

WHEELABRATOR Parade

Vol. 14, No. 12

December, 1955



ATTENTION! SCHOLARSHIP APPLICANTS

Would you be interested were someone to offer you a chance on \$3,000.00 — at no financial risk on your part? If you can meet certain requirements Wheelabrator Corporation is extending that opportunity to you in the form of a free education to Purdue University or University of Notre Dame. Those interested in these scholarships must make application by January 1, 1956.

Most of you are familiar with the provisions of the scholarships as originally set up, but may not be aware of certain changes made early this year. These changes were made in order to attract more applicants to take advantage of this prime opportunity to gain a fine education at no financial outlay on their part. Following are the basic liberalizing changes:

1. Any daughter (legally adopted or step daughter included) of an employee or any female employee of the Company is now eligible to apply for the Verne E. Nitch "Founder" Scholarship at Purdue University, providing the applicant meets the age and educational requirements of the Plan.

2. The length of service requirement for both the Verne E. Nitch "Founder" Scholarship at Purdue University and the Otto A. Pfaff Scholarship at the University of Notre Dame is reduced from three (3) years to thirty (30) days, also subject to the present age and educational requirements.

3. The amount of the annual grants to scholarship winners has been raised from \$650.00 to \$750.00.

In view of these changes in the rules and regulations it is hoped by the Wheelabrator Scholarship Committee that a considerably greater number of young men and women will apply for a scholarship. We would advise that those interested contact our Personnel Office in the near future. Here you may pick up your application forms and get information on other details of the Plan.

On The Cover

The characters: Sim and Tim (twins) and Cynde, children of Bob Gay, Machine Shop, and wife. The place: Robinson's Department Store. The time: A few weeks before Christmas. The purpose: To do a little advance scouting before sitting down to write letters to Santa Claus.



Christmas Here and There

Massachusetts Pilgrims in 1659 made it a crime to observe " . . . any such day as Christmas . . . either by a forbearing of labor or by feasting in any way." Hardly seems believable does it considering what Christ's birthday has meant to so many down through the years since that day? The penalty for breaking this law was five shillings. Though the act was repealed 22 years later, Christmas was not a legal holiday in Massachusetts until the 19th century.

Here in the United States Christmas traditions present an odd mixture of many customs, being celebrated in numerous and picturesque ways. Down in San Antonio, Texas, some people of Spanish descent annually produce LOS PASTORES, an ancient Spanish-Indian play originally introduced into Mexico by Spanish monks. Without fanfare or stage properties, the actors, all amateurs, privately reenact in someone's backyard this symbolic drama of the manger scene.

Among American Indians there is a legend that on Christmas Eve the deer kneel down to the Great Spirit. In Boston the spotlight falls on the carolers of the city's old Beacon Hill district. In New Orleans it's a tradition with Roman Catholics to attend the colorful midnight mass in dignified old St. Louis Cathedral. In Los Angeles the big Christmas feature is the gay parade down Hollywood Boulevard.

What is this great festival like in the city of Christ's birth? In Bethlehem the people celebrate three Christmases — on December 25th for Protestants and Roman Catholics; January 6th for Greek Orthodox, Syrians and Abyssinians; January 18th for the Armenians who adhere to the old style Julian calendar. After the long, slow colorful Christmas Eve procession through the city, the people file into the Cave of the Nativity, kiss the silver star inlaid in the rock to indicate where Christ was born, post the

rich hangings, jewels and mosaics. Even the Arabs pay humble tribute, for Christ to them is a prophet second only to Mohammed. Christmas is indeed for all of us.

Do you CARE a 't's Worth?

Little 13-year-old Mario, undernourished, ill-clad and desperate, is keeping her family together in Italy through courage and love alone. Her father is maimed by polio—her mother, bedridden with heart trouble—her two tiny brothers, hungry and helpless, are all dependent on Maria and the money she can scrape together from odd jobs. Once in a while her brothers get a meal at a soup kitchen—Maria and her parents take whatever their kind neighbors can spare.

Maria and her family can be helped if you and I care enough. The U. S. Government has released to CARE the dairy products from its \$7 billion worth of surplus food now in storage. The food is given to CARE free, but we can help by donating \$1 to cover the cost of packing and shipping a 20 pound package. These parcels will consist of butter, powdered milk, cheese and other foods high in protein value, and will be the most appreciated gift perhaps that Maria or hundreds of thousands like her have ever received.

Many folks in plants and offices are sending CARE packages this year instead of wasting the money foolishly. Some employees or companies are conducting raffles to raise money for this purpose. Sometimes the parcels are sent in the name of the individual, or again they bear the company name. Many clubs, groups, organizations, church goers, neighbors and others have banded together, pooling their small change to make up dollars. The important thing is that your dollar will do a fine thing for some unfortunate family. What do you have to do? Simply send your contribution to CARE, Chicago, Illinois.

WHEELABRATOR Parade

Published for Employees of
Wheelabrator Corporation

Mishawaka, Indiana

Vol. 14, No. 12 — December, 1955

Joseph Flory, Editor

Presenting the Fletcher Family

We never seem to run short of them. We are referring to family groups at Wheelabrator, of course. They keep popping up in various combinations and in all departments. This is the story of the Fletchers and the step-father of two of them, Joe Hendrickson. Joe was "unavailable" for a picture, for which we are sorry, but most of you know him as he gets around a lot.

