

Applications Now Available for Fall Nurses' Aides Class

Hospitals are Short-Handed; Extra Help Required for Nurses During Day Hours

The Red Cross has sounded another call for the enrollees in the Nurses' Aides class, which will begin in early fall.

Hospitals Need Help

Both hospitals are short-handed, and extra help is required, especially during the day hours. This does not mean that the women working during the day are not acceptable. Their help is needed in the evening hours.

Requirements Simple

Requirements are simple. Each applicant must be a high school graduate or its equivalent; each must pass a physical examination; each must pass the tests given after a period of schooling, in which classes convene from seven to ten, two nights a week.

Must Furnish Uniforms

Uniforms, attractive blue pinafores, blue caps, and white blouses, must be furnished by the individual. They are not expensive.

150 hrs. Minimum

Each Nurse's Aide must serve a minimum of 150 hours a year at any hospital. For further information and applications, call Mrs. Carl Weisenburger at 2578.

Gerweller New Gates Comptroller; Accounting Department Revised

With Herman J. Gerweller now Comptroller for Gates, other changes in office personnel have taken place.

Assumes New Duties

Adie Petzoldt has assumed all duties pertaining to stock control and inventory, assisted by Don Higgins, as well as his present duties of controlled materials, priorities, and contract termination assignments.

West Has New Position

Hilda West is accounts payable clerk, while Alvera Schruck is in charge of handling shipping detail, order information, and handling of production records.

Catherine Raftery remains in charge of payroll accounting, assisted by Evelyn Controy.

Anti-Tuberculosis Drive Begins August 9! Free X-rays Taken

An Open Letter

Factory and Office Personnel
Gates Radio & Supply Company
Quincy, Illinois

It is with pleasure that I note your commendable performance in producing five Radio Transmitters, RCA Type ET-4750A, during the month of June.

The original requirements for this equipment called for six transmitters, designated for the Third Russian Protocol. However, your organization performed admirably in producing five of these transmitters in the face of numerous difficulties which arose.

I wish to express my personal gratitude for your splendid cooperation and extend my appreciation to the individual employees of your organization whose spirit and efficient operation made it possible to attain this goal.

Very Truly Yours,

Eugene V. Elder
Colonel, Signal Corps
Philadelphia Signal Corps
Procurement District

Employees Urged to Cooperate, Take Advantage of Free T. B. Safety Chest Check-up

August 9, 10, 11, and 12, the Adams County Tuberculosis Association will conduct an anti-tuberculosis drive, giving Quincyans an opportunity of having a free chest x-ray.

Sheer Bldg. To Be Used

Adjoining offices and rest rooms of Building Two, the H. M. Sheer Building, will be used as x-ray laboratories, and dressing rooms.

Arrangements have been made for all Gates Radio employees to be given time during the working day for the x-ray to be taken.

Is Not Compulsory

It is not compulsory for an individual to undergo this examination but, all are urged to do so in protection of the person, himself, his family, and his fellow workers.

Results Confidential

Results will be kept confidential, and the reports will be made only to the individual and his family doctor.

Nibs Jochem Drafted; Reports August Ninth

Norbert (Nibs) Jochem, junior engineer with Gates Radio, has passed his pre-induction examination and will report for duty August 9.

With Gates 3 Years

"Nibs" has been with Gates the past three years doing a variety of work.

Wants Navy Assignment

He is hoping to be assigned to the United States Navy.

All his fellow workers and the Gates management wish him the best of luck in the Armed Forces.

Suddenly our citizens become civic minded, after all these years. Quincy will be beautified and a zone system put into effect. Here's one who is keeping her fingers crossed, hoping some of that beautifying fund will be spent on "near-the-river-district" and our own little Harlems.

From Office to Factory

BEING SO USE TO KEEPING SECRETS during these days of war, we (the office brigade) find ourselves in a rut of secrecy. We're not even telling the things we can tell.

As we take the first war-time vacation, some are wondering what this means. Is the war over? What is the inside dope?

