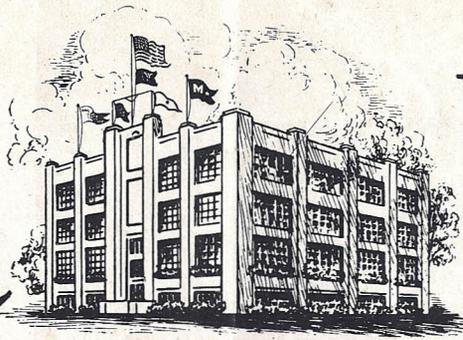


The Scott News



LATEST NEWS FROM OUR BOYS ON THE ACTIVE FRONT
AND OUR EFFORTS ON THE HOME FRONT TO BACK THEM UP

VOL. 2

PUBLISHED BY E. H. SCOTT RADIO LABORATORIES, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS • MAY 1944

No. 1

THE SCOTT NEWS REPORTERS



Back Row: J. Horan, N. Hawkinson, P. Retter, V. Huber, E. Boeye, E. Mathiesen, A. Anderson, A. Gilbertsen, H. Anderson, A. Morak, M. Bliss, M. Patur.

Middle Row: I. King, C. Dickover, J. Johnson, J. George, A. Cunningham, L. Zielinski, B. Dressler, H. Saunders, D. Premisler, M. Dempsey.

Front Row: T. Karasuskas, G. Roethel, J. Paulson, D. Obenland, J. Herley, R. Baldanzi, D. Dalton, R. Santis, J. Niederkorn, C. Lamsey.

Here is your newspaper—the brand new SCOTT NEWS—for you who are working in the E. H. Scott Radio Laboratories, and for you men who used to work here but are temporarily absent while serving with the armed forces. We hope you will all enjoy the gossip, news of what we are doing insofar as we are allowed to divulge it, what we hear from the boys in service, and other items of interest.

It is what you have been asking for. You will find it filled with interesting

features, informative articles, and chatty items about the members of our large family.

We have chosen a large staff of news gatherers. You will see them in the picture above. You can help them and have a part in the success of this new SCOTT NEWS by turning in your news items to them. The more items you turn in the better SCOTT NEWS will be. Remember its success depends entirely upon your support with items from all departments. Back up your department

by passing on any little personal items that are of interest and from which we can get a chuckle.

The SCOTT NEWS will come out monthly, and will be sent to our absent members in uniform, many of whom are overseas and hunger for all the information we can give them about the plant, and you workers who are backing them up by being efficient soldiers on the production line at home. Let's give them all the news we can to help brighten their days while away from us.



Gossip Around the Lab.

Did you hear about...*buz-z-z...buz-z-z*



PLANT No. 1

SOCIAL EVENTS

VIVIAN HUBER

The first of the 1944 weddings of Scott employees—Wedding in Church, Beautiful Bride and Blushing Bridegroom—Don Obenland.

For the second wedding—Scott Radio Girls' Bowling League Lake Cruise is responsible. Our pretty little Marian Olson married a Navy man in Florida, a surprise to us all.

Our third 1944 Wedding—Catherine Heinz (Dot) speedily married her Army man, just a short furlough, that's why all the speed. He is stationed in California. We thought the bride would be writing us from those parts, but she surprised us by returning to her desk on Monday and sticking on the job. Good soldier, Katy!

A surprise bridal shower was given Wednesday, April 19th, in honor of Katy. Twenty-two of the girls attended the dinner, after which the gift packages were opened and an enjoyable evening was had by everyone.

AUDITING DEPARTMENT

EDITH BOEVE

The salads they are serving in the Lunchroom are a nice change. Thanks. Give us more.

Margaret Richter's brother has returned home on a furlough after some hair-raising experiences in the jungles of New Guinea. Is Margaret proud? Well, just give her a chance to tell about him and see what happens.

Will Bernice go to Florida or not—that's a moot question.

Guess who the messenger picked up a "First Lesson in Music" for? Yes, our very own Vice President, W. N. C.

Has anyone asked Edith why she is wearing those low-heeled shoes?

Have you noticed the "stardust" in Bernice's eyes these days?

There's a gal in Auditing (believe she's in the Vice President's office) who says she's crazy about men with moustaches. Our own Tommy from L.A. was the inspiration when he visited us last week en route to his new post.

Wonder what Eileen was copying that recipe for Fudge Balls for? Perhaps she will surprise us some morning. Will try a sample any time.

HELP WANTED!

If you know three good-looking young ladies who can keep books and pound a typewriter, send them to Mr. Crossland in the Auditing Department whose face has been lined with worry since hearing that Edith, Lucille, Anne and Eileen have been visiting the same fortune teller who predicted so accurately that Dottie Heinz was headed for the altar.

"THAT" GIRL

A memo received by Mr. Coon from Lorraine? "Here is THAT receipt for THAT badge THAT you gave me yesterday for THAT fellow THAT started here yesterday."

Mr. Crossland's first trip from Washington by air recently reminds him of his trip across in World War I—it was bumpy. Know what we mean?

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

C. LAMSEY

Katherine Kennedy of Purchasing is missing her husband Pete so much she wants to know if a priority can be applied to a long distance call to him. Incidentally, Katherine just got word that husband Pete landed safely on foreign shores. Can't say where, of course, military regulations forbid, but we might mention that it is in General Eisenhower's section of the globe.

Mr. Reed Marshall is President of the "S" (Social) Club of the Purchasing Department. Howard Drummond (Bulldog) one of the charter members and perhaps the most active member—also dabbles in ancient history (the kind published in "Esquire")—is quite an authority on the Roman Empire—can describe in minute detail the destruction of one of the great cities of the time. He is not, as yet, however, available for lecture engagements.

We understand the girls in the Purchasing Department are giving up their favorite indoor amusement. It isn't the ouija board any more. They have abandoned it for good because their new fortune teller is so much better. Got the dope on her from the girls in Auditing.

John Herley, who has been conducting a one-man "parts short" department Sherlocking mysteries of missing or strayed parts during the past year, and doing a good job of it, has been transferred to the Purchasing Department. He is assuming the desk and duties formerly occupied by Bill Hilton as

expediter. Congratulations on the promotion, John.

Pat Kottke had the pleasure of entertaining her soldier boy-friend who was in Chicago on a ten-day furlough. He is Corporal George Kelly, stationed at Camp Pinedale, Fresno, California, U. S. Army Air Corps. Cpl. Kelly's visit to Chicago was a double thrill for Pat, for her birthday was on Easter Sunday, and George arrived unexpectedly just in time for her birthday party. Next day Pat wore a happy smile that just wouldn't wear off, even when a big stack of receiving tickets were handed her which meant a lot of changes on the Production Board.

CHASSIS ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT

MELBA PATUR

Will someone please lend Sylvia in Plant No. 1 a telescope so she can see what's cookin' around Stanley's bench at Plant No. 2?

Wonder why the drinking fountain next to this department is getting such a rush these days, particularly by the testers. Could Grace have something to do with it?

Our Lorraine just loves washing dishes so much she asked Russel if she could get in a little practice in the Lunchroom. Russel said OK, but a half hour later when he found the IF coil section slowing down he suddenly remembered—and sure enough, he found Lorraine happily splashing away among the suds. What a wife her sailor husband has.

Marguerite Beckman is at last taking the plunge. The fortunate man is Sgt. W. Goad, now stationed in Texas. Good luck, Marge.

CHASSIS WIRING LINE

LILLIAN ZIELENSKI

Mrs. Florida Coker who works on the Wiring Line has just returned from a short visit with her husband's folks in Nashville, Tennessee, before his induction into the Army. She enjoyed her visit very much.

Irene O'Bryant recently entertained the second floor during lunch time by playing her electric guitar for us, and very nicely played, too.

We wonder if the beautiful English coin bracelet Jean P. received from England could be from a soldier?

If you want to know something about roller skating, see Jean S. She's at it every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Sunday.

Incidentally, the two Jeans are a great team with their boogie-woogie and jive dancing. Have you seen them?

Bud is surely getting some expert training under the expert eyes of his lady teacher.

If I Were Boss

*If I were a boss, I would like to say,
"You did a good job here yesterday."
I'd look for a man, or girl, or boy
Whose heart would leap with a thrill of joy
At a word of praise, and I'd pass it out
Where the crowd could hear as I walked
about.*

*If I were a boss, I would like to find
The fellow whose work is the proper kind;
And whenever to me a good thing came,
I'd ask to be told the toiler's name,
And I'd go to him and I'd pat his back
And I'd say, "That was perfectly splendid,
Jack!"*

*Now a bit of praise isn't much to give,
But it's dear to the hearts of all who live;
And there's never a man on this good old
earth
But is glad to be told that he's been of
worth;
And a kindly word when the work is fair
Is welcomed and wanted everywhere.*

*If I were a boss, I am sure I should
Say a kindly word whenever I could,
For the man who has given his best by day
Wants a little more than his weekly pay;
He likes to know, with the setting sun
That his boss is pleased with the work he's
done.*

(ED. NOTE: *Very good advice, and don't forget the bosses also appreciate a few kind words now and again.*)

COMPLETE ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT

EVELYNE MATHIESEN

Maybe we haven't got Frank Sinatra or Bing Crosby here to croon so we girls here can swoon, but did you ever hear Joe Sensyk and Viro Pizzica sing? Fair warning boys, better be careful as you are getting plenty of competition from our new employee, John Musicia.