Georgianna Richardson came to work here in October, 1946. She is a native of Chicago, but moved here when five years of age. She graduated from Mishawaka High School and worked during the following summer in playground activities for the city parks. George first worked in our Advertising Department, but later transferred to Payroll where she has remained since. In May, 1953, she married Harold Fletcher who was also working here at the time. We asked George what her spare time activities are and she replied, "Television and our Pekinese dog."

Harold Fletcher has been with the Company since September, 1949. He had, however, been here earlier, from June, 1946, to August, 1949. Harold began working in the Stationary Room, later he worked in the Mail Room. Payroll, Order Entry and Tabulating where he is at present. His work is largely on invoices and accounts receivable. Before coming with Wheelabrator, Harold worked for the Palace Theater, Empire Box Company and Roach-Appleton. He was an Air

Raid Warden during World War II, and later belonged to Civil Air Patrol. Harold is a member of Fraternal Order of Eagles Arie 3083. His hobby is building model jet aircraft, and he is interested in most sports, especially basketball. Harold is a native of South Bend.

Marvin Fletcher, brother to Harold, has also been with the Company twice. He worked in the Machine Shop Tool Crib from September to December, 1953, before being laid off. Before coming back here in October of this year, he was with Oliver Corporation in the Sales & Service Department. Marvin's duties here are divided between the Stationary and Mail Rooms. He spent two years in military service with the 45th Infantry Division, Medical Corp., 179th Regiment. One year of this was in Korea. Marvin is a member of the Y.M.C.A., South Bend. He is a follower of all sports, and is particularly interested in swimming.

Joe Hendrickson, step-father of Harold and Marvin, was employed by the Company in July, 1940, as a carpenter and steam fitter. Joe had previously operated a trailer court in El Monte, California. In 1944 he was made Foreman of Outside Maintenance, a job he still holds. It was dif-



Left to right — Georgianna, Harold and Marvin.

ficult to corner Joe in order to gather a little background material for this story, but I did manage to pick up a few points by getting him onto the subject of baseball, a topic in which he is not only interested and versed but "saturated."

Joe was quite a ball player himself in the "old days." He played 1st Base and Outfield for some of the classiest semi-pro teams in the country, including those of "Pop" Frankel. Joe also was with the South Bend team of the Central League when that organization was the proving grounds for youngsters who later made the big leagues. It isn't likely that conversation will drag when you talk to Joe, but if it should — just get around to baseball, and you'll be in for plenty of interesting tales.

We salute this family team and regret that Joe wasn't around to make it four in the picture.

"I Don't Know What We Would Have Done"

The above is part of a conversation we had recently with Clyde Mead. Stockroom. The words were used by Clyde in expressing just how much Blue Cross-Blue Shield had meant to the family in the extended illness of his little girl, Sandra, aged 11. "Without this insurance," says Clyde, "I just don't know — because of it, our child has received the best of care."

In March, 1954, the Mead family was saddened when Sandra contracted Rheumatic Fever. Since that time, the child has been confined in the hospital for eight months, and has been bedfast, with the exception of two months, during this period. In March of this year the doctors pronounced her well, so she was released to re-



turn to school. It soon became apparent, however, that she was not en-

tirely well, so she returned to the hospital where she is at this writing.

The picture here was taken when we called to see "Sandy" at the Northern Indiana Children's Hospital. She is improving so that she can be in a wheel chair for two hours each day. The patient was friendly and cooperative, and we chatted about several things, including school. "Sandy" says she has missed about a year of school at Twin Branch, but has not fallen behind as she has been tutored privately at the hospital.

The child's sickness has been a blow to the Mead family, but they have faith that with proper treatment Sandra will in time be well. The parents feel that without assistance from Blue Cross-Blue Shield the outlook would be gloomy indeed. To date, Blue Cross has taken care of bills in the total of \$2,000, while Blue Shield has contributed more than \$500.

U. F. Drive Goes "Over the Top"

TO ALL EMPLOYEES OF THE WHEELABRATOR CORPORATION:

The recent United Fund drive among Wheelabrator employees was a success, both from the standpoint of the dispatch with which it was carried out, and the total amount of the pledges. The cooperation of the fund solicitors and the employees was on the whole excellent. The figures here will bear this out.

The quota for Wheelabrator employees was set at \$12,000.00. They oversubscribed this with a figure of \$12,600.00, or 105% of the quota. This was 18.3% above the amount raised last year. Of our 605 employees, 431 or 92% participated in the campaign. The average gift per employee was \$16.22.

Our employee pledges will provide the United Fund with \$12,600.00.

We, as Your Wheelabrator Chairman, wish to express our sincere appreciation to those who contributed their generous support, and especially to those who were on our continuing plan.

Our thanks, also go to the Union Committee, Supervisors, and Solicitors for their fine co-operation.

Sincerely,

R. S. Steele
W. H. Dunfee
R. S. Steele
W. H. Dunfee
Co-Chairmen
Wheelabrator Chapter



20 WHEELS ON DUTY

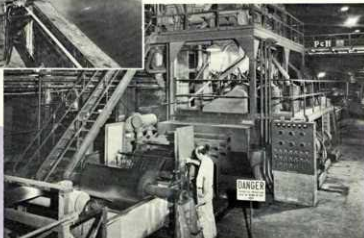
Not one, but four, of our machines are performing valuable service for Republic Steel Corporation, Massillon, Ohio. This company has in use two 4-Wheel and two 6-Wheel Cabinets. Two of the Wheelabratos are used on their hot rolled steel lines and two on their semi-finished steel lines.

