

4th National War Bond Drive Now In Full Swing

Adams County's Quota Set At \$400,000 More Than Third Bond Drive

Wednesday, January 18, began the fourth National War Loan Drive, with Adams County's quota set at \$2,635,400.

This drive, which will last through February 15, comes at a crucial time in World War II. The government says: "E, F, and G bonds must be sold."

Buy an Extra Bond

Individuals, whether on an allotment plan, or monthly bond purchasing plan, are each asked to buy one extra one hundred dollar war bond.

Two Month's Sale Included

Although, the period of January 18 through February 15 is the month set aside for active solicitation, all bonds purchased throughout these entire two months will be included in the Adams County War Loan Drive total, and will definitely aid in meeting the set quota.

Quota \$100,000 More

This publication has been asked to remind all employees that corporations, firms, and companies, cannot shoot the goal which will reach the quota.

The government is asking for approximately \$400,000 more in this drive than in the previous campaign, and individuals are being depended on to shoot the winning goal.

Democracy borrows your money; dictators confiscate it. Remember this when you are asked to by MORE WAR BONDS.

Waste Paper Drive Features Lucky "Bond Pot" Winner

Guadalcanal

Editor's note: From a rest camp in the Fiji Islands comes these lyrics of an original song written by members of the 132nd Infantry, who served on Guadalcanal during the roughest of the siege. Many of these men are from Quincy; many of them lost their lives in that battle. Read their after-battle thoughts, then buy an extra war bond this month.

Guadalcanal, the South Pacific Island version of hell,

All the beauty of its tropics have gone,

Since that one December day.

Guadalcanal, the very mention of it kills our morale

Ever since the war did curse all its charms

I pray the day to sail away.

All through the night

I can't help but think of home

I know I'll never ever roam

Especially to Guadalcanal.

The things that happened here

I don't want to tell

I just want to leave the memories behind,

And pray for everlasting peace.

Critical Paper Shortage in U.S.; Drive is Dire Necessity Says W.P.B.

Saturday, January 22, at seven-fifty a.m. begins Gates Radio's own "Waste Paper Drive" with the element of chance and a twenty-five dollar war bond involved.

Mills Face Shut-down

Paper Board mills are facing a shut-down due to the shortage of waste paper. They are down to a two and one-half days' supply.

W.P.B. Gets to Work

The War Production Board has called on the Labor-Management Committee of each defense plant to help in this critical situation. The following is the plan to be followed in Gates' drive for waste paper.

Asks to Contribute Daily

Each Gates employee is asked to bring waste paper to work every day. Near the time-clock will be placed a crate into which the paper can be tossed.

Every morning an employee does bring paper, a slip bearing his time-card number will be dropped into the "Bond Pot."

No Limit on Quantity

There is no limit on the amount of paper which may be deposited into the crate, and anything as small as the previous day's paper entitles employee to another slip bearing his number to be placed in the "Bond Pot."

At the end of a week's period, the paper will be sold and the money converted into a war bond.

Drawing to be Held

A number will be drawn from the "Bond Pot" and posted on the bulletin boards to be claimed by the winner. He is, then, entitled to the bond.

Must Be Present

However, if an employee holding the winning ticket has failed to punch his card on the day of the drawing, he loses the bond, and another number will be drawn the following week.

Drawing is Saturday

The first drawing will be Saturday, February 5, and both Plant One and Plant Two will combine their waste paper and chances in the drawing for the bond.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 3.)

100 Pounds of Paper Makes:

200 Containers for blood plasma! or

1470 Cartons for emergency life boat rations! or

17 Protective bands for 500 pound bombs! or

1100 Cartons each containing 15-50 calibre incendiary bullets! or

200 Cartons containing one life preserver light! or

300 Cartons each containing one tube poison gas ointment! or

100 Cartons each containing 10 doses of fever vaccine.

This Month's Editorial



Editor's Note: The following is a condensation of an article written by William A. Gates, brother of the late H. C. Gates. It appeared in a Sunday edition of the Medford Mail Tribune, Medford, Oregon.

