timer.

More than a score of drivers from Northern Indiana, Southern Michigan and Eastern Ohio were on hand to compete in the varied events, which included Fore & Aft Driving, Breaking Accuracy, Blindfold Carving, Slalom, Figure 8, The Stork Club and Skip Bombus. Among the entrants and owners of the classy jobs were several women.

The cars and drivers afford plenty of "atmosphere." The cars were of several colors and models—roadsters, sedans, convertibles, coupes and special jobs. There was also an international touch to the "Rodeo," since the vehicles were of far-flung origin—Canadian, English, German, French, Italian and American. Among the makes were MGs, Jaguars, a Hillman, a Crosley Special, an Alvis, Alfa-Romeo, Austin-Healy and an Olds-Kurtz.



HARLEY and BUSTER... A Great Team

Harley Smethers, formerly of Maintenance, retired last January, but he still keeps busy on his "patch" near York and Kline Streets east of Mishawaka. When I stopped at his home he was not in, but his wife told me he was out clearing a corn field with Buster. When I found the pair at work I remembered that Buster was a 24 year old Welsh pony, and that Harley had once told me that he and the animal would both retire at the same

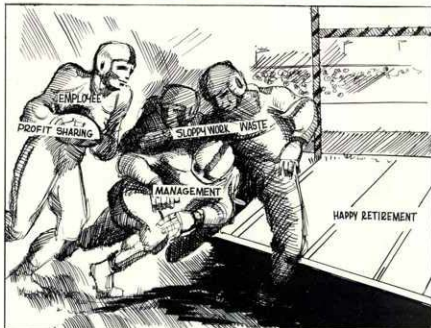
time. Here they were, both hard at it.

Harley was happy to talk with someone from AWECO, and asked about several of his old buddies on the maintenance crew. Although he misses many of the contacts he had while working here, he is enjoying his retirement, since he can "work when he wants to, and let up when he gets tired." He says that in his own case these are good days for him because he took advantage of saving all he

could while participating in AWECO Profit Sharing. Harley sends his best wishes to all his friends here and asks that they stop out and "chew the fat" with him whenever time permits.

The one picture shows Harley and Buster pausing for a shot. The other gives you an idea of how Harley keeps Buster satisfied. An ear of corn at the right time proves to be good industrial relations.

"Follow Your Interference!"



FOOD As YOU LIKE It!

The AWECO Athletic Association put on their annual corn and sausage roast Saturday, August 21, from 6:30 to 9 P.M. This affair is proving more popular each year, and well it might for the food is excellent and the quantity is sufficient. The scene of the big feed was the Mishawaka Conservation Club. Tender corn, tasty sausage and cold drinks just about made it a perfect evening for the jolly crowd of AWECO employees and their families. The pictures here tell the rest of the story.

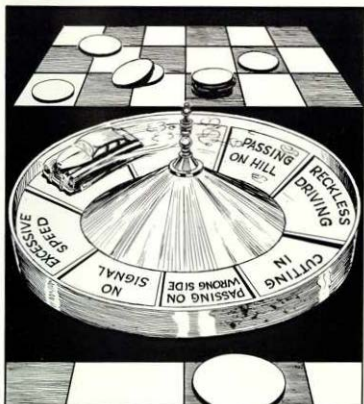


HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BOB



Bob Outh finds ready assistance on his birthday from Ann Sawyer and Mary Helen Driver.

Why Play "Road Roulette?"





Clyde Graham, Stock Room, has been at AWECO since November, 1942. Before that he had worked for Dodge Manufacturing Company and Ball-Band. Clyde is a Service Window Attendant and General Order Filler. He is a widower and has one daughter. Clyde devotes time to such things as fishing, baseball, football and watching Television.



Gladys Southworth, Sales Department, has been here since December, 1953. Previously she had worked for the Clays Canyon Company as General Ledger Bookkeeper. Here she does stenographic work for Bob Zierdan. Gladys says she does not have too many outside activities, but she does do a lot of reading.



Catherine "Katy" Washburn, Mail Room, came to work here in October, 1953, a few months after graduating from Mishawaka High School. Her work consists of opening, sorting and distributing of incoming mail. Katy says she does not have any particular hobbies, but she does enjoy the usual things, especially dancing, football and basketball.



Percy Rotter, Steel Shop, began working here in January, 1941. Before coming here he had been an employee of Ball-Band. Percy operates a brake in the steel shop. He is married and has three children. He likes to do yard work and gardening, and when opportunity presents he does some traveling.

AWECO FOLKS on the JOB



Hazel Mester, Accounting, has been employed here since November, 1950. Before that she had worked for Miller-Anderson Motor Sales. Hazel is married and has four children. In her spare time she likes bowling, skating and cards. Hazel is a member of American Legion Auxiliary, Post 303.



Elmer Mast, Steel Shop, came here in February, 1942. Previously he worked as a bar tender in Elkhart. Elmer is a layout man. He is married and has a son and a daughter. His hobbies are hunting and fishing. He also does carpenter work and has a woodworking shop in his home. Elmer is a member of St. Paul's Church.



Alfred Verbeke, Steel Shot Department, came to AWECO in October, 1950, first working in Machine Shop as a bench grinder. He now crushes steel shot with a ball mill. Before coming here he was employed by St. Francis Convent. Al likes baseball, football and working on model airplanes. He is a member of American Legion, Post 161 and the V.F.W. By the time this appears Al will have exchanged single life for the married state.



Charles Krause, Steel Shop, was hired by the company in October, 1942. Before that he had worked for Singer Manufacturing Company. Here he works as an assembler. Charlie is married and has one son. He enjoys fishing, hunting and television. Charlie is a member of the Masonic order and the Tall Cedars of Lebanon.