The fellows were going to pin the girls' ears back in a match game, but they are not as good as they thought they were for the girls only lost by 30 pins. How about giving us girls a chance at our bowling alley, boys?

Well, here it is Spring and it won't be long before George Paulson will start coming around with his fishing stories.

Overheard in the Coffee Shop: E. M.'s Seabee wrote her the other day they were playing "I Love You" but said he: "You know what our songs are, "Pistol Packing Mamma" and "You'll Never Know Just How Much I Love You." Do you suppose he really was speaking of the girl he left behind?

PRE-SELECTOR STRIP AND RIVETING DEPARTMENT

POLLY RETTER

Best wishes for a speedy recovery goes to Kay Segner who fell and fractured her arm while bowling with the Scott mixed league on April 11th. Hurry back, Kay.

This Department wishes to thank Mr. Scott for the nice letter and the booklet, "Achievement Through the Years" sent to each of us. May the Scott Laboratories achieve still more success in years to come.

Anne Kujawa is greatly missed by the girls in her department. Anne is staying home while her Mother is so seriously ill. Your reporter is pinch-hitting for Anne while she is away.

Ginger, Marge and Lorraine get their recreation at Noon by playing baseball. Heard one say that the men they team with bat too hard. Boys, take it easy!

We girls finally persuaded Mr. Coon to pose for a snapshot with us this Noon.

Who is the dark-eyed Sinatra from the second floor who ogles all the girls?

Either cake or candy is passed around when someone has a birthday. Of late, we have had several, so Agnes chirped with, "Gee, I've never worked in a place where I have been so well fed."

Frank Kawa was greatly admired by all in his new Navy uniform when he stopped in to greet us while home on furlough.

Nice to have Lillian Klepek back with us again. Our sincere sympathy to Lil who lost her Mother. Lillian's soldier boy is somewhere in England.

Bertha hoping that they will call her on the Quiz program as she knows the answer and the prize money is up to \$290.00.

A certain (Butch) is certainly taking her new job of inspecting very seriously, but responsibility and love change everyone. In this case, which is it, Butch?

Marge claims a certain someone on the second floor has a physique like a wrestler (whistle) Whee! Whew! Yea, Samson!

Can that Sophie bake! Ask Art about the cup cake.

"Babe" grips her pliers so tightly that her hand is fast asleep before the day is gone. Don't let them get away, "Babe"!

Josephine was asked by Agnes, who was coughing,, if she wanted a cough drop, and when Josephine refused, Agnes insisted that they were very good, to which Josephine replied, "Yes, I can hear that."

Louise, our Betty Boop of the Department, has been ill with the flu for over a week. Hope the flu flies soon so you can fly back to work.

PRE-SELECTOR ASSEMBLY AND WIRING LINE

JANE GEORGE

Congratulations to Mae Carlson and Bernice Rotella on their promotion to Inspectors in this Department.

Wonder why Mr. Scott is careful to knock on the door now when he goes into the Third Floor Test Room?

Scott Radio now has a W. C. Fields on the third floor—guess who!

Hear that Mae's little duck won't eat unless she feeds him. Wouldn't a certain person like to be the duck?

Little Myrtle Olson has been wearing a big smile since her husband got that weekend pass.

This Department welcomes all the new girls and hope they will enjoy working with us.

TESTERS AND INSPECTORS

TONY KARASUSKAS

What repairman is not wearing a blue company shirt these days? Has he a certain girl on the Assembly Line?

We have two new Navy Inspectors, very young women, and when Mr. Scott was introduced to them with his usual chuckle he said to one of the young unattached male inspectors standing by "Oh, to be young again!" Wonder what he meant?

Bob Clares (our star basketball player) has joined the U. S. Signal Corps. All his friends who attended the farewell party at the Lawrence Bowl had a good time.

LABORATORY

DON OBENLAND

Carl Swanson, our (OH! I wouldn't say that) innocent young six-foot-seven lad, just completed some swell work in the Lab. He was just as bashful when he tried to show the girls how to be Testers.

Don't get excited at the smell of odd things burning on soldering irons. Art Finnie has things on fire, too. In the Lab they don't run for the fire extinguisher when they smell smoke in the outer office. They know Art is well able to keep it under full control.

Clarence Holpuch our (One-punch tester) got his tag while attempting to put a bottom plate on one of our recent models. One punch and he found the trouble. He's touchy on the subject so proceed carefully when inquiring about it. Anyway, he would rather talk about his daughter, Judy.

Harold Rehnberg in the Drafting Department is another of those proud fathers. His daughter's name is Nancy Jean.

Another proud father sporting a picture of his daughter, Barbara, recently was our own George Finlay.

Dolores Miller doesn't have to worry how to keep herself busy in the Lab as there are too many fellows ready to pass off their work on to her willing shoulders. We've found she can do lots of things and nothing seems to stump her. She says she likes it though.

The Lab's latest "Wistful Vista Bridegroom" wishes to thank all the Scott Employees for those nice things received for the house of Obenland which has now taken shape. Was in a daze at the wedding so had Rudy Baldanzi do the pictures and Clarence Holpuch the recording. Rudy discovered plenty in one of the pictures, as it appears as if the Angels were also at the wedding and he caught them leaving. Don didn't see anything like that at the time.



Gossip Around the Lab.

Did you hear about...*bu-z-z-z...bu-z-z-z*



PLANT No. 2

CABLE DEPARTMENT

JEANETTE HORAN

The following note was received with two very fine specimens of callouses attached:

"Dear Mary:

"Please keep these as souvenirs. They are our first honest callouses, and we think you should have them because of all the pains you took to make us good chickens."

(Signed) Guess Who?

All right, P. P., I'll guess. Perhaps "Guess Who?" is also the author of the poem which is reproduced below:

A Cabler's Lament!

*I'm learning how to lace cables and I'm
green as I can be
I sure do get disgusted with "Poor Ole
Stupid" me.
The older girls said not a word, they just sat
looking wise
While I proceeded to "pull and tug" 'till
tears came to my eyes.*

*My hands were sore, my body ached
I thought this was more than I could ever
take
I said to myself, "go on and shirk."
My conscience said, "Are you afraid of
work?"*

*Get hold of yourself, you've got the stuff,
Can't you take it when the going gets rough?
Just imagine "sissy" where you'd be,
If our men felt that way across the sea!*

*Though the task is hard, it's got to be done
If this world war is soon to be won
Quit babying yourself and get yourself in
hand
Be of some help to our boys and our land!*

*That was a lecture from my conscience to
me;
Now I'm doing my work more willingly.
My hands are still sore but there's joy in
my heart
Because, believe it or not, I'm doing my part.*

We are wondering if a certain boy in the Navy was part of the inspiration of the above poem?

It is reported that meat rationing has Mary F. rather worried; in fact it's so serious she is anxiously watching the pigeons through the windows and is trying to figure

out some way to have pigeon pie in the near future.

Jeanette Horan's son, Kenneth, who is aboard the U.S.S. Breton, writes they celebrated their ship's First Anniversary and reports they have two Scott radios on his ship. Sends his best regards to all. He is now in the South Pacific.

COIL ASSEMBLERS AND TESTERS

DOROTHY MECKLENBURG

FLASH—Dola was quiet for about three hours on Tuesday, April 18th! WHY? Wonder if it was your boy friend you were thinking of, Dola.

Happy has invested in new eyeglasses. Wonder if it's on account of her promotion to inspector or so she can watch Sammy better?

Charles Rissmann, Seaman 1/c, son of Olga Rissman, Coil Assembly, has been sent to California University to continue his schooling as radio technician.

Mrs. Agnes Koepeke has three sons in service: Hugo, who served 18 months in Panama; Eugene is at a Station Hospital, and William, who was in the Army, was honorably discharged, and is now back with his family.

HAND WINDERS

NAOMI HAWKINSON

We are sorry to lose our little girl with the pig tails, but we do hope Florence Gordon of the Hand Winding Department is enjoying herself in St. Louis with her husband who is in service.

Lillian—we did enjoy the "V" mail letters you used to show us from your boy friend in New Caledonia. What's happened to them lately?

POWER WINDERS

ANNE MORAK

Irene King is back at work after being absent a week when her beloved Mother passed away. She sends her grateful thanks to all employees for the flowers they sent.

Who are the four Power Winders who are such enthusiastic dancers at the Aragon—going there weekly? Of course, all the Servicemen from Great Lakes and Glenview are there too. Perhaps they are keeping up each other's morale!!!!

