

Second Anniversary General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

NOVEMBER, 1940

No. 1

CONSCRIPTION REGULATIONS

Now that all male persons between the ages of 21 and 36 have registered, it may be well to give a short summary of the methods and regulations of the draft law.

After registration day the registration cards were delivered to the local boards in each district where they were thoroughly shuffled and then given a registration number. These same numbers were then placed in capsules in Washington and drawn from a large glass bowl, the same one used during the World War draft for the same purpose.

The list of numbers arranged in the order drawn by the lottery are now being sent (or by the time this is published may have been sent) to each of the local boards to determine the order in which registrants will be required to fill out questionnaires for classification.

The questionnaires will be mailed in quantities of less than fifty a day in the sequence of the numbers drawn. The registrant has five days, beginning on the day after mailing, in which to fill out his questionnaire. Unless the registrant is placed in one of the three deferred classes he will be found in Class 1, the group immediately available for service. This doesn't mean that every man so classified will actually be called, but those needed to fill the quota for military training will be taken from this group according to their order numbers. Class 2 consists of those deferred because of occupational status. Class 3 includes those deferred because of dependency, Class 4 is made up of those specifically deferred by law or because they are unfit for military service.

The registrants will be placed in one of the four classes after they fill out their questionnaires; classification will be based upon the questionnaires, supporting data, affidavits, and, if necessary personal examinations conducted by the local boards.

On the day that the local board classifies a registrant it will mail the regis-

trant a notice of the class in which he has been placed. If the registrant is placed in Class 2, the notice will also include the day on which the deferment expires. No classification will be permanent. Every registrant is required to notify his local board of any change which would require his reclassification.

Occupational deferments will be given for stated periods of time for all "necessary men" in industry, business, employment, agriculture, government service, and other service or endeavor. But the individual will be considered a necessary man only when all of the following conditions exist.

1. He is engaged in such activity.
2. He cannot be replaced satisfactorily because of a shortage of persons with his qualifications or skill in such activity.
3. His removal would cause a material loss of effectiveness in such activity.

IF YOU ARE DRAFTED

The Company feels that many employees who are without dependents are essential to the normal operations of the Company and is interested in helping to secure, if possible, a deferred classification for these employees. Will each one who receives a questionnaire, *immediately* contact Mr. Locke so that consideration may be given to the individual case.

COMPANY POLICIES ON MILITARY SERVICE

Considerable publicity is being given to the plans announced by different companies dealing with employees subject to military training. While it is not expected that a large number of our employees will be affected, the Company has given consideration to the question and makes the following announcement:

Employees called for peace-time military training will be reinstated at the same rate of pay to their former positions, if possible; provided they are honorably discharged from the service and that appli-

cation for reinstatement is made within forty days from the date of such discharge, unless employment conditions at the General Radio Company have so changed as to make it impossible or unreasonable to do so.

In determining the number of years of continuous service with the Company the time spent in training by an employee who does return to work will be considered as time employed.

The group insurance will be continued in full effect, and will be terminated only if the individual has not returned within forty days of his discharge from service.

A payment equal to two weeks' regular pay in lieu of his next vacation pay will be made to any employee inducted into the service, provided his employment began on or before October 16, 1940, or if he has worked continuously for one year and employment commenced after this date.

These conditions apply to employees without dependents, and only during the period of peace-time military training, and are, of course, subject to any legislation which may modify them.

As many of you already know, this company is considered as one of the organizations essential to the Re-Armament Program. A number of changes in procedure and routine will presently be put into effect with a view to protecting the plant and Government work which may be in process, from any threat which might intentionally or otherwise result in the loss of confidential information or the interruption in production.

By the time you read this notice individual passes will have been issued to all who work here, to be followed by detailed instructions as to which doors of the building shall be used, both as entrances and exits. These doors will be guarded at such times as their use is required or permitted, and each employee will be charged individually with the responsibility of seeing that no one enters the plant when another is leaving. Watchmen will be added so that the building will be covered at all times when the shop is not working. Visitors will be permitted in the plant only after special permission has been granted by the Naval Inspector's Office,

and then only when accompanied by an employee. Various servicemen whose work brings them into the plant must not only be citizens of the United States, but must likewise be accompanied by one of our employees while they are inside.

These are but a few of the conditions which will soon prevail. Many will create annoyances, particularly in an organization which has been as free from restrictions as ours has been, but the present necessity must be recognized and your full cooperation must be given.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Uhlendorf are the proud parents of a baby girl, Diane, born October 5th.

The duck hunting season is on. Dick Dennis, Dan Hunt and Roger Schaller got their quota of two ducks between three of them last week.

A new parking space will soon be available after the Gordon house at 21 State St. has been razed and the lot graded and fenced. The plot contains more than 12,000 sq. ft. (our present parking yard is about 9,000 sq. ft.) and is large enough for approximately 50 cars.

The golf season has drawn to a successful close. Mr. Locke won the elimination tournament final from Pete Cleveland by sinking a 30 foot putt for a birdie 3 on the 19th hole of a scheduled 18 hole match at Lexington.

Charley Guild lost to Paul Penney to take undisputed possession of the booby prize, having lost every match of the elimination.

There were several exceptionally low gross scores turned in this year, especially the 77 Chris Peek shot the first day he played at Lexington.

The following players won the greatest number of golf balls throughout the season. The number after the name indicates the number of balls won.

Cleveland	38
Searle	25
Webster	23
Locke	19
Erickson	16

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hollis are the proud parents of a baby girl (7 pounds, 3 ounces.) Born Saturday morning, October 26.

Arthur Bousquet has at last broken ground for his new chateau on Waltham Street, Lexington. As we go to press the foundation has been poured. This is just across the street from the Chrystie cottage.

A glance at the parking yard these days gives one the impression that most everyone who can park a car has moved to the garage.

Charles Keirstead has joined the group of home owners in Lexington and plans to move into his new place Saturday, October 26.

Tom Palmer was on our sick list a few days this month with a bad cold.

Eddie Fuller has been absent a week due to a back injury.

Arthur Edgecombe has undergone his second operation at the Baker and within a short time he hopes to be well on his way to recovery. Keep your chin up Arthur and remember we are all rooting for you and are looking forward to the day when you resume work here.

The observant citizen says, "Apparently the hot top surfacing between the buildings was not done by W. P. A."

Dot and Ray Searle are the proud parents of a 7 pound 7 ounce baby boy, named Robert Farnsworth, born Oct. 14th.

Since Horatio Lamson was seen walking through the plant the other day with a coal hod and shovel, much speculation goes on as the power supply of our future instruments.

The Bowling League is now on its seventh week and going strong. There have been many upsets in individual averages and team performances. To date, Team C, under Captain Shorty Leighton, leads the field and Team E, under Captain Bill Marvin, brings up the rear.

"Hi" Comrie has high single honor with a score of 122; "Cappy" Capriulo has high 3 string with 320; high team single with 519 pins and high team 3 string honors with 1439 pins go to Team C under Captain Leighton.

We have received several requests to have a swap and sell column. If you have something to trade or sell, describe the article on a signed piece of paper and deposit it in the nearest News Box.

FOR SALE OR SWAP

One sailing dinghy, 10 ft. 6 in., center board, spruce masts, good sail.

\$50.00

J. Higginbotham.

One used Royal typewriter, good condition, full size, standard keyboard.

\$12.50

H. P. Hokanson.

The G. R. 759 Noise Meter is being put to a unique use in New York City—to measure daily the movie applause when newsreel "shots" of the two presidential candidates are shown. The readings are taken in decibels and then converted to the percentages in favor of each candidate.

Reaction ranges from as low as 20 per cent for the incumbent to as high as 80 per cent.

BUSINESS

Last month new orders dropped to \$101,914, which was the lowest month for the current year. Each of the three previous months had been approximately \$130,000. Did this drop foretell a sustained decline? Or was it just the result of the peak of the vacation season? Present indications certainly look as if it were the latter. With six business days yet to go, new orders for the current month have already reached a total of \$133,859. Thus, in a single month we jump from the lowest to the best month of the year. It is to meet such situations that we maintain a large inventory of finished products.

The average of nearly \$130,000 per month that has existed for the past five months is above our normal capacity with existing personnel, hence the current Saturday overtime. There are indications that in the very near future an even greater production will be required, which will account for the appearance through the shop of a number of new faces in the next three or four months.

IT'S THE BUNK!

The heck with saving.

I got this bunk about saving all figured out. People with brains don't save their dough these days. What's the sense in saving it? What's money for but to spend. Aint that what the New Deal is doing? Lookit the dough they're passing

out. They're not hoarding it in Washington just so they can say they don't owe nothing. No, sir, not them guys. Aint a lot of them college profs down there figurin things out? O K, then. If they say its all right to spend it that's good enough for me. They got brains.

Now you take me for instance. I got a job and I make pretty good dough. My wife and kids eat three squares a day and we pay the rent almost every month on time. Of course, we owe some dough on the furniture, the car aint all paid for and we got a few other odds and ends on the fire and we haven't got a nickel in the bank. But we eat regular and we got a place to live. So how much better off would I be if I had money in the bank? Oh sure, I could keep on saying to myself, 'Gee, kid, you got 40 good old bucks in the bank. You can just go down there anytime you want, slap the book in the window and say Gimme 40 bucks.' What the heck's the good of that? What do you do with the 40 bucks? You spend it, don't you? Sure you do, so how are you better off? Why not spend it when you get it? I tell you it's the bunk!

We're working Saturdays now. So what happens. Do I stick the extra dough in the old sockeroo? Not me. You got to keep money in circulation so I just step out and do a little circulating. Maybe the old radio or the furniture is good enough. Maybe the old bus will last for another year. But I got the dough so why not spend it and get something new? You can't take it with you, I always say.

What's that? Suppose the kids get sick? I got that figured too. All I do is tell the doc I'm broke, see? He's got to take care of sick people just the same, aint he? Let him wait for his dough. Besides, why rush them to a pill pusher every time they get the sniffles. You can fool around with stuff at home even if they don't get well as quick. Is that my fault? Just because I aint got a few measely bucks to pay them robbers. Can you blame me? That's the trouble with the capitalist system. They're money mad.

Suppose I have an accident and can't work for a few weeks? What do you think I pay ten cents a week into the GRMBA for? Aint that saving? Of

course, ten bucks a week aint much to live on but we'd get along. Those bandits from the furniture store and the finance company and that old scrooge of a landlord would hound us like flies around a beer barrel and we might have trouble getting more groceries on the cuff all because we owe that lousy profiteer a few bucks, but so what. You can always move and someone will always give us some grub. And besides, why should I be to blame? Aint I been feeding the family all these years for nothing? Maybe they'd appreciate me more if they had to scratch for a while.

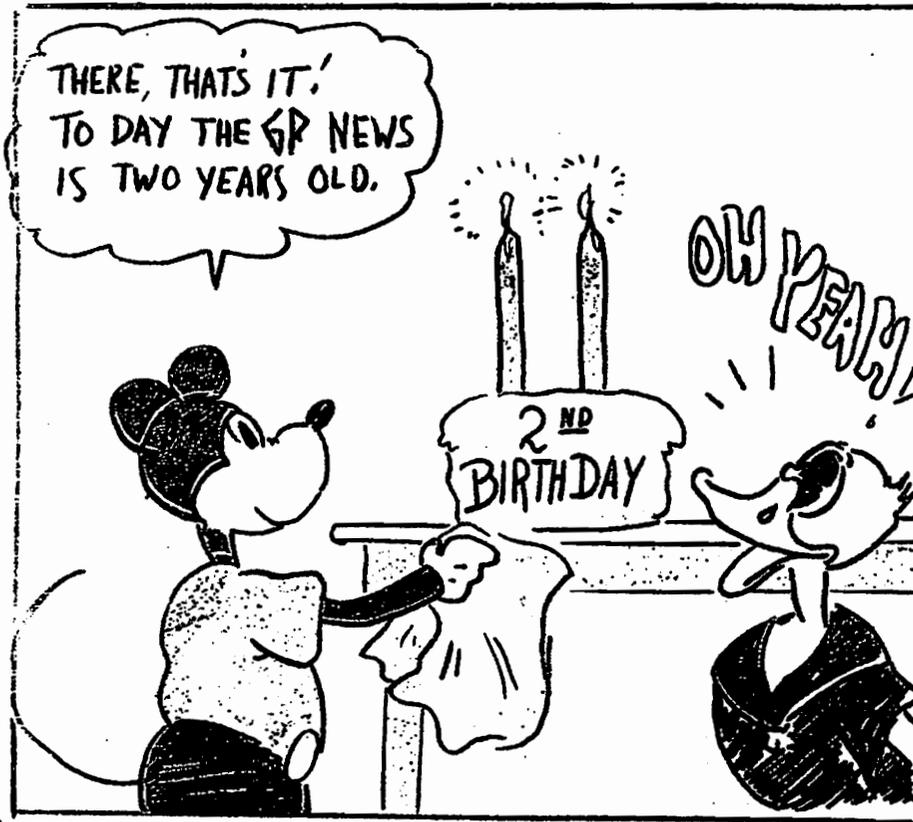
The heck with saving your dough. These guys that own their own homes are suckers. All they get is headaches and taxes and when taxes go up to pay for all this relief and alphabet stuff they're the guys that get it—you know where. Not me, brother, I got brains.

And what do they get out of it? When they're about fifty they get the place about paid for and it don't cost them much rent but what the heck's the good of waiting until you're an old man to have fun.

And now they're trying to tell us that if Frankie gets in we won't collect on our old age pension. Horsecollar! He's getting plenty to spend now, ain't he? All you got to do is pass another law, boost the debt limit again, make an entry on the books and keep on passing it out. Frankie's a smart guy, like me.

They try to tell us another depression is coming after this boom and now that we're getting good dough is the time to stick a few bucks away. Nuts! Remember the last depression? Did any of you guys go to the poorhouse? Of course not. When I went on short time all I did was cut out this and that, skip new clothes for the kids, be a little bit colder in the winter time but we didn't die. What if I did have to lose my car and owe everyone? I had my fun when I had it and you can't take that away. The next depression we'll just have to do it again, that's all. There's nothing I can do about it.

No, sir! I got it all figured out. Spend it when you get it. The heck with the future. You don't catch me saving my dough. I got Brains.



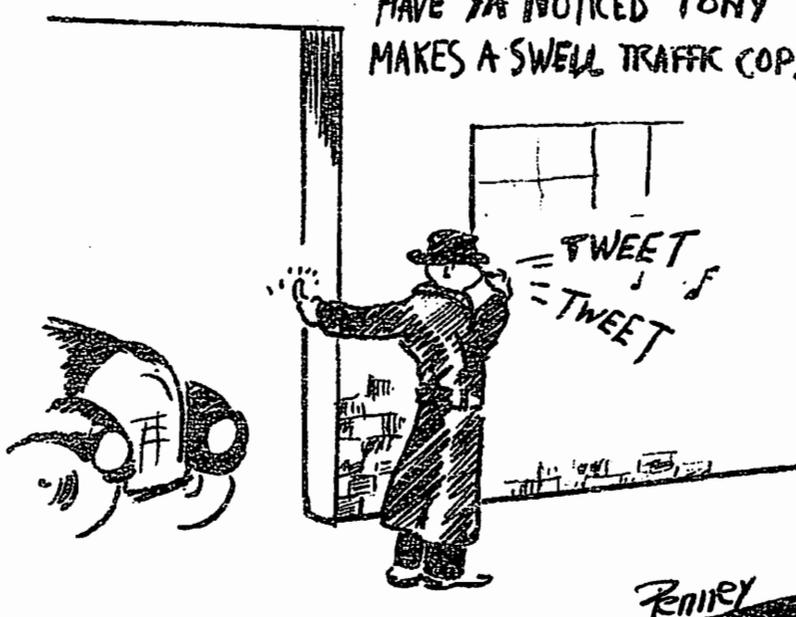
GOIN' CAMPING?



NAW! THESE ARE
MY IDENTIFICATION
CARDS, SHOP PASSES,
CLASSIFICATION
NUMBERS, DRAFT
NUMBERS, LICENSES
REGISTRATION, ETC.
ETC. - - - - - AND
MY BEST GIRLS
PICTURE!



HAVE YA NOTICED TONY
MAKES A SWELL TRAFFIC COP?



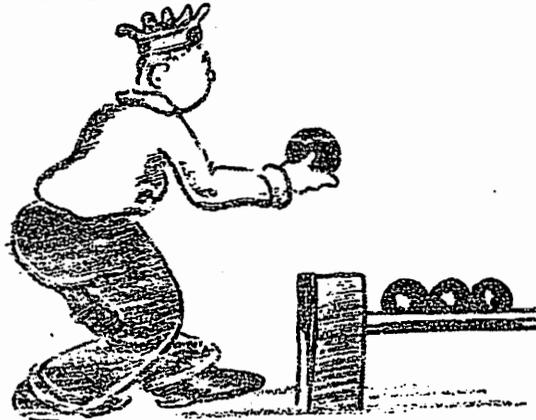


AND A HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO- GEORGE OBERBECK,
RICHARD LEIGHTON, ROBERT COMRIE, BETTY WADE, (HOW
ARE YOU DOING, BETTY?) ELEANOR SHARPE, DOREEN
CORKUM, JOHN MOFFET, BARBARA HODGDEN, NANCY
RIEMER. -- LAST MONTH WE MISSED MARY RIEMER
SO A LATE BIRTHDAY GREETING, MARY. --



IF WE MISS YOUR BIRTHDAY, IT IS
BECAUSE OF YOUR DAD NOT
TURNING IT IN. -- SO MAKE HIM
LET US KNOW.

BOWL-INKS



"CAPPY" IS WEARING THE CROWN WITH THESE SCORES
SINGLE STRING 129 3 STRING TOTAL 357

TEAM A SCORED HIGH SINGLE 514 HIGH TOTAL 1457
ALL THESE SCORES IN A SINGLE NIGHT



WONDER WHO
"JACK THE GIANT KILLER"
WILL BE?



General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

DECEMBER, 1940

No. 2

NUMBER PLEASE?

Perhaps no one in an organization has more people speak to them in a day than the switchboard operator. Like the spark plug in your automobile the switchboard operator is vitally important to the smooth performance of an organization of any size. And like the spark plug as long as this department functions smoothly can you think of any other that is accepted more nonchalantly or can raise your blood pressure quicker when it gives you trouble? How many times have you heard people who are normally mild and unruffled get red in the face and fairly shout at some unfortunate operator who inadvertently gave a wrong number or who failed to understand what they said because they mumbled or talked with a mouthful of cigar. And yet, day after day, we enjoy instantaneous telephone service and think nothing of it.

Becoming telephone-operator-conscious the other day we ventured out to our own switchboard, parted the attractive horticultural display and proceeded to ask a few questions of Miss Hoefler and learned a few surprising facts.

For instance. Did you know that about 100 calls a day come in on our 6 trunk lines? When you hear the musical note of the auto-call would you believe that that is one of about 50 handled each day and that each auto-call means 2 more calls to be handled by the operator? Oh yes, it seems that the auto-call is ringing continuously some days but that is partly because some of us always wait until someone else reminds us that our call has been ringing for about 5 minutes.

Between phone calls the operator entertains about 25 visitors a day. This means at least 25 more calls besides talking with him if he feels like talking or just looking as if his visit had been looked forward to.

This activity clearly indicates our growth from the days not so long ago when a switchboard of our own was just a future probability.

PERSONALS

The second annual outing of the Electrical Inspectors was held at the Blake Barbecue in Westwood on November 11th. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howland (the younger) and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. John Wade, two daughters, one son, and son's girl friend; Mr. and Mrs. John Blake, one daughter, one dog, one cat and our old friend Joe Shallcross. All three of the Blake fireplaces were kept busy barbecuing bow wows, frying Philadelphia scrapple, and toasting marshmallows.

The meal was topped off by gingerbread and ice cream. It is reported that John Wade won the gobbling contest by consuming 9 hot dogs, 3 plates of scrapple, 1 quart of ice cream, and all the gingerbread he could find. Just to make a mailman's holiday out of the event, the boys inspected the new Blake dog house. They inspected this write-up too.

John Park always swore by a Plymouth. Now he swears at it—since buying his new car.

Since the bonus did you notice the new cars appearing? Even Bob Patterson turned in "Old Faithful."

I see that Louie Zolot broke the camera on the rogues gallery pictures.

It looks as though George Regan will be drafted into the Anti-Aircraft Corps after seeing him bring down 29 out of 30 planes at the bowling alleys Tuesday night. Maybe that trip to Main sharpened his eye.

Can anyone tell us why the different trades adopted the particular color of overalls that they wear?

The boys in Dept. A are expecting to see their former co-worker Henry Anderson soar to great heights in the engineering field. Recently he was seen to place a stick of gum between his lips and try to light it with a match. The boys feel that such eccentricities are certainly indicative of genius.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Parlee will be at home to their friends at 47 Gilbert Street after December 15th. Please note change in address.

A glance through the little blue book reminds one how much of a family G. R. is. Although a few of the folks having the same family name are not related—most of them are. There are three named Lewis, Scott, Chase and Johnson. There are two named Petersen, Peterson, Howland, Corkum, Regan, Bertini, Wallen, Chute, Dennis, Beck, Keirstead, Martin, Newell, Mohler, Whitehead, MacIntosh, Hannah, Bickell, Page; one Sharp and one Sharpe. Any errors or omissions are unintentional.

The new and enlarged Department C Aquarium is now open to visitors during working hours. The fee is one cent per look, with the stipulation that neither fish nor help be disturbed or fed (the fish). Ken Pratt and Fred Berthel bought the two gold fish and their bowl. Their names (the fish) are temporarily Foul Line, the large one; and Gutter Ball, the small one. The boys are running a contest for better names. The person submitting the winning names will receive the attendance fees as a prize.

The owners say: "When you feel down and out and blue take a look (one cent please) at G. B. and F. L. swimming aimlessly 'round and 'round—see how much better off you are than they!" The boys are developing a process for removing the gold. They are going to try feeding them (the fish) bird seed to make them (the fish) whistle. On their (the fish) first day with G. R. Al Tedeschi donated a few pie crumbs. This strange food gave Foul Line a slight list to starboard. F. L. recovered however after he received some edible food. Offers of an alligator and turtle have been made and will be accepted as soon as quarters can be prepared for them.

Everyone was happy to see "Ev." Lewis break into banking circles—he was elected a director of the Credit Union.

Myron Smith is back with us again after having been in charge of the New York office and more recently the Los Angeles office.

We have several new employees and

expect to have more in the near future. Among those who have begun work at the present time are:

Robert D. Thayer—Machine Shop.
W. V. Panunzio—Winding.
Alton T. Jones—Production Office.
Charles E. Jaquith—Sub-assembly.
Lauren M. Burgess—Drafting.
Albert M. Wentworth—Laboratory.
Roland R. MacLean—Stockroom.
William E. Robinson — Receiving Room.
Kenneth L. Simpson—Plating.
John J. Ryan—Maintenance.
James M. Campbell—Maintenance.
Walter H. Higginbotham — Machine Shop.

Miss Ellen L. Look—Sales Office.
Miss Gertrude Houser—Sales Office.
N. Stanley Presley—Sub-assembly.
Robert S. Hatch—Winding.
Herbert F. Harvey—is an M. I. T. student who is co-op alternate for Chris Peek and is at present working in the Drafting Department.

It has recently come to light that Claire Creelman was married on August 3rd to Mr. Edward Parker Morse, a graduate of Harvard in the class of '24.

Mrs. Morse left the employ of G. R. last Wednesday and was given a shower last Tuesday at the Smith House on the Riverway by the office girls.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse are living in Grafton, Mass.

Dick Dennis, our night watchman, had a wonderful trip to the West Coast about two months ago. His trip took him through the Bad Lands, Black Hills of No. Dakota, Yellowstone Park, Grand Canyon, Petrified Forest, Boulder Dam and the Frisco Fair.

One of the highlights of the trip was Dick's visit with our old friend Doc Reed who lives in Los Angeles. Dick says: "Mrs. Reed met me at the door of a pretty little bungalow which was completely surrounded with flowers, shrubs and fruit trees. And there in the yard was our old friend Charlie picking figs from his own trees.

"Well, was he glad to see me and I to see him, and I must say I never saw Charlie look better. All that flabbiness has gone and his face is as solid and fresh as a youngster's.

"Charlie said he never felt better and in fact felt so good that he would like to go back to work but of course Mrs. Reed just wouldn't listen to that. Charlie and Mrs. Reed both love the climate and most everything else, but they always have that lonesome feeling that comes from having most of their dear friends 3000 miles away but in their hearts they have that hope that they may again make a visit here.

