

A. S. Petzoldt To Disentangle Priority Gremlins

Disentangling the latest complicated threads of priority, preference ratings, and allocations woven into defense work, is A. S. Petzoldt, the newest-comer to the office force.

Petzoldt hails from Jackson, Missouri, but started this thing called formal education at Oakridge, high school included. From there, he began putting various degrees behind his name, such as Bachelor of Arts, Elmhurst College; Bachelor of Divinity, Eden Seminary; and Master of Arts, Washington University, St. Louis.

1937 and Petzoldt was in Quincy, where for several years he was in the service of the St. Peters Evangelical Church. Varying his work, he was employed by the Calcium Carbonate Company as their routine chemist, and held the position of finance officer for the National Youth Administration.

The latter was a position under the Manpower Commission and consisted of Government Procurement, Preference Ratings, Inventory Control, Compensation, Accounts Payable, and the Payrolls. Mattoon, Illinois served as the headquarters for the fourteen counties involved.

Somewhere along the way, a radio bug led Petzoldt to De Forrest Inc. in Chicago, and to the study of radio television and sound. While in Chicago, he dabbled in Higher Accounting and C.P.A. at La Salle University.

So that brings up the present date; that explains his facilities for handling war work gremlins; but it still doesn't mention his home, wife Elda, or their two daughters, Marita and Eleanor, eight and four, respectively. Petzoldt and family are now at home, 1716 Jefferson Street, Quincy, Ill.

Active Duty On Second Front For Plant One Mobile Units



A. S. PETZOLDT

War Speed --- Rush

Midnight, on a certain Friday, a carload of precious equipment left Plant Two. Monday morning it was pushed into the siding at Lima, Ohio, (where the Radio equipment is mounted into the trucks) all at the speed of war.

In peace time, the same carload would reach its destination in one week, maybe two weeks. Today, time cannot be wasted.

So that time might be salvaged, a special agent of Chicago meets the car near La Grange, Ill., and rides or follows it to all the yards with journeys end at Lima.

Definite arrangements are made with every switching crew, and last the final check must be made through the entire line to prevent the car being sidetracked and thereby losing irreplaceable hours.

Equipment Sends Back Record of Excellent Performances

Banging up the Italian Coast with the reknown British Eighth Army is the first equipment made in Plant Two of Gates Radio. Previous to this, the equipment played an active part in the Sicilly Invasion, and word from the War Department announces these mobile W-T stations as sending back excellent performance records.

Rerun of Unit

Plant Two is now engaged in a rerun of the same built unit, and a third rerun is expected to be authorized within the near future.

Last November, Gates Company instigated the organizing of radio classes for women, and through the patient teachings of L. P. Evans, and F. O. Grimwood, a sufficient amount of women were trained for the job ahead.

Building Two had come into being, and there Mrs. Laura B. Henry became personnel director, with Mr. Evans as engineer, Paul Tourney, bench foreman, and Kenneth Wenzel, inspector.

Women Adapt Selves

There were the usual ups and down, but soon, hands were knowing the feel of their tools; eyes were quick to know a good soldier joint from the bad; fewer defects were showing up in the finished product.

A year has passed and the receivers and transmitters constructed by women, new on their jobs, have successfully passed their real test . . . operating smoothly on the fighting front.

LABOR MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

In cooperation and at the desired implication of the War Production Board a joint Labor-Management Committee is hereby named to serve in the capacity of bettering the production of war materials in line with speed of production, better workmanship, finer equipment and likewise the passing on of helpful ideals to other plants learned in our plant along with receiving from other plants helpful ideas in the production of Gates made equipment. This committee will meet weekly or bi-monthly to discuss manufacturing problems and likewise if special meetings are required they will be subject to call. Committee appointed:

FACTORY

Francis Wentura, Chr.
Ben Farmer
Paul Tourney,
Mrs. Laura Henry,
Mary Ellen Dalton.

MANAGEMENT

F. J. Pippenger, Chr.
Fred Grimwood,
Lew Evans,
Arthur Meyer,
P. S. Gates

Transmitters Sail; Destination Unknown

August 4 found the first of the ET-4750A transmitter sailing from port in New York, "Destination Unknown."

The British could probably supply the "where" information, yet it is only hinted they are headed for war theatres of which more will be heard in weeks to come.