Mrs. Fridstrom has a happy gleam in her eyes since her Coast Guard husband was home for a seven day furlough from Ireland.

RIVETING DEPARTMENT

ELMA GILBERT

We were all glad to welcome Garnet Zetterlund back, suntan and all. She has been visiting her Army husband in Georgia.

We are sorry to report that Peggy Rodriguez has been home ill. We all hope that she is feeling better and will return soon.

DIAL ASSEMBLERS

MADLINE BLISS

Leonard Koshiol, formerly a member of this Department, recently was graduated from the Navy Air Corps School.

(Editor's Note: Dial Assemblers are working very hard to meet the new increased schedules—but let's have some news from you girls for next month's issue.)

SPARE PARTS DEPARTMENT

ALICE ANDERSON

Spare Parts Department has been moved again. Wonder how long we will stay on the first floor? (Ed. Our hope is it will be some time.)

The Scott party at Louise Crawford's home was a great success. The food was marvelous. Do it again sometime, Louise.

Sgt. M. Anderson, your reporter's brother, who has been a Radio Operator for the last three years in the Army, spending most of the time overseas, has just been home for a short furlough.

CHANNEL DEPARTMENT

ANN CUNNINGHAM

Wonder why Helen Smogloski prefers the sailors to the soldiers or Marines?

Elaine Granath hears from her brother Ray, a former Scott employee. He is 50 feet from the ocean and claims he can't even put his little finger in it. OH! for the life of a dry-land "sailor."

You will be surprised to know we have another Ann M. Cunningham on the second floor at Plant No. 2. Must be a good name.

Channel Department is wishing Violet Buol a speedy recovery.

Use a little will power, Gert. If you want to reduce, why don't you leave pie-ala-mode alone?

Jean Klingler has had quite a problem on her hands breaking in our new repairman, some fun!!

Congratulations to Eleanor Kostecki for her excellent job at running the Channel Department.

The Captain of No. 1 team in the Scott Women's Bowling League just can't get her team going—second last place is not the spot for a No. 1 team.

The Channel Department is looking for a goat with a strong digestive system. Seems like nobody wants empty boxes or old papers although Eleanor Kostecki does everything else around the place, it would be asking too much for her to be the goat too!

A card was received by Elaine Granath from Frank Kawa (a former employee) with this little message: "Just letting you know that I'm feeling fine and really enjoying the Navy life. I'm graduating in a week to Seaman 2/C and I'll be back home on the 26th of April. Please say hello to Violet, Helen and Stella." Looks as though Frank left a lot of gal friends behind him!

Let's start a baseball team! It's a good way to reduce.

CHASSIS ASSEMBLY DEPARTMENT

JOSEPHINE JOHNSON

Yes, indeed we heard Frank Sinatra sing one of his exclusive recordings last Tuesday, or pardon me, was it Mort "Not-so-Hotra"?

Erv McCollum, our trusty foreman, is extra busy these days working on the line when possible filling in for his girls that are absent—with his hair draped over one eye—a la Veronica—He's thinking about putting his favorite saying, "Well, I tell you what I'm going to do" on a record; he uses it so often.

Helen Schnirer explained at lunch the other day why she didn't smile when posing for her picture on her badge. Said Helen: "I always roll my eyes when I smile, and I wouldn't want the photographer to think I was flirting." Do say!

Irene Adney had a birthday on April 24th. We all enjoyed the cake, Irene. Why don't you have more birthdays?

Harriet Irwin also celebrated her 15th Wedding Anniversary on April 24th, and brought down a beautiful cake with fifteen candles.

There's gobs of truth about a certain young lady in our Department who really goes for the Navy boys.

Yes, we also have some real cooks in Chassis Assembly. A few days ago Helen brought down fried chicken; Mary and Rose the salads; Joe a luscious whipped-cream pie, and Marie the rolls and butter. The lunch was a big success, but we noticed many longing glances thrown our way. Well, girls, there's no patent on the idea; and it is so good we are trying it again shortly.

WIRING LINE

HELEN SAUNDERS

Nancy Monteone in a talkative mood. Flo Park (in slow Southern accent): "Who do you think you are . . . any how?"

Ray Meyer (Cabinet Department) without any gum.

Leonard Kostecki with his hair combed. Beverly Berquist—"Shift Girls."

Have you seen Chaplin Weed's new type of neck and sport wear? Boy, are they HOT. We swoon for you, Chappie. Wonder who is going to be the lucky girl—Blondie or Green Eyes?

Ethel Anderson has been called to South Dakota on account of the death of her Mother. We express our deepest sympathy to you, Ethel.

A salute to Alex Park, husband of Flo Park, who's leaving April 26th, for the U. S. Navy. We wish you luck.

Have you ever listened to Jeanette Pecchia talk about food?

J. L.—How is that diet coming along these days?

Leonard's new title should be "Chaplain Kostecki," because everyone comes to him with their troubles. What's Mr. Anthony got in the way of advice that he hasn't?

Oh, Fourth of July on its way and with Leap Year combined—what could be a more complete setting for romance—if we had men?

Inga Johnson missed work for a few days on account of the death of her Mother. We express our deepest sympathy to you, Inga.

Remember girls when we used to ask: "Did he call last night?" Now we say: "Did you get a letter yesterday?" It's tough, girls, but just because there aren't many available men around don't let the lassoing arm get out of practice!

Our deepest sympathy to Eleanore Hansen who recently lost her Mother.

Birthday congratulations to Carl Peterson and Seymour Jaffe who celebrated their birthdays on April 14th and 15th.

That romance that has been progressing for the past several weeks seems to be blossoming into the real thing. How about it? Was it love at first sight? Wow!! Handsome fellow, and he's really getting popular around here. What have you that gets her? It must be something.

Bess Craven—"Didn't have time to find out." Smile, Bess, "Smile."

Dottie—without glyptol glue on her blouse.

TESTERS

CHRISTINE DICKOVER

Ivor with his "surrey" without the "fringe on the top."

We have a legal mind in George Lenberg who attended law school. Any legal matters refer to the "Judge."

The movies have the crooners—the radio its swooners, but you ought to hear Jo-Lew in Channel Test giving out with her sweet voice, and the signal from her test channel all mixed up with the "Music While You Work."

Chris Dickover could hit nothing but the back of the building in Scott mixed league bowling sweepstakes.

George Anderson's (U.S.M.C. Inspector) son is recovering from pneumonia, after being confined in the hospital. He is a little fellow and we are all glad to know he is getting along so very nicely.

Incidentally, have you heard corny "Storey"? He's really funny.

SWITCH & STRIP DEPARTMENT

MARIE DEMPSEY

*Mr. Scott, your proposal was so sudden,
I mean acquiring news for our paper;
Special events and new romances budding,
Anything of interest you said.*

*We'll make your deadline,
With our news written below;
Hope it turns out fine,
Instead of being refused with a NO.*

Lt. Commander Johnson sent his wife, Katherine, two gifts from the South Pacific. They were two knives made by one of his men from a crashed plane. The handle of one is made from the windshield and has an intricate design. She's amply protected with these two souvenirs.

After Mrs. Frances Nelson had worked a week she pointed out the callouses on her hand to her eight year old daughter who explained: "Oh, Mother, don't come near me, it might be catching!"

Mrs. Catherine Heintz was very happy when her son Warren, who is in the Navy, came in on his furlough the other day.

Vernita Hanren's husband has just entered Camp Crowder's Radio School. Perhaps he will use some of the radio equipment Vernita is helping to build.

SPECIAL—

In advance of publication your Editor showed some of the Foremen the poem "If I Were Boss." The following morning he received in the mail the poem reproduced below. It was unsigned. Wonder if there is something to it!! Could be!

A Foreman's Lament

*I came to work the other day, feelin' fine,
my spirit gay,
I found my people in dismay, this is what
I heard them say,
Open the window, it's warm in here,
Oh, don't, said another voice with fear,
You'll have it freezing, then what will we do,
We'll all be down with an attack of flu.
Then I turned and someone said,
Turn on the fan that's overhead,
I turned it on and it started to go,
When others let out with a general no,
The fan's too high, the fan's too low,
It's going too fast, it's going too slow,
Oh woe is me what shall I do,
I can't please everyone, that is true,
Slowly but surely I'm going nuts,
With everyone's yes, and no, and buts.*



In the NEWS



W. Kolberg, First Place Winner of Highest Average in Bowling League with an average of 179—High Game—235!



*Scott Teams 2 and 3
V. Pizzica, B. King, J. Hall, F. Weisenburger,
J. Sensyk, K. Henke, E. Wilson, S. Jaffe,
W. Mueske, S. Katz.*



*Teams 4 and 1
L. Bender, A. Cunningham, H. Morrison,
R. Mueske, L. Frye, J. Smith.*

SCOTT PINMEN TOP LEAGUE

Scott Team No. 1 won first place in the Bowlm Industrial League, cinching the title against 18 teams with three weeks remaining in the season. In getting top honors, Scott No. 1 duplicated its triumph of last year in the league.

