

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 4

DECEMBER 1941

No. 2

E. J. Weldon Morrison

The sales of Defense Savings Stamps through G. R. Credit Union have been as follows:

Oct. 30	\$208.50
Nov. 6	270.00
Nov. 13	157.50
Nov. 20	157.50

Winners of Defense Bonds:

C. T. Wenzelberger
W. T. Regan
P. Hanson
W. Higginbotham

OFFICERS OF G. R. M. B. A. FOR

1941 - 1942

President—C. H. Reimer
V. Pres.—George Sharp
Secretary—Janet Cole
Treasurer—Ann Werner
Ass't Treas.—F. L. Tucker

Directors:

Chas. Ganss
Edward Fuller
Myron T. Smith
Appointments—Austin I. Corkum
Investigating Committee—
Frances I. Ellinwood
William Fish
William T. Regan

OFFICERS OF G. R. CREDIT

UNION FOR 1941 - 1942

Pres.—E. S. Page
V. Pres.—C. E. Hills, Jr.
Treas.—A. I. Corkum
Secretary—Harriet Rodgers
Credit Committee—
L. L. Scott
F. E. Hart
F. E. Beck
Auditing Committee—
E. A. Locke
W. W. Bishop
E. F. Lewis
New Appointment—F. L. Tucker

The Lexington Roll Call now stands at 27.

Your "board of editors" overlooked the fact that the November issue marked the third anniversary of the G. R. News.

G. R. CREDIT UNION

With share balances rapidly nearing the seventy thousand dollar total, all indications are that the G. R. Credit Union has outgrown its short pants and has started to shave. A longer membership list and a shaved dividend rate is the result.

As has been pointed out from time to time, an increasing share balance and a decline in loans to members can only result in a lower dividend rate. Surplus cash not loaned is invested in outside securities. The 2% we receive from savings accounts and the 3% from co-operative bank shares are realized only after operating expenses have been met by the holder banks and must be used in part by us to defray our own expenses which rise in ratio to membership and share balances.

Expenses for the year ending October 31, 1940, were \$114.00. Expenses for the past year totaled \$141.00, or increased 24%. Share balances for the same periods were \$40,695 and \$60,047, respectively, showing an increase of 48%, while gross income increased only 8%. Loan balances fluctuated very little in dollars and cents, but show a decrease of 14%.

Because of the scarcity of paid-up and matured co-operative bank shares, we have been obliged to turn to bonds as an investment, which pay somewhat less. On November 1, 1941, we had 19% of our assets invested in this manner, paying 2½%. Savings bank deposits accounted for 15%, paying 1½% and 2%, and co-operative bank shares, paying on the average 3%, take care of 45%. Loans to members, our highest rate of income, account for but 9% of our assets, so a dividend rate to members of 2½% is not surprising at this time. Future dividend rates are unpredictable, but present indications are that they will decrease before they get larger.

We still hesitate to reduce the share limit as other credit unions have done in order to increase dividend rates and continue to feel that the convenience of your credit union has resulted in savings which would never have reached a savings bank less conveniently located. Your credit union has never considered a high rate of dividend more desirable than service.

The sale of defense savings stamps by your credit union is another attempt to offer maximum service. Bonds may be procured by presenting to any director your filled stamp book and application. Applications may be obtained from the Treasurer.

The 2½% dividend rate voted this period places the Credit Union second to Defense Bonds in rate of income. With Series E bonds netting 2.9% interest, it seems not only patriotic, but practical to invest in this series.

It is interesting to note that if enough shares paying 2½% were withdrawn from credit union accounts and invested in Series E bonds at 2.9%, the credit union could pay a higher rate of dividend. Surprising though it seems, a member would then not only be being practical by re-investing some of his savings more lucratively, but would, at the same time, increase the income on what he left in the Credit Union. Back in the days when our shares total was considerably less, we paid a dividend at the rate of 6%. The same thing could happen again.

Here is an opportunity to not only help your country, but to make more money by doing it. It is like getting your bread buttered on both sides. Why not consider it?

Here is a suggestion to save the G.R.M.B.A. and C.U. officers some quorum worry. A responsible person could be stationed at our State Street entrance. As we passed him, we would each say "aye." When a quorum had passed, his work would be done. The next morning, our secretary would cast her ballot for the officers proposed by the nominating committee; and for any other necessary business

Miss Janet Wellman spent Thanksgiving at her home in Michigan, making the trip both ways by plane.

SOUR GRAPES

In the October issue of G. R. NEWS, there appeared an article called "Westwood Ho." With due apologies to the memory of Charles Kingsley, we see a new low in journalism. They in Westwood have no claims on history—how true. Lend an ear, dear readers. In 1897, a parcel of land belonging to Dedham called Clapboardtree Parish was apparently given back to the Indians and hence Westwood was born. The Meeting house with an unusual clapboard construction; the Baker Homestead, where braiding straw was maybe invented; the Peak House, spared by the Indians for a keg of cider (smart people, these Indians); and Tubwreck Brook, a source of the Neponset, sum up the history.—No claim is right.

The low tax rate is one of the most abused terms to coax people away from security and into the wilderness. But I assume that Westwood won't take twenty years or more to raise it to local standards. Their remarkable development powers will accomplish it much sooner than that. The surplus town funds (page Mr. Long) could be used to advantage to eliminate the private tin can collections behind many dwellings, or are these set out for the breeding of the less hardy mosquitoes? There is no need to build super highways because, I assume, the spring mud pack beautifies the feet. If this drought continues, imagine the bill to tie into the Metropolitan Water System.

One cannot decide whether it is the so-called low taxes or suburban living that is the attraction. Is it taxes? Suppose we take a nominal example:

A house assessed for \$5000 in one of these \$35-rate towns and our so-called Utopia, \$22. At \$35 the tax is \$175, while at \$22, it is \$110. We have a discrepancy of \$65; but watch the magician, gents, and see the \$65 disappear. Take \$15 more for water; 100 miles of extra touring per week represents \$1.00 (they have to ride in groups to cut expenses); so we have \$15 a year for gas. Of course, the big storm every year hits Westwood (what a shame), so deduct 2 days salary a year, another \$15. Street betterment runs about \$300; spread over ten years, is another \$30. Presto, it's gone.

Maybe it's living in the country that appeals to them. At an altitude of 102 feet, how is it possible that the sun can find such a hollow? How can a summer breeze seek it out? If one likes Westwood for the sun, how come the writer of the past article hasn't sat and enjoyed it? I'm afraid the Westwood sun joins the California myth as pet ballyhoos of realty agents trying to populate undesirable areas.

This article should be terminated before we make Westwood a ghost town. As a place for pensioners and hermits tapering off their lives, yes; but for energetic people, NO.

Time marches on—in other places.

John Holm won a prize for the most original costume at a party given by the Lexington Grange. His costume gave us a preview of what the well dressed young lady will be wearing next summer. He wore sun glasses, white sneakers, white hat, and pink beach pajamas.

New arrival in the Wade family. Mr. John Melmoth Wade, Jr., recently presented our John Melmoth Wade, Sr., with a daughter-in-law. She is the former Miss Jane Zinsmasters of Duluth, Minn., and Hollywood, Cal. The young Mrs. Jack has an apartment in the house where our Myron Smith lived. Jack's address is 40th Division Military Police Company, Camp San Luis Obispo, California.

November 16, 1941.

To the Men of Dept. A:

Wallace and I wish to express our appreciation for the gift you so kindly gave us.

We have not decided yet just what we will buy with it, but assure you it will be something for our home.

Sincerely yours,
Myrtle Bickell.

The annual meeting of the G.R.M.B.A. took a little longer than the usual five minutes. This was due to the fact that Frank Tucker was quite worried about breaking one of our new by-laws. What good are by-laws if you can't break them once in a while?

Now is the time for one good secretary to cast one ballot for the officers recommended by the nominating committee.

THE MINUTEMAN'S REPLY

Lexington residents were pleased to note in the reading of "Westwood Ho, Ho-Ha-Ha" that the people of that settlement deny any rivalry with other towns. It was a wise decision. We should dislike to see the delusions of grandeur in which they exist shattered by a comparison with another town so vastly superior. If one is to form rivalries it is wise to stay in one's own class. We do regret, however, that the author of that article was not more specific in locating the place, for several people whose curiosities were naturally aroused have complained that they couldn't find it on the map.

Comparing Westwood to Lexington is like comparing field daisies to orchids. Some will always be content with daisies, but the fact that Lexington houses twenty-six General Radio Employees to only five for Westwood, is indicative indeed that the vast majority prefer the orchids.

Lexington is the ideal place to live and to own a home. This beautiful township, of sixteen and one half square miles, is the highest in Metropolitan Boston, truly a healthful community for child or adult. Although providing conditions of health and freedom found in few communities in Eastern Massachusetts, Lexington lies less than ten miles from Boston, only a few minutes drive by the new Concord Highway.

Just out of the center of Lexington is the town's largest park and playground, sixty acres, with baseball diamonds, skating rink, football field, tennis courts, and tiled swimming pool. Playground facilities are also provided in other sections, the town having set aside over one hundred and forty acres for public use. There are three excellent golf courses within the town limits. Religiously and socially Lexington offers ample facilities. Eight churches serve six denominations and many social clubs and a sportsman's club offer their opportunities for social life. As one would expect, Lexington has a fine library and a modern fire department. The town has been established and recognized so long that for many years they have maintained their own public school system with a curricula ranking with any in the state.

Lexington is a town rich in historical endowment. We who live there, can readily understand why the settlers of revolutionary days chose it as an early suburb. The land that they found here was rich, fertile, and productive. The fact that the town was so desirable as a housing community, prompted the British early to try to effect its capture. What they didn't realize was the value the residents placed upon their treasured earth, and the ferocity with which they would fight to hold it. Naturally, early settlers picked the best sections in which to live, and it wasn't until a great increase in the population occurred that builders were forced to fill in mosquito breeding swamps to manufacture pseudo homesites.

Certain Westwood residents have been accused of carrying home water from Cambridge in order to escape to a degree, at least, the exorbitant rates that exist there. In Lexington we have good, clear, fresh, water at a reasonable rate; and wide palatial highways separating spacious homes and beautiful parks.

Our tax rate is not a token one. We get something for the reasonable rate that we pay, and it does not go to the state to defray expenses incurred elsewhere. It pays for all the advantages of urban civilization, and we do not feel that we are living in isolated woodland camps.

We make no effort to breed the world's largest mosquito. When one of the larger ones of Westwood leaves his place of nurture, we in Lexington are quick to swat him. As a matter of fact we work diligently to rid ourselves of the disease carrying insects of the genus culex.

We are near to the shop and the Metropolitan area, yet removed enough to enjoy the luxury of small village life with the resultant community spirit of good will and neighborliness. In fact, the Marrett Garden settlement at five forks was seen holding a garage raising for Norman Petersen lately. Everyone in the vicinity would have been helping if Floyd Kierstead could have found a hammer.

It is probably an overstatement that G. R. inhabitants are so numerous through their families and friends as to control the vote. Mr. Locke would have been elected selectman anyway, but he might have needed a recount.

We have no quarrel with Westwood. The unfortunates that live there mostly came from Roxbury and Somerville, anyway, so could hardly appreciate anything better.

Westwood, there it lies—a clearing in the woods with prefabricated houses, mosquito infested swamps, and a shopping center in nearby Norwood. Lexington, there it stands, a veritable gem of perfection modern in every way, yet aged in historical legend that makes it a paradise for the historian or home-maker. We agree — there is no contest. There'll always be a Lexington.

We notice that they have begun to eat in Westwood. It shows a fine spirit when citizens of the surrounding towns contribute 2 turkeys out of a possible 3 to two substantial citizens, they being Fred Pettit and John Blake. We hope it is the beginning of better times for Westwood. Joe Folan won the third turkey.

WINTER PARTY

Committees have been picked for the Winter Party and plans for one of the good old G. R. shows are getting under way. Watch bulletin board for more details.

WESTWOOD NEWS

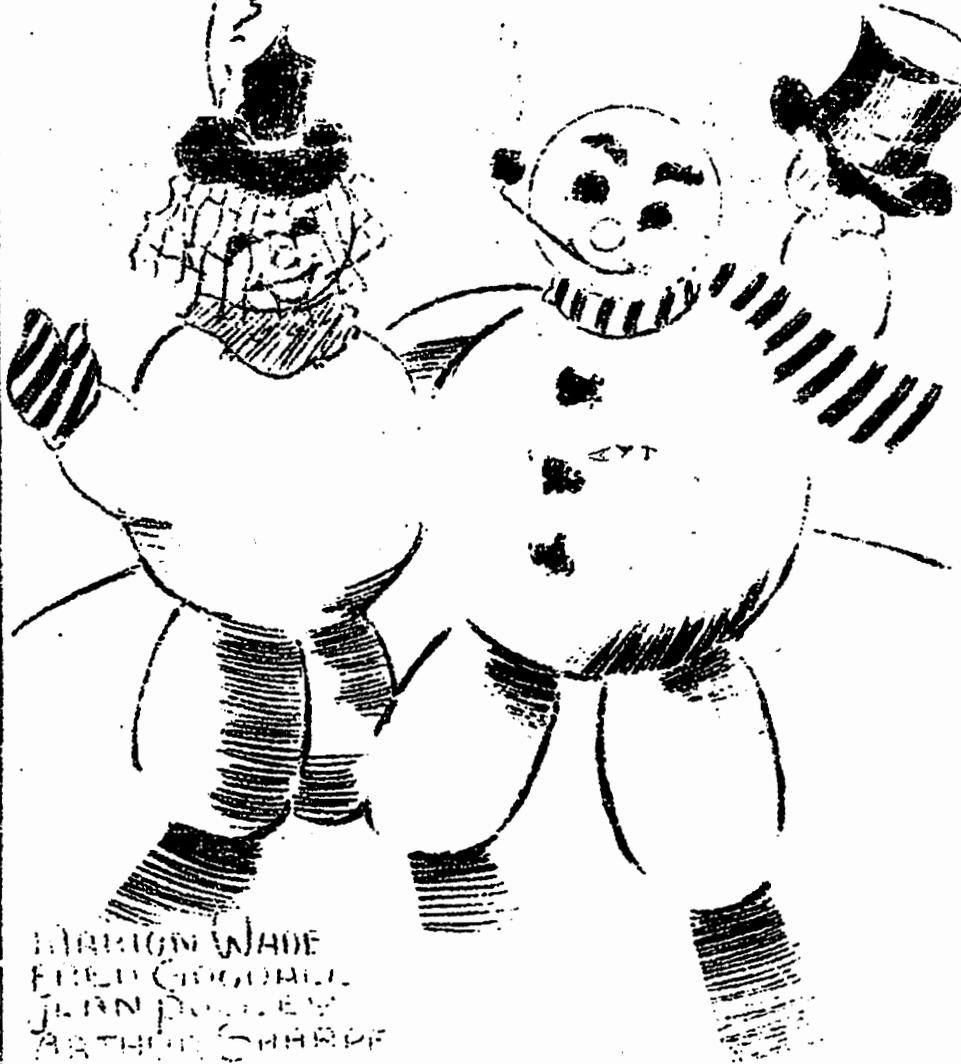
Westwood, Dec. 1 — It has been brought to our attention that two of the local boys ventured into the jungles of Cambridge recently and bagged a couple of turkeys for Thanksgiving. There just ain't no more competition no place for us these days.

The threatening weather finally broke today. For days the horizon has been darkened by black clouds and rumblings have been heard with varying intensity. Everyone expected another hurricane but was disappointed. The lull from Lexington was accompanied by the big wind from the Back Bay of Watertown but the only damage done was respiratory and the air soon cleared.

We were reminded of the story of the mountain that grumbled and groaned and finally gave birth to a mouse.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Arguimbau are the proud parents of a baby girl, Edith Grace, born November 9. Weight, 8½ lbs.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY



HARRISON WADE
FRED GIDDON
JEAN DUNN
ARTHUR SHARPE
JEAN SHARPE
WILLIAM SHARPE
GEORGE SHARPE
WILLIAM LOWDEN
FRANCIS HENNESSY
CHERYL WORTHEN
MARCUS MACKARD
HELEN FAURE

ARTHUR ZULET
CONSTANCE PONDQUET
CHARLES REIMER
BILL STIERLI
LAWRENCE GRHAM

HAHA: MAYBE I'VE GOT
SOME THING HERE!



OH YEA!



YEA!

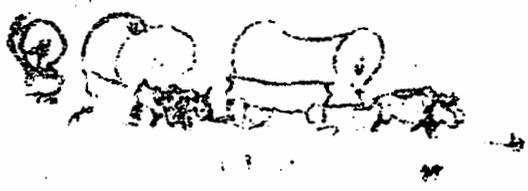


...ington.

IT COULD BE THIS THIS

Erlich

... it could be ...



THEY MAY AFTER READING THE ARTICLE ...
MIGRATE TO THAT ATTRACTIVE TOWN ... LEAVING A
SECOND RIDE OF PAUL REVERE

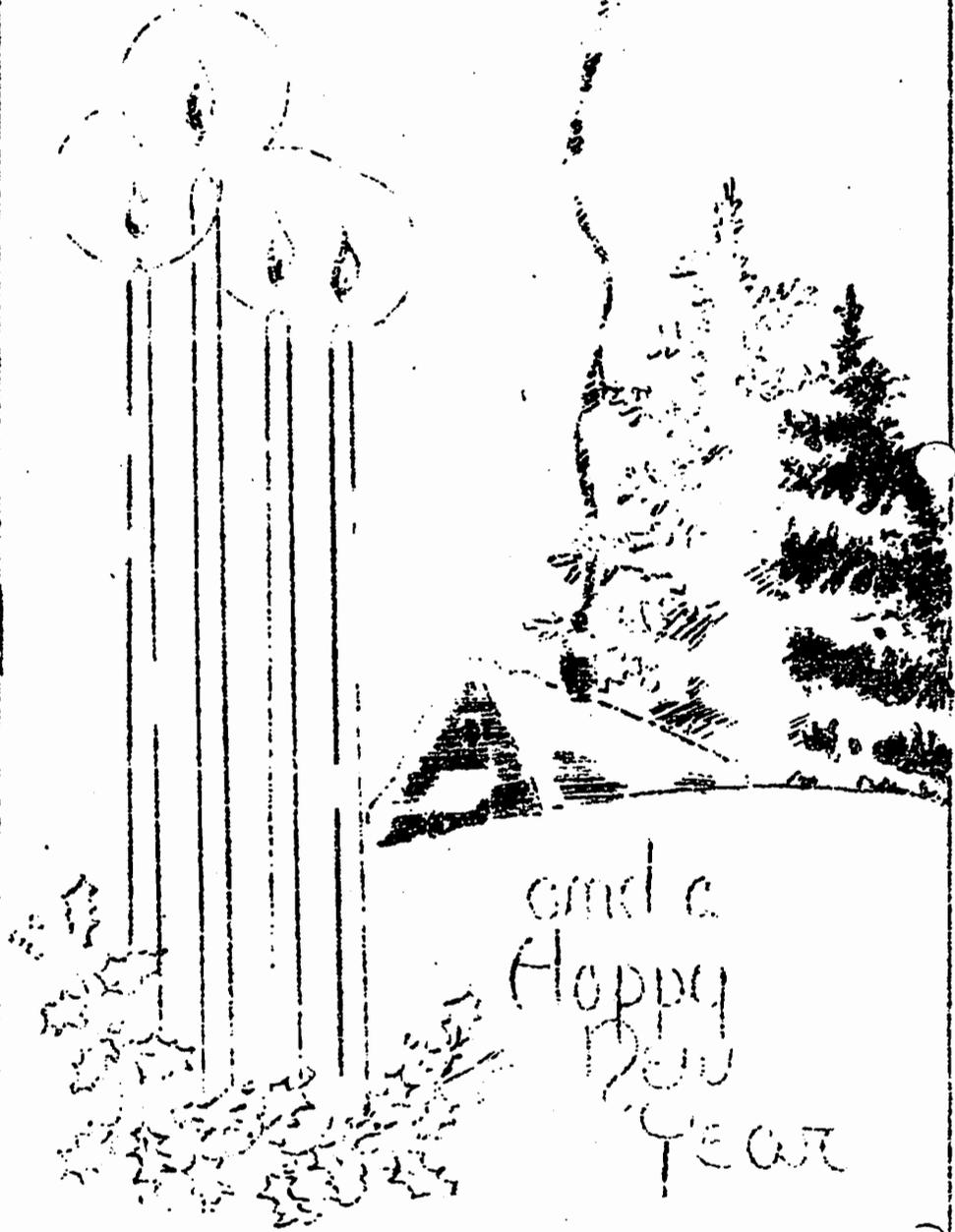
... ETT

THE WESTWOODS ARE COMING!



THE RAZOR, IT LOOKED AS THOUGH
TONY USED.

A Merry
Christmas



and a
Happy
New
Year

HAM

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 4

JANUARY 1942

No. 3

COMPANY POLICIES REGARDING MILITARY SERVICE

In the November, 1940 issue of the *General Radio News* information was published on Company policies affecting employees subject to peace-time military training. The declaration of war has so changed circumstances that a new understanding is necessary, thus, until further notice, the following statement of policy will hold.

Employees who are called for military training and service or who enlist in the armed forces of the United States will be reinstated at the same rate of pay and to their former positions if possible, provided that they are honorably discharged from the service and the application for reinstatement is made within forty days of the date of such discharge, and unless employment conditions at the General Radio Company have so changed as to make it impossible or unreasonable to do so.

In determining the number of years of continuous service with the Company the time spent in military service by an employee who does return to work will be considered as time employed.

As long as the group life insurance in its present form is made available by the Insurance company it will be continued in full effect and will be terminated only if the individual has not returned within forty days of his discharge from the service.

A payment equal to two weeks' regular pay in lieu of his next vacation pay will be made to any employee inducted into the service, provided he has worked here continuously for one year prior to induction.

A group in the lab are having some radio phone cabinets made. Anyone interested in getting a cabinet with the above group, see F. Kennedy, laboratory.

Lost somewhere between sunrise and sunset: Two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward offered for they are lost forever.

DEFENSE STAMPS

Sales of Defense Stamps for the past four weeks have been as follows:

Nov. 27 \$167.25

Dec. 4 182.00

Dec. 11 191.00 plus \$75.00 in cash for bonds.

Dec. 18 317.00 plus \$412.50 in cash for bonds.

Willing purchase of Defense Stamps and Bonds now may obviate compulsory purchase in the near future.

The size of the December 18 sales was due largely to members withdrawing shares in order to buy bonds outright or increased stamp purchases to fill books in order that bonds may be given for Christmas.

Buying bonds and stamps should not be considered from the standpoint of comparative income but should be the unquestionable duty of every one, patriotic or not, who has any conception of the meaning of self defense. The difference of a fraction of a percent in income is not a very important consideration of the people in Europe today.

The bogey men to the east and west of us are no longer something the "war mongers" have naively conjured up to frighten us poor innocent people.

We all hate war but as that Civil War general once said, "The side that wins is the side that gets the mostest men there fustest!" It takes money and men to win a war and the sooner we lend our dollars the sooner we'll be able to get the "mostest there fustest." We can and we will!

Mentally we should all do what Steve Early in Washington did. Get that "We're not mad at anyone" sign off our wall. We are mad! Remember Pearl Harbor! Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps! NOW!

The American Petroleum Industries Committee reports that in 1940 the total pay rolls of the automobile industries were \$800,800,000, as compared with \$868,000,000 collected in gasoline taxes by the states!

PERSONALS

John Blake gave away two pounds of chocolates this Christmas. We always thought that he was on the receiving end, when food was passed around.

Ellen Look, we understand, is in the brewery business. She was seen lately buying seventy-two yeast cakes from S. K. Ames Company. Ellen claims that her pound of butter turned into yeast cakes.

Ralph Jennings returned to work in Dept. M Dec. 15 after having been out 7 weeks.

Henry Ferrarri and Miss Louise Halligan were married Dec. 27. Their plans are for spending a few days in New York, Phila., and Washington returning home after New Year's.

Names of new employees who have joined our group:

J. E. Magnuson—Lab.
C. A. Chisholm—Dept. M.
R. I. Wyman—Dept. M.
J. W. Burns—Receiving Room.
S. J. Drake—Dept. A.
H. C. Hunter—Dept. W.
L. G. Browne—Stockroom.

Russ. Hatch was back for two weeks the last part of December.

We are glad to hear that Jack Wade, Jr., is in California. He was on a transport headed for Hawaii at the outbreak of hostilities. When word was received that the ship ahead of theirs had been torpedoed, they immediately turned around and zig zagged 700 miles back to San Francisco without sighting any enemy craft.

Dr. Roy E. Mabrey left December 19th. on his Christmas vacation which he is spending at Miami Beach, Florida.

Andrew I. Herb (Bill) and Danny Casey recently joined the Marines and expect to leave G. R. January 3. They go into service January 10.

On Friday evening, December 19th., Mr. Richmond gave a talk before a meeting of the Institute of Radio Engineers held at Richards Hall, Northeastern University. His subject was "The Radio Manufacturing Industry."

DIVINING RODS?

During the month a poll was conducted on an interesting but controversial question. The question was whether or not water could be located with a divining rod.

The way in which the question was brought up might be interesting to the readers. A member of the laboratory crew had been digging a well and after having been rather unsuccessful, decided that possibly with a few dollars he could persuade someone with a divining rod to locate water for his future well. This suggestion was immediately greeted with cat-calls and jeers in general but a few people decided that there was something in the idea.

As more and more people were asked their opinions on the subject it looked as if it might develop into a general feud and so the idea of conducting a poll was suggested. Eighty-one people were asked whether or not a divining rod would locate water.

The results were as follows:

61.7% NO
27.1% YES
11.2% NO OPINION

In interviewing the various people some very interesting stories were uncovered. Two of the most interesting were told by Norman Mitchell and Howard Dawes of their own experiences with the divining rod.

The survey was not conducted with the idea of settling the question for once and for all, but just to see how opinions varied on this question. Many learned men have supposedly had faith in divining rods and the Encyclopedia Britannica was quoted in an effort to prove their legitimacy. However, we will not try to prove anything as, quoting Shakespeare, "There are more things in heaven and earth Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

A neighbor's boy, who just entered the first grade this fall, is having difficulty pronouncing words which contain the letter "s". The family doctor was visiting one day and asked the young fellow to say "whiskey." Lester tried several times but the "s" sound still baffled him. Finally, after a moment's thought, he brightly said, "I can say *beer*, Doctor."