One of the applications is the descaling of hot rolled straight chrome and chrome-nickel alloy stainless steel strip in continuous annealing lines.

Cleaning is done after annealing to prepare the strip for cold rolling. The other operation is on straight chrome and chrome-nickel stainless steel which has already been partially cold rolled. Since it has been work-hardened, it must be softened down for further cold rolling so it is annealed. After annealing, the strip is cleaned preparatory to this additional cold rolling.

The abrasive used in the first application is S-170 while for the latter S-70 Wheelabrator Steel Shot is used. Each wheel in the machine throws about 1,000 pounds of abrasive per minute. The width of strip cleaned varies from 11" to 60".

Republic reports a greatly improved product and considerably reduced cleaning time since the installation of this equipment.



Left - Entrance end of 6-Wheel Wheelabrator on the semi-finished steel line.

Upper left - Exit end same machine showing strip receiving the water spray.

COULD YOU TAKE IT?

There are many things in our daily lives which we don't like. We don't believe in some of the practices and policies of our government. We sometimes feel that our future is hopeless. Our jobs leave a lot to be desired. BUT—compare all this to what our existence would be like under the rule of the Communists who years ago had a program all set up for United Soviet States of the American Republic.

Following is what was planned for us, according to the book, "Toward a Soviet America," by William Foster, head of the American communists. This book was published back in 1932.

Washington, being in almost as bad odor as Hollywood, in many minds, will be demolished, and the capital of the new democracy will be Chicago, Detroit, or some other large industrial center. The Red Army will support the government. The Presidency and the Cabinet, both branches of Congress and the Supreme Court will be abolished. A Central Executive Committee will take over all the functions of government.

All social organizations will be abolished. Farms will be reorganized into giant collectives. Farmers will be told what they may raise, and how much, and what portion they may call their own. Citizenship will be restricted to "useful workers." Railroads, industries of all kinds—factories, mines, power plants, telephones, radio stations will be taken over and operated by the state. Consequently, there will be no need for labor unions. Each worker will be told what he must do, and where, and how much.

Women at last will be liberated from "sex slavery." "Freedom of sex life" will be everywhere encouraged. Schools, colleges and universities will be under the rule of the government. The curricula will be gone over with a fine tooth comb to eliminate capitalistic fallacies. Churches will be seized by the government—possibly tolerated for a short time under police supervision until their "enslaved" members gradually free themselves from "degrading religious superstition." The press, the stage and motion pictures will be taken over by the government. (Editors, we suspect, will be deported to the "deep freeze" in Siberia.)

Could you take all this, or will you settle for what you already have?



Indian Manufacturer Visits Us

Mr. V. S. Kudva of Mangalore, India, visited our plant October 27, while on a tour of firms manufacturing automotive parts and equipment for that industry. Mr. Kudva's trip in the United States was under the guidance of the International Cooperation Administration of the Department of Commerce. The tour included stops in most of the important manufacturing centers from coast to coast between his arrival in New York on October 3 and departure from Los Angeles on November 11.

Mr. Kudva is Managing Director of the Canara Workshops Limited, Man-

galore, India. This company recently purchased a Wheelabrator for peening leaf springs. Canara Workshops are the only manufacturer of springs in India who are employing shot peening, and they are, therefore, able to offer the Indian market highest possible quality in their products.

Mr. Kudva is the father of Srinivas Kudva who worked here for a short period several months ago, and who is now attending Lehigh University in post grad studies.

In the picture Mr. Kudva is seen conferring with John Straub, Head of Research Laboratory.

WHEELABRATOR PROFIT-SHARING CHART

THIS YEAR

LAST YEAR

Cumulation
Through
Oct. 31
\$296,402

Cumulation
Through
Oct. 31
\$173,401

Magic Number --- 30

THE LAST rays of sunlight played for a moment on the tall spires of St. Paul's before spreading like a blanket across the roof covered with clean, fresh snow. John Brand, from the curb across the street, stood in silence as the bustling Christmas shoppers hurried on their various ways. The great golden cross atop the old church, and the glistening diamonds of snow held his gaze. How could it be, he wondered, that this gripped him so strongly — John Brand who had seen the far corners of the earth — he who had gathered to himself real diamonds and gold?



Then the last segment of the big, red sphere dipped beneath the horizon and St. Paul's stood sombre, yet with a cloak of friendliness, for any who wished to enter. John Brand had crossed the street now, ignoring the blaring and tooting of auto horns, and paused only when he reached the wide, worn steps of the church — the church he had ruled out of his life thirty years before "because there was no future in it for a man of the world." Now he felt an invisible, chill hand steal along his spine in spite of the warm, woolen clothing he wore, and he knew it was the cold of his own greedy heart which taunted him — the man who had gained more than his share of the world's goods, only to have kept on feverishly seeking the "future" which always evaded him.

Haltingly at first, then ever faster, his feet carried him up the stone steps and into the subdued light of the church. He seemed incapable of stopping until he was well down the aisle where he crouched into a pew which lay in deep shadow. Here he sat, his eyes gradually following an arc. He saw the pictures of Jesus, Mary and Joseph — just as they had appeared to him as a young man many years before.