The winning team was composed of Captain Julian Paulson, Frank Rice, Walter Kolberg, Walter Crossland, Fred Delmoro and Pat Rockford. Kolberg led the league with an average of 181.

With a week of the season left, Scott Team No. 2 was battling for second place, with a good chance to cinch it. Playing on this team are Captain Joe Sensyk, Viro Pizzica, Frank Weisenburger, Kenneth Hekne, Jim Hall and Elmer Polzin.

Scott No. 3 was further down the list. The members of this team are: Captain

Elmer Wilson, Boyce King, Seymour Jaffe, William Mueske, Jim McKenzie and Sam Katz.

No. 2 Team won high series, with 2990, and Fred Delmoro, of No. 1, was second in high series with 684.

With the play in the Girls Bowling League drawing to a close, the first three Scott teams were only four games apart. Team No. 8—Evelyn Mathiesen, Captain, was in first place; Team No. 3—Captained by Jean Seaberg, was in second place, and Team No. 7—Captained by Jean Peterson, was in third place.

Play will soon open in the Summer leagues, in which the players will be shuffled to make up new teams. Interest among Scott workers indicates that the Summer league will see some good play.

WINNERS IN BOWLMIUM INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE



*Championship Team No. 1.
F. Del Moro, J. Paulson, F. Rice, W. Kolberg, P. Rockford.*

SCOTT LAB TEN IN SOFTBALL PLAY

JOHN HERLEY

Play Ball!

We'll soon be hearing that familiar cry in the Wells Park Twilight Softball League when another season gets under way.

Scott Laboratories will be in there pitching, and catching, with a team, but it will be up to our recruits what kind of a team we'll have.

The military services have made some real inroads on our last year's team, and we go into the season with six first stringers missing.

The stars we have lost include Joe DeFalco, second base, who is in the Army Signal Corps; Bob Clares, our fast second baseman, who has been signed up by the Army; Pete Lannon, third base, now in the V-12 class at Notre Dame University; Wally Fandorf, right fielder and pitcher, now in the Navy; Carlo Butera, left fielder, with the Army Air Corps, and Pat Rockford, pitcher, who has left our employment. —

We still have some men left, though: There's Seymour Jaffe, first base; Viro Pizzica, center field; Dick Dalton, catcher; Joe Sensyk, short center field, and Frank Weisenburger, alternate fielder.

With that gang for a nucleus, Scott Lab will draw on some new talent to make up a team. Although the prospects aren't exactly bright, some of our new lads have been talking a good game and they may deliver for us.

We could have used Phil Cavaretta, but the Cubs beat us to him.

SCOTT CAGERS HIGH IN LEAGUE

Against some of the toughest opposition we've ever met, the Scott Laboratories basketball team finished in second place in the Lincoln-Belmont YMCA Industrial League, winning a handsome trophy. The trophy is being exhibited on the switchboard in Plant No. 1.

The Scott regulars were Bob Clares, Pete Lannon, Phil Cavaretta, John Herley, Don Easterberg, Jack O'Donnell and Anderson.

In mid-season the Scott Five lost Pete Lannon to the Navy and Phil Cavaretta to the Cubs, making the going even tougher in the final games.

It was a hard-riding team and against rough opposition turned in good results.

BOWLERS SCORE NO GOOSE EGGS

The men's Purchasing Department Bowling Team—comprising Chet Lamsey, Dick Strand, Bill Hilton, Reed Marshall and Don Easterberg—came through the season in the Purchasing Department's League with the amazing record of not having lost a game all season. What a team!

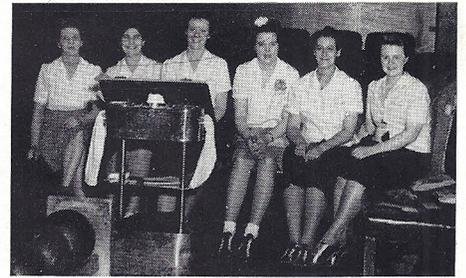
Congratulations are surely in order.

The word is going around that because of the team's record of no defeats, "We the People" and perhaps Ripley's program will have the boys on for a broadcast.

John Herley interviewed the team's captain—Chet Lamsey—to find out the secret of its terrific record.

Captain Lamsey replied:

"It was clean living that did it. However, there is something else that perhaps contributed to our clean sweep. We didn't play any other teams."



Teams 2 and 8

H. Bardrick, J. George, D. Sampson, E. Mathiesen, M. Richter, H. Nowik.



Teams 3 and 11

V. Huber, J. Seaberg, C. Kehoe, S. Horst, E. Boeye, I. Knudsen.



Teams 7 and 12

B. Dressler, A. Jones, B. Holmquist, A. Johnson, J. Peterson.

HIGH GAME SCORERS IN GIRLS' BOWLING LEAGUE



Jean Peterson 207, Ann Hudoba 243, Margaret Richter 232.



Teams 6 and 10

E. Granath, A. Vostricoff, P. Retter, A. Hudoba, N. Monteleone, N. Hoffman.



Teams 9 and 5

M. Anderson, S. Franklin, L. Wagner, P. Bush, R. Lee.

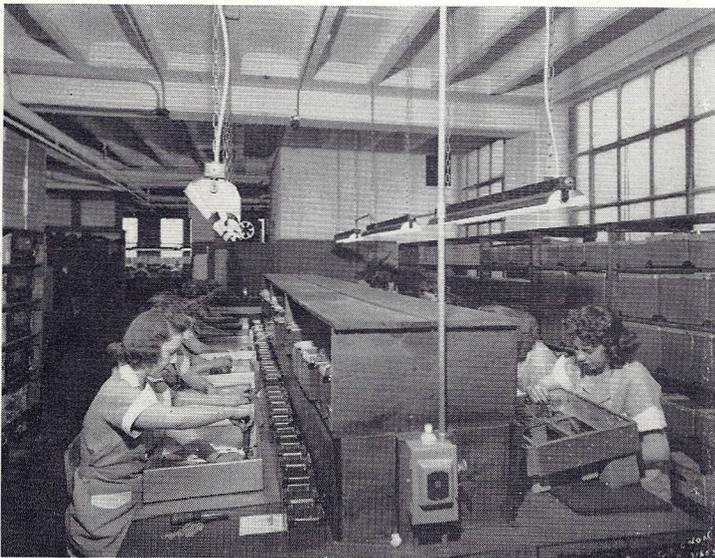


Channel Assembly Dept.

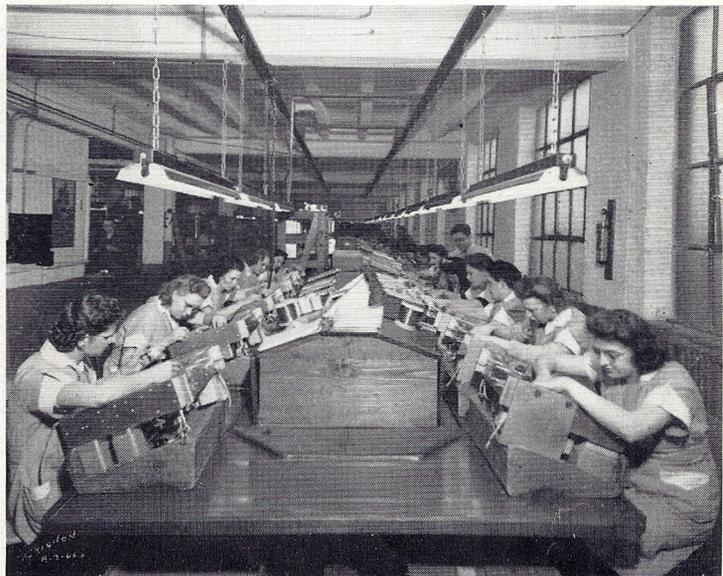
SOME VIEWS OF OF NEW M

If you were asked to guess how long the Production Departments shown on these pages had been operating, you would probably guess about six months, but you would be far off, for "believe it or not" as Mr. Ripley says, less than sixty days ago it was nothing but an empty floor. The reconversion job was a very fast one.

Recently we were awarded a very large contract for some special new equipment and were asked to build and deliver



Chassis Assembly Dept.



Chassis Inspection



Chassis Wiring Dept.