Well—the war is not over, and our job is just beginning to become one of top importance. But, the fellows who carried that 84 hour week load in June, really are deserving of this vacation.

Last year's vacations were staggered, and resulted in confusion with the absence of key men and women and department heads. Since all companies close down a short period for repairs, vacation week will kill two birds with one stone—repairs and rest!

Secrets for the fall and winter periods are of the usual run. But, some can be disclosed!

First, there is a large order from a government department calling for enough transmitters to dot nearly every major island in the Pacific. Yes, big 8

kilowatt babies and small 250 watt ones.

The rails come into the picture, also, with orders for another large quantity of limiting amplifiers; while engineering breaks forth with the news of two RCA projects that cover re-design of the older equipment, and new designs for South America.

Great Britain follows along with a big recording job for the BBC, and right along with that is the large order from the India Supply Mission for "All India Radio."

These, plus the jobs on hand, and those which must be held in secrecy, should mean great things for the coming seasons.

VACATION POEM

Little Bank Roll 'ere we part,
Let me hug you to my heart;
All the year I've clung to you—
I've been faithful, you've been true!

Little Bank Roll in a day,
You and I will start away
To a good vacation spot—
I'll come back, you will not.

Stuff'n Things

William "Tex" Schweitzer of Hannibal, formerly employed at Gates, is now a Lieutenant, junior grade, in the United States Navy. He is stationed at Fort Schuykil, New York.

* * *

Miss Jody Miller, who recently left the office force to join the U. S. Cadet Corps of Nursing, has entered St. Mary's Hospital where she is now undergoing a probationary training period. She is very interested in her work, and gripes only about food and chemistry.

* * *

Women of Building Two remembered Miss Floy Rudisill during her illness at St. Mary's Hospital, with a beautiful gift of flowers.

* * *

Mrs. Pauline Perkins has returned to work following her trip to Miami, Florida where she was called last month by the illness of her son Edward, of the United States Navy.

Edward had contacted a type of fever, and temporarily had lost the use of his arms and legs. His condition is now much improved.

This Is America

This is America where there is always room at the top for a fellow who has it on the ball; where scouts from the major leagues search the home town teams and sand lot games for the fellow who has the speed, the stamina, and the striking power to hold his own in the big leagues.

This is America, a nation of people who don't envy the one who has what it takes; who gives him credit for being a doer. This is America where no one is born to the purple; where even our language is studded with American-made words for American-made successes—"he's a top-notcher"—"he's a whiz"—"he's the tops."

