In a few weeks now the broad prairie farms through this fertile middle west will present many scenes like this one on the cover. Motor drive planters have practically banished horses from the corn and soybean belt.
# CONTENTS

**MARCH, 1946**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Of Many Things</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Much Plant Activity</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Met For First Time</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Service Men Returning</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Company Physicians</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stresses Uses For Sweetose</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magazines Carry Colorful Pages</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Night School Popular</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soybean Center</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Team No. Winner</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Published Monthly In The Interest Of The Employees Of

**A. E. STALEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

Manufacturers of Corn and Soybean Products

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DECATUR, ILL.  
Editor: Ruth E. Cade

Volume XXIX  
Number 9
OF MANY THINGS

Because I transact a great deal of my business by telephone, I notice voices. I know nothing of the science of voices, if there is such a thing, but I do know that I use the voice I hear to judge, if not the character, at least the attitude of the person to his job, to me and to the world in general.

YOUR TELEPHONE VOICE REVEALS MANY THINGS

When I make a telephone call and the answer comes back in a cold, bored sort of voice my Irish temper starts up. I may have called to ask a favor, or I may have called to confer one but in either case I am discouraged the moment I hear that dead, cold tone at the other end of the line. If it was a favor I wished to ask I am completely scared out. Perhaps that is the psychology behind the tone, but I think he would be smarter if he gambled slightly and used a more pleasant tone. The person calling might be giving instead of asking.

The telephone voice which riles me up the most, I believe, is that professional brittle voice with no hint of warmth or a smile in it. It is the voice some operators of private switchboards seem to cultivate. Perhaps I do not know the operator's side of the story but I think the warm friendly "Staley company" which greets incoming callers here must leave a better impression than some I receive when making calls to some other organizations.

We do not have to be told that America's code of manners is slipping. A ride of a few blocks on a bus, or drive through a fairly busy street, or a walk through a shopping district in any town shows our bad public manners. They show on the telephone too. The man who lets his phone ring several times when it is right on the desk in front of him, is as rude as the man who does not rise to greet his guests. His excuse that he is busy is frail—the man who is calling him probably is busy too, and his temper is not going to improve as the phone continues to ring.

My pet telephone peeve is disappearing from the business world. He was the man who never made a call direct. Instead he asked (I always imagined he never said please when he did it) his secretary to get me, or someone, on the line. Then I had to sit and wait while he took his own peculiar time about beginning his conversation. The last time an old offender tried that on me I waited a reasonable length of time and then broke the connection.
But why worry about telephone voices and manners when spring is arriving in warm green finery? What we are enjoying now is probably a false spring, but it is welcome and lovely, never-the-less. To the person who likes to putter around in the garden this is the perfect time of the year. He is happy planning, reading seed catalogs and ordering plants. Later in the season he will be so dog tired from planting and weeding that he will be a strong willed person indeed if he realizes that he is enjoying his garden.

I looked out the window on the first day of March and got one of the thrills that only gardeners know. The first crocus was in bloom! It looked so bright and brought such promise of spring that I could not wait a day longer to do something akin to gardening—so I bought some junipers and small pines for a background planting that had been in the plan book a long time.

Though I kid myself that they transplant best, I always buy small evergreens actually because they cost less. These that we put in last week will eventually, I hope, make a nice green group planting against our much-loved wooded ravine. At present probably only a proud owner, like a fond parent, can see that far into the future.

Carl Simroth, wise gardener that he is, took me in hand several years ago on this subject of planting evergreens. They need room to grow and spread and breathe, he always insists, and made me promise never the plant one of any kind too near anything else. By that, he explained, always leave plenty of room to walk comfortably between the tree and the nearest object. If that nearest object is a house, Carl explained, leave even more room.

Gardening, as most of us dabblers know, is an endless round of planting and transplanting. One year the iris look better at the south side of the garden but next fall some good reason prompts their being moved to the north. The head of the family used to say that financially he would be money ahead if he rented a house, but he never could have enjoyed life that way. He got his money’s worth, he insisted, by being able to plant things one place one year, and move them all the next if he felt so inclined.

He got his fill of that one season. Early in the spring he decided to go into vegetable gardening on a big and fancy scale. The apple trees and the prized persimmon were taken out—they were old anyway—the clothesline was moved, and a whole section of smooth green lawn was plowed up. But for all the preparation and work it was never satisfactory because he planted all the unusual vegetables which southern Illinois climate and soil did not favor. He said he enjoyed planning it anyway.

Mr. Peverly, our garden supervisor, who always starts planning for spring along in October, says he is quite pleased by the number of returned veterans who are registering for company vegetable garden plots. Being a dirt farmer himself he feels that the boys will really begin to feel at home when they can see their own gardens growing this summer.
**Much Plant Activity**

**Centers in YARD DEPARTMENT**

To be all things to all departments—though one would never guess that from its name—seems to be the mission of the yard department. Situation in almost the exact center of the plant, geographically, it occupies much the same position in plant activities. Process, maintenance and new construction must plan their operations around the assistance which practically every department must have at one time or another from the yard department.

Actually the yard department is made up of several groups, or gangs as they have no objection to being called, and each gang is highly specialized in its own work. The riggers can, and do, move anything, the track men take on any job remotely connected with tracks and the painters do practically everything except paint pictures. In addition there are the roofers, the laborers, concrete workers and car inspectors.

Byron May sat at his desk just long enough to be photographed. At right, the assistant foreman, Jack Slover stopped to look over some cards Carl Bomball, seated, was checking.
Of Equal Importance

In telling of the activities which center in this department one does not mention them in the order of their importance. That would be a highly impossible task, since, the duties of all are of equal importance. It would be impossible, too, to try to include in any list, the great variety of tasks which each gang performs. It probably is safe to say that if no other department does it, the yard department does.

The office, which runs this rambling empire is known for some remote reason as the tool room. Doubtless it derives its name from the fact that it actually does have a large tool supply room under its direction—but so many things in addition to tools issue from that busy center. It may look unpretentious—but never judge a man by his coat. Telephones ring there almost without ceasing, the yard bosses report in and out on each job all through the day, and at the tool room counter there is often a waiting line for some of the tools or supplies issued there to the gangs before going out on the job.

The Office Force

In a tiny private office off the main room, Byron May has his desk. He is the foreman of the department, which is why he has the desk, but that is the last place one generally finds him. He drops in many times during the day, but much of his time is spent out in the plant where the various gangs are working. He finds it advantageous to

H. A. Jagusch, left, dashes into the office many times again between checking supplies. R. C. "Buster" Woodworth, at right, seldom has time to leave his dispatcher's post.
"We move everything" might be a slogan of the yard gangs.

Sand blasting or painting, cleaning or unloading supplies—all such work comes under this department.
have more than a memorandum pad knowledge of each job.

On the other hand Carl Bomball and R. C. “Buster” Woodworth are seldom away from their desks in the main office. Carl answers telephones and keeps an accurate account of an amazing number of things. Buster is the dispatcher, and he also answers telephones. They ring in there so often that perfect strangers feel the urge to answer them, just to stop the bells for a brief second.

Two Big Jobs

Carl’s job, as a layman sees it, seems to be to keep an accounting of every job that each gang does, and what was used in doing it. When, for instance, someone said that a great many window panes had to be replaced in the plant each year, Carl got down the window pane record and said —“Yes, on an average of 4,000 a year.” He even elaborated by telling just how many of each size were used during the last year, and in which buildings. And window glass is only one item of which an accurate record is kept.