TAX TIME

March 1:—Last day for Mass. returns, to be filed by all individuals, single or married with gross income over \$2000, and also by those with gross income under \$2000 if they received any taxable interest, dividends, annuities, or profit from sale of stock, bonds, or other intangibles. Joint returns are not allowed in Massachusetts.

March 15:—Last day for Federal returns to be filed by single persons with gross income of \$750 or more and married persons with gross income of \$1500, or more. If husband and wife both have income and the total is \$1500 or more, they must file either two individual returns or a joint return.

Persons in above categories must file returns even though no tax is payable. The Company is required by law to report individual incomes to both State and Federal tax authorities.

Defense Bonds: Accrued interest to date may be reported as taxable income in any year but once reported must be accrued each subsequent year.

TAX SAVING IDEA

By putting all their eggs in one askit the Community Fund (donations deductible) has given us a very convenient method of saving taxes. The more you give the more you save.

FEDERAL INCOME TAX DEDUCTIONS

Taxes Paid

Mass. Income Tax
Real Estate Tax
Automobile Excise Tax
Automobile Registration
Telephone, Telegraph and Cable Tax
Safe Deposit Box Tax
Mass. 3c Gasoline Tax (1½c Federal Tax not deductible)
Local Licenses and Taxes (Driver's, Poll, Dog)
Fed. Excise Tax on Club Dues, Transportation of Persons, Admission Tickets
(NOT deductible by individuals: Federal Income Taxes, Manufacturers and Retailers Excise Taxes, Stamp Taxes)

Contributions

Community Fund
American Red Cross
Y. M. C. A.
Church
Etc.

Interest Paid

Loans
Mortgages
Time Payment Plans

Losses

(not compensated for by insurance or otherwise; covers value of property loss or damage only; does not include personal injury)
Fire
Accidents (autos, dogs, cameras, etc.)
Storms, floods, freezing (plumbing, autos)
Bursting boiler
Theft

Business Expenses

(must be ordinary and necessary, not personal, and not reimbursed by employer)
Cost of tools necessary for job
Technical society dues
Business club dues
Technical and business magazines
Losses from business ventures or transactions entered into for profit
Maintenance and depreciation of income-producing property, such as house rented to others

Bad Debts

Found to be worthless during the year

SANTA CLAUS HAS HELPER

As usual, Santa Claus had Cupid as a helper this Christmas and he chose for one of his victims our own Anne Werner of the Accounting Department. We are all pleased to hear of the announcement of her engagement to Mr. Alfred E. Rasmussen, Jr., of Jamaica Plain. Best of luck, Anne!

The Massachusetts Hospital Service reports a total membership of 321,000 as it celebrates its fourth birthday. In answer to many inquiries, a new opportunity to join the Blue Cross will be announced this month.

Plans for the Winter Party are still going on. The place is George Brown Hall, 294 Huntington Avenue, Boston. Time: Sat. night, Feb. 7. Catered supper to be served by Luther Witham. The time of serving to be found in our next issue and also on the bulletin boards.

The Lab. Christmas tree was very tastefully decorated with burned out vacuum tubes this year. Their mistletoe was not too successful.

If you don't think the Lab. crew is noseey—just look at their nose prints on Dud Chute's door.

The Lab. crowd are thinking of starting a Defense Bond pool—anyone interested in entering should get in touch with a Lab. laddie.

Winners of Defense Bonds since last issue of *News*:

W. T. Regan
Paul Hanson
Miss Anne Werner
M. R. MacIntosh
E. C. Tobey
J. C. Blake
R. J. Patterson

Your News Staff is getting used to your criticisms by now. We would greatly appreciate your putting some of this energy into articles we could print.

We who live in that Utopia feel that the government should have used the Lexington Minute Man for the defense stamps.

Wonder why the Blue Cross and GRMBA contributions have to come out of our short weeks pay?

Here is a list, taken from the little blue book, of the members of the G. R. family entitled to wear the "In Gov't Service" buttons of World War No. 1:

H. S. Shaw 1917
Melville Eastham 1915
E. H. Locke 1918
K. A. Johnson 1915
H. O. Erb 1917
F. W. Beck 1918
W. H. Fish 1918
H. H. Chute 1917
J. D. Murray 1918
G. G. Oberbeck 1917
W. A. Lewis 1917
N. M. Mitchell 1918
I. A. Wambold 1917

Some of them are wearing their old buttons along with the new.

Harry Chute had some trouble finding his old button—mainly because Dud had it.

There are several schools of thought in regard to the orientation of the Defense buttons. Some feel that the center line of the button should be parallel with the outer edge of the lapel. Some think it should be parallel with the lapel fold. Some wear it vertical. Some wish it were a pin so they could wear it anywhere.

For the benefit of those engineers who have difficulty with their National Defense buttons, we print the following instructions:—Hold the back, or gold colored disc firmly between the thumb and index finger of the left hand. Grasp the front, or red white and blue enameled, disc between the thumb and index finger of the right hand and turn counter clockwise until the two pieces disengage. Now insert the round projection on the back of the front section in your lapel button hole; press the sharp projection through the cloth to keep the button from turning. Now insert the threaded portion of the back in the front section and screw the two together, following the above procedure in reverse. If this seems too involved ask someone to show you how.

Some of the boys wonder why they should be penalized for working on the upper floors. If they drive to work with lower floor laddies and are slightly delayed by traffic tie-ups, the lower lads are often on time while the uppers punch in late.

BUSINESS

The supplying of monthly new business figures has been dropped because they have become meaningless. For all practical purposes it may be said that no new business is accepted unless it is associated with the military program. While some general sales are still being made of small amounts of items on hand, new manufacturing at General Radio is just all out for defense.

But what about the endless quantities of Type 274 Plugs and Variacs that are going through? A substantial part of military radio equipment requires plug-in units, either for quick repairs or for interchangeability of ranges. Does this give a hint of why these humble plugs are an essential defense item? For years Clayton's advertisements have been praising the virtues of Variacs for the control of voltages in radio and other power-consuming devices. Radio has become almost as essential to the military services as bullets, and many of the types of equipment used have built-in Variacs. Fortunately, because of a licensing policy already in existence when war was declared, this plant is not the sole source of supply of the Variac type of control.

The general line of equipment being made at General Radio is often referred to as the electrical machine tool equipment of the radio industry. Just as a shell factory must have certain machine tools before it can start turning out shells, so must radio manufacturing plants have equipment of our type before making sets for jeep cars, tanks, or aircraft.

Why is not production speeded up still more? Our rate of production as we start this new year is treble that of the same time in 1939 and six times that of the same period of five years before that. Were we to swing over to a belt conveyer type of product, such as radio sets, we could probably double our output on a multiple shift basis. This type of production and unit quantity methods of precision equipment just do not go together under one roof.

With the small production quantities of a large number of items, planning, particularly in the purchase of materials, must be done months before the delivery date of any instrument.

A single special meter or a piece of moulded isolantite may hold up the completion of a large instrument. Supplies of meters and ceramic moulded products require months to obtain, even using high priorities. The calibration of our type of equipment does not lend itself to multiple shifts in the simple manner that does the checking of radio sets.

Because of the cessation of the manufacture of civilian goods, more outside sources of supply will be available to the government and to the General Radio Company. The problem of management is to see that the facilities of the company are used to the fullest extent to meet the defense requirements, but not to allow those facilities to be used erroneously in the manufacture of items made equally well, or better, elsewhere and thereby denying to the military program the flexibility of this plant to change rapidly from one item to another as the need of the moment may dictate.

Several special problems are being handled in our development laboratories. As all such work is classed as confidential no details can be given now, but some day it can be told.

There is every reason to believe that the plant will continue to run at full capacity on military needs, and that "full capacity" will ever continue to take on a larger figure.

Seems as though we're *all* blessed at Christmas time. At least we haven't heard of any adult who broke even in the present swapping racket.

A Scot was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was 25 cents or 30 cents. Finally the disgusted conductor picked up the Scotsman's suitcase and tossed it off the train just as they passed over a bridge. It landed with a splash.

"Mon!" screamed Scotty. "Isn't it enough to try to overcharge me? Now you try to drown my little boy!"

Two street urchins were watching a barber sing a customer's hair. "Gee" said one to the other, "he's hunting 'em with a light."

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 4

FEBRUARY 1942

No. 4

LOS ANGELES NEWS

The following article was received a few days ago from our Los Angeles office. The editors consider it exceptionally good reading and wish to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ireland.

Los Angeles in war-time is a rumor-riddled city. "They say" the Japanese have secret air bases in Mexico from which patrol planes scout Southern California every night. Or "they say" the Queen Mary sailed from San Francisco under cover of a blackout loaded with 20,000 soldiers. Also "they say" a Japanese submarine was beached at Santa Monica. The story of a Jap submarine at Santa Monica does to Los Angeles what the rumor of a German pocket battleship on the Charles would do to Cambridge.

Meanwhile, the grimmest people on the coast are the boys at the Chamber of Commerce. With the races at Santa Anita called off, the Rose Bowl Game transplanted, and the Tournament of Roses Parade cancelled, they're beginning to wonder if "California for the Californians" isn't going to be the slogan this winter. Post card vendors, Gift Shoppe owners, and keepers of swank hotels are all in the same spot. And as for the motor courts, it looks as if they'll disintegrate back into adobe mud, except for those willing to give in to permanent tenants.

But the aircraft industry is growing like Topsy. The skies above the city are never innocent of planes, and many Angelenos are learning to call the types by name. "There go some YP38's", or "Look at that flock of B17's." To get inside one of the factories, even on legitimate business, is a test of one's mettle. Sentries at the crossroads, a mile from the plant, stop the car and ask preliminary questions. More sentries at the gates weed out the suspicious or weak-kneed. Machine guns at the entrance, manned by "shoot-first-and-ask-questions-later" guards further block traffic. Finally a written examination covering all phases of one's history and business detains you at the Permit Bureau. Sample question: "Were you

ever in Europe? What countries did you visit? When? How long? What for?" If you're persistent and lucky you may get permission to take your stroboscope to the testing lab where the engineers have been waiting for it all morning.

Coming away you notice some of the new air-raid precautions. Thirty-five millimeter anti-aircraft guns mounted on the roof. All windows painted black. Concrete U shaped bunkers on the field behind whose walls planes can be parked, safe from everything except direct hits. And a ring of soldiers around the field, camping at night in turned-over Pratt and Whitney engine boxes to supplement their pup tents.

Los Angeles has been preparing feverishly for air raids ever since the first blackout failed so notably. Of course, to darken a city whose boundaries stretch roughly from the border of Mexico to the suburbs of San Francisco is no small job. One outdoor billboard company explained that it had over 800 separate switches to pull and that the crew assigned to the job were somewhat impeded by being stopped every fifty yards by a policeman and told to wait for the all clear before proceeding. There was some inconsistency, too, in being told to snuff out a cigarette when the forty-foot electric sign "Hollywoodland" blazed away on the peak of a mountainous suburb. Nevertheless, householders took the blackouts seriously enough to raid the stores of black cloth next day, under threat of a \$500.00 fine for any illumination from windows. The General Radio family availed itself of the opaque moisture-proof lining paper used in shipments from Cambridge and made some frames that approximate New England storm windows. The only problem is what to do with the bulky things between blackouts.

It was interesting to note that while all local radio stations went off the air during the alarms, except for the N.B.C. station whose announcer droned over and over in sepulchral tones, "By order of the Fourth Interceptor Command you are

ordered to turn off all lights immediately," it was possible to get some good music over the mountains from Ogden, Utah, advertising cheerily the wares of some jeweler on 6th and Main. Interesting, too, to read in the paper next day that the hazards of driving without lights had not accounted for more traffic casualties than Los Angeles knocks off every day under normal conditions.

This city, with real western abandon, appropriated fifty thousand dollars for air-raid warning equipment, and the city fathers have been trying desperately to spend it ever since. So far they are bogged down in conflicting evidence on the merits of air horns-versus-sirens-versus-loud speaking systems. When the method of test consists of turning on the device and walking away until you can't hear it, the results are bound to be inconclusive. But putting the sound-level meter on the job discloses that some of the sirens being considered register up to 130 decibels. These are rather painful to test at close range, and hazardous, too, since the manufacturers of these sirens have turned out instruments twice as large as those ever made before, and they have been willing to spin the blades at high speed without regard for the effect of blow-holes and imperfections in the aluminum castings made from salvaged metal. Five persons have been injured already when a siren of unproved design burst in the test. Somehow the sight of a 7½ horse-power motor on a new and untried design inspires more respect than confidence.

The tempers of the small manufacturers with a finger in the defense pie are somewhat frayed these days. One outfit that makes radio car transmitters was stalled the other day for lack of condensers. A police chief from a nearby town telephoned an order for several transmitters to be delivered pronto. "What's your priority rating?" "A-1-A." "We can give you delivery in three months." "X??L%L%! The Navy has given me priority and ordered my prowlers to patrol the highway and jetty along the waterfront, and I've got to have these transmitters today!" "Sorry, three months." "Look here, you xx!!,?xx, do you want to have the Japanese land here?

If you don't send me those transmitters, they'll be out and shell your place to bits. I'm sending a detail of Marines to pick them up tomorrow morning." This was one situation the Marines couldn't take in hand.

Still the manufacturers have no more headaches than the local Japanese. Thousands of them, gardeners and market clerks and trusted chauffeurs are going about their business undisturbed, but they show their anxiety by being more excessively polite than ever. The dangerous ones in their number were accounted for by the F.B.I. within twenty-four hours of the outbreak of war. One Mr. Moto, for example, a well-known business man in down-town Los Angeles, was discovered to have sent \$300,000.00 last year to Japan's war chest. From last report, he was on his way to the Army's brand new concentration camp in Missoula, Montana.

Recruiting stations for the armed services are doing a land-slide business in one of the city parks where Rita Hayworth or Betty Grable or some other screen lovely is on hand to help the boys make up their minds. Other stars are doing their bit by turning over their station wagons to the Army or registering their swimming pools with the Civilian Defense Board in case something happens from the skies to the Hollywood Dam. At the same time, a local contractor is making news by offering to build a private air-raid shelter which, after the duration, can be converted into either a guest house or a swimming pool.

All these things go on in Los Angeles, but so do the sunshine and orange blossoms and star gazing,—and lunch outdoors everyday, except when it rains occasionally (1941 rainfall: 35 inches).

V.R.I.

A prominent band leader is reported by a noted newspaper columnist to have overheard in Miami Beach post office a request by Mrs. Mefoofsky who went to the stamp window for an air mail stamp.

"Gimme, plizz, a stemp."

"What kind?" asked the clerk.

"Such a question," she said impatiently. "It should fly."

WE OFTEN WONDER:

Why we haven't heard of a "confidence" game being pulled off by the Petersen twins lately.

How much Bill Fish would take for his house down by the Arsenal now,

What goes on in the Fourth Floor club room—the one behind the bulletin board,

Where Ed. Sullivan gets so much material for his elevator library,

How long George Regan will stay in the Engraving Dept. this time,

If we'll ever get cold inoculations regularly,

What this Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hannah business on the address list is. No stag party. No nuthin',

Whether the men in the shop realize that this is also their paper and contributions are appreciated.

If it would be significant if something in the shop went on without Everett Page having a finger in it,

What poor Norman will do with the brains of the stockroom in the Army,

What the Christmas turkey raffle scandal is all about,

What makes Frankie Page so lucky,

What the entertainment at the Winter Party is going to consist of,

What happened to Team A and their bowling averages lately.

WINTER PARTY

The final arrangements are being taken care of and the committee looks forward to an enjoyable evening for all. The show will last for about 1½ hours. The dinner is hoped to be in line with some of the best ones served up to the present time.

We wish to thank Ivan Easton for securing the parking space at Northeastern for our convenience.

Remember it's our own group taking part in the show so it should be good.

There will be two suppers served that night. The first supper will be served at 5 P.M. and the second at 6:30 P.M. The committee will ask a number of those in the cast to attend the early supper but if there are others who wish to be there at that time, please contact Leon Scott, Howard Stockbridge or E. S. Page, no later than Thurs., Feb. 5.

Dancing will be enjoyed after the show until 11:45 to the music of Ben Dudley's "Regimentals."

Defense stamp sales since last issue of GR News:

December 24. \$174.75 plus \$431.25 Cash for Bonds.

December 31. \$209.75 plus \$132.25 Cash for Bonds.

January 8. \$295.75 plus \$150.00 Cash for Bonds.

January 15. \$263.25 plus \$37.50 Cash for Bonds.

January 22. \$338.00 plus \$93.75 Cash for Bonds.

Total sold to date:

Stamps \$4,138.00

Bonds 1,332.25

Average weekly sales of stamps by the month:

September \$203.00

October 208.00

November 183.00

December 215.00

January 299.00

Your Credit Union is pleased to sell stamps and will gladly get bonds for those who wish them, but regrets that we have not the time to stick the stamps in the book.

Winners of Defense Bonds since last issue of News:

C. F. Uhlendorf

F. Page

F. Kierstead

K. Ux

"Aunty," just "Aunty," a colored woman who lives eight miles from Selma, Alabama, is in her nineties. When asked what she believed to be the secret of her long life, she thought a while and said: "When I sets, I sets loose."

A small contractor went into a jobber's office and said, "I want 1000 ft. of ½-inch steel tube."

"Have you got a priority?"

"Yes sir."

"What is the number?"

The contractor pulled a check out of his pocket and said, "I.O.U. \$600 and if I don't get the steel tube I keep the \$600 to live on until you do let me have it."

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Cole announced the engagement of their daughter, Janet, to William H. Dolben, Jr. on December 29th.

Recent birth announcements are a son to Mr. and Mrs. Luke Packard, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wyman, and a daughter, Helen Damaris, to Mr. and Mrs. George Sharp on Jan. 24th.

Bernard Caswell has been a patient at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital for the past month. The last report is that he will be discharged soon.

Joe Lanza was on the sick list the past week.

Tony Brockbank is ill at home as we go to press but expects to return soon.

Ben Bertini took time off enough from his hockey duties to trap a red fox in the woods of Lexington. Ben calls him "Punchy," claiming the fox looked awful punch-drunk after being tapped on the nose. Punchy is now visiting a taxidermist getting prettied up. But Ben, how could you!

Walter Bishop came in the other day with a button similar to our G.R. defense worker buttons. This one was marked "Munition Worker, Amherst, Nova Scotia." Walter worked there during the last war assisting in the transportation of munitions and explosives from Amherst to Halifax. The only reason he wasn't in Halifax at the time of the explosion was because he missed the train the previous night.

James Wade left General Radio to go in the service January 14th. Jimmy sent in a report from the Naval Training Station to his pater. Jim says that among the equipment issued to him was a sewing kit. In the kit was a needle case inscribed "U. S. Army and Navy, made in Japan"!

G.R. employees at the present time number roughly 300.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray of Belmont announced the engagement of their daughter, Verna Hazel, to George Hamilton of Cambridge, Mass. on January 7th.

Anyone interested in buying a late 1937 Chevrolet Sport Sedan or a 1939 Dodge Sedan see John Wade. John says: "The Chevrolet has four new Goodrich retreads, and is an exceptionally good buy."

Walter Higginbotham of Dept. M has rejoined the Navy. He left General Radio early in January.

HAIL AND FAREWELL

We welcome Ed. Fuller to the News Staff with this issue. Ed. is taking Dave Martin's place.

Head Clerk: "I am very sorry to hear of your partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?"

Manager: "Very much, if you can get the undertaker to arrange it."

The recruit dashed past a captain without saluting.

"What's the hurry? Don't you notice the uniform?" growled the captain.

After eyeing the officer carefully, the recruit replied, "Why, you lucky stiff! You got a suit that fits."

Husband: "You say the bill collector is downstairs?"

Wife: "Yes."

Husband: "Well, tell him to take that pile on my desk."

1st Bridge Player: "My baby is the living image of me."

2nd Bridge Player: "What do you care, so long as he's healthy?"

The Boss: "On your way to Smith & Sons you will pass a football field."

Office Boy (hopefully): "Yes, sir."

The Boss: "Well, pass it."

WARNING

Do not wear leather heels in the Laboratory!

Continued next month.



GEORGE WASHINGTON
FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY



HAPPY

BIRTHDAY

MARY TUCKER
BARBARA FAVRE
MARJORIE REGAN
RICHARD HOBART
JOSEPH LANZA
LEOTIS BARKMAN

HAM

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 4

MARCH 1942

No. 5

"Tony" Brockbank

There has been established in Washington a Bureau of Public Relations who from time to time send us articles of interest pertaining to the various branches of the armed forces of the United States. Those which seem of greatest interest to the largest number of employees will be selected by the "News" editors. The following articles are the first of such releases.

Production of trinitrophenylmethyl nitramine is greatly increasing, the War Department announced. At government-owned Ordnance plants, production of this explosive was 60% greater in January than in December.

Trinitrophenylmethyl nitramine which is commonly called tetryl, is more sensitive than TNT. It is used as a booster charge in bombs, and in shells of various calibers.

Unlike Ol' Man River, a soldier's uniform doesn't keep rolling along. It wears out, as all uniforms do, no matter how good they are to begin with. However, it does last quite awhile, according to the Quartermaster Corps. On the average, under normal conditions, the Soldier's woolen coat lasts 33 months; his woolen trousers, 14½ months; his overcoat 36 months; his shoes, 5 to 7 months; and his woolen shirt, 6 months.

Mobile 60-inch searchlights of 800,000,000 candle power, developed by the Army's Corps of Engineers and operated by the Coast Artillery, play a vital role in the nation's aircraft defense. The searchlights, which are carried, ready for instant use, on balloon-tired trailers, are of such brilliance that on a fairly clear night a newspaper can be read by their light five miles away.

THE COMPOSITE SOLDIER

The average young man starting service in the United States Army is 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighs 144 pounds, has a chest measurement of 33¼ inches, a 31-

inch waistline, wears a 9½-D shoe and a size 7 hat, according to figures compiled by the War Department. The data are based on records of the Army Quartermaster Corps, which has directed the measuring and clothing of more than 1,500,000 men.

After a few months in the Army, however, the recruit has gained in weight on Army food, wears shoes one-half size larger and has an expanded chest measurement. This is indicated by sample test, although complete examination comparable to that given upon induction is not routine.

To keep this average soldier in fighting trim for the first year, the Quartermaster Corps spends \$404.65, of which \$175.20 is for his food; \$162.05 for clothing; \$15.79 for individual equipment; and \$51.61 for barracks equipment. Weapons, ammunition, pay and other expenses incurred during his training are not included in these estimates.

Uncle Sam spends about 48 cents a day, or \$175.20 a year, to feed the average enlisted man.

The American soldier eats at the finest Army mess in the world. On a weekly basis his ration consists of the following average quantities of basic foods: 4 pounds, 6 ounces of fresh beef; 14 ounces of chicken; 1 pound, 12 ounces of fresh pork; 7 eggs; 9 pounds, 3 ounces of fresh and canned vegetables; a little over 1 pound of cereals and dry vegetables; about 2 pounds of fresh and canned fruits; 14 ounces of coffee, 4 pounds, 6 ounces of potatoes; and 4 pounds of fresh and evaporated milk.

Clothing needed to outfit the enlisted man when he begins duty costs the Government \$107.89. Maintenance cost of clothing for a year is \$54.16, making a total clothing cost for his first year in the Army of \$162.05.

Friend: "So you're setting your boy up in the bakery business."

Man: "Yes, he's so keen for dough and such a swell loafer that I'm sure he'll rise in the business."

UNITED WAR FUND

In a last minute spurt the 1942 campaign went over the top, both here at General Radio and in Greater Boston as a whole. The total contribution of \$7,646,000 was an increase of about 55% over the amount raised last year and General Radio's contribution (company and employees) of \$4,165 was even a greater increase over last year's, amounting to 78.2%. The company's donation of \$1,000 was double the 1941 contribution; the total turned in through the company by the employees increased 73.2% to \$3,165. Even after taking personnel increases into consideration we can all be proud of the result.

Mr. Eastham again contributed a substantial portion of the employees' total, but after excluding his and a few other large contributions the average was approximately \$4.75 compared with last year's average of about \$3.00. Incidentally, \$5.00 was the most popular contribution.

It should be remembered in connection with these figures that many additional donations were made through neighborhood solicitors. Although 72.5% of our employees contributed through the company (69% last year) many of these gave additional amounts at home. Since the money all goes into the same fund no serious effort has been made here as at many companies to have all contributions go through company solicitors. It is of course worthwhile to have General Radio favorably known at Community Fund headquarters and unless some neighborhood solicitor bears down too hard on the idea of loyalty to the home town, remember it will be a pleasure to add your contribution to the company's total.

Judging by reports the method used here is about the simplest way to raise money for the Community Fund, and considering the methods of persuasion used elsewhere our policy of letting everyone decide for himself whether to give and how much is not only very simple but effective.

LUCKY CUSTOMER!

The following note appeared on the repair tag of a Type 757-A Oscillator, under CUSTOMER REPORT:—"Oscillates over considerable portion of frequency range."

PERSONALS

Born Thursday morning at 5:00 A.M. to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chrystie, a baby girl, Jeane Lucille, weight 8 lbs. 10 oz.

Duane Clinton Carlisle, February 8, 1942, 1:14 A.M., Somerville Hospital. Weight: 7 lbs. 13½ oz. Blue eyes, blond hair. Father recuperating slowly, thanks to medical profession for its great work in reducing the mortality rate.

Winners of defense bonds in the laboratory group:

John Wade
Howard Scott—2
Arthur Edgecombe
George Peterson
Dan Hunt
Bob Laporte

Winners of defense bonds since the last issue of the "News":

J. M. Clayton
R. Cameron
W. Lewis
J. Blake

We can remember when Stanley Presley had only two rabbits.

Our few Westwood readers may be interested to know that Lexington had a very successful blackout recently. Boston co-operated with Lexington. We understand that New York and Philadelphia intend to follow suit.

Warren Webster is the undisputed cravat champion of General Radio. Some of his ties are works of art.