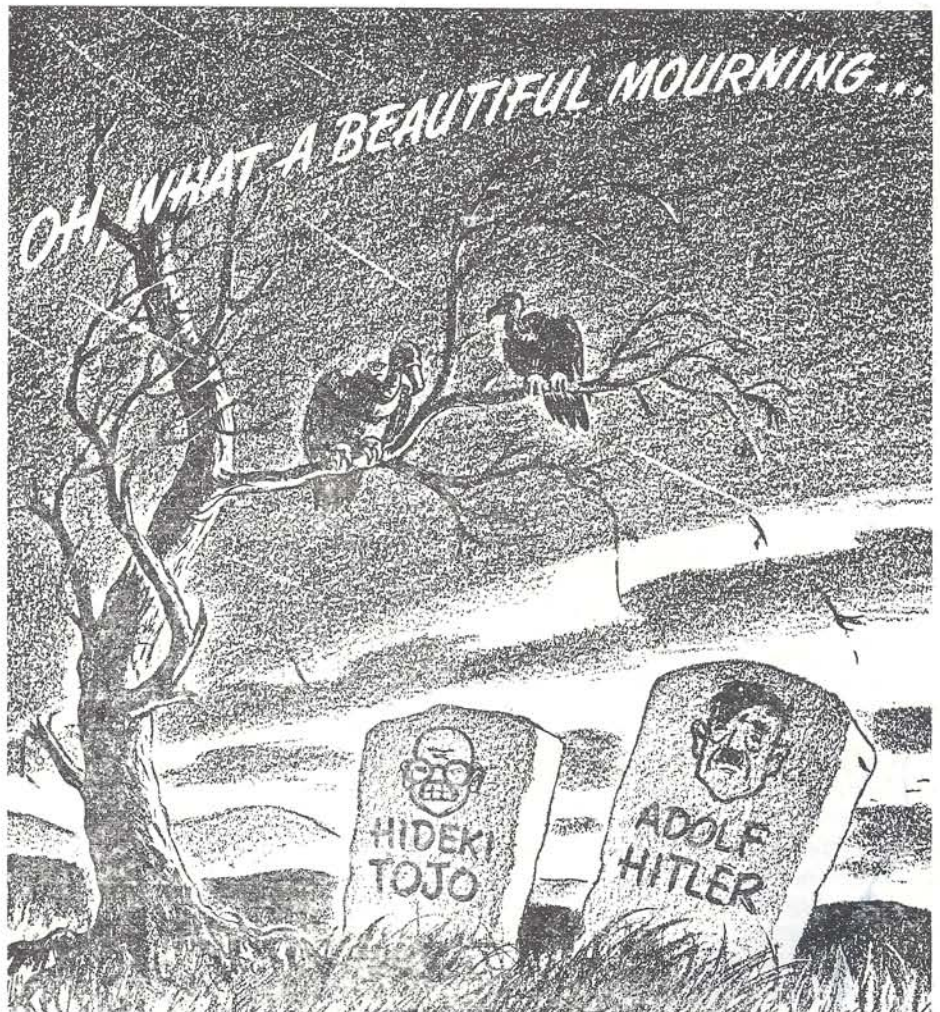
Yes, this is America, a challenge to the fellow who wants to go places. A nation built by men who meet the challenge of opportunity, who have ribboned the nation with railroads, who have patterned the nation with farms, who have dotted the nation with factories, who have tunneled the nation for coal, iron, copper, gold, silver; who have unleashed the nation's resources of power; who have built a great, a strong, a powerful and a free America.

This is your America. A nation built by You, and men like you. This is your America, and your job is your opportunity to keep it yours.

STAY ON THE JOB
KEEP AMERICA FREE

— Fight T. B. —

A Song of the Buzzards



July 4th Minus Firecrackers; Record Month Sizzles With Excitement

Fourth of July might have been a silent, grim shadow of the old Fourths with no loud firecrackers, no Roman candles, no skyrockets, no sparklers, but the month as a whole certainly made up for the quiet lull of one day. July has really been hopping with Current Events.

Mud is Tossed

Both the Democratic and Republican parties held the national spotlight with their riotous conventions, where they nominated Dewey, Bricker, Roosevelt (for the fourth time) and Truman.

Seemingly, a lotta laughs were had by all, even if the mud is knee-deep in the Chicago stadium now.

Big Top Burns

On each coast, disaster struck in unusual manners. When the mammoth "Big Top" of Barnum-Bailey and Ringling Bros. was ignited mysteriously during the afternoon performance, hundreds of Hartford, Connecticut citizens lost their lives, and many others were seriously burned and injured.

Naval Port Blasted

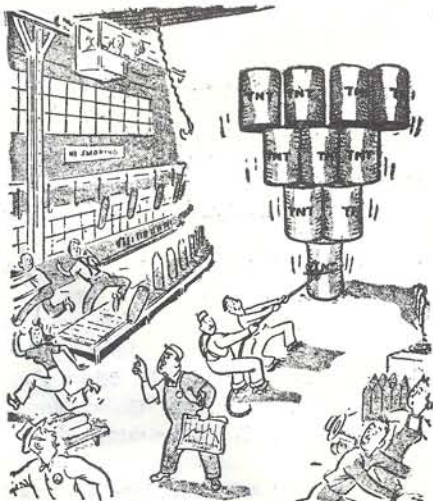
A west coast naval base, Port Chicago, was demolished in an explosion which occurred while ammunition ships were being loaded. Scores of Navy and Coast Guard personnel were killed and injured in this terrific explosion which sunk three ships, and two Coast Guard boats.