The second contingent of ET-4750A sailed away September 2, en route to a distant country, for a trip that would require a king's ransom in freight rates.

John Hooper
Ed. Detner

This Month's Editorial



THANKSGIVING, as we know it today, is a very old custom with its beginnings many centuries ago. Its history is inseparately connected with religion; its observance founded on orders of Religious Authority. The essence is that which is presented to the Lord as confession, consecration or Thanksgiving.

The thought is based on giving, an offering or oblation, and associated with it, thanks or gratitude.

It is an honoured custom of our people in America to turn again this fruitful autumn of the year, in praise and thanksgiving, to Almighty God for his many blessings.

Our people are looking on life with deeper comprehension and fuller realization of their responsibilities, as well as their blessings; with a keener sense of moral and practical significance of their part among nations of the world. The self possession of our people, the steadiness and resourcefulness of our business men, will serve other nations as well as our own.

Let us, on this Thanksgiving Day, humbly acknowledge the mercy of God and as new experiences and new knowledge in many fields are being recorded from which a deeper wisdom may grow,

enrich our lives to the service of God and all mankind.

Let us remove from our hearts that false pride of opinion and with deep reverence beseech Him to restore friendship and good will, and preserve the work of our hands. By our living merit, his goodness in the productive activities shall reign on every continent, and realize the enduring welfare of all

No people ought to feel greater obligations to celebrate the goodness of the Great Disposer of Events and of the Destiny of Nations, than the people of the United States.

In the abundance of life and liberty which we constantly enjoy, let us not forget the source from which they come; and while we render thanks, let us not forget to seek divine guidance for the performance of our duties, and pray that in all we do, we shall strengthen the ties of friendship and mutual respect, as we build for peace among ourselves and other nations.

By Laura B. Henry.

I HEAR BY THE UNDERGROUND

By Paul Tourney

That a certain S.C. inspector, now stationed at Peoria, Ill., has a vacation coming up and a portion of this trip will include a visit to Gates Plant Two, to meet old friends and a very "special" girl friend.

About Dick, who use to write love letters to his girl (now his wife) very slowly because she wasn't a fast reader.

When a Boy Scout called at the office of Plant One, Friday, November 5, and asked for the scrap paper on L. P. Evan's desk, some nitwit replied "How can a Boy Scout carry it? Call Jim Sullivan's truck."

Since When? Jerry's moved to the city because he heard his country was at war.

Ode to Speed

What's that lightning flashing by,
Like a comet in the sky?
Man o' War with his jockey . . .
No b' gosh, it's Hilda Bocke

That Wentzel brags about his four month offspring getting a bang out of his moron stories . . . Ken says at one time he was almost arrested for not having a little mor-on!!!

That this is recommended for the bloody guillotine but quick. Did you hear about the kid with imbecile intelligent rating (moron to you) who jumped off the Empire State Building to show people he had on his lightfall suit?

Scuttlebutt

"You've been seeing our Nellie fer nigh-on to a year, young man," said the mountain gal's pappy, to the hill billy suitor. "What are your intentions, honorable or dishonorable?"

Looking at the pappy with a startled gleam, the young blood exclaimed, "You mean I got a choice?"

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Month's Shortest Biography

F. J. Pippenger—He spent the greatest part of his life twirling his key chain.

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"Well, glory be," said the dear old lady upon tasting her first beer. "It tastes exactly like the medicine my husband has been taking the last thirty years."

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The height of today's conversation: beefing about the gas; gassing about the beef.

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And then there was the gal from Plant Two riding on a crowded bus, who noticed a sailor sitting in a seat alone.

"Why don't you move over, Mac, and let someone else sit down too?" she asked.

A big blond looked out from behind the sailor and growled, "What do you think my lap is, Madison Square Garden?"

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The Scene: On country road. Lieutenant and Nelda in GI car. Car falters, then stops.

Lieutenant: "Out of gas, drat it." (Nelda produces flask from purse).

Lieutenant: (In mild shocked tone) Ah ha. What's in the flask?"

Nelda: "Gasoline, wolf."
Curtain.

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Which reminds me, that mad money for dates should include gas coupons these days . . . which reminds me, what are dates? Which reminds me—dull, isn't it?