Marshall Bibber ran into a strong R. F. Field just outside his door. It is reported that the thud was heard on the third floor. Neither gentleman sustained any serious injuries, but the apologies were flying thick and fast for a while.

Wonder how the grammar school children get into the building now, to deface the notices on our bulletin boards?

Ellen Look had some friends to dinner the other night. She made busy noises in the kitchen for sometime with no apparent result. At least, dinner didn't appear. Finally, Ellen apologized for taking so long. It seems the steak looked pretty hopeless broiled, and it didn't look much better fried, but if her guests would just be patient, Ellen would see what boiling would do for it.

Lucy Ogden has been having some trouble with her Swiss Cheese sandwiches

lately. After a very disappointing lunch, Lucy went back to the storekeeper with blood in her eye, and demanded to know whether the cheese had been imported or deported from Switzerland.

HE WAS ROBBED

Did you go to that alleged party at Brown Hall last month? You didn't? Boy, you were smart. Of all the flops. It was even worse than last year, if possible. Yeah, I was there. The little woman and I always go to them. We'll never learn.

Of all the nights to pick for a party! You'd think they could at least pick a night when the weather was good. And just to smooth over the weather, they got us free parking, and made us walk a half block just to save 50 cents. Even at that we had to park in the open.

Yeah, it was over at Brown Hall again. You'd think they'd change around once in a while, but no, same old place all the time. Why don't they pick some place like Medford or Melrose, near where a guy lives; but not that bunch.

And the dinner. What stuff! The waitresses were as thick as women at a bargain counter. Every minute someone was leaning over your shoulder sticking something else in front of you until the tables were so filled there was hardly room for your elbows. It was a crime, with the country at war and all, the way they packed the food on. And the ice-cream. It was disgusting to watch the people eat and eat as if they hadn't eaten for a week. I ate, too, but I wanted something for my buck.

After stuffing us like that, darned if we didn't have to get right up and go upstairs for the entertainment. And such entertainment! I've seen just as good at Keith's a dozen times. You remember the other shows the bunch has done? Well, this one was just as rotten. I wish I'd stayed at home and listened to the radio.

First everyone sang. And what a racket! You never heard a gang sing so loudly before. You can't kid me. They didn't enjoy it that much.

And then it began. I mean the business on the stage. You should have been there. I no sooner got quiet when all of a sudden the darndest screeching and

wailing started. It was some guy dressed like a girl, playing bagpipes. It sounded like an air-raid alarm with screech-bombs for a chaser. I wish it had been. And did the crowd like that! Frankly, I think the immigration laws should include musical (?) instruments as well as Japs.

Then a bunch of girls from the office did a play. At least they called it a play. Of all the ridiculous nonsense. Nothing but wise cracks. There wasn't a sensible line in the whole thing. The crowd seemed to get a big kick out of it, but not me. They should have had movies.

And then that guy, you know, the one on the elevator, sang a couple of songs and the crowd clapped their heads off. For crying out loud—you can get stuff as good as that on the radio most any time.

The next act was good. I like that stuff. You know, strong-man acts. A guy from Dept. A did some weight lifting and bar bending that was swell. How he did it I'll never guess. He broke two or three world's records, the fellow said. He lifted 800 and 900 lbs. and bent a 2-inch steel bar over his neck, not to mention tearing a telephone book in half. But then he's been on the stage, so he ought to be good.

A little guy then came out and did some back flops and things like that. I don't go for that stuff at all. Anyone can fall down. What got me, though, was when he picked up those heavy weights and tossed them, yes literally tossed them, off-stage. I can't figure that out at all.

Then some guy played the piano. Crummy. I've got records at home that are just as good. The way the crowd clapped you'd think they never heard good playing before.

Then a bunch of fellows sang. Or they were supposed to be singing. It sounded to me as though each one was trying to sing better than the other. Jealousy, I guess. And what a bunch of stone faces. They looked as though they were suffering as much as I was. But did the crowd boo? Not that bunch. They even liked that, too.

Then came the pay-off. Some darn fool thing about a blackout in Westwood, whatever street that's on. Of all the crazy pieces of business I ever saw on a

stage. You should have seen it. It was so crazy it was disgusting. Two guys and two women, (I don't know who the women were,) went through the most ridiculous actions you ever saw. The crowd went wild. They roared their fool heads off, but I didn't even crack a smile. How anyone can act so crazy I'll never guess. I know I couldn't. At least not in front of a crowd.

After that there was the usual dancing. Instead of the canned music they used to throw at us, they had some bunch of kids who were awful. The wife and I didn't miss a dance, but let me tell you, I've heard better music at the Totem Pole many times. The girl that sang with them wasn't even as good as Dinah Shore. I never saw a crowd at a dance get so het up over music before, but you couldn't blame them. I suppose they wanted something for their money. Most all evening the floor was crowded.

No, we stayed until the end with everyone else, but why we didn't go home at nine o'clock I'll never guess. I never saw such a noisy crowd before. Everyone was laughing and talking as though it was the first time they'd ever been anywhere. War nerves, I guess.

Yeah, I suppose I'll go again next year. Why not? I get a kick out of watching people put on an act as though they were enjoying themselves. Only we ought to have a change. Get out of the rut, I always say. But take my advice, boy, and stay home. You'll probably have a lousy time.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Since this was the first Winter Party about which we heard absolutely nothing but applause, for tradition's sake, we felt justified in printing the above squawk.

In accordance with the request of Donald Nelson, Chairman of the War Production Board, regarding defense industries, General Radio worked Monday, February 23rd. As Mr. Nelson so aptly put it, "One tank now is worth ten in 1943." If we work one extra day now, we may not have to work ten extra days in 1943.

Self-pity is a damper that shuts off the heat of ambition.

PING PONG NEWS

Crafty Chris Peak, long-time holder of the mythical table tennis championship of General Radio Company, is about to defend his title. His worthy challenger is none other than "Lightfoot" Ken Simpson, the pungent pusher of the pellet from Dept. N. The match has been arranged for a ping-pong parlor in Davis Square, and the champion seems in a fair way to lose his crown.

Chris is the possessor of a world of cuts, smashes, and brilliant serves, as any who have met him will attest, but there are certain circumstances which might bring about his downfall.

In the first place, the challenger is no novice, but an experienced player capable, he believes, of returning anything Peak can smash or cut across the net. In the second place, Chris is nursing an ankle injury incurred in skiing, and if not completely recovered, may not be able to cope with the guile of his heavier adversary.

This "News" reporter will personally cover the match for you. It looks as though it will be an interesting tussle, and full details of the procedure will be given in the April issue of the "News."

As for the winner, your reporter is going out on a limb with his fingers crossed, and predicting that after the match Chris Peak will still be champ. That guy's good.

BUY DEFENSE BONDS

The other day we heard a suggestion made, and we're passing it along, particularly to those who will reach retirement age in the next twelve to fourteen years. We do not know how long defense bonds will be sold or how long over-time earnings will provide extra dollars, but we do know that a \$25.00 defense bond maturing each month will come in mighty handy as a supplement to the monthly annuity you will receive from the insurance company. And here's a thought for the younger men. Why not plan now to have a defense bond maturing every month or two, as an educational fund for your son or daughter who will be finishing high school and may want to continue his or her education.

Buy defense bonds through the Credit Union.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY
MARILYN OBERBECK
JACK TUCKER
DONALD GOVE
WILLIAM COMERFORD
GERALDINE STANLEY
MILDRED MOREY
WILLIAM MOREY
ROBERT GOODALL
MARCIA POLLEY
JIMMIE POLLEY
GERALDINE BOUSQUET
KATHLEEN RIEMER

HAMILTON



CHARLIE GUILD



WHY LAUGHEN NOT?
ESSIE OR THE
AUDIENCE?



LOVELY BRND
WASNT SHE?



AFTER BOOMPS-A-DALCY



See what Steve got
eating cereal.



REGAN



BILL FISH SUPPLIED THE
BOWL AND STUBS!!

SNAP-SHOTS MY SUCH HARMONY!!

HAMILTON

BLACKOUT IN LEXINGTON



5 P.M. 7 P.M. 9 P.M. 10 P.M.



MEN OF DEPT E



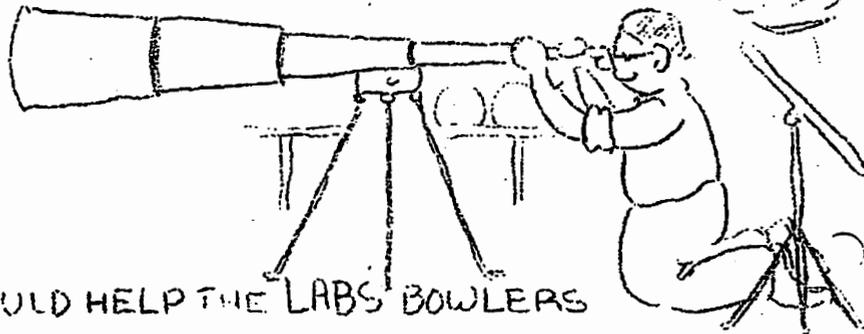
WHAT TIES!!

SERVICE DEPT



NO DEATHS /
NO WOUNDS /
NO VARIACS!

WENTWORTH



IT COULD HELP THE LABS BOWLERS

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 4

APRIL 1942

No. 6

WAR PRODUCTION

Four years ago, March 11, 1938, Hitler's hordes marched into Austria. This probably marks the beginning of World War II, because there followed Czechoslovakia and then Poland, resulting in England's declaration of war on September 3, 1939. The year 1939 found the General Radio Company, for the second time in its quarter of a century of existence, operating for a full year at what had been considered maximum efficient output, namely one hundred thousand dollars per month. The other occasion was 1937.

In retrospect it can now be seen that it was the long shadows of impending war that required this top output. From 1937 through 1939 four out of every ten average items manufactured at our plant were shipped out of the United States. Fortunately nearly all of them went to countries now our allies or good neighbors.

From time to time there have been rumors about the management of the Company not wanting the Company to grow. Any such rumors, when learned of, have been denied. What the management has desired is that the Company shall not grow TOO LARGE. This is a very different thing. The policy of management has been to let the size of the Company be that which is required to supply a fair proportion of the requirements in the fields in which the Company is specializing. This insures more nearly steady employment and a concentration of supervision which is so important in a technical product such as ours. In the days before September 3, 1927 this had meant a normal business of about a million dollars a year with peak possibilities of about a million and a quarter.

What a different world we now find ourselves in. Already we have reached a monthly production of three times what was formerly considered a peak. Our annual production is already scheduled on a basis of four times normal and the end is not in sight.

Where is this increased output going? Much is directly for the fighting ships at sea and the forces in the field. Priorities cover a series of schedules starting with AA (for very limited emergency use), running from A-1 to A-10 for war products, and then a series of B numbers for essential civilian needs. If you have any doubt of your work being of an essential nature listen to this. More than ninety per cent of our output is A-2 or higher. And only a little of this is A-2. Of the remaining ten per cent it is all in the A group. In other words, nearly all of our output falls in the classification of "needed at once for the Army or Navy". This is why you have been asked to speed your work up. This is why you are working longer hours. Your output is just as vital as if it were ships, airplanes, or bullets.

The output of Variacs has been increased sixfold over pre-war schedules. This is the item we used to recommend for laboratory use and to amateur photographers. Not much of a war item. Yet today the largest part of the output is for use on naval vessels and with troops in the field. This item, probably more than any other made here, will be in the thick of battles.

To look at the plant it is hard to see how output could rise to four times normal. The answer has been subcontracting. For example, more machine work is being done by subcontractors than is now being done in our own machine shop in spite of its increased activity. Much of the small assembly work, cable lacing, and similar items are to be done in the Necco factory, thus freeing our own personnel for more difficult work. This move is already under way with more girls being added weekly.

What, then, are the bottlenecks that prevent further expansion? They are materials and certain personnel, particularly in connection with calibration. This does not mean that further expansion is impossible, but it does explain why the rate of expansion must necessarily be

slow. We are similar to the machine tool industry, in fact this Company is often referred to as the radio machine tool industry.

Let us examine just what goes on, taking the 804 signal generator as a typical example. It takes about four months to obtain the necessary parts, such as the metals, meters, resistors, and similar items. After they arrive at our plant about two months are required to manufacture and calibrate to finished instrument. Thus, if it be decided that one hundred of these signal generators will be required by October first, the material for them must be ordered by April first. Do we wait until one hundred orders have been received before starting to manufacture the lot? No. Military requirements are studied and an estimate made of the number to be required six months hence.

Assume that all has gone smoothly for four months, then without warning word comes that the Army and Navy require about three hundred (as has actually happened) as soon as possible. If no other orders had been received the best that could happen would be that two hundred of the three hundred would have to wait six months for delivery. Why not triple production at once? Because an interval of four months would be required to obtain the necessary materials. Then production could be stepped up.

Why not have a lot of material around just in case of such an order? It is forbidden under the priorities regulations. Our products are made from critical materials and there is just not enough available to permit the extravagancies of idle stock piles. This, however, was largely the way we operated before priorities were in order and it was why we were able to make the first spurt of increased output so promptly.

Then there is the problem of substitute materials. With the large number of types of aluminum castings and shapes we have, the problem of conversion to iron or other metal is a very serious one. It is usually not merely a materials substitution, but often a whole new engineering problem in order not to change the accuracy and performance of the instrument. For example, many instruments are accurate to within one part in a hundred. The sub-

stitution of iron panels for aluminum causes the meters alone to have an error of five parts in a hundred, to say nothing of its effects on the circuit itself. These errors can be allowed for, but to compensate for them real engineering studies are required.

We do not use machine tools in the sense of most war production plants. They have been the bottleneck of most plants and hence the urge to use them around the clock. The final assembly and calibration of our equipment, considered particularly in regard to storage facilities necessary to put the instruments of one shift away so that another shift may work on its group, do not make multiple shifts practical. The small parts assemblies, which could have been put on a multiple shift basis, are being more easily cared for through the use of girls at the Necco factory. The manufacture of relatively small quantities of a large number of different precision instruments is a very different problem from that of mass production of such items as guns or tanks.

The production of these instruments is, however, just as vital as tanks or bullets—as is evidenced by the A-1 priority—and prosaic as work on them may appear, it is a most important part of the war effort. The management is endeavoring to see that military requirements for this material are promptly met and heartily endorses the request of the War Production Board which urges that employees in war production plants be acquainted with the importance of their individual work towards winning the war. Indifference enslaved France. Vast areas of the world are under the heel of the conqueror. It can happen here—but not if every last one of us does his bit, and then a bit more. One signal generator today is worth ten next year. Let "Too little, too late" be not said of General Radio.

On the list of strategic materials the government is trying to accumulate reserves of, are many strange names. How many of these have you ever heard of: tragacanth, dragons blood, abaca, kapok, karaya, sisal, henequen, damur, kauri, vetivert, and ylangylang?—Ohmite News.

There is almost always a tie between father and son—and son usually wears it.

STILL CHAMP!

Early last month the long-anticipated ping-pong match was played off. Chris Peak did not sweep all the games, but it must be acknowledged that the victory was won in straight sets and fairly decisively. Ken Simpson is agitating, rather quietly, for a re-match.

One of the boys, who believes in insurance enough to be an Air Raid Warden, decided to make up a first-aid kit. After borrowing this and that from his other first-aid kits, and the medicine cabinet, he found that he still lacked a few bandage compresses. He visited a drug-store to buy some. He visited another drug-store, and another. In fact, he visited seven drug-stores, in two of the more popular G. R. residential towns. A clerk in the second store knew what bandage compresses were, but had none in stock. The others just had none in stock. There are now ten clerks (three stores had two) that know what the article is. Probably the drug-store personell is kept too busy selling heating appliances, roasted nuts, hardware, periodicals, and doughnuts to bother with drugs and first aid supplies.

A FEW FACTS AND FIGURES OF THE G. R. FREQUENCY STANDARD

If the Standard clock gained or lost *one millisecond* (0.001 sec) per day, it would take 1,000 days, or two years and six months, to be out by one second. It would be out by 0.365 seconds in a year. Over periods of several weeks, the standard has kept time to better than one second per year. To visualize what this means consider the comparisons: One second per year is equivalent to (in round numbers) one part in 30,000,000; or, six inches in a distance of 3,000 miles (the distance from San Francisco to Boston).

There is a lot of history that isn't fit to repeat itself.

Injured feelings are often the result of strained imagination.

The things that come to the man who waits are usually not worth waiting for.

A long memory and a long tongue are regular old cronies.

EDITOR'S LAMENT

A lot of people think that editing a magazine is easy, but from experience we can say that it is no picnic, because readers are hard to please.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly.

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we don't print contributions, we do not appreciate true genius, and if we print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical.

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, like as not, some guys will say we swiped this from some other magazine.

And we did.

DEFENSE BOND WINNERS, LAB GROUP

H. Chrystie

S. Drurey

W. Marson

Marshal Bibber

EFFECTIVE DISGUISE

The reason a lot of people do not recognize an opportunity when they meet it is that it usually goes around wearing overalls and looking like hard work!

From the sign on a wall in an Arizona restaurant: "We have an agreement with the First National Bank: "They will serve no sandwiches, and we will cash no checks."

Work is dull only to those who take no pride in it.

Seriously? Sophomore: "Were you ever bothered with athlete's foot?"

Freshman: "Yes, once when the captain of the football team caught me with his girl."

A despondent rooster leaned his head against the barn door and clucked to himself: "What's the use of it all? Eggs yesterday, chickens today, feather dusters tomorrow."

WORLD'S BEST FED ARMY

America's mothers and dads needn't worry about whether their boys, newly enrolled in the U. S. Army, are getting healthy food. Probably ours is the world's best fed Army. The Army's Quartermaster Corps has Cooks and Bakers Schools in each Corps Area and the grub is just like mother used to make. Indeed, it's no exaggeration to say that soldiers are better fed than 60 percent of the population.

What foods do the boys prefer? Most of them like baked beans, steak, baked ham and apple pie. Soldiers from Louisiana demand chicory in their coffee and many of those from the North drink their java black. Natives of Florida and New England eat lots of fish, while everybody seems to go for doughnuts, bacon, and eggs. The lads from Dixie like cornbread and few Yankees will touch it.

A master menu, believed by Army authorities to be balanced so as to contain all the necessary nutritional requirements for an active soldier, and offering ample variety and quantity for his food needs, has been prepared by the Army Quartermaster Corps. It is divided into twelve units, one for each month, containing submenus for every day in the week.

The master menu is prepared with the average soldier in mind. He is of medium height and weight, but, being engaged in strenuous activities, is hungrier than the average civilian of the same build.

Average number of calories per man per day is about 4500. There is a satisfactory balance of protein, fats and carbohydrates. In addition, the menus call for more minerals than meet the requirements of the Nutritional Committee of the National Research Council—iron in excess of 20 milligrams; phosphorus, 2.2 grams; and calcium, 1.1 grams.

BIRTHS

Born March 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hanson, a baby girl, Lois.

Born March 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Chute, a baby girl, Nancy.

Kitty—Whenever I'm down in the dumps, I get myself a new hat.

Cat—Oh, so that's where you get them.

SULFANILAMIDE

Every American soldier who goes into a theatre of operations is equipped with a package of sulfanilamide tablets that may sometime spell the difference between life and death. Twelve sulfanilamide tablets in a special spill-proof metal box, constituting an initial dose of the most effective chemical agent to prevent infection known to modern medical science, are a standard addition to the first aid equipment of all troops going into a combat area, the War Department announced recently.

The Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor provided the Army with the first demonstration of the efficacy of the drug under war conditions, although it had been adopted as standard first aid equipment some time before.

Bob Cameron, who has been on the sick list for some time, expects to be back with us soon.

Edward Sullivan, our congenial elevator operator, had a platform of laminations slide off and catch him on the leg and foot recently, placing him on the sick list for a few days.

Did anyone happen to see Bill Fish with his green fedora, entering the garage recently? This took place since Necco has been doing some of our work.

March winners of Defense Bonds:

F. Page
R. Wyman
F. Howland, Jr.
E. Fuller

Sally—Now that we're engaged, Sandy, you'll give me a ring, won't you?"

Sandy—Certainly, Sally. What's your 'phone number?

Employer: "Surely, Miss Jenks, you know the King's English."

Typist: "Of course he is. Whoever said he wasn't?"

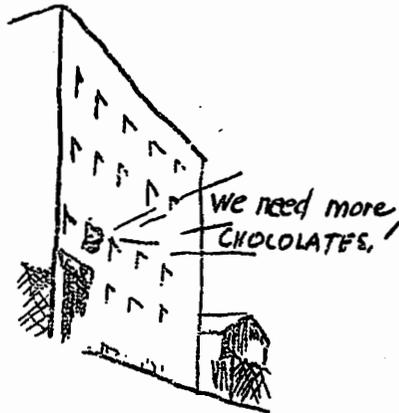
GLADIOLUS BULBS

Guaranteed disease-free; all colors; produce mammoth blooms. 5 cents each. See Don Walden, laboratory.

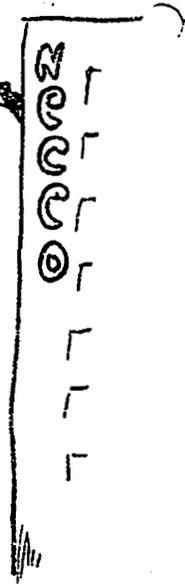
EASTER GREETINGS



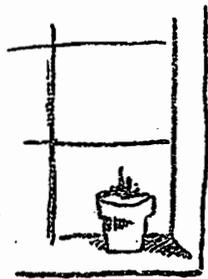
From the G. R.
News Staff.



Hey!
we need
some more
WIRE!



Our Buddies across the way.

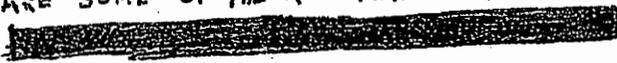


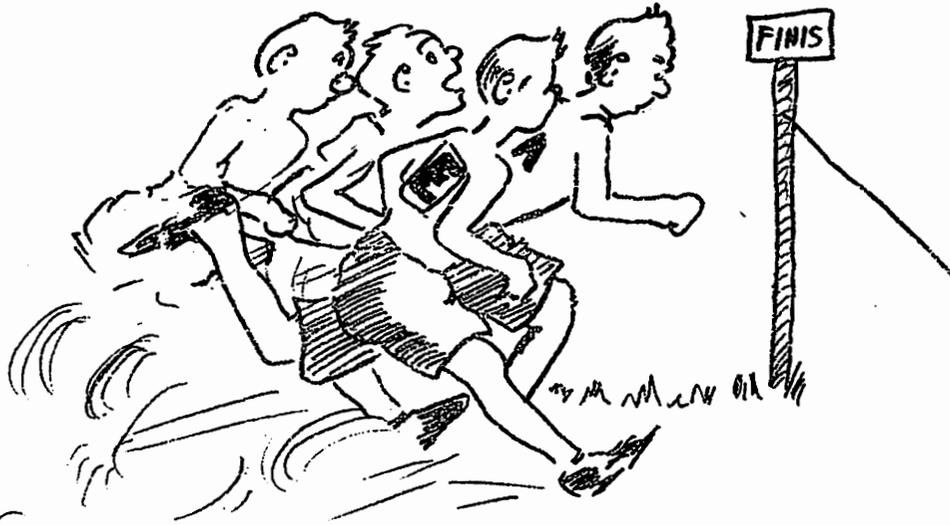
Mac's RUBBER PLANT
IN DEPT A.

Yea! THE BLACK OUT



DOES IT BLOOM?
WILL IT GROW TIRES?
DOES NELSON KNOW HE HAS IT?
ARE SOME OF THE QUESTIONS ASKED.



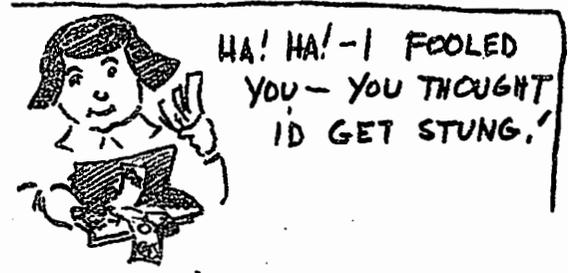


with a... the... ..

The end of the Bowling Race is next Tues. Nite.
Teams A, E, B, C, fight it out for first place with
present scores of 62, 61, 60, 59, respectively. ---

And then comes the banquet --- April 17.





APRIL BIRTHDAYS

LOWELL McELROY
LOIS HOWLAND
PAUL MONTGOMERY

EDITH RYAN
BRUCE BATCHELDER
DAVID FLINT

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

EDITORS: Miss Ellinwood, E. Page, M. Aldrich, A. Cleveland, D. Chute, E. Fuller

ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney, G. Hamilton

Vol. 4

MAY 1942

No. 7

PROSPERITY DEFERRED

The "depression" has slipped silently away and has been replaced by a false prosperity. War has caused strange injustices. For many of us our incomes are the highest ever. The men in battle have given up everything to go through hell for us, and their only reward is the gratitude of a great nation. Here at General Radio our entire output is for war purposes, and it behooves every man to work to the limit of his ability, so that he can always live in a free land. America must win, and to that end every man must give his entire effort.

But work alone is not enough. Equipment and supplies for the armed forces cost billions of dollars, which can be obtained from only two sources—taxes and bonds. The taxes are mandatory. The bonds are voluntary and, although they normally mature in ten years, may be cashed at any time. Simple arithmetic shows that the greater the portion of the war expense met by bonds, which will be paid back, the lower will be the burden of taxes, which are entirely unrecoverable.

There is every reason why all Americans should put every possible dollar into war bonds and no valid reasons whatsoever for neglecting to do so. In the first place, it is our sacred duty to the cause of democracy and to the greatest country in the world. It is the least we can do in appreciation of the freedom and advantages which we have enjoyed and which we can continue to enjoy only through perpetuation of the democratic system. In the second place, here is one case in which the lines of duty and personal advantage run exactly parallel.