"Upon leaving, Charlie asked me to be sure and give his best regards to all the boys and girls at General Radio and to tell them that he thinks of them often."

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Harting are the proud parents of an 8 lb. 9½ oz. baby boy. Mrs. Harting is well known to most of us as Gracie Rohmann. Mother, Father and baby are doing fine and to say that Grandpa and Grandma are happy and proud is to put it mildly.

Dan Hunt finally did it. He turned in his first love for a new model. Old Lizzie who has been his faithful servant these 148,000 miles was sent to the junk yard. Dan says these new high powered cars are great. You put them in first speed and leave them right there.

Al Parlee had his honeymoon cut short by a letter commanding him to report to his local draft board for physical check-up. After looking Al over, they placed him on the deferred list. We haven't heard why but have concluded that the draft board must have noticed how happy he was and did not want to spoil it.

The G. R. News staff takes this opportunity to thank all who have so generously contributed items of news through our new box system. The staff is exceedingly grateful for your help so please keep up the good work.

Bill Fish and Everett Lewis were exchanging ideas one day on home modernizing, and Bill stated that he was trying to locate a suitable spot in the kitchen where he could build a chute through to the cellar so that all his wife would have to do is remove a cover and sweep the dirt down the hole into a barrel beneath.

"Oh Yah," said Everett, "I've got one of those things in my house and they are OK if your Mother-in-law doesn't get

her leg into it like mine did." As Bill and Everett were disappearing around the corner your reporter thought he heard some further conversation about making the opening in the floor larger.

BUSINESS

With the final week of the month yet to go, new orders total \$139,500, thus again forecasting another month on an overtime basis. About \$25,000 of these new orders will necessitate new manufacturing with delayed deliveries. On the balance, thanks in part to a good inventory of finished instruments and partially assembled components, delivery delays are relatively unimportant. Some items on future orders, however, will be subject to unfortunate delays.

As it is expected that some fair part of our future orders will be in the class where it is forbidden to discuss details, it may not be possible to give complete new order or shipment figures in the future. Every effort will, nevertheless, be made to keep all informed as far as we are permitted to do so as to what the situation is.

CREDIT UNION NEWS

The increased attendance at the last annual meeting of the G. R. Credit Union was gratifying but it is still a disappointment that the majority of the members were not sufficiently interested "at the moment" to attend. But the improvement in interest is appreciated and we know that next May the attendance will be even greater.

As is perhaps common knowledge by now that the dividend rate declared for the past six months was at the rate of 3% per annum which is the same as for the previous six month period. This rate is 1% less than the average for the year 1939 due as has been mentioned from time to time to the increase of assets and the decline of investment returns.

Gross income for the period was made up of \$754.90 interest and income from investments and \$4.06 in fines while expenses amounted to \$63.19. Insurance against robbery and premiums on the treasurer's bond accounted for this entire expense.

It is in a sense gratifying to note that shares for the period showed a net increase of \$2,000 despite withdrawals of over \$11,000. Total loan balances for the period ended \$300 higher than they were but substantial payments during the month of November are expected to reduce the outstanding loans to a figure well below what it has been for many months. Increased shares and reduced unpaid loan balances is a good indication of the continually improving financial condition of our members.

Slightly less than one-half of our total assets are invested in Co-operative Bank shares yielding on the average a return of 3% while less than one-quarter is deposited in savings accounts income from which is 2% or less. Personal loans, from which our highest rate of income is realized, account for slightly more than 10% of our assets.

In view of the above a dividend rate of more than 3% would be unwise if we are to continue the conservative policies which we have employed in the past.

CHECK ON YOUR SPECS! Do they need adjusting? Mr. Repetto is here every Tuesday and Thursday at 12:10 P.M. and encourages employees to have more frequent checks.

Long ago, when we studied Roman and European history in school, we little realized that we were acquiring a background for the understanding of events in 1940.

The little Irishman was being examined for admission to the army. He seemed all right in every way except one. The doctor said, "You're a little stiff." Quickly the Irish blood mounted as the applicant replied, "You're a big stiff!"

Mike: "Did you ever see a company of women silent?"

Ike: "Yeah."

Mike: "When?"

Ike: "When the chairman asked the oldest lady to speak up."

REMEMBER WHEN?

Dick Dennis and Dan Hunt were screw machine operators?

Harold Hokanson formed 13,000 condenser plates in 1 day?

Davey was the engraver—in the bow of the old building?

The stockroom, office, receiving and shipping rooms were all in one end of the old building?

The girls used to run Bid Allen's Model T around on its starter and Hi Comrie wouldn't let him chase them away. They built the Necco plant to mark the spot.

Big Sandy rubbed Limberger cheese on Percy Sharpe's tools.

Sandy's lunch bag was screwed firmly to the bottom of his locker. He's been a pretty good boy since then.

Bob La Porte believed that Swallow wore a wig.

Bid Allen threw an aged tomato at the wall above John Blake and Percy Sharpe. The tomato stayed there for years.

Page blackened several faces around the plant with his "lung tester."

Beswick told Dr. Pierce all about the Doctor's own invention.

The snowshovel hung over Hi Comrie's desk.

Bid Allen, while trying to ambush one of the other boys, nearly hit Mr. Locke with a banana stalk.

Hank Codling held the dry ice on Bill Fish's arm.

The quantities of tobacco—both eating and smoking—that Jim Rawding used to consume.

The doughnuts that the boys bought from the old doughnut foundry—until they saw the black grease used for cooking.

Harry Chute and Ashley Zwicker tried out a new fire extinguisher on "Lazarus."

Bill Little couldn't see the work on his bench, but could spot a pretty girl across the street.

Harold Erb kept his open umbrella hanging on the pipes. Each time it rained, he got a shower of nut bolts and other rubbish from it.

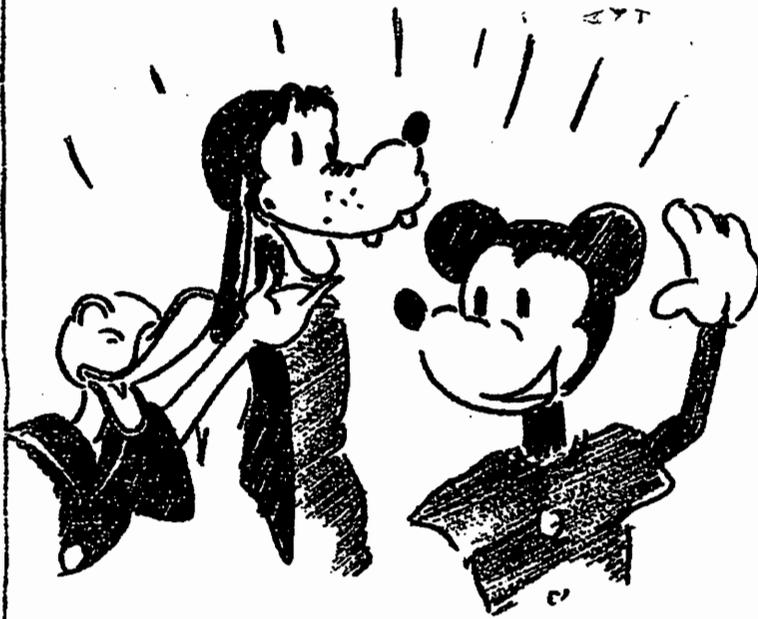
The doughnut foundry burned down. Jerry McLellan helped the fire fighters with a hand extinguisher.



To you
Merry Christmas



MERRY XMAS



Happy Birthday to - MARION WADE, FRED GOODALL
JEAN BOLLEY, ARTHUR SHARPE, JEAN SHARPE, WARREN MARTIN
GEORGE OBERBECK JR. WILLIAM DOWDEN, FRANCIS HEMMETT,
CHERYL WORTHEN, MARCUS TALKARD, HELEN FAYRE,
ARTHUR ZOLOT, CONSTANCE BOUSQUET, CHARLES RIEMER,
BILL SEERLI, LAWRENCE GRAHAM. —

AND A FULL STOCKING TO ALL





SOME OF THE BOYS WERE BRAGGING ABOUT THE FAST LEAVE TO CAMBRIDGE THE DAY BEFORE THE STORM — AND THEN CAME THE LAWN.



BIEN ON 'EM YET!

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

JANUARY, 1941

No. 3

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The General Radio News Staff

wishes everyone

*a Happy and Prosperous
New Year.*

We hope that everybody adds this to his list of New Year's Resolutions: I solemnly resolve to contribute more and regularly to the G. R. News.

LETTER OF THE MONTH

In reply to a letter written by the Service Department the following letter was received which makes us think we aren't so bad after all.

"Thanks for yours of the 17th, from which I am delighted to learn that the non-uniformity of the scale on Type 755-A Condenser recently received from you was actually an error.

In the course of some sixteen years' experience with General Radio's apparatus I have acquired such an uncanny conviction of the super-human impeccability of that company that this definite even though entirely unimportant evidence that "aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus" ("even good Homer sometimes nods") comes as a welcome relief.

I am sure you will not mind if I return to you, via prepaid express, as per receipt enclosed, the new condenser you sent as a replacement; and that you will allow me to keep the one I now have so that when contemplating my own numerous errors and omissions I can look at it and say to myself "After all, the General Radio Co. was known to err once."

With best regards and wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I remain

Yours very sincerely,

Here is a letter reportedly written by Fred Ireland.

"Promised myself I would write you a nice long letter. So here it is. I'll have to talk about California, as everyone out here does. It must be the weather. The sun shines most all the time, but when it does rain, or there is a wind, or it is hot, or cold—it is always "unusual." Anything two drops better than a "high fog" they call a storm, and if it snowed—mind you, I say "if"—the Chamber of Commerce would probably hide its embarrassment and label it a "fluffy rain." California is about the only place I know of where one can get sunstroke in the daytime and chilblains the same night.

I might mention that earthquakes are practically unknown. Nearly everyone claims it is just Florida propaganda. Even the air out here is a little different—much of it being "hot air."

It's about 400 miles between the two famous rivals, San Francisco and Los Angeles. Each of these two cities delights in trying to outtalk the other. They are connected by a scenic highway which is dotted with beautiful cities: Monterey, one of the first settlements in California, San Jose, San Luis Obispo, Palo Alto, Santa Cruz, Santa Barbara and many others, all of them interesting.

The mountains of the eastern border make a gorgeous background. Wish I could send you a mountain, or at least a small hill, but the Chamber of Commerce needs them for advertising purposes. Between the mountains and the sea are beautiful groves of fruit. There's about every kind one could name—lots of figs and dates, too. Seems like they could let me pick at least one date to put in this letter. There are all kinds of trees—in fact I'm told there are over 270 varieties in Los Angeles County alone. Anything will grow out here. They tell me they have to paint the bottoms of the telegraph poles to keep them from sprouting.

Almost everyone out here seems to have made a down payment on a car. There are over 2,000,000 in the state. A pedestrian is almost an oddity. With over 2500 miles of fine roads, one can go great distances in a short time. You can leave the coast, go to Reno, lose a husband or wife, get a new one, go in for snow sports in the mountains or sun bathe in the desert and be back in time for dinner.

When we think of Hollywood we usually think of celebrities and glamour girls and boys, but they are not running around loose on the streets. Occasionally we do see a star in one of the many great open front markets, but you have to look them over pretty carefully to even know them, because after their glamour is washed off and left behind at the studio, they look just like ordinary mortals, even as you and I. Frequently one can see a flock of extras in costume and makeup perched at a lunch counter. They can take the romance out of a hamburger in short order, even though they are dressed as Milord or Milady So-and-So. If one wants to see movie stars one can be fairly certain of doing so at any one of many popular night clubs. They usually drip furs and jewelry and wear the latest in evening clothes. Of course at the races, a great pastime out here, one sees the last word in styles.

Catalina Island, which no doubt you've heard about, is interesting. It lies just off the coast, about two hours' voyage by steamer. By plane you can get there so fast your shadow doesn't catch up with you until five minutes after landing.

One reason people live to such a ripe old age in California is that there is so much to see they really can't spare the time to die.

And flowers simply grow everywhere. The hillsides and desert alike are covered with blooms of every hue. Of course every home, small or large, has its own garden.

I really must stop, although there are a great many things I can talk about if I really got started. But by this time you will have gathered that I think California is a great state."

FALSETTO

This all started with a headache and ended with split sides. It seems that Don Stanley has been having severe headaches, and the Doctor finally decided his teeth were causing the discomfort so Stan went to a dentist who performed his duty admirably. The next time Stan smiled it looked like the entrance to the Park St. subway, but don't think for a minute that this makes Don feel badly for he will tell you himself that he is very fortunate in having this experience, for now he can fully appreciate his gum chewing.

Well it seems that Stan's good fortune didn't end with the extraction of his uppers, for as we heard the story, Stan's favorite uncle died last week. When no one was looking Stan snatched his uncle's upper plate that Stan had admired for years. Stan says he knew his uncle wouldn't mind for he'd be living on angel food from now on.

Upon returning home Stan scoured and sterilized the plate and then tried it on. Alas and alack! he had forgotten that his uncle had a cleft palate which rendered the plate useless in its present state. The project couldn't be given up that easily however. Wasn't Emil Mohler a skilful mechanic? That's what he'd do—take up the matter of fitting his newly acquired plate with Emil so that he (Stanley) wouldn't look too much like a squirrel when his new uppers were in place.

Now this reshaping business is a mighty ticklish job for even experts, but undaunted he decided to try it. Emil nearly passed out when he saw the brave lad shove his new molars and bicuspid up against the grind stone, and strongly advised against that method of fitting. He even went so far as to suggest "clutch," "grippit," concrete, etc.

At any rate after grinding and buffing the teeth were properly installed and with a little practise Stan managed to whistle "God Save the King" with castenet accompaniment, which is no small accomplishment. If you don't think so try it sometime.

RED CROSS ROLL CALL

This year the Red Cross again had the good luck of having Miss Werner and Miss Ellinwood solicit memberships and contributions. The total contributed by General Radio employees was \$133.88, a considerable increase over the amount of \$92.25 contributed during the Roll Call campaign last year.

WHEN YOU RECEIVE A DRAFT QUESTIONNAIRE

Supplementing the paragraph printed in the November issue of the GR NEWS, we ask that you contact Mr. Locke immediately after you receive a questionnaire, whether or not you have dependents. If a request for occupational deferment is to be made, it must be filed with the questionnaire. When you receive notification of your classification, please pass this information as well along to Mr. Locke.

Bob Patterson called on Arthur Edgecomb a short time ago and delivered the presents so kindly donated by various employees. Bob reports Arthur looks and feels fine. If he keeps gaining at the present rate much longer, Sandy had better look to his laurels.

Aftermath of the gasoline station explosion—the inspector of naval materials over town called "Hokey" and wanted to know how much damage had been done. He said he had heard there had been an explosion at General Radio.

The young woman walked boldly up to the elderly woman whom she had mistaken for the matron of the hospital.

"May I see Lieutenant Barker, please?" she asked.

"May I ask who you are?"

"Certainly, I am his sister."

"Well, well! I'm glad to meet you, I'm his mother."

BUSINESS

With six business days yet to go, new orders have totaled \$149,800, thus indicating operations on an overtime basis. While shipments of special and contract materials have equalled new orders, shipments of catalog items have lagged \$15,000 behind new orders. There seems to be nothing to indicate a change in the rate orders are being received. Foreign business continues to fall off, but it is more than being made up on items going to manufacturers of defense equipment.

"GLEANED FROM THE NEWS BOXES"

Some new names for some of the lab gang: "Arson" Larson and "Zombie" Cady. Ask anyone in the lab why.

For the benefit of those who would like to know a slick way to mount mud hooks (emergency chains) on disc wheels see Dud Chute. The writer tried it and it really works.

How some of the bonus was spent? Three new receivers were bought by three of the lab gang. One of them had to buy a toaster for the little woman to keep her quiet.

Mr. and Mrs. Kip Adams are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Kipling Jr., born Dec. 15th at the Baker Memorial.

By some strange coincidence a few of the new pictures slightly resemble the boys who wear them. Many of the pictures look like obsolete numbers from the F.B.I. files.

Newspaper headlines on one of our bulletin boards: "Kiss a minute Cady wins divorce for desertion." We don't think that this means our Charlie, but if it does—nice work.

Mrs. Mark Aldrich's club had a Christmas party recently. Mark borrowed a Santa Claus outfit, bought a bunch of presents and went to the party. Mark had hard work getting in since no one expected "Santa." None of the girls recognized him—not even his wife.

What seems to be wrong with that Ford Car that runs between here and Lexington. It still has to have gas to keep it going.

Dud Chute reports that his new pet squirrel is a much more pleasant companion than the skunk he had a year ago.

The lab. crew took up a collection the other day for the beneficent purpose of getting Herman Ausin a hair cut. In appreciation of this fine spirit of cooperation, Herman supplied lolly pops to all the boys.

We were very sorry to hear about Nellie Batchelder's recent illness and are glad to hear that she is on the road to recovery. Best wishes and how's Bruce?

Stan Larson says that the recent report of Stan Larson's engagement concerned another Stan Larson.

Speaking of records: Nine people reading Bill Marvin's newspaper. Leighton's high 3-string total of 374, single string total of 154.

Benny Bertini is now assistant trainer of the Junior Olympics. Congratulations, Benny!

One night a mother scolded her little boy for not eating his prunes, saying the Lord would be angry with him. Awakened the next morning by a severe electrical storm, she went to the boy's room and found his bed empty. She discovered him in the kitchen eating his prunes. Said he, "What a racket to make about a few prunes."

REMEMBER WHEN?

A. C. Zwicker spanked M. E. with a barrel stave while he was watching a parade.

Bill French "gold plated" a tooth for the colored boy who worked for him.

They executed the mouse on the compensator coils with a face plate and a window stick.

The tobacco chewers used to stick their cuds on the ceiling when they were through with them.

Harry Chute had his cabinet department on the second floor of the old doughnut foundry during the war. This was a small two story wooden building located where building one now stands. It was slightly warmed by a small stove.

Jim Irwin originated the idea of standing in a box full of excelsior to keep his feet from freezing.

When a quantity of cabinets were completed Harry would drop them out a Front Street window to a man stationed on the near sidewalk. This man would forward pass them across the street to another chap who would toss them to the elevator laddie in our old flat iron building.

There were two lady inspectors who took great delight in ripping out the rubber gaskets after the boys had carefully stuck them around the receiving set covers.

The boys used to shellac Bill Dayton's broom handle.

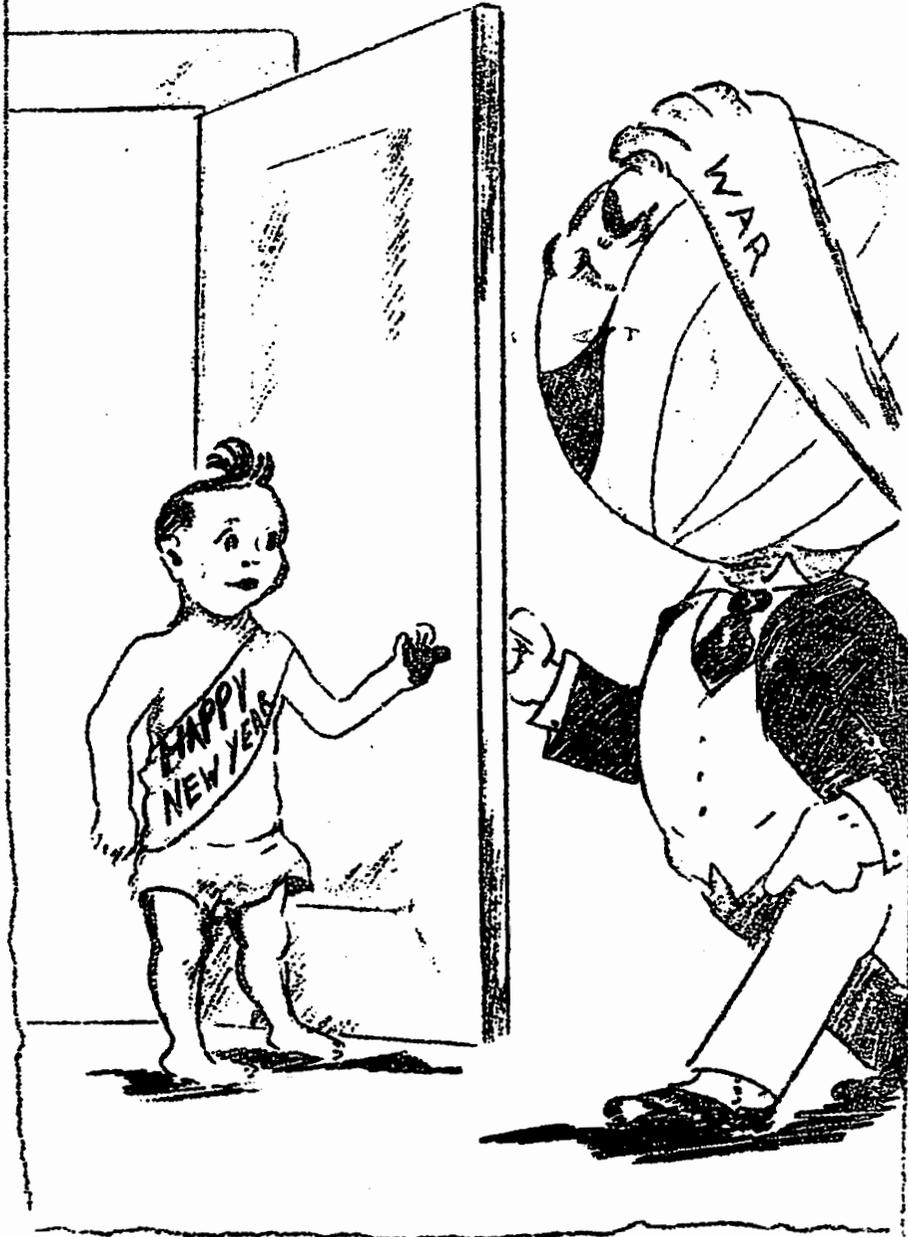
Ditto Pop York.

One of the foremen wouldn't hire a certain chap because he looked like a New York dude.

One of the girls bounced a flashlight battery off Charlie Carbone's head.

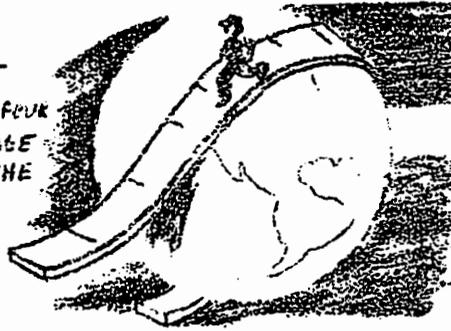
The Lab. was a tar paper shack on the roof of the old flat iron building.

