

# GATES

## STUDIO REVIEW

JANUARY 1946

QUINCY, ILLINOIS



Mrs. C. B. Gates

It is with the deepest regret that we are forced to accept the fact that Mrs. Cora B. Gates very peacefully passed away Friday afternoon, January 4, 1946. Although she had been in ill health for sometime, nevertheless, her death was a severe shock to all of us. She will long be remembered for her ever smiling face, her pleasing manner and sweet disposition. In her we all had a friend ever ready to help us whether the difficulty was great or small. Until the time of her death she had been an active partner in the Gates Radio Company even tho much of her work was done behind the scenes. Ill health, however, made it necessary for her to relinquish personal supervision but it did not diminish her interest in the business and the problems of all the workers for whom she so fully gave her energy. She was most enthusiastic in her approval of the new plant and of the post-war expansion program of the business she and her husband, the late H. C. Gates, started twenty four years ago.

It should also be added that she was the typical American wife and a mother devoted to her son, his wife and their children.

Cora Belle Gates was born in Geneva, Ohio, in 1881. Her husband and one son preceded her in death.

### IN MEMORIAM

I cannot say, and I will not say  
That she is dead, she's just away;  
With cheery smile, and wave of the hand  
She has wandered into an unknown land  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be, since she lingers there.

And you, oh you, who the wildest yearn  
For her old-time step and glad return,  
Think of her faring on as dear  
In the love of There as the love of Here;  
Think of her still as the same, I say:  
She is not dead, she is just away.

—James Whitcomb Riley.



**MARY ELLEN GOODWIN:**

A former Gates employee who started out the New Year again on the assembly line on the Second Floor East.

**EDNA MARY HINCHEE:**

A newcomer who lived in Beverly, Illinois but now calls Quincy her home; also on the assembly line upstairs.

**LENA JONES:**

A Quincy girl, interested in radio, is finding out what makes one tick; on the second floor working under Wally's supervision.

**JOHN LEWIS:**

A radio man who was a telephone operator in the war against the Japs but who is now down in the factory with Joe Branham.

**PAULINE YAGER:**

Another Quincy girl to whom we want to say hello.

**IDA TAYLOR:**

Back from a brief vacation.

**THEY CELEBRATE IN JANUARY**

Harry King: 1-25-43 ..... 3 Years  
Elmer Littleton: 1-10-44 .... 2 Years  
Harold Gaskill: 1-8-45 ..... 1 Year

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Branham spent the Xmas holidays with their families in Indianapolis.

Mr. Pippenger and family spent the holidays in Indiana with his folks.

To all others who were able to enjoy the holidays with their home folks we hope you had a most enjoyable Xmas.

**CONGRATULATIONS**

Howard Young finally broke do whereupon he and the little gal became Mr. and Mrs. on December 20. He was pleasantly surprised when he returned to work with a diaper full of quarters and a "new line of wash for his family". Best wishes, Howie!

**BONES .. (NO ORCHIDS)**

To all the guys who rushed in the last day before Christmas to drop their cards in the mail bag.

Mr. Grimwood left on a business trip to the East, wherein New York and Washington, D. C., will be among his stops.

**Merry Xmas, Bert**

In a little box  
About three feet square  
I brought to Bert  
A scented air.

My size is small  
My smell is grand  
She can use me best  
Right in the ? ? ?

Mary: "How is it that I have so much electricity in my hair?"

Nelda: "Probably because it's connected with a dry cell".

LOST: One umbrella and left earring. Please return to Alvera if found. (If you do not have a coupe, you do not have to look).