This is, indeed, a terrible war and a long one, the longest in history. Some speak of it as the second world war. Others say it is a continuation of the first world war. We say it started a long, long time ago when a man of Nazareth appeared with a new philosophy—a strange philosophy we accept as our common heritage, but unknown to the world of his time.

He believed in the kind of a world we believe in. Freedom for all, a square deal and an equal chance in the world for all men, even the most humble. We express this philosophy through what we call democracy. He expressed it in the rule of human conduct: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them."

He fought a good fight. To his enemies, men of power, who want-

ed to enslave the common people, it seemed that he had lost. We know the fight had just begun. His philosophy of brotherly love lived on, but so did his enemies. They have fought it and those who practised it down through the ages, but never before on a world-wide front as they are fighting it today.

The enemies of justice are always cruel. They killed the man of Nazareth, just as they seek to kill our boys. It is because we tolerate those greedy for personal power; because we practised what the man of Nazareth preached that our boys were called to meet force with force, so that the type of freedom and justice offered to the world 1,943 years ago shall prevail.

Although we could not make this wartime Christmas as happy as usual, we are cheered by the hope that with our help next Christmas may find the boys back with us; that it and the future Christmases may be merry indeed.

— W. A. Gates.

1944 Romance

Thought of the 132nd Infantry while "Somewhere in the South Pacific."

DATE WITH A FOXHOLE

I've got a date with foxhole
The sweetest I ever knew,
I'm going pretty steady
With a hole that's really true.
I've got a date with a foxhole,
It sounds silly I know
It's really not romantic
Still in all "A hole's a hole—"
All through the night
From her I'll never roam
I'll hug that little bit of heaven
When "Condition Red" is blown—
(you know what I mean)
I may be cheating someone
But I don't care what they say,
I'm sticking to my foxhole
Till the day I sail away!

--- SAVE LIVES ---

This Is America

Aged, wrinkled, yet marked not by the bitterness of suppression or by a lifetime struggle with fear, the white haired, smiling lady sends forth her daily prayers in peace!

Not so in the ghetto of Warsaw. The old were not among those privileged to die in that despairing battle for the spiritual right of the Jews.

Their last prayers had been silently spoken long before, in far-away ghettos. There they had paid the price of ageing.

Not so in the cathedrals and small chapels in Germany where services are scarcely audible whispers and individual prayers must never move the lips!

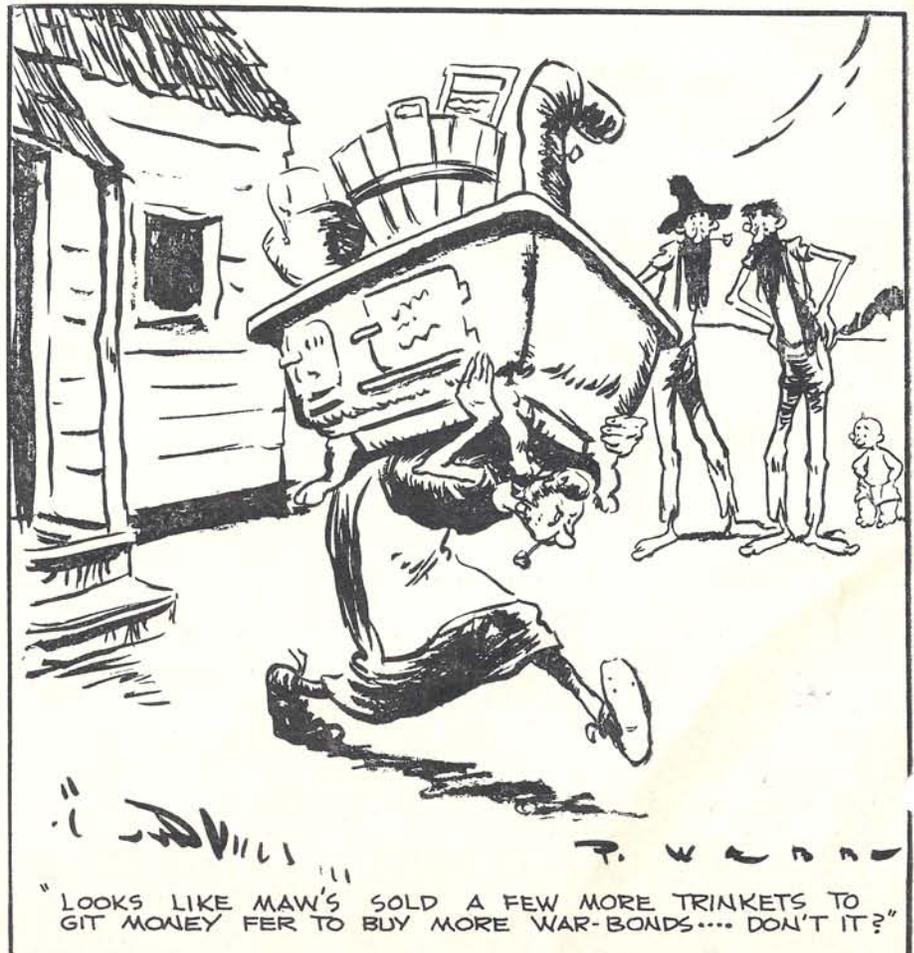
Not so in frightened France where the underground arranges religious services; where those of agedness die in large numbers of strange maladies.