Buster, on the other hand, keeps just as accurate and minute record on men. “Where was Dale Tish at 8 o’clock this morning?” Buster looks over his cards and tells you. He knows which gangs are needed on each job during the day and it is he who sees that the gang bosses are provided with the proper schedule. When the job is finished he knows that, too. At any time during the day not only a gang, but an individual can be located within a few feet by consulting Buster and his records.

Assistant Foreman

A group of other men drop in and sit at one or other of the two remaining desks at odd times during the day, but none of them stay long. One of these is Jack Slover, a Staley old timer, who is assistant foreman in this department and one of those men who definitely gets around the plant. He is seldom in one place for many minutes, but he drops in to the office often, to keep in touch with new developments.

The others are the bosses of the gangs, and one man who is a checker of supplies. This man, H. A. Jagusch, also has little time for a desk, because his bookkeeping is done in small note books, as he checks arriving supplies with orders. While his job takes him all over the plant, he spends much of his time at unloading docks.

The Bull Gang

When the bull gang—that is the name by which riggers refer to themselves—says it moves anything it means just that. They move everything from machinery weighing tons to the pictures off office walls. Steam cranes, operated by yard department men, load and unload coal and cinders. When a heavy load must be shifted, but is removed from a railroad track, other motor-operated cranes are brought into use. These crews are called upon when coal must be moved from a reserve dump to the boiler room, when cinders must be loaded into cars, when new machinery must be unloaded from cars, unloaded again at its destination, and placed in position. One motor crane is so built that

They glaze windows and repair tracks, paint stencils and work on sewers.
Albert Yocum, upper left, is a plant janitor as is Joe Davis, upper right. The group of three, in the center, also do plant clean-up work. Rocco Centoducato, left is in charge, and the other two are B. Foster and M. Savage. At lower left Fay Crow checks cars and at right is Bill Swinford and his ever-present wheel-barrow.
it carries its load from one place to another, making extra loadings and unloadings unnecessary.

To watch a bull gang handle a piece of heavy machinery proves that much more than physical ability to handle a heavy load is needed on the job. More often than not the piece the gang is called upon to place, will weigh a ton or two, and the place allotted for it will leave little or no space to spare. Such machinery cannot be swung and bumped around. It must be lifted carefully and placed in the space provided with as little lost motion, and as little jockeying as possible. The men who do this work never miss. They work together like the trained team members that they are.

Machinery and coal are not the only things unloaded by yard department men. Following Louis Koshock and his men about for a day is proof of this. These men unload certain manufacturing supplies—salt, lime, soda ash, sulphur—in buildings scattered all over the plant.

Clean-up Jobs

Another job some of the gangs do, which sometimes involves moving, is clean-up work. This included cleaning drains and sewers, and sumps and roofs. It often means digging for old sewers or for new ones. Not infrequently it means tearing up and moving away old concrete walls and foundations, and putting in new ones. This clean-up work is entirely apart of that done by a crew of plant janitors, under supervision of this department.

Maintenance of various sorts occupies the full time of some of the gangs. Roofers rebuild and repair and keep clean roofs in buildings all over the plant. Trackmen maintain all railroad tracks within the company property. There are two track walkers in this department, in addition to the men who rebuilt, repair-rails and ties, clear away snow and ice, and repair and thaw switches. The track walkers also see that switch lamps are always clean and in good condition.

Do Many Things

Painters and concrete workers have their share of a wide variety of jobs. They paint—everything—walls, floors, stairs, new installations, signs. They also wash walls when that method of cleaning seems advisable. In one isolated room they have sand-blasting outfits where they clean equipment that is best cleaned that way. All glazing is done by this department, and if other departments need outside stages hung, the painters are generally called upon to hang them.

The concrete workers lay floors and foundation, build pits and platforms and even patch the outside walls of some of the buildings.

Inspecting cars for cleanliness before they are loaded has also been one of the jobs assigned to this department. Certain strict rules regarding the state of cars in which Staley products are loaded, have always been observed, and to keep to those lines, men from the yard department inspect each car before loading starts and mark it with the code letter.

There are dozens of other routine jobs which come under the care of this department. For the most part the rest of the plant takes them for granted—but let the yard department slip up just once and the howl which rises is mighty.

And then, of course, there was the business man who had a hacking cough, but wouldn’t do anything about it because it always kept the life insurance salesmen from bothering him.
MET FOR FIRST TIME

Basil Carter, left, and Everett Brown Jr., are both back on the job in the plant now and mighty glad to be here. Carter, because of foot wounds received in the big Rhineland campaign, was unable to take back his old job as soybean meal packer, but is making good on his new job at the main gate. Brown, who came through without injury, is evidently enjoying being back with his old syrup house loading gang.
On German Battle Field

“That fellow who carried you in is from Decatur.” Lying on the floor of a barn basement in Siersdorf, Germany, Basil Carter thought he must be dreaming. When, a few minutes later “that fellow” came back, he found it was true, for his rescuer was Everett Brown, Jr. The amazing fact that a man from his own home town had helped him, faded in the light of the even more amazing fact that both boys were on military leave from the Staley company. They had not known each other here.

Both are back at work now, and the friendship which started in that little German barn is continuing in the plant where both worked before the war. Carter, who had been with an infantry division, was wounded in the first big push in the Rhineland campaign, Nov. 19, 1944. His foot was badly injured and he was lying in the open where the corps men had left him after giving emergency treatment, when Brown came along.

Brown was with a headquarters company. He saw the soldier lying there and carried him into the basement of the barn, that being the nearest shelter. Later when told he had helped a man from Decatur, he went back to get the whole story. He discovered then that not only had both of the men been employed by the Staley company, but both of them are sons of Staley men. Carter’s father is Hershel Carter of 5-10 building and Brown’s father is Everett Brown, Staley electrician.

After the first meeting the two soldiers lost contact with each other but met again after both had returned to civilian life and their jobs at Staley’s. Carter spent almost a year in hospitals before he got back. He was hospitalized in Belgium, in Paris and in England before being brought back to this country. He was returned to the States in February, 1945, and from then until last September was in Billings hospital, Indianapolis.

Now, possessor of a Purple Heart and a foot that is improving but not as good as new, he is back at the company. He is not quite up to taking over his old job as a feed packer, so he has taken a job as watchman at the main gate. He and his wife and small son make their home in Lovington, Ill., a few minutes drive from the plant.

Everett Brown, Jr., had been with the company three years when he was inducted into the Army in 1943. He had considerable overseas duty before being discharged last October. He is back on his old job with the syrup house loading gang. He has a wife and a small son, Everett Brown, III.

NEW STANDARDS HEAD
Jaske Takes Over Department

William Jaske took over his new job as manager of standards department early in March. For the last year and a half he has been acting personnel manager, while Roy Rollins, manager, was serving in the Navy. He has been with the company 13 years and was in standards until borrowed by personnel to help out in the war emergency.
SERVICE MEN returning to old jobs

Staley veterans who have received their discharge from some branch of the armed services and have returned to the company recently, are:

Stephen Leo Grant, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Glenn Trent, discharged from the Navy and returning to the office of the syrup house.

William E. Burchard, discharged from the Army and returning to the extra board.

Fred C. Ridlen, discharged from the Navy and returning to 20 building.

Frank C. Wakefield, discharged from the Navy and returning to 47 building.