LET THE LITTLE FELLOW IN

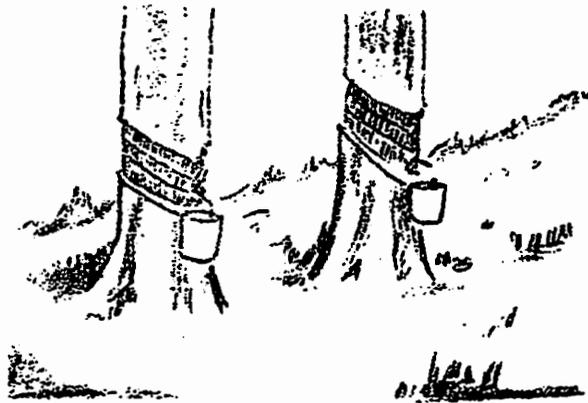
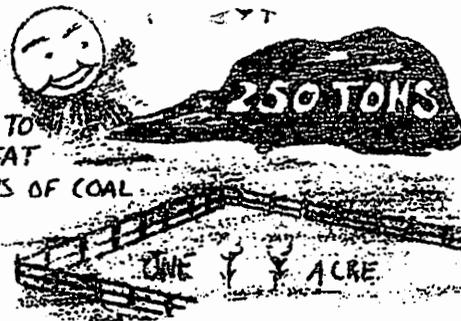


IT'S TRUE THAT -

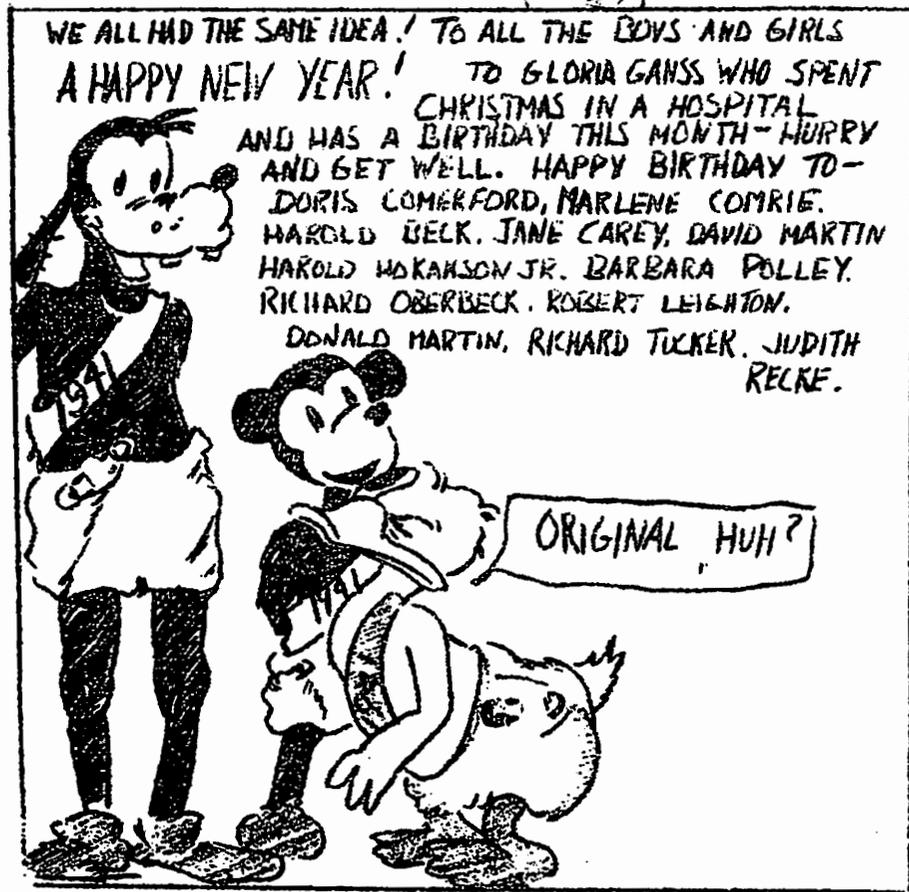
THE CONCRETE USED AT
BOYDEN DAM WOULD LAY A FOUR
FOOT SIDE WALK OF AVERAGE
THICKNESS ONCE AROUND THE
EARTH.



THE SUN DURING ONE
SUMMER SEASON GIVES TO
AN ACRE OF LAND THE HEAT
EQUIVALENT OF 250 TONS OF COAL.



TO OBTAIN ENOUGH RUBBER TO MAKE AN AVERAGE
TIRE, TWO RUBBER TREES ARE TAPPED FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

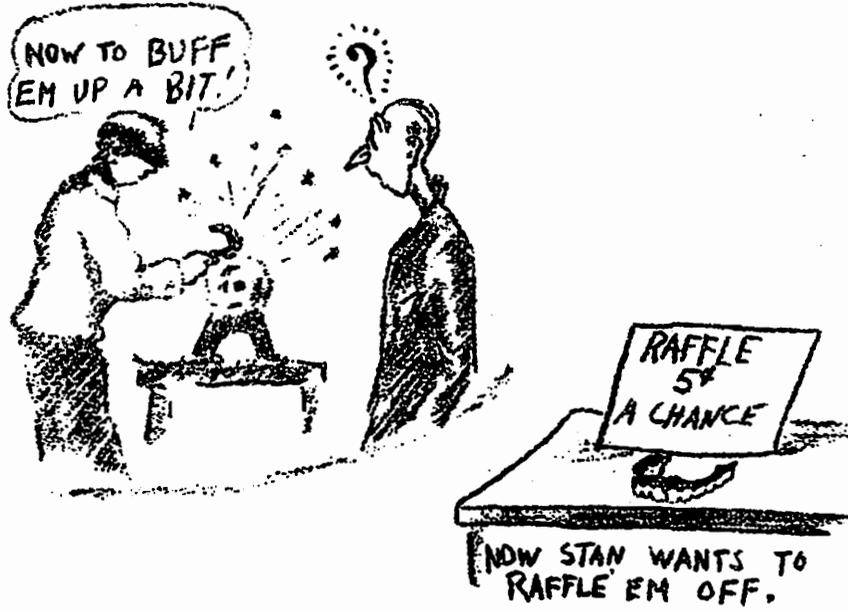


SHOP-INKS

LEARNING TO WEAR NEW TEETH IS LIKE
DRIVING A CAR — THE FIRST THING YOU DO IS
THROW IN THE KLUTCH.



STAN WITH THE SMILE THAT CHARMS



FENNEY

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

FEBRUARY, 1941

No. 4

JUST A REMINDER

According to the latest changes in the Federal income tax law, all single persons having a GROSS income of \$800 or more and all married persons with a GROSS income of \$2,000 or more must file a Federal Income Tax Return.

The Massachusetts State law is unchanged and a return is required only from those whose GROSS income is over \$2,000.

The Company is required to file the names and statement of the gross income of all who come within the above classification.

Miss Werner, in the Accounting Office, will have both Federal and State income tax blanks for those who desire them.

PERSONALS

The News takes pleasure in introducing some of the newer members of the General Radio Family. 12-2-40—Albert Gokey of Allston; formerly of Raytheon Mfg. Co. Al is a radio ham operating station 1AEM. 12-23-40—Steve Chicola of Somerville. Steve worked for G. R. back in 1923 at which time he left for a theatrical career that lasted 12 years. Steve has played most of the best vaudeville houses across the country and can sure spin a yarn or two. 1-20-41—George Kelemen of Arlington, formerly with Harvey Radio Lab. and also Raytheon Mfg. Co. George is an amateur photographer and loves trout fishing.

E. L. Greenleaf who joined our group in Department M 12-23-40, was previously employed for six years by the Boston Varnish Company.

George Badger of Department T, who left the General Radio January 23, has gone back to work for a former employer in Waltham.

And there are still more new employees to be added to our list. Gilman B. Gavel of Somerville and Bernard C. Caswell of South Boston are in Department C. In Receiving is James M. Wade (son of

John). Jim attended Norfolk County Agri. School for a year but decided that the "back to the soil" idea wasn't so hot. Richard R. Caples of Allston is employed in the Maintenance Department.

Ernest Mohler of Cambridge is also on the Maintenance Department. In the Laboratory we have John F. Eberly of Watertown. John graduated from Lowell Institution in 1936. In Department W there are two new boys, Walter B. Hawes of Everett and Robert T. Tewksbury of Arlington.

We hope everyone has turned in the card bearing their 1941 registration number to Paul Hanson. If not please do so at once. A few changes will be made in the assignment of parking spaces in the G. R. yard. There is room for about 40 more cars in the new State Street parking yard for the newcomers.

Almost any clear night you will find Dave Martin in his back yard looking for new comets with the aid of his telescope. Dave says if he doesn't find one soon he is going to make one and hang it on the barn roof.

G. R. folks have a standing invitation to come out and observe with the telescope if you don't mind having your ear talked off.

Items observed to date:

- 1 Moon
- 2 Vega and other stuff
- 3 Jupiter
- 4 Saturn
- 5 Pink Elephant (Editor's note) this was New Year's Eve.
- 6 Venus?

Address

30 Belmont Street
Reading, Mass.

Many from G. R. enjoyed hearing Ruth E. Crowe's voice over WHDH last Saturday. Her three selections were well chosen and were sung beautifully.

We understand that Weldon Morrison spotted a large bench outside his laboratory. He decided that he could use it in

his business, but couldn't get it through his door. After some cogitation, he decided that it wouldn't do him much good if he could get it in because there would then be no room for him and his cohorts. Paul Hanson then appeared upon the scene with a fine spirit of coöperation and some of the boys armed with wrecking tools. Paul agreed that it was a shame to see that lovely bench go to waste and that if they couldn't get it into the Lab. they would build the Lab. around it. The project is now underway and everyone is happy except those poor chaps who must balance bridges while the racket is going on.

Then there is the fellow who is enjoying a bad cold or is just recovering from La Grippe. He describes all his harrowing symptoms with great gusto. We don't mind this, in fact we sympathize with him deeply, but why oh why does he have to stand so close and blow his germ laden breath in our face throughout the whole discourse? We back away discreetly but it is to no avail for he pursues us relentlessly until the last heartrending detail is described. We then wend our way to Miss Ellinwood for preventative medication wishing vainly that he didn't practise the more blessed to give stuff so persistently.

Barbara Jean Recke was born Sunday, January 12th. Congratulations, Rudy and Mrs. Rudy! We hope Barbara will like her two older sisters.

Have you seen the new sign over our State Street entrance. It certainly looks much better than the battered old truck target it replaces. P. S. The old sign now decorates the garage.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Tuttle are receiving congratulations on the birth of their son, Peter Bayle, born January 13th.

Have you heard about the Electrical Inspectors cut-rate swear box. The usual rate is one cent per swear word; but if you wish to really cut loose, you can swear all week for ten cents. Eddie Comerford said "darn" and contributed two paper clips.

Marshall Bibber is planning on buying two rings in the near future. More details later.

Since we last went to press we have had more opportunities to observe the badges worn by our fellow employees. Seems as if the rumor that the camera does not lie is slightly exaggerated. The one that was used on us certainly did not flatter anyone. It must take a lifetime of study in order to make such consistently poor pictures. Some of the worst ones look as though they had undergone some malicious retouching.

It has been suggested that we wear a fingerprint on the badge instead of the surrealist motif.

The following was clipped from a local paper and is of interest to many G. R. employees:

Announcement was made on Christmas Day by Mr. and Mrs. N. Russell Lynn of Medford, Mass., and Silver Lake, Madison, N. H., of the engagement of their daughter, Virginia, to John S. Messina of Auburn, Maine, member of the teaching staff at Edward Little High School.

Both Miss Lynn and Mr. Messina were graduated from Medford High School in 1931, after which she attended the Katherine Gibbs School in Boston. She is now employed by the General Radio Corporation of Cambridge, Mass.

ERRATRA

In the January News under the heading: "Gleaned from the News Boxes," appeared fourteen items. Actually only four of these came from this source and we dug up the other ten ourselves. It is surprising how many of these items it takes to fill a column and how much work it is to get them! The News Boxes are not well patronized to say the least.

BUSINESS

With figures for the last six days of the month missing new orders have already totalled \$153,717. It is at once obvious that even with the increased personnel this is at an overtime rate. The unfilled orders for catalog items have risen \$43,000 between the first of November and the present. This is quite in addition to special items. There, therefore, appears to be no indication of anything but operations on an overtime basis, and with increased personnel, for some time in the future.

THANK YOU

The splendid response to the request of the Treasurer for Credit Union members to enclose with their deposit slips the exact change whenever possible is greatly appreciated.

It may be of interest to know that this co-operation has resulted in a saving of over an hour each Thursday in the handling of the books which now number well over 120 each week.

To the individual this may be surprising as the time involved in making change for a single ten dollar bill is relatively small but when this is multiplied by 70 or 80 the result is evident.

Since we are not permitted by law to keep a supply of small bills on hand each book that contains a ten dollar bill that needs changing must be handled twice—one to remove the bill and to make a note of it on the deposit slip and second, after a trip to the bank, to enter the deposit and make the change.

This procedure not only involves the expense of time but presents a source of error that could be very embarrassing.

In the past it has been necessary to procure at the bank each Thursday 300 or 400 dollars in small bills in order to make change for the ten dollar bills in the deposits. For the last few weeks 200 dollars has been more than ample.

It was not the Treasurer's intent that anyone unable to enclose the exact amount of their deposit should feel in the least disturbed as in these cases as always the change will be cheerfully made.

The treasurer regrets the necessity of his request as the inconvenience of having a large bill changed at the corner grocery store is well known and it is hoped that the time will come soon when sufficient time will be available to again present this accommodation.

Again—many thanks for your co-operation.

The Treasurer.

We have located another couple to be added to the list of G. R. romances which appeared in the September issue. It is the marriage of Barbara Hall and Harold T. Greeley. They are now residing in Plymouth, N. H.

Is it true that at the last meeting of the GRMBA the faces of a few of the directors of a certain financial organization within the sphere of the Company wore a slightly greenish tinge when they saw the number who turned out for the meeting?

The following article was written by Dr. Roy E. Mabrey following his yearly Christmas cruise and will be printed in two installments. After reading this we wish more G. R. News readers would make contributions concerning their travels so that we all might enjoy them.

About eighty miles from the Atlantic entrance of the Panama canal, there is a group of low-lying tropical islands which resemble very closely those found in the south seas. They rise only a few feet above the water level and many are covered with palm trees and jungle. They are owned by the Republic of Panama yet are practically autonomous, being ruled by chieftains.

About forty of these San Blas islands are inhabited by San Blas Indians who are short in stature, being about five feet tall. It is difficult to distinguish the girls from the women. These people are very primitive in their mode of life. No food or drinking water is present on the islands. All this has to be brought from the mainland which may be from one to three miles away. The men and boys become expert boatmen and paddle or sail boats which are fashioned from a log. Managing these is very tricky and a slight change of position will often give the occupants an unexpected ducking. With a sail these little "Cayucas" are even more whimsical. The men and boys are equal to the occasion, however, and when the boat capsizes they right it at once and bail out the water by sweeping it out with their hands. The sail is recovered, put in place and off they go. They apparently have not advanced to the stage of using an outrigger.

The natives live in palm bark houses, thatched with leaves. These are one room structures and may be as much as sixty feet long. The houses are placed very close to-

gether and there is only a narrow path between some of them. The main street is about eight feet wide, which is adequate because there are no vehicles. There is no vegetation on the inhabited islands because the entire area is covered with houses. There are no floors or windows. Enough light gets through the walls. There are no beds but a primitive type of hammock is used. Large numbers may live in one cottage because it is the custom for the bridegroom to live with the parents of the bride. Consequently girls are more desirable than boys because a father realizes he'll have an extra worker in the family.

The islanders are very clean. The natives have a code of cleanliness and every day is wash day. Clothes are not a problem until the child is eight or ten, because the little ones go naked. The men love to wear derby hats on special occasions. Their appearance, except for the small stature, is similar to that of American Indians. The women are more colorful. They wear gaily colored shawls and blouses. They have known the art of weaving and dyeing for centuries. Some of the costumes woven with curious figures resembling Egyptian work are really beautiful. Most of the sewing is done by hand, but some is now done with small hand machines.

The girl babies have their noses pierced and a string threaded into this. This is left in place until they are five or six years old when a gold ring is inserted. This is worn the rest of their life. The legs are also bound from knee to ankle because skinny shanks are considered a mark of beauty.

Trade is carried on by a system of barter. They are anxious to receive money from visitors but value it for its size only and prefer a nickel to a dime. They drill a hole in the coin and incorporate it into a necklace. It is, however, impossible to purchase the necklace. They are especially fond of trinkets. Decorations from Christmas trees would practically buy an island.

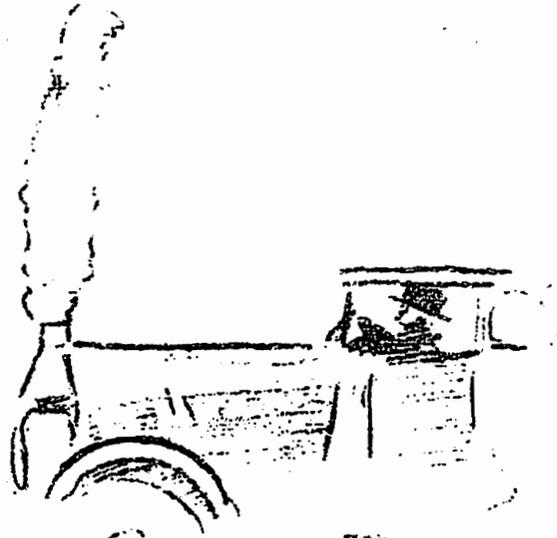
There are about 25,000 of these Indians living on the mainland and islands combined. There are about forty islands which are inhabited. Some the size of

a city block may have as many as 1,000. Small farms are cultivated on the mainland. The men and boys paddle or sail their cayucas from the islands in order to obtain food and water. There is now a small clinic on shore which is conducted for the natives. The women and girls remain at home. Some of the natives do carving of the most primitive kind such as is done by a small boy with his first knife. The people on the islands are quite friendly but the ones on the mainland are suspicious. No outsider has ever been accepted into the tribe or married a San Blas Indian. One is not permitted to stay overnight.

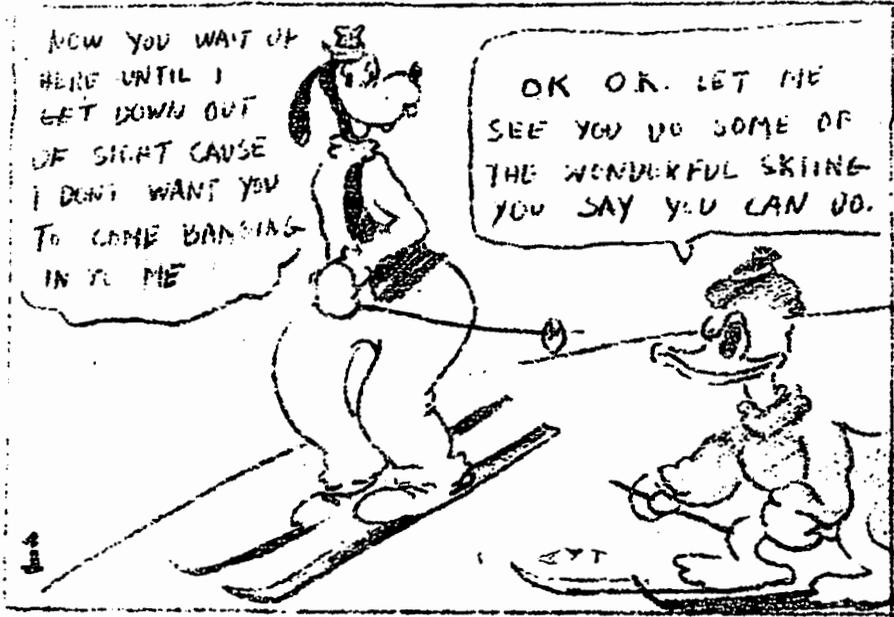
There has been constant inbreeding among the people and the race is as pure now as it was when Columbus discovered America. The boys prove their manhood by felling a tree in the interior and carrying a log from it to the shore unaided. The girl undergoes a more trying ordeal. The older women pour water over her for three days, keeping her wet constantly. She is guarded closely for several more days and then declared a woman. One year later her parents search for a husband for her without her consent. The marriage ceremony is very simple but has its short comings. The bridegroom is selected, taken to the bride's home and then placed in her hammock. It is customary for him to get up and run away. He is again caught and returned. If he runs away again it is assumed that maybe he doesn't want to marry. If he stays he must gather wood for the breakfast which is cooked by the bride. The happy pair doesn't have to bother to set up housekeeping. The bridegroom just stays on in the great one room house with the bride's parents, her married sisters and their husbands and any other unmarried brothers and sisters there may be. Perhaps the system does not give the bride that happy privacy brides of other lands enjoy, but it certainly saves her worry as to what her mother-in-law will think of her housekeeping. If the couple disagree, divorce is possible. The husband must leave the house and even the island. Neither party may remarry for five years.

Life among these Indians is simple and orderly but unenviable.

DOESNT DAVID
BUILD A BEAT IN
THE GARAGE HE
MIGHT GET
THIS



A CERTAIN LAD IN DEPT W WAS LATE ONE OF
THOSE COLD A.M.'S AND THE EXCUSE HE GAVE WAS
IT WAS SO COLD IN PHOENIX THAT HIS CAR STEAM
POPPED OUT OF HIS TAILEND LIGHTER IT FELL INTO
A HUGE ICELOT AND HE HAD TO DRIVE AROUND
IT AND GAVE HIM A TOW (DONT KNOW)

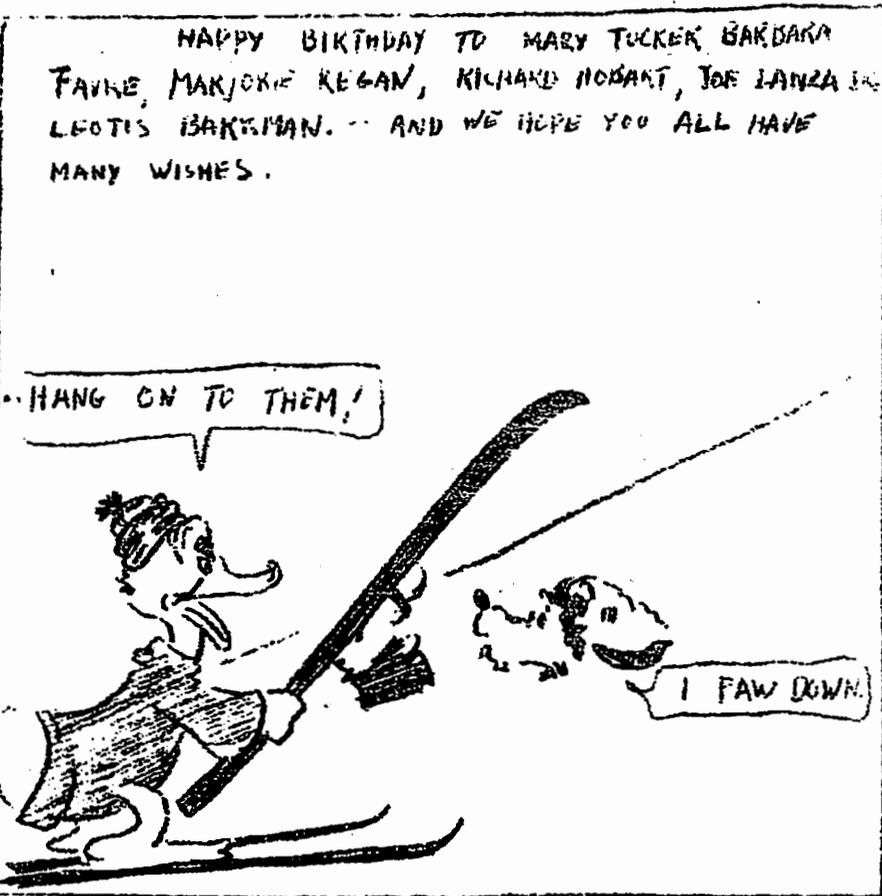


NOW YOU WAIT UP
HERE UNTIL I
GET DOWN OUT
OF SIGHT CAUSE
I DON'T WANT YOU
TO COME BANGING
IN TO ME

OK OK. LET ME
SEE YOU DO SOME OF
THE WONDERFUL SKIING
YOU SAY YOU CAN DO.

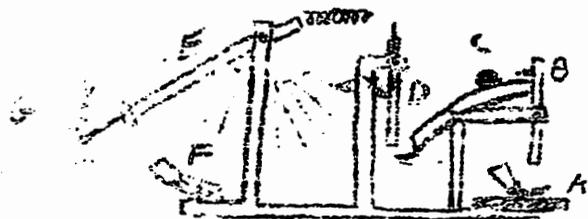


NOW LOOK AT THAT
GOOFY HAS GONE OFF
AND LEFT HIS SKIIS
LAYING AROUND WHERE
THEY WILL GET LOST--
I HAD BETTER-----



STORY OF THE MATCH

MONTY EDISON HAS INVENTED AN AUTO MATCH
CANDLE LIGHTER ANYONE WHO IS INTERESTED
MAY SEE IT WORK - JUST ASK 'MONTY' - HERE'S HOW
LOAD MOUSE WITH A MOUSE NIBBLES AND WANGO
TRAP SPRING HITS 'B' KNOCKING BALL 'C' HITTING
LEVER 'D' RELASING LEVER 'E' WHICH FLYS
UP LAUNCHING MATCH 'G' TO STRIKE ON SAND
PAPER 'F'



MAYBE SOME OF THE BOYS
WOULDN'T HAVE LIKED TO TAKE THIS
HOME WITH THEM.

Pendey

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

MARCH 1941

No. 5

WHO DOES THE WORK?