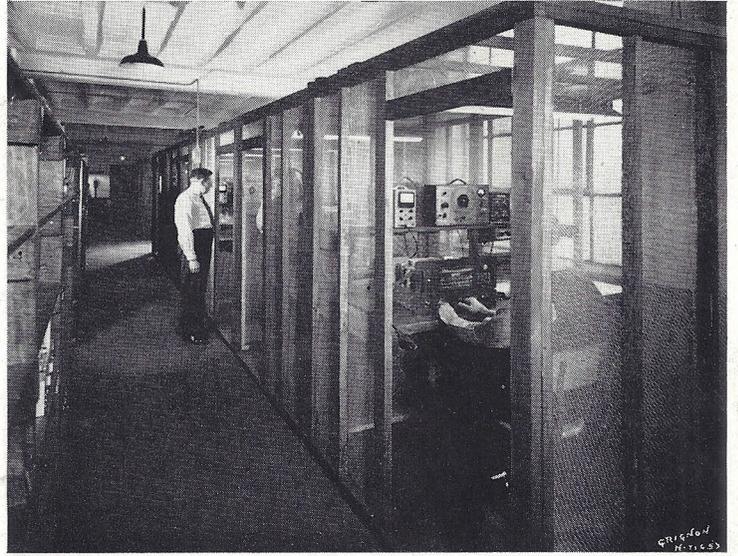


Switch and Resistor Assembly

THE FOURTH FLOOR No. 2 PLANT

it in the shortest possible time. There was only one way to do this and at the same time keep our production schedules for the millions of dollars of contracts we already had, and that was to build and equip new production facilities.

On this page you see the fourth floor of our modern stream-lined No. 2 plant. There are three more floors the same size. In succeeding issues we will show you what they look like.



Final Test Booths



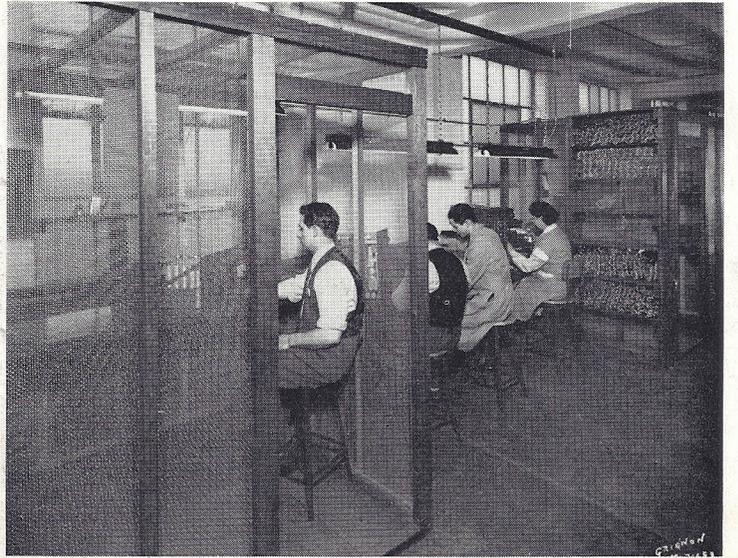
IF and AF Test Dept.



Channel Pre-Test Dept.



Cabinet and Strip Assembly Dept.



Radiation Test Booth



ACTION on the HOME FRONT



Awarded Treasury T-Flag in Fourth War Bond Drive

Our boys now fighting in the four corners of the globe are depending upon us back home to keep the steady flow of fighting equipment, food, and medical supplies going across to them, and the best way we can do it is to invest everything we can in United States War Bonds.

Some time ago we were awarded the Minute Man flag, but because of the new record we made in the latest Fourth War Bond Drive, by nearly doubling the quota set for us in the Drive, the Treasury Department awarded us the very rare honor of the Minute Man Flag with a star, and the Treasury "T." That makes the third Treasury Flag the Lab has won.

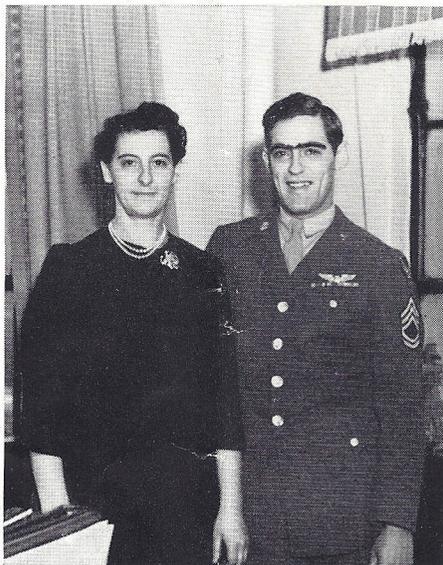


Parts Testers—Winners of Weekly War Bond Championship for 35 Weeks.

In our Weekly War Bond Championship Contest, the Parts Testers Department have made a wonderful record, for they have held the War Bond Champion Flag for 35—THIRTY-FIVE—Weeks. Congratulations, Parts Testers. You have made a record that will stand for a long time to come, and can be very proud not only of what you are doing as war workers, but also for what you are doing with such a large part of the money you earn.

Next month's SCOTT NEWS will give the War Bond Record of every department. Let's make it one of which you will all be proud.

Here's Margaret and Her Kid Brother



Margaret and George Richter.

Here's a picture of Marge's kid brother, George, whom we all know about. George is with the Army Air Corps, and is a radio-man and gunner on the small P-24 ships. He has spent over a year in the Southwest Pacific Area. He has been on 32 bombing missions, was hit seven times, crash-landed twice, and was reported missing in action for five days behind the Jap lines. His family is very happy to have him home on a short furlough. He has been awarded the Air Medal and has also been recommended for the Distinguished Flying Cross. We hope he gets it for he deserves it.

Red Cross Contributions — \$1,431.00 Exceeds Our Quota by Good Margin

We are happy to announce that we went well over our quota in the recent Red Cross Drive. The Red Cross is helping the boys in Service not only on every fighting front, but also the families of our boys. There isn't a single man who comes home from camp or a battle front who doesn't have something nice to say about the Red Cross. He tells of not one but many things that the Red Cross has done for him or given him to help make his life a little smoother. The Red Cross provides coffee and food, day or night, right up near the front lines; helps contact his family if there is something that is worrying him back home; helps his family financially if it is necessary; arranges furloughs for the boys when an

emergency comes up in his family, and sees that every possible comfort is given.

In case a serviceman is wounded the Red Cross steps in and stays at his side from the time he comes out of the front lines on a stretcher until he reaches the hospital, and stays with him there until he is back again with his buddies in the fighting lines. They provide bandages, blood plasma, books for the boys to read, and volunteer Red Cross servicewomen write his letters home in case he is unable to write them himself.

When a man goes into combat he is given a bag with little personal articles such as foot powder, shaving lotion, tooth brush, tooth powder, soap, etc. The Red Cross does not stop with their work in the camps and battle fronts, but continue with their good work even after a soldier is released from the Armed Service by helping him to get adjusted to this ever changing world of today.

Our quota was set at \$1,075.00, and we are happy to say that we turned in \$1,431.00. Once again Scott Employees came through for this very worthy cause. When you have a spare \$1.00, send it into the Red Cross—it goes for a very worthy cause.

Scott Laboratories Awarded Biggest Contract

The E. H. Scott Radio Laboratories has just received its largest contract to date—one calling for several million dollars worth of special receivers.

To carry out this extremely important assignment as quickly as possible it has been necessary to expand our operations in Plant No. 2 and to increase our staff considerably.

We began operations in the new No. 2 plant about five months ago, taking over the second floor. In February we took over the fourth floor. Now we are taking over the entire four floors of this modern, brick building and have added 30,000 square feet to our production facilities.

The Scott Laboratories has become one of the most complete and most important production units supporting our Navy.

We received our first Prime war contract in March, 1942, and since then the contracts have been rolling in, growing in size with each new one.

Each month now we are producing more equipment than we did in an entire year before the war. We can all be proud of our record of war production for our Low Radiation receivers are helping to win the war all over the world.

Our new plant is modern throughout. It has the finest of test equipment and new production methods and is illuminated by fluorescent lighting which gives inside sunshine.

Scott Workers Donate Blood For Plasma

Employees of the Scott Laboratories have responded generously to the urgent plea of the Red Cross for blood to save the lives of our wounded men.

Time after time we are told how blood plasma has saved another life somewhere on a desolate Pacific island or in the desperate battles in Italy. Many thousands of lives have been saved by blood plasma.



Betty Bennett—9 Time Blood Donor.

Betty Bennett of Plant No. 2 heads the Scott Laboratories with nine blood donations. She soon will be going to the Red Cross Blood Bank to give her tenth pint. Among other top Scott blood donors are: Pearl Bush 7; Arline Jones 6; Mary Finnie 5; Marcel Lachenmann 5; Melba Patur 5; Bert Henderson 4; Jeanette Horan 3; Earle Cable 3; Mae Carlson 3; Evelyn Mathiesen 2; Caroline Kehoe 2; Margaret Richter 2; Bob Clares 2 (now in Army); Lillian Bender, Anne Morak and Vivian Huber once.

Everyone is proud of you and your record, and we know that you wear the Blood Donors pin with great pride.

If there is anyone who has donated to the Blood Bank whose name is not mentioned above, please let us know and we will include your name in the next issue. If you are interested in going to the Red Cross to donate a pint of blood, please contact Miss Huber at the switchboard, and she will arrange an appointment for you.