Let us look at the facts. With incomes growing larger, consumer goods are becoming scarcer. Production of practically everything except food and clothing is being stopped, and most of the recent products are overpriced, inferior, "ersatz." If your washing machine, or radio, or

toaster will last a year or two more, don't buy another now. Those made after the war will be a lot better, with plenty of aluminum, plastics, and other non-strategic materials. Don't, above all things, buy non-essential metal devices or any other products containing rubber or plastics. With present scarcities consumers are forced to trade in a seller's market, which alone is sufficient to defer purchases until after the war. Buying panics can only result in ruinous inflation, such as occurred in Germany during the last war. We all *know* that the United States is going to win, so let's plan on that and save our money until consumer goods are plentiful and better than they are now. Let's defer our prosperity for the benefit of our country and ourselves.

There is no better investment in the world than bonds of the United States government. All of our banks are dependent upon them to maintain their own solvency. Ordinarily government bonds do not pay very high interest, but for war bonds bought in moderate amounts by individual citizens and held for the full ten years the rate is actually equivalent to 2.9% at compound interest. No savings bank can even approach this figure under present conditions. The interest rate on these bonds was set high when they were first issued as "savings bonds" for the benefit of American citizens, and it has not been lowered. It is well to remember, however, that these Series E high-interest bonds are definitely limited and cannot be purchased by corporations or companies, nor by individuals in excess of \$3750.00 per year. They are such an exceptional investment that they are reserved for the average citizens of the United States, while corporations and wealthy individuals are forced to buy the lower-interest-rate issues, which, however, are no safer nor better in any way.

The government has requested that companies make provision for voluntary payroll deductions to make it easier for

employees to buy war bonds, or stamps which can be converted to bonds. This is a fine idea, but, since we here at General Radio have a wide-awake Credit Union, which is ideally suited to handle such transactions, and since the war bonds provide an even better investment under present conditions than the Credit Union itself, it seems logical to have bond and stamp sales here handled by the Credit Union staff. Remember, there is no obligation on your part to the Company to invest your money or spend it in any particular way, but you do have a definite duty to your country and yourself, which transcends all other obligations.

Pledge cards are provided by the Credit Union. No one is asked to pledge any specific amount or percentage of his income. Do your own figuring, but remember, every dollar you put into stamps or bonds shortens the war, and every dollar you save now will buy much better things after the war. Pledges can be changed at will.

There are two don'ts in this connection which should not be overlooked. Don't take your money out of a savings bank to buy bonds. Most of the bank's money is probably in government bonds, anyway, and such a procedure would be merely "robbing Peter to pay Paul." Also, if you have a personal debt or mortgage, your first duty to your country and yourself is to use your excess earnings to reduce this debt as rapidly as possible, so that our collective financial structure will be as simple and solvent as possible.

What the government needs is your excess earnings—everything you can possibly spare above your normal living expenses and debts. This should include not only your bonuses, overtime and pay and what you would ordinarily save anyway, but also what you would normally spend for many luxuries such as are now scarce and too expensive. In many countries this would all be conscripted. Uncle Sam asks only for a loan.

Let's all do our part to bring about a prosperous peace! Invest in the future of America. Sign your pledge today.

"Lost ground can always be regained . . . lost TIME never!"—President Roosevelt (Message to Congress, Jan. 6, 1942)

PERSONALS

Some G. R. employees engaged in extra-curricular defense work in their home towns:

Auxiliary Police:

J. Warren Blake	Clarence MacIntosh
Charlie Ganss	John Polly
Warren Newell	Henry Chrystie
Dave Eaton	George Regan
Bill Hart	John Barrett
John Holm	Ervin Gross
Charlie McMenamin	

Air Raid Wardens:

Dan Hunt	Pete Cleveland
George Badger	Bill Fish
Bob Patterson	Howard Stockbridge
Harry Goodall	Rudy Kumelmeyer
Fred Pettitt	Sidney Beck
Joe Montgomery	Austin Corkum
Tom Palmer	Dudley Chute
Everett Lewis	Rudy Recke
Mel MacIntosh	Jack Johnson
Charlie Rice	Hi Comrie

Jimmy Higginbotham

Auxiliary Firemen:	First Aid Units:
Ed Fuller	Link Hatch

Civil Air Patrol:
Jimmy Higginbotham

Airplane Spotters:
Paul Hanson Dave Martin

We hope that we have missed some of our A. R. P. workers, since this list seems rather short for a plant the size of ours. If your name isn't here, let us know, and we'll print a list next month.

Link Hatch is taking the orderly course at Mass. General. The Boston Globe scooped us on this news item.

We understand that some of the Lab practical jokers don't appreciate the joke when it backfires.

Our old pal Jimmy Wade recently graduated from the Naval Hospital Corps School as Hospital Apprentice, Second Class (H. A. deuce in Naval nomenclature). His first detail was the Dependent Ward, which handles maternity cases and tonsilectomies. Jimmy says to tell Doc Maybrey to look him up, and he'll put him wise to the ropes (after the regular course of training).

Al Wallen is now second operator on an Army transport. Nice going, Al.

Ann Werner, who is leaving us soon for a matrimonial career, was the recipient of a shower by the girls in the office April 6. The party was held at the apartment of Betty Knapp and Janet Wellman. We understand that it was quite a surprise to Ann. (What would have happened if Ann hadn't needed a band-aid?)

Two of the former members of the office force have done their bit toward furnishing General Radio with lovely secretaries about 18 years from now. Libby Mitchell McKinlay, formerly Mr. Richmond's secretary, has a daughter, Susan, born April 7, and Maryan Dunlap Packard, formerly of the accounting office, a daughter, Pamela, born March 15.

The weekly sales of War stamps and bonds since last reported are:

	<i>Stamps</i>	<i>Bonds</i>
January 29	\$255.50	\$18.75
February 6	251.00	75.00
13	226.50	37.50
19	236.75	93.75
26	206.75	75.00
March 5	269.75	243.75
12	243.25	168.75
19	298.00	112.50
26	221.00	150.00
April 2	253.00	431.25
9	221.00	93.75
16	306.00	56.25
Totals to date:	\$7136.50	\$2888.50

We note in passing, that the members of the Experimental Shop have consistently purchased more stamps per man than members of any other group. Good work, boys!

Winners of War Bonds:

Laboratory group:

C. Riemer
F. Kennedy
H. Chute
C. Ganss
C. Woodward

Shipping Room group:

F. Williams
F. Williams (!)
J. Belcher
W. Lewis

How do you like your new camera lens, pal? Carl will be glad to give you instructions as to its use. You can have that for nothing, too.

It may be of interest, especially to some of the newer employees, to know how the G. R. News came into being, who the original editors were, and who has been actively connected with the News since.

In October of 1938, a group of employees met in the library with Mr. Locke to discuss the possibility of creating some sort of employee publication. It was decided to try publishing a monthly called the "G. R. News." The following two paragraphs were taken from the first issue of November 1938:

"The need for a news organ in the G. R. Company is apparent for several reasons; among which is the need for a medium to keep employees informed on current business conditions as they affect G. R., to exchange items of interest, and to keep abreast of the many changes and new developments throughout the company.

For a period of one year, the following editing committee has been selected:

Miss Ellinwood
E. Page
J. Johnson
P. Penney
A. Cleveland"

Dave Martin and Bob LaPorte have both been on the editorial staff. The original idea of the editors was to supplant one of their members every six months. Many persons approached did not feel that they could spend the necessary time, so there still remain three of the original editors. Anyone feeling that he would like to do a little reporting and writing each month, please see one of the present staff.

So that everyone may know who the acting editors are, it has been decided to list the names each month. (See the heading of page 1.) Please refer all items for publication to one of them. They will be only too happy to get any "News" items you may have.

The Army no longer has defense plants; it has only WAR plants.

The words, "defense" and "national defense" in connection with the activities of the Services of Supply will no longer be used, and the word "war" will be used instead, the War Department announced recently.

WAR PRODUCTION SLOGAN CONTEST

As indicated by a recent notice on the bulletin boards, the editorial staff of the G. R. "News" is sponsoring a SLOGAN CONTEST, open to all employees and their families.

To date we have received a total of fifty-five slogans. Here are a few.

"Increase the Output

Improve the Outlook"

"Utmost

Speed

Ahead"

"More Production means Jap reduction"

Submit your SLOGAN to one of the members of the "News" staff or drop it in one of the various "News" boxes throughout the plant. Be sure to include your name.

A \$25.00 War Savings Bond will be awarded to the winner, and honorable mention given to some of the best SLOGANS submitted. The contest closes May 20th and the winner will be announced in the June issue of the "News." In case two or more persons turn in the same winning SLOGAN, the War Savings Bond will be awarded to the person first submitting that SLOGAN.

The ailing "dogs" of World War fame, alias feet shod with poorly fitting Army shoes, are not making much headway during the present conflict, according to the Quartermaster Corps. A recent survey in four Corps Areas revealed that most enlisted men were given an almost perfect shoe fit. The occasional misfit that creeps in is promptly rectified. Doing this job properly requires the Army to keep no less than 142 different sizes of shoes in stock.

CAR-POOLING

Surveys at a West Coast aircraft plant show that the average number of passengers per car going to and from the plant is only .61 workers. That leaves nearly $3\frac{1}{2}$ empty places in cars. Two other war production areas show that only one and one-half passengers are carried per car. What are the figures at G.R.? What are you doing about it? How far do you travel to work? Who do you bring with you?

Employed Since February 1, 1942

Louis J. Baccari

John E. Barrett

Robert W. Bordewieck (Northeastern)

Bernard J. Corrow

David Eaton

Richard G. Evans

James D. French

Gordon J. Gould

David R. King

Earle F. LeVasseur

Albert Malone

Thomas L. McSorley

John P. Miller (Northeastern)

Joseph L. O'Brien

Robert K. Petersen

Bernard F. Prescott

Robert B. Richmond (Northeastern)

Constance Beecher

Helen Goring

Eleanor G. Hazelton

Virginia D. Langseth

Myrtle Luce

Marjorie A. Wheeler

Breaking their own records for spending millions to develop new American-made products, manufacturing industries throughout the country invested \$117,490,000.00 into research during 1941 for America's future.

This is tangible evidence of industry's faith in America's future. In industrial research lies the great hope for re-employment, for productive application of savings, and for the beneficial utilization of war production plants.

(Scientific American)

The preacher had been strolling about the links, and wishing to drive home a small moral lesson, said mildly, "I notice that the players who get the lowest scores are not those who swear."

"Why the hell should they?" demanded the gloomy golfer as he dug up some more turf.

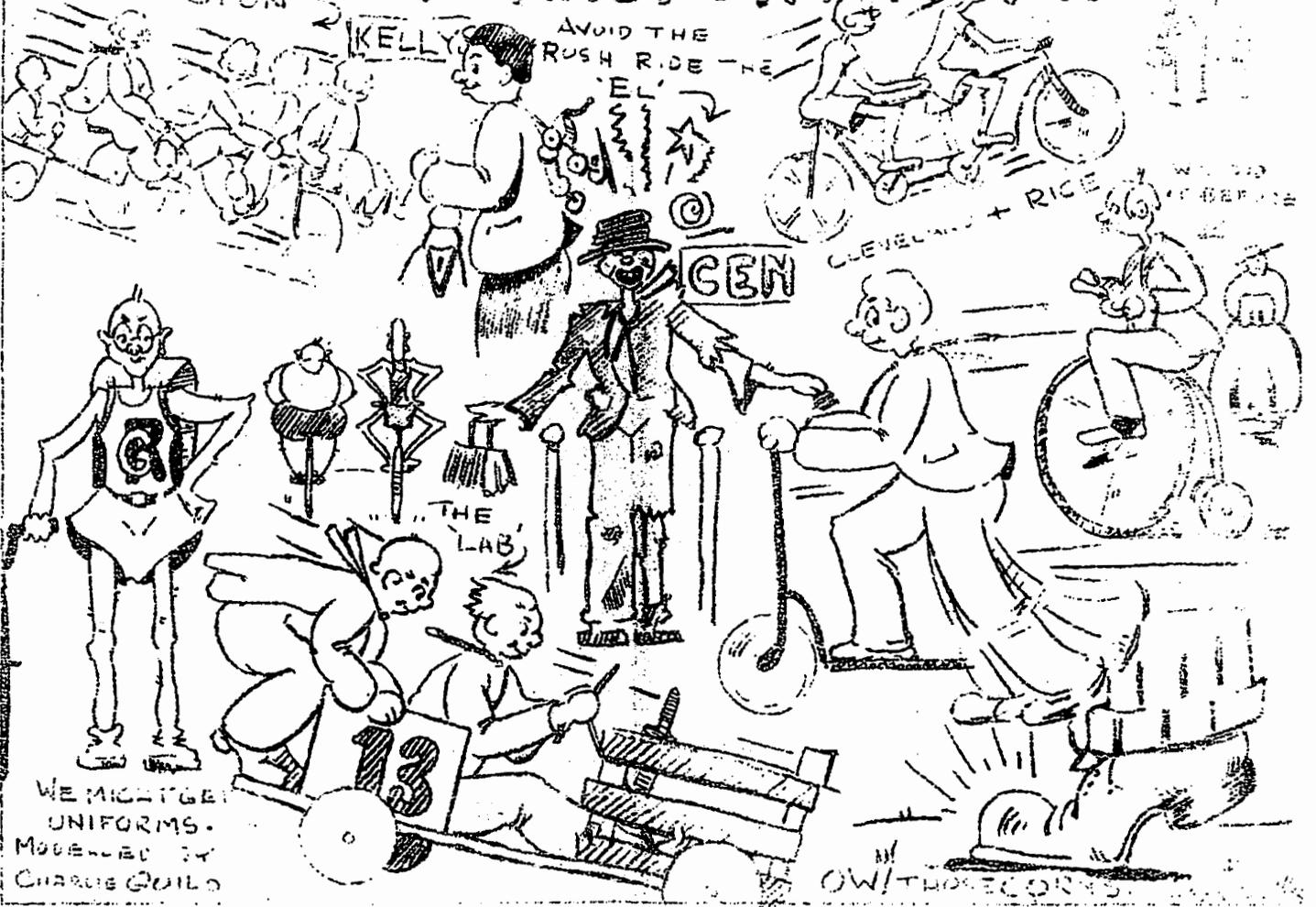
Johnny giggled when the teacher read the story of a man who swam a river three times before breakfast. "You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?" asked the teacher. "No, Sir," replied Tommy, "but I wonder why he didn't make it four times and get back to the side where his clothes were!"



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO
SUSAN LITTLE
JANET PENNEY
SALLY WILKINS
CONSTANCE WORTHEN
JANET EASTON
KAREN BEAN

THE BOYS FROM
LEXINGTON

TRANSPORTATION



WE MIGHT GET
UNIFORMS.
MODELLED BY
CHARGE GUILD

OW/TROSECORDS

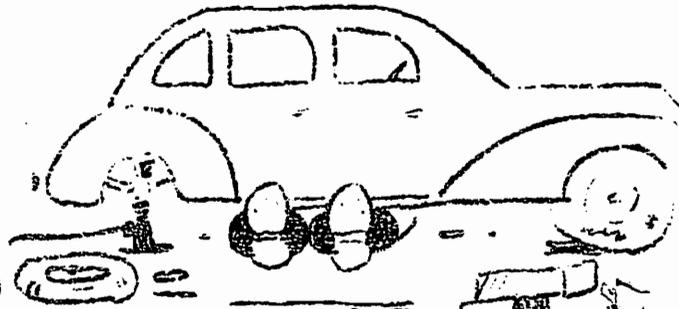
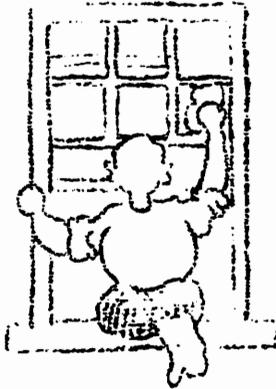
OUR DAY OFF



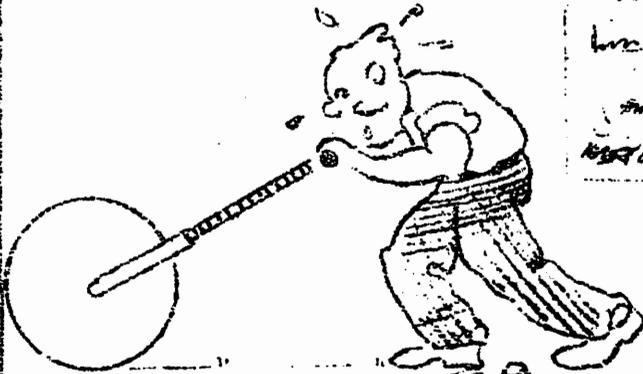
SUNDAY THIS IS OUR DAY



SATURDAY



SHOP



Hand

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

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ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney, G. Hamilton

Vol. 4

JUNE 1942

No. 8

UTMOST SPEED AHEAD

The above SLOGAN was selected after considerable discussion by the News staff acting as sponsors of the SLOGAN contest. Walter Ritcey is the author and hence the winner of the \$25.00 bond.

The method of selection was rather interesting. The SLOGANS as soon as received, were given to Miss Lloyd in the purchasing department, who made two lists, one list of the SLOGANS together with a code number, the second a list of the code numbers together with the names of the employees who submitted the SLOGANS. Only the list showing SLOGANS and code numbers were given to the staff. In this way no one knew whose slogan he was voting for or against.

Honorable mention goes to George Regan for the SLOGAN:

"Work Will Win!"

and to Louis Zolot for

"Greater Production,
Axis Destruction!"

and to Ben Bertini for

"In the Field of Communications,
G. R. beats the Axis Nations."

There was a total of 124 SLOGANS submitted and from time to time the News will print some of the other ones received.

NEW EMPLOYEES

Marion G. Hobson	Albert A. Wyke
Arline Husband	Don C. Tiffany
Thomas Pearson	Alden M. Hills, Jr.
Arthur P. Dean	Lewis R. Kent
Tom W. Briggs	Gerald H. Kimball
Otto A. Piesendel, Jr.	Paul P. McLaughlin
Henry L. Willard	Joseph E. Belcher
Carl W. Sleeper	Leonard F. Libbey
Edward A. Linehan	William E. Knight
Dennett C. Spencer	Carlton J. Mitchell
Leonard L. Moreau	Arthur T. Lougee
	Norman S. MacLeod

"The Milky Way, our galaxy and cosmic Ferris Wheel, performs a complete rotation every 200,000,000 years."—Dow Diamond.

PERSONALS

We have seen some rifle targets in department C. They were shot by that Knight of the Pliers, Leon Scott, and his budding student, Frank (Daniel Boone) Balduff. Invaders beware!

Here are some of the employees we left out of last month's list of Civilian Defense organization workers:

Air Raid Wardens: J. M. Campbell,
F. W. Schulz, L. H. Pexton.

Auxiliary Police: C. W. Bennett.

Auxiliary Firemen: E. Karplus.

Communication Division: H. H. Hollis.

Winners of War Bonds:

Lab Group: Shipping Room:

E. Comerford R. Tewksbury

W. Marson H. Comrie

E. Fuller H. Kurrelmeyer

A. Wentworth S. Larson

Everett Anderson left Bill Lewis' Inspection Department for training and service as radio operator in the Coast Guard's Maritime Training School at Gallups Island, Boston Harbor.

Joe Stone, our newsboy for the past four years, graduates this month from Rindge Technical School. He plans to enter Northeastern next fall to continue his electrical studies.

George Bickell has left Department A to join C. E. Rice at Necco, where he will supervise assembly work.

Through an oversight on our part we neglected last month to announce the birth of a 7-lb. baby boy, Paul Robert, born April 13th at Mt. Auburn Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Boucher.

Congratulations are in order for Ronald and Mrs. Pratt who are celebrating their 40th anniversary the 4th of June.

Did you notice the addition of an editor to the staff of the News? For some time now the third floor has not been represented on the staff. F. Hodgdon has now taken over.

Ed Fuller, our genial News editor, has admitted that he expects to be married the latter part of June. The future Mrs.

Fuller is Miss Mildred Egan of Waltham.

Miss Lois Neuhart and Miss Eleanora Hutchinson were hostesses, at Miss Hutchinson's home in Newton, May 5, for a shower for Janet Coe. Janet is to be married June 6th to William H. Dolben, Jr., at Champagne, Illinois. Janet leaves General Radio May 28th, and flies to Illinois May 30th. Best of luck, Janet!

Ann Werner and Alfred Rasmussen were married May 23rd, at 4.00 o'clock at the Bethany Lutheran church in Roxbury. G. R. won't seem quite the same without Ann. We wish them all the happiness possible.

We were curious about "Bid" Allen's sawing up scrap-wood noontimes, until we learned he's building a coal-bin at home to hold six tons. That reminds us that the G. R. Credit Union is only too glad to make loans to buy coal now, which will relieve the transportation problems of the railroads next winter.

George Klem graduates this month from Northeastern, and leaves the G. R. Lab for work as a research assistant at M. I. T.

John Clayton leaves G. R. this month, headed for Naval Research Laboratories at Washington, where he will do administrative work for the duration.

Only report we have on "Bud" Higginbotham, formerly of the machine shop and now 2nd class machinist's mate in the Navy, is that he was on a destroyer working out of an undisclosed East coast port.

Charlie Wenzelberger of Sidney Beck's stock room, who recently transferred to the bench in Department A, reports to Sidney that he still has to hunt for stock in the racks. How come, Sid?

After schooling at Chanute Field, in the middle West, Fred Berthel has now been assigned to Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Florida.

LENS COLLECTOR

If the person who took the lens belonging to the company will see Carl, arrangements may be made whereby the lens mountings, for which Carl has no use, will be left conveniently for pick-up during some dark night. If he's afraid of the dark, Carl will co-operate by leaving a lighted lamp in the window. This is a bona-fide offer. Don't be bashful. It won't be repeated.

WAR PRODUCTION

Like our pet hound, the dogs of war are always hungry. And again candy comes to the rescue. Figuratively speaking, we started with a Necco wafer and already a complete Sky-bar package is in prospect. Just how did this Necco co-operative plan come about, what does it accomplish, and what will be the after-the-war situation?

Under the heading of "War Production" in the April issue of the G. R. NEWS the many problems of expansion for war were outlined. This article told how some small assembly work had been transferred to Necco to free our own skilled assembly personnel for more difficult tasks. In the two months since that article was written greatly increased pressure has been brought on the General Radio Company for larger output for war purposes. Let us take one item as an example. In 1940, the first year of the war, our Type 804 Signal Generator was one of the best sellers. Nevertheless, quantities were not large enough for continuous production. Sales indicate that two production lots were put through the shop that year. The present demand is fifteenfold over the 1940 figure. What a difference that makes in production scheduling! Instead of having one or two men carry a production lot through to completion it is now necessary to break the operations down into units and have continuous assembly, much as is done with radio sets.

But, back to Necco. Because of the sugar shortage candy production has been restricted. This left Necco with both idle girls and space. Like General Radio, Necco is opposed to a "hire and fire" employment policy, and they wanted to keep their girls employed. General Radio was hesitant to increase its personnel to a point where post-war conditions would mean laying off a large number of persons, or a very short work week for all if all were kept. Furthermore, the government has been urging war manufacturers to use girls wherever possible so as to conserve trained manpower for tasks unsuited to girls. Messrs. Ridley, the president of Necco, and Richmond are next-door neighbors in Winchester. It did not take long to see that with a little

cooperation the problems of both companies could be solved. At this point Mr. Carey picked the matter up and, working with Mr. Moulton of Necco, evolved a plan whereby the Necco girls would continue to remain the employees of Necco, would work at the Necco plant under Necco supervision, but under General Radio technical supervision. A fair method of compensating Necco for their costs was worked out based on the actual amount of payroll of the girls employed on General Radio work.

Where jobs change frequently, or cover a complicated sequence, it has been found that girls do not do well, but where the work can be broken down to direct operations, particularly with long runs, girls do as well as skilled male operators. When production requirements increase fifteenfold, as has been the case with the Type 804 Signal Generators, the assembly can be broken down into steps, the operations made continuous, and assembly by girls made possible. In this manner the essential war production is made available, and when the happy days of peace return again we will be able to return to our "single-man-assembly" method which works so well on the quantities required under ordinary conditions.

Space limitations at General Radio make a double shift in the assembly department almost an impossibility. Trained assemblers are not generally available to staff a second shift; thus if the work were to be kept at General Radio and on a two-shift basis girls would have to be hired anyway. The Necco cooperative plan just seems to be "a natural."

The new Variac plant is quite a different matter. Variac manufacture is largely a man's job. The machines were not being used to their full capacity largely due to insufficient floor space to move raw materials in and assembled units out. The Variac demand continued to increase and storage and floor space became such an important factor that moving became imperative. Space in the building back of Necco was taken in an amount nearly equal to one floor of the three units of our own plant. As fast as materials can be made available all machines will run to single-shift capacity. Ray Searle is in charge of the Variac plant.

We read daily that our soldiers are appearing in many out-of-the-way spots

of the world. So are our Variacs, and although we have no information on the subject we would lay a good bet that Variacs are with a lot of Lend-Lease material going to places both unknown and unpronounceable.

War is bound to upset a lot of our plans, and to cause inconveniences to many of us. Here at General Radio we are committed to do all that is expected of us, and a bit more, but in so doing some of our working conditions are not going to be quite as pleasant as usual, and a few of our cherished ideals will be shattered. It is the price of victory.

TO WARREN WEBSTER

Some may long for the soothing touch of lavender, cream and mauve;
But the tie I wear must possess the glare of a red-hot kitchen stove.
The books I've read and the life I've led are sensible, sane, and mild;
I wear calm hats and I don't wear spats, but I like my neckties wild.
Give me a wild tie, brother, one with a cosmic urge.
A tie that will swear, and up and tear, when it sees my old blue serge.
O, some will say that a gent's cravat should only be seen, not heard.
But I want a tie that will make the girls cry, and render their vision blurred.
I yearn, I long, for a tie so strong, it will take two men to tie it.
If such there be, just show it to me; whatever the price I'll buy it.
Give me a wild tie, brother, one with a lot of sins.
A tie that will blaze in a hectic haze, down where the vest begins.
(He sells 'em, too!)

