Byron May, with his pencil over his ear, and Cento Rocco with that sack over his shoulder may have been talking about the weather, but the chances are it was the war. Byron talks about it because that boy, Jimmy, is one of Uncle Sam's soldiers. Cento talks about it for several reasons. Perhaps the chief one is that he is so glad that this time he was a citizen of the United States. During the last world upheaval he was too recently a resident of this country to be a citizen and one of his best stories is the one he tells about how the Italian consul in Springfield invited him to a party—and the next day he was on his way back to Italy and the Italian army.

Both men have been with the company for more than 20 years and in all that time Byron has seldom been seen without that pencil over his ear, and for many years Cento has carried that sack over his shoulder. Byron is in the tool room and Cento works in the yard gang.
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Published Monthly In The Interest Of The Employees Of
A. E. STALEY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Manufacturers of Corn and Soybean Products

DECATUR, ILL.

Editor: Ruth E. Cade  Cartoonist: W. R. Van Hook
Volume XVII  Number 5
OF MANY THINGS

COLLECTIVE LETTER TO STALEY
SERVICE PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD

The one thing I want to do for Christmas this year is the one thing I cannot do. I want to write personal letters to every Staley man and girl in service. Since about one-fourth of all the company employes are now in uniform that is decidedly out of the question but I am doing the next best things. I am urging everyone at Staley's to write to all of his friends in service and I am writing a kind of collective letter to them all. Here it is:

From letters, cards and messages you send in from all parts of the world I know you do get the Journal and let me say right here—when I plan and write the Journal these days I do so with one purpose uppermost in my mind. I try to put into it, in a way you will find interesting, the things about Staley's that you want to know.

Just because you have gone to Ireland or Italy, England or Egypt, Alaska or Australia, does not mean that you have simply lost interest in the Staley plant, Staley people and what goes on here. Rather, I imagine, your interest is sharpened. Distance does lend enchantment, and also it washes out unimportant things, leaving in sharper relief those things that really count.

You want to know, for instance, what the plant is doing in the way of war work. We have tried to tell you. We are busier than that old seven million dollars you used to talk about and practically everything we make—in 20 building, in the syrup house, in the oil refinery and in the soybean plant—is going by fast freight to some other manufacturer who in turn is rushing it into some product for you to use.

YOUR OLD JOB IS STILL THERE —
BUT LOOK WHO HAS IT

Then there isn't a doubt in my mind but what you wonder who is doing your old job. That is hard to tell you, with so many of you off to the wars, but I can tell you this much. There are 260 jobs in the plant now being taken by women. Boys, you wouldn't know the old place! Sprightly young blonds and loving brunettes, with a few dashing red-heads, are just all over the
They like the plant, they love their jobs and they are doing grand work, but most of them can hardly wait for you all to get home. They want to get back to house-keeping again. They will be only too glad to turn over your jobs to you when you return.

And of course you want to know what we do in our hours away from the plant. That picture has changed too. In the first place there are not as many free hours for most of us as there were in those days before Pearl Harbor. Help is scarce and there is more work to be done than there was a few years ago, so one never knows when he is going to put in some odd hours of overtime.

Some of our people, who felt that they were still not doing enough when you were doing so much, signed up for a split-shift job in one of the munitions plants near town. That, naturally, had to be monthly men because no one working in swing shift here would be able to work the split shift in those war plants. It means that these people work here at our plant until their normal quitting time, and then, with a short stop for dinner, dash out to a war plant and work at least four hours more. Incidentally those men work hard too and war plant officials say they are doing a marvelous job.

The gals in the plant and offices have no trouble filling their spare hours either. Some of them do Red Cross work, and practically all of them have a lot of household duties awaiting them when they get home. It is amazing how many of our women are not only full time workers here, but full time house-keepers and home makers.

SOCIAL LIFE IS PRACTICALLY NON-EXISTENT IN WAR-BUSY WORLD

There was a lot of interest in forming two bowling leagues this winter, but—no pin boys! Can you imagine Staley men getting through a winter without gathering one night a week at Hill’s?

There is a basketball team this year, with Buster Coulson managing it. Scott Page and Clyde Smith are still playing, but all of the other players are youngsters who have come into the plant or messenger forces since you left. Once in a while the
Fellowship club stages a skating party or a bingo binge but aside from that social life just ain't. Now you see who was the life of our parties.

The thing that would surprise you most, I believe, is the way news about you, and letters from you, pass around. They keep telling us at home that you people in the service want letters. We can understand that because we want them too—and the days that they arrive are the big days in our lives.

I am sure I have not told you half the things you wanted to know but here is a promise. Each month I shall continue to plan and write with you in mind. If you still fail to find the things in the Journal you want to see there write a letter to the editor and she will remedy matters if she possibly can.

In the meantime—good luck and happy landings!

THERE IS JUST ONE LOGICAL SELECTION FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS TO MAKE

If you haven't started your Christmas shopping yet, it is rather late to start now, conditions and merchandise stocks being what they are. So—say we brightly—why not do the easy, simple, logical and patriotic thing—BUY WAR BONDS! If you can't buy each one on your family list a bond, get a few stamp books and put in as many War Savings Stamps as you can. That is a Christmas present with a future, and I am not trying to be funny (and I thought of that before I heard the Treasury Department use it on the radio).

Actually there are a good many reasons why War Savings Stamps and War Bonds are simply naturals for Christmas gifts. There is no shopping problem—and everyone is too busy to shop. There is no selection problem—and stores offer little selection in merchandise anyway. There is no wrapping problem—and Christmas wrappings are hard to get and expensive now. And for those to be sent far away there is no packing and shipping problem—just put them in an envelope and send—but perhaps registered mail would be safer.

And then, there is the big reason. It is the only patriotic thing to do. You can break that down into two sub-reasons, both of such vital importance that one hesitates about naming either one before the other. It is patriotic because the money is so vitally needed to pay for this costly war, and it is patriotic because every cent put into War Bonds builds a higher, stronger wall against inflation.

So just don't even consider those other gifts you might buy—just BUY WAR BONDS FOR CHRISTMAS.
"Whether it's the Old Testament or the New, or simply the sayings of Jesus, it's all the same old swindle. It will not make us free. A German Church, or a German Christianity, is a distortion. One is either a German or a Christian. You cannot be both. . . . If I wished to, I could destroy the Church in a few years; it is hollow and rotten and false through and through."—Adolph Hitler.

"The right of each man to worship according to his conscience is the Christian expression of man's relationship to God. The law which protects us from injustice was in its beginning the Christian interpretation of human rights. The political claims which secure our freedom were developed within a Christian framework."—Lord Halifax.
Willa McKay, the Rev. Mr. Tomley, his mother, Mrs. Tomley, and at the extreme right his son, Richard, reading a scene from the play. In the background the director, Alan Wallace, follows proceedings.