But this is America! The old are allowed to live on. The old are respected! The old enjoy the tranquility of their last years! The old find the comfort they seek in their faith and belief. The old die by the will of God and not by the hands of man.

This is America. This is your America where freedom of belief and action built a great nation. This is America. Keep it free!

--- \$100 Bonds ---

We'nns 'Athinkin' Maw Will Have A \$100 War Bond Soon!



Engineer Brings Rebel Drawl To Yankee State; Civil War Forgotten

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With WROL

For six years, Mac has been with WROL, the thousand watt station on N.B.C. in Knoxville, as Chief Radio Engineer.

Plays Pro Ball

However, starting at an earlier date, one would find him playing high school basketball as guard; playing professional baseball as second baseman for the Beaumont Texas League, and attending college just every now and then.

In all sincerity, Owen started his campus tread at University of Tennessee along the lines of business management. Soon he had five special radio courses chalked up behind his name, and no degree.

Quite naturally, he once was owner of one of the usual pre-war ham stations. He has even sold exclusive china and glassware, but just to satisfy his travel lust.

Has Been to Cuba

He's been to Cuba; he's done deep-sea fishing and caught baby sharks; he loves Florida, and swimming in the ocean. And believe it or not, Owen J. McReynolds, born and raised on Southern Fried Chicken and honeyed words, likes the middle west and its climate.

His draft questionnaire says he is married, and to elucidate, she's a tiny, attractive Mrs. Mary Elizabeth, who is keeping the home fires burning at 801 North Twenty-second.

Takes Life Easy

McReynolds seems to really enjoy living in his own "take-it-easy" manner, but he does admit the biggest thrill he has ever experienced was when they fed the Blue Network, N.B.C. from 5000 feet down in a zinc mine on the "America at War" program, originating in New York. This was while he was with WROL.

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O. J. McREYNOLDS

Highly Specialized Work Required By Signal Corps

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Scuttlebutt

Ginny Linneman: Honey, why didn't you give me the money for my permanent for Christmas?

Hubby Linneman: 'Cause I was afraid next time I went to the barber you'd toss me a quarter and call it square.

* * *

Hobbyists collections are now being kept in vocal chords, or haven't you noticed the variety of wolf calls on the loose? Even Jody Miller was seen placidly howling at her desk one day, and, of course, the roar of an airplane overhead couldn't have a thing to do with it.

* * *

It Has Happened

H. Gerweler wearing his hat during office hours.

Elaine Griffin sporting the slacks she butchered into high water breeches.

Nibs eating a half of banana pie for breakfast and then coming in late to work.

Clarence Moritz playing nursemaid to his family during a siege of illness. The next day he was the patient.

Alvina getting a watch for Xmas and breaking it the same day.