Glenn W. Trimby, discharged from the Navy and returning to the yard department.

Kenneth M. Stubblefield, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Wilmoth James, discharged from the Army and returning to the extra board.

James R. Stratman, discharged from the Army and returning to the package division sales force.

Donald H. Morey, discharged from the Navy and returning to 16 building.

Adam V. Wilkie, Jr., discharged from the Navy and returning to work in the yards.

Robert E. Heffington, discharged from the Army and returning to his work in 20 building.

John T. Creamer, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Samuel B. Chappel, discharged from the Army and returning to the boiler room.

Earl W. Jeffers, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Carroll L. Woodrull, discharged from the Navy and returning to his work in the laboratory.

Jack E. McAdams, discharged from the Army and returning to 48-49 buildings.

Robert R. Clark, in the Marine Corps reserves, returned to the extra board.

Nathan C. Meyers, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Harold T. Craig, discharged from the Marines and is returning to his position in the office.

Herman F. Rusch, Jr., discharged from the Army and is in the personnel office.

George W. Knotts, discharged from the Army and is returning to the extra board.

Joseph R. Laughlin, discharged from the Army, and is returning to the package department sales force.

Hugh B. Ellsworth, discharged from the Army, and is returning to his work in the feed sales office.

Roscoe L. Cook, discharged from the Army, and returning to the syrup house.

Glenn L. Dicken, discharged from the Navy and is returning to 12 building.

James O. Tate, discharged from the Army and returning to the extra board.
Bernard R. Runyan, discharged from the Army and returning to the syrup house.

Carl Grant, discharged from the Marines and returning to the starch packing house.

Roy A. Stroyeck, discharged from the Navy and returning to his position in the order department.

Raymond L. Blaase, discharged from the Army, and returning to the syrup house.

Roy L. Rollins, on terminal leave from the Navy and returning to his position as personnel manager.

**CARLOAD LOTS**

For Europe in 1921

A picture in the Staley Fellowship Journal for March, 1921—just 25 years ago—might have been used this month. It was the photograph of a Wabash train of Staley products starting on their way to Europe. These products were to be shipped direct to Central Europe as part of the program then underway in this country to relieve starvation in that part of the world. Under the picture part of the text said:

“This is the first solid trainload movement. Since then a considerable number of similar shipments have been made, averaging about one every two or three days. This is a very striking demonstration that the corn grower of the middle west has a direct and vital interest in all that pertains to export movements, foreign finance, shipping, etc.”

In this same issue of the magazine announcement was made that George Halas had been named athletic director of the company and would be in general charge of all teams connected with the company. He was not coming to the Staley company a stranger because the year before he had played short on the Staley baseball team. He had previously been prominent in sports at the University of Illinois and at Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Morgan O’Brien remained as business manager, and the council was made up of A. E. Staley, G. E. Chamberlain, R. O. Augur and J. H. Galloway.

A pictorial story of the progress of the new Decatur dam accompanied an article on the progress to date of that project. The Staley dam was already finished and the Staley pumping station was practically completed. Work on the impounding job had started the year before.

**HAUCK BROKERAGE**

Opens in Baltimore

John T. Hauck, who has been a territory manager in the package division with headquarters in Baltimore, resigned Feb. 1, to open his own brokerage company. He and Paul W. Conners have formed a food brokerage firm, with offices at 137 East North avenue, Baltimore.

Mr. Hauck has been with the Staley company for six years, and during that time has made many friends among Staley people, as well as among customers. Mr. Conners has been with McCormick and Company, in Baltimore.

**Virginia Goff Resigns**

Virginia Garver Goff left the company the middle of March after several years in the accounting department. Her husband, Bill, who has been on military leave from the same department, is soon to be out of the Army and back with the company, and Virginia plans to devote all of her time to home-making.
These Family night dinners are growing in popularity and are largely attended. The two men in the lower left corner, committee members, do not look over-worked. They are Ira Thompson and John "Deacon" Cole. The group of three men, center right, also committee members, are Manuel Holt, Perry Conley and Joe Slaw. The other committee members, lower right, are Philip Jordan, Rufus Broadnax, Russell Collins and William Gipson.
FAMILY NIGHT DINNER

Colored members of the Staley Fellowship club had another of their famous dinner parties in the club house Feb. 3. Called family parties they are just that, for all members bring their families and every one enjoys himself. Joe Slaw was chairman of the committee planning this affair, and was ably assisted by a hard-working group.

After dinner there was music and dancing for those who cared for it. For those who wished to play cards, tables were arranged in the dining room.

OOTON RETIRING
With Staley's 33 Years

To announce that W. E. Ooton is retiring would mean little to any person at Staley's but to say that Bill Ooton has decided to retire is of interest to hundreds of Staley people. Bill is one of the company's oldest employees in point of service. He came to work in the feed house on the first day of January, 1913, and has been employed there ever since, and has been a foreman there since 1918.

Bill is one of those quiet individuals who, without trying, becomes well known. Probably as many people know him as know any man in the plant. He has always been friendly, and in earlier years, particularly was the butt of many good-natured jokes. Various versions of Bill's hatred of black cats were always appearing in the old "Man-in-the-Moon" feature of the Journal—and Bill always took the kidding cheerfully.

Born in Nokomis, Ill., Bill was married and lived in Vandalia before he moved to Decatur a short time before he came to the Staley company. He farmed in his earlier life, but since he

Bill Ooton retired in March after 33 years with the company.

has retired probably will remain in or near Decatur. His son Lawrence is the only one of his 12 children who is now with the company. He is employed in the extraction plant. Bill retired early in March.

Finds Old Tickets

When Charley Fitch was cleaning out an old desk the other day he found a book of season tickets for Staley baseball games for the 1921 season. The book had been issued to him and was signed by G. E. Chamberlain, then general superintendent of the plant and evidently chairman of the athletic committee. Although there were tickets numbered up to 28 in the book only ticket No. 1 had been torn out. Either Charley wasn't much of a fan in those days—and he just did not bother with a ticket when he wanted to see a game. The price of each ticket was 18 cents and a two cent war tax, making a total of 20 cents.
New Company Physicians

ARE IRWIN AND MARTIN

Appointment of two new physicians for the company was announced early in March by Roy L. Rollins, director of personnel. Both physicians are returned service men. Dr. F. G. Irwin, on first call, who practiced in Decatur formerly, has recently returned from several years' service with the Navy. At the time of his discharge he had a captain's commission. Most of his service was in the South Pacific. Before coming to Decatur to practice, several years ago, Dr. Irwin had been in charge of a hospital in Puerto Rico.

Dr. Forrest Martin, the physician on second call, was recently released from the Army where he served several years. He was a major. He served during most of the war at the hospital at Chanute Field. For several years before entering the Army he had practiced in Decatur. He, like Dr. Irwin, has resumed his practice here now.

Neither man will be at the company hospital full time, but both will be on call, and one or the other will make regular visits at the hospital, following the established plan.

Doc West To Refinery

25 YEARS AGO

In the Staley Fellowship Journal for March, 1921, appeared this three line bit:

"Lee White, assistant foreman of the refinery, has left Staley's to go to Canada, and 'Doc' West will take his place."

Even at that time, 25 years ago, Doc had been with the company almost three years, for he had come to Staley's soon after being released from the Navy in which he served during World War I. He had worked in the feed house, and had been a foreman in 16 building during the three years before he went to the refinery as assistant foreman.