Guam Invaded

Activities were red-hot out South-Pacific way, with the Marines capturing Sapan after suffering a great loss of men, and invading Guam, which is only 1310 ocean miles from the Japanese mainland. In New Guinea, a final clean-up of the little yellow sons is now in progress.

Tojo Skips Out

In the Land of the Rising Sun, a rumpus is rising instead of Mr. Sol, for



This is a forceful demonstration of what absenteeism can do to our war effort.

dear Tojo took a powder, and the cabinet, being sociable fellows, had one with him. (With honorable apologies to the most honorable people of Japan.)

Initiates Ship

Then there were some silver-wing Yanks armed with intestinal fortitude and a beautiful new baby called B-29 (before the fliers christened her) who flew over Japan for the sport of dropping a few American-laid eggs. Mission successful.

In Europe, Hitler now has an aide to wipe his brow every two seconds. Anyhow, it was a good idea to set a bomb under the boy, even if it didn't get the job done. Or did it?

Germans Rebel

Furthermore, the Germans are rebelling against the goose-step and a few other things. The S. S. Men (with Billy Clubs) are circulating in hopes of convincing the people that they should support the Heiling Heel (and why I capitalized that nick-name is beyond me).

This has been a victorious month for the Russians. At long last, the Jerries have been driven off Russian soil, and on to Prussian soil. (Think how happy the news commentators must be. No more tongue twisters.)

Allies March On

In France, the allies are advancing toward Paris, in a slow but definite march. Italy, the troops move up the Eoot, capturing towns and ports daily.

And our subs are sinking Jap ships. Fourteen very recently.

It's been quite a month, hasn't it? A blend of the good, the bad, and "We'll see about that." (meaning the conventions.)

Since vacations put a finis to July, rest and take it easy. Anything can happen in August.

Army Wife Now In Stock Control Dept.

Tall, dark, and attractive is fun-loving Daisy Bohon, who is Don Higgins' new secretary.

Husband at Camp Grant

Daisy's husband, Private Dale Bohon, once a grocery store manager, is now awaiting a new assignment at Camp Grant, and she has plans of joining him during vacation week.

Has 4-year-old Son

"Dude," the Bohon's four-year-old son, and The Mrs. Bohon arrived in Quincy from Washington, D. C. only recently, after Dale had completed his training for Surgical Technician in the Walter Reed General Hospital.

Scuttlebutt

It was blue Monday morning when Stella Fesler (goggle-eyed) professed seeing snakes all Sunday afternoon.

* * *

And Hushie wearing purple pajamas almost became a traffic sensation when her car stalled on Maine Street.

* * *

"Say you ought to reduce your waistline. You're getting a bay window," remarked Wentura to Mac.

"It's the soldier food that I'm eating," explained the Rebel.

"But Porky, you're not in the Army," insisted Francis.

"No, but it's soldier food 'cause everything I eat goes to the Front."

* * *

A man was brought before the police magistrate on a charge of wife beating.

After hearing the evidence the magistrate said, "I fine you \$2.20 for beating your wife."

"What is the twenty cents for?" asked the defendant.

"Oh, that's the federal amusement tax!"

* * *

As a sequel to the first picnic, Ursula, on the second picnic, was given a complete First Aid Kit, with only the crutches missing. As yet, she has not verified the circulating report of how the accident occurred, but it is believed she took off her glasses once too often.

* * *

Two of our election-minded Stetsons have missed their call. Their mud-slinging at this staunch Democrat qualifies both of them as A-1 staff writers for a certain metropolis Tribune. (Which explains why its home is called the Windy City).



"There's such a thing as MENTAL absenteeism, George."

New Musical Opens Sunday



Ann Sheridan, Dennis Morgan in a scene from "Shine On Harvest Moon," gay musical, with Jack Carson, Irene Manning and S. Z. Sakall.

Modern Youth and Barbarous Picnics Startles a Salesman

There is one sales representative (at least one) who walked out of Gates office, amazed at the apparent barbarous picnics the office staff attends.

Observing — Yeah

Amused, he was, watching me struggle to walk normally, as the strained leg muscles screeched and howled with every step.