Now his eyes moved on to the nave at one side of the church where several vigil lights burned.

The vigil lights — they had intrigued and fascinated him as a small boy, with their friendly winking and blinking, but now they stabbed at him accusingly like green and red daggers. An echo-like voice beat upon his ears and his temples pounded as if they would burst.

"You have betrayed your Christ, John Brand. You were one of His children, but His way came to interfere with what you wanted of life — power, money and your own method of doing things. It was this selfishness which kept you from marrying and sharing with a wife and children the wealth you gained . . . from sharing with anyone the blessings which God sent your way . . . in spite of your mean, withered heart. What seek you here, Betrayer?"

Words began to form deep inside John Brand, but they died before reaching his parched throat. It was then that he heard sounds in the rear of the church — the closing of the heavy door, followed by light footsteps coming closer down the side aisle. As he turned slightly in his seat, he saw a small form hesitate before the few burning vigil lights. It was a boy, perhaps about nine or ten, and even in the growing darkness, the man noticed that the other wore no heavy coat over his thin trousers and jacket.

The boy took a step forward and held his hands close to the flames of the burning candles. Then, after a minute, he encircled one of the glass containers with both of his small, gloveless hands, and the man could almost feel the warmth in his own



cold heart as he looked on in silence. After another brief lapse of time the lad stepped back from the lights and fished deep into a pocket of his trousers,

A Christmas Story

By JOSEPH FLORY

totally unaware of the interested witness close at hand. Bringing out some coins he stood before the receptacle which was for cash offerings, and begun to drop them in slowly.

One--two--three--four--five—. Only pennies, thought John, but were they not a fitting gift for the birthday of the boy's Christ which would come on the morrow? As the coins dropped slowly, and the tinkle played upon his hearing, John thought of Judas and the terrible thirty pieces of silver. Six--seven--eight--nine--ten—. He recalled that 30 had always been his "lucky number," and still he had sold out God for 30 pieces—30 years he had not entered any kind of church—was this boy depositing 30 pieces of—?

Eleven--twelve--thirteen--fourteen--fifteen—. The numbers burned into the steel lining of John Brand's soul, and he fell upon his knees and cried out unashamed. The boy turned, dropping a few coins upon the floor in his surprise that he was not alone. He retrieved them and after a bit of hesitation, entered the pew where the man knelt. He moved in close.

"Are you in trouble, Mister?" he whispered. "If you are, God's the fellow who can get you out of it—I know from 'sperience."



The man turned, and after he had wiped the stinging tears from his eyes, he saw on the face of the other something which he had never seen before—the calm and peace which was supposed to come from faith and prayer. A mere trace of a smile relaxed the hardened face of John as he thought of the boy's reference to "sperience."

Without realizing it, he was squeezing the lad's arm and saying, "Maybe we both got trouble, kid, but, as you say, maybe we both know the fellow who

can show us the way out." The boy saw the other straighten on his knees and look toward the big crucifix above the altar. The lad knelt beside him, and in this position they learned something of each others past.

Peter Friend was poor and lived with several brothers and sisters, along with their Christian mother, in the poorest section of town. He had come to church today, not to ask any favor for himself, but to ask God to let his father come home from prison on Christmas day—and to come home for good when he had been punished enough for the wrong he had once done... and if it wasn't asking too much, would God see that his younger brothers and sisters had a few nice things for Christmas?

Peter paused, and John remained silent. The boy whispered, "I might get what I want too, because I can't remember a time in my life when He didn't hear me—that is, if I wanted something bad enough and talked right to Him."

John Brand nodded agreement, and then bowed his head low in brief prayer. He arose abruptly and led the boy from the pew. "Don't be afraid, Peter, I'm going to take you home to your folks, but first we've got business to attend to."

They stopped before the vigil lights, and the man took out his wallet. "Peter, did you ever see all the lights burning at one time? No? I did--a long, long time ago. Here, you begin lighting the candles while I fold these bills so they'll fit into the cash box."

With all the candles now burning the two knelt to repeat a prayer together. As they stood to leave, John asked, "Will you go along to help with some shopping, Peter? You'll know what the others will like, and I've got a big car across the street to haul a lot of things. I haven't Christmas-shopped for thirty years, but I'll bet the next thirty minutes will make up for it. Come on."

At the rear of the church they both stopped to have a last look at the tiny candles now dancing in a blaze of glory. John Brand looked from the enthralled face of the child to the candles once more, and knew they no longer accused him as they had when he first came into the pew. He could hardly wait to begin the "future" which had eluded his grasp for thirty drab, empty years.



The Passing Parade

Mona Freeman has the distinction of being the only girl in the Mechanical Drawing class of Washington-Clay High School where she is a Sophomore. Mona is the daughter of **Ardes Freeman**, Supervising Engineer. After graduation she plans to attend Purdue University and major in Aeronautical Engineering. Mona ranks 14th in a group of 100 with an average in all subjects of 92.

We have some new faces in the Steel Shop, one reason being that some of our old faces have gone to work in Plant No. 2. (Steel Shop)

Shorty Ryman is still convalescing from his recent illness. (Steel Shop)

Our deepest sympathy to Hazel Freeman, South Shipping Office, on the death of her father.