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Then there was the bookstore with an eye towards the lonely heart whose sign in the window read "Curdle Up with a Good Mystery Murder."

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Dear Diary:

Monday: Was flattered to be placed at the captain's table.

Tuesday: Spent the morning on the bridge. The captain seems to like me.

Wednesday: The captain's proposals are unbecoming an officer and gentleman.

Thursday: The captain threatens to sink the ship if I do not agree to his proposal.

Friday: I have saved 600 lives.

This Is America

Sure the words are familiar . . . (they've been meeting you every day you walk into the plant.) Remember . . . they're the words that accompany those true to life posters you've been seeing every day. Those posters depicting all the sacred ideals of our American Tradition.

Did you take a good look at them, or just a fleeting glance? Okay, call it propaganda, if you will. Call it a glorified version of American life. Then look yourself over, too.

Put a bunch of snub nosed boys, behind school desks. Let them sit at ease, chew on their pencils, ask questions, and answer them. Let them discuss, and trade opinions, criticize, form new ideas. Let them put their natural initiative into being. Let them build confidence in themselves and their buddies.

Is that "the unheard of" . . . does that sound as fervent flag waving? It's really just a true word picture of what is happening five days a week, in millions of schoolhouses all over the states. Kids from all blocks of the town, sitting together in a session, high powered with youthful ideas. Kids forming the back ground for the greater education that is to come. That is America . . . Keep it free!

17 Year Record Holder Relaxes Reading Fiction In Bath Tub

He can cook! That is music to any femme's ears. So sorry, but this male subject was quite happily married some twelve years ago, and remains still happily married to Mrs. Paul Tourney. He is definitely not on the eligible list.

Is Record Holder

Yes, we have been rummaging in a family cupboard, and on the top shelf found that one, sandy haired, lanky Paul Tourney has been with Gates for seventeen years. Seventeen years of continuous service makes Paul record holder in this somewhat young company.

Paul, being interested in the progressiveness of radio, began his apprenticeship soon after he was graduated from high school, and in the beginning repaired more than 600 Echophones, along with many other makes of radio. He was one of the first repairmen when Gates was located on 5th Street. Today, he is Assistant Supervisor of Defense Plant, No. 2.

Reads in Bathtub

Paul's a modest, close-mouthed individual, always absorbed in his work of the moment. When at home, his books get the absorption; and 'tis said he reads as many as three complete books per week, be it mystery, drama, comedy, or the usual run of Zane Grey. His favored spot for consuming these best sellers is the bath tub. Sounds like a relaxing idea.

Has Chef's Touch

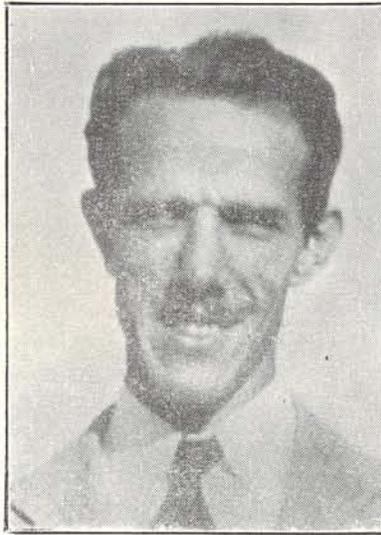
Now more about his cuisine art. Paul just naturally likes the pots and pans; he just naturally gets a bang out of putting his chef's touch to use. Best of all he enjoys surprising the family with some of his delectables. But since "Tiny", the Mrs., has a reputation for wonderful meals, it isn't too often that Paul dabbles in said domestic art.

Number three and four in the Tourney family are Paul, Jr., age eleven, and ten year old Joan. Friday night usually finds Paul and the young 'uns off to the movies, in spite of the thriller in which he might be delving; and they go to the movie of the children's choice. It's papa who pays.

Pal is Trickster

Rounding out the family number to four, is "Pal" the police dog, and family pet. Just recently, Pal, was even given publicity in the local daily for his clever performance of tricks, taught him by none other than Paul.

While training his pet, Paul soon had him pushing the sled with the children on it, or pushing their wagons and tricycles. Too, the dog has a set of vocal chords that enable him to do a fair job of singing in his own canine way. More



PAUL TOURNEY

training from Master Paul, who occasionally burst into an aria himself.