Have you seen this one? We can not vouch for the accuracy, it is supposed to be a Confidential Report:—

Population of the United States	125,000,000
Eligible for Old Age Pension	31,000,000
That leaves to do the work	94,000,000
Persons working for the Federal, State, County and City Governments	20,000,000
That leaves to work	74,000,000
Ineligible to work under Child Labor Law	60,000,000
That leaves to work	14,000,000
Number of unemployed in United States	13,999,998
That leaves to work	2

That leaves me and the President to do the work. He has gone fishing and I'm getting tired of doing it all.

NEW EMPLOYEES

The following employees were added to the G. R. group during the past month:

Miss June King—Sales
Bernard La Rochelle—Machine shop
Charles Wenzelberger—Stock room
Donald Walden—Laboratory
Harry Tracy Jr.—Tool room
John Belcher—Production office
Fitzroy Kennedy—Laboratory
Albert Cookson—Northeastern Co-operative student
Paul Jones—Machine shop

"ATTENTION"

G. R. Winter Party Committee!

Will Ten Acres be large enough? One of our Boston Sunday papers had a picture of H. Haynes (Dept. W) on the assembly line and also had this item for Cambridge news. "One of the City's most closely guarded plants is the General Radio Company which is manufacturing precision radio equipment, much of it of a secret nature, for the U. S. Navy. Approximately 1200 people are now employed in this large factory." Wonder where the second, third and fourth shift work?

PERSONALS

Did you notice that Dr. Mabrey's article on the San Blas Indians in the News of last month was very nearly a scoop of the article in the National Geographic Magazine which came out the same week? He tells us that the National Geographic article is written about an adjacent island. The two islands are similar enough however so that the pictures in the "Geographic" apply equally to both.

The Morrison Baby Clinic is now open daily from 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Bathing instruction from 3 to 4 P.M.

Mark Aldrich of Dept. N has purchased a home in Lexington. It looks as though Westwood and Lexington will soon contain most of the G. R. employees.

Some of the girls in the Sales Department have been heard to protest loudly now that bashful Dan has been transferred to the Stock Room.

It must be great to travel with both salary and expenses paid. Ben Bertini in his capacity as Assistant Trainer of the Junior Olympics Hockey Team has had that experience a number of times this year. He has been to Lewiston, Waterville, Springfield and Madison Square Garden with the team. On March 1st he expects to be paid for taking a trip to Atlantic City, N. J. "Lucky Guy"—what?

Mr. Richmond has been made a Fellow and Life Member of the A.I.E.E. He is the only person at G. R. who is a Fellow of both the A.I.E.E. and the I.R.E.

Elton Chase has the distinction of being the first G. R. employee selected by the draft board for military training. Under the present schedule, he expects to be called about March 15th. There are several other fellows here who probably will be called within the next few months so keep your eyes open while at camp, Elton; you may see some of them.

Dr. Steve Buckingham left General Radio on February 14th to work on an important defense project with the Carnegie Institution of Washington.

Randall Alexander, who left for a year's training in the Signal Corps, is not doing too badly. He is stationed at Ft. Adams in R. I. Spends each Sunday at home and also has Wednesday afternoons off. Nice going, Randy.

Meet our new news hawks—Mark Aldrich and Dave Martin have been railroaded into the News Staff. It isn't that the old timers are getting lazy, but that they are trying to conserve their energy.

The boys in the stockroom are becoming quite incensed over the business tactics of a certain candy salesman. Said salesman sells candy to the stockroom boys and proceeds to eat two to their one.

Much to the joy of the boys in Dept. A, there is now a contest on among their respective wives to see who can cook the most appetizing pie or cake. So far there has been some delicious tasting contributions by Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Bickell, Mrs. Higginbotham, Mrs. La Porte and Mrs. Ganns, and there are prospects of many more. There is also a promise of rhubarb pie in the offing. Some people get all the breaks.

Al Parlee is becoming quite domesticated, learning how to cook, make beds and do general housework. Who says a woman can't change a man?

Gus Anderson terminated his employment with G. R. Saturday, February 15, 1941 and will be employed at the Watertown Arsenal.

For the benefit of the new employees, the G. R. News welcomes them to the fold and hopes that they enjoy our kidding, ribbing, teasing, quizzing and news items.

Does every G. R. employee know that:

We catalog over 500 different items?

And our stock cards show over 12,000 different parts?

Who couldn't make stuff and things with all those?

We once had a club for camera and telescope addicts. Now what was its name? Let's see. Oh yeah, the GRACAT Club. If it isn't entirely dead, it certainly has a severe case of ennui.

FOR SALE: One Univex Projector, One Univex Camera, 5.6 Lens. Interested parties contact Paul Lewis, Stock Room.

COMMUNITY FUND

As you probably know, the Community Fund had a very successful campaign this year and exceeded its goal of \$4,883,000. We did our part by turning in \$2,337 through the Radio Manufacturers Group. This does not include, of course, the numerous contributions made through residential solicitors.

In addition to the Company's \$500 gift, 171 individuals contributed \$1,837, compared with \$1,013 from 152 individuals last year. It is necessary to explain that a considerable part of the increase is attributable to the fact that Mr. Eastham made all of his gift through the Company this year instead of splitting it as in previous years.

The average amount per contributor, after excluding a few large contributions from the figures, was approximately \$3, practically the same as last year. Although many of last year's contributors graduated from the \$1 to the \$3, \$5 or \$10 class this year, the loss of a few of last year's larger contributions kept the average from going up. This year the smallest contribution was \$1; last year it was \$.01. We do not know whether the person boosted his gift to \$1.00 or decided to be even less reckless with his resources.

Because of the large number of hospitals and other agencies which now depend on the Community Fund for support, it is quite important to the whole Metropolitan Area that these annual drives be successful. This year several additional cities and towns participated in the Greater Boston Community Fund for the first time and there was less conflict with local drives than ever before. Taken as a whole, this year's drive was very well handled and we can all be proud of helping make it a success.

The boys in Department A will probably be talking with a decided Harvard accent soon as they have become very speech conscious. Charlie Ganns has helped a lot with his very pronounced R and we are sure that Bill Fish will some day get Ganns to say cod fish instead of card fish. Ten cents a piece from ten of the boys purchased a department dic-

tionary, so when you are in Dept. A watch your speech.

Don't be surprised if in the future you see Mr. Locke walk through the plant especially through Wards A and W, accompanied by a husky attendant. It seems that Dept. W has a sinister figure who crouches around corners waiting to bludgeon the unwary traveller and Mr. Locke has been a near victim a couple of times. Well that's not too bad for after all a person can avoid that corner but when Mr. Locke came across one of Dept. A's boys (?) performing a butterfly dance—well he is just naturally going to be more careful from now on.

Although our week-ends are short quite a number of the boys take advantage of the good skiing in N. H. and go up for the day.

There's a good heart in the man who can remember the lowly sparrow these cold winter mornings. We are all sure that our little friends housed in the Chevrolet building think that Knute Johnson has the best, for he remembers them every morning with luscious corn cake.

TELESCOPE NEWS FROM READING

Along with the observances mentioned in the last GR News should be placed:

1st. Tripod legs too weak—causing scope to shimmy.

2nd. Observer's legs too cold—same effect as above.

Results—very hard to see any of items previously stated excepting of course the pink elephant. Will be very glad to see you any evening at 30 Belmont St., Reading.

Do you know that Bill Marvin is doing excellent work in developing, printing and enlarging photographs. Talk it over with him.

Overheard at the State Income Tax Office:—"No Madam, you can't deduct that on the State returns, but you can on the Federal."

"Alright, I'll take the blank over to the Federal Office."

It is claimed that no new sins have been discovered in the last 5,000 years—but we've been having a lot of fun with the old ones!

BUSINESS

With six days yet to go new orders for the current month have totaled \$169,643. This is at a rate slightly ahead of the average rate for the past four months of just over \$180,000 for a full month. Orders this month have included a large number of crystals to be used in broadcast station monitors in connection with the frequency reallocations to take place on March twenty-ninth. Orders for special equipment have also been unusually high this month.

The shortage list of catalog items has increased by about \$13,000 this month, carrying it to a new high, which carries with it a new high in customer complaints of slow deliveries. The difficulty of obtaining raw materials and materials of special types, such as condensers and resistors made to our requirements, increases daily, and we are being forced to consider more and more substitutes. New machine tools are practically unobtainable. The Navy Department has notified us that it expects us to continue our 48-hour week indefinitely; in fact, it is becoming increasingly evident that our products and the conditions under which they are manufactured will be that which suits the best interests of the national defense. The Navy has also requested that we call to the attention of every employee the Navy's desire that he use his own best effort to speed production in the interest of national defense.

REMEMBER WHEN

Remember when Horatio Lamson owned the covered wagon?

Remember George Farrel and his varied wares? How simple it was to get most anything for most any price in those days!

Will you ever forget H. Goodall's strip tease act in the pool at Canobie Lake. It's a good thing that the accident happened to a good sport like Harry.

Remember when Building 3 was built and how far down the builder had to go for the supporting column which is directly beneath our telephone equipment. We have it on good authority that the other end is in Hong Kong.

SAN BLAS INDIANS

(Continued from last month)

A visit to San Blas Islands leaves one with the feeling that he has been in a make-believe land. No where else is such a primitive race so easily accessible to an ocean liner. Our ship arrived among these low-lying, palm covered, tropical islands about 7:00 a.m. There had been a beautiful sunrise but this had given way to a threatening sky. The ship dropped anchor about a mile from a row of three tiny islands. There were no trees visible on the inhabited ones because the entire area was covered with houses. A swarm of sail boats and canoes came out toward the ship. A gust of wind caught the sail of one and over it went throwing the occupants into the choppy sea. The boat was immediately righted, but the sail recovered and the water bailed out by using the hands in a sweeping motion.

The 500 passengers on the ship were ferried to the two larger islands in life boats. As we were about 300 yards from the dock a tropical cloudburst drenched us in an instant the sun then came out. The life boat landed at a small dock and we went through a passageway three feet wide in order to reach the main street. This was some eight to ten feet wide and lined by thatched huts.

Only women and children were present because the men and older boys were on the mainland tending their farms. The women wore brightly colored clothing with scarves over their heads. This was drawn over the face whenever a camera was turned toward one. It was also accompanied by rapid withdrawal into the hut unless an expressive motion toward the pocket indicated that a tip would be forthcoming. The most striking thing about the appearance of the women was the large gold ring in the nose. The younger children wore no clothing. Even the very smallest girls had a string or gold ring in the nose.

The thatched houses had dirt floors. There were hammocks suspended along the walls for bed. The interior was immaculately clean. In one hut there was a hand operated sewing machine.

After taking a snapshot of one woman and her baby I paid her and walked away. After going a short distance I turned to

take a movie. She came rushing up and demanded more money. My left hand pocket was empty so I pulled it out to demonstrate with a shrug of the shoulders. She wasn't to be deceived but came around and ran her hand into my right hand pocket. I put a coin into the hand of the infant and that pacified her.

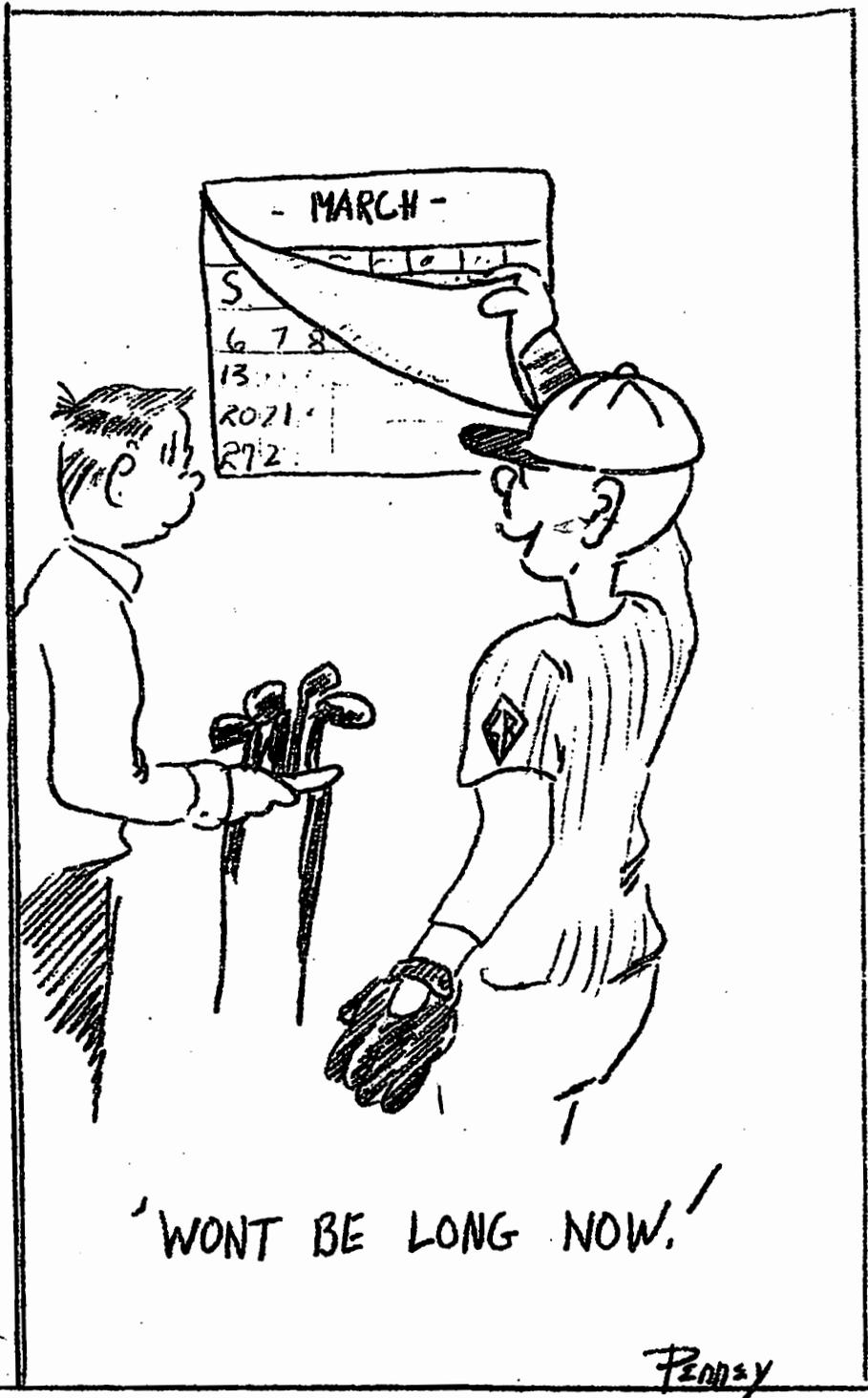
The natives had crude carved images for sale as well as necklaces and cloth belts. These latter were extremely interesting. I saw one made of blue cloth with letters of the alphabet in various colors of cloth sewed on. The letters went, A B C D E, etc.

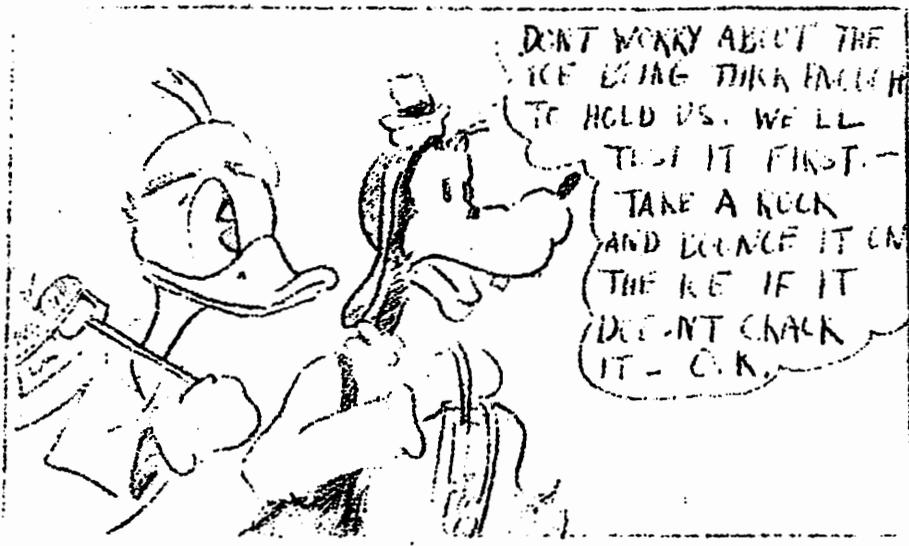
To bring realism to the situation, three army planes from Cristobal came out and went through manoeuvres over the islands. There was a deafening roar as they swooped down almost touching the tops of the huts. The natives seemed to take no interest whatever in their activities.

When we were aboard the ship again many of the natives were selling their wares to the passengers. They were in their cayucas at the stern of the ship. A line was dropped to the canoe and after a quotation of price and a bit of bargaining the article would be tied on and drawn up. The rope would be dropped again, the native would tie a large cloth on for the money to be tied into and lowered to him. I purchased a belt for fifteen cents which was of blue cloth and had figures and letters sewed on. COLON was followed by JAPON. Three fourths of the belt was handsewn, the other one-quarter was machine stitched.

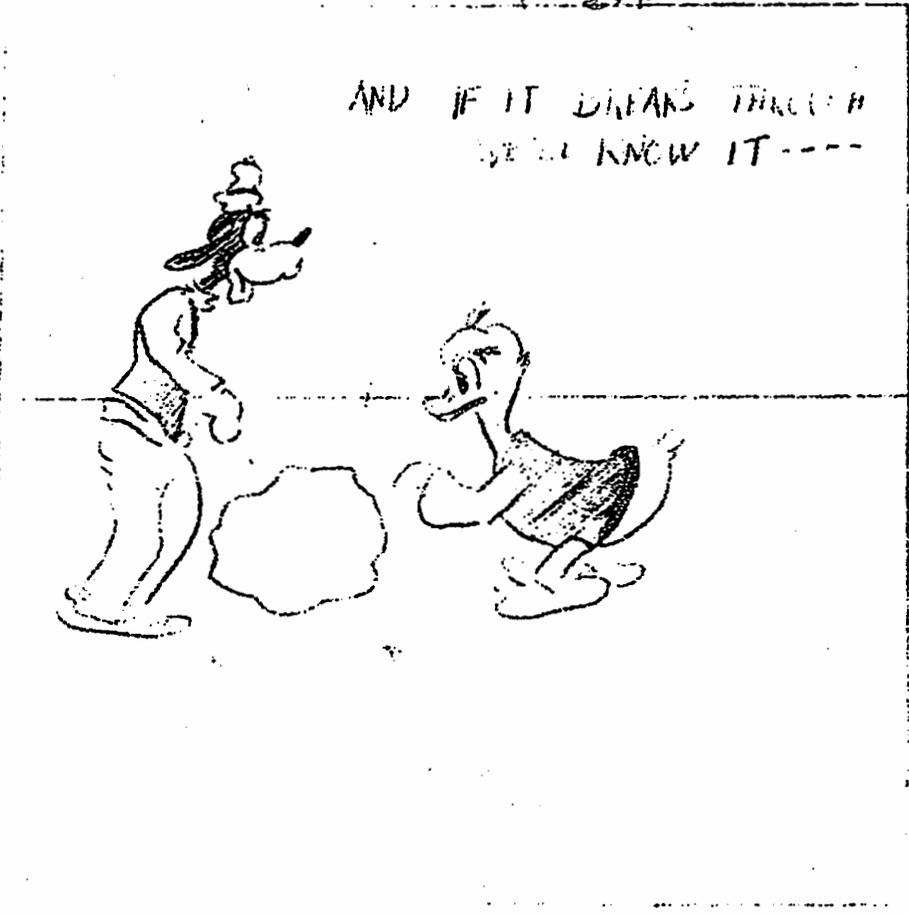
As the ship was leaving one thrilling and near tragic incident occurred. One native was in his boat with two small boys near the stern of our ship. When the propellers started a wild swirl of water caught them. The canoe lurched back and forth finally capsizing. One of the children screamed but all were able to grasp the overturned boat. In less time than it takes to tell the canoe was righted and all three climbed in again.

It takes some of us a long time to find out our 1941 automobile registration number for Paul Hanson.





DONT WORRY ABOUT THE
ICE BEING THIN ENOUGH
TO HOLD US. WE LL
TEST IT FIRST. -
TAKE A ROCK
AND BOUNCE IT ON
THE ICE IF IT
DIDNT CRACK
IT - O.K.

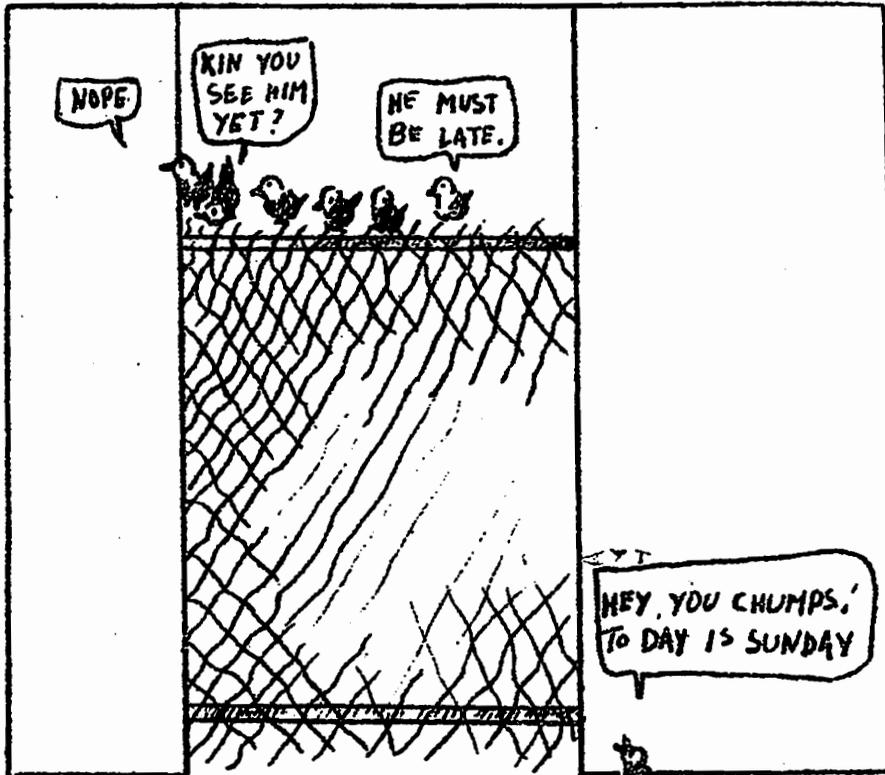


AND IF IT BREAKS THROUGH
WE LL KNOW IT ----



HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO - MARLYN CEEBECK, JOHN TUCKER,
 DONALD GOVE, HANK MUFFET, ELIZABETH HILDEN, WILLIAM
 COMEFORD, SHIRLEY SCOTT, NANCY HOBART, FRANKIE STANLEY,
 MILDRED & WILLIAM PEARY, EDWARD FAURE, ROBERT GOODWIN,
 JIMMIE & MARCIA HILLY, GERMAINE BUSQUET, KATHLEEN NEMER
 AND THREE CHEERS FOR LITTLE MARLINE COMBE WHO IS
 HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL AFTER BEING A VERY SICK
 LITTLE GIRL.





NOPE

KIN YOU SEE HIM YET?

HE MUST BE LATE.

HEY, YOU CHUMPS!
TO DAY IS SUNDAY



WONDER IF KNUTE'S BIRDS MISS HIM ON SUNDAY?

WONDER IF ITLL LAST

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

APRIL 1941

No. 6

G. R. WINTER (?) PARTY

Now that spring has come, can the Winter Party be far behind? Mais, non! Soon it will be Wednesday, April 16th, and everyone will have to rush home, scrub his face, brush his hair, and head for Seiler's Ten Acres, just beyond the Weston line in Wayland on Route 20, the old Boston Post Road. Ten Acres, in other days known as Terrace Gardens, is one of the loveliest and most attractive places to dine and dance around Boston. It is to be ours exclusively that evening, from seven until one. Tables for six, eight, or ten people and booths for six, will be set up around the dance floor in the ballroom. Your party may choose any table or booth unoccupied when you arrive, and dinner service will start as soon thereafter as you desire. There will be plenty of Seiler's unequalled clam chowder, delicious roast tenderloin of beef, and ice creams with, several stops interspersed at interesting gastronomic way stations.