As of this writing, Richard Love, Shakeout 2nd trick, is still on the sick list. Dick is reported to be having trouble with his spine. Dick is really having the bumps early in life, as you

Wheelabrator Folks on the Job



JIM WHITE, Steel Shop, began working here in August, 1951 before that he was employed in a lead mill at Florence, Alabama. Jim is a machine operator. The picture here shows him jamming an overflow. Jim is married and has a six-year-old son. He enjoys watching TV and reading the Bible. Jim is a member of Church of God, Mishawaka.

PARADE REPORTS

Offices—Engineering (Upstairs)	MARIE MENZER
Offices—Engineering (Downstairs)	JUNE KOONER
Machine Shop—Stock Room	HILDEBRAND BARDOLIN
Foundry	KEVIN HORTON
Steel Shop	MELVIN GABARRE
Steel Shot Plant	SON MATCHEVE

will recall he was continually breaking the bones in his legs during his high school football days. We hope his luck will change so he can get back to work soon. (Foundry)

Bob Mortimer and wife received their Christmas gift a few months early this year. It was a baby girl, Deborah, on October 31. Congratulations, folks. (Steel Shot Plant)

Newcomers to Plant No. 2 are **Bob Mortimer**, **Thomas Monroe** and **Henry Schmidt**. Bob and Tom are material handlers and Henry lines the electric furnaces with brick. (Steel Shot Plant)

By the time this appears Nelson Turner, Stock Chaser, and his wife will be out in the sunny state of California. Best of Luck and good health to you both, Nelson. We will miss you around here. (Machine Shop—Stockroom)

Bob Woods, Stockroom, was lucky in the Julianna Club raffle. He won the steam iron. How does it feel to be lucky, Bob? (Machine Shop—Stockroom)

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to **Henry Van Waeyenberg** who has been off work since October 22. Too much bowling, Hank? (Machine Shop—Stockroom)

"Love your enemies for they tell you your faults." — **BEN FRANKLIN** (Steel Shop)

Joan Gerard, Purchasing, left the Company October 21, and the girls in the downstairs office took her out to lunch at the L. H. Inn. Joan will be missed by all her co-workers. (Offices—Engineering)

Marlan Johnson, Personnel, and her husband, Don, love Halloween parties so much that they went all the way to Skokie, Illinois, to attend one. All the other guests showed up in costumes,

but Marian and Don went as themselves. But they won a prize. (Offices—Engineering)

The recent rainy weather certainly brought out a lot of originality in head gear. For instance, the other noon **Marie Lehman** and **Jean Spier**, both of Purchasing, showed up wearing big brown manila envelopes for hats. Their explanation — they wanted to keep their hair dry. And here I thought you were supposed to mail things in envelopes. (Offices—Engineering)

Lucille Simcox, at one time Secretary to **Ken Barnes**, took **Dorothy Schricker's** place in the Lobby while Dorothy was on vacation. Dorothy spent her vacation moving. (Offices—Engineering)

Don De Metz, of Downstairs Engineering, was married October 28, to **Carolyn Bidiack**. Carolyn's father works in the Steel Shop. (Offices—Engineering)

Julius Vander Bruggen, Downstairs Engineering, is recuperating from an operation. He is at the St. Joseph Hospital in Mishawaka. (Offices—Engineering)

Bill Smith's wife had a baby girl on October 26 and **Bill** got a new car October 28. They call the new baby **Roxanne Jean** and the new car **Plymouth**. **Bill** works in Cost Department. (Offices—Engineering)

The sorcery that **Betty Lou Hart** belongs to sold chances on a \$100.00 bill. **Mar arel Rice**, Cost Department, won the hundred dollars. **Betty Lou** is one of our tele-phone operators. (Offices—Engineering)

During the last week of October was **Fredde Elshop's** birthday — 57 years old. Belated "Happy Birthday," Fred, from all the boys! (Foundry)

Donald Clark, Furnace Operator, returned to work after being out of action for several months with a broken leg, which he acquired while trying to go from Plymouth to Mishawaka via the railroad tracks on a motorcycle. (Foundry)

With all the confusion caused by the changeover in time locally, comes the little bit about **John Fyfeleiter**, Foreman in the Foundry, 2nd trick. The way we get the story is that **John** forgot to set the clock back the re-

Wheelabrator Folks on the Job



FRANCIS MARES, Steel Shop, began working here in November, 1951. Before that he was employed by Drewrys Limited as a filter operator. Previous to this time, Frank was with the U.S. Air Force, serving service in North Africa. His work here consists of Sheet Metal Making and Rubber Layout. In the picture Frank is laying out rubber stock. He is married and has two small girls. Frank likes all sports, especially bowling, and bowls in the Wheelabrator League.

quired hour so came banging into work shortly after the day gang had finished their lunches. Needless to say, everyone was straining to look at the clock, thinking it was time to go home.

A newcomer to the Foundry Office is **Paul Hillebrand**, Paul formerly drove the River Valley bus from Oconomowoc to Mishawaka, and is doing a good job relieving Freddie Bishop of some of his many duties. (Foundry)

Florence Duncan, Purchasing, was elected Julianna Club Board Member to replace Mary Minnis who has left us. We're sure Florence will be capable in this capacity.