Radio Program

Staley program will go on coast-to-coast network the first Monday in January

Staley's radio program, which in the past has been heard only on scattered local stations, will emerge as a coast-to-coast network feature starting Monday morning, January 3. The play, "Sweet River", will originate at WENR, Chicago, and will be broadcast over 165 Blue network stations 15 minutes each day five days each week, from Monday through Friday, at 9 o'clock C.W.T. "Sweet River" is a daytime serial show which was originally developed for the Staley company, and has been used in the company broadcasts since April, 1942. Radio advertising had been used by the company previous to that date, but this was Staley's first exclusive show. Since April, 1942, it has been a
Above, Joe Thompson, who as the kindly gossip gathers up the story each day, watches while a girl reporter takes notes on an exciting story. In the group below Director Wallace talks over the script with some members of the cast.
The inevitable triangle develops when Zelma Dawson, right, comes back into the life of the young minister and Willa. The plot, as plots will do, thickens.

transcribed program, being heard in different parts of the country at various hours during the day. It has always been produced in Chicago, and when the show goes on the Blue network it will continue with the same director, cast and announcers who have been with it from the start.

Written by Charles R. Jackson, "Sweet River" is characterized by the director, Alan Wallace, as being just the average story of average people in a typical small town. It is all of those things, but an interesting, and not impossible plot, clever script handling, and highly expert directing lift it considerably above the average radio serial play.

Willa McKay, the young Sweet River girl about whom the play centers, furnishes the foundation for the plot with her love affair with a minister, a young widower, whose mother and young sons also figure prominently in the story. But that love may not run too smoothly—and that listeners may not lose their enthusiasm, the author has added the always reliable third party—a woman out of the minister's past.

One of the things which definitely sets this play apart from similar radio entertainment, is that the plot runs through even its most serious moments without any agonizing efforts at tear-jerking. Perhaps that is what Mr. Wal-
With two such charmers going full steam ahead, what is a poor young preacher to do. The Rev. Mr. Tomley wonders, too.

lace means when he says it is an average story of average people.

Another innovation is the inclusion in the cast of Joe Thompson, village store-keeper, kindly gossip and clearing house for all local news. He is the commentator who draws the story together each day. It is he, in his homely manner, who gives the resume of the preceding chapter at the opening of each broadcast, catching up loose ends from the day before and making for a smoothly running story.

The cast is large, for from time to time various people in the village pass in and out of the plot. Almost without exception the actors cast in these roles are men and women who are playing equally important parts in other well known radio plays.

Since the main object of the program, admittedly, is to sell Staley products, the announcers for this program were selected as carefully as the other members of the cast. Tom Moore and Vincent Pelletier will share the responsibility of telling the radio world of the virtues of Staley's Cube Starch and Stoy, Staley's new soy flour, the two company products which will be advertised.
Anyone who needs to be sold on the idea that the product of a plant reflects
the personnel should visit the Staley syrup house—17 building. There are at
least eight convincing arguments there—eight men who have been working
in the syrup house for 20 years or more. They are steady, reliable and efficient
—and these qualities have without a doubt been passed on by them to the
product they make.

William Bloemker, packing foreman, fittingly belongs in such a group. In
years of experience he is the dean of this crowd for even before he came to the
Staley company, in 1919, he had been working in a syrup plant. When he
arrived in Decatur the syrup house was not quite finished but he was ready
when it was opened and was one of the original crew there. He has been there
ever since in various supervisory positions. He was made packing foreman a
few months ago.

With an equally long record in the building is Bert Doore who also went
to work in the building when it was first opened in 1920. He has worked at
various jobs. At one time he was utility gang boss and for some time he was
the sugar process boss. Last summer he was put into the syrup blending de-
partment.

W. Robert Fields—Bobby to everyone at Staley’s—has been with the com-
pany 22 years and in the syrup house 21 years. Practically all of that time he
Henry "Cy" Doore, checking clerk.

Roy Collie, syrup packing boss.

has worked in packing and shipping departments, so it seemed altogether fitting when he was made boss of the loading gang. He knows all the loading problems, as well as the nice little tricks which insure the safe arrival of a shipment. Many syrup customers are kept happy and satisfied because Bobby sees that the shipment is loaded properly.

Ira Cox, assistant foreman.

W. Robert Fields, loading gang boss.

The other five men in this group have all been in the syrup house for 20 years. They are James Balderson, Ira Cox, Roy Collie, Henry Doore, and George Sheumaker. Most of them had never worked at Staley's until they came here to work in the syrup house, and none of them had any syrup making experience before coming here.

Each of these men, too, has had a wide variety of jobs about the building,
which in no way detracts from his value. James Balderson is now the utility gang boss. Since a great many jobs come under that heading it is altogether fitting that he knows those jobs from having done them.

Ira Cox is one of the men who has almost grown up in the Staley plant, for he was still quite young when he came here 20 years ago. He worked in the plant as a laborer but in 1923 went into the syrup house, where he has worked at a number of jobs. For some time he has been the assistant foreman in the building, and although he is one of the quietest men in the company, he probably is also one of the best known and best liked.

Roy Collie has one of those jobs for which a man must be born. He is the syrup packing boss which means he has a large crew of men and women working under him. Team work and high efficiency are both necessary on this gang but Roy manages to inspire both. He has worked in this building since May, 1923.

Henry "Cy" Doore has worked in the syrup house ever since he came to the company in November, 1923. He came chiefly because his brother, Bert, who had worked here for a few years then, liked it and felt sure he could get a job in the new syrup house if he tried. Cy has done everything down there, he says, and has worked all sorts of hours. Now he is checking clerk in the syrup house office. His wife, Opal, works in the packing house.

Except for part of a year when he worked at Muellers, George Sheumaker has worked in the syrup house all of his grown-up life. He took the job at the

Mueller plant when he first arrived in Decatur in 1923, but before the year was out he was working at Staley's. His first job was in the syrup house and he has been there ever since. For a number of years he worked with the loading gangs, but some time ago he was made a shipping inspector. Even then he didn't get away from 17 building, because that is where he inspects, and where he spends practically all of his time.
Christmas Gift from Fellowship Club

Pleases Staley People in Service

In going through a few of the return cards from service people who received playing cards from the Fellowship club for Christmas it would seem that they were as much pleased with the idea of being remembered, as with the gift itself. Several weeks ago each Staley man and woman in service was sent a couple of decks of cards by the club as a Christmas remembrance. They were sent early so the men overseas would get theirs. The acknowledgments which come back are interesting.

All agree that cards are a welcome gift. Cpl. John Hanson wrote: "Sure enjoy the cards—the rest of the fellows in the barracks are getting plenty of fun out of them too." And Pvt. Lyle Lahniers says: "Thanks a million—I'm making money now." Lt. Tommy Burns says: "The most practical gift for ANYONE in service," and Sgt. Lynn DeVore: "Thanks for the gift—will be of much use."

PFC. W. Arthur Carr says he received his on his birthday and M/Sgt. Jimmy Robbins writes: "It's from home when it's from Staley's." PFC Stanley DeJanes said: "Peggy Rainey helped break in the cards—and I lost my first game of bridge." Lt. Jack N. Ray adds to his thanks: "You are a swell lot of people."

Pvt. James Sanner says: "How can I lose now?" and Sgt. Ted Appenzeller writes: "They were the right thing at the right time." Roy A. Stroyeck, in the Navy, expressed the same idea so many did: "Any service man can sure use these." And Carl Thompson says: "It's nice to be remembered."

