

Richard Thomas Now Expeditor For Gates

Editor's Note: Mr. Thomas' picture appears on Page Four.

Expediting is an aspirin-an-hour job, yet Richard Thomas, official new expeditor of Gates Radio appears to do away with the usual war-time headaches or camouflages them successfully.

For the past two years, Dick has been managing Sherwin-Williams and previously to that he was employed by Sears Roebuck for seven years.

Has Prize Winners

His real love, however, is professional photography, to which he gives those after-working-hours. In 1938 one of his prize photographs was hung in the Pittsburgh Salon, and another appeared in the Wilmington Salon.

Hobby Leads to Love

Dick's Hobby finally led him to matrimony, for it was during his work in the finishing plant of the Quincy Photo Supply that he met his wife, Virginia.

Has Small Son

Both having a mutual interest in professional photography, they have established a small business for evening hours, and with five month old Mike now on the scene, it is an even bet that their next prize picture will not be a still-life.

Stuff and Things About Production

Gates has flown the Atlantic—in the form of a transmitter originating in Plant One. It's a transmitter of distinction, being the first of its kind to become air-borne. And it took two bombers to do the trick!

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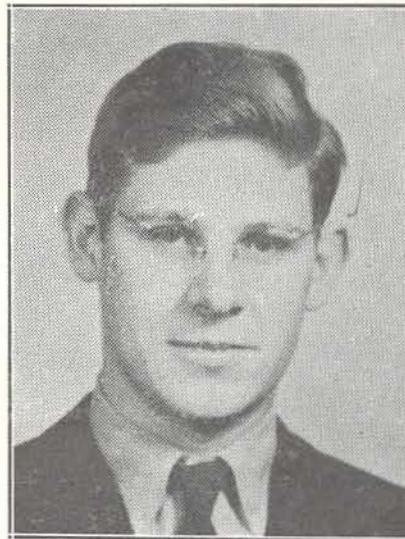
From the fighting front good news continues to come in on the Mobile WT stations. Just like the marines, they are always in the thick of it.

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The Gates Stetsons and Army brass hats have arranged two more important contracts. Veritable information says the contracts are large and will require diligent and consistent work by office and factory alike, to meet a tough production schedule.

Our Stratliner suggests, "Let's do the job and end the war in '44."

Gates Console To Be Used In Broadcasting New NBC Program



Nibs Leads Production

Overlord of civilian production since its substantial stoppage due to the war is the congenial and ever popular J. Norbert "Nibs" Jochem. Besides being Gates' crack radio man on production of this type of equipment, "Nibs" also claims high honors to the roll of "Little Abner."

Ten O'clock Coffee Adds Zippo To All Production

When a smooth odor of percolating coffee begins circulating through the buildings at ten every morning, it's not a dream, mirage of the nose, or a teaser. That is hot coffee!

The management decided that a spot of java would be a perfect stimulant during the dark, cold mornings of winter; so coffee pots, sugar, cream, and cups begin to appear on requisitions.

The chief cook and bottle washer asks that all bring their own cups as paper cups are impossible to secure.

Java Shifts Organized

Now the idea has been fulfilled, shifts have been organized in Building One; and in Building Two, their coffee is served during recesses.

S. C. Donate Cookies

Member of the Signal Corps have donated cookies and they are eagerly consumed in a munchy appreciation.

Union Pacific Railroad Is Sponsor; Jochem-Built Model Featured

By F. O. Grimwood

While the series 30 and 35 Speech Input Consoles manufactured in Gates Plant Number One are used throughout the United States and foreign countries for the control and monitoring of what goes out of scores of broadcasting stations in the United States and Canada, one of the most important and unique services into which a console has been put commences in Omaha, Nebraska on Saturday, January 8.

At 4:30 Saturday afternoon, WOW Radio Station at that city, commences a new series of broadcasts to be heard on the entire NBC network sponsored by the Union Pacific Railroad.