In all the 28 years he has been with the company so many people have known him as Doc that few know his real name—and he says that suits him. In the telephone directory he is R. Archie West, but in the good old reliable personnel files he is Rutherford Archie West.

These same files contain the information that Doc was later made foreman in the refinery, and in 1944 was made division superintendent in charge of syrup and refining processes. What the files do not mention is that Doc has always been in that rare position of being liked by both the men for whom he works and the men who work for him.

Neither do the files tell the story that all of the refinery men who were on military leave tell—that all the time they were gone Doc never forgot them, and that the letters he wrote them were welcomed and treasured. His only answer to that is that he was in the Navy years ago, and he has a son there now, and he knows how much a fellow likes letters.

The extra energy which Doc used in earlier life becoming a basketball and tennis star he now uses in Credit Union work. Since 1943 he has held the office of president of the National Credit Union association.

None of these things were foretold in that little three-line paragraph which appeared 25 years ago this month.
Stresses Uses for “Sweetose” Syrups

During the months of February, March and April of this year thirteen leading magazines will carry the first three of a series of advertisements stressing specific uses for “Sweetose” syrups. These pages are in full color from actual photographs and are mouth-watering as well as beautiful.

The first in the series features "eleven luscious sweet desserts" with eye catching photographs and names which the experienced cook realizes are old stand-bys and easy to prepare. What will appeal to this same experienced cook is that, although they are family favorites she has been unable to use them often during the last few years because they require too much sugar. Now, with “Sweetose” syrups she can have them again, sweet, healthful and easy to prepare.

The second in the series pictures a cream caramel pudding and America’s favorite wheat cakes—these in the picture just receiving their baptism of easy-flowing, really sweet, “Sweetose” Waffle syrup.

Because a large percentage of Americans prefer grapefruit sweetened, the third in this series of advertisements will appeal to others than the women who do the cooking in the family. It suggests the newer way to sweeten grapefruit, so that it tastes not like fruit with sweetening added, but like sweet fruit. Staley’s “Sweetose” Crystal syrup is pictured for this purpose. All of the advertisements carry coupons which, when clipped and sent in to the Decatur office, will be exchanged for our new “Sweetose” recipe booklets.

These three advertisements, and others to follow, are appearing in the following magazines: Household, Pathfinder, American Home, Better Homes and Gardens, McCall's, Woman's Home Companion, Country Gentleman, Farm Journal, Successful Farming, Capper's Farmer, Hollands Magazine, Good Housekeeping, and Southern Agriculturist. They have a combined circulation of more than 25,000,000. The series will run through December, 1946.

Dinner Meeting For

SOYBEAN DIVISION

When the soybean division supervisors had their February meeting they made it an evening affair, with dinner, and invited their wives and it was such a successful party that another will be held later in the year. This party was held in the Staley club house and was planned by Pearl Bailey and Levi Creek. They took credit for frying the chicken, although John Cole was the official cook. When, with dessert a big cake was brought in Levi insisted he baked it. The cake was decorated and bore the words “Staley’s Soybean Division”.

While the men had their regular business meeting after dinner the women enjoyed music. The people attending were Mr. and Mrs. Neil Young, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Adcock, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey French, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Beels, Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stroyeck, Mr. and Mrs. Eldo Reidlinger, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Creek and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Finley. Only Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tilinski were unable, because of illness, to be present.
MAGAZINES CARRY THESE

These are the first three advertisements which are being carried in full color, reproduced from colored photographs, telling the practical story of a practical product—which is also new.
appearing in nationally circulated magazines this spring, these advertisements are beautiful. Because they tell the new—they are attracting more than the usual attention.
Staley men in military service who wrote that they could hardly wait to get back to the company, meant what they said, if employment figures are any guide. By March 5, of the Staley men who had been discharged from various branches of the armed services, 88.4 per cent had returned to the company. That includes the men who have returned but are on education leave from the company, and one man who is on sick leave.

On that date there were still 254 Staley employees still on military leave. Of the number who had been discharged only 51 had decided not to return to the Staley company.

The return of company veterans seemingly reached its peak in December, 1945, when 77 Staley service men returned to the company. In November the number was 62 and in October 43. The number of Staley veterans returning in January, 1946, dropped to 28 but jumped up to 35 in February.

Veterans who had not formerly been employed by the company, also are being employed now in large numbers. Each month since October, 1945, the percentage of veterans hired has been increasing. In that month 76.7 per cent of all persons hired were veterans, either former Staley men or non-company men. In November the percentage was 88.4, it dropped to 83.6 in December, but jumped to 87.4 in January and to 98.5 in February.

While 13 Staley employees lost their lives during the war, there are only a few cases of crippling wounds which have unfitted men for their former jobs. There have been no cases of men losing a limb or an eye. The men whose wounds unfitted them for their old jobs have been put on to other jobs or slight changes have been made in their old jobs.

**BASEBALL FUTURE**

Depends On Supplies

Staley's will get back into the baseball picture again this summer IF equipment can be obtained. There seems to be no doubt but what there will be enough of the old players back to form a team which would do the name credit, but baseball equipment seems to have vanished completely from sight.

There seems little doubt but what there will be a good softball team representing the company in the local league. The Fellowship club has plenty of equipment on hand for that sport, which was never discontinued during the war.

All of the old softball players are back now. The last one to return was Jimmy Cozad who had a long career, first in the Near East, then back in this country where he acquired an officer's bars, and then back to the European theater. He is back in civvies now, and has returned to work.

"Have you any abnormal children in your class?" a harassed-looking teacher was asked.

"Yes," she replied, "two of them have good manners."
The Staley Company had this “Sweetose” display at a food show in Minneapolis recently.

Issue New Rules
On Plant Visitors

A recently issued bulletin, suggesting that plant visitors be discouraged, lists the following regulations concerning them:

No one in the sales departments shall authorize plant visits without telephone approval of E. K. Scheiter, or, in his absence, F. Eakin.

No one in the manufacturing departments shall authorize plant visits without telephone approval of Dr. Kutsch or Dr. Greenfield.

Effective at once the laboratory will not furnish guides.

Mike Paczak, safety director, (phone 417), will provide official plant guides.

Mr. Paczak will maintain a record of all visitors. This record will be sent to Mr. Scheiter once a month for checking.

Dr. Greenfield has agreed to make the necessary guide arrangements for trips requiring special technical or management attention. Only very special cases should be referred to him.

Ask for approval for plant trips only when you feel special consideration is warranted. When approved trips are arranged try to schedule them for either 10 a.m. or 2 p.m.

When you schedule an approved trip with Mr. Paczak please specify whether the guide is to come to the administration building or the watchman’s house at the east gate to meet the visitor.

Mr. Paczak’s office will provide necessary visitors’ badges and credentials.
Forrest Apperson, left, and Dr. Donald K. Tressler discussed the use of "Sweetose" in freezing fruits and vegetables recently.

FREEZING CONSULTANT Visits Staley Plant

Dr. Donald K. Tressler, consultant on freezing fruits and vegetables, visited at the Staley offices recently and painted a bright future for that type of preserving garden products. An outstanding authority on deep freezing, Dr. Tressler has been associated with the Staley company for several years, and has done outstanding research on the use of "Sweetose" in freezing fruits.