Throughout the meal the orchestra which plays all summer at Ten Acres, Vaughn Monroe's band, will be playing. Each course can be well shaken down before the next is essayed (undertaken). After every last person has eaten every last course, Mr. Monroe's boys will serve up an intermission during which The Camerons, Magicians and Mindreaders, will put on a little clambake of their own for our edification and mystification. After the Camerons have run out of tricks, we'll return to the contemplation of terpsichore, active and passive. Vaughn Monroe's boys will be back to play for us until one o'clock. Those who can still move will dance, and the rest can just sit back placidly and enjoy some really solid music and skits which the band dishes out.

And how much would you expect to pay for tickets to this incomparable evening of dining, dancing, and dalliance? Not \$5 or more, which you might pay on New Year's eve! Not \$3, which they might get for sweet charity! Because we

manufacture these tickets in huge quantities and sell them direct by mail, without any intervening middleman or salesman's commissions, we are able to sell them for a short time only at just \$1 apiece (\$2 each for guests)! But hurry; the prices of materials are going up and we can't guarantee our ability to repeat this remarkable offer! Nothing more to pay; the ticket includes everything for the evening (except your gasoline). Those without transportation facilities please make arrangements with the committee.

WHICH DEFENSE?

There is not much doubt that the most emphasised word in current propaganda is DEFENSE. Defense against subversive activities, defense against isms, defence against invasion and what-not but no mention is made of defense against conditions which approach as inevitably as tomorrow's dawn or next year's taxes. We mean depression and hard times.

We prepare against getting wet, against our cars getting stuck in the snow or skidding. We buy suits with two pairs of pants. We prepare against having to be buried in a pauper's grave altho' what difference that may make to the insured might be a questionable point. But so few of us prepare against short time and a decreased income.

It has been truthfully said that defense should be first social and then civic. The most important unit in world advancement is the family group. It is the nucleus around which all social, civic and religious activity revolves. When that unit collapses, be the cause internal or external, social revolution and economic disaster follow.

Germany sacrificed home security to gird for war and if Britain and her Allies do not defeat her the defeat will surely come internally and will be a defeat much more terrible and decisive than any other.

It follows then that defense of the home is paramount and when financial distress looms on the horizon the wise ones are those who then begin to prepare for it and who do not wait until they

are shaking hands with deprivation or looking out the back door at the wolf with the wolf having the least carnivorous intent.

If France and Britain had seen the handwriting on the wall in 1934 and 1935 and had taken steps to defend themselves against the rising power of a ruthless Germany how different the world situation would be today. Burying their heads in the sands of a false security and might only hid from their eyes the approaching storm that today is shaking the very foundation of all democracy.

All war is economic. If the same skill was devoted to getting the public to better themselves economically as is used to propagandise them in a time of national emergency there might be fewer national emergencies. When prizes and medals are given to the laborer who through downright hard work and thoughtful planning improves the social condition of himself and family instead of for a superior ability to shoot down a fellow human then civilization will have taken a step forward.

The inevitable result of a widespread and long depression was felt in our own country not long ago when little publicity was given to the demonstrations held time after time in front of the White House by hungry and homeless citizens. No one will know how closely serious panic was averted during those days or the magnificent accomplishment of the CCC when crime was answering the voice of hunger and idleness.

As the nation is preparing for national defense, we who still have our jobs at home, must needs make an all out preparation to defend that home in the years to come.

The best time to patch the roof is when the sun is shining. The best time to prepare for hard times is during good times.

There is no place safer or handier to our pay envelopes in which to prepare for future emergencies than the Credit Union. However, there are many other repositories and investment fields equally safe and which pay an equal if not better return. U. S. Savings Bonds may be purchased at any Post Office. Co-operative Bank shares are always attractive and may be purchased for as little as one dollar a

month. We mention these two because they are probably better suited for our purpose.

But whatever form savings may take they should take form now. A dollar saved each week for the next three or four years may buy a lot more than than it will now.

Today is the day we wish we could have tomorrow the dollar we spent yesterday.

BUSINESS

New orders for the first three-quarters of March totaled \$123,739, which is slightly under the average rate for the last few months, but a very welcome respite because it comes at a time when important production is starting on contract work. Delivery of catalog items was becoming a serious problem. With this let-up in new orders and the increased rate of production, our unfilled order list for catalog items stands at about the same amount as it did early in December. This unfilled order list is, however, nearly three times as large as it was a year ago, so that there is no indication of anything but a six-day week for an indefinite period ahead.

The most important factor that could have a serious bearing on time worked is the inability to obtain materials. It has been the policy of the Company to keep large stocks ahead of standard parts and materials so that for the present we are not seriously affected by our current inability to obtain deliveries on some items. The engineering department is studying the substitution of more available materials, and the purchasing department is exploring new sources of supply. Priority numbers are being obtained on certain Government work, and it is expected that some priority ratings will be given to certain of our standard items for sales to other manufacturers working on defense projects.

Say it with flowers,
Say it with eats,
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with sweets,
Say it with perfume,
Say it with mink,
But never, No never,
Say it with ink!

NEW EMPLOYEES

The following employees were added to the G. R. group during the past month:
 Miss Lois Neuhart—Commercial Dept.
 Daniel Casey—Stockroom
 Kenneth Ux—Machine shop
 John MacLennan—Machine shop
 Ernest Mackintire—Machine shop
 Malcolm Margeson—Parts assembly

The staff of the G. R. News wishes to thank those of you who contribute to our columns. If at any time you feel that we are letting you down by not printing what you have contributed, please do not feel that we are slighting you because each month the entire staff reads over all contributions and the items that are most likely to please all and at the same time fit in a certain section are selected. The others are filed for future issues and still others (in the minority of course) are rejected because they were published in some previous issue as in the case of the Parable of Isms, published March 1939. However we are strong for that sort of reading matter so don't hold back because you are in doubt as to whether or not we published your item.

EFFICIENCY

There was one of these modern efficiency experts who was sent out to Colorado into the mountains to advise the miners. One old miner, driving him through the snow and cold, spread a buffalo lap robe over the knees of both of them.

Said the efficiency expert: "You ought to turn the hair on the inside. Don't you know it's a great deal warmer to have the hair next to your body?" The old miner obeyed and then sat there chuckling. Said the efficiency expert: "What are you laughing about? Are you laughing at me?"

"No," replied the miner. "I was just thinking about that buffalo. What a fool he was all his life, not to know a simple thing like that."—Christian Herald.

He: Who is that girl with the French heels?

She: She is my sister and the boys with her are not French.

A man goes out on a date for fun,
 But a woman thinks, is this the one?

PERSONALS

What popular young laboratory assistant is trying to cure his dish pan hands with oceans of lotions? Page Walter Winchell.

Usually when someone builds a boat in his cellar, and finds he can't get it out through the door, he tells people that he originally planned to take down the wall anyway. The reverse of this system was used in building Morrison's new bench. This was constructed in another part of the building, and when it arrived outside Morry's door it stayed there quite a while. There were as many as eight men at one time twisting and turning the bench and giving advice. Finally someone showed a spark of genius and removed the door. The bench then slipped through in its normal position with about a sixteenth of an inch to spare.

Steve Buckingham recently made a flying trip from Washington to greet his new son, Anthony Wayne, born Tuesday, March 4th.

Recently the Lab. Vocal Duo gave one of its interminable concerts. After the first number the boys were showered with pennies from their admiring audience. This encouraged them to even greater efforts on their second selection. Again they were rewarded; but this time the pennies had been warmed on soldering irons, and some blisters were raised.

Women discovered working in the lab: Millie Henry, Millie Watt, Polly Phase, Miss Connection and Anna Lyzer. Also a new young man, Mikie Farad.

Draftees are thinning our ranks. Albert Wallen has gone to camp. Elton Chase is at Camp Edwards in the 180th Field Artillery. Charlie Whitehead's case has been deferred until June.

This past month has found Horatio Lamson at Phillips House and John Polley at the Baker Memorial for operations. As we go to press they are about ready for discharge.

Latest business enterprise: John Eberly in the Lab. selling jaw-breakers at 3 for \$.01. Competing with Everett Lewis' potato chips and Al Webb's crackers?

After the x-rays of a certain employee's hands were examined last month, a member of the management with a calculating gleam in his eye, was heard to remark that it would be interesting to

know how much metal the Company could recover if they should perform a complete rendering job on him.

With the scarcity of metal becoming more acute, Ronald, if we were you we'd stay clear of the plating room and the war tanks. Business is business.

Russ Hatch, formerly of the Winding Department, has been elected President of his class at Tilton School. In the recent mid-year exams, Russ received three A's and two B's and stands fifth in the school. Nice going, "Parson."

In a recent article appearing in the Boston Globe on the art of Ju-jitsu, we came across two names familiar to us. One is that of Philip D. Badger, son of George Badger formerly employed in the machine shop, who is giving instructions at the Y. M. C. U. in Boston.

The article goes on to explain the methods used, etc. We will quote part of one paragraph. "As Badger drills his class of men of his own age nightly at the Union gym, this institution's mighty s-t-r-o-n-g men—who would be tough guys to toss in any kind of a brawl—look on with open-eyed wonder. Among the better-known of these, are William Hubert "Whisperin' Bill" Fish, etc.—and some of them have begun to pick up the primary tactics of ju-jitsu."

After reading the article the writer feels that the boys of Bill's department should build up some defensive.

Two more house purchases have been reported. George Regan in Lexington and Paul Lewis in Saugus.

On two occasions lately Ed. Fuller has found his car tampered with. Some pranksters placed explosives within the engine. One exploded, and the other nearly suffocated everybody in the yard with sulphur. Ed. says he has a pretty good idea who the culprits were and that he will retaliate in due time.

Current song hit for Department A: "There'll be some changes made to-day."

Let's have more news in the news boxes. That's what they are for.

Mr. Locke has been re-elected treasurer of the Lexington Historical Society.

Congratulations to Fred Pettit on his appointment as assistant foreman in Department M.

The Petersen boys' wives will travel from Stow almost any distance to heckle the salesman at a brush demonstration party, we are told.

One employee left his wallet in G. R. by mistake and tried to call the watchman at 10 P.M. Who did he get but Chet. Newell still here. That guy seems to think he can get more done with no heckling from production employees.

After a strenuous campaign Charlie Burke was reelected library trustee of the town of Watertown.

Charlie Ganss in Department A was seen to eat peanuts, shells and all. At his last trip to the ball park he sighed "What waste, what waste."

Democracy—Choice of the people:

One who got sixty per cent of the votes cast by forty per cent of the sixty per cent of the voters who registered.

—*Calgary Herald*

There are about 107 cars used to transport G. R. employees to and from work daily. These cars are parked thus:—40 in the garage, 50 in the yard, 12 in the new parking space, and 5 in the street.

An eccentric chap named Turner recently began signing his name Phthologyrrh. Pressed for an explanation, he justified his bizarre orthography as follows:—phth as in phthisic is pronounced T, olo as in colonel is pronounced UR, gn as in gnat is pronounced N, yrrh as in myrrh is pronounced ER. Isn't it a wonderful language?

—*Kablegram.*

DEFINITIONS of STUFF

(Per Winding Department)

Amnesia—A drink for stomach trouble.

Atom—A season, like summer and winter.

Lattice—A vegetable that looks like a leaf.

Scallop—What a horse does when he runs.

Jinx—Laundrymen who are members of the yellow race.

Humidor—A funny guy.

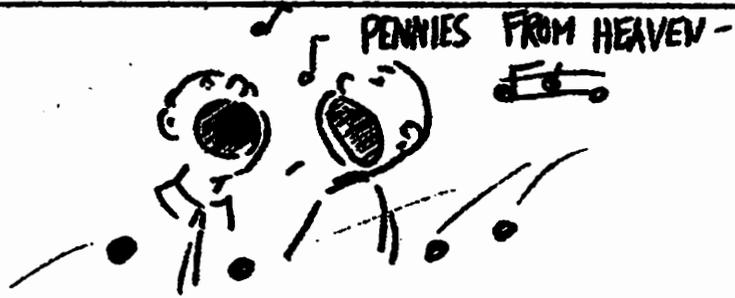
Paradox—The Garden of Eden.

Obsess—A sore that starts with a pimple.

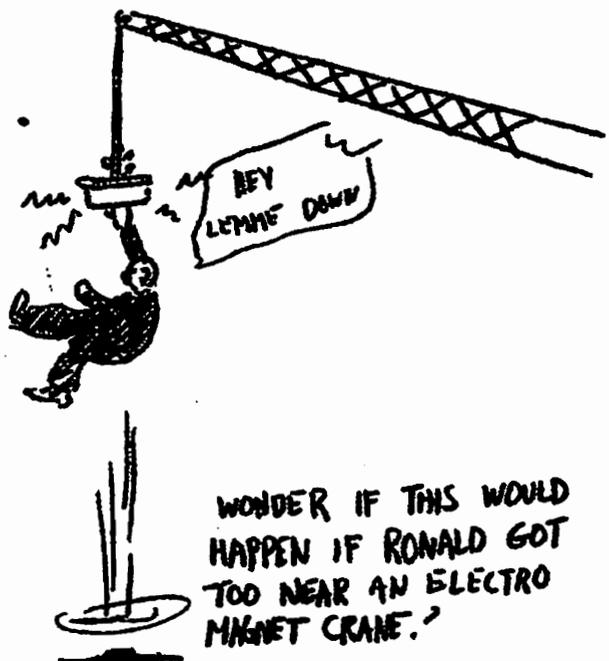
Rabble—A fellow who takes part in a revolution.

College Bred—A four-year loaf.

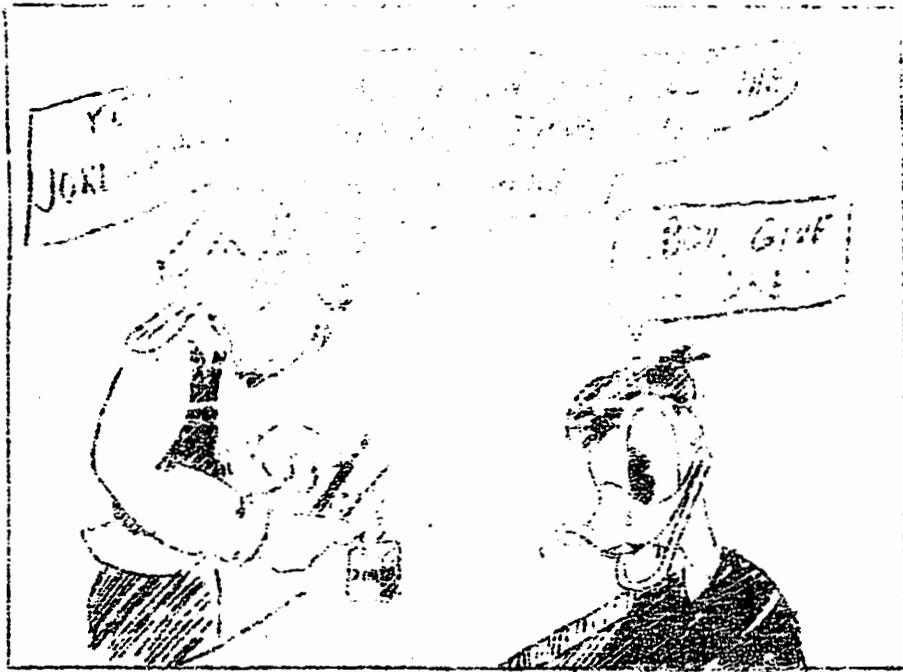
(*Ouch!*)

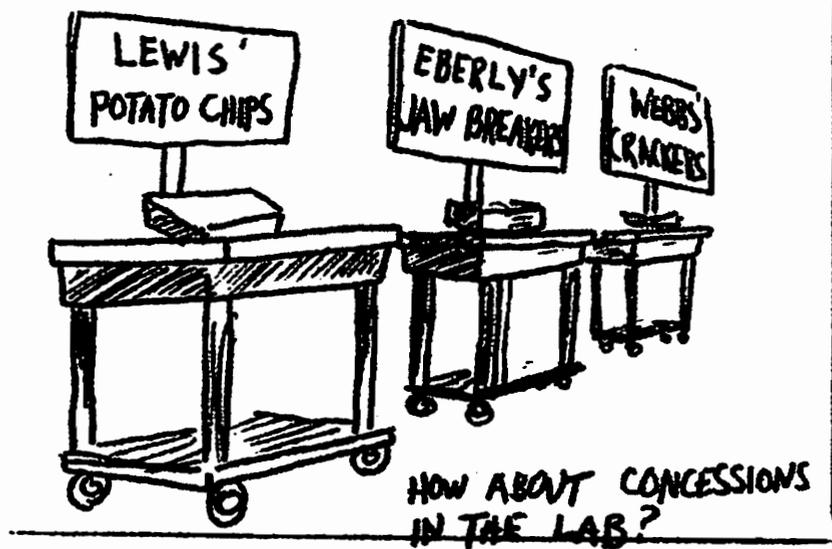


THE DUO'S THEME SONG?



WONDER IF THIS WOULD HAPPEN IF RONALD GOT TOO NEAR AN ELECTRO MAGNET CRANE?





General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

MAY 1941

No. 7

SKIING ON APRIL 19th

Four of General Radio's otherwise normal men, clamped five pair of skis on top of a car and headed north Friday evening, April 18. "Chuck" Rice, Carl Erickson, Henry Littlejohn and "Chet" Starkey were on their way to Tuckerman Ravine. A street carnival, one way streets and a flat tire (not one of the boys) threatened to keep them in Cambridge but after a late start they got underway up the pike and stopped at Hampton, N. H. for supper. Norman Mitchell, who was on his way to Maine, saw the boys at supper and dropped over to say hello.

About eleven that evening found the boys at Whitneys' in Jackson where they put up in the Lodge for the next two nights.

Saturday morning the boys with skis on their shoulders climbed the trail from Pinkham Notch to the Ravine finding little snow and a heat wave on their way up. In the Ravine they found plenty of snow on the slope under the big headwall but almost none at the bottom of the Ravine. The skiing was fast and furious with plenty of spills and broken skis. "Chet" took one look at the slope where the skiers were tumbling a couple of hundred feet or more with every spill, and asked where the practice slope was. Chuck, Henry and Carl went right into the thick of the skiers and made a good account of themselves, but Chet decided to take things easy and so climbed up the other side of the slope to a point under some over hanging ledges. He took one look down and decided it was no place for him. To make matters worse Chuck Rice came along and so Chet lacked the nerve, or the sense, to walk down again. So in fear and trembling he shoved off hoping to reach the other side of the slope in a long transverse run. Much to his surprise he made it and so after several of these runs back and forth he came to rest at the bottom. He tried it once more and then quit before his luck ran out.

Two or three times during the day ice broke away from the headwall and rolled

and leaped down the slope menacing the skier. One such piece weighing several hundred pounds and several smaller pieces came down among a group of skiers, breaking skis, and one piece hitting a fellow just ten feet in front of Chet Starkey, breaking his collar bone.

On Sunday, Chuck, Henry and Carl again climbed into the Ravine in a ninety degree temperature to enjoy another full day of skiing and picture taking. Chet went wandering around the hills in Jackson and found fields of yellow violets and the Red Trillium in full bloom.

Sunday night found the snow beaten, sun burnt foresome, wearily on their way home and back to normal.

ATTENTION SAFETY COMMITTEE

Otis Barkman was badly stung by a bee Wednesday, April 23. We can't figure out what attracted the bee unless it was our office girls.

NEW EMPLOYEES

The following employees were added to the G. R. group during the past month.

Cornelius Cullinane	Screw Machine Dept.
John Wilkins	Laboratory
Samuel Samour	Laboratory
Joseph O'Brien, Jr.	Machine Shop
Edward Belliveau	Maintenance
J. Warren Babb	Production Office
Jerome Reinhalter	Inspection Dept.
Charles Culgin	Plating
Arthur Tweddle	Inspection Dept.
Edith Lloyd	Office
Johnathan Ingersoll	Laboratory
Newell Staples	Inspection Dept.

What two members of the G. R. have four initials to their name while our president, Mr. Eastham, has only two?

A salesman must be a contortionist; he must keep his back to the wall, his ear to the ground, his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, his head level, his upper lip stiff, and his feet on the ground.

—Providence News.

SPRING PARTY NOTES

It is too bad that Life Magazine scooped Mr. Prestidigitator Cameron on his "ribbons through the coat sleeves" trick. We consider Life's version to be slightly more interesting.

Mr. Field was greatly disappointed when he found out that he couldn't keep his hare. The Camerons said that they needed Oscar in their business.

The snowballs were a lot of fun until someone started dipping them in water.

The food was a pleasant surprise. Seilers serve much better food at Ten Acres than they do when they cater—but not as much of it.

We were pleased to see John Polley and Horatio Lamson looking so well after their recent operations.

"The food was great—you could cut the steak with a fork."

"The food was terrible—you could hardly cut the steak."

"What measly servings—I could have eaten twice as much."

"I couldn't eat that stuff they served for dessert."

"Phooey, only one vegetable."

"We had a swell time—I think it was the best G. R. party I've ever attended."

"Lousy party—nowhere near as good as last year."

Cambridge, Mass.,

April 17, 1941.

Dear Hilda:

Just a short note to tell you about last night. The boy friend called for me about six o'clock to take me to the winter party of General Radio Company where he works.

I ask him where the car is, and he says "I should bring the car when we can ride on the bus." We walk down to General Radio, me in my high heels and wondering why we are going on a bus. I imagine myself changing busses about five times, when the boy friend tells me it's a chartered bus.

We gets on the bus and after a while get going. I've been to several of these parties, but usually it's snowing or something. It's hot in the bus and before we get to Waltham I wish I hadn't worn those new shoes.

We arrive at a place called ten acres though I doubt if there are more than two there. Cars are parked all over the place and we go in.

I leave the boy friend and dash into the ladies' room to powder my nose. There's the nicest colored lady in there who helps me check my things and soon we go in and are seated in a booth with four others.

Well, there's enough silverware on the linen to start a store, and in no time after the boy friend gives the red coated waiter the tickets they bring on a bowl of clam chowder. Boy! What clam chowder. I go through two bowls. In the booth next to us are Mr. Locke, Mr. Richmond, and Dr. Mabrey.

The rest of the meal is equal to the chowder, and afterwards they bring around balloons and stuff. We dance some, but the floor is crowded and those new shoes still bother me.

There is a magican and he does some very fancy tricks. The boy friend says his best trick is proving that Emil Mohler can count to ten. He asks a little girl what her father does at G. R. and she shyly says she doesn't know, and everybody laughs.

After that we start to dance again (darn those shoes) and everybody starts to throw snowballs made out of cotton. I notice that the favors are made in Japan and am surprised.

A guy comes out and sings some funny songs and plays a tune on his head.

Everybody seems to be having a good time, and soon after a tall guy falls down on the floor from apparent exhaustion and we go home.

When we get back to the house the boy friend wants to come in for a while but I tell him it's too late. The real reason of course, is that I want at long last to get out of these lousy shoes. Those things sure are uncomfortable, but do look swell if I do say it.

With love,
Elsie.

Sure signs of spring: A window was seen open in Dept. A.

He should know his music because he manufactures pianos. Oh, Yeah! Well, I can't lay an egg but I'm a better judge of an omelette than a hen.

BONUS

Because of the number of new employees eligible to share in the May first profit-sharing bonus for the first time, it seems well to amplify some of the facts set down in the Company directory. Basically the distribution of the bonus follows the method described in detail in the directory. We still give careful consideration in each individual case to the same four factors, namely, efficiency, the amount of tardiness and lost time, the opportunity for piece-work, and the attitude of the individual as reflected in all of his contacts here at the General Radio Company. However, the experience gained through the years has resulted in a greater spread between individuals of unequal efficiency. The more efficient man now receives a greater share, and the less efficient a smaller portion of the distribution. There is likewise a greater spread in the actual ratings given for attitude. The deductions for lost time and tardiness have not changed, but this factor is mentioned again simply to emphasize that a substantial loss may result from a habit carelessly acquired.

Except for the omission of a bonus on May 1, 1938, distributions have been made for each six month's period beginning with November, 1934. The directory published in 1937 made reference to the fact that during the seven previous years 90 cents was distributed in bonuses for each \$1.00 paid in dividends. During the past four years this ratio has changed to such an extent that bonus payments were in excess of \$1.30 for each \$1.00 in dividends.

Several persons who have joined the organization since March 1, 1941, will not share at this time. They must look forward to the hope and expectation of being included in the next bonus.

PERSONALS

Our old pal Weldon Morrison was on the sick list recently. It is rumored that Morry held the car up while his friend did all the work of changing a tire. We understand that the censors tear out the Superman strip before they let him read his paper.