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Turkey, transmitters, telegrams, turnips.....and what not all running a  
d race to see which beats which where.....think nothing of that, it's only  
our reaction after the holidays and we are again settling down to....WHAT?  
? ? ? ? a mere shadow: take Frank Schnier, he is getting so thin that he  
can't break the Photo Beam at nite when he and Francis work till the wee  
hours.....Gladys consternation at what she thought Mr. Mac said to her  
one day about the mail..or (male), which is it Gladys????How sorry we are  
that we put you in the DH, Mr. Sloan....Herman hit the mark in the lounge  
one day and was his face white and Clara's red.....Mr. Gates' remark on  
receiving a Xmas remembrance, "Holy Smokes",...only we thought they  
were R. G. Dun's..not holy.....Mr. Allen's delightful walks down Second  
street in the afternoon, he likes the human note in the trucking....Bill Par-  
ker's remark that the copper tubing would really make his Pappy a deluxe  
still in "them thar mountains" made the stock department a little more care-  
ful while he is around.....Mary Kaufmann's new muffin recipe where no  
heat is all that is required..'tis said they are just too, too..doughy.....  
Ivan has acquired four new..(may we mention it?) since the time he had  
sixteen flats on the way to Denver....The flu bug has been mowing down  
the factory workers, took a little longer but is finally getting them....ask Joe  
Branham about his first EXCITING QUINCY NEW YEAR'S EVE..(don't  
say anything, Joe, they wont believe you)....Dottie's troubles when Sally  
is taking inventory and D. M. has to get someone hurriedly to take the switchboard . .  
can't just leave it . . . Neva's premature New Year's Eve celebration , . . Ann's trouble  
with that little "Cuspy" behind her, while Snuffy is helping her to wire amplifiers . .  
THAT'S ALL!



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....to Mr. Grimwood, 'de chief' that blush which even  
singled the bystanders when he had trouble locating a  
certain Xmas gift.

....to Bill Parker and Joe Pippenger their exquisite tastes  
in calendars and blotters.

....to Lou Evans his antipathy to certain phases of mat-  
rimonial bliss.

....to Sloan the adage "you can't have your cake and  
eat it"....he even sampled his.

....to Petery, his agility in keeping out of the packers way  
while they pack his "baby".

....to Wentura his taste for home made chicken soup in  
preference to lounge chili.

....to Myers, the mail, one slippery morning when he  
left the Bag and carried the letters.

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## HOLIDAY NOTES

With the Christmas spirit still prevailing around the plant and bits of holiday air still wafting down the corridors, we might have taken the liberty of making a few more frivolous remarks than usual.

A group of girls from the office enjoyed an Xmas party in the lounge of the Lincoln Douglas on Thursday, December 20. Before dinner gifts were exchanged. Most thoroughly enjoyed and extremely fitting were the "gifts" received by Madelyn Shade. Others invited were Gladys Dickhut, Alvera Schmuck, Emily Hussong, Eunice Hockgraver, Anna May Frese, Velma Adair, Mary Kaufman, Dorothy Sloan, Virginia Sharp, Nelda Haschmeyer, Daisy Bohon, Dottie Muder, and Lib Hildebrandt.

Another exchange of gifts and merrymaking which occurred on Saturday, December 22, between the Packing Department crews and the Assembly line girls, was heartily enjoyed by Mary Adcox, Elma McNay, Anna Young, Bert Doane, Elizabeth Beck, Clara Broemmer, Ray Hudnut, Bob Flotkoetter, Ira Allen, Charlie Siebel, Aral Meyers, Wally Freye, Neva Mitts, Gail Moore and Ginny Linneman. Becky was really weighed down with her huge box of Fifty Pennies.

Of course, the big party of the New Year was the bowling "free for all" on New Year's day between some of the men from the office and some of the factory "boys". It took quite a while for some to get warmed up but after that it was anybody's game. We hope the high scores were samples of the bowling to be done by members of the Gates team in 1946. Go to IT ! ! ! !



## DON'T FORGET

If your efforts are criticized you must have done something worth while.

If someone calls you a fool, go into silence and think. He may be right.

If the world laughs at you, laugh right back. It's as funny as you are.

If you have tried to do something and failed you are vastly better off than if you had tried to do nothing and succeeded.

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Bessie hit a bus  
The bus hit Bessie;  
The bus was messy,  
The mess was Bessie.

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Howard: "So you met your wife at a dance? Wasn't that romantic?"