Gladys and the Buick losing equilibrium on the icy street corners.

Catherine really getting nervous about the payroll one Friday at 4.

* * *

Dr.: Why do you have AF-7652 tattooed on your back?

Thomas: That's not tattoo, Doctor. My wife ran into me with the car when I was opening the garage door.

* * *

Wanted: (but quick) A doghouse for Burnace Ball; a nose for Ben Farmer that befits a scandal-mongrel; several high-brow novels for Al; New Year's Eve all over again on a more hilarious basis; A group of framed photos that Nelda can dash against the walls while fighting the "war-time blues."

* * *

When eighty men stand-up six glowing gals just for a train ride, things should really begin to happen. They didn't—except the murder of a certain passenger agent which hasn't been confirmed as yet. The gals insist he could have derailed the train! Evidently he prefers being drafted to serving two years in Alcatraz.

* * *

It's a true story! One of Gates' well-known business women in a crisis at home, finally answered the persistent ringing of the doorbell. Suddenly she realized her apparel consisted of less than usual. She was minus her skirt. Fortunately, the male caller was minus too. He had left impatiently.

Thanks!

To The Gates Management:

Just a note striking the chord of appreciation to thank you for the grand Christmas gifts and to assure you, our families as well as ourselves, enjoyed the fruit in all its mellowness.

The Gates Gang.

W O W

If it's bitter or if it is weak (speaking of coffee at Building One during the coming months) blame it on the femmes of the office staff, plus a few of the factory gals.

Until March, each of them will have three mornings to practice the art of brewing java and it had better be good enough to stand the male criticism.

* * *

How about camouflaged slacks? The material is wind-proof, water resistant, and spotted effectively so the "work dirt" isn't outstanding but the intrigue is still there.

At present, they are only being styled for two to eight year old "would-be-marines" but it seems a good idea for slack-slinging WOWS.

* * *

Opal Grunwald's Christmas gift means a long entanglement, and since this is Leap Year, we are congratulating her instead of tossing the usual "best wishes."

* * *

Mrs. Laura B. Henry's son, Enisgn William Henry, has been home on leave from Boston's M. I. T. Bill is an electrical engineer.

* * *

Here's a formal goodbye and an eight point bold face **GOOD LUCK** to Neva Mitts, who after almost a year with Gates, is joining her army hubby at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Meet Merry Milkmaid Myrt: Watta Gal Watta Gal!!

Some call her Fricky; others yell "Hey Myrt." And since the wearing of the gold lapel pin, she is, also, "Myrtle, the Turtle."

Name is Hangover

However, the last name is not something new, but rather a hangover ghost from childhood and the days when Myrt began her career as a milkmaid.

Fricky Drives Buggy

Yes, Fricky was a milkmaid and she delivered the cow juice from her father's dairy farm in Winona, Illinois twice daily for ten years, via the hoss and buggy.



At seventeen, the belle of Winona was driving huge trucks of livestock to Chicago; so the love for trucks had an early start, as did the love for her husband whom she met while on her milk route one spring evening, fourteen years ago.

Is Still Driving Trucks

Myrt is still driving trucks, and handling the business of having them driven. Somehow, someway, this forceful, energetic gal, who is Gates assistant stock room attendant at Plant One, keeps all the irons in the fire burning brightly.

The four room bungalow doesn't keep her busy; nor does her pretty thirteen year old daughter, Margery Ann.

Trucking is Sideline

The trucking business is merely a sideline, and driving the ten-ton semi-trailer truck filled with frozen poultry, butter and eggs to Chicago is Fricky's idea of fun for the week-end.

Can Toss Bowling Ball

She can toss a mean bowling ball; she smiles right through eight hours and more; she's the perfect antidote for any grouch or melancholy mood.

W.L.M. Blacklist Absenteeism

Holding its first meeting since appointment, the War Labor Management Committee under the precendency of chairmen F. J. Pippinger and F. W. Wentura, immediately planned a swift and effective campaign to combat absenteeism and tardiness during the winter months.