Is Sunday School Sup't.

Reliable, stable, unswerving. Toss any of these adjectives before Paul's name and they will paint a true word picture of this red head. Again he has been in the process of setting another record, having been Sunday School Superintendent for eight years, with few misses to chalk up against him.

With three brothers in the Armed Forces, Paul knows his job in this crisis.

It's An Addition

to the Gates Radio Supply, and officially titled the "QRM," interference, but good!

The first edition, born like most babies in a state of ignorance, is lacking, perhaps, in appeal for you. Blame that on the Editor. But, the second edition should be all the wiser, and only because you, to whom the QRM belongs, have given forth with 'stuff and things' to fill its hungry columns.

Constructive Criticism is on the much needed list; contributions are a favorite food. Just give, and the QRM will live.

The fifteenth of every month will find your paper rolling off the press. The deadlines weigh heavy on the ninth of the month. Keep these dates in mind, and start tossing your dope in the mail basket, or join the ranks of the columnists.

More noses for news means more up-to-date headlines; a thorough news coverage; longer joke columns; a variety of human touches. Set up together; copy and proof read; send it to press. Little QRM develops into an interesting kid, with parents, galore!

Plant Bowlers Challenge Office

Wentura, Pip Debate; Brains versus Brawn

In their usual jesting manner, Pippenger and Wentura are a feudin'! Says Pippenger, "It takes brains to bowl."

Says Wentura, "We can beat 'em any day. We're in better condition due to the fact that we really work!"

Since number one team, the Blue Shirts, captained by Wentura, has never bowled against the gold of Art Myer's office team, the argument could go on and on. Here are a few statistics from the last game which might clarify the matter in question.

The figures shown for Wentura, Pippenger, and Grimwood are from the week of November 2, as those mentioned did not participate in the games of November 2 and 4.

Number 1—National League—24 teams

Player	9th Place		Season average
	Total of 3 games	Ave.	
Tourney	459	153	115-3
King	398	129-2	122-17
Farmer	347	115-2	102-24
Hooper	377	125-2	120-19
Wentura	551	183-2	170-24

Number 11—American League—12 teams

Player	10th place		Season average
	Total of 3 games	Ave.	
Myers	424	141-1	137-21
Pippinger	363	121	106-8
Evans	348	116	96-5
Grimwood	317	105-2	114-2
Gerweller	403	134-1	134-25

Princess and Pilot Skyride Through A Hilarious Movie

Sleeping potions can be potent, and even romantic, as proven by Olivia de Havilland in her role as the refugee millionaire "Princess O'Rourke." Falling in love with pilot, Robert Cummings, isn't the simple matter it's cracked up to be either, especially when secret service men see that "two's a couple, three's a crowd" and a date is never really a date.

The princess and the pilot take some thrilling sky-rides together and end up on the White House premises with Fala, some of the nations' bigwigs, and a marriage license, to boot. It compares with "The More the Merrier." It should be in the running for an Oscar. It's blessed relief from today's grim reality, and above all, it's one big laugh.

Had You Heard

That today ends another national all-out drive called the "Victory Scrap Bank", with the quota set at 15 million tons? Well, it ends today, but there is still time after five-fifteen to get to the home front, and collect all available scrap for deposit in the melting pot.

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That during the War Bond Drive just concluded, Adams County was asked to give less than one million dollars in war bonds. 'Give', of course is a misused word, as the word "lend" rings true, with interest in return. One million dollars doesn't sound so great, if one knows that several factories in Quincy alone, have received enough orders in one day to require more money from war bonds, than the entire county has been asked in a single drive.

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That the Red Cross is at every front, and every crisis, whether the going is tough or the flag of Victory is flying. Give to the Red Cross, whenever possible, as they are giving to the men in the armed forces who mean so much to you.

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That the profit from the candy canned at Building Two, was donated by the girls to the American Legion Overseas Cigarette Fund. Employees from Plant One made individual contributions, while the Company added twenty-five dollars to the amount.

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That we have in our midst "twenty-per centers", "fifteen per centers", and a majority of "ten per centers." Let's shoot at that perfect score of every plant and office employees loaning at least 10 per cent. If our men can give their lives, we can surely lend the dollars!