Joe Gets His Spade Work Done

Our No. 1 Gardener, Joe, is at it again.

Joe Willer, who is in charge of our Stock Rooms, will be showing up for work soon carrying bulging baskets of vegetables and armloads of flowers.

His garden, you know, is at his home in Des Plaines. He has a 50 by 90 plot, which under his tender care turns out an amazing supply of radishes, lettuce, beans, peas, carrots, onions and other items. While Joe tends to his vegetables, Mrs. Willer spends her time in the flower garden, coaxing up gladiolas, dahlias, snapdragons and other blooms.

Joe's only competitor in supplying flowers for the switchboard and office desks is Mr. Scott. However, Mr. Scott willingly bows to Joe's superiority.

With Joe, gardening is a hobby. In the

Parcels Sent Regularly to Our Men in Service by Dime-A-Week Club

Nearly a year ago we formed what is known as the "Dime-A-Week" Club to furnish funds to send parcels containing little added luxuries that Army and Navy life does not provide.

Many of the newer employees, when asked to donate the weekly dime, do not understand what the dime is for. If they will read the letters from our servicemen's page, they will know just what their dimes are doing.

Here's how it works. Employees contribute ten cents a week, and at the end of the month, Mr. Scott personally doubles the amount collected.

Then about once a month we send each man whose address we know, a parcel with such things as cigarettes, candy, chewing gum, shaving cream, razor blades, etc.

Last Christmas we sent all men who have gone a box which included the following: Sewing kit, stationery, eversharp, notebook, comb, joke book, song sheet, aspirins, razor blades, tooth brushes, soap, tooth paste, shaving cream, hair tonic, shoe polish, gum, candy and peanuts. The total cost for these boxes was \$625.00.

Our Dime-A-Week Club has about \$240.00 in its treasury at the present time.

SERVICEMEN PLEASE NOTE:

There are two things that we would like to have you do for us: If you can think of anything that you would like or that you need that has not been included in the boxes sent you, *please let us know*, and we will do our utmost to get it for you.

Now for the second and most important thing—*just as soon as you get a new address we would appreciate it if you would drop us a card or letter and give us the new address*. If you will do this it makes certain you get your parcel with the minimum of delay.

winter months when the earth is too doughy for a spade, Joe is as fidgety as a golfer who is kept off the course by snow or frozen turf. He casts longing glances at his gardening tools and when the sod begins to soften in the Spring you will see him brightening them up for the season.

If you were here last season, you will remember the lush produce Joe frequently brought to the plant along with his handsome blooms.

"We get enough vegetables out of the garden to keep us supplied all Winter," Joe explained, "and there is enough left over to share with our friends."

Joe spends his evenings and weekends in the vegetable garden. He finds it relaxing. It is good exercise, too, and he gets a kick out of being a good producer.

Joe is a top-notch Victory gardener, but he is a pre-Pearl Harbor Victory gardener. He has had a garden about 15 years. If you want any tips on how to run a garden—vegetable or flower garden—call Joe aside and you'll get all the expert advice you need.

(Do you have a hobby? If so, tell the reporter for your section about it so we can have a story.)

Absenteeism

Absenteeism is hurting War Production. The bad thing about absenteeism is that most of it is not due to sickness, or injury, but to **DELIBERATE STAYING AWAY** from the job on very flimsy excuses.

Unless a War Worker is flat on his or her back, sick or injured, or some serious emergency within their immediate family has developed, *they should not be absent from their jobs*.

For every hour lost, a soldier, sailor or pilot will die in the blood and roar of battle.

That's not propaganda—that's the truth.

Radar Queen Now a Pin-Up



Marge Parisi

Marge Parisi, Radar Queen of the Scott Laboratories, is now a pin-up girl in far-off New Guinea, and behind this honor is a story.

Marge took part in the "All Chicago Contest" recently at the Chicago Stadium and was photographed with the other contestants. The other day she received a letter, reading:

"Dear Miss Parisi:

"At the sight of this letter you will no doubt be curious. However, I hope you will understand as you continue to read.

"As I was relaxing in my tent one day, reading an issue of the 'Daily Times' I ran across the picture of seven girls who were participating in a contest of Radar Queens. Pictures of that sort usually attract my attention, and I decided to be a critic and select my own sweetheart among the seven contestants. I then passed the picture around to my tent mates and five of them chose you. It was the first time that five of us had ever agreed on anything. So I decided to make an issue of it.

"Now that you are our choice, I was wondering if it would be possible to have an enlarged photograph for a sort of morale booster and tent sweetheart? I realize the fact that it is asking quite a lot, especially from a total stranger, but I hope you will understand and fulfill our request.

Sincerely,
Corporal M. Perconti."

He got the picture!



NEWS FROM OUR MEN IN SERVICE



Furlough in Glasgow

"I received your letter and was really glad to hear from you. It was waiting for me when I arrived in ——. I have done plenty of traveling since I left the States—Africa, Sicily, Italy and at present am in ——. I had at least 100 letters here waiting for me. I sailed the waters of the Mediterranean a few months and they are beautiful, but they sure can be rough at times, and I was lucky I did not get seasick once.

"Since I have been in — I have had an eight day furlough in ——. Had a wonderful time—my first furlough since I left the States. I sure don't like the weather over here, but believe it or not, we can see the sun shine today.

"I forgot to mention that I was in Palermo, Sicily, Naples and Taranto, Italy.

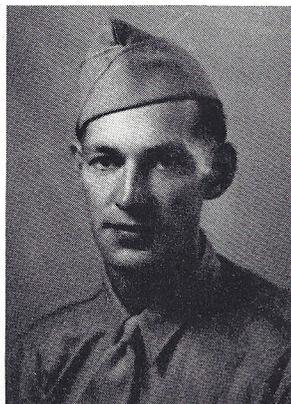
"We use the latest in AM and FM equipment. My present position is technical adviser.

"I sure do miss your 'Scott News.' We are plenty busy now. Drop me a line and give my regards to all."

S/Sgt. James Balsamello—#39151976
142 Armored Sig. Co.—APO 252
c/o Postmaster—NYC

Ray in R.A.F. School

"Well, here I am in ——. This is considered a combat zone. So you see that I'm drawing closer to the big show all the time. We received a great welcome here. These people were sure glad to see us, and you can be sure they really do appreciate everything the USA is doing in the war.



Sgt. Ray Thelen

"I have been quite busy lately as I am now attending an R.A.F. school. It's really a novel and interesting experience. That's about all I can tell you regarding the school as everything about it is 'hush, hush.'

"I have seen a great deal of — since I've been over here. Did I tell you that I've been — too? It is really something to see how the other half of the world lives. When I get home again I'm going to appreciate a good deal more many things I took for granted in the past. However, I'm going to change a good many things also."

Sgt. Ray Thelen—#16101251
Company "D" 573—S.A.W. Bn.
APO 141 c/o Postmaster NYC



Pfc. T. Luth

Whole Platoon Helps With Comfort Package

"Just received your package and when a fellow gets one around here the whole platoon is there with him until he opens it. Boy, did they tear into that candy! It was like the rush for the biscuit bag at Scott's.

"I can use everything in that box. You see a boot can't go to the PX unless accompanied by his platoon leader and we've only gone there once. Just came back from bayonet drill. We are learning to dissect Japs. I never knew there were so many tricks to hand-to-hand fighting.

"At 3:00 PM I have a judo class. I'm sore all over. I've been the guinea pig for the class and don't think he didn't throw me. Lost three pounds in two weeks I've been here. I now hit 167 lbs. and I have grown half an inch too.

"Not much time to play sports, but there's plenty of exercise to keep a guy in shape."

Pvt. Eugene Estacion
U. S. Marine Corps
Plat. 163—R.D.M.C.B.
San Diego, California

Sailor Boy Wants Girl Pen Pal

"Received the package you sent and appreciated it. I really needed everything in it. I can't suggest anything else to put in the packages.

"How is everything coming along at the

plant now? I'd sure like to hear from some of them back there, and I'll answer any letters I get. Please see if there isn't someone who would write to a sailor, especially a girl about 18 or 19 years old. Anyway, say hello to everyone and thank them for those swell comfort boxes."

Norbert L. Weishaar, Jr. S. 2/c
R.S./P.S. N.Y.
Bremerton, Washington

Ed.—Can't some of the young girls accommodate Norbert?

Eddie Scores High

"The day has finally arrived where I could get down to letter-writing, after being away on active service outside the States for over two years. This new outfit was sort of hard to get adjusted to, but I managed to get down to the rapid rotating wheel.

"At the present time I have been traveling in the South, and am at a new camp. My present mission is attached to this show outfit; all we do is demonstrate to the different infantry outfits what it feels like to be shelled up; we usually fire over their heads in time bursts.

"During the past few weeks I have had different types of training. I fired the small carbine and scored 183 out of a possible 200—not bad. I have thrown five hand grenades in fox holes and windows of a house in 'German village' that was old stuff but still have a good aim. My 45 cal. pistol practice was fair, but I don't have enough practice to make my skill more perfect.