Dr. Tressler has more than a purely scientific interest in the subject. He is interested as a gardener and householder. On his own place in Connecticut he raises a great variety of fruits and vegetables, and takes great delight in freezing the family's supply using "Sweetose" because he is convinced it gives the most perfect frozen product.

Four New Chemists JOIN RESEARCH STAFF

Two new men joined the Staley research staff March 1, and two women joined the same department a few weeks earlier. The men are Dr. John Wagoner and William H. Hill and the women are Eleanor LeMasters and Mrs. Katheryn Norris.

Dr. Wagoner came to the Staley company from Kansas State college. He has been a research chemist in the department of chemistry there for the last few years. He took his doctor's degree at that school in 1943. Here he will work with Donald Hansen, of our research staff.

Mr. Hill comes to the company from the Visking corporation in Chicago where he has been employed as a chemist for three years. He was graduated from James Millikin uni-
versity, and later took a year's graduate work at the University of Chicago. He comes here as an assistant to Dr. Hans Wolff.

Miss LeMasters comes from Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio, where she took her A.B. degree in February 1946. She is not entirely unexperienced in the industrial world because she was in the analytical laboratory of the Corning Glass Works, Parkersburg, W. Va., for a year before taking her degree. She is in the analytical division of our research laboratory.

Mrs. Norris came to the Staley company to work with Miss LeMasters in the analytical division of research. She received her bachelor of science degree at the University of Illinois in 1940. Before coming to the Staley company she was an analyst with the Garfield division of Houdaille-Hershey.

Herroon-Maruschak

Eleanor Jane Herroon and Joseph Maruschak, who returned to his job of oiler after three years in the Navy, were married February 25. The marriage took place at St. Anthonys Catholic church in Fairport with the Rev. Father Maro officiating. The bridegroom's sister, Betty Maruschak, was maid of honor and his brother, John Maruschak, served as best man. A reception was held in the evening at the home of the bride-groom's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Maruschak.

The bride is the daughter of Edwin Herroon, expeller operator, at the Painesville plant and before her marriage was employed as stenographer and bookkeeper at the Martin Nurseries in Painesville. Joe is one of the original employees at the Painesville plant having started on the extra board in October 1939.

Andy Fodor, the gentleman seated at the right, has his own brokerage firm now in Cleveland, and handles the Staley package account, but a few years ago he was a Staley salesman. This picture was taken in his office recently when his sales and office force was gathered for a conference. In the group, left to right, are Rollin Reed, Clif Lytle, Steve Wetzel, Otto Pfeffer, Bill Gielink, Andy and Gertrude Haren.
NIGHT SCHOOL Popular with Veterans

Three courses are popular with Staley veterans enrolled in evening classes at James Millikin university, while continuing with full time company jobs. These courses are Introduction to English, Sociology and Voice and Diction. Staley vets taking these courses are Lovell Bafford, Stanley DeJanes, Rudy Dennis, Robert Doddeck, Ralph Dombroski, Arnold Kubow, Larry Kuhle, Walter Lenover, Herbert Milligan, William Morrison, Robert McCartney, Herbert Nichols, Walter Schiltz, Milton Williams, Marion Jackson, Edward Neuendorf, Gehl Tucker, and Robert Thacker.

In addition to these men, three other veterans, while continuing their work with the company, are taking some correspondence work. John Knox is taking a LaSalle university course in traffic engineering, Marion Foley is taking a course in quality control through North Carolina State college and Morris Birkhead is taking electrical engineering work from International Correspondence school. Richard Ellison, of personnel, is taking some work on his master's degree, going over to the University of Illinois for a few hours each week.

THAT NEW MAN
Give Him Some Help

By Mike Paczak
Director of Safety

Can you remember when you were the new man on the job? Do you remember how lost you felt the first few days? And do you remember how much you appreciated the kindness of your buddy working next to you, in showing you around. He was busy but he took time to explain some of the tricky spots about the building—and told you the reasons for always observing safety rules there.

If you do remember all that then you will have a fellow feeling for new men in your department, and you will try to give him a hand. This applies to the men assigned you by the extra board, as well as those coming into the department to stay. Even though they have been through the regular training course, starting a new job in a new department is confusing. Hazards that have become so familiar to you that you avoid them automatically, may not be apparent to the new comer until they are shown him.

When a new man comes in to work with you, try to put yourself in his place for the first day. Try to see things as you think he is seeing them, and try to help him establish safe working habits at once. It will help him a lot and it will not hurt you to be working with a safety-minded buddy.

Mrs. Bloemker Dies

Mrs. Ada Bloemker died suddenly in her home during the afternoon of Feb. 25, while alone in the house. Her husband, William Bloemker, an assistant foreman in 17 building, found her when he returned from the plant later in the afternoon.

Mrs. Bloemker was born in Ironton, Mo., but had lived in Decatur for 26 years. She and Mr. Bloemker were married in Granite City, Ill., in 1912. She leaves her husband and one son, Russell, of Chicago.

Funeral services were conducted in Moran & Sons chapel with burial in Fairlawn cemetery.
Hezzy Roberts, right, gate man, collects matches from Bill Robinson, left, laboratory, and Mark Beck, starch shipping, at the clock house. Cloyd Blair, plant protection, second from right, looks on. The picture was posed, because neither of these two men would ever come to work with matches in his pockets. They know all the good reasons why that is Staley's No. 1 safety rule, and observe it carefully.

TEAM NO WINNER
But still not bad

While the Staley Industrial league basketball team will not be involved in the championship this year, it was never defeated by more than five points during the season. Early in the season the team was still suffering from war shortages, but later in the year more and more of the old players were released from service and returned to the company. By the first of March Larry Withrow, guard, and Earl Campbell, center, had both returned from service and were playing again.

Glen Riddle, a veteran who is new with the company, also joined the team, and Scott Page, who had played formerly, returned to the team. The season ends early in April.

A young doctor and a young dentist shared the services of a receptionist and both fell in love with her.

The dentist was called away on business, so he sent for the receptionist and said: "I am going to be away for 10 days. You will find a little present in your room."

She went in, and found 10 apples.
Decatur, it develops, wants a slogan. A communication from the Association of Commerce says:

"What should Decatur's official slogan be?"

"'Decatur, the Soybean Center of the World,' has been pointed out as being widely used, and the means of bringing world-wide prominence to the city. It was mentioned that it denotes world leadership in important agricultural and industrial fields which have even greater future possibilities than have been realized in the past years.

"While these facts were admitted, it was brought out that Decatur has many other favorable features which are not recognized in that slogan.

"In the book about Decatur which is to be published soon by the Bureau of Applied Social Research of Columbia University, the city is described as 'the most typical of American communities of its size.' The name of the book is to be 'Central City'.

"The Association improvements committee has discussed a project to have signs placed at important entrances to Decatur. These would contain pertinent information about the city . . . should they also feature a slogan for Decatur?

"What do YOU think?"

"Write your ideas on a postcard and address to: Publicity Committee, Association of Commerce, Decatur Club Building, Decatur, Ill."

Since Staley people feel that their own company is responsible for the city being known far and wide as the soybean center of the world, probably few people employed here will see any reason for seeking any more descriptive slogan.

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**Young On Formosa**

**Writes Friends Here**

Capt. Clarence Young, chemical engineer on military leave, is one of the group of American Army officers working with the repatriation group in Formosa. Recently, in answering a letter from a friend in the company he wrote, "On this out of the way island it is good to know that you are being remembered. It is hoped that as soon as repatriation is completed we will be relieved of our duty here."
When the Sharp Shooters won a game by default—well they won it, didn't they? Team members in the front row are Chaney, R. Pritts, Jordan and Walters. Back row, Thacker, Peek, Wilbur, Mentis and Kessler.