Pvt. Henry Burge wrote: "I wish to thank you for the cards and all you are doing for us in the service." On the same theme T/Sgt. Maurice Askins says: "I believe every person in the service from Staley's will say that Staley's are backing them 100 per cent. There is no let-down feeling in that direction." And PFC Robert L. Karloski says: "Keep plugging—you are doing O.K." Pvt. Jack McAdams says: "Such thoughtfulness as you have shown me is just what we are fighting for."

There are hundreds of others coming in every day, but all of them express the same idea—the boys are pleased to be remembered, and delighted to get a gift that every service man or woman can use.

STILL TOGETHER

Three Staley men who joined the Seabees together have been shipped out together. The rest of the men in the group, all of whom enlisted and went to boot camp together, have been scattered to other outfits. The three who are still together are Carl Napier, Cecil Fundy and Jack Thomason. The three have been assigned foreign duty.
PAINESVILLE EMPLOYEE AWARDED FLYING CROSS

Lt. Ralph Tuuri decorated for valor and achievement in flight missions in southwest Pacific with Fifth Air Force

At least one of the handsome young American flyers who, under General MacArthur is helping blast the Japs out of the southwest Pacific, is a Staley boy. It is 1st Lt. Ralph M. Tuuri, of the Painesville plant, who recently has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. Lt. Tuuri was awarded the cross "for extraordinary achievement while participating in fifty operational flight missions in the southwest Pacific." This is in addition to the Medal of Valor awarded him last spring.

The operations, which have played an important part in MacArthur's coordinated land, air and sea offensive against the Japs, included escorting bombers attacking enemy installations, and escorting transport planes flying troops and supplies to forward areas. It also included interception and attack missions against enemy bombers and Zeros, and patrol and reconnaissance flights. Often in the course of these operations strafing and bombing attacks were made from dangerously low altitudes, necessary for destroying and damaging enemy installations and equipment.

In the fighter squadron of the Fifth Air Force, with which Lt. Tuuri is on duty, he has seven and a probable eight Zeros to his credit.

Lt. Tuuri is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Tuuri, who live on a farm not far from Painesville. They are members of a large Finnish settlement in that part of Ohio. Ralph was graduated from Painesville High school, and when the Staley plant was opened in 1939 was one of the first men employed and was selected to operate an expeller. He left the following year to enter Ohio State university, but during his vacation returned to work in the plant. He was in the middle of his second year at the university when he enlisted in the Air Corps.

Around the Painesville plant where the six foot, 180 pound chap was a great favorite, everyone is extremely proud of his Army record. When they sent in this story they sent two pictures—one the smiling one on the opposite page, and the other a stunning studio portrait. They said the final choice was left to the editorial office, but that one with the smile was the Ralph they knew best—and were hoping would soon return to them. So—the one with the smile it is.
Lt. Ralph Tuuri is winning flying honors.

Capt. John K. Webb was practicing medicine in Great Falls, S. C., when he went into the Army.

Pvt. Raymond Blaase worked in the syrup house before his induction.

Pvt. William Morrison, formerly of orders, is now at Ft. Bragg. His wife works in standards.

Estol Thompson was a painter in the plant before joining the Navy.

Sgt. Ray Dudley is now in Africa. His father, Killis, formerly worked in the plant and his brother Guy works in 20 building.

Pvt. H. H. Gillette was a package division salesman before going into the Army.
LIVERPOOL ROTARIANS

Want to Entertain American Service Men

Staley service people have been invited through the Journal to visit the office in London, and the office of our brokers in New Zealand and now here comes another invitation. It is from Edward Billington & Son Ltd., of Liverpool. Mr. Billington, Staley broker there, writes in part:

"It has been felt for quite a long time that not enough hospitality is being offered to Americans and the Rotarian issued the enclosed circulars to members. I am secretary of the entertainment for Americans Scheme of the Rotary club of Liverpool. If any of our men (Rotarians) visit this district we should be very pleased to see them and offer them hospitality. After the circulars were issued a great many members came to me and said that they had asked Americans to their houses, perhaps last Christmas, and to different parties and sometimes they had been disappointed that they did not arrive. We have devised the opposite way of asking the men to come to our houses.

"If a member of the American forces would like to meet kindred spirits of the same trade, ideas, hobbies, etc., they should send in a card and we would put them in touch with someone who would like to entertain them. In this way we feel we are not thrusting hospitality on the Americans.

"We have found the Americans rather shy and reserved. It seems they have been told that rations are none too plentiful here and that entertainment from the Englishman's point of view is difficult."

This letter, like those which come from L. C. Ambrose in London and from brokers in other cities, stress the fact that the people of those cities want to meet and entertain the boys from America. The ones who have met our representatives abroad have praised them and their hospitality highly.

W. H. Randolph, Sr., New York office, left in November for several months in the south. He spent Thanksgiving with his son, W. H. Randolph, Jr., and family in Atlanta, and then went on to St. Petersburg for the rest of the winter.

Helen Johnston Spitzer came back to visit Staley friends in November after several months on the west coast. Her husband, Cpl. Gene Spitzer, with the Marines, had been shipped out from his west coast station and she decided to come home. Gene formerly worked in the office and Helen worked in standards. They were married in the west last summer.

It was the old game of fruit-basket-upset in personnel recently. Marge Duncan came into that office as secretary, replacing Catherine Schmidt who went into the placement office. Alice McClure, who returned to the company recently, replaces Marge in the engineers office.
A few years ago the Staley Journal never appeared without a good big story about one of our Boy Scout troops and a few snappy pictures. Then suddenly no Staley Scout news was available. Yes—there were still the two troops—Troop 9, the original Staley groups, and Troop 21, but the boys and their leaders had so many other things to do, they had little time to give Scouting the push it seemed to need.

This fall that push has been forthcoming. The Fellowship club, which sponsored both troops, looked around one day, found too few boys in both troops and decided to help the faithful few and their more than faithful Scoutmasters, stage a come-back. It is altogether fitting that this push should come just now, for Troop 9 is celebrating its tenth anniversary this year. Troop 21, organized several years later, is now six years old.

While sons of Staley employes are welcomed into these troops, membership in them is not limited to such boys. The troops were organized for the benefit of all boys of Scouting age who live in the vicinity of the Staley plant, and it is to these boys, particularly, that the membership is still open. The club sponsored them so that meeting places and other advantages could be available to troops in this vicinity, without too much expense to the boys themselves.

Several years ago the company turned over to the Scouts of these two troops, a five room house just opposite the south gate on Eldorado street. This has been their official headquarters, their place for meetings and their social center. A Scout committee, named from the Fellowship club, has charge of the building, and general supervision of Scout activities. Two club members are Scoutmasters for the troops. Bill Ryan, millwright, has for several years been leader of Troop 9 and Alonzo Wall, of Troop 21.

All Staley people can cooperate with the club committee and Scouts by turning in the names of any boys in this vicinity who are of Scouting age, but are members of no troops. It is hoped to build both troops up to full membership of 36.

When he was very young and knew no better—and also lived in California—Earl Beals had this picture taken in THIS hat.
FLOAT SHOWS PART STALEY'S PLAY IN WAR

When Governor Dwight Green came to Decatur on Armistice Day, for a War Rally, the city honored him with a parade preceding a mass-meeting. Staley’s part in the parade was a float which portrayed the part the company is playing in the war. While the Staley company is working at top speed on war materials little that is made in the plant goes directly to the men in action. Our products for the most part go to make articles which do go direct.