Several weeks ago this reporter was required to transfer into the Foundry Office to fill-in for **Freddie Bishop** who was ailing from some unknown cause, but thought to be the "flu." Pulling out the drawer of his desk I was astounded to find enough medicine to start a small drug store. We're not sure how much of that medicine it actually takes to keep "Old Freddie" a-going, but he was really missed. Things are back in stride again, now that he has returned to work. (Foundry)

Hazel Henderson, Payroll, is very proud of her new Chevrolet Bel-Air. She took her driving test, and is now legally licensed to drive in traffic. Be-

careful of the corner by Wheelabrator. (Office—Engineering)

Martha Kemp, Advertising, spent a month in Florida. She has a brother there whom she and her husband visited. She also called on Pearl and Kenny Sill, formerly of Wheelabrator and who now reside in Largo. Martha and Ed enjoyed fishing on beautiful Indian River. They caught several kinds of fish we never even heard of, and also enjoyed the scenery. (Office—Engineering)

Mary Golba, Billing, had the honor on Sunday, October 2, to represent the parents of the Freshman Class in giving a talk at the Parents' Day program at Franklin College, Franklin, Indiana, where her daughter, Janet, formerly of Billing, is now attending. Mary talked on "What We Expect Franklin College To Do For Our Daughter." We asked Mary what her reactions were in making the speech before so many people, and she said that Janet had given her full instructions so she wasn't a bit nervous. Anybody need a speaker? (Office—Engineering)

Clair Hoffman, Dust & Fume, recently proved to a fair one that "Chivalry is Not Dead." This lady was about to get into her car at noon to take off for lunch when a latstered her in the face. She just stood staring back at it, and Clair, seeing her confusion, proceeded to change the deflated tire. Fellows, let that be a lesson to you. Perhaps this spirit of co-operation had something to do with his being made Chairman of the com-

mittee in charge of rides at the Halloween party put on by the Mishawaka Jaycees. We understand he did a good job on that too. (Office—Engineering)

Janet Mott, Dust & Fume, surprised us all recently by deciding to become Mrs. John Knox. (Office—Engineering)

Duncan MacMillan, Sales, won the portable mixer raffled off by the Julianna Club. (Office—Engineering)

Mary Felter, Mail Room, and **Sue Boehlein**, Cost Department, captained the successful eard party held in the B-K Hall, Wednesday, November 2. The committees were well picked and did a good job. Ice cream in molds, cupcakes and coffee were served. Thirty prizes were given to the winners. **Lillian Zimmerman**, Sales, has a lot of friends since the party. You see, they all want to know just how you have to live in order to walk off with three prizes. "Lucky" won the raffle for the money tree, a door prize and a table prize. Twenty girls helped serve and wait on tables. A portion of the profits from the party will be given to Parkview Detention Home for improvements. Congratulations to **Johanna Wendeis** on her first venture as Club President. (Office—Engineering)

Belated congratulations and apologies to **Nancy Crisler**, Tabulating. Sometimes this old editor can't keep up with the diamond dough of the youngsters. We missed the one on **Bob Striver** presenting a diamond ring to Nancy several weeks ago. Sorry, kids, that we neglected you.

Belated Uniforms



You saw pictures of these Wheelabrator girls in action in the November PARADE. Since then they have received their bowling uniforms so here is a look at the attractive quintet. The uniforms were tailor made by a Mishawaka lady, and we think the girls have something "on the ball" even before they start a game. Being a soft blue-green they are rather easy on the eyes. Standing (left to right) are **Alberia Kaufman** and **Hildreth Boehlein**. Seated in the same order are **Dorlene Galbreath**, **Marlene Claeys** and **Johanna Wendeis**.



Dustube Collectors Salvage \$45,000 in Starch

Marathon Corporation, one of the largest paper processing plants in the country, located at Menasha, Wisconsin, is collecting "dust" at the rate of almost \$4,000 monthly with three of our Dustube Collectors. This dust is in the form of starch which is necessary in their drying operations.

Marathon has several machines which are used for coating paper with substances such as wax and rubber, or with adhesive material for labels and the like. The paper passes through a series of rolls in this coating operation and at the end goes through a chamber with cornstarch in it and a huge brush which rotates with the motion of the paper, thus brushing the stock with the starch. This naturally

gives rise to a great amount of starch which is salvaged by our Dustubes.

The primary reason for installing the first Dustube was to do a better job of "keeping house." By the time, however, that the first Dustube had been in use three months, it had paid for itself in savings of material which formerly was to a great extent wasted.

The machines which are ventilated by our equipment operate on a 24 hour a day basis. Since the first Dustube was installed in 1948 there has been little trouble. It is estimated that perhaps a half dozen filter tubes have had to be replaced in three machines now in use.

Here are two pictures of operations at Marathon Corporation.

NEW FACES

David Hysinger, Engineering; Alfred Claeys, Sales Demonstration; Jerome Clancy, Plant No. 2; William Koontz, Plant No. 2; Margaret Ender, Sales; Marian Johnson, Personnel; Homer Andrews, North Shipping; William Howard, Plant No. 2; John Better, Stockroom; Vicki Freda, Purchasing; William Carter, Production; David Rogers, Engineering; Anthony Nasco, Engineering; Marvin Fletcher, Mail-Stationary Room; James Lientz, Foundry Laboratory; Henry Schmidt, Plant No. 2; Thomas Monroe, Plant No. 2; Charles Correll, Machine Shop; Joseph Castello, Plant No. 2; Robert

Mortimer, Plant No. 2; Richard Markee, Erecting Staff; John Alkeus, Steel Shop.