"I am still doing radio and telephone work but on a much larger scale; it's in headquarters of the Battalion which takes in more than a firing battery.

"Best regards."

Sgt. Edw. V. Megen—ASN 36008324
APO 448
HDQ. 336th F. A. Bn.
Fort Jackson, South Carolina



Ensign L. Koshiol

What's a Little Snow?

"Just a few lines to let you know that I am OK and things are going along fine. The other day I received a package and I can't thank you enough for it. Every article will be put to good use. Thanks a million for remembering me.

"I suppose things at home are starting to turn green and Summer is just around the corner; out this way things are so hot you feel as though you are standing on the brink of Hades. I bet there isn't a person in the vicinity who wouldn't give anything for a nice little snow storm or two. I'll have plenty to tell you when I get back.

"This Easter makes the second one I have been away from home. I'm sure that if things continue the way they have, and with the help from the people back home, all the boys will be back for next Easter. When we do come home it will be for good. Regards to everybody and thanks again."

Phillip Ockrim, RC M. 3/c
U. S. S. Aquarius
c/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California

Earl Puts On Some Pounds

"Just a few lines to let you know I received the package a few days ago and was happy to receive it. It sure came in handy.

"I am feeling great and have put on a few pounds. I also am pretty busy. How is everyone? Fine, I hope. How about a letter or two? Well, folks and kids, news is scarce here so will close for now.

"Thanking you again for the gift. Tell everyone hello for me."

Pvt. Earl R. Johnson—#36684512
Armored Company "C"
APO #15178—c/o Postmaster
New York City, New York

Henry Is Now in Combat Zone

"I received your request that I write and let you know what I would like to have. There isn't much that I need except some stationery. It is rather hard to get anything but V-mail. I appreciate your sending such things, and I am sure all of your former employees do too.

"I am now in combat and we have laid a few eggs. Our Air Corps is doing a great job of keeping the Japs down. Must close and I hope it will soon be over."

Pvt. Henry Danielson—#36631869
32 Signal Det. #. 126th Inf.
APO 32—c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.



Pvt. G. Padgett

George Misses His Pipe

"Needless to say, it was a pleasant surprise to hear from you and I want to express my sincere thanks for your nice thoughts. I received a number of letters this last mail, and it brought a great deal of joy into this old salt's life to receive so much attention in one sitting. Thanks again.

"Carl was on the brink for an awful long time and it now seems that the boys from Uncle's Send-Em-Away Department finally found him home. I am sure he will like it, but I know just how he feels leaving the wife and child.

"Your hopes of my receiving the letter before a change of address were in vain because I have been to no less than three other places since. However, the one on the top is now considered permanent, so don't hesitate (hint).



George Hengl S1/c

"I am now a member of the rogue's gallery. Well, it is one way to scare the bill collectors away. And it also serves to remind you people of the crazy guy from the mailing department. It may not flatter me, but it is the best I could do at the time in another fellow's clothes. Hope I can get back in the flesh soon. Your wishes for luck must be traveling with me for I have had just that so far, so please continue them for a while.

Uncle Sam will let us receive anything that will get in the mail, and if you will do me a very great favor, I would appreciate it loads. Sometime ago Joe Sensyk asked in a letter what I would like to have sent to me. This was, no doubt, the comfort club that you kind folks have for the boys in service. The only thing I haven't been able to get is my favorite tobacco (Granger). I am in desperate need of a good smoke. It is ironic to think that I used to handle so much tobacco there, and don't have any myself.

"The 'Chicago Street Scene' was OK but you don't know how I would like to see one of those streets this very minute. Being out here, the topics allowed in discussion are few. However, the floor will be mine on returning and you will tire of hearing them then. Until then, my deepest appreciation for the many well wishes and the grand letter."

George Hengl, S. 1/C
U. S. S. Conway (DD 507)
c/o Fleet Post Office—San Francisco

Misses the Gang at Lab

"I just received the very nice letter that you wrote to me asking what I would like to have you send me. I would like you to send me, if you can, the Scott News, cigarettes, candy, stationery, shaving cream and tooth powder. I am in fine shape. Have been kept very busy with problems, etc., but with such a swell bunch of guys and girls backing one up I know that it won't be in vain. Please say hello to the gang for me and tell them that I miss them very much. Write again soon."

Pvt. Wm. T. Smith—ASN #3678052
Company G—506—Paracht. Inf.
APO 472—c/o Postmaster, New York

Warren Sends Greetings

"Received a box from the Lab last week and it had everything in it but the kitchen sink. It really was swell. Say hello to Dick Strand and Dick Dalton for me."

Corporal Warren Ketter—#16127043
Hqs. Det. F.R.T.C.
Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana

Employees—Please Note

We have all been a little lax in writing the boys, but we should drop a note to them once in a while, as well as send them the SCOTT NEWS. Here's an idea that might be well worth carrying out. There are boys in the Service now from every Department in the company, and we believe it would be a good idea for some one of each department to keep in touch with the boys who have left their respective departments. In this way, all the boys would be sure to hear some personal news from the spot where they worked, and could keep tab on different news items.

Important

If you get any mail from the boys in service who have left the plant, check with either Vivian Huber or Joe Sensyk to make sure they have the latest address, so that we can get the Comforts Boxes off to them addressed correctly. Also let your department reporter have the letters for a short time, so that the most interesting ones can be printed in the next issue of the SCOTT NEWS.



Pfc. W. Bodmer

A MESSAGE TO ALL OUR MEN IN THE FIGHTING FORCES

SO MUCH has happened since many of you left the Laboratories to go into uniform, especially you old-timers who were among the first to go, that I believe you would today find it hard to recognize the departments where you once worked. When you look at some of the photographs of the bee-hive of activity at "No. 2 Plant" you will rub your eyes and wonder if they are actually photographs of the Scott Laboratories you once knew.

I know that you are wondering just how things are going back here in the lab; what changes have taken place; what we are building today; what plans we have after the Nazis and Japs are beaten; and when you are back from the battle fronts just where you fit into the picture.

Some of these questions can be answered fully, while others—for reasons of security—can't be at present. However, I will do my best.

Your Job is Waiting For You

Let's start with the last question first, for I am sure it is one to which you have given a great deal of thought. We know the job you are doing today is a tough one. We are all proud of you, and know you will not let up until the battle is won. *Let me assure each of you who spent so many years with us before going into uniform, that your old job is waiting for you when you return.*

Remember way back—well, not so very far back—when we could line up everyone who worked here at the Laboratory and get them into two rows, when all of the girls we had were working either in the office or the Coil Room? Today, this is changed, for we now have about ten girls for every man. And let me tell you these girls are doing a wonderful job in departments where we never thought a woman could work. Today, they are not only winding coils,

but are doing all of the assembling, wiring and even part of the testing. Practically everyone of them has someone in service; many have their husbands, while a very large number have their sons and brothers in service, and are doing their best to take their places until you return. I am sure you would be proud if you could see them today on the assembly and wiring lines. But most of them will be very glad when you return and they can again work at something a little less strenuous; perhaps doing a little job of taking care of the apartment while you go out and work to keep the home fires burning.

Practically Every Ship in Navy Now Equipped with a Scott Low Radiation Broadcast Radio

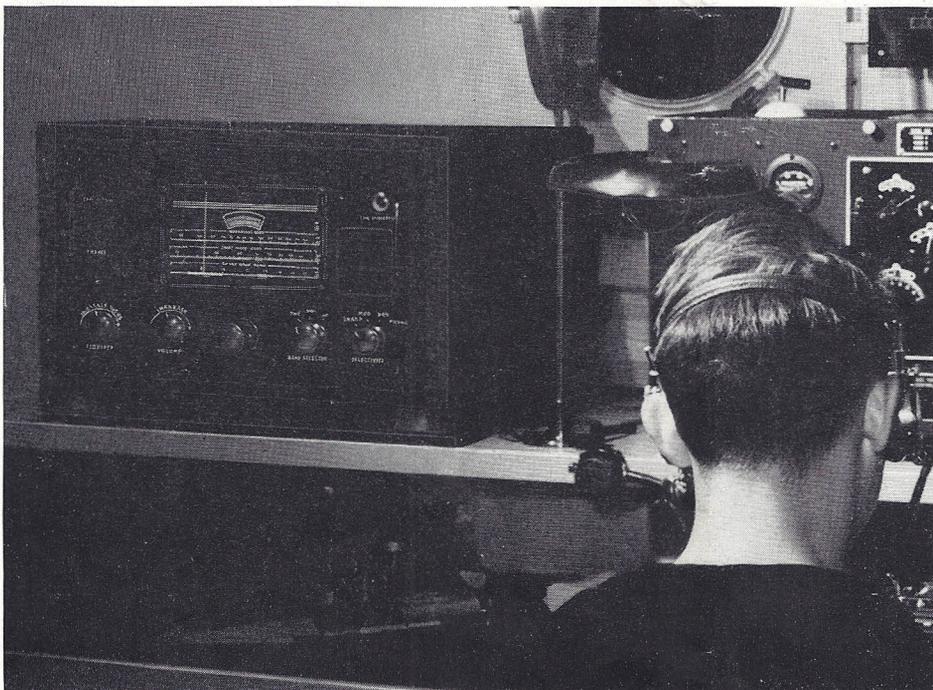
Our research engineers in the Lab have done a marvelous job in quickly finding the answer to the difficult problems of designing a radio receiver that was safe for use on ships of the Navy and Merchant Marine. In fact, they did such a good job that today practically every ship of the Navy and most of the ships in the U. S. Merchant Marine are equipped with a Scott to bring them all the news and entertainment that comes in over the air.