Two girls, dressed in the white uniforms worn by our plant girls, standing at one end of the float, represented the plant processes. George Bafford, seated at a desk, represented the company, and facing him, in national costumes of the countries, stood four girls representing nations to which lend-lease supplies are sent. The Goddess of Liberty stood at the end of the float. At the

The Armistice Day float showed Staley's part in the war. On the float were Alice Rinehart, K. D. Sherman, Sally Atterbury, Irene Miller, Bernadine Bauer, Betty Gidel, Anita Bartolomucci, Betty Heynan and Marjorie Gillen. George Bafford sits with his back to the camera.
opposite end Uncle Sam was selling War Bonds to Alice Rinehart, representing all Staley employes.

All the people on the float were company employes. The girl buying bonds was Alice Rinehart, clean-up gang. The girls representing the process were Sally Atterhury, 17 building, and Irene Miller, clean-up. In foreign costume were Bernadine Bauer, financial, Betty Gidel, laboratory, Anita Bartolomucci, time office, and Betty Heynan, orders. The Goddess of Liberty was Marjorie Gillen, packing house. Uncle Sam was K. D. Sherman and George Bafford, of the store room, represented the company.

Lyman Jackson drove the truck, and Ed Lashinski headed the committee which had charge of decorating it.

INDUSTRIAL ENGINEER COMES TO STANDARDS

Albert S. Boyers came to the company in November as industrial engineer. Among his duties will be supervision of the standards department. For the last ten years Mr. Boyers has had a variety of responsible positions with the Sonoco Products Company of Hartsville, South Carolina, manufacturers of paper and paper products.

Previously Mr. Boyers was associated with the aviation industry, and though he now has no official connection with the industry, aviation is still his chief hobby and he holds one of the oldest continuous pilot's licenses in the country.

Sometime before the first of the year Mrs. Boyers and their two children are expected to join Mr. Boyers in establishing their residence at 509 West Decatur Street.

POEM ON RADIO

A poem that Marjorie Barr O'Steen wrote and sent to the Journal some time ago, was read recently over a radio program on Station WSBT, South Bend, Ind. Orville Foster, who used the poem on his program, had it called to his attention by Charles Ward, of the Levy-Ward Grocer Co., of South Bend. Mr. Ward, a good friend and customer of the Staley company AND a Staley Journal reader, read the poem when it first appeared.

The poem, "The Little Girl I Used to Be," was written by Mrs. O'Steen some time ago. As she much too seldom does with some of the things she writes, she sent it to the Journal. Mrs. O'Steen, wife of William O'Steen, Staley representative in the industrial sales division in the southeast, does considerable writing for newspapers and magazines.

WAC TO CALIFORNIA

Pvt. Dorothy Kuhns has just been assigned to air control duty at Santa Ana Air Base, near Los Angeles. Pvt. Kuhns, who took her basic training in the WAC at Des Moines, is the daughter of John C. Kuhns, power engineer, and Mrs. Kuhns. Since her graduation from the University of Illinois she has been on the editorial staff of the Decatur Herald.
While one of the speakers addressed the group these three guests listened with evident interest. The three are Dr. W. A. Kutsch, general superintendent; A. E. Staley, Jr., president, and Roy L. Rollins, director of personnel.

W. H. Walmsley, plant superintendent, and Dr. Kutsch were all attention to the program.

The graduates stuck their certificates in their pockets before they posed. In the group, front row, are Clyde Smith, William Nickel, Jr., Phillip Ackles, Charles Lavery and Earl Booze.

Second row—George Raney, Albert Smith, Clyde Crawley, Paul Baum, Jack Swarthout and Elvin Bahlow.

Third row—George Henderson, John Nickey, Glenn Scott and Russell Bridge-water.

For two years, a group of men picked up the tools and met, first in class in shops, in the first training group organized by the company. The 15 completed the course and their certificates ceremonies followed with honor at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

The purpose of the program was entirely voluntary for the men enrolled, the opportunity for men to gain knowledge and skill in new fields, thereby aiding the program, increasing the competency employed, supply the needs of departments and to become competent in respective trades.

No man with a vision of the plant could enroll; enrolling was required a sixth grade education part of the course.
GROUP FINISHES MECHANICAL TRADES TRAINING COURSE

twice a week the courses have been held in the men's rooms and later in the industrial arts building. The course was taught by the Staley shop mechanics, and the men in this class were given a practical education in the mechanical trades recognized by the Staley Shops. The instructors were Z. P. Birkhead, industrial arts supervisor in Decatur High School, who had charge of the classroom work, which included blueprint reading, shop arithmetic, elementary mechanics, etc. Later when the men had advanced to shop work the groups were taken over by skilled mechanics from the Staley shops who acted as instructors.

Each man who finishes the course, if he has three years seniority in a mechanical department, is promoted to advance helper. Most of the men completing the course had been with the company for a number of years. New groups had been organized some time ago, when the course proved so popular, and now the training classes seem an established institution here. The course of study and the plan to be followed were outlined by A. W. Neureuther, chief engineer. Supervision of the training group work is under the direction of the personnel department.

E. K. Scheiter, vice president, was one of the speakers at the dinner.

“There is going to be plenty of food, but it is going to take planning to make it go around.”

By GERTRUDE S. SMITH
Nutrition Director, Corn Industries Research Foundation

TIPS ON BUYING

Shopping for food these days isn’t easy—or haven’t you had any difficulty? We plan our meals carefully and make out list—or we should—and find that several of the things we had counted on are not in the market. We try to think of something else and there are so many people around that it is hard to decide. Then we go home with about half the things we had on our list and wonder what we are going to have for dinner tonight.

Well, what are we going to do about it? Are we going to let it get us down? Are we going to throw all nutrition principles to the winds and say “What’s the use of trying to plan nourishing meals for my family when I can’t get anything they like,” which isn’t really true. Or are we going to gird ourselves to plan the very best meals we can, so that they will taste good and our families will like the new dishes we are going to be serving them?

Some Suggestions

Here are some suggestions: One reason why it has been hard to get food is because many of us have formed the habit of doing our shopping just before the week-end. Get into the habit of shopping early in the week—Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday, instead of Friday or Saturday. Shop as early in the day as possible. There are many people who HAVE to shop late in the afternoon because they work.

Plan your meals a week in advance and buy accordingly. This may sound futile, but if we allow for the possibility of not being able to get our first choice by having our second and third choice written down, it will be much easier.
FOOD

Buy Plentiful Foods

Keep an eye out for the plentiful foods—there really are some. Right now, both white and sweet potatoes are in abundant supply. If there is any room for storing these foods in larger quantities than we usually buy them we should do it by all means. Both of them have fine food value and are less expensive than they will be later. Sweet potatoes do not keep so well as the white ones, but if stored in a cool dry place, they keep very well. Plan to serve potatoes at least once a day and preferably twice. Squash and rutabagas should be plentiful and will also keep.