Broadcast is Novel

The broadcasts are to be novel in that they will be of a new type originating from several points along the right of way of the railroad, one of the nation's oldest and most historical.

Romance of building a railroad through the wilderness will almost be equalled when a control operator sits in Omaha before the Gates' console, provided for the special occasion, and throws one switch after another calling and taking programs from telephone lines connected into studios at many Western and Rocky Mountain points.

Describes History

The program is scheduled to be one of great historical and institutional importance describing the history of both the United States and the development of the railroad through the vast western wilderness.

Fed Into Telephone Lines

After the program is organized at Omaha, through the Gates console, it is then distributed to more than a hundred stations throughout the United States that are the NBC network.

The usage of the Gates console in this service represents one of the many important commercial functions being handled by the equipment going through the very small section of Plant No. 1 reserved for standard broadcasting equipment production.

This Month's Editorial



A message was heralded about twenty centuries ago to the shepherds on the hillside tending their flocks. This message was "Peace on earth good will toward all men."

The shepherds were moved by it, for with it came the message, "for unto you is born this day a Savior who is Christ, the Lord." Then they, with the Wise Men of the East who saw the star, went out in search for the one who was to be king, and the government of all nations, would be upon his shoulders.

It all sums itself up, when Jesus said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy might" and "thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

He did what he said it required to attain for us "Peace on earth, good will toward all men." It was proven in the climax of his life as he said, "I give my life for the world," not because we loved him, but because he loved us.

Jesus had the goods and he delivered it, for greater love hath no man, than he lay down his life for his friends. It is when man practices love to all, there will come the fulfillment of that glorious message that was heralded to the world.

This message included "Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, for great is your reward." Love makes no defense for itself; it suffers, it endures, and it never gloats over itself; it gives out everything and asks nothing in return.

Some call it charity. Charity gives everyone his rights and respect in spite of differences. Charity is the answer for life's problems and perplexities.

When the world learns to love as Christ taught, there will be "Peace on earth, good will to all men."

Each man, woman, and child begins with himself and the Light will come then all over the world. The message of twenty centuries will be realized in the lives of all the people. They will be in peace, and they will be free.

By A. S. Petzoldt.

To Gerald Sloniger

The management and employees of the company offer their deepest sympathy to Jerry Sloniger in the loss he suffered at the death of his mother, December 7.

This Is America

So you've been on the absentee list! Well, you're not the only one. During the week of December 10 through the 16th, 28 per cent of our employees were at home nursing a variety of ailments. That is well and good.

People who are ill cannot do first class work, and war work demands perfection to insure the safety of the fellows 'overthere.'

If you are not up to par, and fear tossing cold germs to the rest of us, stay home! Down the vitamins, fruit juice, and sleep, rest, and sleep. Don't come back until you are well.

Medical authorities say most relapses occur in flu cases because people are not patient patients. Stay in bed until you are thoroughly on the beam!

We're not advocating absenteeism, but rather the means of protecting fellow employees; giving your work a fair chance to be top grade, and having you return to keep up your steady record of "being on the job."

--- Buy Bonds ---

Strong's "Allo Maroc" Depicts Transmitter's War Importance

On November 8, 1942, a strange voice cut in on the frequency of the radio station, Radio Morocco at Rabat.

"Allo Marco! Allo Marco! This is the transmitter of the American Armed Forces—."

Prelude to Invasion

That message was the prelude to the arrival on African beaches of scores of snub-nosed invasion barges from which swarmed khaki-clad British and American boys. How many of them are alive today because of that "mystery" transmitter, no one can say. Their number must run into thousands.

Words Won Cause

The action, swift, sure, perfectly coordinated, is now history. Words far more than bullets won the cause. And in less than a week, the blue Atlas mountains looked down on the ancient cities to see American doughboys quietly patrolling the crooked streets—trying so hard to look unconcerned.