Warren Newell and Miss Ruth Walker were united in marriage Saturday evening, April 19, at the Union Church in Water-

town. After the wedding a reception was held at the Hotel Commander in Cambridge following which the happy couple left for Washington and Virginia. Best wishes from G. R. to Warren and his bride.

We have it on good authority that C. Guild attended the wrong bowling party Friday, April 18. He still is positive that it was the G. R. party.

John Eberly of the lab. staff left the G. R. Friday, April 18th. He will report at Ft. Adams Tuesday, April 22nd. Swell guy, and we're lonesome for him already.

Yep! Warren Newell is all tied up and very happy about it all. The new Missus is in seventh heaven now but just wait until she tries to supply him with sufficient groceries to satisfy him. Poor girl.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sellars on March 27 at the Richardson House. Mrs. Sellars is the former Miss Marion Stacey.

Our short lessons in Bumps-a-daisy leaves nothing to be desired. See Ivan Easton and Frank Tucker.

Many readers will be glad to hear that Marlene Comrie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Comrie is home again after recently having her second operation at Baker.

Congratulations are being received by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jennings on the birth of a daughter, Myra, on March 31st and by Mr. and Mrs. George Flint on the birth of a son, David George, April 13th.

It's high time we discussed the G. R. baseball team. About 30 of our boys have signed up to play and the management has so far made arrangements with six companies and expect two more to join our league. Within the next two weeks we expect to be playing ball and will, by all indications, have an excellent team. The club will appreciate any suggestions to increase the popularity of the games and will give much more effort if the G. R. crowd will support them.

SWAP AND SELL

Six inch reflecting telescope with half inch and 1 inch eye piece. Mirror chipped near edge but does not affect operation in the least. Metal tube leather covered, eye piece screw adjusted. \$20.00 sale price for cash. See Mr. Jacquith, Dept. C.

One pair men's riding boots, size 7½. Carl Batchelder.

One high fidelity amplifier, Garrard R-10 record changer with Shure Bros. high fidelity pick up. For further information see Norris Tuttle.

BUSINESS

Through April twenty-third new orders received had totaled \$149,264.21, thus indicating another month of about the same order of magnitude as we have been experiencing. The average monthly new orders during the first quarter of the year were \$192,324. Corresponding shipments were \$186,181. So far during the month of April shipments have been at a lower rate than during the first quarter, and have lagged \$34,000 behind new orders. The inventory of finished instruments is getting smaller and will have an adverse effect on the making of prompt shipments.

The contract for the large Navy job has been signed this month so that there should be a steady flow of LR units through the factory for nearly the next two and one-half years. This special contract has not been included in the figures given above.

OUTLINE HISTORY OF FINGERPRINTING

How far into history the knowledge of fingerprints for identification goes is not known.

A clay seal was found in China bearing a fingerprint that is believed to date back at least two centuries before the Christian era. On this seal, consisting of hard baked clay, the impression was very clear, so that the seal was evidently used for some identification.

Sir Aurel Stein, a British explorer, found in sand buried cities of Eastern Turkestan, three Chinese loan contracts dated A.D. 782. On one of the contracts was found not only the borrower's fingerprints but the wife's and daughter's as well, and their respective ages, 35 and 13.

Nehemiah Grew, M.D., fellow of the College of Physicians, and of the Royal Society, in a lecture in London in 1684

was probably the first European to comment on the patterns of the fingers.

More than a century passed before another European observation of fingerprint patterns was recorded, then Thomas Bewick, an English author and wood engraver, made wood engravings of his fingerprints about 1770 and used them as a trade mark.

Later, in 1823, John Evangelist Burkinje wrote a treatise on the organs of touch, in which he classified fingerprint patterns into nine groups.

Sir Francis Galton, an English scientist, devised a classification system about 1892 which provided the systematic filing of fingerprints on the basis of three pattern types, the Arch, Loop and Whorl. This method made it possible to search the files quickly for duplicate prints taken from a new prisoner or prints found at the scene of the crime.

Juan Vucetich, an Argentinian, had received from a sea captain a copy of a French magazine which contained an article on Galton's fingerprints. His study of this article resulted in the establishment in 1891 of his own system of fingerprint classification which became the model for countries in South America.

Samuel L. Clemens ("Mark Twain") was really the person who introduced fingerprint identification into the United States from England, in his two books, "Life on the Mississippi," published 1883, and "Pudd'n-head Wilson," published as a book in 1894.

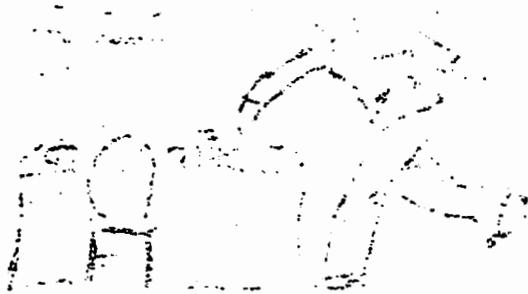
It wasn't until 1903 that fingerprinting was first used for criminal identification in the prisons of New York State. From then on, the Henry fingerprinting system began to be established throughout the United States.

In 1924, the records of the United States Penitentiary at Leavenworth were brought to Washington, and consolidated with the international records, under the control of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

Now, owing to our relations with countries south of the border, we are finding that the Vucetich system is becoming more and more popular because it has proven the more practical.

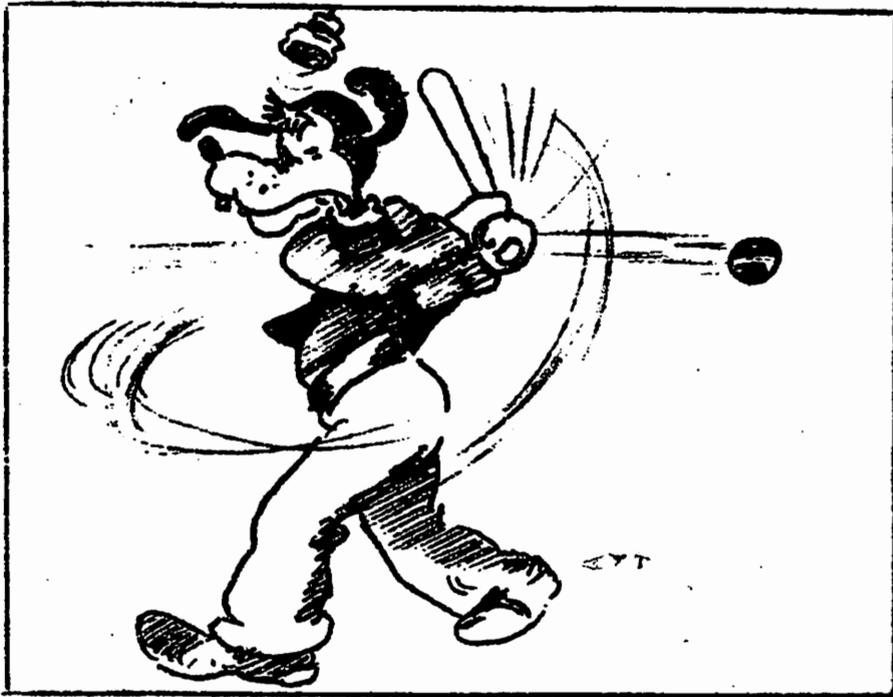


THEY WERE NOT AT ALL
I WERE NOT AT ALL
OF THAT AND ANY MORE



SOME OF THE
OUT OF THEIR ARM AT THE

THEY WERE NOT AT ALL



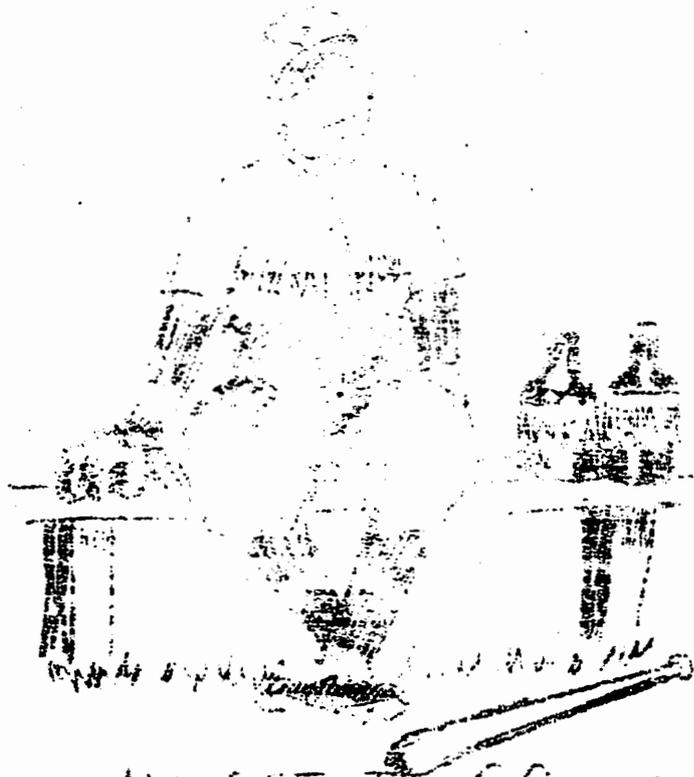


WE WISH A HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO -
MARSHALL HILLS, ROBERT REYOU, FRANCES
BARKMAN, ESTHER FAYRE, ELINOR MARTIN,
SUSAN TUTTLE, JANET PENNEY,



THERE IS A NEW ARRIVAL AT
THE FLINT HOME. - DAVID GEORGE
BORN APRIL 13th.

LITTLE MARLENE COMRIE IS NOT ONLY
OUT OF THE SICK BED, BUT BOUNDING
AROUND AS NICE AS YOU PLEASE.



ALL GET TO GO

WATER SKIPPED

THOSE DRINKER MATCHES

THE FIGHTER MAN

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

JUNE 1941

No. 8

BASEBALL NEWS

The first league game for the G. R. team turned into a comedy of errors with superb (?) fielding by Bill Herb, Paul Penny, Dan Campbell and Ed. Belliveau and matchless (?) pitching by Carl Erickson and Larry Graham. The team managed to come out on the small end of a 1 to 15 score. We were always sure of getting 3 men up to bat in each inning—Enough for the razzing.

We have a basically good club and with practice should finish well up in the league. The G. R. folks are turning out for these games and everybody is enjoying themselves immensely. If you haven't as yet seen the gang play ball be sure to come out to the next game—see schedule on bulletin board.

ALOYSIUS PHAN.

HOW TO KILL AN ORGANIZATION

Don't attend meetings.

If you do, be sure to come late and then get mad when the other members have already started.

If the weather isn't just to your liking, don't even think of coming.

If you do attend meetings, find fault with the officers and the other members. And, if things are not run your way, be sure to get sore.

Never accept an office. It is easier to criticize than to do things.

Get sore if you are not appointed on committees—but if you are, don't go to committee meetings.

If asked by the chairman to voice your opinion, tell him you have nothing to say—then, after the meeting, tell all the others how things should be run.

Don't bother about getting new members—let the secretary do that.

Do nothing but what is absolutely necessary—but when the other members unselfishly and willingly roll up their sleeves and go to work for the sake of the organization—for you—go and howl that the association is being run by a clique.

"YOUR ORDER"

"OUR ORDER"

"EVERYBODY'S ORDER"

Keep your temper, gentle sir,
Writes the manufacturer,
Though your goods are overdue,
For a month or maybe two,
We can't help it, please don't swear,
Labor's scarce and metal's rare.
Can't get steel, can't get dies,
These are facts, we tell no lies.

Harry's drafted, so is Bill,
All our work is now uphill,
So your order, we're afraid,
May be still a bit delayed.
Still you'll get it, don't be vexed,
Maybe this month, maybe next.
Keep on hoping, don't say die,
We'll fill your order bye and bye.

BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Worthen are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Constance, on May 3rd.

Dr. and Mrs. Mahlon T. Easton announce the birth of a daughter, Janet Loring, May 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Beck welcomed a daughter, Karen Jean, on May 12th.

AIR NEWS

You heard that Charlie Ganns flew for Curtis Wright Flying Service, Chicago (Ex-Commercial). Wallie Bickell was a Private Ex. at Bay Side, Wollaston. Al Parlee was a Private Ex., flew from Norwood. Herb. Harvey took C A A Course at M. I. T. and has soloed. Jimmie Higginbotham is a student at Muller Field in Revere and is ready to solo. Carl Woodward is a student at Norwood. These lads should get together and form a flying club.

The gentleman stopped to talk to the wee girl who was making mud pies on the sidewalk.

"My word," he exclaimed, "you're pretty dirty, aren't you?"

"Yes," she replied, "but I'm prettier, clean."

PERSONALS

W. T. Sandborg of Dept. M leaves the General Radio Company May 31 to work at Sub Signal Company starting Monday, June 1.

"A little more time and some more information as to how it is done and I'll build that summer camp", says George Oberbeck.

Russell Wyman has moved from Cambridge back to Waltham.

Ruth Crowe, who has always maintained that terra firma was the place for her, has finally overcome the force of gravity. She flew to New York last weekend and says she really liked the ride. Don't get any wrong ideas, Ruth: Remember your Plymouth doesn't have wings.

Henry Stirling of the Drafting Department says that he expects to become a benedict in June.

Remember when H. O. Erb grabbed a shorted soldering iron and even his yelling couldn't make him let go!!

Miss Ann Werner spent her vacation by taking an auto trip covering approximately 4,000 miles visiting places of interest between here and Florida.

Ed. Hannah was seen going home recently carrying a set of golf clubs. Wish you lots of luck, Ed.

Wm. Dennis of Dept. M took the last two weeks of this month for his vacation but after hearing his wife name the different jobs she had lined up for him to do, we wondered why he called it a vacation.

L. W. Jackson of Dept. M and Miss Dora B. Monland of Somerville, Mass., were married at St. Peters Episcopal Church in Cambridge, May 24.

The fact that we are not having an outing this summer is tough on the folks that get their fun out of crabbing about it. They will have to be satisfied with complaining about not having any this year.

The Lab. had a very interesting art study on display recently. The penalty for looking at the picture was having a box of junk dumped over you.

Colby E. Kelley, Northeastern Co-Operative student, now working in the

drafting department, is a runner of no mean ability. He began the outdoor track season running in the 660 yard event and is now running the mile. To date he has copped one first, two thirds, and has come in sixth once against such competition as Harvard, Springfield, Holy Cross, Bates and New Hampshire. Next time you see Colby ask him what he thinks of ice cream sodas (the reason for placing sixth in one race.)

We understand that Chet (Ferdinand) Starkey has been taking a few rides lately because of his flower smelling excursions around the White Mountains. See last month's News.

The Lab. crew recently ran a loud tie contest. The judges, Miss Ellinwood and Mr. Clarence MacIntosh couldn't decide who sported the worst tie. Most of them were pretty awful. Don Walden entered into the spirit of the thing by wearing a very gaudy shirt. Later Stan Larson was seen wearing it with the addition of an even gaudier scarf. Its owner, George Klemm, didn't have the nerve to wear it. Warren Webster almost won a prize although he was not a contestant.

Recent news clipping from the Boston Globe:

Selectman and Mrs. Errol H. Locke, 3 Abbott Road, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Martha, to Raymond E. Prinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prinson of Ashburnham. Miss Locke and Mr. Prinson both attended Cushing Academy.

Marshall G. Bibber of the Laboratory and Miss Blanche M. Butts were married Mother's Day in the Baptist Church, Church Street, Everett.

Charles Culgin, new employee of Department N, had the misfortune recently of falling 20 ft. from a ladder and landing on his head. He was cutting the top off a tree when the mishap occurred. Fortunately the top of the tree beat him to the ground and cushioned his fall somewhat. He was treated at the Milton hospital.

"It's wonderful what some insects can do. They say a grasshopper can jump 200 times his own length."

"That's nothing. I once saw a bee raise a 200-pound man three feet off the ground."

DO YOU KNOW?

That if you were to fold a single sheet of newspaper 32 times that you would have a stack of paper over 200 miles high. Figure it out for yourself. The paper is .003 in. thick. By formula,

Height = $\frac{T \times 2^n}{12 \times 5280}$ where $N = 32$
 where $T = .003''$ and $12 \times 5280 =$
 inches in 1 mile.

Didya' ever see—

H. Dawes without a portfolio?

A. Werner looking sleepy?

G. Sharp with a sourpuss?

W. Newell not hungry?

Moffatt whispering?

W. Marvin shouting?

P. K. McElroy without a (didya' hear this one)?

E. Locke shooting over 100 in golf?

D. Martin shooting under 150 in golf?

G. R. Employees looking seedy?

Emphatically *no*.

(Observant Citizen)

Do you realize if you save the 15 cents daily that you possibly spend on cigarettes, you would have, at compound interest, approximately six thousand dollars in forty years. You wouldn't save the 15 cents anyway though, so forget it and keep puffing.

"I understand," said a young woman to another, "that at your church you are having such small congregations. Is that so?"

"Yes," answered the other girl, "so small that every time the rector says 'Dearly beloved,' you feel as if you had received a proposal."

"Rastus say Pahson Brown done kotch im in Farmer Smith's hen coop."

"M-m, boy! Did Rastus done feel 'shamed?"

"Nossuh. De pahson am de one to feel 'shamed. He kain't 'splain how he done kotch Rastus dar."

Nervous passenger: "Don't drive so fast around the corners. It frightens me."

Taxi driver: "Do what I do—shut your eyes when we come to a corner."

BUSINESS

A month ago it was noted that the average monthly new orders, exclusive of the Navy LR job, for the first quarter of the year were \$192,324. April with a total of \$190,294 did not quite reach this average, and the present indications are that May, which through the twenty-fourth has totaled \$155,993.54, is going to be not over the first quarter average.

This is a lucky break because with the LR contract now getting into full swing, when added to the rate orders were received during the first quarter, the total is more than it has so far been able to increase production. This is in spite of overtime, increased personnel, and a large increase in sub-contracting (getting parts outside).

A test check—as required under the priorities rules—has shown that including the special contracts jobs just about 85% of our output is going directly or indirectly into defense activities. This remaining 15% is going largely to educational institutions, and to broadcast stations to enable the latter to meet the Federal Communications Commission requirements. As another \$112,000 of special defense contracts for deliveries this fall and next spring came to us this month, it is increasingly evident that shortly substantially our entire output will be on defense activities. We all can say that by doing our best on our individual jobs we are doing our bit to expedite the defense program.

The midget auto was speeding down the road. About every 100 feet it would hop into the air three feet or so, then dash on. Finally an officer halted the driver in bewilderment.

Officer (barking at the driver): "Say, am I crazy or what's wrong with that puddle jumper?"

Driver: "Nothing, officer. I'm sorry. It's me. I've got the hiccoughs."

Due to the press of business and to the vacation schedule, the editors of the "News" have decided to omit the July and August issues. We expect to be back with more and better news in September.

STRAY THOUGHTS

The original pressure group was the family group, and father was its objective.

Small children are noisy, but at least they take their parents home early.

Why do doctors assume that you have nothing to do but treat your ailments?

It's just as well to aim at something you have some chance of hitting.

Advice to brides: Always eat breakfast with your husband, even if he prepares the breakfast.

When you're away, the price of accommodations approximating what you enjoy at home is prohibitive.

If a man makes a better mousetrap, next day another man will make one just like it.

We can get along without a lot of things, but not without missing 'em.

Everything tastes delicious to a person who's slenderizing.

The most wearing work in the world (but the most rewarding if one succeeds) is to try to understand women and children.

A person is usually most down on the things he is least up on.

The word "only" is more frequently misplaced than any other English word. It is usually corrected by the understanding of the hearer. "I only have a dollar" is understood to mean "I have only a dollar." "I am only going as far as Sixth Street" is understood to mean "I am going only as far as Sixth Street."

The foregoing is from the new "Handbook of English" by Dr. Clarence Stratton. He gives these examples of how the placing of only can alter the meaning of a single sentence:

Only I told him to jump over the chair.
I only told him to jump over the chair.
I told only him to jump over the chair.
I told him only to jump over the chair.
I told him to jump only over the chair.
I told him to jump over the only chair.
I told him to jump over the chair only.

Another odd one—the book contains hundreds—is the phrase, "A cold glass of beer." Everybody knows that the speaker means "A glass of cold beer." It is practically an idiom, like "Catching a cold".

NEW EMPLOYEES

The following employees were added to the G. R. group during the past month.

L. MacLellan	Maintenance
E. C. Tobey	Receiving
H. R. Kurrelmeyer	Mica Cond. dept.
O. E. Bassett	Laboratory
T. Irwin	Stockroom
F. R. Holmes	Screw Machine dept.

Mr. "Darn it, this motor is heating up worse than ever."

Mrs. "Isn't it provoking—and I had a man come in only this morning and disconnect the radiator."

Aunt (severely): "When I was a small child I was told if I made faces that my face would stay that way."

Small Nephew: "Then why didn't you stop, Auntie?"

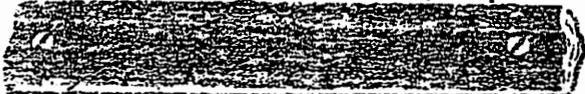
Visitor: "My, what a large skating rink!"

Instructor: "Yes. It has a seating capacity of 5000."



HAPPY BIRTHDAY FRIENDS

Robert Allen
 George Surratt Jr.
 Marcia Newell
 Lawton Johnson
 Duncan Moffet
 Barbara Hanson
 Ronald Corkum

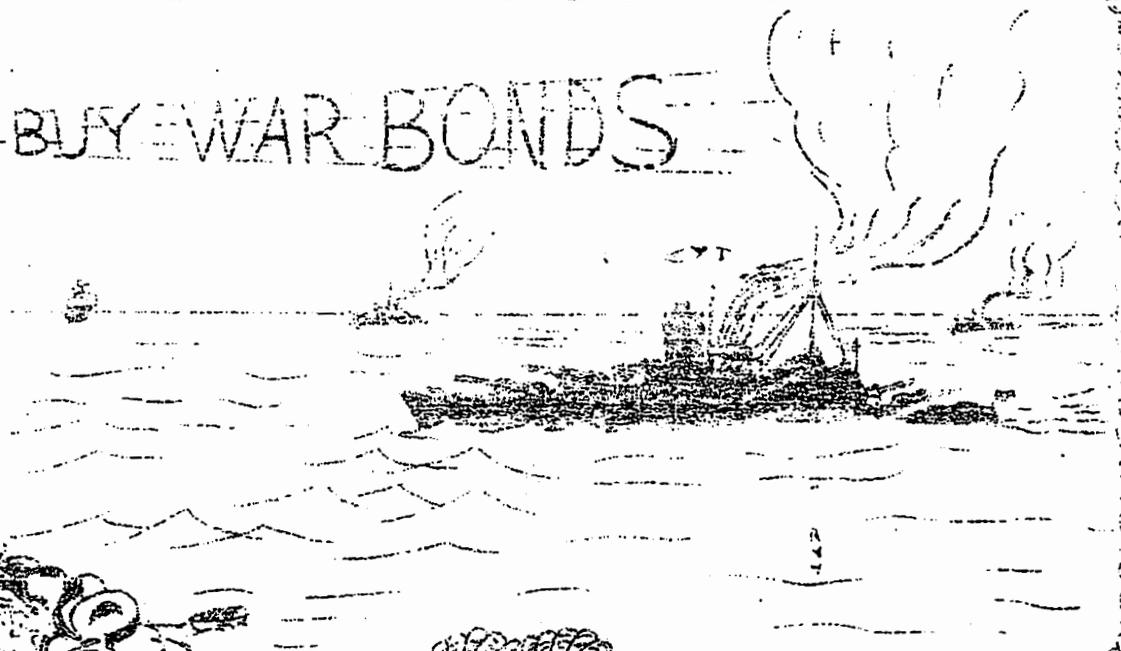


William Regan
 Barbara Corkum
 David Dawes
 Helen Woltrum
 Everett Ritcey

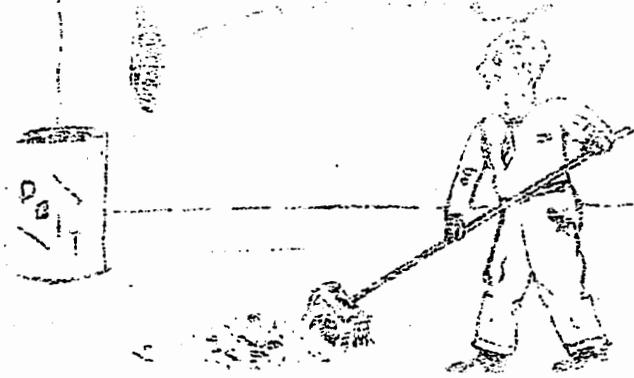


MOREAU

BUY WAR BONDS



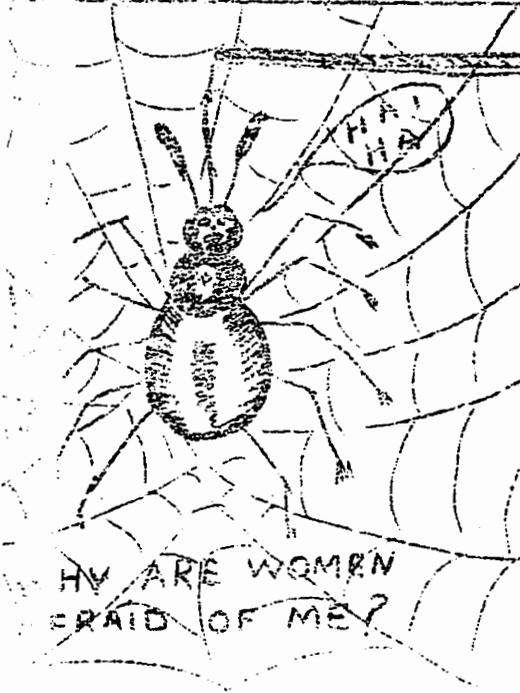
"KEEP THEM SAILING"



"MIDDLES" CARLES
Believes that
"Cleanliness is next
to godliness"



DAVE SKELTON
WAS CHIEF IN BURLINGTON.
BUT, "HAS HE MET A BOSTON COP-YET?"