Oranges are very scarce at the present time—and may continue to be. Instead of trying to get enough for serving orange juice, use the whole orange—less of the vitamin C is lost. Supplement with tomato juice which has low point value—or maybe you have canned some. Plan to get part of your vitamin C from other sources such as potatoes, apples, raw cabbage and other raw fruits and vegetables.

Try Something New

Try new recipes. There are a number of new soy flour and soybean recipes and there will be more. Soybean products provide very high food value—good protein, minerals and vitamins. A word of caution, however: Don't use too much of the soy flour in a recipe—it is better to use the recipes that have been worked out for soy flour than to try to substitute it in your own. If you do substitute, go carefully, because too much soy flour may make a product heavy. It is better to use a new product sparingly until you are accustomed to its char-
acteristics. Soy products are so good and so nourishing, that it will be unfor-
tunate if they are over used so that people will not like them. Add soy flour to
gravies and sauces, to soups, for increased food value. It has very little thicken-
ing quality, but it does add a great deal of nourishment for little money.

Stretch Meat

We all like meat, but we can't always get the kind or cut we want, so we take
the cuts we can get and make good use of them. Meat buying has to be some-
what flexible and has to be divided between the high and lower point values.
Whatever plan is followed, the meat should be made to go as far as possible,
so that its flavor will improve the taste of other foods. Fortunately, there is
very little difference in the food value of the various cuts.

Butter is proving troublesome because we can't get it. It has become neces-
sary for many of us who have never used margarine to supplement our butter
supply with margarine fortified with vitamin A—but be sure it IS fortified.
As far as food value is concerned, latest information indicates that when forti-
fied margarine is used in a mixed diet, there is no reason to believe that it can-
not replace butter.

Use of Cereals

Apparently, there are to be plenty of cereals. However, cereals should be
used to offset reduced quantities of meat, fats and sweets rather than using
them in place of potatoes and other vegetables and fruits. In other words, a
macaroni dish should not be used in place of a vegetable unless it has a lot
of tomatoes or some other vegetable mixed with it. Another word of caution
about the use of caution about the use of cereals: INCREASED USE OF
CEREALS SHOULD NOT CROWD OUT ADEQUATE AMOUNTS OF
MILK, VEGETABLES AND FRUITS, especially in children's meals. One of
the best times to use cereals is in the morning for breakfast. Many of us have
never eaten as much as we should for breakfast. Cereal and milk make an ideal
combination from the standpoint of food value providing the cereal is whole-
grain or fortified.

To sum up all this advice on feeding our families: become familiar with the
Basic 7 food groups and include something from each of these groups every
day; use as much of the unrationed foods as possible; use whatever rationed
foods you can get and can afford to buy; get as much milk into the meals as
possible; use imagination in cooking by combining different foods, by adding
different kinds of spices and flavorings so that what you serve tastes good and
looks good; cook vegetables to save as much food value as possible; take
advantage of what is in the market; use raw fruits and vegetables often; get
the cooperation of your family in trying out new dishes; buy early in the week
and day.

Use It All

Also—and I have left this for the last—"DON'T WASTE ANYTHING!"
Find some use for everything—the juice that comes from the vegetable can,
the juice that vegetables are cooked in—and there shouldn't be much of this if
the vegetables have been cooked properly; dry the leaves of celery and use
them for seasoning; don't throw bread away—if it gets dry, make crumbs out
of it and sprinkle them on baked dishes; peel vegetables as thin as possible, but not at all if it can be avoided. These are just a few ideas and you can probably think of many more.

There is going to be plenty of food, but it is going to take planning to make it go around most effectively. It is our duty and privilege to make it go as far as it will and at the same time, to provide our families with good nourishing meals that will help keep them in good health.

Writes Pvt. Edward Robazek, in the southwest Pacific: "I can't decide which is worse—the bugs or the Japs"—and then he adds that he will be glad when both are cleaned out and he is back in the Lab at Staley's.

Double dividends in lemon juice are your reward when the lemon is warmed up a few minutes before using. A good way is to cover it with warm water and let it steep for a few minutes before it is squeezed.

KAPPER-SCHROLL

Teresa Kapper, of standards, and Orville Eugene Schroll were married in St. Thomas' Catholic church Oct. 16 at 8 o'clock in the morning. The bride is the daughter of A. E. Kapper, and the bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Schroll. Attendants at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. William Blakeman.

The bride wore white satin, with a veil, and carried a shower bouquet. Following the wedding a breakfast was served. The couple will live on Mr. Schroll's farm north of Decatur, and she will continue with her work in the offices.

Notice of 30 days will be given before Shoe Ration Stamp No. 18, in War Ration Book 1, is invalidated, the Office of Price Administration has announced. Beginning November 1 two shoe stamps will be valid—18 in War Ration Book 1, and Airplane Stamp 1 in War Ration Book 3.

When J. H. Sheehy, of the Boston warehouse, joined the Navy it was the first time Kathryn Sheehy, secretary to Mr. File, knew there was another of that name with the company, and she was all of a flutter.
Annual Christmas Seal Sale

Of Vital Importance During War Years

The 37th annual Christmas Seal sale is now in progress. This campaign, which supplies funds for the nationwide fight against tuberculosis, opened on Nov. 22nd and will continue until Christmas. The Macon County Tuberculosis and Visiting Nurse association sponsors the drive in this community.

The 1943 seal pictures a little girl, with a doll in her arms, looking out of the window and seeing Santa Claus driving across the sky. It symbolizes a world in which it is still possible for children to believe in the goodness and spirit of Christmas—in Santa Claus—in miracles and fairies—in short, in an ideal, which is one way of representing the aim of the Seals—"to rid this country of one enemy of health, happiness and security—tuberculosis."

This year the seals are more important than at any time since World War One. Tuberculosis has always increased in wartime and has already risen alarmingly in most of the warring nations and in a number of overcrowded, industrial cities in this country. Even in peacetime, tuberculosis killed more people between 15 and 45 years of age than any other disease and unless history can be rewritten at this time, will account for more American deaths in this war than will be killed in action.

America cannot afford ill health or disability now when we need every ounce of our productive strength. Today when victory can almost be measured in manhours of work on assembly lines—on farms— at home, preventable illness becomes a threat to our very existence. Every effort should be made to keep workers well and on the job and nothing allowed to interfere with conservation and full utilization of manpower.

Tuberculosis does interfere. It causes more time lost from work than any other disease. Its victims are often the very ones most valuable as workers—men and women in the prime of life. When well, the individuals are the human assets upon which victory is based. When attacked by tuberculosis, they become liabilities who spread sickness to others and who require time, money and services which could otherwise be used to further the war effort.

Every effort is being made in Macon county, as well as throughout the nation, to prevent an increase in tuberculosis during and after the war. But the tuberculosis associations, the public health workers and the medical profession cannot do the job alone. The people must take an active part also. They must buy Christmas seals and supply the ammunition needed for fighting this disease. Buying seals is not enough.

Tuberculosis is a serious threat and people must learn how to protect themselves against it. They must heed the warning that longer working hours, stress and strain, poor nutrition and inadequate housing may lower the body's resistance and allow active tuberculosis to develop. They must recognize tuberculosis as a
“catching” disease which spreads from one to another and is often in an advanced stage before the person becomes ill. They must learn that a periodic chest x-ray is one of the best defenses against tuberculosis, for an x-ray will detect the disease in its earliest stages, before any symptoms appear. And when tuberculosis is found early, it is usually curable and no germs have been spread to other members of the family or to fellow-workers.