Vichyites and Nazis who knew better searched madly for the mysterious station, and not finding it, forced Radio Morocco to resort to jamming. But even the jamming didn't quite work. The "mystery" station shifted its frequency just a little, and for four days on and off, warnings to civilians to take cover, appeals to loyal Frenchmen, continued to come through.

Off shore, over the horizon, lay the

Had You Heard

There isn't a Santa Claus! It's sad news . . . discouraging, too, but the ole boy just doesn't get around. After all these years, it is difficult to believe that the parental coop has been dishing out the sugar coated goodies of past holidays, but it's the truth. There is no Santie!

Nevertheless, Ventura hopes to find his pink sock dragging heavy with a perfect bowling score. Gerweller wants a set of musical horns for his auto. Harry is sorta wishing along the lines of an "Esky Clanedar."

Stella has the bicycle but could use a motor, wind breaker, and electric heater. Hooper's eye rests on a model airplane, and Alvino could use a slack suit to which the sawdust doesn't cling. Ginny Linneman prays for longer weekends, while Petzholdt would approve of later rising hours.

Not to be outdone by these hopeful kiddies is Havermale striving for a genuine wolf's whistle, and all the office gals who mutter, "Dear Santa, please don't let the mistletoe go to waste this year." That's quite an order to fill!

sinister shape of a great American battleship, under the protection of her deadly batteries, and enclosed by a screen of destroyers was a 5 radio broadcasting transmitter.

The real story begins back in early September, 1943.. The Amphibian command needed a 5 kilowatt transmitter—in a rush! Every hour, every tick of the clock counted. It's purpose and ultimate destination were not disclosed.

Equipment Located

Certain records did disclose that a five kilowatt transmitter had been delivered to a radio station in Jersey City, that its installation had not been completed.

With a lot of cooperation, the equipment was turned over to the government and rushed to Norfolk, Va. under Army guard.

During the last hurried days, the side of the deckhouse on the battleship was ripped opened so the transmitter could be installed within—the most confined space in which such equipment has ever been set up.

Stands Crucial Test

Then came the final, crucial test. The battlewagon steamed out of the roadstead and opened up her guns to see if the delicate parts of the transmitter could withstand the shock.

They could and did—even the concussion of a five inch gun not twenty feet away.

Building Two Gals Still Believe In Ole Santo Claus

Dear Santa,

Merry Christmas! That's a greeting from the whole gang. Since you are the one who can give us a Merry Christmas in return, we're putting in our order, even if it is a bit late.

Starting the list with Mildred Stone, and she does need a lot of space for money made overtime. Neva Mitts could use a long tailed blouse, and just toss Nellie Smith a recording of "Pistol Packin' Mama." Elma McNay is hoping for a gal to do her housework, and Ruth Howard would be pleased with crutches.

Oh yes, don't bother about Anna Young. She's already received her picture of Mike. Hilda Boeke could really get around with a motor scooter or skates, and don't forget to put a brown eyed sailor on Frances Porter's tree.

Rita Meyers asks for a White Christmas, Mary Dalton, a housecoat and Ken Wenzel, a subscription to Esquire. Paul Tourney needs a megaphone to shout orders to the femmes, while L. P. Evans has his bid in for a bundle of handkerchiefs, planning on a good hay fever season next summer.

To Gerald Sloniger goes a stack of funny books, and Floy Rudisill, a pyrex roaster. Edith Taylor would love a musical powder box, as Alberta Doane would nylon hose.

Dick Smith has a new topcoat in mind, and Forrest Fuller isn't too particular about what you bring her, but it must be expensive. Hazel Meyer needs and wants a new car, and Marie Schulte is dreaming of another trip down ole Texas way. Sadie Wagener is anxious for a coffee pot, and see that Abbie Muhlhauser gets some Chanel number 5.

Give Mrs. Henry her new heating system, and Hildegard Dundy a set of tires; Anna Siebrasse, bows for her hair; and Adele Sparrow another pair of slacks.