Ring Dem Bells

Two seconds after the armistice bells quit pealing you'll probably find—

Thelma on the run for Nylons.
Jo Anne insisting on a new typewriter.
L. Evans removing his right front tire, hoping for a new one.

Grimwood with a nightmare tie, of real silk.

The stork suffering from too much overtime.

Catherine in the drug store with a hot fudge sundae.

Gladys giving the Buick a full tank of gas.

Fricky with a full box of Hersheys plus nuts.

Ursulla out signing a marriage license.

Mr. Hanson looking for a suit that fits.

Mrs. Henry in search of all wool clothes.

"Power Kids" Of Plant One Model Powerful Watts

Rolling away on the next batch of 7½ and 15 kilowatt transmitters for our fighting men, are the "power modelers" of Plant One, and rightfully titled thus.

This is more power than emitted from 400,000 walkie talkies. It is eight times as powerful as radio station WGN, Chicago; 400 times as much power as Quincy's own WTAD possesses; and 1600 times as many watts as WCAZ, Carthage claims.

By placing one such transmitter on Gates factory roof, it would be possible, even simple, to converse with London, England, or Moscow, Russia. Even at this minute, the nightly news report, be it press or radio, may be starting on its way to you by means of a transmitter made by you.

What's What on Watts is a powerful tale of powerful people building powerful things, Gates Radio, Plant One.

S. C. 4 By Marcella Ruppert

AH! ROMANCE!

The Love Bug will bite you if you don't watch out! And it must be love when a young swain, none other than Signal Corps Inspector, Charles Eroh, sees so much of the same gal, and we do mean Mereta Bushman. That sparkling rock on Mereta's third finger, left hand means just what you think, and and along about December, wedding bells will ring out for the happy couple. Many happy returns, Charles and Mereta.

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GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Michael Riley, former inspector-in-charge, was transferred to Peoria, Illinois, and Edward Perinoni has taken over his duties at Gates Radio. We all miss you, Mike!

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On October 12, Gates plant received its first visit from Lt. Robert Benzie, new officer in charge of signal corps inspection at Gates Radio, stationed in St. Louis. We are looking forward to his second visit sometime in December.

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COMMUNITY AND WAR FUND CAMPAIGN

The signal corps personnel, hoping to spread a bit of cheer and to lessen the suffering of the needy both at home and abroad, have all contributed to the worthy cause of the community and War Fund Campaign by giving at least one day's pay.

Rush means rush in peacetime, during war—it means rush on the double quick.

Diapers & Pins

Since not too many women make a practise of smoking cigars, the many new pappas have solved their problem of "what to give the gals as an announcement gift" by coming prepared with a handful of nickels.

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Mrs. Madeline Campbell of Plant Two has a new daughter, Miss Dianna Lynne, who startled the world with her first lusty cry, Oct. 18. Miss Campbell's father is a member of the Armed forces. Congratulations, Maddie.

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Baby girls seem to be a contagion in the company, for Nibs, Kenny, Harry, and now Madeline have all been face to face with the same drastic statement "It's a girl!" Don't faint!

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And then there are always the proud fathers who carry snapshots around for display, upon a moment's notice. . . Why must someone always persist in arguing as to which side of the parental coop the young 'un owes thanks for his handsome face? It's libel matter. Handle with care.

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They'll be another proud parent soon, but the who's and when's aren't yet for public proclamation.

WOW

Mary Adcox's head gear of bright red is the official bandanna of the Women Ordinance Workers, and is designed to assure safety for long, short, and medium tresses. Quite an efficient bit of hankerchief.

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Neva Mitts and Ruth Mauck are putting lonely evenings to use. Twice a week they attend mechanical drawing classes under the auspices of the University of Illinois, conducted at the high school.

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Mabel Beckett is back on the job after tossing off an illness that confined her to her home for a while.

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Mrs. Pauline Perkins, Plant Two, has been granted a leave of absence, and left for Philadelphia, Pa. November 11, to be with her son, Donald.

Perkins, a chief pharmacist's mate, has participated in 22 engagements of the Solomon Islands as a member of a torpedo boat squadron. He now wears the Purple Heart, and has received other decorations for valor and service.

Mrs. Perkins was presented an overnight bag from the women of her plant.