Sharp Shooters Advance

The Journal has been requested to mention in connection with the Sharp Shooters basketball team, that the team has won a game this season. By so doing Staley's knocked Osgoods out of first place, and climbed up from bottom in the Commercial league, to tie for next to the bottom.

While this team is admittedly not the best, or even second or third best, in the league, the members have a good time, and they even think they are not such bad guys. They say they might even play better basketball if they even had a chance to practice. (How far reaching that housing shortage is!)

Davenport Grain Man
Injured By Automobile

Staley friends of Charles A. Stucker, of Davenport, are glad to hear that he is recovering from a serious accident he suffered in February. Mr. Stucker, in charge of the feed department of the Victoria Elevator Co., of Davenport, was hit by an automobile while crossing a street. His colorful word-picture of the "young so-and-so from Rock Island" who hit him is well worth reading. For that matter any letter from Mr. Stucker is well worth reading.

He has been in the feed sales business for many years and is one of the best known and best liked men in that business in this section of the country.
Out of the Navy and back in 17 building, one of the first things Fred Lesley did was to take his attractive wife and daughter to the photographer for a family group picture. The baby is Pamela Jeanne. Her proud aunt is Loraine Donkofski, of industrial sales.

Painesville Chemist Back

Oliver J. Alanen, chemist at the Painesville plant, completed three years with the Army air force receiving his discharge February 15. "Ollie" enlisted in the air force February 15, 1943 and received his training as a navigator at Ellington and Hondo Fields in Texas. From Texas he went to the Navi Trainer School at Kearns, Utah. After completing the course at Kearns he was assigned to Army air bases in Nebraska where he had the job of teaching navigation to pilots, bombardiers, and navigators. At the time of his discharge he was located at Grand Island, Nebraska.

Ollie started working for Staley's as laboratory assistant at the Painesville plant December 18, 1939. In September of 1941 following the resigna-

tion of Bill King he took over the job of lead man in the Laboratory. At the time he left for the service he was financial secretary of the Chemical Workers Union at the Painesville plant.

Several Parties For

STALEY CLUB MEMBERS

A dance, bingo parties and skating parties planned for the next few weeks will offer entertainment to Staley Fellowship club members and their families. Two bingo parties were planned for March, one March 12 and another being scheduled for March 26. Another is planned for April 9. All of these parties are held in Johns Hill auditorium, the doors opening at 7 and play starting at 7:30, in the evening. Only members of the club, their husbands, wives and dependent children may play.

Two skating parties are being planned for late in March, to be held in Ragsdale’s rink. One for the children will be in the morning, and the one for adults at night. Definite dates will be announced on the bulletin boards.

The dance, April 26, will be in the Illini ball room with Bill Oetzel’s orchestra playing.

MRS. ANDY KISH

Employees at the Painesville plant extend their deepest sympathy to Andy Kish, janitor, over the death of his wife, Elizabeth, February 14th. Flowers were sent by the Fellowship Club and Eugene Kerven, Albert Rodgers, and Ted Curtis attended the funeral. Besides her husband, Andy, Mrs. Kish is survived by two married daughters, Mrs. Krivulka and Mrs. Irons of Fairport and a son Frank.
PETE FRIENDT IS

Getting Famous

Because he simply cannot tolerate dirt Pete Friendt, package division salesman, is by way of becoming moderately famous. A few months ago Pete and his immaculate car were featured in the STALEY JOURNAL. Hardly was the Journal off the press until a letter reached the Journal office from a large manufacturing company in Chicago.

“We would like your permission to have the article about Pete and his car reprinted to distribute to our salesmen. We hope it will inspire them to better car care.”

Naturally permission was granted because we are proud of Pete and his well-kept car.

Canum-Murphy

Arlene Jean Canum, of Springfield, Ill., and Bernard Murphy, one of the veterans at the Painesville plant, were married in the parsonage of St. John’s Lutheran Church at Springfield, February 17. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Canum of 524 Wood Avenue, Springfield. Before her marriage she was employed at the Union Bus station there. The couple met when the groom was stationed in Springfield with the Army. At the present time the couple are living with Bernard’s brother in Chardon but they have recently purchased a trailer and expect to set up housekeeping in Painesville.

Personnel Director Back

Roy L. Rollins returned to his desk as director of personnel early in March after serving almost two years in the Navy. He is a lieutenant and is still on terminal leave.

WISE GARDENERS

Are signing now

Returning veterans are anxious to settle down into domestic routine, if garden registrations are any indication. Howard Peverly, Staley garden supervisor, found that the veterans, back from service, were the first men to register this year. Mr. Peverly is in the Fellowship club office every afternoon to take these registrations.

As soon as the weather permits the garden plots will be staked out, numbered and the ground prepared for the first planting. The plots will be the usual size—approximately 50 by 150 feet—and in the same location as in former years, east of the administration building.

Anna Pearl Broadnax was graduated from Decatur High school Feb. 1, and plans to enter State College, Nashville, Tenn., soon. Her father is Rufus Broadnax, 48-49 buildings. Anna Pearl has been studying music and has served as pianist for both junior and senior choirs of New Salem Baptist church.
Right here it would appear that Clyde Wiley is listening to heavenly voices or something else angelic but in the grain department they say he was listening to the click of the telegraph keys bringing in market reports.

Do You Remember?

The old-timers who suggested this feature had a great time laughing the other day when one of them said:

"Do you remember the time the elbow blew off outside the boiler room? Ott Falk lit out and ran, and no one could catch up with him until they reached Jasper street."

Finds Ring

If you lost a Decatur High school ring at the Staley club house, call Orville Mullis, yard department, local 271. He found one there early in March.

We wish to thank our friends in the pipe shop and round house, and the Staley Fellowship club for kindness and sympathy shown during the illness and at the time of the death of our wife and mother. We especially thank them for the lovely flowers sent.

Phillip H. Kratzner
Gilbert Kratzner and Family
Mr. and Mrs. Homer Borders and Family.

We extend our sincere thanks to the Staley Fellowship club for kindness during our sorrow.

Robazek Family.

We express our deep appreciation to the Staley Fellowship club and other Staley friends for kindness at the time of the death of our husband and father.

Mrs. Rich and Family.

The kindness of all Staley friends was deeply appreciated by the Hall family.

The father of William Rich, packing house, died in February.

Charles Hall, who died in February, had three sons employed in the Staley plant. They are Don, Louis and Robert.

We greatly appreciated your kindness during our recent sorrow.

The Bloemker Family.

ANNUAL ELECTION

Mark April 16 on your calendar. That is the day the Staley Fellowship club has its annual election of officers. In addition to the officers five new governors are to be elected this year.
Ray-Skinner

Mrs. Dorothy Ray of Painesville and Lewis Skinner of Perry were married March 7 in the parsonage of the Perry Baptist church by the minister, Rev. Mr. Stevens. Lewis is an expeller helper at the Painesville Plant having started last September shortly after completing five and one-half years of service in the Army. They are now living on Lake Road, Painesville.

Nita Kilburn returned to her work in charge of the receiving room early in March after an illness of several weeks.

Treasured among the after-dinner remarks of Judge Kelly of Chicago, in the memory of those who have heard this genial gentleman, is a little homily he once delivered on the subject of earthly wealth.