FARMER PAUL LEWIS HAS
REPORTED "NO EGGS YET" MAY
BECAUSE SOMEBODY TELL PAUL THAT
HE HADN'T CHICKS.

General Radio News

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Vol. 3

SEPTEMBER 1941

No. 9

PLL BEE DARNED

One morning bright and early on or about the fifth of last June, a telephone call came to Mrs. Rodgers informing her that a swarm of bees had taken possession of a school yard bench near Savin Hill Yacht Club. Mrs. Rodgers, knowing that George Sharp was well up on bee lore immediately called him and passed along the information. Charlie Whitehead agreed to go with him as assistant but changed his mind because of a previous dinner engagement. However Mel MacIntosh bit and the bring 'em back alive committee got under way. A last minute call informed them that the bees had again swarmed and the informant had a hazy idea as to the direction they took.

Upon arriving at the school yard George and Mel were given the general direction of flight and proceeded to follow the swarm up hill and down dale but were agreeably surprised to find that the bees had moved only a short distance. Their presence was marked by a very loud hum (made by the bees). Two police cruising cars, a large group of pedestrians and a very scared property owner were all gazing upward. There hanging to two large branches of a maple tree was the swarm of irate bees. George and Mel immediately took command of the situation. Mel went to the Economy Store around the corner to procure a large shipping box and visited a dry goods store for mosquito netting. George discussed the tree proposition with the owner who informed him that he could cut the tree down if he wished so long as the bees scrambled off his property.

George, well armed with gloves, netting, box and saw (furnished by property owner), climbed the tree, sawed off the limbs holding the bees and let them fall in the box, then placed the netting securely over the top and placed the whole business in the trunk of his car. Upon arriving at the G.R. he found to his annoyance that some of the bees were at large outside and inside his car. The side door

of building No. 2 was impassable for two days. Mr. Richmond kept his window closed for the same period of time. Betty Richmond found one in her desk drawer. Capriulo refused to ride home with George. Elizabeth Mitchell had one in her car for company. Carl Wolfrum got stung. A stranger decided he didn't want a job here anyway, and the boys of the time and motion study group finally got the one that got George and delivered it to him with the proper ceremonies omitting flowers. The evening of the same day was a doleful sequence of the afternoon.

George delivered the bees at Dave Martin's house in Reading. After setting up the hive he proceeded to brush the bees from the box to the hive. Some fell to the ground and George didn't have the cuffs of his trousers tied up. Some bees saw duty and done it as George can well testify. At least he had to do a disappearing act to remove clothing for the proper elimination of the irate ones.

For several days after, the stories ran in the following vein. Did you hear about the bee that stole the queen and nectar, etc., etc.

Miss Werner has a mine of information which she gleaned on those two momentous days.

Bee Seeing You.

GASOLINE SAVINGS

Possibly you are already fully informed from other sources on how to save gasoline, but we are listing below suggestions that will help you to keep the car going when you need it, because they mean more miles to the gallon and more value for your money.

Carburetor should be adjusted for most economical mixture.

Air filter should be cleaned at least every 5,000 miles.

Ignition system, including spark plugs, should be checked to assure most economical performance.

Transmission and differential should be kept properly lubricated. Engine oil

should be of correct grade. Oil should be changed and chassis lubricated in strict accordance with schedule.

Tires should be kept properly inflated.

Brakes should be adjusted to avoid drag.

Front wheels should be kept in proper alignment to avoid scuffing and drag.

Car should be kept in a garage.

Choke should be used sparingly.

Start and stop slowly.

Limit speed to comply with local regulations and ordinances and at no time drive in excess of 40 M.P.H.

Drive evenly. Do not indulge in sudden bursts of speed.

Do not race motor when starting.

Do not drive in first or second gear longer than necessary to get car properly under way.

Do not idle engine.

One of the best ways to save gasoline is to leave the car in the garage and do your local errands on Shank's Mare. It will be good for you physically and you will be stepping along for National Defense.

Remember, too, that as we decrease our gasoline needs we increase the shipping space available for *Heating Oil* which will mean more *Heating Oil for New England This Winter*. Isn't it worth while to give up a few driving pleasures this fall in order to insure warm, comfortable homes this winter—the only real insurance against influenza epidemics.

BASEBALL NEWS

The G.R. baseball club closed its season August 13 by playing J. P. Squires Co., the score: Squires 7, G.R. 1. The summary for the season showed that though the club lost 10 and won 3, the games were much better than the scores indicated.

The greatest trouble with our club is the difficulty in having the players consistently show up for the games. Tom, Dick, Harry, and Joe may play in the infield Tuesday, and Wednesday we substitute for Dick, Harry and Joe, etc., etc. The boys that showed up for these games consistently, played good baseball, because they knew the value of good teamwork.

We of the G.R. club hope that next year will give us a ball team that will be

a threat for honors in the Industrial League.

The past season disclosed a difficulty that was most unexpected, and that was obtaining both business and field managers.

Next year we hope that some good Samaritans will come forward and offer their services to the ball club, preferably Samaritans from the office for business manager, man or woman accepted for this office. Requirements:—love of baseball and sufficient time to fill this office. Joe Folan will be glad to discuss this with you.

Batting averages for the year, ten or more times at bat:

	A.B.	H.	H.R.	Av.
Bertini	18	11	5	.611
Graham	13	5	0	.385
Erickson	18	6	0	.333
Herb	26	8	2	.308
Newell	18	5	0	.277
Campbell	33	7	0	.212
Guild	11	2	0	.181
Belliveau	13	2	0	.154
Ross	20	3	1	.150
Hatch	22	3	0	.136
Casey	32	4	0	.125
Jones	18	2	0	.111

SINCE WE LAST WENT TO PRESS

For the edification of the uninformed few, we wish to announce that our old friend Herman Ausin ceased to be a bachelor on July 4th. His bride is the former Mary F. Cox of Roslindale.

Charlie Burke is still single.

The Lab smelled like a Woolworth perfume counter lately. There must have been a feud with another department, because even the Lab. boys aren't dopey enough to spray the stuff around where they have to work.

At the Annual Exhibition of the New England Gladiolus Society, Don Walden received a trophy for winning the most points in the open class. His fifteen entries copped seven first and two second prizes. We don't suppose that his being a trustee of the Association was any handicap. An arrangement by Mrs. Norman Mitchell won second prize in its class for the Winchester Garden Club.

The Lab. received a post card from one of our vacationing N.U. students on which was inscribed this verse:

Inductance coils, resistance meters;
The Lab's ambition never peters,
What they don't think of is very small
The nuts, the bolts, the screws and all.

We hear that one of the office crowd had a rather serious infection of hummer-madness recently. Seems like he ordered enough hummers to keep the plant busy for a month working three shifts!

BUSINESS

No longer is the question "How's business?" It is "How are materials?" General Radio products are made up largely of materials on the critical list. For part of them such as aluminum and nickel it is necessary to have a high priority such as A-3. This company, because of being almost entirely on war work, has been granted substantially a blanket A-10 priority with much of our output getting a higher classification taking it into the very top priority groups.

Our output has been stepped up so that with vacations over it should be at the rate of \$2,750,000 a year. This is just about all that can be squeezed through the plant. The real bottle neck comes in assembly and laboratory testing, because this type of work, particularly the assembly, is not adapted to extra shifts.

The company has had to inform customers that it is not in a position to accept non-defense work. Fortunately, as viewed from an "after-the-war" viewpoint, much of the Government requirements are for our standard products. There are many new Government laboratories being established either as direct operated Government projects or under the direction of educational institutions such as Massachusetts Institute of Technology. These new laboratories have made heavy demands on our output.

For the moment sales are not our problem, it is production. The Government requirements are for more and more output. Our task is to see that this output is made available.

TAXES

Perhaps you have seen on the financial pages that United Aircraft Corporation in issuing its semi-annual statement had set up a tax reserve of 78.5 per cent of earnings. This has caused some comment among those not familiar with the new tax law now in process of enactment.

It did not cause any surprise to the officers of your company because in preparing the earnings report for the first six months they had set up a tax reserve of nearly 80 per cent. This reserve is exclusive of social security, real estate, and similar taxes. What does this mean? It means that out of what is left after all expenses are paid the owners of the General Radio Company who have invested over one million dollars in the business take around twenty cents out of each dollar remaining while the tax collectors take nearly eighty cents.

Do you also know that the new tax bill proposes personal taxes approximately double of those imposed at the END of the last war? And that we are promised an even higher tax bill next year? What a luxury that chap Hitler has become! He makes the late Kaiser look like an amateur.

NEW YORK OFFICE NEWS

Bob Hatch and Charlie Whitehead stopped at the New York office while on their way to Battery Park, the Aquarium, Statue of Liberty, and points south. Miss Hutchinson also stopped in while on vacation. Al Webb called while Martin Gilman was in charge to see how things were going and look over the office.

RECENT OFFICE PERSONNEL CHANGES

New Employees

June 2 Miss Constance Cronin
June 23 Miss Janet Wellman
June 24 Miss Elizabeth Knapp
June 30 Miss Ruth Watson
July 28 Miss Martha Lawley

Left during the summer

Mrs. Maryan Dunlap Packard
Mrs. Elizabeth Dolliver Carlisle
Mrs. Virginia Lynn Messina
Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell McKinlay

It has been rumored that Warren Newell has decided to stick to golf hereafter. It seems that he and the horse he was riding suddenly parted company. Warren's feelings were hurt but the horse came through without a scratch.

Scientifically designed weight recording charts may be obtained for newly arrived babies by one or both of the proud parents from the Drafting Department.

PERSONALS

We are informed that the General Radio peak of perfection in golf is in the consistently excellent performance of Chris Peek. One employee can testify that his ability in ping-pong is no less perfect. Chris lured the unsuspecting fellow down to Tech one night and then proceeded to give him a most convincing shellacing. Guess the boy is good.

There seems to be some sort of a contest going on between the towns of Westwood, Lexington and Reading as to which gets the largest number of General Radio employees as residents. At present writing Lexington is ahead.

Charley Whitehead and Elton Jones, while out for some golf practice, recently discovered that Elton's nose was a swell thing to stop the ball from going in the wrong direction. The ball, after stopping, was found to be a perfect lie for Charley's second shot.

Harry Chute has signed the pledge, after what occurred July 29, 1941. While visiting in Canada, for no reason at all the car left the road, turned on its side and upset its occupants. Mrs. Chute received a cut which required eight stitches. Harry received only a small bruise on the arm. After waiting a few days to have the car repaired, and to recover from the shock, he returned home and was at work one week from the day it happened. Go easy on the kind of cigars you smoke next time, Harry.

The following employees were added to the G.R. group during the summer:

G. F. St. Armand, Machine Shop
A. Hermes, Machine Shop
N. Garland, Shipping
A. R. Cameron, Parts Assembly Dep't.
J. E. Deady, Winding Dep't.
F. L. Ratta, Winding Dep't.
H. S. Smith, Winding Dep't.
G. W. Hamilton, Winding Dep't.
D. A. Slack, Inspection Dep't.
W. R. Thurston, Jr., Third member of our M.I.T. Co-op. students.

James Lundgren was transferred from special production to the purchasing dep't. recently.

We are all glad to learn that Arthur Edgcombe was released from the hospital July 10.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ritcey are the proud parents of a baby boy born at the Newton Hospital, August 13.

It has been rumored that Henry Ferrari is getting married around the latter part of this year. We hope this turns out to be more than a rumor this time.

STRAY THOUGHTS

The original pressure group was the family group, and father was its objective.

Small children are noisy, but at least they take their parents home early.

Why do doctors assume that you have nothing to do but treat your ailments?

It's just as well to aim at something you have some chance of hitting.

Advice to brides: Always eat breakfast with your husband, even if he prepares the breakfast.

When you're away, the price of accommodations approximating what you enjoy at home is prohibitive.

If a man makes a better mousetrap, next day another man will make one just like it.

We can get along without a lot of things, but not without missing 'em.

Everything tastes delicious to a person who's slenderizing.

The most wearying work in the world (but the most rewarding, if one succeeds) is to try to understand women and children.

A person is usually most down on the things he is least up on.

The word "only" is more frequently misplaced than any other English word. It is usually corrected by the understanding of the hearer. I only have a dollar is understood to mean I have only a dollar. I am only going as far as Sixth Street is understood to mean I am going only as far as Sixth Street.

The foregoing is from the new "Handbook of English" by Dr. Clarence Stratton. He gives these examples of how the placing of only can alter the meaning of a single sentence:

Only I told him to jump over the chair.
I only told him to jump over the chair.
I told only him to jump over the chair.
I told him only to jump over the chair.
I told him to jump only over the chair.
I told him to jump over the only chair.
I told him to jump over the chair only.

General Radio News

Published by the employees of the General Radio Co., Cambridge, Mass.

Vol. 3

OCTOBER 1941

No. 10

NOTICE: *Something New at G. R.* A FIFTEEN YEAR CLUB

As one of the old timers in the employ of the G. R. Co., Walter Bishop thinks all the old timers should get together and identify themselves as such by organizing a club to be known as the Fifteen Year Club.

Any employee to be eligible, must have joined the staff of the G. R. Co. previous to Jan. 1, 1927. These persons shall be known as charter members. Anyone joining the staff after January 1, 1927 becomes eligible for membership when his 15th anniversary is reached. Dues will be within the reach of all but large enough to assure one or possibly two get-togethers each year.

The object will be purely social to review old times, and to keep in touch with one another.

There are some sixty employees eligible for charter membership. Mr. Bishop would like to know who and how many are interested enough to join and help make a club a success. If there are a sufficient number interested, applications will be distributed to those eligible for charter membership in the near future.

Talk it over old timers and send your suggestions to Walter Bishop. Shall we appoint an organizing committee and get started on plans for future good times?

PERSONALS

Don Walden (The Walden Cultures, Needham, Mass.) is doing a rushing business at G.R. lately, judging by the mass of gladiolus lugged out daily. Tomatoes, cucumbers, doughnuts etc. also on sale.

Don has been so successful in his side line that Sam Samour has started a push cart route—doughnuts a specialty.

Ivan Easton has returned to G. R. after a two-month sojourn in the Radiation Laboratory at M.I.T.

Mary Chute won first prize with her date squares at the recent Lexington Grange Fair. Isn't Dud lucky!

Having been seen coming out of Stowe's recently, Wallie Bickell tells of his coming marriage to Miss Myrtle Booth which is to take place November 9th. Best wishes, Wallie, for many years to come.

The inveterate Lab. party goers welcome the news that Ivan Easton plans to marry Miss Jennie Newman of Wareham on October 12th. Skoal Ivan!

Miss Betty Richmond left our employ Friday, September 19.

Richard Caples formerly of the Maintenance Department left G. R. September 14th to enter Peekskill Military Academy at Peekskill, N. Y. Dick hopes to prepare for West Point.

A new fraternal order has recently been formed in the Laboratory. The Sleepy Club starts with four charter members. Anyone interested in joining this organization may contact the president, vice-president, secretary, or treasurer through one of the News staff.

Now we know why the Simplex Wire and Cable Co. employees call their laboratory "Sleepy Hollow"!

Jack Johnson says of Jerry McLellan: "He always hits the nail squarely on the thumb."

We hear that Ivan made the mistake of luring Chris Peek into a table tennis match. Chris is still champ.

Miss Janet Wellman has returned to work September 29 after being out sick for a week.

It was with sincere sadness that we learned of the death last month of our friend, Walter Repetto. The deep feeling of sorrow that was apparent throughout the entire organization was indicative of the esteem with which he was held by all of us. While the result of his knowledge and ability helped us to see more clearly with our eyes, we will always remember him for his obliging and ever cheerful personality.

Arrangements have been completed whereby Mrs. Repetto will carry on the business of her husband. She has secured the services of Dr. D. Bigelow Hanson, an optometrist who will do all in his power to carry on that part of the work of the Genradco Trust so efficiently handled by Mr. Repetto. For the present, he will come to the plant on Wednesday and Friday afternoons at 4:00 o'clock to take care of the filling of Dr. Easton's prescriptions. Those of you who have had occasion to send members of your family or friends to Mr. Repetto's office will be glad to hear that Dr. Hanson will keep the same evening office hours at the same location where Mr. Repetto's equipment and records will be available.

BUSINESS

Based on figures for the first two-thirds of the month, new orders are only about seventy per cent of what they have been running in recent months. It is, however, necessary to add "We planned it that way." Due to the inability to obtain materials such as aluminum and nickel except for defense and associated work it has in effect been necessary to refuse all except defense orders. Slow deliveries are also encouraging prospective customers to get along with equipment they now have, even on defense projects, when they would prefer to make new purchases.

It is always discouraging to those associated with customer contact work to have to refuse orders, because no matter how tactfully it is done, some ill will is bound to develop. The day will come when we will want that customer back again. Unfortunately it appears as if it would be necessary rather indefinitely to refuse from one-quarter to one-half of all orders offered.

If orders were to be accepted at the indicated September rate, that is about seventy per cent of what they have been running, and NO work was done on the Navy LR Contract, it would take about until the first of March to catch up. But we DO have a healthy schedule to maintain on the LR Contract; thus it will be seen that if deliveries are not to become ridiculously long, a substantial amount of business must be refused each month. If present personnel can produce more either by improved internal methods or by having more work done outside, which is becoming increasingly difficult, then that additional contribution to the defense program becomes possible.

FIELD DAY

Another year has rolled around, gentle reader, bringing with it the ninth annual engineers weekend.

For the benefit of new readers (if any) we will explain this ancient and honorable tradition. Each fall, Mr. Field is host to that strange tribe known as the Engineering Department. He allows the boys to roam at will throughout the length and breadth of his ancestral estate on the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee in Meredith, New Hampshire.

He also allows them to disport themselves in and on the Lake,—in fact, he aids and abets the latter by supplying canoe, rowboat, sailboat, and the new apple of his eye, his Chris-Craft. This year, Mr. Field was the sole pilot of his speedboat.

These fourteen engineers made the pilgrimage: Bousquet, Burke, Gilman, Hills, Hollis, Karplus, Lamson, Packard, Peterson, Scott, Sinclair, Smith, Tuttle, and Wilkins.

Four hardy souls, (Burke, Smith, Tuttle and Wilkins) climbed Mt. Gunstock—just to keep alive the old mountaineering tradition. Wilkie claims that it was hard to find the summit because there were so many blueberries.

The Lake was so low this year that the usually slippery slide was dry, and Wilkie didn't have to worry about Pete falling into a boat.

Horatio collected the most beautiful sunburn.

Martin tried to hold the canoe against the wharf with one foot on each. The wharf stayed put but the canoe didn't, so he had a bath without removing his clothes. Next time he intends to use a rope.

The sailboat had continuous use—without its owner. Skippers Don Sinclair and Martin Gilman gave Jo Jo Hollis lessons in sailing.

The aquaplane was superseded by water skis this year. To become an equestrian, you must first get on the horse—to become a water skier, you must first get on the skis. Our intrepid engineers found this to be no small task. Several methods were tried with varying success. Skis put on while sitting on the stern of the speedboat usually came out on top when the wearer dropped into the water. Putting on the skis while supported by two men in the stern of the Chris-Craft was tried, usually ending with the skis up when the towing started. Skis put on with help from inside the row boat, with the speed boat at tow-rope distance worked pretty well. Karplus, Sinclair and Tuttle managed to come out on top, by hook or by crook, and stay up for two-mile rides. Luke Packard was the champion (maybe he had some secret practice?) Luke skied about ten miles on Sunday. He even tried skiing on the bottom until the rope broke. True to the engineering tradition, he and Mr. Field experimented to determine the most efficient tow-rope length. At the end of one ride Luke was going so fast, when he neared the shore, that he had to make a "Christie" turn to miss the sailboat. This maneuver gave the sailboat crew a snower and nearly swamped Charlie Burke, who was swimming nearby.

The secret of polite conversation is never to open your mouth unless you have nothing to say.

With thanks to Paul Harrison of Readers Digest. Often it is easier to do a good job than explain why you didn't.

Some people are good losers and others can't act.

Here are a few cars with which a train of thought was made up:—

Speaking of the automobile industry—
Flivver sporting dented right rear fender—

The other fellow insured by Preferred—

The Preferred Accident Ins. Co. of N. Y. refuses even to investigate property damage claims!

1942 insurance time approaching—

IT'S THE OIL

Since many of us live in homes whose heat is provided mainly by oil burners, a general picture of the oil situation in New England might be of interest. We are all a bit apprehensive about the fuel oil picture and are greatly concerned as to just how seriously the shortage will affect us this winter. Those who have coal-burning equipment are fortunate in that they may lay away now sufficient fuel to last, if not the entire season, at least a greater part of it, but fuel oil cannot be stored in coal bins and most of us cannot afford to convert our present oil-burning equipment to a solid fuel burner.

The fuel oil situation as presented by Mr. J. C. Richdale of the Colonial Beacon Oil Company, who should know something about it, is not a very happy one. Without undue pessimism, Mr. Richdale presents a less favorable picture than the public is disposed to accept which, in brief, is as follows:

Due to the expanded industrial activity and employment, twenty-four hour military and naval activity, and the enormous number of new homes built recently with oil-burning equipment, the demand for fuel oil this winter will exceed any peak ever before reached.

The allocation of tankers for service to Britain was necessary both as a legal obligation under the Lend-Lease Act and in the interests of National defense. Gas consumption in England is infinitely more curtailed than it is here to the extent that the head of the largest oil company there is allowed to use his car once a week and then provided that he carries four people each trip.

Contrary to popular belief, New England uses twice as much fuel oil as gasoline. Consequently, the peak of our consumption of petroleum products comes not in midsummer when we do so much driving but in winter. Because we are unable to transport fuel oil as quickly in the winter as in the summer we have never been able to bring it here as fast as it has been consumed and, therefore, have been obliged to store great quantities of it during the summer months. This past summer, due to increased consumption of gasoline, we have been unable to store our usual supply of fuel oil and for that reason together with reduced tanker facilities and increased demand the quantity of fuel oil for heating purposes may necessarily fall far short of being adequate.

We have heard much talk of using tank cars as a means of conveyance. It may be an item of surprise to some to learn that it costs four to five times more to move oil by car than it does by tanker, and that it takes five hundred tank cars, or ten freight trains of fifty cars each, to equal the capacity of one modern tanker, and too many of the tank cars available are of such an age that they may not be moved faster than twenty-five miles per hour, whereas present day freight trains often travel at speeds of fifty and sixty miles per hour.

Every means available has been utilized by authorities to convince the people that they should use less gasoline in view of the expected fuel shortage this winter and to say that the result has been the reverse would be stating the truth. However, it is not too late to help to some extent by reducing our driving from now on until the situation has been improved.