(Author Unknown)

Excerpt from letter from Frederick Ireland:

"Last week while being escorted to the radio room of an aircraft factory, I noticed a spirit reminiscent of college football enthusiasm. One of the assembly foremen could not help stopping us and pointing to two large airplanes, less wings, parked in the main aisle of the assembly floor below. 'See those two planes? They should not be there, but, by God, they are!' The factory was in the process of increasing the production schedule by 50 percent in a 30-day

period. The assembly group had produced two more planes than the paint shop could take care of. They were parked without objection by anyone in one of the main aisles where they could be seen by all, and were certainly no hindrance to the performance of the assembly crews for the rest of the day."

Wally Bickell, who has been ill with pneumonia is on the road to recovery, and we hope to see him back at his bench soon.

CASH WITHDRAWALS

The Bank Commissioner's office has approved the by-law amendment of the G. R. Credit Union noted at the special meeting held Tuesday noon, May 19, 1942.

This amendment will simplify cash withdrawals by making it unnecessary for the withdrawer to endorse a check at the Credit Union office before receiving his money. A new form of withdrawal slip will be used for cash withdrawals of \$100.00 or less, and should be enclosed in the pass book and delivered to the Credit Union office Thursday mornings. The withdrawal will be entered in the book and the cash and book returned to the member. Please remember cash withdrawals may be made only on the regular day of business. If it is extremely necessary, a check may be given other days.

For withdrawals for War Savings Bonds, this slip will also be used if the issue price of the bond or bonds does not exceed \$100.00. It was our intention to notify each pledgor at the conclusion of his bond savings period by enclosing a withdrawal slip and a bond application in his pass book, but the system necessary for such a procedure would take so much time that the plan was abandoned.

At the end of each bond savings period, the member will obtain, either from the person who collects his book or at the Credit Union office, an application and a withdrawal slip, both of which will be made out and sent to the Credit Union office. In due time the bond will be delivered to him.

Please read the instructions on the reverse side of the bond application. A properly made-out application would read "Mr. John R. Jones or Mrs. Helen B. Jones, 123 Blank St., Cambridge." Be

sure to indicate "Miss" or "Mrs." and use her given name, such as "Mrs. Helen B. Jones," not "Mrs. John R. Jones." Addresses must also be given.

It is expected that your Credit Union will soon become an issuing agent for Series E War Savings Bonds after which we hope bonds will be delivered without too much delay.

Sales of War stamps and bonds for the last five weeks have been as follows:

	<i>Stamps</i>	<i>Bonds</i>
April 23	\$364.25	\$2043.75
April 30	384.50	6953.25
May 7	366.75	1931.25
May 14	303.75	2737.50
May 21	262.00	838.50
Totals to Date	\$8,817.75	\$17,292.75

BOND PLEDGE DRIVE

The response to the War Bond Drive conducted recently was more overwhelming than expected, even of G. R. employees.

Pledges were returned by over 200 employees for amounts indicative of the patriotism and determination that can only result in final and complete victory in this war.

Although total pledges amounted to a little over \$700.00 weekly, sales since then have averaged far above that amount, due to the fact that some pledge minimum amounts and have invested more, and others who didn't return the pledges have continued to buy stamps and bonds.

We sincerely urge those of you who are not now buying bonds and stamps to seriously consider the advantages of saving for the future in a manner that is advantageous both financially and patriotically.

Credit union dividends probably will be lower before they get higher. Bank interest rates are close to rock bottom now. Bonds at 2.9 percent are excellent investments by comparison. Instalment buying of annuities in the form of bonds while we have the wherewithal to buy them, should need no sales talk. Let your good sense and judgment be your guide.

Every minute, every dollar counts.

It takes the work of 18 men back home to keep a single soldier on the fighting front.

OUR SLOGAN

UTMOST **S**PEED **A**HEAD

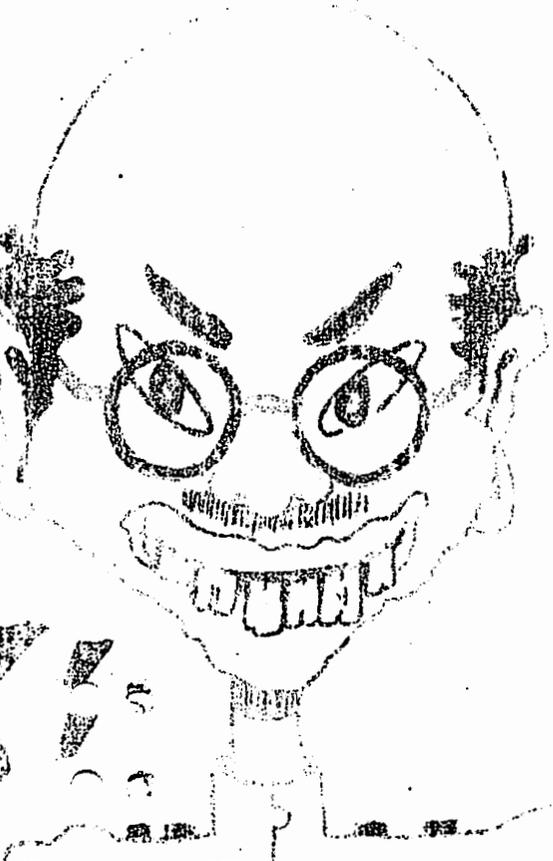


WE ARE IN THE SADDLE SO---

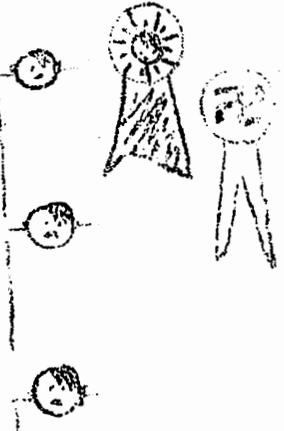
LET 'ER GO!!!

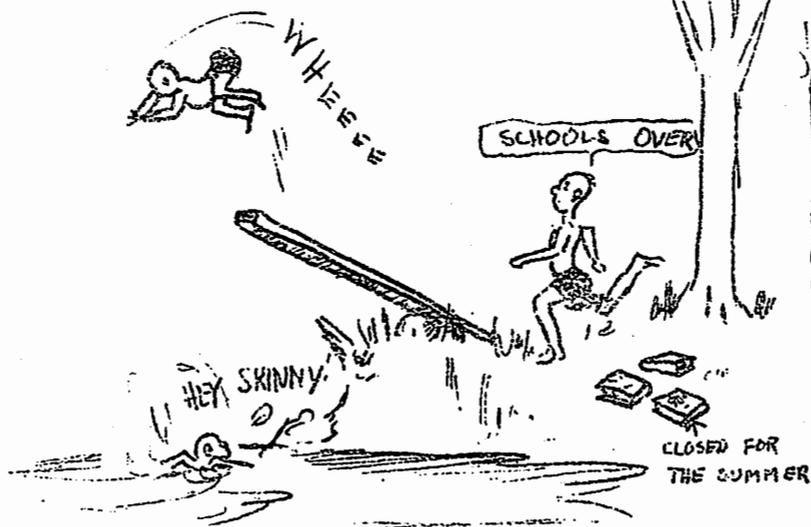
PENNEY

JAPANESE
JAPANESE
JAPANESE



YOU BREAK
TOOLS-HELP ME
YOU LIE DOWN
ON JOB-HELP ME
YOU FOOL AROUND
HELP ME
THANK
YOU





VACATION DAYS ARE COMING SOON
SWIM IN SAFE PLACES, AND ASK MOTHERS OPINION.

OUR BIRTHDAYS

ROBERT REVOU	VIRGINIA FISH
DAVID HANSON	ELIZABETH KARPLUS
ROBERT JAWORSKI	JOHN KARPLUS
ROBERT CAPRIULO	EDWARD RICE

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

EDITORS: Miss Ellinwood, E. Page, M. Aldrich, A. Cleveland, D. Chute, E. Fuller, F. Hodgdon

ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney, G. Hamilton

Vol. 4

JULY 1942

No. 9

Here are two more of the best slogans submitted for our slogan contest:

With plugs and jax
And Variax
Help give the Axis the ax!
Faster—Avoid Disaster!

FREE PATENT LICENSE TO GOVERNMENT

The General Radio Company has granted the United States Government a license to use its patents royalty-free during the war and for six months thereafter. This royalty-free grant includes equipment going to the Allied Nations when handled through the United States Government.

The following is a list of new employees who have started work at G. R. since the last issue of the *News*.

Gabriel Farrell, Jr.
George A. Wilson, Jr.
Philip D. Jones
Joseph B. Stone
Hiram E. Ostrander
Francis J. McTighe, Jr.
Malcom H. Kurth
Harold W. Beck
Arthur Tweddle
Mary M. Magoni
Delillus C. Crockett
James B. Angell
Courtenay A. Crandall
Robert M. Byrne (M. I. T.)
Wesley Osterberg
Richard S. Wilson
Marjorie V. Pfeifer
Louisa Garfield
William F. Cooper
Guy R. Myers
James V. Gnerre
Jack B. Gittins
Robert B. Salzman
Paul W. Mohler
Francis W. Seller
Esther Keenan
David D. MacLean

The *News* has been asked by the General Radio Mutual Benefit Association to call to everybody's attention an error in the new Directory, Page 22. Since death benefits are not allowed under the By-Laws, the words "and death benefits" should be omitted.

BEEES

It still is a question as to who got stung first, but as near as your reporter can find out, Charlie Rice started this bee business. It wasn't long after that George Sharp showed up with an eye closed, and the side of his face considerably inflated—no, it wasn't the old gag about a door, and we have it on good authority that his wife didn't throw the proverbial rolling-pin—it was just bees' knees. Next we pick up the trail at dusk when Dave Martin and Bid Allen created a riot (or near riot) in Reading square. The police really thought the James boys had returned—veils on, upturned collars and gloves—you'd think they were safe crackers. Soon afterward, John Holm took delivery in the shop of a hive of bees, then Fred Stierli got the bug and how! Martin Gilman was next. Remember him, he's the super salesman who stepped around so fast in that G. R. movie we saw at the winter party a few years back. At least he ought to keep one step ahead of the bees. But wait—the latest victim is John Polley and if the bees don't find a tender spot on him I miss my guess. What say boys, who's going to get stung next?

Arthur Edgecombe of our Production Office and Miss Helen Hertach of Medford, were married June 7th at the Church of the Ascension, Cambridge. We wish both of them the very best of luck.

One Way of Doing It. There is the young lad who said if he went to war he would join the Navy and try to get on a sister ship. The others always seem to get sunk.

Vacations as usual—sure, but what with Mr. Ickes and a few other alphabet boys, the 'as usual' is out. This year we are going to have a vacation of rest. Gone are the good old days when your status in the shop was measured by how many miles you made in a day. Of course, 50 or 60 on the open road was O. K. and if you couldn't make New York in 5 hours, your car needed a major overhaul job. No, we didn't see the sights; we were so intent on making Buffalo by supper-time, how could you expect us to see any sights. Then the over-nite camps, remember them, the places you pulled up to at 11 o'clock after doing 350 miles plus in a day. The proprietor soaked you for coming in so late but it was worth it, look at all the miles you covered that day. Boy, that bed felt like heaven, but not for long. Up at six again, ready for another day's marathon, and with a full tank the minute the gas stations opened at 7. And at the end of 2 weeks came the mad dash for home. Arrived at 2 A. M. Monday morning, up at seven again, and down the pike to Cambridge and good old G. R. again. Oh, boy! What a swell vacation that was. REMEMBER?

WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

While the sale of War Bonds and Stamps through the G. R. Credit Union has not quite averaged 10% of the payroll, the total is high enough so that every purchaser should feel proud of the splendid response we are making to our government's call for cash.

For those who are investing 10% or more of their income in War Bonds and Stamps, the government has made available a lapel button. All those entitled to and wishing one should so inform the Credit Union, either through the person who collects his book or directly to the Credit Union office. If the requests for buttons warrant it, steps will be taken to get a supply for distribution.

Remember—buying War Stamps and Bonds is an investment—not a donation.

Who knows—the money that buys your bonds may help buy the plane that may shoot down the bomber that was going to bomb the house in the cellar of which you and your family are hiding. Who knows?

PERSONALS

Last month we left out three very important events, namely: The birth of Laura Justine Smith, to Mr. and Mrs. Myron Smith on May 10th, and the birth of Susan Elizabeth Hills, April 24, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hills, Jr. Last, but not least, the marriage of Miss Eleanor Anthony, of Norwood, Mass., to Daniel Dorr, of the Purchasing Department. Dan is now in the army and stationed at Fort Devens.

Here are more omitted from our May list of A. R. P. workers:

Communications—

Ken Pratt

Al Cameron

Auxiliary Police—Marshal Bibber

Air Raid Warden—H. B. Richmond

Have you noticed the snappy-looking board by the telephone desk in the front office, listing the employees who have left G. R. to join various branches of the service? The latest check shows the following names on the board:

Randall Alexander, Elton W. Chase, Albert E. Wallen, Frederick W. Berthel, Walter H. Higginbotham, Daniel G. Casey, Andrew I. Herb, James M. Wade, Lester G. Browne, Robert I. Wyman, Gilman B. Gavel, James W. Burns, Everett Anderson, and Daniel P. Dorr.

As we go to press, Carl Batchelder is buying a home in Lexington at 20 Simonds Road. Carl says, "Westwood—phooey!"

Mel MacIntosh, of the Drafting Department, and family were forced to leave their home one afternoon last month by fire. Most important item lost was the baby carriage.

C. H. MacIntosh of Department A and Mrs. MacIntosh, on vacation and enroute to Florida to visit their son, were on the "Silver Comet" which was struck by a freight train, causing some loss of life as well as injuring about 75 persons. Outside of a shaking up, the MacIntosh's came through the experience of a train wreck without injury. Fine month for the MacIntosh family!

We also understand that George Sharp will soon join the Reading group. He is buying a home within a block of Dave Martin.

We wouldn't be mean enough to reveal his identity, but a man who works for Bill Fish lining cabinets, and whose first initial is Harry, had trouble with his kitchen oil-burner recently. He went home one evening and his wife told him she couldn't light it. He tried twice during the evening, and went to bed convinced that the oil line must be plugged. He got up early the next morning and tried again, to no avail. Twice during the day his wife tried, only to have Harry come home that evening and state that he thought he knew what was wrong. He had forgotten to fill the oil bottle for a couple of days.

Arthur Bousquet timed his vacation this year to welcome a new addition to the family, a boy, Arthur George, on June 1st at the Winchester Hospital.

Lt. Loren Brunner, U. S. Coast Guard, who spent last summer with us in the Lab, received his Masters degree in Electrical Engineering, and according to last reports is at Radiation Labs. at M. I. T.

All who had a chance to talk with Bill Erb and Dan Casey, who paid us a visit last month, were impressed by the stories of the tough (Capital T) training they have gone through. Casey is with the Marine infantry while Erb is a sergeant in a Marine special weapons battalion.

Ed Parssinen graduated from Northeastern, accepted a commission as Ensign, U. S. Naval Reserve, and is now at a New York training centre.

George Ross, of the Drafting Department, graduated from Northeastern, and left G. R. last week for research work at the Naval Ordnance Labs in Washington.

Lincoln Hatch reported for duty last Thursday to Coast Guard Headquarters. He has no idea as yet where he will be stationed.

Scott and Allen have announced the release of their latest recording, featuring the Hawaiian guitar and the bull fiddle. Music lovers who are interested in adding these artistic numbers to their albums may do so by contacting either of the above artists.

Via the G. R. grapevine comes the news that "something new has been added" to the Mitchell farm in Hollis Centre, Maine. Last week a brand new colt, Flicka, received a fancy horse-adorned birthday card which smacks strongly of Norman's dry humor. Must be his tires are wearing thin.

In the course of my activity as a news staff member, I have from time to time listened to complaints from people who thought that they had been slighted. They had had some experience and no mention of it had appeared in the News. We were even accused of being a clique.

Well, I thought that these beefs came from chronic kickers, and had no justification, until last month. After reading that issue I must confess that I can sympathize with them. They certainly are right. What a paper!

I spend two days in Baker Memorial Hospital, and three weeks at home with my leg in a cast. And what does the News say about that? Nothing. Absolutely nothing! They had a long poem in there about Warren Webster's ties, obviously to fill space, but no mention of me. Ann Werner gets married (perfectly natural function); Ronald Pratt and his wife have an anniversary (they couldn't stop the calendar); Joe Stone graduates (so did a lot of other kids); Bid Allen builds a coal bin (so what?). In the meantime, I'm laid up with a broken knee-cap, and no mention is made.

I wouldn't mind so much if I was a nobody, a mere employee, but to deliberately slight a fellow-member of the staff—that's a little too much. Who do they think they are anyway?

I suppose there'll be some little tag line this month that will say that the omission was an oversight. Well, that won't fix it with me. Or maybe that clique thought I'd get mad and resign. Well, I won't give them that satisfaction.

I'll stay right on the staff, and just let Pete Cleveland fall down the elevator shaft. I'll see to it that the News doesn't mention it. In the meantime, if you kickers want a sympathetic ear, come cry on my shoulder.

It begins to look as if the rubber check would soon be the only kind of rubber in circulation.

ODE TO PLENTY

We're told by the papers, radio and phone
We'll have to conserve in our well-
rationed homes.

Conserve on the sugar, ease up on the
gas,

And save all the papers, and other good
trash.

So, we'll skimp on our fuel, and dole out
the meat,

And conserve on the woolen that covers
our seat.

No steel or aluminum for our pots and
our pans,

We are even told to take care of our cans.
To conceal our mistakes, which we cannot
erase,

We'll use blubber for rubber and grease
up the place.

We'll save dollars for Bonds, dimes for
War Stamps,

And turn off the juice which lights up our
lamps.

This isn't a gripe tho' we skimp and we
sweat,

We have plenty of words not used, as yet.
Words we can use, us folks here at home,

To blast at the slacker, evader and drone.
So whip up the words, and use them as
lashes,

On the fellow who holds up defeat of the
Axis.

(By the Smarts.)

For the third week in succession the
dentist's secretary reported that there
was a man in the waiting room who de-
clined to see the dentist. "Perhaps he's
nervous," said the dentist. "I'll go out
and see him."

So he entered the waiting room and
asked if he could be of any service.

"No, thank you," replied the visitor
blandly. "Last time you filled a tooth
for me I began a serial in one of your
magazines and I just drop in each week
to see how the story is coming along."

The Boss: (who has just dropped in
on the baseball game). "So this is your
uncle's funeral, Freddie?"

Office Boy: (with great presence of
mind). "Looks like it, sir. He's the
umpire."

Captain: "Have you cleaned the deck
and polished the brass?"

New Sailor: "Yes, sir. And with my
telescope I've swept the horizon!"

Some of us are blessed with odd-sound-
ing names. Here are a few from whom
various people in G. R. have received
letters:

W. H. Zepp	T. K. Wilt
J. Snowball	G. H. Curl
George Brakeman	Donald L. Yapp
Mark Macadam	Frank Fort
G. G. Goe	W. H. Wirries
D. W. DeMouth	H. F. Swindle
C. Otis Jett	S. A. Yingling
Tommy Takatori	Harry Hazzard
John Monkhouse	Albert A. Mutter
Ferdinand Hamburger Jr.	
H. Hewell Roseberry	

THE VALUE OF A SMILE

It costs nothing, but creates much.

It enriches those who receive without
impoverishing those who give.

It happens in a flash and the memory
of it sometimes lasts forever.

None are so rich they can get along
without it, none so poor but are richer for
its benefits.

It creates happiness in the home, fos-
ters good will in a business and is the
countersign of friends.

It is rest to the weary, daylight to the
discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and
nature's best antidote for trouble.

Yet it cannot be bought, begged, bor-
rowed or stolen, for it is something that
is no earthly good to anybody until it is
given away.

And if someone is too tired to give you
a smile, just give them one of yours any-
way. For nobody needs a smile as much
as those who have none left to give.

(From THE PIONEER)

THE AMERICAN SOLDIER

An increase in both weight and stature
distinguish the modern American soldier
from the average citizen-soldier who
entered the Army in 1917, it is revealed
by the War Department, following a
study of medical records.

In 1917, the average man entering the
Army was 67.49 inches tall. The records
show the present soldier is 68.19 inches
in height. This constitutes an increase of
.7 of an inch. The average weight of
the 1917 soldier was 141.5 pounds,
whereas the man entering the Army today
tips the scales at an average of 151.3
pounds, an increase of 9.8 pounds.

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

EDITORS: Miss Ellinwood, E. Page, M. Aldrich, A. Cleveland, D. Chute, E. Fuller, F. Hodgdon

ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney, G. Hamilton

Vol. 4

AUGUST 1942

No. 10

SUGGESTIONS AND THE PRODUCTION DRIVE

Since its formation in April our new suggestion system has been working quietly and efficiently. The results are already apparent in many quarters, although doubtless many of us do not realize how these improvements came about.

Here are the facts:

So far a total of 59 suggestions have been received, and of these 30, or 51%, have been accepted, either in full or in part. Approximately 73% of those accepted have been put into effect substantially as presented. The others have been modified somewhat, usually after conference with the originator, in order to make them practical under present conditions or conform with other similar suggestions. The percentage accepted is five to ten times the figure usually considered good by other companies who have been using suggestion systems for years.

Even the suggestions which had to be rejected were, for the most part, good. A common reason for rejection was simply that a suggestion could not possibly be put into effect because of present war-time priorities or other restrictions which were not known to the originator of the suggestion. The suggestions were submitted to the Board of Directors with preliminary recommendations by the Suggestion Committee. The suggestions were then read through carefully by the Directors, who were so deeply impressed by their quality and sincerity that they turned them over to Mr. Locke with the recommendation that, so far as practical, an attempt should be made to accept nearly all. The large number which could actually be used is a tribute both to the originators and to Mr. Locke, who spent considerable time on each suggestion in an attempt to understand fully not only the words as written, but the ideas behind those words. In many cases further information was needed, and word was sent back to the man making the sugges-

tion, through the committee representative. This gave the originator a chance to discuss the matter directly with Mr. Locke, or, if for any reason he preferred to preserve his anonymity, to send the information back through the representative. A total of 25 men took advantage of the opportunity to discuss their ideas personally with Mr. Locke.

All suggestions, whether accepted or not, have been answered after a careful study of the particular situation involved. The answers were transmitted to the originators of the suggestions through the Suggestion Committee, except when an interview was held at which Mr. Locke explained the situation personally. In all cases all reasons for acceptance or rejection have been frankly stated, so that the originator of the suggestion understood all of the facts governing its possible use, and how it would apply to the company as a whole and the present war situation. In practically all cases, when all facts have been known to the management and the man making the suggestion, both are in complete agreement regarding the most desirable procedure.

A few of the many suggestions which have been followed may be of interest. Some have concerned mechanical operations which resulted in production savings. One of the most important of these was a method for putting the indicator line on Type 200-C Variacs utilizing a saw instead of an engraving machine. In another case various drill press operations have been combined to increase efficiency. An improvement has been made in one type of terminal box. In the future tapped panel holes will be used wherever possible on G. R. equipment. This gives some idea of the wide range of subjects covered.

The Condenser Department has got a new bench lathe, kindly loaned for the duration by John Holm since good equipment of this sort is very scarce at the present time. Incidentally, two additional lathes have subsequently been of-

ferred to the company on a similar basis if and when needed. You have doubtless noticed that the concrete floors have been patched in many places, including in front of the elevator and at the joints between buildings. Improved steps have been taken for salvage of all kinds of scrap, and for better stock delivery.

This last matter has been the subject of many suggestions, and the whole matter of stock delivery and segregation by jobs has been looked into. Many improvements are already in effect, but the whole situation is still under consideration with the idea of finding the best possible solution to the problem.

There have also been many suggestions concerned not with actual production processes or other physical factors, but rather with the various systems and customs operating within the organization and their consequent effect upon morale. Several suggestions have been made dealing with the piece-rate system, and Mr. Locke is preparing a statement so that all may understand the basic principles under which it operates. The working hours and number of working days per week are constantly under consideration. No changes have yet been made, since the present arrangement seems to fit present needs as well as any could. However, it is possible that, in the fall, certain changes may be made if they seem desirable at that time. To turn to the lighter type of suggestion, perhaps you have already noticed that the cow which gave chocolate-flavored skim milk has been retired, and the milk machine now has real milk in it.

Many other matters are still under consideration. For instance, the possibility of a public-address system to be used for announcing, paging, and perhaps brief musical interludes, is being investigated. The present scarcity of good equipment for this purpose is one serious factor involved in this particular improvement. The good suggestions were too numerous to allow a complete report on each in the G. R. News.

No one should assume that the suggestion drive is finished. Whether we call it a "drive" or something else, we still intend to continue the suggestions system as a permanent and important part of our functional organization. No one

should hesitate to present any suggestion which he honestly believes are for the good of the company or the improvement of production, and everyone is invited to discuss any suggestions in which he is interested with any member of the Suggestion or Production Drive Committees.

GENERAL RADIO ROMANCE

The engagement of Miss Betty Knapp to Jack Ingersoll was announced July 2nd. They plan to be married September 5th at her home in Pawtucket, R. I., after which they will reside in Cambridge.

WESTWOOD—HO

"Westwood-Phooley" the unfortunate said
As he looked for a place for his new
homestead

With a laugh and a shout
After looking about
Off he rushed to a place only known for
its dead.

It is funny how people with good com-
mon sense
Will get the grand urge to get themselves
hence
And with never a care
They give reason the air
And grab the first thing—the heck with
expense.

Now people with caution who use their
heads, too
When they look around to buy a house
new

Don't jump at conclusions
They have no illusions
A thing must be perfect before it will do.

They examine the house and the people
around

They smell of the air and they feel of the
ground

No hap-hazard guess
They want happiness
And Westwood's the one place that that
can be found!

If it's farming you want—we have of the
best

If it's houses that get you, you've ended
your quest

With a nice cozy nook
By a cool babbling brook
It's Westwood, by gosh, by any old test!

Our roads are all perfect with plenty of shade
 Our water's as good as the best lemonade
 The people are clever
 Their cares they all sever
 Our taxes are low—they're a delight to be paid.

And so he says "Phooey", an obnoxious word,
 That causes a shudder whenever it's heard
 He makes no distinction
 And heads for extinction
 And so he becomes just one of the herd.

Oh Westwood, fair Westwood, you're close to our heart
 From you, dear old Westwood, we never will part
 You're our dear alma mater,
 You're even our pater,
 You're the place of all beauty—the home of all art.