“Money,” solemnly intoned the good judge, “isn’t everything. It is not money that will heal the pain of a broken heart or put together again the fragments of a broken dream. Money cannot bring happiness to a shattered home nor repair the ravages of a misspent life.”

The judge paused, and then on a more cheerful note he concluded: “I refer, of course, to Confederate money.”

“Annie,” called out nosy Jessie Smith, across the garden fence, “have you heard the latest? That nice Jones boy isn’t going to study for the ministry after all—he’s going to be a jockey. Think of that!”

“Not such a bad choice,” rejoined the worldly-wise Annie. “I guess he’ll bring a lot more people to repentance than he would as a minister.”

We offer this picture of Frances Grove and Frances Lake to prove that there is beauty in industry (and sometimes a suggestion of cheese cake). Both young women are in the grain department.

One day there came to a hospital clinic a negro woman with a fractured jaw. The surgeon, intent on discovering the exact nature and extent of the injury, asked numerous questions, to all of which the patient returned evasive answers. Finally she admitted she had been “hit with an object.”

“Was it a large object?” asked the physician.

“Tol’able large.”

“Was it moving rapidly or slowly?”

“Tol’able fast.”

Then, her patience exhausted, she blurted out: “To tell you the troof, doctah, Ah wuz jes’ natchelly kick’ in the face by a gen’leman friend.”

Wife: “My husband is becoming quite a musician.”

Friend: “What does he play—the piano?”

Wife: “No, he goes out evenings fit as a fiddle and comes home tight as a drum.”
A determined man can do more with a rusty wrench than a loafer can with all the tools in a machine shop. —Hughes.

Little Timothy had bought Grandma a Bible for Christmas and wanted to write a suitable inscription on the fly-leaf. He racked his brain until suddenly he remembered that his father had a book with an inscription of which he was very proud. So Tim decided to copy it.

You can imagine Grandma's surprise on Christmas morning when she opened her gift, a Bible, and found neatly inscribed the following phrase: "To Grandma, with the compliments of the Author."

An English soldier in a French village, seeing a wedding in progress at a church, asked a Frenchman whose wedding it was.

"Je ne sais pas, M'sieu," answered the Frenchman.

A few hours later the same soldier saw a coffin going into the same church, and, curiosity getting the better of him, he again asked the identity of the individual.

"Je ne sais pas," was the response.

"Blimey!" ejaculated the Tommy, "he didn't last long!"

The shoemaker was explaining to a complaining customer the reason for the poor quality of his half-soles. "All the good leather," he said, "is going into steaks."

Over a cup of tea the two charladies were discussing the persons they "did for". "Then there's Mrs. 'Arris," said the one in the purple jumper. "My dear, 'er floors—you'd never believe! When I first started to work for 'er they was awful!" She took a sip of tea and wiped her mouth on a purple sleeve. "Now," she went on proudly, "after I've been polishing 'em, three of 'er lady friends 'as broke their legs."
When the colored preacher’s knock on the door of the modest little shanty brought a woman attired in heavy mourning, the good man solicitously inquired, “Is yo’ husband daid, sister?”

“Oh, no, suh, he ain’t daid,” was the reply.

“Then why is you in mournin’, sister?” the preacher asked.

“Well, suh,” explained the woman, “it’s like dis: Mah present husband has been naggin’ and botherin’ me so much that I’se went back into mournin’ fo’ mah fust husband.”

Recently an embarrassment was suffered by one of the big airlines. They put in an order for paper containers to place in their planes for the convenience of passengers who got air sick. What they’ve been using are the kind of containers your coffee comes in when you send the office boy down to the drug store. The air line had to send the new ones all back, thousands and thousands of them, because the first users complained to the stewardesses. The complaint was that this statement was printed inside the cover of the containers: “Thank you, come again.”

An officer in the South Pacific, overseas 14 months, received a letter from his wife recently telling about a prayer their small daughter made: “Dear Lord,” the child began, “please send me a little baby brother, so we will have something to surprise daddy with when he gets home.”

Texan: “Why, in our state the wind is so powerful it sometimes blows people right out of their houses.”

Kansan: “That’s nothing. In our state, the wind sometimes blows six days out of every week.”

Pat and Mike had just arrived from South Ireland, and they were not acquainted with our traffic signals. They were waiting at an intersection when the light turned from red to orange. Everybody but these two rushed across the street. The orange light, of course, quickly turned green, and as the Irishmen started across, Pat observed to his partner; “Shure an’ they don’t give the Protestants much time t’ git across, do they?”

A typographical error in a telegram almost cost a new arrival at an army camp his happy home. Shortly after arriving he sent a message to his wife that was received in this form: “Having wonderful time, wish you were her.”

A timid old lady approached the captain of a steamboat on the Missouri river. “Captain,” she said anxiously, “they say a great many men have been drowned in this river. Is it true?”

The captain smiled reassuringly. “My dear Madam,” he said, “you must not believe everything you hear. I assure you I have never yet met a man who had been drowned in the Missouri river.”

Officer: “Are you happy now that you are in the Navy?”

Boot: “Yes, sir.”

Officer: “What were you before you got into the Navy?”

Boot: “Much happier.”

Farming enthusiast: “This is great weather—ought to make everything jump out of the ground.”

Farmer: “I hope not. I’ve got two wives buried here.”
Read your INSURANCE POLICY carefully

By EUGENE RHODES
Insurance Division, General Financial Department Assistant

The recent publicity campaign brought about by the introduction of the new Illinois Automobile Financial Responsibility law has temporarily focused the attention of many on the need for automobile insurance. The Financial Responsibility Law provides that any automobile driver having an accident must then furnish evidence of being able to pay any damage caused by him in that accident or any future accidents or cease driving an automobile. Although the law itself does nothing to prevent accidents, it tends to soften the economic hardship to the individual by encouraging the insuring of losses.

There has been little publicity, however, on the need for adequate insurance on homes and furniture.

Insurance is a sort of community savings fund which can be drawn on by the contributors in case of loss. However, the contributor may be somewhat dismayed in case of a large loss to find that he hasn't been contributing enough, his loss isn't paid in full, and he then proceeds to go sour on insurance companies for the rest of his life. This situation can be easily prevented by an occasional checking of policies to make sure that the amount of insurance is sufficient.

Take the case of Mr. Doe who bought a modern city home in 1934 for $2500. The lot was worth $300 and the house and garage were worth about $2200, so Mr. Doe decided to buy fire and windstorm insurance of $2000. He thought, and correctly, too, that in case of complete loss he could sell his lot for $300 or $400 and with that and the insurance money he could buy another similar place.

Mr. Doe was correct in his figuring at that time but his insurance agent was a man who took good care of his business. Every time Mr. Doe's policy was due to expire the agent had the new policy all made up and delivered to Mr. Doe about two weeks before the old policy expired, just to make sure that Mr. Doe always had insurance. Mr. Doe looked at the new policy, saw it was about the same as before, same coverage, about the same cost, so he filed the policy in his box of special papers and worried more about paying the premium than about the amount of insurance.

Now, in 1946, if Mr. Doe's house should burn down or be destroyed by a tornado, he would have $2000 insurance with which to buy a similar house (if he could find one), which would probably be priced at $5000 or $6000. So he cusses the insurance company.