Today, faced with an increased opportunity for the spread of tuberculosis, there is only one reasonable course to take. Efforts to maintain and extend a balanced, effective tuberculosis control program must be redoubled. This course has been taken by the local tuberculosis association, which has planned an expanded program of tuberculin testing in schools, x-ray surveys among industrial groups, health education and nursing care for 1944.

You have probably received the seals which were mailed to you recently. If you were missed, call 2-1402 (in Decatur) and some will be sent promptly. They are as usual—$1.00 a sheet. Your contribution will help to make this work possible and to protect you—your family—and this community from the threatened wartime rise in tuberculosis.

ODE TO SELECTIVE SERVICE

From “The Westerner” we lifted this—but it seems to be credited to “Yank”. It seemed worth reprinting, anyway.

I remember 'twas only some 10 months ago
That they classified me in 1-A
And a couple of wise guys came down for a laugh
When a corporal marched me away.

I had hardly been gone from my home town a week
When that son-of-a-gun in 3-A
Took over my job at the vinegar works (Only he got just double my pay.)

And almost as soon as my troop train pulled out
That flat-footed guy in 1-B
Started running around with my girl friend at home
Who had promised to stay true to me.

But justice is justice; each dog has his day,
And those guys in 3-A and 1-B
Were reclassified so that they now drill all day
And cuss at their sergeant—that's ME!

—Pvt. Gimlet Grogan,
Camp Wolter, Texas.
(In "Yank")

FIRST STALEY WAVE

Cora Jane Wasson, just finishing her boot training at Hunter College, New York, is the first Staley girl to join the Waves. She started training in October, and is now a second class seaman. Her further training probably will lead toward a ranking as store keeper or yeoman, since her schooling before entering the Navy had been for secretarial work.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Van Wasson, she was graduated from Decatur High school and had completed two and a half years in Millikin university. She had been working in 20 building before going into the service.
REPORT YOUNG R.A.F. GUNNER DIED IN ITALY

While Pilot Officer Max Furman, R.C.A.F., has been reported missing in action over Italy, and later killed in action, letters to his father, Cornelius Furman, give a slight hope that he may still be alive. Mr. Furman, Staley draftsman, was notified in the summer that his son was missing. Later came a notice of his death. Somewhat later letters from friends of the young man, in England, bring hope that he may still be alive, but a prisoner of war, or working his way back to his base in England.

Born in Decatur in January, 1922, Max had lived here all his life until he went to Canada in March, 1941, and enlisted in the air forces. He trained as a tail gunner and it was in that position that he had flown on more than 22 missions this year. He had a sergeant’s rating until last April when he was promoted to that of pilot officer, which in the R.A.F. corresponds to that of second lieutenant in the American Army. He was a student at Millikin University when he enlisted.

Mr. Furman has two other sons and a daughter. One son, Robert, lives in Des Moines and the other, Ned, in Missouri. The daughter is Mrs. William Grant, whose husband works in the Staley laboratory.

MOODY’S WED 20 YEARS

When Mr. and Mrs. Ben J. Moody celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary in November the Staley Fellowship club remembered, and sent them flowers, which pleased and touched them both very much. Mrs. Moody, who until that November day in 1923 was Edna Coyle, resigned her position as editor of the Staley Journal to take over her duties as a wife, but after 20 years her Staley friends still remember her vividly.

For the last few years she has been suffering with arthritis which makes it difficult for her to get about, but in a note she wrote the Journal recently, she says that she thinks she is better. She lives just a short distance from the plant, and in her note mentions how welcome old Staley friends are when they call. The note was written particularly to express to the Fellowship club the sincere appreciation of her and Mr. Moody for the flowers.
C. E. Miller, refinery, and his wife celebrated their fourth wedding anniversary Nov. 11 and their daughter, Carolyn Meirlene, was a year old Nov. 14. The baby's grandfather, Roy Otis Hartley, has worked for the company for 17 years, now being employed in the soybean expellers. Mrs. Miller was Evelyn Hanley.

RAINEY-RADEMACHER

Peggy Rainey, who recently resigned from Standards, and Joseph Rademacher, were married in the Catholic church in Hanford, Calif., Saturday morning, Nov. 27. Ruth Rademacher, of the time office, and a sister of the bridegroom, was maid of honor, and Robert Edie was best man. Mrs. O. C. Rademacher, mother of the bridegroom, attended the ceremony from Decatur.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. J. J. Graliker, of Decatur. The bridegroom, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Rademacher, of Decatur, is in pilot's training in California.

DOC WEST AS A SPEAKER

R. A. "Doc" West is in considerable demand as a speaker at meetings in all parts of the country since he has been president of the National Credit Union League. Some of the engagements he fills, but often, if the requests come from a distance, he suggests that some person living nearer be asked to speak.

Since the first of last May, when he was elected to this office, he has averaged about four talks a month before various groups. Recently he talked to a McLean county teachers group. As foreman of the Staley refinery he is extremely busy now, but manages to attend as many meetings as he can reach in a short time.
WHO WANTS TO MURDER THE DOLLAR?

By Wendell L. Willkie

Who wants to murder the American dollar?
No American does, of course. But whether we want to or not, that’s what we’ll do—murder the dollar by dosing it with the deadly poison of inflation—unless we realize what we’re doing and then stop doing it.

We can easily save the dollar, not only from death, but even from serious disease, if each of us will start each day like this:

1. Ask yourself, “What am I going to buy today that I don’t really need?” Give yourself an honest answer, no fudging, and then—don’t buy it.
2. Ask yourself, “Can I possibly spare the cash to buy war stamps, or a bond, or buy life insurance, or pay a debt?” If you can, do it that day.
3. Ask yourself, “Am I a good citizen? Or am I a black market sucker—a ration chiseler—a scarce goods hoarder?” Answer that one with deeds, not words.

Who wants to murder the American dollar?

THE PROVERBIAL GOOD MAN

To demonstrate that he is the good man he has always said he was—and therefore can’t be kept down—Ed Smith, time keeper, was back on the job a few days after being taken ill in the office recently. Because Ed has been ill so seldom in the 30 years he has been with the company, there was considerable excitement when he did fall victim to a sudden illness one day. He went home—because he was too ill to fight Mrs. May when she ordered him there—but a few days later he was back, looking better than ever.

He says if he was not blessed with the kindest and most forgiving nature in the world, he would certainly blast some of his so-called friends for the reasons they have given for his illness.

Mrs. Bessie Rice is the new assistant nurse in our First Aid hospital. She was graduated from St. Thomas’ hospital in Nashville, Ky.
Left: Charles Walter Rinehart, five months old, is the son of M/Sgt. Charles Rinehart who is in Dakar, West Africa, and was there when the baby was born. Walter Rinehart, proud grandfather, is a Staley millwright. Aunt Alice works on the clean-up gang. Center: Sharon and Sandra, twins, and Phillip Wayne, are children of Mr. and Mrs. John Grindol. Mr. Grindol works in the yards and their grandfather, H. A. "Mac" Jagusch, is in the tool room. Right: Janet Ann Rottler, just six, is the daughter of Annabelle Rottler who is an office janitor. Judith started to school this year and loves it.