Doris Wilsey, Tabulating; Sharon Platt, Engineering; Richard Helman, Steel Shop; Hershell Beagle, Plant No. 2; Richard McConahay, Foundry; Joe Burgess, Steel Shop; Keith Mishler, Steel Shop; Marvin Borla, Plant No. 2; Paul Hillebrand, Foundry; Jim Jefferies, Plant No. 2; Glen Sbafer, Plant No. 2; John Walsh, Steel Shop; Nelson Kinney, Plant No. 2; Robert Chaney, Plant No. 2; Theodore Dike-man, Steel Shop; James Newton, Steel Shop; Ralph Wiseman, Steel Shop; Richard Datz, Steel Shop; Richard Kaufman, Plant No. 2; Frank Beer-craft, Stockroom.

? OF THE MONTH

This is a new feature in *PARADE*. From time to time we will pick Wheelabrator people at random and ask them a question. The answers will be carried as given. The question this month was, "What were the circumstances which led to your coming to work at Wheelabrator?" Following are those answers for which we have room.

"I came from Knoxville, Tennessee, where I worked for a fruit commission house at 75c an hour. Then another company paid me \$1.05 an hour to make Dempster Dumpster pans. I started getting hungry so here I am."
— Jack Brogdon, Foundry

"In October, 1941, in Peru, Indiana, my home town, I met an old friend of mine, Charlie Burke, whom I had not seen for a number of years. He was working at Wheelabrator at the time, and it was at his suggestion that I came here and applied for a job. The following week I was hired by the late Nick Byers. Burke left the Company seven or eight years ago and at this writing I am starting my 15th year."
— Louis Rowing, Machine Shop

"I was working for a meat packing company in Indianapolis but had been advised by friends to get a job at Wheelabrator as it was a good place to work. It wasn't too hard to make up my mind as I was already going with a girl up here (my wife now) so I changed jobs. I have had a lot of jobs, but this place suited me and I have stayed on longer than on any other job."
— Otis Ferrell, South Shipping

"I was working in a South Bend department store. The wages were not too high, and with bills mounting up from long sickness in the family I listed my name with an employment agency. I was sent here and went to work on Inspection in June, 1943. I am still satisfied with the same job."
— Sophia Burkhardt, Inspection

"For several years I was employed by Schumacher Construction Company. I had worked in our plant on various repair and new construction jobs, and noticed through the different associations it was a nice place to work. So after some thought on the idea, I left my work and came here as a relief fireman. That was more than eight years ago and in all sincerity I find it a fine place to work. Maybe it was a coincidence or simply a lucky decision — who knows?"
— Clem Denno, Maintenance

Why Don't I Get in PARADE?

From time to time it comes to our attention that some of our folks feel that they are being slighted by not being given recognition in PARADE. In all honesty it is not our intention to play favorites with any individual or department within the Company. There may be several legitimate reasons why one person gets a mention or picture in PARADE, while another does not.

Generally speaking, we try to carry a picture, or short item on our people on a basis of seniority with the Company. Many times, however, we can not adhere strictly to this policy. Suppose an important news story comes along, and the person concerned happens to have been with the Company only a short time. We can't ignore the news for this reason alone. It just so happens that certain people have appeared more than once in PARADE because they are active in those projects which are in themselves news-worthy.

Then at times a person feels slighted if he has been here several months

without having a picture in PARADE. He fails to realize that with our employment at its high level, we have many others who have been here three or four years without having been featured in PARADE.

Sometimes, too, one of our people is involved in an incident of news value, yet we never hear of it until it is too late to publicize. Do not hesitate to call these things to our attention, and we will try to take care of such stories and pictures.

We strive at all times to maintain a fair balance between management and employee topics — also an equitable amount of news from all departments. So if you do feel that we are supposedly passing you up, this explanation may clarify the situation.

Beginning with this issue we are running a department, NEW FACES, in which all employees will be listed as they begin service with the Company. To all those whom we have missed in the past, we sincerely apologize.

Wheelabrator Folks on the Job



ARTHUR WETANT, Steel S&W (Night), has been here since October, 1958. He had previously worked in New York Naval Yard, American Radiator in Buffalo, Elkhart Welding & Spool Works. Art served three years in Army Corps of Engineers in World War II. In this picture he is welding a Wheelabrator housing gear. He is married and has a boy and a girl. Art likes hearing, fishing and radio-TV repair. He is a member of Eagles Lodge.

Wheelabrator Exhibits at Metal Show



One of the major industrial shows is the annual National Metal Exposition. This year's show was held in Philadelphia, October 17-21, attracting thousands of industrial purchasers. Wheelabrator Corporation had a very impressive and complete exhibit showing Wheelabrator, Liqumatte and Dust Collector equipment in operation.

Highlight of our exhibit was the huge 96" Swing Table, formally on

display at a show for the first time. Its versatility and cleaning efficiency was demonstrated on a wide range of sizes and types of metal products.

In addition to our exhibit display, visual presentations of our supply items such as Wheelabrator Steel Shot, Steelslets, Long-Life Parts and "XR" Blades attracted a great deal of attention.