Now this story may seem exaggerated to some readers as most city dwellers know that good work by the city fire department will probably prevent your house from being greatly damaged by fire. But in the country and suburban area if a fire starts—goodbye.

And have you city home owners checked up on the difficulty and cost of getting a house remodeled? Also, have you ever thought that a tornado has any respect for city property? Check the amount of fire and windstorm insurance (or extended cover-
age) you are carrying today against today's real estate values and today's building costs.

Had you ever thought about where you would live if your house were damaged by fire or if the roof were blown off? Well, it's a good thing to think about because if you were evicted by fire, it's going to cost you plenty to live somewhere else temporarily. You might even have to go to a hotel for a week or so. The answer is —buy "rent insurance".

Just add $600 to your policy as "rent insurance" and, if your house becomes uninhabitable because of fire or windstorm, the insurance will pay your rent elsewhere up to $50 per month for a year. At a time like that "rent insurance" would be a big help.

So get out your insurance policies and give them the "once-over" to see if you are contributing to the "community fund" what you expect to get from it.

Cool Weather Trend
Seen For Corn Belt

In its weekly News Bulletin the feed sales department had this to say about weather and corn planting. It credited the information to Corn Belt Farm Dailies.

The idea that farmers in the northern half of the Corn Belt are overdoing the planting of corn that takes too long to mature is gaining an ever-increasing following as a result of the difficulty that growers have had getting their grain to ripen and dry the last season or two. The thought is that yields of 40, 50 or 60 bushels per acre of corn that can be picked and cribbed safely at the normal time are better than getting 70 or 80 bushels of corn that may be soft or at least wet enough to create a storage problem.

Further evidence of the constructiveness of this line of thinking comes from weather experts who, after studying their graphs and records, are of the opinion that the entire United States may see a trend toward cooler average temperatures in the next few seasons. During the last 40 to 50 years, average temperatures have risen about 3 degrees in the United States, they find, proving among other things that Grandpa is probably right when he says the winters aren't as cold now as they were when he was a boy. One effect of this moderation in weather, which the scientists regard as quite significant, has been to lengthen slightly the growing season for all crops. But in the last two or three years there has been a tendency toward a leveling off in temperature, indicating that perhaps the inevitable swing in the other direction is starting or at least about to start. Should that prove true, it will undoubtedly pay to allow some safety margin in the selection of corn varieties and maturity periods.

More American lives were lost in motor vehicle accidents in 1945 than were lost during the past 75 years in 36 major disasters resulting from fire, flood, storm, earthquake and explosion, the National Safety Council reports.

He got dragged into the church bazaar, so he had to use his head to save his coin. Every time a girl said to him: "Won't you buy something from me?" he replied: "I only buy from the home-ly girls. You see, they have trouble making sales." And he worked that line all the way round the room, and never spent a cent or hurt anyone's feelings.
The Wet-Milling Process

Milling is perhaps the oldest industry on earth. Almost as far back as human records run there is evidence of the stone basin and the pestle, or some other simple means of grinding grain. Corn milling as practiced today includes two distinct systems, dry milling and wet. Doubtless the former is better known. It is the older of the two; it is, indeed, still the old mortar and pestle, refined and enlarged to the nth degree. Wet milling, the starch-making process, is a different business. Though less well known to the lay mind its plants consume about 120,000,000 bushels or 70,000 carloads of corn in the course of a year. On the average U. S. yield per acre, this quantity of corn is the product of 3,600,000 acres, an area equal to 30,000 farms of 120 acres each—or, put another way, an area three-fourths the size of the state of New Jersey.—Clipped from “Corn”.

ATOMIC TEST PILOT

Lt. Stanley Threlfall To Fly Photo Ship

At least one Staley man will follow the atomic bomb tests in the Pacific with more than ordinary interest. That man is W. S. “Ted” Threlfall, mechanical division supervisor. His son, Lt. Stanley Threlfall, is one of the Army fliers who has been selected to pilot a ship in the test. Lt. Threlfall has been taking special training for some time, flying a B-29.

The ship he will fly in the test is the F-13, specially converted from a B-29 to carry photographers on this epoch-making mission. He will fly with the 509th photographic unit. He left Roswell, N. M., in March, where he has been stationed for special training, and has gone to Kwajalein. He will be stationed there about two months.

While he is away his wife and young daughter will be in Decatur with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Threlfall, and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cooper.

Husband: “I have left instructions in my will that I am to be cremated.”

Wife: “Yes, just like you to go and leave ashes all over the place.”

Outside on the target range Tex was rapidly acquiring a puffy cheek from the recoil of his rifle.

“Just handle it the way you would your girl back home,” the sarg instructed him. “Hold firmly and squeeze gently.”

“I would,” retorted Tex, “only my girl never kicked like this.”

Some people don’t lie; they merely present the truth in such a way that nobody recognizes it.

Intuition: A woman’s ability to read between men’s lies.

SPEAKING OF HOUSING

Courtesy Appreciate America, Inc.
TECHNICAL GROUP plans monthly meetings

Staley technical men have formed a group which is planning monthly meetings which give promise of being a great interest to them. Each month a speaker who is a recognized authority in some technical field, will be brought here to address the group. The first meeting, in March, was such a success that the men feel the future for the group is most promising.

Dr. M. N. States, of the Central Scientific company, of Chicago, was the first speaker. He talked on "Absorption Spectroscopy". In April the speaker will be Dr. Henry O. Bull of Northwestern University and in May Dr. James A. Barr, Jr., will speak. He comes from the Armour & Co. laboratories. Dr. J. A. Shonle, of Eli Lilly, will speak in June.

A committee has been named to arrange the meetings. Dr. R. A. Liggett is acting as chairman. Others on the committee are Dr. David Langlois, James Casey, C. E. Smith and Ralph Marmor. Generally the meetings will be held in the third floor auditorium.

PRESENT CORN CROP
Miracle Of Agriculture

With a corn crop of 3,018,410,000 bushels in 1945, the nation's farmers have harvested 3-billion bushel crops for four successive years. Prior to 1942 there had been no 3-billion bushel corn harvest since 1920. Before then, USDA records show only one other year in which that magic figure was achieved. It is evident, then, that corn crops, in common with many other things, are getting bigger. Perhaps better, too, though considering the high moisture content of much 1944 and 1945 corn, that is open to debate.

Since corn acreage has not expanded appreciably, the phenomenal increase in bushels has not been at the expense of other crops. Indeed, wheat and oats and several other commodities have been making records in recent years, too. The most easily discernible reason for corn's increase is the planting of heavily yielding hybrid seed on almost every acre of the corn belt. War requirements, too, stimulated corn growing. The first war year of 1942 registered a 500-million bushel increase over 1941, and another war year, 1944, turned in the greatest corn harvest of all time—3,228,000,-000 bushels.

Remembering the parched fields of 1934 and 1936, old corn growers think it's too early to say that a drought year cannot again result in near ruin to the crop. But with drought-resistant hybrids and a 4-year average of 3.1 billion bushels already salted away, it seems a good bet that we have reached a permanently higher plateau in corn.

—Clipped from "Corn", published by Corn Industries Research Foundation.

Doctor Pate: "You should take a bath before you retire."
Patient: "But, doctor, I can't afford to retire for another 20 years."
Still Buying Bonds?

The U. S. Savings Plan is good. If you bought War Bonds through payroll deductions, you can continue the same plan. If you are new with the company see Eugene Rhodes for details on an easy way to save money.

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