FIRST CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Long before Thanksgiving, and more than welcome, two Christmas greetings arrived on the Journal desk. One was from Cpl. Robert Brix, formerly of the laboratory, and the other from PFC William Moorehead, who was on the extra board.

Bob has been in Hawaii for some time and from the unusual card he sent it is judged that he is still there. Bill Moorehead doesn't say where he is, and all the clever detective work of the editor only brought to light a small line on his very lovely card “Printed in U.S.A.” So the P.X. evidently sells Christmas cards.

Pvt. Moorehead writes that he has been overseas for 14 months, but it has been 22 months since he has been in Decatur, but he adds: “I could be in a lot worse places than I am now.” And after telling us how he reads his Journal from cover to cover, he adds: “Hoping to be seeing you soon.” We add our hope to his.

BEN LONGBONS IN ARMY

Tom Longbons, assistant manager of the Painesville plant, and his wife, are feeling unusually fortunate for their son, Ben, has been sent by the Army to take a special training course at Grove City college, which is less than 100 miles from their home. The college is in Grove City, Pa. Ben, who was born in Decatur and lived here with his parents until they went to Painesville four years ago, has been in the Army Air Corps since last summer. He took his basic training at Keesler Field, but will be at Grove City most of the winter.

Ben is a nephew of Blanche Longbons McDonald, secretary to the president, and of M. J. Longbons, assistant oil sales manager.
The Staley Fellowship Club Journal for November, 1918, carried the big news of the Armistice, and a picture of Staley’s part in the local parade which celebrated the event. Goldie Scott was Miss Liberty in the parade and Harry Treadway was the Kaiser. That same issue of the magazine announced the opening of a new department—the reclamation department.

The names of all employees who contributed to the United War Work Fund were published together with the amount each contributed. The entire amount from all Staley employees was $5,000 with Mr. Staley giving $1,250.00 of that. The largest contribution from hourly men came from E. G. Leaser, who gave $30.00.

C. E. Murphy announced that he was leaving the Staley company. He had started the Journal the year before and had been the editor up to that time. No successor was announced.

The Staley Journal for November, 1923, announced another change in editors. Edna Coyle resigned and early in November was married to Ben J. Moody, and Ruth Cade took over duties as Journal editor.

Outstanding news events of the month were the christening of the Hannah Bassler, a boat recently presented to the Fellowship club by Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bassler; the opening of the new Staley “honesty” lunch room under the management of Bob Sattley, and the addition to the sales force of H. T. Morris, who came from the American Hominy company.

Buster Woodworth and Art Watkins, who had been playing baseball all summer, returned to work at the plant.

In the Staley Journal for November, 1933, T. J. Gogerty wrote an interesting article on the importance of tank cars in modern commerce.

Marion Skelley and Virginia DeFrantz were new messengers in the office.

Harry Lichtenberger and Doc West won first place in the Staley Fellowship doubles tennis tournament. Second place was won by Paul Shildneck and Jack Hufnagle, third place by Lou Doxsie and Al Lukey and fourth by Bill Bishop and Clark Gidel. Charlie Dietz and Art Harris tied for last place with Lowell Gill and Henry Scherer.

When Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Taylor celebrated their golden wedding all of their children went home. Three in the group work in the plant—Jesse, second from the left, in the packing house; Hershel, fourth from the left, in the table house, and L. D., extreme right, boiler room.
Two new men have recently been added to the soy flour division. They are William F. Van Deven and O. H. Greiner. They will act as special representatives in that department, working under R. E. Baer. Mr. Baer is in charge of the department in the industrial sales division which is exploring all possible industrial uses of soy flour.

Both of these new men come to the Staley company with a wide experience in sales work, and a good knowledge of the soybean business. Mr. Van Deven comes from Milwaukee and Mr. Greiner's home is in Philadelphia. For the present both men will travel most of the time.

For special training

Two Staley boys have recently passed examinations and been sent by the Navy to college for special training. They are Jack Wolfe and Benjamin W. Franklin. Jack has gone to the University of South Carolina at Chapel Hill, and Ben to DePauw at Greencastle, Ind.

Jack worked in the mailing room between the time he finished high school last year, until he received his call. He is training under the Navy V-12 plan. His father, M. E. Wolfe, is a welder in the round-house and a veteran Staley employe.

Ben has been working in starch drying while awaiting his call. He is under the Navy V-5-A plan, training for Naval aviation. His sister, Mary, works in the Staley offices.
Irene Bingamon and her daughter, Judith Ann, are together every moment Irene can be home. That is chiefly evenings for during the days she works on the office janitors staff. Judith Ann will be four years old in January.

FEED DEPARTMENT CHANGES

Since the feed sales department has again been called upon to send more men into service, H. T. Morris, manager, has made some more department shifts which he has just announced. Rudy Dennis, who has been sales manager in the Painesville plant, has gone into the Army, and J. D. Douglas has stepped into his place. Since Rudy has known for some time that he was to go Dave Douglas has been in Painesville for several months getting ready to take over. Before that time he was southeastern field supervisor for several years, has an excellent background and has already made many friends in his new territory.

Another shift was necessary in the home office in Decatur. Lyle Wiegand, assistant sales manager, went into the Army and John H. Kern took over his work. Mr. Kern takes this on in addition to his duties as assistant to K. J. Maltas, western sales manager, and supervision of the eastern division on the sale and distribution of soybean oil meal in the southeast and corn feeds in the east and southeast. Jean D. Goldmann has been named assistant.

A CORRECTION

Through a regrettable mistake in the October Journal the name of Fred Harless appeared instead of Frank Harless.

STALEY WAR FUND GIFT OVER $42,000 THIS YEAR

When the totals on the local community United War Fund drive were in it was found that Staley employes and the Staley company gave contributions which amounted to roughly one-seventh of the entire amount. To the company’s gift of $25,000.00 to this fund the employes added almost $18,000.00, making the total Staley contribution $42,905.00.

While Staley employes have always given well to these community funds, W. H. Walmsley, who was in charge this year, feels that the response this year was better than last year. Mr. Walmsley had the assistance of the foremen in the plant, and some of the office department heads, in working on the drive at Staley’s. He was on the local committee in charge of contributions from all grain processing firms in the city.
"Everybody in the outfit was feeling kind of low. But then the mail came. And the next day was our second big battle. The mail made a lot of difference in the way that battle went. Everybody went into it feeling good—they had heard from home."

This is no artful blurb, from the typewriter of a Washington publicity man. Those are the words of a battle-hardened American soldier, recorded by the Army's Special Service Division during an investigation to discover the kind of mail soldiers like to get. There's no two ways about it—mail means morale.

There's such heap big medicine in a V-mail envelope from home that hard-boiled Army officials are prepared to use the whole might of the armed forces to assure its delivery. For the first time in the history of the war, a boy in a slit trench can get—by air mail, if he wants—his page of ardent nothings from "the girl next door." And with practically peace-time speed! The Army tenderly cradles a shipment of mail on every ship and plane leaving this country. From rear installations in combat areas, planes shuttle the mail to the most advanced foxhole. In North Africa, one Army post office on a much-bombed airfield dug its quarters 15 feet underground—and the mail went through. Thousands of former civilian postal clerks, bristling with pistols and tommy guns, do their jobs so well that a letter simply addressed to "Tex, Machine Gun Co., — Camp," actually reached the right soldier.