Now Have Two Plants

To build all of these low radiation radio receivers we have torn out all of our general offices and demonstration rooms at the Lab and converted them into production departments. But this was not enough, so we now have a second plant located just across the street from the main plant. At first, we had two floors in the building, but our Navy contracts are now so large that from the first part of next month, the Navy has arranged for us to occupy the whole building. Some idea of this expansion will be obtained when I tell you that the photographs in this issue of the News represent the activities on only one floor. Yes, you would see quite a few changes were you to return today.

Now you are wondering just what we are building. Well, I can't tell you the whole story, but I can tell you we are still building fine radio receivers, and all for use on ships. We are proud of

A SCOTT BATTLESHIP INSTALLATION



Installed on thousands of our ships of the Navy are Scott low radiation receivers which are connected to speakers throughout the ship, bringing our boys in blue programs from home.

the fact that when the call went out to the radio industry to submit designs for a receiver that would provide *safe* reception on Naval and merchant ships, we found the answer in exactly 36 days. We not only designed a receiver that met all tests, but got to work and built them so fast that I believe I am simply stating a fact when I say that when the boys manning the ships of the U. S. Navy and U. S. Merchant Marine hear news, music and entertainment coming through the speakers in their mess rooms, it is being brought to them by a Scott receiver.

In addition to the sets we are building for bringing our men at sea the news, we are also building thousands of special communications receivers. They are beautiful pieces of equipment, but you will have to wait until you return to learn very much about them.

You will notice in the drawing of the Laboratory on the front page that there now are a number of flags flying above it. For our outstanding record in first developing and then in producing war equipment we were awarded the Army-Navy "E" by the Navy, and the Maritime Commission awarded us their Maritime "M" pennant for the job we have done in producing radio equipment for ships of the Merchant Marine.

The fact that when we were awarded the Maritime M, we were the first, and I believe still are the only exclusive radio receiver manufacturer in the country who has been awarded both these honors, speaks for itself. Proof that we have kept up our record is the fact that we have been awarded renewal stars to both of these flags.

Knowledge Gained Producing Radio Equipment for War, Will Help Us Build Finer Sets in Peace

Now you are probably wondering what we are going to build and what plans we have to offer after the war. Naturally, all we can do now is think a little about them, for until the Nazis and Japs are beaten we must devote all of our time to the production of the equipment you need on the fighting fronts, but you can be assured we have been doing plenty of thinking and planning. We have learned much during the past two years we have been developing and building radio equipment for war. As a result of this experience we know how to build a finer and better set than we have ever built before, and this knowledge will be put to good use when we again return to building sets for home use.

We know that there will be a good deal of competition, but are confident that in the future, when we are again able to build receivers for the home, we will be able to build one that is so much

more advanced in design and of a finer quality, that the same kind of people who bought Scott sets before the war because they wanted something just a little better, will again want them when peace returns.

Just leave it to us here back at the Laboratory, and rest assured that when peace returns our plans will be complete, and that we will be ready to shift over to the production of fine radio receivers for the home with a minimum delay. We know what we are going to build; how we are going to merchandise and advertise our new receivers; and all of the large number of details that must be organized to switch over from war to peacetime production.

When Your Job is Done There's a Welcome Waiting You on Your Return

You go ahead and continue the good job you are doing on the fighting fronts, confident in the knowledge that we will be ready to welcome you on your return, and let us hope we won't have a long wait for that time to come.

Best wishes and good luck to you all.

Sincerely yours,

E. H. SCOTT.

LATE NEWS

All Production Records Broken in April

Just as we were ready to go to press we got the final production figures for the month of April, which show that even although we just got production in No. 2 plant really rolling during April, we produced more war equipment during the month than any other month since we have been in war production. This is a record of which everyone in the organization can be proud because it means we actually built and delivered over 1,000% more radio receivers for war during this month than we ever built during any single month when we were building radio receivers for peace.

Give Your Best in May

We have a big job ahead of us in May. We know there is an invasion of Europe due any hour and that our boys will be in the thick of it. They need every piece of equipment we are building to help them do the job to bring Victory. Every single one of us should give everything we have so that when the boys come back again we can look them in the eye with a clear conscience and know that we did not let them down.

A SCOTT MERCHANT SHIP INSTALLATION



Capt. R. K. Sawyer of liberty ship Charles Carroll tunes Scott low radiation receiver installed in chart room to bring his men news and entertainment through speakers installed in mess rooms.

"At dawn tomorrow we are going in!"

The letter reproduced opposite was written by a former employee of the Scott Radio Laboratories, Henry (Hank) Glorch, Machinist Mate 1/c. The letter was written to his parents just before he went into combat and is reproduced in a new booklet just issued by the Industrial Incentive Division of the Navy Department. Hank will be remembered by all the older employees as a virile, eager boy who got into the war early. It was while waiting to take part in the Solomon Islands invasion in August 1942 that Hank wrote the letter—an intensely interesting human document that was made public after he was reported missing in action.

This is one letter I hope you never get. Funny way to start a letter, isn't it? But it's the best I can do under the circumstances, because if you do get it, that will mean that I have been very unfortunate.

"Tomorrow I will have the honor to participate in Uncle Sam's first move of retaliation against the Japs. And believe me I can't wait. We have been preparing for this for a long time and now the time has come to quit practicing and start doing. At dawn tomorrow we are going in and land United States Marines by the carload on the Japanese-held Solomon Islands.

"Our job, of course, is to get them to the beach as fast and as many as we can. And we'll do it if we have to swim ashore with the marines on our back. Because I don't think in history a bunch of men have gone into any engagement as cool and calm and confident as this group. There is only one answer. It will be a success.

"As I write this I want you to know that I am not writing because I have any premonition of anything happening to me. I'm just writing because in case I do get mine, you'll know I got it like a man, and I am not afraid to die for my country.

"Believe that and please don't grieve, for this will all soon be over. I have only one regret, and that is I could not see you once more. I loved my mother and father and family more than I ever said."

WHAT DID YOU DO FOR FREEDOM TODAY?

A Marine on Guadalcanal,
Through a hail of lead and jungle hell,
Crept out to a wounded pal;
And he dragged him back through the slime
and muck,
Then, with never a thought of rest,
Back over that deadly route he went
And smashed a machine-gun nest.
It wasn't much fun—the bullets—the mud—
He only knew of a job to do
And he didn't quibble, he did it.

What did you do for Freedom today?

"All that you could." Think well—
One-millionth as much as that Leatherneck
did?
—They buried the boy where he fell.

What did you do for Freedom today?

A Gob on a rubber raft
Drained the last wet drop from his water
flask
Then threw it away and laughed.
For eighteen days on an endless sea
In a torment of pain he lay;
Drenched and chilled to the bone at night,

And burned to a crisp by day.
He wanted to live, but he knew in his heart
That the odds were a thousand to one;
But he drifted and hoped, consoled by a
prayer,
And the thought of a job well done.

What did you do for Freedom today?

"All that you could," you declare;
But when you say it, remember the Gob
Who died on the raft out there.

What did you do for Freedom today?

Nine lads in a B-17
Ran into a flock of Messerschmitts
And died in their wrecked machine.
Oh, they didn't do bad with what they had,
But they flew through hell to do it;
They had smashed Berlin and a dozen "one-
ten's,"
But their number was up and they knew it.
They were full of holes, with no controls,
And their ship was a comet of flame;
But they stuck to their guns and the useless
stick

And battled on just the same.

What did you do for Freedom today?

"All that you could," O. K.;
But if those nine boys in the B-17
Were to ask you, what would you say?

What did you do for Freedom today?

I think they've a right to ask.
You're in this fight just as much as they,
And with just as important a task.
*Were you at your desk at the starting bell?
Did every minute of this day count?
And the job—did you do it well?*

Did you buy a Bond, or a Stamp today?

Before you begin to complain and gripe
That life is all work and no fun—
Would you trade your dinner for Ration K?
Or your overtime pay for a gun?
Just stop every once in a while today
When your lot seems hard and lean,
And think of a Gob, and a Leatherneck,
And nine boys in a B-17.