Can any of you would-be poets equal the above?

It should be emphasized once more that all facts affecting your draft status should be reported promptly to Mr. Locke. There is every indication that many re-classifications will be made and we are trying to anticipate these changes so that production may not be adversely affected.

TOOLS

For some time past, Bill Fish in Dept. A, has made arrangements to secure limited types of tools for the men. These generally comprised screw-drivers, socket wrenches and pliers. Mainly for the benefit of new men an effort will be made to secure for them tools which they may have difficulty getting on account of scarcity or priorities. This applies mostly to diagonal cutters. If there is enough demand, an effort will be made, if possible, to secure any necessary tools. As in the past, any special tool, applicable to a certain job, should be handled through your foreman for direct contact with purchasing. Also, any questions for fittings, either standard or special, for automatic screw drivers may be referred to him.

Here are two more additions to our list of Civilian Defense Workers:

Bill Marvin
 Al Wentworth

The retired Vice-Admiral of the Cost Dept., Lincoln Hatch, returned home July 10 on 48 hours leave. He was loaded with woe and whoa—woe to the ladies and whoa to the rigorous training they've been shoving at him at Manhattan Beach Training Station. Says Link, quote, "I think the training is good for me—for a short time," unquote. His waist line has been reduced 8 inches and his weight 8 lbs. The Marine training period must be like an old ladies convalescence compared to what he is going through. Standing at attention for 2 hours in the sun, standing with your right arm extended for 15 minutes at a stretch, rowing a barge for two hours are some of the things on the recreation program. The food is swell—just like mother used to throw away. The bunks are so close in the barracks that every other man has to put on his pajamas lying down so that two men won't get into the same pair by mistake. Orders are orders and when the non-com. says "eyes right" he expects to hear the eyeballs click. So far he has been able to dodge guard duty. Dances are arranged weekly for the boys but actually they turn out to be concerts in as much as no one dances. Says Link, and we quote again. "Your feet will stand just so much."

At the present time he expects to attend Columbia University for 3 months beginning the first of September to become a Pharmacists' Mate, after which he may be stationed in a shore hospital. Link is wondering how they expect him to develop a bed-side manner when they let him spend so little time in bed. Seriously from all reports he looks like a million and vitamins and corpuscles are radiating from him like a 4th of July sparkler. He likes it fine and is really having a grand time. He asked to be remembered to the whole gang. Says Link, quote, "Having a fine time. Wish you were here, too," unquote.

BIRTHS

On June 8th a daughter, Margery Louise, to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Barrett.

On June 14th a son, David, to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence MacClellar.

Is it just a sweet tooth that makes some inadequately recognized heroes keep bees or is it a suppressed yen for adventure? Or do they just get fond of the things?

PERSONALS

Speaking of names—we have in the office: A LUCE woman, A LOVELY lady, A girl to LOOK in the files.

Fred Stierli was a casualty the other day. He stopped a pair of bees with his nose.

Many are considering quitting the elevator baseball pool if Roscoe Frost doesn't get out. He has won for two weeks running.

The company recently received an advance release issued to the country's newspapers giving a summary of the War Production Drive to date. One of the slogans mentioned as among the best submitted was the following *U-tmost S-peed A-head*—General Radio Co., Cambridge.

Leon Scott returned from a vacation during which he bought a house 75 miles away at Andover, N. H., and moved the family there from Reading. Near the Blackwater River, and in the center of the town, he now has a 5 acre estate for his wanderings. He has the first crop of hay harvested and a sizeable vegetable garden now producing. He hopes to have a cow soon, with the usual chickens and maybe some pigs. He is a real country gentleman at last, though we don't envy him the long ride in the winter.

Al Gokey launched a 10 foot sea sled on the fourth of July in the Charles River. Al spent the better part of last winter building the boat and with an in-board motor it makes about 5 miles per hour, just a little bit better than walking or rowing says Al.

George Bickell, of Dept. A., is now building a Boston & Maine type 300 switching engine for his model railroad. George has been building model railroad equipment for the past two years or more and has a complete system in his cellar. Starting with a Hudson type locomotive built entirely from scrap brass and wire, except for motor and trucks, he has made some excellent scale model equipment. He now has 60 ft. of rail with switching and signal equipment and a control board. Rolling stock consists of 5 passenger cars, about a dozen freight cars including refrigerator, tank, coal, box cars and a caboose. In the yards are model signal towers, water tower, switch house and station all built to scale. George spends a lot of time perfecting every detail of his

equipment even to going to the North and South Stations to photograph full size rolling stock. His wife works on the system and gets as much enjoyment from it as George does himself. George is also a member of the Mass. Model Railway Society and spends some time operating his equipment in conjunction with the system at their clubhouse on Atlantic Ave., Boston.

Ormond Bassett, co-operative student in John Wade's dept., left last month for Annapolis where he is now a Midshipman at the Naval Academy.

Colby Kelly of the drafting room leaves us this month to join the August 10th class for communications training as Aviation Cadet in the Army Air Force at Scott Field, Illinois.

BOND SALES

Because of the many questions that have been asked regarding purchases of War Savings Bonds we are repeating the following paragraphs taken from the June issue of the News.

For withdrawals for War Savings Bonds, the cash withdrawal slip will be used if the issue price of the bond or bonds does not exceed \$100.00. It was our intention to notify each pledgor at the conclusion of his bond savings period by enclosing a withdrawal slip and a bond application in his pass book, but the system necessary for such a procedure would take so much time that the plan was abandoned.

At the end of each bond savings period, the member will obtain, either from the person who collects his book or at the Credit Union office, an application and a withdrawal slip, both of which will be made out and sent to the Credit Union office. In due time the bond will be delivered to him.

Please read the instructions of the reverse side of the bond application. A properly made-out application would read "Mr. John R. Jones or Mrs. Helen B. Jones, 123 Blank St., Cambridge." Be sure to indicate "Miss" or "Mrs." and use her given name, such as "Mrs. Helen B. Jones", not "Mrs. John R. Jones". Addresses must also be given.

It isn't the whistle that pulls the train.

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SEPTEMBER 1942

No. 11

SH-H-H!

At the time of a recent plant inspection by the Signal Corps emphasis was placed upon the necessity of safeguarding military information. All of us who have knowledge of the Company's affairs, even in the lesser degrees, are asked not to talk about production figures, the number of employees, the backlog of orders, the size or the location of the plant, the specific war products we are making, who our subcontractors are or what they are making. The Company is directed to refrain from making reference to these facts in advertising and publicity, including financial statements and reports.

This is all very important to the Signal Corps because we are well up on their list of plants vital to the war effort. Even though what you see and what you hear may seem unimportant to the next fellow, keep it to yourself.

A recent caller—and we say caller, not visitor, because of his citizenship—was Rudolph Feldt, formerly chief engineer of Radiophon at Paris. Mr. Feldt and his family have just arrived in this country after three very trying years.

On the outbreak of the war Mr. Feldt was in a contingent of the French Army sent to Africa. His wife and two sons remained in their house outside of Paris. At the time of the invasion, Mrs. Feldt with the two boys, then six and three, drove south but ran out of gasoline in the region of the Loire River. They abandoned the car—as did countless others—and were two months getting into southern France. After months of waiting Mr. Feldt was returned to France and rejoined his family at Marseilles.

Permission to enter the United States was applied for and after fifteen months was granted. The trip to the United States was by a small French steamer from Marseilles to Oran in Algiers, then after some waiting by the same boat to Casablanca, Morocco. Here there was a long

wait for a Portuguese ship which took them to Bermuda where the English detained them for five days, then permitted the ship to continue to Baltimore. The trip from Marseilles to Baltimore required six weeks.

Mr. Feldt said that conditions we read about in France are in no way exaggerated. Money does not buy food; in fact, there is little that money does buy. He said that the condition of the French will be tragic this winter. The French are required to work in factories on German war needs. No work, no food.

When the Germans entered Paris they took all the apparatus, which was mostly General Radio, from Radiophon and sent it by plane to Germany. They requisitioned equipment from the technical laboratories who had been purchasing GR apparatus and likewise sent it to Germany. The transportation system has been so curtailed that there are only two trains a day between the two great French centers of Paris and Marseilles. If a French farmer raises fresh vegetables he has no way of sending them to the cities where the people are starving for want of them.

We are in the prime of life. Lush years are ahead. God's in his heaven and all's well on earth. We have a pound of sugar in the pantry and a new pair of rubbers. All is milk and honey. Ambrosia is our drink and attar of roses our perfume . . . but . . . a haunting specter in the fiendish form of tricky "ads" has hexed us. We hate ourselves for remembering but we still wake up nights screaming. Here are a few so you can yell too. Toothpaste—"Be true to your teeth or they'll be false to you." Jewelry—"It's O. K. to owe Kay." Bonds—"Buy a defence stamp and lick the other side." Clothing—"If your clothes aren't becoming to you, you ought to be coming to us." Big fleas have little fleas upon their backs to bite 'em. Little fleas have lesser fleas and so on ad finitum. . . .

INCOME TAXES PAYABLE

In order to provide cash to help carry on the terrific expense of the war, Congress will increase tremendously the individual income tax rates effective on 1942 income. These rates will make taxes *two* to FIVE times as high as those paid last March on the same amount of income. The following table shows the taxes that will be due next March under the proposed law. The first column shows net taxable income after subtracting all allowable deductions except personal exemptions and earned income credits. The law, as finally passed, may contain rates even higher than these, but certainly not lower.

Net Income AFTER Allowable Deductions	Single	Married	Married	
			1 Child	2 Children
\$1000	\$ 80	\$ 0	\$ 0	\$ 0
1500	167	34	0	0
2000	253	120	42	0
2500	340	207	129	80
3000	431	289	215	172
3500	579	425	340	264
4000	686	532	444	356

It cannot be urged too strongly that everyone should save enough out of *this* year's income to pay these taxes. Taxes on 1943 income will probably be even higher than those shown above, and in addition it is probable that a withholding tax will reduce everyone's cash income after the first of the year. Thus, if your tax bill for this year will be \$200, you should try to have that amount saved by the end of the year either in the Credit Union or elsewhere. If nothing has been saved specifically for these taxes up to now, it would be necessary to set aside about \$15 a week from now on in order to be sure of having the \$200 available at the end of the year. Failure to save for 1942 income taxes in 1942 will force you to pay for both 1942 and 1943 taxes in 1943, as the proposed withholding tax will take out of your pay a portion of 1943 taxes every week of the year. War and Defense bonds can be used in payment of taxes, but this procedure is not desirable since it will contribute to inflation, add to the financial problems of the Government, and liquidate personal savings and the interest thereon.

Mr. Pexton has more detailed information on these taxes if anyone wishes it.

BOND SALES

Sales of War Stamps and Bonds since last reported in the G. R. News are as follows:

	Stamps	Bonds
May 28	\$246.	\$985.
June 4	210.	1533.
June 11	196.	1288.
June 17	213.	357.
June 25	163.	1141.
July 2	161.	956.
July 9	194.	1502.
July 16	135.	488.
July 23	129.	418.
July 30	120.	938.
Aug. 6	144.	601.
Aug. 13	139.	450.

Totals to date \$10,870 \$27,950.

Sales by per-cent in 5 week periods since Pearl Harbor were 6%, 4%, 5%, 11%, 39%, 16% and 10%. The peak of 39% was reached the five-week period which included the first week in May when sales totaled \$7338. Since that time sales have fallen off almost consistently especially during the five-week period ending Aug. 13. Sales for that period were 44% less than they were for the period from May 28 to June 25. Does this mean that we are 44% less patriotic—are we 44% less eager to win the war?

May we suggest that each holder of War Bonds keep separately in some safe place the Serial numbers, dates and values of his Bonds so that in case of loss or destruction an adequate claim may be made for reissue.

We regret that we were unable to get "10% Buttons" for those wishing them due to the fact they may be issued only when 10% deductions are made from payrolls. We are justly proud that so many of us are investing so much in War Bonds and hope that after vacation sales will increase to and exceed former totals. The threat of inflation is becoming more and more apparent and only by your all-out purchase of Bonds can it be licked.

The American Red Cross is engaged in "the biggest single medical undertaking in history." The organization will collect 2,500,000 pints of blood from U. S. citizens for their armed forces during the next year. This will require some 50,000 donors per week.

G. R. employees are bleeding their bit in this undertaking. To date approximately fifty G. R. donors have given their pint.

PERSONALS

Betty Knapp of the Accounting Department was greatly surprised the evening of August 13th when she entered her apartment and found most of the girls of G. R. waiting to give her a shower. Betty received many lovely gifts. She is to be married September 5th to Jack Ingersoll of the Lab.

The Stockroom recently challenged the Laboratory to a bowling match—each department to pick five men for a team. The Lab. won every point. The stockroom later challenged the Machine Shop and made out a bit better. In fact, the stockroom won every point. After their machine shop win they are quite cocky, and will take on all comers.

"Sharpie" Sid Beck the stockroom slicker was overheard the other day telling the boys how he used to "wow" 'em in his heyday playing African bridge. Hit me with the roof for an inside straight!

Tom McSorley reports with good authority that the O. P. A. and Henderson can't freeze Prestone. We have a neat little derringer tucked up our left sleeve reserved for whomever suggests that there's a ceiling price on calcimine or that Bird's eye products have been frozen for the duration.

Norman Mitchell's colt, Flicka, has changed her name to Jeanne. Norman admits, although somewhat coldly, that she has light brown hair. We coyly suggest the name "Slip" then, if he decides to race her, she'll be sure to show.

An unsuspecting young lady, thinking she had Austin Corkum on the phone, queried, "Austin?" and was informed that Austin was in Texas—but not our Austin.

You even find them in General Radio. What foreman came to work one Thursday morning and left his motor running? Why Boss, how could you?

On August 28th Charlie Rice expects to move to his new home at 282 Marritt Road in Lexington.

At the recent New England Gladiolus Society show at Horticultural Hall our own Don (Walden Cultures) Walden copped seven first and five second prizes. Nice going, Don.

George Hamilton must believe in marrying a boss' daughter, for though he works in Department E. he and Miss Verna Murray were married Sunday afternoon, August 23rd at Saint Peter's Episcopal Church. They will make their home at the Almac Apartments on Dana Street in Cambridge. Congratulations.

The most popular question to be asked since July 21st seems to be, "How much gas did you get?"

If anyone wants to find out how long fish will keep in the back of his car in hot weather, just ask Walter Ritcey. He tried it for three days and, believe us, he knows.

Contrary to popular opinion Harry Goodall did not pose for the series of health pictures to be seen on the elevator. We print this because from the pictures you'd never know.

Warren Webster had a poker hand dealt to him on the noon of August 21st. He drew one card and came up with a Royal Straight Flush. The odds against drawing the right card are 24 to 1. On the next hand he held four deuces to top the crowd.

BIRTHS

We have just learned that away back on June 25th a son, Robert Allan, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Don Sinclair.

Gilbert Scott of Bid Allen's department and Mrs. Scott are the proud parents of a 9-lb. 14-oz. baby girl, born August 23. At the time we go to press the young lady has not as yet been named.

SERVICE NEWS

Latest G. R. employees to join the armed forces are J. D. French who went from the plating department into the Navy, and Frank Caples of Maintenance who has joined the Coast Guard. Frank's brother, Dick, also a former General Radio employee, is now a Naval Aviation Cadet training in the deep south, suh, for a commission.

Freddy Berthel was in the shop recently. He reports that he is crew chief on a bomber. He looked good, says that he likes the life, but that there is nothing to compare with civilian life.

Joe Folan had a letter a short time ago from Jimmy Burns, our former truck driver, now in the Army. Jimmy says that Army life isn't so bad if you do what you are told. The first week of hardening up and incidentally of losing ten pounds was the hardest. Jim is now a Sergeant in Louisiana training new recruits in first aid, after having done the same thing at Fort Knox.

Lt. G. L. Ottinger, U. S. Coast Guard, has spent the summer with us in the Lab gaining experience in calibrating measuring equipment and returns to M. I. T. for further study in the fall.

CHATTER

About those odd names in the July issue—

A Scotsman by the name of John Loudon MacAdam (1756-1836) discovered a new kind of paving material. The paving material took his name. Now if one of his descendants comes along with the same name as the inventor, what is so odd about that?

There is an old town in Germany (not in such good shape at this time) called Hamburg. People that came from there were called Hamburgers. If someone has that name now what is so odd about that?

I don't know about those other ones, but it is a good bet that some research on how those names came about would be interesting although it wouldn't prove much because they are really odd sounding at that.

There has been some demand for more dental type mirrors. There were some recently purchased. If anyone interested will contact William Fish in Department A, a new order will be made up. The prices are from 50c to 75c. They will undoubtedly soon be very difficult to obtain in the chromium finish.

Tests are currently being made on a new public address system throughout the shop.

SAVE SCRAP—Don't forget that this is a WAR. You're not going to get a lot of service because there are not many people left who have the time to give it. But if you don't mind doing things the hard way you're going to be able to really help the WAR EFFORT. Find out what you can do in your community to collect scrap rubber, paper, rags and other materials and then DO IT. Get the scrap moving, keep it moving—even if you have to move it yourself.

Your pay envelope wears long pants now—make it go out and do a job FOR you and not on you.

Remembering the old time left handed monkey wrench, bucket of steam, etc., we now have the lamination stretcher and the brass magnet to contend with among the newer members of the stockroom.

We still like the idea some biologically inclined Luther Burbank had a while back of crossing a carrier pigeon with a woodpecker so the bird could knock before delivering the message.

Apt description of stroboscopic effect is the moving hands of the clock to the naked eye on the day before vacation.

Wonder why we have Jap suns to help us find our fire extinguishers?

A dentist who had heard the whereabouts of a patient who had skipped, leaving the bill unpaid, sent him this note: "Will you please send me the amount of your bill, and oblige."

With no unnecessary delay came this answer: "The amount is \$14.00. Respectfully yours, etc."

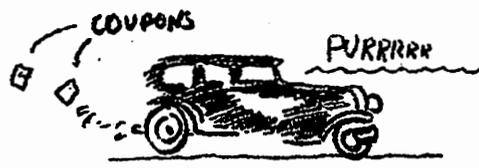


HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO —

CHARLES GOODALL
MARJORIE POLLEY
NANCY GUILD
BARBARA HUNT
RICHARD WILLIAMS
QUENTIN SEABLE

JOHN HUNT
ELEANOR CARROLL
MARGARET GREEN
PAUL SHREVE
MARJORIE HUNT
ELEANOR COMPTON
JANET POLLEY

1961



THAT CAR THAT WAS LEFT RUNNING IN THE YARD SURE MUST RUN QUIETLY.



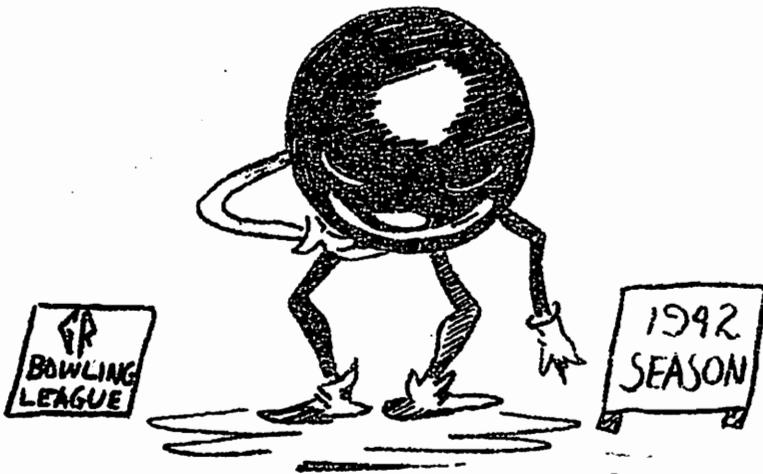
DO YOU KNOW THAT THE BOYS THAT HAVE LEFT THE ~~GA~~ FOR THE ARMED FORCES WOULD MAKE UP A FAIR SIZED FORCE?



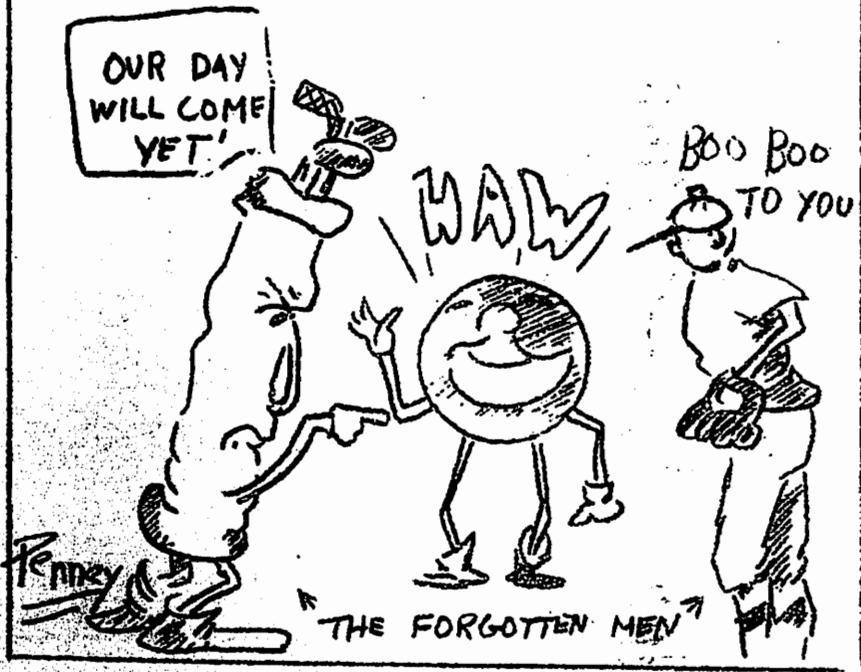
WONDER IF WE WILL HAVE A MUSK PERIOD AND WHISTLE WHILE WE WORK



Fenney



OPENING NITE SEPT. 22ND
TEN TEAMS OF FIVE MEN



THOSE FIRE EXTINGUISHER
MARKERS REMIND ME OF THE
RISING SUN — MUST SOMETHING
TO BE PUT OUT



HAVE YOU SENT YOUR IDEA IN TO THE
SUGGESTION COMMITTEE ?



AW YAP YAP YAP YAP

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Vol. 4

OCTOBER 1942

No. 12

G. R. TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE

This group is now performing a real service to employees. Recently extra gasoline was obtained for an employee after a refusal by a local ration board. Certificates have been signed to assist employees in obtaining tires, recaps or retreads. Many of the employees have been assisted in the doubling-up of drivers and in filling up cars in conformity to one of the purposes of the Office of Defense Transportation.

If you have any problems concerning transportation from and to work and if it is believed the committee can help you, please see any one of the following members: Sidney Beck, Martin A. Gilman, or Howard H. Dawes.

"WOMEN IN THE WAR"

"We can't win without them"

These two slogans are from a Government poster recently received by the Company. When our new plant was being planned in 1924 it was laid out on the basis that, except in the offices, only male workers would be employed. In fact, until a year ago, Mr. Sherwood alone of the Production Office group would permit the fairer sex to invade the sacred precincts of that domain. Look at that office now! Who is there to say that the nearly dozen fair newcomers have not brightened it up? Uncle Sam has just plain said that healthy young men have a date with him and that their places must be filled by women eager also to do their part to win this war.

We are all familiar with the temporary expansion in production through the use of girls at Necco. This has kept Uncle Sam happy because he is obtaining his increased production, and it has kept the GR grouches happy by still keeping the "For Men Only" sign over the factory door.

The bottle neck in our production, other than material shortages, has been in the calibration laboratory. MANfully has

Webster added to his personnel to keep pace with production increases, but at long last has fate caught up with him. The Army and the Navy too need young men trained in radio. The supply is limited, so groups of the WAACS and WAVES are already being trained in radio. To industry the Government has said, "Go thou and do likewise." Hence, our GRIEFS (General Radio Inspection Emergency Force).

A class of just over a dozen has been formed which will be trained for a short period by Professor Lamson. After these young ladies have become familiar with ohms, beat-frequency oscillators, parallax, and the importance of maintaining GR quality, they will be assigned to the calibration laboratory under Webster. Here they will do calibration, inspection, scale drawing and setting, and, in fact, most of the usual laboratory work except trouble shooting.

These young ladies have been carefully selected as to previous training in order that they may have the necessary preparation to undertake Lamson's training course. Nearly all have had additional scholastic training after graduating from high school. Several hold college degrees, and have taught school. For the most part they have engaged in this work to help relieve the acute shortage in electronic personnel, and thus to do their bit in aiding to win the war.

The name GRIEF was coined to please Webster, because this reflected his attitude on learning of the fact that women instead of men would for the most part constitute his future war-expansion. Certainly the girls are entitled to a better name than this. What will it be?

The following is a list of names of our new Laboratory trainees.

Isabel Costa
Margaret Cox
Rose Wastafarro
Anne Whitcomb
Helen Ellis
Barbara Mann

Marion Bowley (Mrs. H. L.)
 Dorothy Whittaker
 Dorothy England (Mrs. A. M.)
 Dorothy Bangs
 Eleanore Campbell
 Irene Torrey
 Patricia McGuire
 Nancy Felix

BOWLING

The current bowling season started with a bang on Sept. 22. Judging by the pinfall, many of the boys have indulged in a bit of pre-season practice.

High man single string—A. Jones 129.
 High man three strings: W. Regan 321.
 Low man three strings: J. Martin 207.
 High team single string: Team E 480.
 High team three strings: Team E 1346.

This year's team captains are:

A—S. J. Capriulo
 B—E. M. Leighton
 C—R. S. Hatch
 D—W. T. Regan
 E—A. T. Jones
 F—L. L. Scott
 G—K. L. Simpson
 H—R. W. Searle
 I—K. B. Pratt
 J—H. J. Comrie.

War Bond and Stamp sales since last reported in the G. R. News are as follows:

	Stamps	Bonds
Aug. 20.....	\$176	\$570
Aug. 27	91	563
Sept. 3	117	632
Sept. 10	152	566
Sept. 17	202	1052
Totals to date: Stamps	\$11,609	
Bonds	\$31,312	

Please be sure to indicate on bond applications whether female beneficiaries should be titled MRS. or MISS and please do not forget addresses. Thank you.