Company Offers Prizes

All employees who punch the time-clock during the time appointed, and who do not miss a day during the month, will each receive the sum of five dollars in war saving stamps.

The War Labor Management Committee was organized to help the employees and to smooth the rougher angles arising from hasty war time organization.

Another meeting will be held in the near future with the above named chairmen presiding and the following committee members sitting in: Ben Farmer, Paul Tourney, Mrs. Laura Henry, Mary Ellen Dalton, Fred Grimwood, Lew Evans, Arthur Myers, and P. S. Gates.

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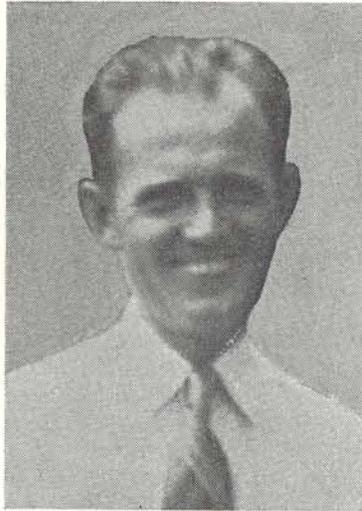
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SAVE PAPER

L. P. Evans To Instruct New Radio Class

Course Is Designed To Meet Special Needs Of Gates Employees

Through the cooperation of the University of Illinois and the Engineering Science Management War Training Program, Gates Radio has arranged to conduct a radio class designed to meet the specific needs of Gates employees.

The course will cover three principle topics: radio components, blueprint reading, and circuit testing and tracing.

Simplicity is Keynote

The various radio components will be handled from the average worker's point of view and mathematics will be reduced to simple arithmetic.

Blueprint reading will include the study and interpretation of all types of prints encountered in a radio plant. Circuit testing and tracing will cover the care of the meters, and their use in testing new equipment; also, the service and repair of defective equipment. Time will be allotted to workmanship.

Evans Will Instruct

L. P. Evans, member of the Gates Radio engineering staff and instructor of the class, announces that classes meet for eighteen weeks every Monday and Thursday evening from seven-thirty until nine-thirty.

Class Convenes Monday

The first class will convene Monday evening, January 24, in the office of the Senior High School, at Fourteenth and Maine Streets.

Primary Attendance Necessary

Neal Myers, director of the University of Illinois Extension Program in Quincy, has stressed that the attendance of the first meeting is important. All who anticipate taking the course should be present at the first meeting. Those who successfully complete the course will be awarded certificates by the University.

Outsiders Acceptable

Designed especially for Gates employees, this class will not be publicized; however, a small number of outsiders will be considered, and if found satisfactory, placed on a future placement list.

Employment is not promised, and it should be understood that no obligation is intended. With the shifting situation from day to day, it is probable that by the termination of the course, a few more employees can be absorbed.

If any Gates employees have friends who are interested, it is advisable that they contact Mr. Evans sometime Monday.

and He was Depending on You---



Belated Felicitations Tossed About From Q R M

Dear Soaks,

The Q.R.M. has been combing bond drives and scrap drives, paper drives, and printery shops from its baby head, and merely stops the untangling process long enough to wish you all a happy, successful, victorious three-cornered New Year.

If your a bit amazed at the addition of two new pages, don't be! It's just to welcome in '44, and give the kid more room to play Toredor this month.

Incidentally, if you wish to air a few opinions or criticisms about the "bring-in' up" of the Gates paper dolly start talking. It's your young 'un, also.

Until February . . .
Me.

* * *

It requires little imagination to forsee the conquering tide of returning War Bond Dollars which will begin their welcome invasion of American homes in 1951.

As A Matter of Fact

Scrap from German planes has been transferred into a transmitter for a North African radio station named SCRAP, which the American Red Cross Entertainment division is using for putting on shows for soldiers. The station has a range of 200 miles and broadcasts daily, featuring recordings played on requests.

* * * *

Warning: Take special care of your Christmas tree so it will be in condition for another holiday. Special news flashes come in that no trees will be cut next year. (There will be no axis left by then.)