HOME AFTER 3 YEARS

Carl J. Oakes, machinist, and Mrs. Oakes had their son, S/Sgt. Joseph Charles Markwitz, with them for a month in the autumn. This was the first time he had been home for three years. Most of the time he had been away he had been stationed in Panama. While he was home Sgt. Markwitz celebrated his twenty-third birthday.

NAVY TRAINING

Andrew White, Jr., has been a student at the University of Illinois, and is still there, but now, instead of being there as a civilian, he is there as a member of the Navy reserves. He has been accepted for V-12 training, and was assigned to Illinois. He is the son of Andy White, millwright, and Mrs. White.
Ensign Ruth Sutherland, of the Coast Guard, has been teaching short-hand to a bunch of budding young yeomen in the Spars. Ruth, formerly of the personnel office, is stationed in St. Louis.

This is the Army, all right. PFC Don Siloski writes: "Just a line to tell you my new address. It is up in the corner. I am, just now, somewhere on the Atlantic, but I am enjoying myself. I have received all Journals up to date and hope to get more. It is nice to get them.

"Also I received two packs of playing cards. Thanks a million—will pay you back with Victory.

"Now I have my laundry to do—if I ever get at it."

Sgt. Clarence Bowman, Jr., writes that he has been moved again and he hopes the next move will be into Tokio—and then home. He was stationed on an isolated island for a long time, but more recently has been in Hawaii. Just where he is now he does not say.

S/Sgt. Lynn Quick, who wants the Journal, sent his new address in a V-Mail letter, so one judges that Lynn is doing some traveling. He sent his best regards to all his Staley friends.

Twice recently Luella Christman Bresnan has come back to work in the place of a secretary who was on her vacation. First she worked while Ruth Kolb was away and recently she worked while Doris Murphy took her vacation. Luella formerly worked in the personnel office.

**GUY GOODWIN TO NEW FOREMAN OF 48 AND 49 BUILDINGS**

Announcement has just been made of the appointment of Guy Goodwin to the newly created position as foreman in 48 and 49 buildings. Since these are the soybean meal packing and the new soy flour buildings, he will have supervision over the final processing and packing of all soybean products. He has been with the company since 1933 when he came to the electrical department. He worked as an electrician for six years, until in 1939 he was put in charge of the standards department. He leaves that position to take his new place.

Other personnel in a supervisory capacity in the soybean products division will remain unchanged. Neil Young is superintendent of the soybean division, Louis Smith is foreman of the soybean plant and Fred Tiinski is in charge of all records, reports, planning and office work.

**TO NOTRE DAME**

John Majors, son of Hershel Majors, bank messenger, has recently been sent to Notre Dame university for Navy V-12 training. He has been in the Coast Guard, stationed in New York, for some time. When several thousand Coast Guardsmen took V-12 examinations, he was one of the very small group which qualified for the course. He is a Decatur High school graduate.
**SINGS ON RADIO**

Dorothy Jane Foley, credit office, is making her second radio appearance of the winter on Dec. 19. At that time she will sing over the local station WSOY, on the Millikin Hour. Dorothy Jane, a coloratura, sang once before this winter, in November, over the same station, and later will sing again.

On her December appearance she will give a special Christmas program. With her on that program will be Frances Picknell, contralto, and Ella May Grossman, harpist.

Home-makers can take a leaf from the books of Navy cooks on soup making. Navy men don't like greasy soups any more than the rest of us. Navy cooks let soups cool after cooking so that the fat will rise. When it has hardened they remove it and reheat the soup for serving. The fat goes into cooking. When it can no longer be reused, it is turned in for glycerine.

**CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY**

The Rogers theater, in East Wood street, has been selected as the place for the annual party which the Staley Fellowship club gives children of members. This year the party will be on Friday, Dec. 24, with two identical shows, to accommodate all the children eligible.

The first show will be at 10 o'clock in the morning and the second will be at 12:30. Tickets will be distributed to parents by department heads and foremen, and each ticket will be marked plainly for which show it is intended.

The feature picture to be shown is Bambi, and in addition there will be a two reel comedy. Santa Claus will be there, and as usual he will have treats for all the young guests.
They want us to show up every day an' work our ears off, an' then they come along an' take out twenty percent of our pay for income tax. It don't make sense. IT MAKE A LOTTA SENSE. WHO DO YA THINK'S GON'T PAY FER TH' STUFF WE'RE MAKIN'? ALL OF US. twenty percent's a BARGAIN PRICE FOR LIBERTY FER YOU AN' YER KIDS. IF YOU DON'T KEEP PITCHIN' Y'ALL BE WORKIN' FER TH' HUNS FER NOTHIN' LIKE TH' FRENCH AN' TH' POLES. REMEMBER SIX MILLION RUSSIANS, CHINESE, BRITISH AN' AMERICANS HAVE CHIPPED IN THEIR LIVES. YOU'RE PLAIN LUCKY T'GET OFF SO CHEAP, PAL.

MEDICAL OFFICER
Capt. John K. Webb, son-in-law of W. T. O'Steen, southeastern sales representative, is now commanding officer of a collecting company in the 325th Medical Battalion of the 100th Division, Fort Jackson, Columbia, S. C. He and his wife, the former Marjorie O'Steen, recently announced the birth of their third daughter, Laurie, at the Fort Jackson hospital. Mrs. Webb and the children are living at Batesburg, S. C., while he is stationed at Fort Jackson. The O'Steens live in Greenville, S. C.
HAS WAR JOB

From California, where she went some weeks ago, Annabelle McEvoy Johnson writes that she has a government job, but the nature of her work is a military secret. Annabelle, formerly in our sales office, went to the west coast to be near her husband who is stationed there, in the Army.

WHO GUARANTEES THE TITLE?

A New York firm asked the opinion of a New Orleans lawyer about the title to a parcel of land in Louisiana. The New Orleans lawyer rendered an opinion tracing the title back to 1803. The New York firm wrote again to the New Orleans lawyer, saying that the opinion rendered was all right as far as it went, but that the title prior to 1803 had not been satisfactorily covered. The New Orleans lawyer replied as follows:

"Please be advised that in the year 1803 the United States of America acquired the Territory of Louisiana from the Republic of France by Purchase. The Republic of France had in turn acquired title from the Spanish Crown by conquest, the Spanish Crown having originally acquired title by virtue of the discoveries of one Christopher Columbus, a Genoese sailor who had been duly authorized to embark upon his voyages of discovery by Isabella, Queen of Spain; Isabella before granting such authority had obtained the sanction of His Holiness, The Pope; The Pope is the vicar on earth of Jesus Christ; Jesus Christ is the son and heir-apparent of God; God made Louisiana."

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[Cartoon images: Merle Finson builds a chicken house during his vacation and Earl Stimmel says he lived in a house in Zion where the draft was so bad he couldn't walk through the house on account of the window curtains.]
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