All the above is on the word of Mr. Richdale and on close analysis seems to be practical and not exaggerated. It is not in our province to preach what our readers should or should not do. Each one has the right to decide his actions for himself but we do feel that when we are in a position to present facts that may not be common knowledge to our readers, we would be remiss in our obligations if we did not do so.

The gallon of fuel oil we may not be able to get to warm us this winter will seem worth five gallons of the gas we

burned last summer to cool off.

A few days ago Dept. A had an afternoon visitor in the shape of a sparrow. If he was looking for bugs he was in the right place. He would have had indigestion if he had bit an 821 instrument.

Editor's Note: We have it on good authority that said sparrow got indigestion just looking around at the bugs and not lighting.

TOLERANCE

By Edgar A. Guest

My neighbor wears a curious hat,
I do not like him less for that,
Black coffee he declares is fine,
Sugar and cream I choose in mine.

Each of us owns a plot of ground
Whereon our choice of flowers is found,
Red roses make a lovely sight,
But he is fonder of the white.

Although on this we can't agree,
We stay as friendly as can be.
My neighbor is a Democrat,
I do not hate him, though, for that.

We differ in our tastes and views,
Pleasures he likes I never choose;
But I don't hold that he should eat
My favorite form of fish or meat.

I don't insist that he should wear
A hat for which he doesn't care.
Why then should I insist that he
Should come and worship God with
me?

Why should I sneer at his form of prayer,
More than the hat he buys to wear?
Though different churches we attend,
He is my neighbor and my friend.

STRAY THOUGHTS

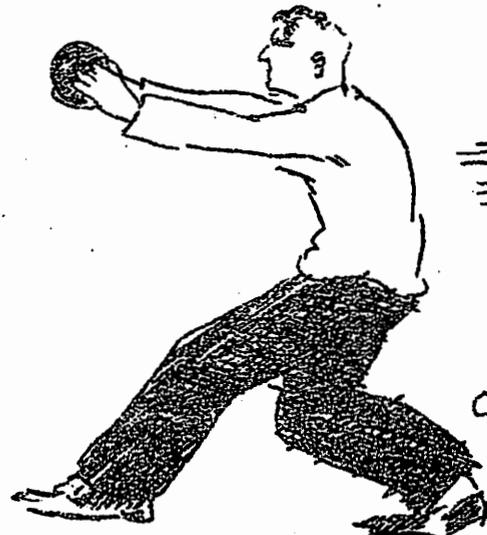
The editors intend to turn over a new leaf by burying the column entitled "Stray Thoughts" which was printed in the June and September issues.

THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!



BOWLING TEAMS A TO J HAVE STARTED THEIR BATTLE ROYAL.

HAVE YOU NOTICED ---



GEORGIE REGAN'S
" FOLLOW THRU. "

CAPPI'S FAMOUS
POSE.



BILL REGAN HITCH UP HIS
TROUSER LEG.



THE POSE OF THAT MAN'
(YEA-- POSE)





OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS —
ALVIN SCOTT, ALFRED SHARPE,
NANCY TEDESCO, VERA PETERSON,
RUTH STOCKBRIDGE, MARY RIEMER, DIANE
UHLENDORF, ROBERT SEARLE

TO THOSE THAT WE MISSED
WHILE ON OUR VACATION A LATE
HAPPY BIRTHDAY GREETING.

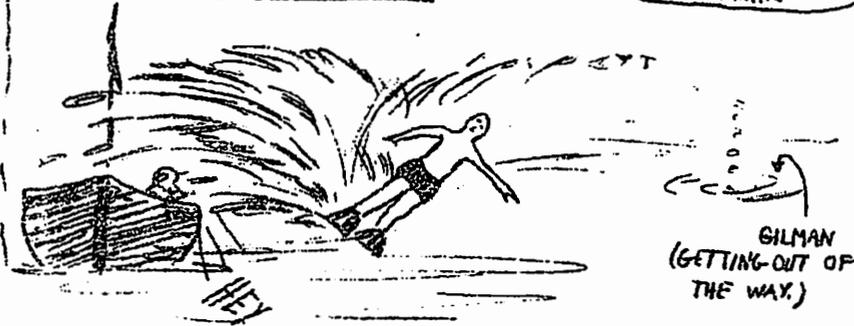
Donald Duck

AT THE ENGINEERS' OUTING.

POINT THE SKIS UP -
NOT DOWN.

THE WATER SKIERS

HE LOOKS
LIKE A SUBMERGED
SUBMARINE



GILMAN
(GETTING OUT OF
THE WAY.)

PACKARD GAVE AN EXHIBITION ON
FANCY TURNS. -INCIDENTLY DOUSING HIS
WATCHERS THAT WERE IN A BOAT, AND MAKING
GILMAN, WHO WAS IN BATHING, HOP TO GET OUT
OF THE WAY.

SHOULD'VE SEEN GILMAN
DO THE SPLIT. -
YEA HE GOT WET.

I BELIEVE IN
HAVING ONE FOOT
ON SOLID GROUND.



DUCK KIDS WERE
GOING TO HAVE
A VISITOR.

Penny

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Vol. 3

NOVEMBER 1941

No. 11

WESTWOOD HO!

In the preceding issue of the GR News reference was made to a contest between Westwood, Lexington and Reading to see which one would get the larger number of GR employees. If such a "contest" exists we Westwood residents are unaware of it and hereby refute and deny any and all connection with it.

Does California or Miami need employ any such scheme to entice people to visit their natural bounties? Does the Metropolitan Opera or the Esplanade Concert offer free dishes to boost attendance? Do you demand a coupon when you purchase a Leica or a GR product? No, my friend, your sole reward in each case is quality. Living in Westwood is the result of a wise and careful selection. It is a reward not of contest but of good judgment.

Of course, everyone doesn't live in Westwood. We have Amertrans and Variacs. We have Fords and Packards. We have beer and champagne. We have other towns and Westwood.

It has been pointed out by the envious that it takes much longer to drive in from Westwood. With this statement we have no quarrel. Does one hurry to leave a good book? Are we impatient to have the sun stop shining? Do we sigh for poverty when we have riches? No, my kind reader, we are never in a hurry to get away from Westwood.

You say our schools aren't up to date. We do have a new high school completed last year which will compare with the best in the State but it was built more to use up surplus Town funds than as an educational institution. It is common knowledge that the intelligence quotient of the people of Westwood is such that their children through common, every-day association with their parents absorb so much knowledge that Westwood's public schools are used principally as normal schools for teachers.

We do pay a bit more for our water. Buying the same quality from the Poland Spring House in bottles costs a great deal more.

One does find mosquitoes in Westwood. Unfortunately nature's little playthings too have discovered the benefits of our pure air and send their less hardy offspring to Westwood so that their lungs may be strengthened to exist in the impure air of other towns.

Our fire department is quite small but adequate. In the first place our homes don't touch each other and are so constructed that a warm breeze won't cause them to ignite. Occasionally some disappointed sadist from another town, on visiting our little paradise, will, in a fit of jealous rage, set fire to a horse hostel or a cow cabana and so we have a fire department.

The combination of excellent soil and perfect air causes everything to grow with remarkable speed in Westwood. ("Monty" Montgomery hasn't lived there very long.) Conditions are so perfect for sustaining life that it is an undisputed fact that when we bring home seeds to plant they must be sealed in metal containers to keep them from germinating and growing out through the car windows before we can get them in the ground.

It has been claimed by some of the older inhabitants that we have more sunshine in Westwood than in any other town due to the reluctance of the sun to leave the scene of its greatest achievement. Because the writer has been so busy enjoying life while at home he hasn't had time to check the accuracy of this fact so he will entertain a bit of skepticism on this one point.

Our token tax rate of \$22.00 is imposed simply as a patriotic gesture in order to help the Commonwealth defray administrative expenses incurred elsewhere.

We have no claims on history. We fired no shot that was heard around the world. There were some fighters the British didn't dare tackle and so left Westwood unmolested. We have no super turnpikes. All our visitors prefer to drive slowly through the town in order to fully enjoy nature's generosity.

Contest? Bah! No immigrant to this country yet needed the transitory desire engendered by a contest to bring him to Ellis Island. No one needs more than common sense and the will to live happily and peacefully to cause them to move to Westwood. People eat and sleep everywhere but in Westwood they live!

PERSONALS

Mel MacIntosh is the proud father of a baby boy, Alan Robert, born October 14 at Walnut Street Hospital, Arlington. Mother and son doing fine.

Charlie Rice added one more to his group, this time a baby girl, Deborah Ann, born October 2.

November 15 is the red letter day for Roger Schaller and Miss Marion Thompson for that day they plan to be married. It seems that last March they were introduced and since then things have gone along quite rapidly. She is employed now at the Natick Hospital.

Fred Stierli tells us that he hears from Charley Reed quite regularly and that he and his wife are well and think of us often. They have moved from California back to 3457 West Shore Road, Apponaug, Rhode Island.

Ben Bertini has resumed his duties in Boston hockey circles and has received a promotion. He now is trainer of the Olympic juniors and assistant trainer of the senior Olympics.

Our old friend Wambold was seen strolling through the plant recently.

Freddie Beck says that he still is trying to collect a bet he won on the World Series. "When you bet with your foreman, you really ought to be prepared to lose," says Fred, admitting that he wouldn't have paid had he lost.

Anyone desiring to know the right type of car to buy see Walter Ritcey or Joe Lanza in Department T. They have the answer.

Dud Chute believes that half a door between his kitchen and front hall is better than a whole door. Why? Ask Dud. He'll tell you.

Meeting Bill Regan and his triggermen a second time on Thursdays doesn't pay. He remembers that he has given you an envelope without even looking at his check list.

Joe Martin has returned to work after his recent session in the hospital. He looks fine.

Ken Simpson of Dept. N wants to know where Chris Peek got his reputation as a Ping Pong champ. He hopes that he'll come back from school shortly so that he can arrange a match with him and destroy the illusion that Peek is champ.

WE OBJECT, YOUR HONOR!

Quite a protest was made by both the Shop and the Office when the last issue of the GR News declared Chris Peek the Ping Pong champion after defeating Ivan Easton.

Of course we have never seen Chris play ping pong—but if you had been fortunate enough to have access to a knot hole in Austin Corkum's cellar last week end, you would have observed the white pellet being viciously thrust from one side of the net to the other by the "New Office Champs" Charlie Whitehead and Al Jones and their opponents Austin Corkum and Link Hatch. The game slowed up a bit at 1 A.M. after five hours of vigorous ping pong.

Bill Regan and Ray Searle, past masters of the sport, are going to show Link and Al how they used to do it—when—. The match by the way is to be played off in Bill Regan's cellar and a wild night is expected by all.

Paul Hanson was approached in regards to supplying ping pong equipment for the employees and we discovered that all we need is a magician who can clear enough floor space for the tables.

So you see, Judge, we all play at the sport and in view of this fact we cannot accept a champ until we get our equipment, find the floor space and declare the Champ through due process of elimination. Until that time, who is there among us who dares to declare himself "Champion"?

Last Monday the members of the Engineering Department and Testing Laboratory gathered in the library to present Ivan Easton with a roll of silver "cart-wheels" in honor of the recent ceremony making him a benedict. Mr. Young, our genial Inspector of Naval material, telephoned Ivan to come to the library and nearly scared him white for Ivan thought he was in for a lecture or an FBI investigation at least. But he recovered when he saw the large elaborately labeled carton and the eyes focused on him.

It probably was an optical illusion, but we could swear that we saw Blake give away a piece of cake the other day. He is usually on the receiving end when food is passed around.

Seems as if Lexington is developing a new baseball team called the *Auxiliary Police*—judging by the bats they carry.

John Park has a clipping, from a Boston paper, which explains that the success of the 1942 Plymouth is due to the newly designed 95 horsepower Chevrolet engine.

We understand that Dinny Flint now spends his weekends pulling stumps and the rest of the time recuperating.

According to a usually reliable source, a new club is sprouting, tentatively known as the Kodachrome Club. Just to mix up a batch of metaphors, we wonder if this is springing from the ashes of the G. R. A. C. A. T.?

Howard Dawes recently joined the intelligentsia, when he too bought a home in Lexington. (See "Westwood ho!")

Have you heard Bill Marvin sing "Daddy"? If not, you are missing something worthwhile.

BOWLING

Bowling got under way early in October with fifty men bowling and a few on the waiting list. As this is written, Team D has taken the lead away from the early pace setter Team E. Elmer Leighton is well in front in individual honors and is bowling in a manner that would indicate that he intends to hold the lead. If many more wish to bowl it may be advisable to bowl where there are more alleys in order that everyone may be accommodated.

REMEMBER WHEN

The doughnut foundry burned down and the fat cook stuck his face in the flour?

Polley lost his motorcycle in the snow-bank and it wouldn't run when he found it?

Harvard bridge was floored with loose planks?

Hi Comrie's 1923 Maxwell. He wound it up with the steering wheel?

Number of employees a year ago, 222.
Number now, 287.

The following employees were added to the GR group since the September issue of the News:

L. R. Kern	9-8-41
F. Caples	9-9-41
E. A. Sullivan	9-17-41
W. R. Marson	9-22-41
C. D. Hufton	9-29-41
G. Murray	9-29-41
J. C. Simmons	9-29-41
R. H. Wheeler	9-29-41
W. Alexson	10-13-41
Geo. Badger	10-20-41

Added to the office personnel:

Miss Edna Buckley	9-28-41
Miss Dorothy Tucker	10-12-41

SAVE SOME FOR TAXES

Everybody has heard that the recent Revenue Act of 1941 was the heaviest Tax Law in the nation's history. Not everybody, however, has bothered to figure just how the new rates affect him. In all probability most of us have estimated that our increased earnings this year would more than take care of increased taxes and consequently there was no particular need for worrying until a few days before the forms have to be filed next March. In fact, it is a safe bet that a good many of us have assumed that our earnings would be maintained next year at a high level and therefore there would be no danger in spending our income as fast as we get it, leaving the accruing income taxes to be paid out of next year's earnings. This is a pleasant but not a very dependable theory because sooner or later booms end, incomes drop, and when the tax collector looks for us we are out on a limb labeled "Last Year's Income Taxes."

For the benefit of those who do not enjoy the prospect of financial embarrassment, Secretary Morgenthau recently advised the public to put something aside each payday towards the payment of taxes, and has published a pamphlet showing the monthly savings necessary for various incomes. The following approximate tax figures are taken from the pamphlet:

Net Income	Tax	Tax on
	on Single Person	Married Couple with Two Children
1000	\$21	—
1500	69	—
2000	117	—
2500	165	\$12
3000	221	58
3500	284	106
4000	347	154
5000	483	271
6000	649	397
7000	825	551
8000	1031	717
9000	1247	911
10000	1493	1117

In the Table above, "Net Income" represents the amount remaining after deducting from gross income all contributions and other allowable deductions but before deducting personal exemptions or credits for dependents. This year exemptions have been lowered again, from \$2000 to \$1500 for married persons and from \$800 to \$750 for single individuals.

WHO'S NEXT.

1875 might be the price of your wife's party dress—or the address of your house—an historical date—or even a good Ethiopian Aquacade number, but to GR employees (at least 1 out of 75) it means a baby Defense Bond—if he's lucky! How come? Well, it's like this:—a few of the boys in the cloistered confines of the shipping room were cogitating. Affairs of state, nation, and the world had been seriously deliberated. They were about to return to their Ivory Towers, when one of their august body, he of the long wind and short pants, had an inspiration. He fought for the floor (to speak in the usual shipping room manner) by howling and yelling louder than all the rest. His ovation with gestures follows:—

Quote: Friends, our nation needs dough—Eleanor needs dough—you need dough (don't spell need with a "k" or it's bread we'll get). Here is a way to be patriotic and to help one another. Let's, therefore, get 75 of us banded together and each contribute 25c a week ($75 \times 25 = 18.75$). Let's then assign a number to each contributor, place the numbers in a container and draw one number out, the lucky number holder then to be given a nice new, shiny U. S. Bond. —Unquote.

His plan was greeted with delight and instantly adopted; no trouble was experienced in securing 75 names, in fact, it was oversubscribed to by 20. These 20 names are now on a reserve list. The drawing takes place once a week—on Thursday. To date there have been three such drawings, with no repeats. It was suggested retiring a winner for a specified number of weeks—this was not adopted. It was likewise suggested that a club plan be adopted. But present plans call for the members to continue contributing a quarter a week and taking their chances on being drawn. There are no rules or regulations to compel anyone to remain in the group—there is no profit made by any one. All have joined voluntarily in a cooperative manner. A member has the privilege of dropping out at any time, his or her place then being given to one holding a place on the reserve list.

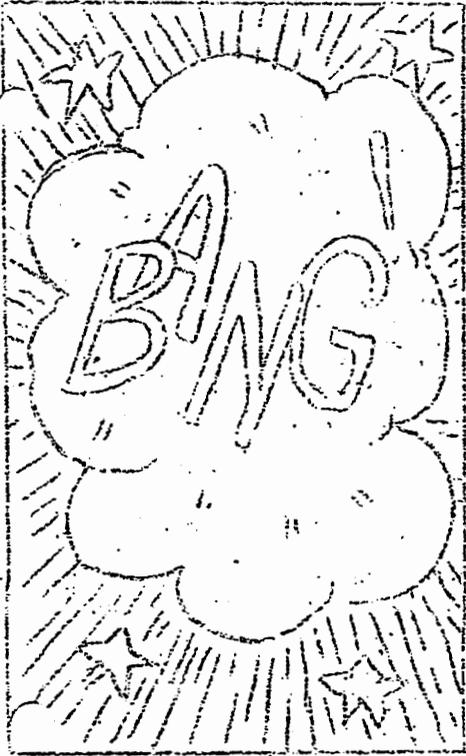
So—if your GR breadwinner is short two bits in his or her pay envelope, don't accuse him of matching or stopping off for a quick one. He's merely trying to win for you *that BOND*.

The lucky winners to date of going to press in the order of their drawing are: F. Page, W. Bishop and E. Morrison.

The sales of Defense Savings Stamps through the GR Credit Union have been as follows:

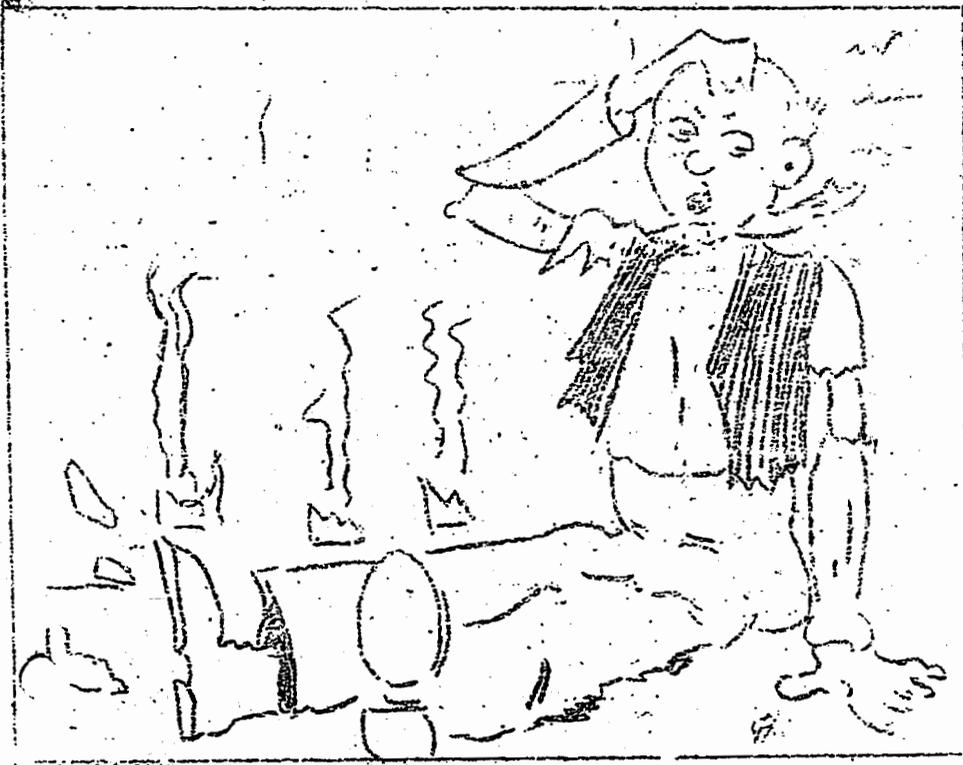
Sept. 18	\$210.50
25	194.75
Oct. 2	209.75
9	198.50
16	199.00
23	223.25

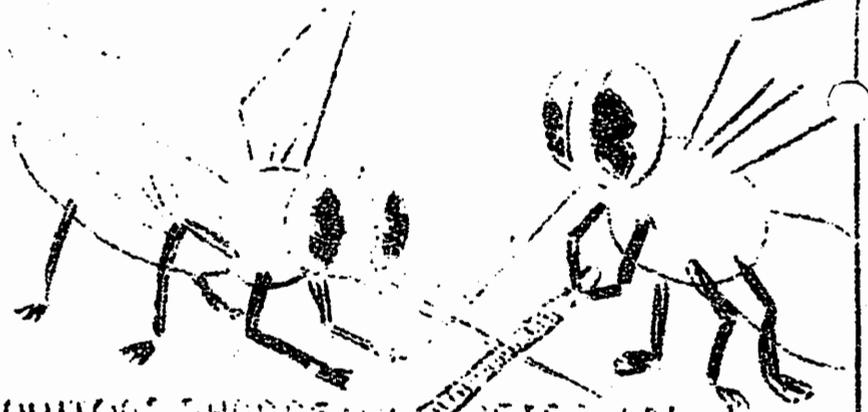
Please be sure to indicate the quantity of stamps you wish opposite the correct denomination, to sign your name and to send either your credit union pass book or your stamp album but *not both*.



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

WELF KONTI
GEORGE OREBECK
FRANK LEIGHTON
BETTY WOOD
EDDIE BIRKUM
DORIS BIRKUM
JOHN MOFFET
LAWRENCE HODGEA
NANCY RIEMER

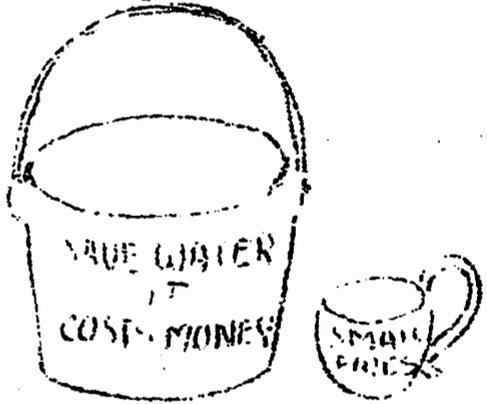




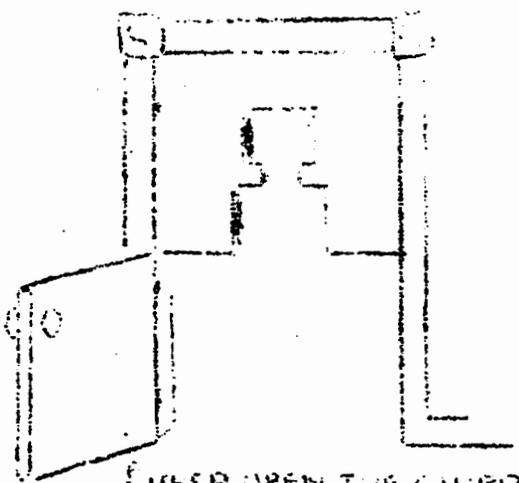
MONITORING SHARPENED ANTENNAES AN
ATTACK



WESTWOOD A MODEL COMMUNITY



WESTWOOD FIRE DEPT



SIMPSON CAME DOWN
FASTER THAN HE WENT
UP

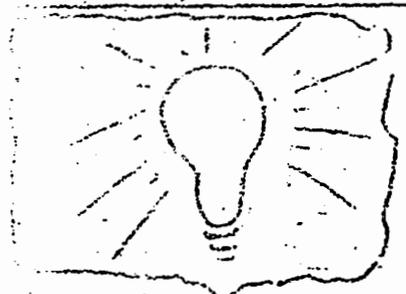
EITHER OPEN THE OTHER
OR GET IT TO HAVE
ANYBODY



MARVIN SINGING
"DADDY"

MEL M^{AS} INOSH
AND
CHARLIE RICE
GOT A BONUS

WHY NOT GO AND GET
SOME CANDLES FOR
YOUR FATHER'S BIRTH
DAY CAKE



(WELL THIS IS A
REAL
SURPRISE!