* * *

A smile cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.

* * * *

War Bonds are the raw materials of Victory.

Moppet Margaret O'Brien Tugs At Heart Strings in "Lost Angel"

Little Margaret O'Brien, who brought a lump to the throats of millions of moviegoers in "Journey for Margaret" is now playing in her first starring role. This time it is a comedy tailor-made to her talents, "Lost Angel," an M-G-M film soon to be showing in Quincy.

Appears as Prodigy

Margaret appears as a child prodigy reared scientifically by a group of professors. She is a mental marvel but has never known the true joy and tenderness of childhood.

Then James Craig, breezy newspaper reporter, appears on the scene and captivates her with a promise to show her magic. Not only does he capture her imagination, but her heart as well.

In return Margaret brings joy and happiness to him and his girl, played by lovely Marsha Hunt.

Takes Nation's Heart

Not since Shirley Temple gave up her crown, has a child appeared to take the heart of the nation. But that void is no more, for little Margaret establishes herself as one of the greatest child actresses.

Repeat Romantic Roles

James Craig and Marsha Hunt, who established themselves as a romantic pair in "The Human Comedy," prove they can work well in double harness.

In addition, Miss Hunt, who for many years sang over the radio under an assumed name, gets her opportunity to display her vocal talents in film.

Her rendition of the old favorite "I've Got You Under My Skin," makes one wonder why she has never been cast in a musical.

Phillip Merivale, Henry O'Neill, Donald Meek, Keenan Wynn in a delightful gangster characterization, and Sara Haden are prominently featured in the cast.

S. C. 5

By Marcella Ruppert

January 17 was a red letter day for members of the Signal Corps at Gates Radio, for on that day their Officer in Charge, Lt. R. W. Benzie of St. Louis presented four of them with Emblems for Civilian Service, and letters of recognition from Major Pride in acknowledgment of faithful performance of duty as civilian employees of the Chicago Signal Corps Inspection Zone.

Those who have won this recognition and proudly wear the insignia of the Army Service Forces are Edward J. Perinoni, Charles Eroh, Ursula Maisel, and Marcella Ruppert.



MARGARET O'BRIEN

Batty Kid Bat Is Featured in New Bedtime Story

The word is getting around! Even Bill Hanson admits it, and we do mean the fact that he had a bat in his rafters.

Truly, it is not the beginning of lunacy, but just a trite expression which we mean literally, and for Bill's reputation, please take it as such.

Batty Kid Needs Refuge

It seems as if this particular batty kid needed a refuge so he took to the warehouse and the cob-webbed rafters where he did little flying and spent most of his hours like an up-side down cake.

Spook is Gentleman

Hanson grew rather fond of Spook, and found himself almost enjoying the chirping which he put forth eight hours daily. As a matter of fact, Bill developed a vague paternal feeling for the young 'un and never once did Spook attempt to get in his hair, or use any uncouth tactics on Bill.

Goes Out Swinging

Things were getting dull around the warehouse so out went Spook for some winging around a street lamp or haunting with the boys. He never came back.

Bill found Spook one "below-zero" morning outside the door! Cold . . . but definitely. Spook was frozen to death.

So the story goes. Probably up in 'bat heaven,' Spook is having one good time remembering his stay in Hanson's rafters.

Put Your Number in the Bond Pot

I HEAR BY THE UNDERGROUND

By Paul Tourney

About Dick Smith who looked for his glasses thirty minutes, and then discovered them resting in place on his nose.

* * *

About the two young men who became acquainted with a young lady. They danced with her, flirted with her, exchanged greetings with her, and then saw her off to Texas. But our story doesn't end here. They each received cards from her telling them that her stay in the Lone Star State would be more or less permanent as—her husband was confined to an army hospital.

* * *

About the feminine Larry Adler, Mrs. Mildred Stone, who pulled her harp from her pocket one recess and proceeded to entrance the gang with everything from "Red Wing" to "Oh! What a Beautiful Morning." Maybe we can arrange to have some of Mrs. Stones' harp notes recorded.