G. R. Credit Union.

Student: "I don't think I deserve a zero."

Professor: "Neither do I, but it's the lowest mark I'm allowed to give."

"I'll let you off with a fine this time, but another day I'll send you to jail."

"That's what I expected."

"What do you mean?"

"Fine today—cooler tomorrow!"

PERSONALS

Lois Neuhart recently returned from a month's vacation in California. She says she had a *Wonderful* time.

Dr. Mabrey, now Lieutenant Commander Mabrey, began his service in the Navy on September 10, 1942. He has been assigned for the present to the Navy Hospital at Chelsea and he expects that his hours will be such that he can be available at this office here at the Company for a limited amount of time.

Paul Penney is recuperating at his Lexington manor from a recent illness, and we hope to see him back in Dept. A soon.

"What Happened in Lexington 25 Years Ago" as taken from "The Lexington Minute-Man", Sept. 17, 1942.

"Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Whitney have issued invitations to relatives and a few intimate friends for the wedding of their daughter, Elinor, to Mr. Errol H. Locke on Saturday, Sept. 15 at Abbott road."

Bernard Preston of the Maintenance Dept. is now working in the Winding Dept.

Ernest Mohler, who has been working at Variac, expects to leave shortly for induction into Uncle Sam's growing Army.

On Monday Sept. 14th at 11:30 P.M. John Wade had the pleasure of hearing his son, John Jr., interviewed thru Station WSB, Atlanta, Ga. John has been in the army since March 3, 1941 and during that time has been with the Coast Artillery Intelligence Dept. and at present is with the Military Police. On Dec. 8th John was on a ship bound for Pearl Harbor but was returned to San Francisco.

Jim Wade, another son and formerly employed in the receiving room, is at present at the Naval Operations base in Northern Ireland.

Corp. (Model T for Techinal) Albert Wallen is now spending a few days at home after covering about 33,000 miles on an Army ship. He has been in Nassau, Cape Town and Suez. While in Suez he saw German planes bomb and sink an English ship. Several of the German planes were shot down. Al will soon be on a new Liberty ship as chief radio operator.

George Hamilton, our efficient cartoonist, has left the employ of G. R. to join the Army. He doesn't know as yet where he will be stationed.

That tall, white-haired man who was seen pacing the corridors of Richardson House in the wee hours of September 19th turned out to be none other than Everett Page. He became a grandfather at 1:10 A.M. when a 7½ lb. daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Page. Frankie and Everett both act proud these days, and justly so.

Howard Smith, formerly of Dept. C, is now in the Navy and at present is stationed at Newport.

Hollywood may have her talent scouts, but G.R. has one also. He is none other than our good friend Frank Tucker.

Who noticed Al Malone's haircut on Labor Day? (WOW!)

At the time this issue of the News goes to print, we have 28 men in the service.

Arthur Tweedle who was with the Inspection Dept. joined the Navy and left G.R. on Friday, Sept. 18.

John Moffat of Dept. W has returned home after having been in the hospital for observation. We hope to see him back to work soon.

Jim Higginbotham qualified for his Student Pilot's Certificate and left G.R. for the Army Air Corps Reserve where he will take up Civilian Pilot Training at Northeastern. The boys of Dept. A presented him with an electric razor as a parting gift.

A committee of G. R. employees which includes E. Leighton, J. Johnson, L. Scott, Fred Howland Jr., Al Jones and C. Reimer has been formed to raise the sum of \$100 by voluntary contributions. This sum is to be used to purchase Christmas remembrance gifts and packages for all of the boys from G. R. who have entered the armed service. The committee also suggest that as many as possible send Christmas cards to these boys. A list of names and addresses will be published on the bulletin boards for your information. Let's all get behind this movement and send each one of our boys an avalanche of Christmas cards, and don't forget your contribution. We owe it to the boys who have given up their jobs to help Uncle Sam win OUR WAR!

For those who like football, one period is played daily in the yard at 12 N. Though the cars present a bit of an obstacle, the action is nevertheless fast and good. Several Stars have been uncovered including Bertini and Simpson of Dept. N and Holmes of Dept. M. A good crowd of hecklers watch and more are welcome.

Malcolm Kurth of Dept. N and Harold Beck of the office left the employ of G. R. recently to return to school.

Chris Peek has left G. R. for the duration to go to M. I. T. Radiation Labs.

Harry Chute, genial cabinet maker of Dept. A is now located with the Variac boys and has something beside a blank wall to look at for a change.

Ronald Pratt has also moved to Cross St. to help out on the cabinet work.

Gil Gavel is a member of the Army's Paratroops and showed up this past month to see the boys in Dept. W. His uniform was quite snappy as were the tales he told of parachute jumping and training at Ft. Benning, Ga.

Bob Chaffie, former Northeastern student and Lab worker, dropped in on the boys in the Lab. He sports the rank of Lieutenant junior grade, a promotion since his last visit here.

The mystery of Charlie Wenzelberger's long week-end vacation trips to Pennsylvania has been solved. Miss Dorothy M. Dearing of Easton, Pa., is the lucky girl, and they hope to be married by Christmas.

There will be a meeting of Kodachrome addicts from 6 to 8 tonight (Thursday, Oct. 1) in the library.

This meeting will be of considerable interest because during the past six months many employees have taken excellent pictures of varied subjects and scenes.

While these meetings are of special value to those who take colored slides and movies, every employee is invited. However, due to restrictions placed upon the General Radio Company by the U. S. Government, only employees will be admitted.

The State Street door will be open until 6 P.M. for those who return from supper. Be sure to have your identification badge with you.

List of Blood Donors:

Lewis Baccari	Horatio Lamson
Carl Batchelder	Stan Larson
Cappy Capriulo	Dave Martin
Henry Chrystie	Mary Magoni
Berney Caswell	Chet Newell
Pete Cleveland	H. Edw. Ostrander
Austin Corkum	Vincent Panunzio
Courtney Crandall	Bob Patterson
John Deady	Fred Ratta
Dick Evans	Leo Revou
Ed. Favre	Harriett Rodgers
Louisa Garfield	Harold Scott
Ervin Gross	Ray Searle
Martin Gilman	Francis Sellar
Frances Hannah	George Sharp
Paul Hanson	Dennett Spencer
Alan Harwood	Henry Stirling
Bob Hatch	Carl Uhlendorf
Russ Hatch	Janet Wellman
Eleanor Hazelton	Fred Williams
Alden Hills, Jr.	Ruth Wilson
Thompson Irwin	Lois Neuhart
Al Jones	Carl Woodward
John Keohane	

Any names omitted has been done so unintentionally and if they will give their names to one of the editors they will be published next month. As we go to press there seems to be a decrease in donors. We hope this is just temporary as we all know that a pint of blood may save the life of an American fighting man.

The following is a list of new employees who have started work at G. R. during the past two months.

George E. Surette, Jr.
 Catherine Cummings
 David W. Skelton
 Albert W. Wills
 William J. Mairs
 Donald B. Bradshaw
 John J. Keohane
 Robert M. Corson
 George F. Clifford, Jr.
 Millard P. Christle
 Fred W. Jewell
 LeRoy A. Dunn
 Robert E. Jackson
 Charles L. Woodford
 Alick D. Dalrymple
 Walter W. Graustein, Jr.
 George B. Paddock
 Harold O. Priest
 Vinal W. Kundert
 Grace M. Johnson
 Eleanore M. Johnston

Robert F. Kauffman
 Muriel K. MacDonald
 Charles F. Waterman
 James E. Brady
 John J. Devine
 John H. Breen
 Harold R. Fletcher, Sr.
 Dorothy E. Cummings
 Meredith L. Stevens
 James A. Bates
 Franklin D. Crocker
 Robert C. Wylie
 Cornelius Sheehan
 Ruth S. Wheeler
 Donald Winters
 Dorothy G. Davies

In these war days it is vital to keep up the morale of our boys in the armed services. The work being done in Boston and vicinity by the Soldiers and Sailors Committee in providing club houses, entertainment and other features deserves our praise and most of all our support.

Many of these boys have been far from home for months, a home that they can't help miss, with its home cooked food and a spot to relax among friends and family. You can help these boys best by sharing the hospitality of your home with them; by way of a Saturday night supper, Sunday dinner or other entertainment.

These boys are sent from the various service clubs in Boston where they have themselves asked to be entertained in homes. They are sent in pairs as in this way they are more at ease in a home that is strange to them.

Your request should be sent in about a week in advance of the date you plan to entertain them. It should contain name, address, telephone number, the date and time you wish them to arrive, also full directions on how to get to your home, or where you will meet them if you live far from transportation lines. Include the nature of entertainment planned—supper, dinner, etc. Mail to Soldiers and Sailors Committee, 199 Washington St., Boston or call LAF. 5222.

Plan now to set aside one day this month to entertain a couple of the boys.

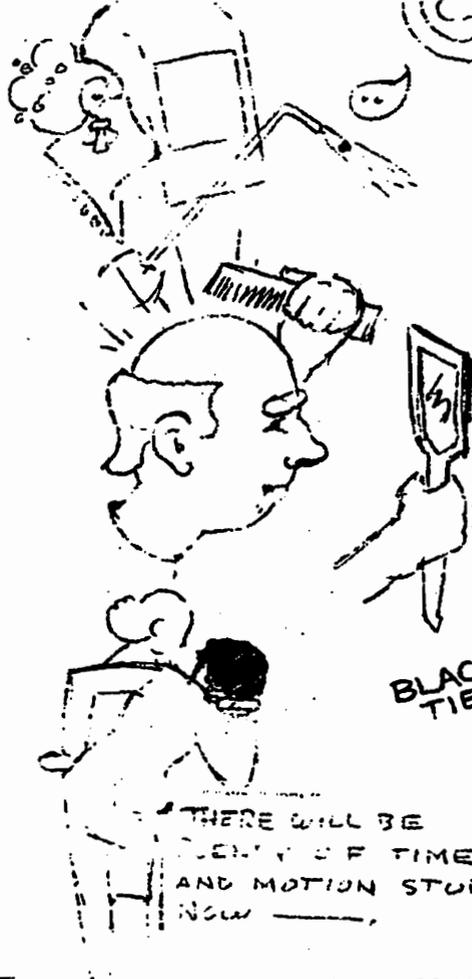
Bob Bluster: "How do you feel after your ride on that horse?"

Tommy Thorndike: "Gosh, I never thought anything filled with hay could be so hard!"

IS HE
STILL ON THE
MIND?

GRIEF

DID YOU KNOW WHAT
NO MORE NO JUDGE
SHE SAID YES TO THE
53



BLACK
TIE



WARREN WEBSTER
IS REALLY SORRY
FOR HIS BOYS



BRIDGE AT NOON

IF YOU MISS!!
SAY SUGAR

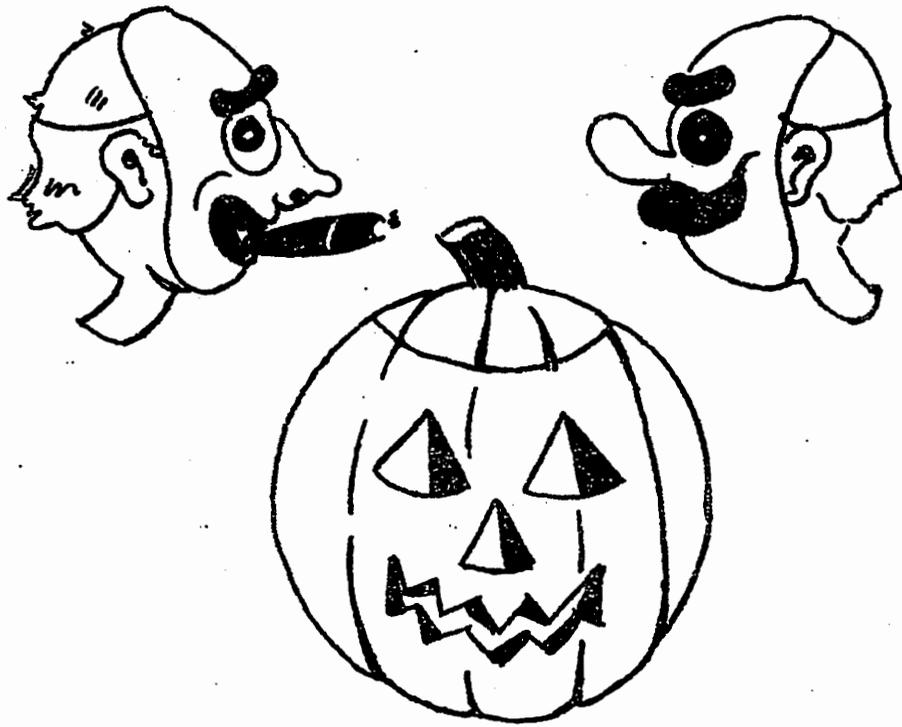
WHAM



PETERSON
SAYS

"WOMEN GET IN
MY HAIR"

THERE WILL BE
LACK OF TIME
AND MOTION STUDY
NOW



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

ALFRED SHARPE
RUTH STOCKBRIDGE
MARY RIEMER
DIANE UHLENDORF
DORIS HOLLIS
ROBERT SEARLE
ALAN MACINTOSH
DEBORAH RICE

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

EDITORS: Miss Ellinwood, E. Page, M. Aldrich, A. Cleveland, D. Chute, E. Fuller, F. Hodgdon

ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney, L. Moreau

Vol. 5

NOVEMBER 1942

No. 1

LONG MAY IT WAVE!

We's regusted! This is a heck of a country to live in! Here we are in the middle of a war; fighting to preserve the doctrine of the Bill of Rights. Politicians are vociferously engaged in expounding the virtues of our democratic form of government, and what do we get? Life? Liberty? Pursuit of Happiness?

Let's tell you a little story.

The other noon-time was a honey. The sun was high and there was just enough snap of New England fall in the air that made you feel glad to be alive. So a couple of the boys, after eating a hasty lunch, decided to enjoy a refreshing pause and absorb a little of nature's bounty.

They strolled casually along observing the beauties (no doubt in many forms) and perhaps discussing nature and its many manifestations. Before they were aware of it they were inspecting the outside of a nearby defense plant, its construction and the apparent activity therein. Soon they in turn were being inspected by the "Watch-dog" of said war plant.

Like eating two peanuts, this taste of knowledge only provoked a desire for more. Knowing that a nearby wire and cable company was about to receive the now more or less common Army-Navy "E", they decided to have a look to find out what they have that we haven't got. At the same time, the forementioned watch-dog decided he'd find out what our boys had the FBI might want. A call to the police station started things rolling.

On reaching the cable company they continued their inspection. They meandered up one street and down the other looking at this and looking at that. They stopped occasionally for a more detailed inspection of things and stuff, and then went on.

Behind them, slowly and inexorably, like the Day of Judgment, rolled (via a prowler car) the long arm of the law. Things were shaping up.

Having innocently satiated the desire to explore the teeming industry in this part of our fair city our boys decided, after serious deliberation, that we aren't making all the tools of war but apparently a couple of other places are doing a little something about it, too. So they wended their way leisurely back to G. R.

But like other plants working, they weren't the only people wending. Our magistrate's minions, emulating the famous Bow Street runners, were about to close in for the apprehension (pinch to you).

Our boys reached the plant door and entered. That was what our keepers of the peace were waiting for. SABOTAGE was written in bloody letters all over the building. Now was the time! With a screeching of brakes they pulled up to the curb and dashing from the still-moving car, the whole group made a photo finish in the entrance.

A brief but furious tussle ensued! Badges, handcuffs and pistols flashed in the bitter heat of battle! Reinforcements appeared when the alert guard of the first plant appeared, dressed in the plant's best beach wagon. With blood in his eyes he leapt into the fray! Words flew like bullets! A heavy pall of hot air floated about the scene of battle! Our own guard, seeing the odds were 3 to 2 against GR, unhesitatingly brought up his heavy artillery, and after executing a strategic rear-action, immediately ended this titanic tumult by identifying the alleged Axis adders as two harmless Republicans.

Red faces were enjoyed by all. Apologies were the order of the day, and the all-clear soon sounded.

Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness? Yes, indeed — but during a war — with restrictions. This episode should be brought to the attention of all who think that plant guards are asleep. It's just another incident that brings us the peace of mind that comes with knowing that at all times someone is unobtrusively on

guard against sneak attacks, be it on our country, our factories, or our homes.

We won't mention who the two employees are, but if you want additional information, you might ask Kip Adams or Paul Richmond.

Some of you may wonder why the cartoons are printed so poorly sometimes. It is because the ditto machine on which they are made will only produce a limited quantity from one master copy.

SERVICE AWARD

One of the suggestions turned in to the Suggestions Committee some time ago proposed a system of service awards. Following favorable recommendation by the Committee the idea was approved by the Company. Various ideas and designs were considered, with the result that soon after the publication of this issue of the News, the regular distribution of these awards will be inaugurated. Recognition will be made of each five year period of continuous service with the Company. The awards are to be sterling silver pins or buttons designed around the standard GR insignia and incorporating the numerals 5, 10, 15, or 20, to indicate the number of years of service. A gold award with the numeral 25 will be presented upon the completion of twenty-five years of service.

The Directors of the Company are happy to make this announcement, and while there will be no formal presentations, we do want you all to know that with each pin goes a deep sense of satisfaction that so many will share in the initial distribution. Fifty-five will receive the 5-year award, fifty-two the 10-year award, thirty-two the 15-year award, and twenty-six the 20-year award. Messrs. Eastham, K. A. Johnson, Erb and Shaw will receive gold pins at this time, followed in December by Messrs. Oberbeck, H. H. Chute, and W. A. Lewis. Beginning in January, the News will publish each month the names of those who have completed one of the designated periods of service.

MORE INCOME TAX DEDUCTIONS!

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Belcher are the proud parents of a son, Richard Everett, born September 27, weight 8 pounds 9 ounces.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Don Walden on October 8th, a son, Barrie Browning, 8 pounds 7 ounces.

Arrived on October 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Howard Stockbridge, an 8½ pound boy, Lyle Merrill. Exactly four years to the day from the date their daughter Ruth was born.

Born at sunrise, October 17th, in Los Angeles to Fred and Virginia Ireland, a daughter, Catherine Maynard.

A girl we know was watching the Pulaski Day parade on the Avenue recently when she realized sharply that a man near her, a small, shipping-clerkish fellow with no hat, was smoking a cigar that stank. She tried to ignore it, but the cigar was the intrusive kind that can't be ignored, and finally she made up her mind to speak to him about it. Just as she opened her mouth, however, the man looked up at her and said, "Lady, would you mind not staring at my cigar?"

George St. Armand of Department M joined the Navy and recently left GR for Newport News to be assigned to a boat as a cook.

Eddie Belleveau of Department W has been inducted into the Army, as has J. E. Deady from Variac, who has joined the Signal Corps.

WHITTLING JOE

Here's a fellow you'd like to know,
A citizen named Whittling Joe.
Joe is whittling in a plant
Whittling things the Axis can't.
Whittling with his sharp machines
Cargo ships and submarines.
Whittling bombers, whittling tanks,
Whittling shells in shiny ranks
Shave a sliver off Benito
Slice a slice off Hirohito.
And Joseph really whets his whittler
Whistling as he whittles Hitler.
That's a job that Joe enjoys,
Whittling down the Axis boys.
Whittling Joe is never through,
He likes to whittle with dollars, too.
So every payday Joe is fond
Of whittling Hitler with a bond.
Multiplied by fifty million,
Whittling Joe is some civilian.

Ogden Nash,
in "Life with Liberty".

INCOME TAXES PAYABLE

or

"CALLING ALL BONUS
CHECKS"

Now that Congress and the President have agreed on what our 1942 taxes are to be, it is possible to plan for them in greater detail. The table below indicates the taxes due next year on 1942 income. The first column shows net income after subtracting all allowable deductions except personal exemptions and earned income credits. Victory Tax is not included.

Net Income Before Personal Exemptions	Married		Married	
	Single	Married	One Child	Two Children
\$1,000	\$80	\$ 0	\$ 0	\$ 0
1,500	167	34	0	0
2,000	253	120	72	13
2,500	340	207	165	99
3,000	431	289	257	191
3,500	579	425	350	283
4,000	686	532	455	378
4,500	793	639	562	485
5,000	920	746	669	592

A quick look at this table should solve the problem of where to spend the bonus. Save it for Uncle Sam! If your bonus will not cover the tax, additional weekly savings may be desirable.

Effective January 1, 1943, the Victory Tax will take 5 per cent of all wages over \$12.00 a week out of everyone's pay envelope every week. An amount up to 25 per cent for single persons and 40 per cent plus 2 per cent for each dependant for married persons may be taken as a credit against taxes payable in 1944 or may be received from the Government after the war. This credit is based on War Bond purchases, retirement of loans and insurance payments during 1943. The Victory Tax and a higher cost of living will cause us all to have a lower net cash income in 1943. Hence, we should try to have the funds for payment of both Federal and Massachusetts taxes on 1942 income in the bank, Credit Union, or Tax Savings Notes by December 31, 1942.

We understand that the GRIEFs do not care to be called GRIEF. One of the boys suggests that they be called WAIFS (Webster's Auxilliary Inspection Force).

NEW EMPLOYEES

Horatio W. Heath (Northeastern)
Stewart W. Hopkins (Northeastern)
Madelein Brownlie
Francis E. Arms
John D. Quackenbos
Edward E. Eldridge
Robert E. Doran
Charles Wetmore
Helen V. Mannix
William J. Antle
Mario J. DiNapoli
Arthur A. Dunphy

Do you know how much manpower Uncle Sam must muster to wage the war on three fronts—fighting, factory and farm? Up to 10,000,000 men in the armed forces, 20,000,000 on the production line and 120,000,000 in the fields. The soldier, sailor and airman hurl back the enemy, the worker forges the weapons and the farmer feeds them both. If one fails to do his duty all will fail.

More than \$2,000,000 worth of radio and communications apparatus and equipment a day has received final inspection acceptances by the Signal Corps, Services of Supply, during the past one and one-half months, the War Department announced recently. This represents a virtual doubling of the flow of communications material over the previous corresponding period of one and one-half months, according to Major General Dawson Olmstead, Chief Signal Officer of the Army. The Signal Corps, which supplies all branches of the Army with communications equipment, is expediting production of the vital radio apparatus and devices which particularly form the communication "nerve center" in the present modern, mobile warfare for the Army and also to a considerable extent for the United Nations' fighting forces.

There has been a good-natured feud between Marshall Bibber and Ken Pratt for some time. Ken has been on the losing end for quite a while, but finally caught up when he hard-boiled half a dozen of Marshall's eggs. The report is that ten-minute eggs don't pour into a frying pan so well.

Understand that H. Chute was given the usual initiation when he moved to the barn.

BLOOD DONORS

P. Richmond
 A. E. Thiessen
 W. Marson
 A. Cameron
 C. Ganss
 W. Alexson
 J. Montgomery

Three Canadians, sleeping in a tent in one of the English training areas last summer, were rudely awakened by a terrific crash not far away. "What was that—thunder or bombs?" asked one. "Bombs!" was the laconic answer. "Thank heaven for that," chimed in the third, "I thought we were going to have more rain!"

Miss Cox: "Wouldn't it be terrible if you were twins!"

Charlie Guild: "I am. My twin is in the Army." (And that's the truth, so help us).

Bob Thayer of Dep't M, while using a planer at his home recently was unfortunate to lose one of his fingers at the first joint.

"ONLY KNOWN FOR ITS DEAD"

Know ye not, that all men die—
 That most of them die and are gone?
 Gone from all, save the minds of friends.
 But the great men and women live on.

The honored dead of this old town—
 The men who dared to die,
 That Liberty might find a home
 Thru all Eternity,
 These men will live forever,
 Their place in history sure.
 They changed Life for the living,
 They gave a birthright to the poor.

And most two centuries later
 The challenge comes again,
 To every free man in the world
 To guard the things they gained.

The little village of long ago,
 Where the men ran not, but stood,
 And gave a lesson to the world
 That is still worth dying for,
 Will always keep its honored place
 On history's time proved page—
 While a thousand upstart settlements
 Try to come of age!
 (An ode to Lexington)

I AM THE AMERICAN SOLDIER

We are reminded once again of the following letter written by Edward Markham, editor of the *St. Peter* (Minn.) *Herald*, the night before he enlisted in the United States Army in 1917.

"I am a mother's son. I am the pride of a family and part of a home. I love my life as you love yours. I am a youth in years and experience in life, yet I am a gambler, betting the highest stakes that a man can wager—my life. If I win, you win; if I lose, I have lost all. The loss is mine, not yours; and there is a grieved mother, a saddened family and a broken home to which I can never return.

"I ask only for the Godspeed and support of my nation in return for laying upon the altar of my country my all. For bravery and blood will you furnish bullets and bread? Will you pawn your shekels if I pawn myself? Will you bet your gold while I bet my blood? Will you hazard your wealth while I risk my life? I am the flower of a nation's manhood, the glory of a noble race. I am the American soldier. I am the Boy in the Trenches."

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ago announce the marriage of their daughter Helen Frances, to Mr. Leonard A. Moreau on October 26th. A member of the stockroom, and cartoonist on the GR News, we wish him the best of luck. He expects also to keep a date early in November with Uncle Sam.

Bill Regan, when asked recently why he went out to lunch now and then with a different group of girls, replied that he did not want to be partial.

Edna Buckley, Marion Hobson, and Dorothy Tucker recently moved from Boston to 395 Broadway, Cambridge. You'll find one of the girls at home most every night, boys.

Ben Bertini has assumed his duties as assistant trainer of the Boston Olympics. Practice started Friday, October 23rd.

We hear that John Barrett is purchasing a new home. Where? Why, in Lexington, of course. He is to be commended for his judgment in choice of towns.

