

Bob Siwert

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VICTORY DRIVE

WEATHER — ALWAYS FAIR
WEATHER WHEN
GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER

BAKER PERKINS NEWS

LAST EDITION

OCTOBER 1945

LAST EDITION

WISDOMILLER PRINT

MESSAGE FROM THE MANAGEMENT

The editors of the B.P. News informed us that this will be the last issue and they are prepared to retire from the newspaper venture and rest on the reputation they created for themselves (we think they have done well). The fighting is over now; demobilization has begun. A small percentage of the service force is already home; a large percentage is on the way or alerted to come home, and a minority percentage will be needed for occupation. It would not be feasible for the few (if any) of our boys who have to do occupation service to continue to issue the B.P. News. The chances are that they will be moved around and the News would never reach them.

To all of our boys (and girls), whether home or on way home or still in service, the Baker Perkins latchkey hangs out.

In an earlier letter, the writer told you to tend to your job then on hand and we at home here would see to it that there would be a job for you when you return. That statement holds good today. We have a job for all who want to work.

You will look back on the hardships of your experience with pride--you should. Your family, your relatives, your friends will receive you with open arms--your colleagues in Baker Perkins will do likewise.

Besides having work for you in our present establishment, we are in the process of enlarging our plant. We have the work for an enlarged plant and this will call for additional personnel.

The job of reconversion is behind us and there is plenty of work ahead for all of us.

Drop in on us as soon as you reach home.

Yours sincerely,

C. PLETSCHER.

NEW BUILDING (No. XII) FOR ERECTION AND HEAVY WELDMENTS

We have been trying for a number of years to secure permission from the War Production Board to go ahead with this building. Finally, after Mr. Hennecke and the Architect, Mr. Robert Frantz, put forth some real arguments at Washington, permission was granted to proceed with this building in April 1945.

The building will be 90 ft. wide and 300 ft. long and erected on the west side of the Cafeteria. The building is made up of one aisle 60 ft. wide and a sawtooth aisle 30 ft. wide. These sizes correspond with the widest aisle we have today of 50 ft. and the widest aisle of sawtooth construction 28 ft. The building will be correspondingly higher. The 60 ft. aisle will be served by a 30-ton crane. The heaviest cranes we now possess are only 20 tons. In short, we are making provision to build heavier and larger equipment in the future.

Needless to say, the new building will be of the most modern construction with the latest Fluorescent and Mercury Vapor lighting. There will be more light and air throughout. Improved dressing rooms with glazed-tile, showers, etc., will be provided.

The main purpose of the building is to assemble and erect the heaviest type of machinery we can visualize we will build for years to come, and will also house the heavy welding and plate manufacturing which is done now in Building III or what we call the Oven Shop. Building III will then be devoted entirely to the manufacturing of ovens.

At the moment of writing, all the foundations and tunnels are finished; the foundations are ready to receive the structural steel promised this week. There will be over 400 tons of structural steel in this building.

Spence Brothers are the general contractors, Bigelow & Company will do the plumbing and heating and Lighthouse Electric Company the lighting and power.

When the first contracts for the building were let, the architects estimated that the building would be completed by December 15. Mr. Pletscher who has had some experience in the trials and tribulations of putting up a factory building wagered with the architect that the building would not be completed by December 15. It looks now as though Mr. Pletscher has already won out for so far we have had a delay of four weeks in the delivery of the structural steel. Its erection now is scheduled for October 15. It may be early spring before we can expect to move into the new building. Some of the building materials are still very scarce and so is labor. We are experiencing those difficulties right now in the erection of a Chemical Experimental and Research Laboratory on the southeast corner of Building II along the fence that divides our property from the cemetery. This Chemical Laboratory is some-

thing better than we have had heretofore on the west side of the Hardening Shop and had to be built because the erection of Building XII made it necessary to remove the old steel Laboratory building.

From the description of our new addition, you can gather that the Management anticipates that Baker Perkins will expand and is looking forward to receiving our Service Men back into its fold.

HAILE AND HEARTY

So the man said, write a little piece for the Baker Perkins boys who are still in the service. That "Still in the service", of course, means that your correspondent is now out—a Bee Pee Returnee. I cannot address you as a regular member of the Saginaw family, but rather as a visiting country cousin. As such I can only pass on to you a few random impressions gathered from a two weeks sales-kindergarten course at the factory. So, hang on for the tour.