Dick: "No, it was as embarrassing as heck, I thought she was home with the kid."

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If inflation comes, two can live as cheap as one....but only half as long.

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The girls on the Second Floor want to take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Fisk for the splendid job she did in cleaning and fixing up their rest room. We quote: "We sure appreciate it....thanks!"

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# *A Message for 1946*

As we enter the New Year, which will be the first peacetime year of factory operations since 1941, we all look forward with a great deal of hope to achieve success in manufacturing — both in volume and quality— that type of apparatus which our company is privileged to manufacture: equipment which brings entertainment and enjoyment as well as education to the American People. Every successful enterprise may be judged by the type of equipment and type of service which is supplied to its customers. However, the quality of the apparatus is mostly dependent upon those who are making it. The service we render is jointly dependent upon the speed of manufacturing and the desire of the company to serve the customer. Where the attitude of all is to do the best possible job for those who place their confidence in us by buying our equipment and services, the orders will in part take care of themselves.

1946 is the twenty-fourth year — nearly a quarter century — that our company has been in business. During the recent war years, the main objective was to produce apparatus as fast as possible regardless of the cost. In many instances several individuals were assigned to a project when in normal manufacture only one or two would do the job. This practice was for several reasons; chiefly, top speed, also to train new people in various required skills. Now your company, like most companies, is on the threshold of a new economic era; an era where operating expenses are much higher than ever before but where new ways of doing things to obtain speed and better quality will do much for the welfare of all concerned. At the present time orders on hand are far in excess of our ability to produce, but this condition will be corrected as rapidly as possible. Many of you have no doubt discerned ways to speed production, ways that we in management have overlooked. It is certain and positive that the attitude sometimes taken of making a job last is a fallacy which quickly leads to failure. Anyone genuinely interested in his welfare and that of the company will certainly take the attitude that the prosperity of all concerned, you and the company, can only be accomplished by top production speed, commensurate with highest quality workmanship.

Under present day economic conditions where taxes are still many times above pre-war taxes, where other expenses are equally greater, and where price ceilings prevent any additional profits from products sold, volume production and increased volume is the one and only solution to improved profits which are fundamental to the welfare of everyone—down to the newest employee.

Let us, therefore, set our sights toward the goal of a banner 1946. Let us re-affirm our belief that production efficiency is always necessary and the shortest distance between two points is definitely a straight line and not a circle.

*P. S. Gates*

### VISITORS

Mr. Harrison, from Houston Radio & Supply Company spent several days in the Gates plant acquainting himself with the Gates line and the new postwar equipment. Mr. C. G. Sims and Mr. Peace from Paducah, Ky., were here December 27 and left a signed order for a complete Gates Installation at their new Radio Station in Kentucky.

On December 29 a white truck rolled up to the factory door and actually loaded the first 1KW transmitter completed since VJ day. Needless to say, before shipping it had no time to gather any Quincy dust. Production of this group will soon be completed.

We hear that Johnnie Anderson has purchased a farm and is well pleased except for the fact that in the country coal is in a coal shed instead of the basement. John has a good long walk every time he has to fire up—pity his wife tho while he's away.

Without animation man is naught.

### HOW TO STAY YOUNG

Youth is not a time of life it is a state of mind. Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old only by deserting

their ideals. You may wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, fear, doubt, self-distrust and despair—these are the factors that bow the head and turn the growing spirit to dust.

Whether sixty or sixteen there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement at the stars, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing appetite for what next, and the joy of the game of life. You are as young as your faith, old as your doubts; young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope and as old as your despair.

Selected.

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
When Elmer telephones from afar,  
That soon he'll be home and Mary  
pleased  
Cause soon she'll be hugged, and  
kissed and squeezed.

### APOLOGIES TO SHADE

I got a wooden whistle, but it  
wooden whistle.

I got a steel whistle, and it steel  
wooden whistle.

I got a lead whistle, and it steel  
wooden lead me whistle.

I got a tin whistle and now I tin  
whistle all the time.