"What happened to you?" he inquired.

"On a picnic last night. Tennis, badminton, bicycling."

"minton, bicycling," was my brief reply.

"Some picnic!" he smirked. (the rat)

Rough — Isn't It?

Two minutes passed and Ginny Braun hobbled by. (with noticeable difficulty) "Aha!" he purred. (the nosy little man) "I'll bet she was on the picnic, too."

I shook my head in the affirmative and silently called him a super rat, 'cause he was grinning and I hate people who grin at the wrong time. (This was the wrong time. I had just made a futile attempt to walk again.)

No. Three Victim

When Alvera dragged by, his eyes did pop, but he smirked again. I could tell that his ever-ready imagination was having lots of fun. "Some picnic, huh, kid?" I agreed. Wholly.

Time passed. Enough time for his middle-aged mind to study all possibilities of the picnic subject.

The Climax

Then Ursula made her entrance. She startled the little man. Honest. His eyes clung to her bruised cheek, to her red, black, blue, scratched-up arm, to the battered skin that had once been a lovely knee.

The man's chin dropped into space. Beads of perspiration polka-dotted his forehead.

All he could gasp was "Whatta picnic! Whatta picnic!"

Evelyn Controy in Payroll Department

New in the payroll accounts department is petite Evelyn Controy of Car-rollton, Illinois.

Evelyn has only been in Quincy a month and came here to join her husband, Don Controy, Petty Officer, second class, of the United States Coast Guard. Don, a native of Westfield, Massachusetts, is stationed on the Coast Guard Cutter patrolling the Mississippi in the Quincy area.

Mrs. Controy was employed by the Owens Illinois Glass Company of Alton for three years before coming to Gates.

Army Life Okay! Writes Art Myers

Dear Parker and Gang,

How's things going? All transmitters out yet? Am having a wonderful vacation. Spent all day laying on the beach or in swimming. At night the dances and other social affairs are very overwhelming to one so unuse to high society.

The food is wonderful! Chicken, pie, cake, etc., every day. Also, other concoctions made by the culinary experts, the like of which "I ain't ever seen."

I'll be looking for at least a visit from you and all the gang. That is if no one sees fit to make this his permanent address. You don't know what you're missing. Plenty of accommodations available at a nominal price.

My present address is Pvt. Arthur Myers, 26990593, Company D, 200th Barrack, 62 Regiment, Camp Blanding, Florida. This is the fourth address I have had.

They gave us tests at Fort Sheridan and I got in the very top bracket. Enough to get to go to Officers Candidate School. That is, if I want to. I doubt the wisdom of such a decision, however.

Let me hear from you, and all the rest of the gang. I don't have anything else to do but read my mail and lay around.

As Ever,
Art.

Inspector Claims Direct Lineage from Chactaw Indian Tribe

Haletto!! Chein chic amah?

That could be tricky words of a new popular song—yes, it could be but it isn't. . . It's just a friendly "Hello, how are you?" spoken in Indian. And how do we know? It comes straight from good authority, George W (Washington!!) Thompson, the latest addition to the inspection force here at Gates, who proudly claims direct lineage from the Chactaw Indian tribe of Oklahoma.

Born in Oklahoma

He was born in 1912 at Valliant, Oklahoma, and received his grade and high school education at Indian Schools there and at Lawrence, Kansas. After graduation he attended Vocational School of Electricity at Lawrence, during which time he took piano and vocal lessons. On compleiteon of this course, he hit the trail for Chicago, where he attended RCA Institute of Radio Engineering and received his ham radio license W9KNF and First Class Commercial telephone license. The next four years found him at Montgomery Ward working as an electrical service man.

Joins S.C. in '42

In 1942 he joined the Signal Corps as an Inspector of War Material and has been plugging for Uncle Sam ever since. His first assignment found him aligned with Bendix Radio, where he worked on Radio Compass Units. Later he was assigned to the Milwaukee area as an inspector of gasoline engines until coming to Gates Co. on a new assignment, July 21 of this year.

—Fight T.B.—