(Paid Advertisement)

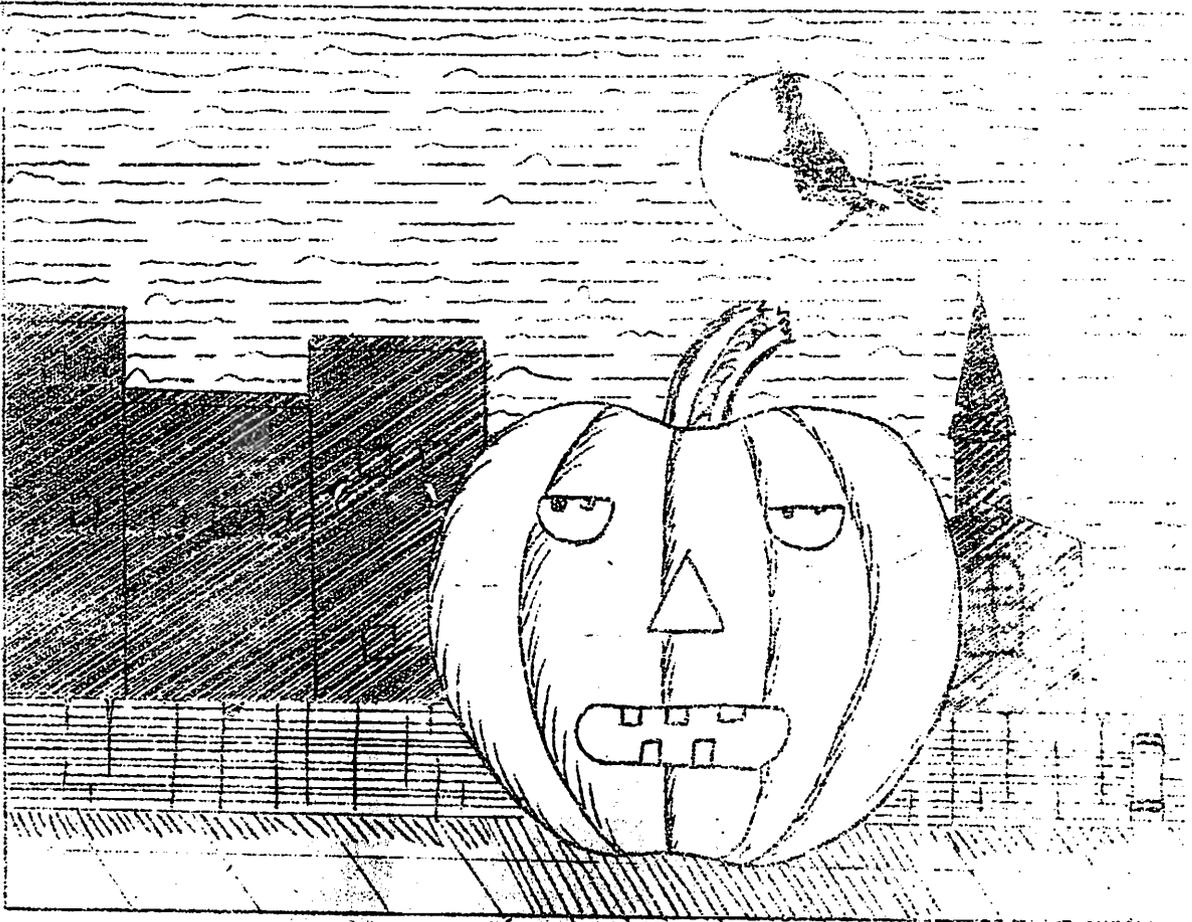
Looking through the list of employees names brings to light that we now have an England as well as an Ireland.



HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
GANG

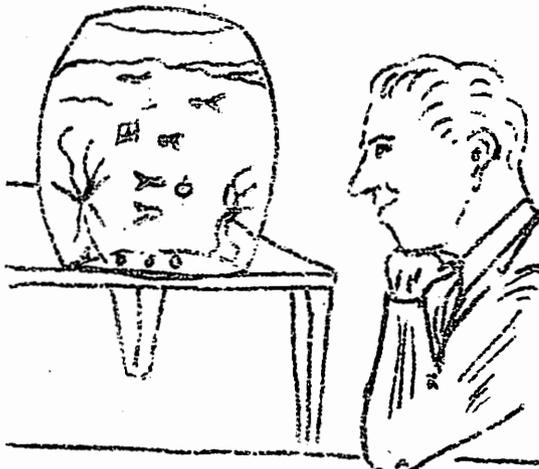
DON'T FORGET
YOUR WAR STAMP

RICHARD	LEIGHTON
BETTY	WADE
DOREEN	CORKUM
JOHN	MOFFAT
BARBARA	HODGDON
NANCY	RIEMER
ROBERT	COMRIE



DID YOU
REMEMBER THE DON'TS

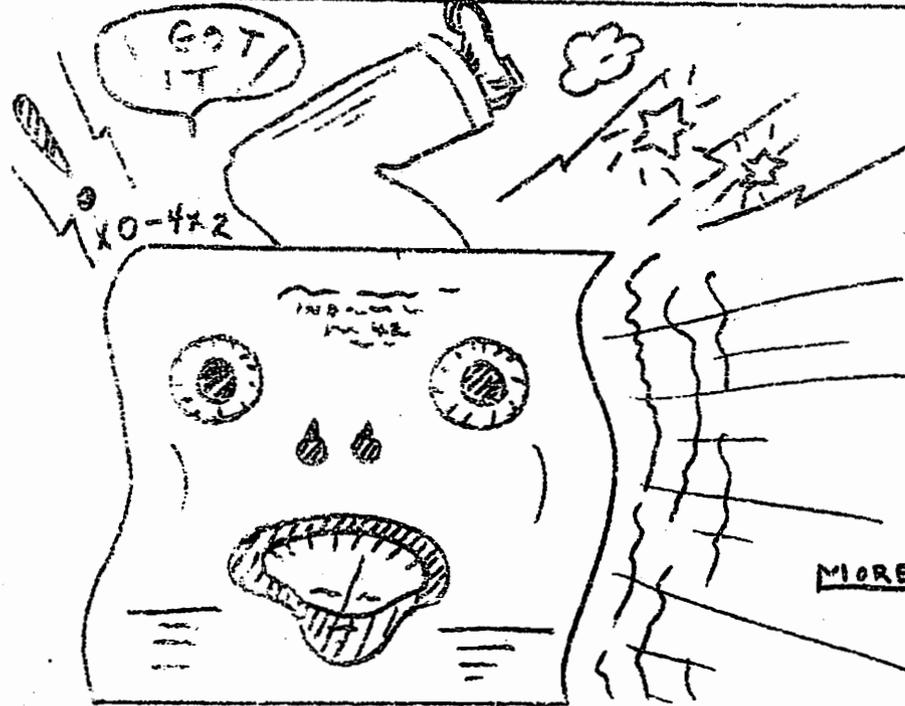
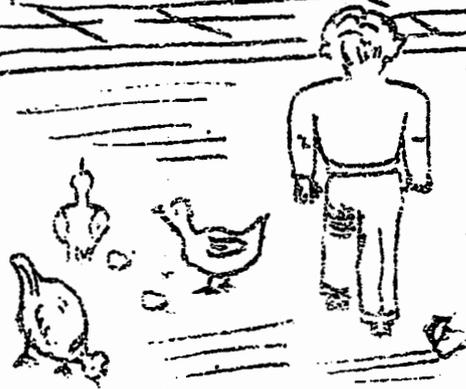
BILL'S GUPPIES CLASS



BILL GAVE PLENTY OF THOUGHT TO RAISING THEM (FOR HARVARD)



IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



STAN (HOLDIN!) LARSON FOILS A P-999

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

EDITORS: Miss Ellinwood, E. Page, M. Aldrich, A. Cleveland, D. Chute, F. Hodgdon
ILLUSTRATORS: P. Penney

Vol. 5

DECEMBER 1942

No. 2



JOHN MOFFAT

REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR!

This year December 7th is a significant date—the anniversary of the black day when the war lords of Japan cast the die for international treachery and the United States was precipitated from neutrality into war.

Throughout the nation, and far beyond our shores wherever our fighting forces may be, the people of the United States will mark this day. Bitterness at the memory of the treacherous character of the attack will exist, of course, but it seems certain that the true temper of the day will be akin to the solemn temper of the first Thanksgiving Day.

There are striking parallels between the two days.

That first Thanksgiving, people thanked God they were alive and had survived the cataclysmic dangers of the months past. They took stock of the issues for which they had fought and suffered, of what they had, and of what they had to do. They looked ahead to a hard winter and knew things would be worse before they would be better. But they knew they were right, and what they fought for was worth the hardships and sacrifices involved, and they faced the future with a calm trust in God and a grim determination to do what had to be done.

The same situation exists today. And unmistakably there are indications that our people feel the same high-minded resolve: to work, to sacrifice, to fight for the right . . . for their freedom! An army of free men and women on the march, they look to their leaders for guidance.

G. R. TRANSPORTATION SURVEY

Driving or riding to work in autos ..	259
Number of cars per day	84
Alternate number of cars	46
Riding in busses or street cars	71
Walk	42
Train	9

Distribution of Employees in 50 Cities and Towns

Boston (all sections)	54
Cambridge	51
Lexington	36
Somerville	23
Arlington	22
Belmont and Medford	each 15
Newton and Waltham	each 14
Watertown	12
Malden	10
Quincy	9
Reading and Westwood	each 8
Milton and Needham	each 6
Everett, Melrose, Wellesley and Brookline	each 5
Natick, Dedham and Wakefield	each 4
Burlington, Lynn, No. Reading, Saugus, Randolph and Winchester	each 3
Bedford, Wayland, Concord, Dover, Foxboro, Georgetown, Lincoln and Weymouth	each 2
Beverly, Brockton, Chelsea, Groveland, Holbrook, No. Easton, Norton, Pembroke, Stoneham, Weston, W. Bridgewater, Whitman and Winthrop	each 1

Everybody seems to agree that the new service awards are very handsome and well designed. Some company service pins are so large one needs a special harness to support them.

Those engineers who have difficulty with the installation of their service buttons, see G. R. News of January, 1942.

Any girl who would like to swap her service pin for a button may do so by finding a man, with the correct number of years service, who owns a vest.

G. R. CREDIT UNION

The six months period ending October 31, 1942 was a reasonably profitable one. Although our personal loan account dropped to the lowest point since January, 1938, our net income permitted a dividend rate of 2½% per year.

During the period we were able to invest about \$3,000 in co-operative bank

shares. Profitable investments are becoming increasingly difficult and more and more government bonds seem to be the best bet for the average investor. Since we already have invested almost \$17,000.00 in these bonds we feel that for a corporation our size it would be unwise to invest more at this time.

Our checking account, from which we derive no income, has become a problem child growing rapidly on food which could more wisely be used to better advantage. Every attempt is being made to transfer this money to profitable accounts, but due to certain restrictions this is not always a simple procedure.

On the whole the condition of your Credit Union is excellent and the accounts are quite active. The new cash withdrawal form is serving the purpose admirably and particularly where the purchase of bonds is concerned saves much time over the old "please come down to sign a check" method. The little blue deposit boxes have also proved their worth and your co-operation is appreciated.

Tardiness in the delivery of war bonds is sincerely regretted and the quality of your patience is matched by our honest effort to get the bonds out at the earliest possible chance.

Our expenses for the period reached a new high of \$102.00. As our membership and total assets increase it is logical that our expenses increase. Premiums on the Treasurer's fidelity bond rose from \$45.00 to \$59.00 and \$22.00 was spent for supplies. The generosity of the Company in donating the space and time to run the Credit Union is alone responsible for our ability to pay any dividend at all.

Surprising as it may seem, fines collected for the period reached a new high of \$7.59. Fines are collected on overdue loan payments and are collected at the rate of one cent each week for each unpaid dollar or at the rate of 52% a year.

Our income account also reached a new high of \$1,020.00 and was made up of \$585.00 from co-operative bank shares, \$212.00 from bonds, \$134.00 from personal loans and \$89.00 from savings accounts.

Our membership increased 42 to a total of 265 during the past year.

Due to the purchase of war bonds our

share account increased only \$14,000 the past year while during the previous year it increased \$19,350. This war bond purchasing acted as a bumper for our share account and while paying 2.9% themselves absorbed potential share purchases which would have caused a lower dividend rate.

Any suggestions which will result in the Credit Union better serving the purpose for which it was founded will receive appreciative attention. Remember—it is your Credit Union, use it wisely.

BLOOD DONORS

The date for Carl Woodward to give his second pint arrived, the week before he went deer-hunting. Carl said, "I think I had better keep that blood, just in case another hunter takes a pot shot at me."

Mrs. Rodgers couldn't keep her appointment at the Blood Center for her second pint because she had to give a transfusion the next day.

The following were recent donors to the Blood Center:

Arnold Peterson	Frances Hannah
Ellen Look	Pete Cleveland
Eleanore Johnston	Carl Woodward
Grace Johnson	Paul Richmond
Lawrence Pexton	Robert Patterson
David Martin	Carl Woodward
D. B. Sinclair	Bernard Castwell
D. H. Chute	Austin Corkum
Helen Mannix	Janet Wellman
Myron Smith	George Sharp
Jack Johnson	Mary Magoni

These are the G. R. "Silver Pin" Donors; three trips equals three pints! Good work!

Paul Hanson	Lois Neuhart
Carl Uhlendorf	Edward Favre
Ervin Gross	

ADDITIONAL NEW EMPLOYEES ADDED IN OCTOBER

Karl W. B. Cox	Carl H. Rose
Joseph C. Hennessy	

Although Leonard Moreau has left us for the armed forces, he very generously supplied us with enough comics to last a few months. So, although his name no longer appears at the top of the News as an illustrator, we will still be using his very fine illustrations for some time to come.

"Professor" Horation Lamson received a gift from his "Grief's" accompanied by this poem:

TO TEACHER FROM SWEET
SIXTEEN

Thank you for telling us all so much
About F's and Z's and X's and such.
For six weeks you worked to make known
The dreams of Faraday, Fleming, and
Ohm.

We're sure we'll always remember you
For your colored chalks of varying hue.
And how you would figure and scribble
on slate,

Until we thought the windows you'd take.
And when in the P. M., some sleepy be-
came,

Your voice ne'er expressed a bit of dis-
dain,

But straightaway out for cushions to buy,
To keep us happy you oft did try.

But now it's time to say farewell
And all you've been it's time to tell.

We think you're fine, the merriest sort
In all, you're tops, the best of the lot.

MORE CIVILIAN DEFENSE
WORKERS

Alice Lovely—Disaster Committee in
Cambridge.

Frank Tucker—Chief Bomb Recon-
naissance Agent, Newton Area.

Just a year ago this time Bill Herb and Danny Casey were here with us at G. R. They left in January to join the Marines—Nice kids. Both of them were sent to Paris Island for "boot" training, transferred to New River, North Carolina to complete special training, given a short home leave after three months of service, then, shipped to San Francisco. Then just nothing, no word, no clue, until the Solomons were taken by the Marines. After a month or so, a letter from Bill to friends, his last one was to Ma dated July. Danny wrote to his aunt, sister, Jim Lundgren, and Eddie Comerford. His last letter was dated September, and post-marked "Guadalcanal." Since then not a line from Danny. And Bill—not a scribble until November 16th. (He wrote the letter on the 20th of October). His thoughts, as with all the lads, must always be wending homeward. Judge for yourself. Here are some passages from Bill's letter: "I'll be so darn glad when this shindig is over. I can't tell you

exactly where I am located—regulations, you know. Incidentally, I haven't seen Danny since we left the States. I hope and pray he's all right. I suppose this letter will get to you around Christmas (I hope). I'm sorry I can't do any better under the circumstances. I trust you and they understand. Tell them this letter is for them all and that if I could I'd write to EACH and EVERYONE at the good old General Radio. Please tell everyone I wish them all a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. God bless you all.—Bill."

There isn't much to add to this letter, except that some people feel our "kids" are coming back (those that do) brutal, coarsened, unstrung. Well, if all the boys feel like Bill (and we suspect they do), thinking of home, friends, Christmas, I don't think they need to worry too much, do you? Oh, yes. Bill added a post-script:

"Tell them all to write—I'd sure appreciate it." I'm sure he would, so will all our other boys. You can get their addresses from the list published on the bulletin boards.

WHAT THE GRIEFS SAY:

"Oh! The wind blew the solder off the terminal!"

"Which way do you wind that thing to take it off?"

"The way I remember it is: the screws have the wrinkles on the inside and the nuts on the outside."

ANOTHER FIRST BY
DEPARTMENT W

Imagine Superman foiled by a weakling; L'il Abner trapped by Daisie Mae; Flash Gordon succumbing to a Martian invader; and John Park buying candy for Dept. W! The unexpected really happened—he bought it! The gratitude of the entire department is hereby extended to this sterling character! The boys are now looking for new worlds to conquer—beware "Griefs!"

Carl Woodward shot a deer on his recent hunting trip to Maine. After dividing the booty with his companions who weren't so lucky, he figures that the venison cost him about \$1.50 per pound including horns, hooves, and hide. It would be more economical to stay home and buy steak—if it were available!

It has been discovered that, due to changes in personnel in the Production Office, copies of the EXPERIMENTER have not been distributed throughout the shop during the past two or three months. In order that copies may be available in the future, the foreman in each department will be supplied with sufficient copies so that you may have one if you are interested.

A G. R. Trading Post has been formed by two members of the Lab, Herman Ausin and Don Walden, for the purpose of locating potential trade-makers among the employees. The "Post" consists of a "Want" list and a "Will Swap" list. Both are posted on the bulletin board outside the clinic door on the fourth floor, as well as in Variac and Necco departments. The lists cover a very wide range of articles: piano, refrigerator, Ford car, shotguns, fencing foils, etc. To date 10 transactions have been enacted. The boys say their only limitation is on live-stock, wives, mothers-in-law, etc.

Jimmy Higginbotham visited Department A last month in his snappy air cadet uniform. He has finished his preliminary flight training, spending most of his flying time at Concord, N. H. airport. Has a total of 125 hours of flying to his credit and is waiting for further assignment.

John Wade received a long letter from his son Jim the other day. Jim has just completed a ten-day leave spent in Scotland. He says the country there is beautiful at this time of year.

Ed Fuller has leave of absence from G. R. and is serving as an instructor for the Coast Guard school at Franklin Union for the duration.

Ben Bertini leaves for the Army this month.

Joe Stone, shipping room, and former newsboy for G. R., has joined the Navy and will take training for radioman.

J. H. Leard and N. D. Staples are in the Army now, Staples in the Air Corps.

Charlie Wenzelberger's wedding will be December 5th at Easton, Pa., to Miss Dorothy M. Dearing.

Jack Morey believes in doing things in a big way. He had all his children's tonsils extracted in one fell swoop. We hope the youngsters will soon recover from their ordeal.

Al Cameron recently left G. R. to work at the Radiation Laboratories.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Gnerre, a son, Rodney, weight, 7 lbs, 10 ozs., October 31st at 8:30 A.M. at the Charlesgate Hospital.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles (Fred) Waterman, a son, Charles F. Jr., 6 $\frac{1}{4}$ lbs., October 31st. Papa Waterman leaves early in December for the Army.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Bibber a daughter, Carol Ann, 6 lbs. 12 ozs., November 15th. We understand that none of the "Griefs" came to grief smoking Marshall's cigars.

As we go to press we find that Mel MacIntosh is the proud father of an 8-lb. 4-oz. son, David Arnold, born Sunday, November 22nd. Congratulations to the proud parents, and grandparents.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roger Schaller, a daughter, Mary-Ann, November 11th at the Natick Hospital—the first girl baby in three generations of the Schaller family.

Although we reported the birth of a daughter to Fred and Virginia Ireland last month, we left out the best part of the story. It seems that the hospital was overcrowded, so Virginia had to leave early. She went home in the red sound truck of the Langevin Co., with both she and the baby on an Air Raid Warden's stretcher. We wonder if they had the sirens going!

J. D. Polley is having more than his share of trouble lately. While still suffering with the third ulcer of the eye, he was host to the Lexington Fire Department. The fire started in the cellar of his home and spread into the partition between his living and dining rooms. The electric wiring and floor timbers in his cellar were badly damaged by the fire. Smoke and water damaged woodwork, paper and ceilings throughout the house; and his furniture on the first floor. Of course the firemen broke a few windows to add to the excitement.

Richard G. Evans was married to Ruth T. Austrum November 5th. Dick was drafted shortly thereafter. Best of luck to you both!

As we go to press Gertrude Hauser is at the Baker Memorial for observation. Best of luck, "Trudy", and get better soon.

Constructive criticism is when I criticize you; destructive criticism is when you criticize me—Roosevelt please note.



Merry Xmas
to All!

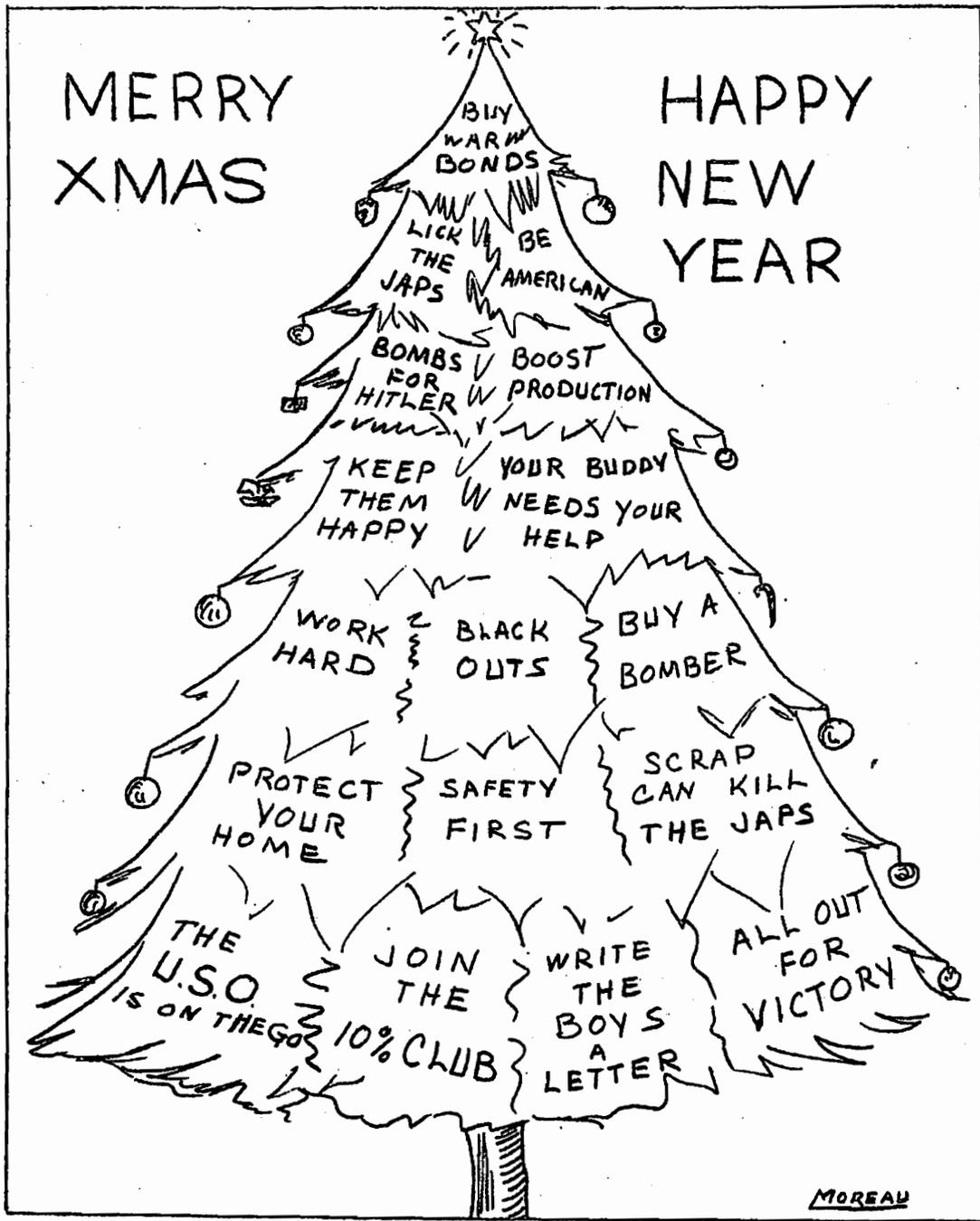


AND A HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO

MARION WADE
FRED GOODALL
CHERYL WORTHEN
MARCUS PACKARD
CAROLYN SHARP
SALLY RICHMOND.

ARTHUR ZOLCT
CONSTANCE BOUSQUET
CHARLES RIEMER
BILL STIERLI
KIPLING ADAMS, JR.

Penney



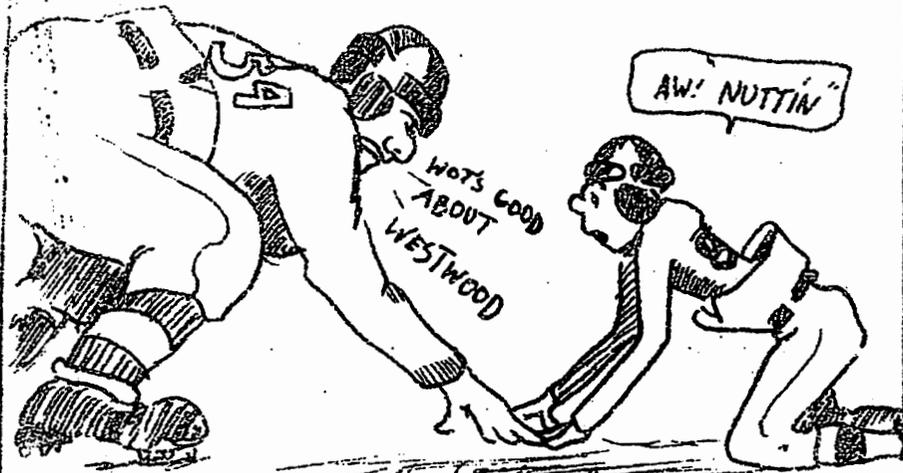
"1942 XMAS TREE"



GRIEF - THE WAY I REMEMBER IT IS. - THE SCREWS HAVE THE WRINKLES ON THE INSIDE AND THE NUTS ON THE OUTSIDE.



STAN'S NEW HAIR-DO
(OH BOY! IF HE COULD DIG UP HIS UNCLE'S TEETH.)



HOW IT WOULD LOOK IF THE BOSTON BOYS (57) TEAMED UP ON THE WESTWOOD BOYS (8). Fenney