Opal Gronewald wonders if she could have a diamond. We've all tried to be very good these last two days before Xmas, so do see what you can do about it please!

Expectantly yours,
The Gates Gang.

A Personal Note

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to all those who were so thoughtful during my recent illness.

Arthur Myers.

--- Buy Bonds ---

Blue Bowlers Defeat Office Gold; Wentura Top Scorer



FRANCIS WENTURA

Plant Mascot Is A Personality Kid -- 'Squeak' to You

He isn't on the payroll or a timeclock puncher, but he does spend his time dashing 'round and 'bout, getting a nose-ful of military secrets.

Mouse is Friendly

Don't ever say we have mice! No, just a mouse of the tame variety with an exuberant personality. Like most kids, his sweet tooth brought him forth for a public appearance. Now he and Nibs seem to be ole buddies.

While working on his masterpiece, Jochem occasionally lessened the pangs of hunger with man-sized bites of a chocolate bar, which he kept near him.

Is Candy Lover

Little Squeak had pangs, too, and nibbled on the other end of the candy while Nibs worked. The two conversed, both quite unafraid, during which time Nibby gave the Nibbler a lecture on "How to Steal Cheese and Stay Alive to Consume It."

Steals From Nibs

Suddenly the selfish Squeak became possessed with an urge of kleptomania, trying his utmost to drag the candy away to his own abode.

Naturally, Super Jochem saved the candy, reprimanded the little chum, and the two enjoy the candy on a fifty-fifty basis. So don't squeal gals. It's only Squeak with a four F rating, who is just out trying to find another eating pal, since Nibs is hiding his candy on the light fixtures, now.

--- Buy Bonds ---

Thirty Point Handicap Proves Tough Obstacle for A. Myer's Team

Wentura is evidently right! It does take brawn and muscle to strike away on the bowling alleys.

Yes, the shop accepted the vague challenge from the office force and December 19 at Turner Hall, found Art Myer's gold shirts with a thirty pin handicap, losing a hard fought battle to the blue of Wentura's bowlers.

A jingling bit of silver, plus the honor of each team, proved a powerful incentive. F. Wentura ranked high man on the totem pole of scoring with 628, while Harry King ran a close and costly second with 626. Individual and team scores follow.

Gates I

Tourney	117	117	117
King	167	140	154
Farmer	121	137	162
Hooper	139	98	130
Wentura	169	219	177
	713	711	740

Gates II

Myers	154	121	149
Pippinger	147	146	123
Evans	100	111	114
Crimwood	114	114	114
Gerweller	139	139	139
	675	661	669

Xmas Party Given By Plant Two

Friday noon, the femmes of Plant Two entertained the Plant One gals at a lunch-hour Christmas party.

Lighted tapers and gay holiday cloths decorated the tables on which the gifts were placed before master of ceremonies, Paul Tourney, played Santa Claus to the girls.

Sandwiches and hot coffee were served during the noon hour and Christmas carols were sung.

Mrs. Laura B. Henry, personnel director, carried out the preparations for the party.

LEFTOVERS

If there's one piece of knowledge that is of less use to a fellow than knowing when he's beat, it's knowing when he's done just enough to keep from being fired.

--- Buy Bonds ---

Scuttlebutt

Howard Ogle may be cold blooded but he has his own way of combating bitter winter. His formula is simple, and the only necessary equipment is a large watt light bulb (connected, of course) placed firmly between one's feet. We saw him dood it.

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And then there was the temporary switchboard operator who made the following statement as the event of her Gates experience. "Pippenger smiled today."

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Stella Fessler has been wearing a cardboard carton on one foot and a shoe on the other. Would she mind if we asked why, or did her airplane stamp take off to the fighting front?

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Dr. Germann (after painting sore throat) "Three dollars plase."

Art Myers: Three dollars! Why I had my whole kitchen painted for two and a half.

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These winning bowlers carry a smug grin, such as "you-know-who" and jingle a pocketful of winnings. As one gal remarked, "Now he can do his Christmas shopping."