* * *

Mrs. Nellie Smith is back from Sioux City, Iowa, after visiting son Bill, who is an aviation cadet.

* * *

Francis Porter gets thinner and thinner. Paging a man who can cook!

* * *

An Open Letter Hilda Bocke

Speed may be a virtue, Hilda, but anyone that has the intestinal fortitude to stick such a thing as you received at the Xmas party under the m.c.'s nose and then tell him to smell, certainly should be reprimanded. And then you accuse the m.c. of buying the gift for you!

Would it be fair if I disclosed the nature of the gift in next month's QRM? Hoping to hear your reaction to that question before next publication date,

I remain,
M.C.

Scrap Drive Offers Bond

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3.)

Equal Chance for All

Those employees who do not work on Saturday will have an equal chance in the contest and may bring paper twice in one day on Friday. They are exempt from the ruling of punching the time-clock on the day of the drawing.

Remember the Drive

The Gates Gang is asked to remember that waste paper is urgently needed for its customary uses, and to supplement dwindling supplies of wood pulp.

Save scrap paper and win a bond.

L. P. Evans To Instruct New Radio Class

Course Is Designed To Meet Special Needs Of Gates Employees

Through the cooperation of the University of Illinois and the Engineering Science Management War Training Program, Gates Radio has arranged to conduct a radio class designed to meet the specific needs of Gates employees.

The course will cover three principle topics: radio componants, blueprint reading, and circuit testing and tracing.

Simplicity is Keynote

The various radio componants will be handled from the average worker's point of view and mathematics will be reduced to simple arithmetic.

Blueprint reading will include the study and interpretation of all types of prints encountered in a radio plant. Circuit testing and tracing will cover the care of the meters, and their use in testing new equipment; also, the service and repair of defective equipment. Time will be allotted to workmanship.

Evans Will Instruct

L. P. Evans, member of the Gates Radio engineering staff and instructor of the class, announces that classes meet for eighteen weeks every Monday and Thursday evening from seven-thirty until nine-thirty.

Class Convenes Monday

The first class will convene Monday evening, January 24, in the office of the Senior High School, at Fourteenth and Maine Streets.

Primary Attendance Necessary

Neal Myers, director of the University of Illinois Extension Program in Quincy, has stressed that the attendance of the first meeting is important. All who anticipate taking the course should be present at the first meeting. Those who successfully complete the course will be awarded certificates by the University.

Outsiders Acceptable

Designed especially for Gates employees, this class will not be publicized; however, a small number of outsiders will be considered, and if found satisfactory, placed on a future placement list.

Employment is not promised, and it should be understood that no obligation is intended. With the shifting situation from day to day, it is probable that by the termination of the course, a few more employees can be absorbed.

If any Gates employees have friends who are interested, it is advisable that they contact Mr. Evans sometime Monday.

and He was Depending on You---



Belated Felicitations Tossed About From Q R M

Dear Soaks,

The Q.R.M. has been combing bond drives and scrap drives, paper drives, and printery shops from its baby head, and merely stops the untangling process long enough to wish you all a happy, successful, victorious three-cornered New Year.

If you are a bit amazed at the addition of two new pages, don't be! It's just to welcome in '44, and give the kid more room to play Toreador this month.

Incidentally, if you wish to air a few opinions or criticisms about the "bring-in' up" of the Gates paper dolly start talking. It's your young 'un, also.

Until February . . .
Me.

* * *

It requires little imagination to foresee the conquering tide of returning War Bond Dollars which will begin their welcome invasion of American homes in 1951.

As A Matter of Fact

Scrap from German planes has been transferred into a transmitter for a North African radio station named SCRAP, which the American Red Cross Entertainment division is using for putting on shows for soldiers. The station has a range of 200 miles and broadcasts daily, featuring recordings played on requests.

* * * *

Warning: Take special care of your Christmas tree so it will be in condition for another holiday. Special news flashes come in that no trees will be cut next year. (There will be no axis left by then.)

* * *

A smile cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.

* * * *

War Bonds are the raw materials of Victory.