I'm a Wheel!

I'm just a wheel — a steering wheel, and you're the captain. Behind me you're the lord and master of a miracle. You can make me take the kids to school. You can turn me down the sunny road toward love. With me you can guide your goods to the market place. You can rush the sick to be healed — you can go in minutes to places miles away. You can do anything.

Yet, in the blink of an eye, in the tick of your watch, I can turn deadly killer. I can snuff out the life of a kid — maybe YOUR KID. I can twist a smile into tears. I can wreck, cripple and destroy. I can deal out death like the plague. I am no respecter of persons. A child, a grandmother, even you, my friend, it's all the same to me.

I'm sensitive. I respond instantly to the hands you give me. Give me calm hands, steady hands, careful hands and you're my friend. But give me unsteady hands, fuzzy-minded hands, reckless hands — then I'm your enemy, a menace to the life, the happiness, the future of every person, every youngster riding, walking, playing.

I was made for pleasure and usefulness. Keep me that way. I'm in YOUR hands. I'm just a steering wheel and you're my captain. Behind me you're the lord and master of a miracle — or a tragedy. It's up to you.

— American Oil Company

Wheelabrator Folks on the Job



MELVIN WILLIAMS, Steel Shop (Night), came here in September, 1951. Previously he had been employed by Bethlehem, the above-mentioned in Duquesne, for the picture that is working on engine for a Duesenberg Collector. He is married and has three small sons. Mel says he likes radio and TV work.

A great Persian said: "To enter Paradise, take the first step with the good thought, the second with the good word and the third with the good deed."

The Barrels and Drums Keep Rolling

The National Association of Barrel and Drum Reconditioners held a show in the New Yorker Hotel, New York City, November 3-5. Our Company was represented with an exhibit and a great amount of interest was created among visitors from all parts of the United States and Canada and Holland.

From all indications, the barrel and drum reconditioning business is only in its infancy, and authorities in the field are predicting a tremendous future. It is estimated that more than 5 1/4 million barrels and drums were reconditioned during the second quarter of 1955, as against but 4 million new units manufactured. These figures, according to the National Association of Barrel and Drum Reconditioners, are based only upon those companies

who rendered a report. So solid and successful has the growth of this business been that some barrel and drum manufacturers are planning on entering the reconditioning field.

What is the significance of all this as far as we at Wheelabrator are concerned? It simply means that our Company will be an important part of this expanding market. In fact, we were the pioneers in building equipment for this type of work, the first drum cleaning machine having been shipped in 1937. Since that time our Company has been aware of the potential in this market and has designed and sold equipment to the chief manufacturers and reconditioners in the country, making us the nation's leading manufacturer of this equipment.

Smiles Along The Way

"So God has sent you two more little brothers, Sally," said the minister to the small daughter of a family recently blessed with twins. "That's right," said Sally, "and he knows just where the money is coming from, too. I heard Daddy say so."

* * *

Will Rogers practiced what he preached, and found that contentment and happiness were to be attained by doing each day's tasks with confidence,

and laying them down at night without worry. Once a discouraged friend said to him, "Will, if you had but 48 hours to live, how would you spend them?" The indomitable cowpuncher replied, "One at a time."

* * *

"What do you think of our little college town?" asked the student. "It certainly is unique," answered the visitor. "What do you mean by 'unique'?" asked the student. Replied the visitor, "It's from the Latin 'unus' meaning one and 'equus' meaning horse."



Aladdin's Lamp for a Brighter Future

Imagine by the sea, it flows by a sea full of fish, it flows faster, it bubbles full of power too. ... You want it, he had it.

And Aladdin's Lamp would be the only one before him for the old, hapless one and Aladdin would keep up the payments on all his bills brought. And he was wonderful at the bank of England.

Aladdin went back to his old job and signed up on the Payroll Savings Plan. That was, he knew, was safe and sure. ... You can't lose a penny put away in Savings Bonds. And that's no joke.

There's nothing magical about U. S. Savings Bonds, except what they can do for you and yours. They can help dreams to realize, dreams of a home of your own, education for your children, comfort and independence after you retire, more security along the way. Money can't buy everything, but without money you can't buy anything.

So if you're not saving up your money, sign up now on the Payroll Savings Plan.

Fellow named Aladdin, "my back yonder, picked up an old penny, thought he'd pick it up. Begin to rub . . . BANG! Giant rose up in a cloud of smoke . . . Giant name of Genie, with light brown hair. Said "Okay, Genie, what's your wish?"

"Money's what I want," said Aladdin.

"BACPO!" yelled the Genie, and the gold came pouring down.

Aladdin bought him a soft level palace on Easy Street, got him a solid ivory wife named in milk, a

STANDINGS CHANGE IN BOWLING LEAGUE

In bowling, as in many other activities, the individual or group which keeps plugging away gets to the top. If you will compare the standings in the last PARADE with those below, you will see that there have been some changes. The Machine Shop has surged to the top with some great bowling in the past three weeks, bumping Stockroom from that spot.

Members of the Machine Shop team are: Jack Metcalf, Andy Stevens, Matt Balint, Joe Slater and Arnie Meisel. Below are the league standings as of November 1.

	Won	Lost
Machine Shop	28	12
Stockroom	25	15
Dustubs	22	18
Office	19	21
Maintenance	15	25
Engineers	11	29