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Opal: "I wouldn't marry the best man living."

John: "I'm sorry you feel that way about me, but thanks for the compliment."

* * *

There's a fellow called Bernice Ball working here. May I see him. I'm his grandfather.

You've just missed him, sir. He's just gone to your funeral.

* * *

To be erased from the "Gripe" list: the monthly seventy-five cents for hospital insurance.

Gates New Addition Is Engineers Haven

So that the enlarging office staff might be accommodated, a new office has been specially constructed for Gates Radio engineers.

The additional room adjoins the main office, and is formerly part of the shop, being completely redecorated, equipped with florescent lighting, new walls, and a floor covering of inlaid linoleum.

New extra-length tables have, also, been added for use in the study of large blue-prints.

Chief Engineer Fred Grimwood, Engineer Lewis Evans, and Foreman Francis Wentura are now in possession of the office.

GERMS!!

Call us. Call Miss Rafferty. Don't fail to report your absence. If you are too ill to phone, please have a member of your family do so, but do be sure a call comes into the office.

YOU are a cog in a gear, a huge production gear, and each is dependant on another. When one tooth in the gears drop out, someone must pick up the slack so production will not be hindered. Call your doctor first, but then call us. Thanks.

Expeditor



RICHARD THOMAS

As A Matter of Fact

If anyone wanted to string a telephone circuit from Quincy to Chicago, or twice from Quincy to St. Louis, the amount of wire needed would equal that used by the women at Number 2 on their first contract.

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120,000 connections were soldered by sizzling irons "down the hill" while completing the contract, in construction of the mobile units.

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Just by placing the units side by side, they would form a solid line from St. Peters Church to the city Library.

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Endeavor so to live that when you come to die, even the undertaker is sorry.

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The best way to climb is to keep on the level.

* * * *

Progressiveness is looking forward intelligently; looking within critically, and moving on incessantly.

S. C. 4

By Marcella Ruppert

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From a "Drug Store Cowboy" in his home town to Signal Corps Inspector is a long jump, but Alva Steffey, our latest addition to inspection personnel at Gates Plant, succeeded clearing the various hurdles and landed in the lap of the Signal Corp recently, with Gates Radio as his first assignment.

Alva William, so named after the historical Mr. Tell, first saw light of day in Hamilton, Illinois, where he astounded his teacher during grade and high school by his Irish wit and humor.

While at Hamilton Hi he went all out for athletics, and whether it was basketball, football, or track didn't make much difference. The year following graduation found our husky soda jerk gallantly carrying the pigskin for Macomb Teachers College. But the REA interested him, and for three years he worked as promoter for Illinois Rural Electrification.

The war again changed his interests and in 1942 he was affiliated with the Army Ordnance, as an inspector stationed in St. Louis. His interest in radio and his experience as an inspector led him to the doors of The Chicago Signal Corps Inspection Zone, and thence to Gates Radio.

Alva's better half consists of a wife, Gladys, and two blond daughters, Barbara Ellen, two years, and Sandra Sue, ten months.

W O W

Gals of Building Two send up an appreciative "thanks for the java" to the Gates management. From all reports, they are truly enjoying it.

* * *

New employees on Mr. Tourney's assembly line are Sadie Wagener, Adele Sparrow, Floy Rudisill, Abbie Mihlhauser, Alberta Doane, Hazel Meyer, Marie Schulte, Hildegard Dundy, and Anna Siebrasse.

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There are new industrial hats which are "snoodly" affairs with head protection and a bit of glamour combined. They are done in wool felt (snoods are rayon) and adjustable to all heads.

Luscious colors available are red, kelly green, turf tan, black brown, powder blue, royal blue, navy, and wine

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Husbands of Neva Mitts, Floy Rudisill, Abbie Mihlhauser, Hildegard Dundy, and Anna Siebrasse have proven themselves IA men, and have recently been inducted into the Armed Forces.