Those of you who have been in administrative work will be right at home on your return as Baker Perkins still has more paper work than the army.

Maybe it is the fault of these old failing eyes or maybe it's just my wolfish drooling but these Baker Perkins office girls seem prettier than ever. This even applies to those who have grown two years older during these four years of war.

There are two new salesmen here who will soon be embarrassing the shop with pyramiding orders—all different.

The design engineers with less stoop, squat and squint over their new vertical boards are scratching out some fantastic gadgets which are calculated to displace two and a half bakers and add five mechanics in every bread plant.

The factory is adding a big new building on the west which was started immediately upon the announcement of my return to the sales force.

Be duly warned, you overseas men, of the hazards of your welcome home. It can be gloriously rugged. Train copiously on the strongest foreign drink within reach and try to wean yourself from the need of sleep.

Pay no heed to the rumors you may hear of lush and easy living back at home. Even though you now are at peace, thousands of the workers here must still battle on the strike front for a measly thirty per cent raise.

Neither has there been any widespread breakdown of morals here at home—I couldn't find any. The most shocking example I found was in the Baker Perkins research laboratory at the end of the Rainbow (Bakery). There Mr. Engels demonstrated that a Diathermatic oven could smoke a cigarette through a small hole in the suction system. He assured visiting salesmen the oven could even drink liquor, but that it hadn't yet taken up card playing. Claude Bryson is waiting around with a cold deck.

There should be a paragraph beginning "In Conclusion", so, in conclusion let me say the old Army advice is also good in civilian life: Keep your mouth shut, your system open, your feet dry and make seventeen copies of everything — except your checks and your children.

The new income taxes will hit you harder than the snipers, but fill your canteens with good water and come on back to Saginaw anyway.

FRANK HAILE.

PURCHASING DEPARTMENT

Dick Grainger, the man responsible for this paper, has been trotting in most every day, and sometimes twice a day, trying to get some news about the Purchasing Department. But alas, nothing exciting ever happens in here (much), we all work so hard!

Mr. Peele is still top man in our Department with Dave Avedisian as his right hand man. Dave is still talking loudest and longest about nothing but the Koscuizsko Hall, but he is not talking too loudly about the first night of bowling this season, as he had one PERFECT 88 total as one of his games. Poor Dave, he really takes a beating when Joe Dukarski and Wally Hyatt come in here.

John Burnell, who sweated out the draft until he turned 30 in July, is assisting Dave. During the cigarette shortage he all but told every girl in here she was beautiful and what a lovely Pond's complexion she had, trying to get her to stand in line and get cigarettes for him. But what a shame, we all smoke or had an excuse.

Elaine Nelson, Mr. Peele's secretary, is again Captain of the Girl's Bowling Team. Between Mary Way and Tillie Hoebbel, she even manages to get some work done once in a while; then too, a certain someone in the Navy has been taking up a bit of her time, outside the office, of course. Typing for Dave is Rita Czerwinski, who won't type an order unless he admits the Falcons Hall is better than Koscuizsko. A little bird told me too, that Rita has been visiting "friends" in Detroit quite frequently. Wonder what Graystone Ballroom has that the Saginaw "Aud" hasn't??

Follow-up Clerks, are Mrs. Kerridge, Lorraine Fox, and Jack Cory. Mrs. Kerridge isn't here right now inasmuch as her husband just arrived home after 14 months in Germany. Another little gad-about is "Boney" Fox — Every Friday night she leaves for the North — claims it's her health she's looking after, but we know differently.

Because the Priorities Department will fold up after this month, Marge Gilmore, Ernie Bennett's secretary, has been learning Mrs. Kerridge's work, and just in case Vera's husband gets a discharge, we hope to have Marge with us permanently.

ACCOUNTING — SALES — COMMERCIAL

News on Who's Who and What's What!!
See All — Tell All — Know Nothing!!

Beginning from the beginning we find Ellie Wruck Way and Mary "Cuddles" Laufer, play girl of B.P. cutting up in fine style and amusing Art "Chief Accountant" Burns no end, in the accounting department while Liz Faden and Art Bruske slave industriously away.

The hum of voices coming from the Bakery Sales Conference Room around the corner are those of Frank "Tex" Haile, Herb "Smiley" Lothes, and Al "Junior" Buchan, who are being trained by Mr. Bryson as Sales Engineers. According to Mr. B. the Bakery Sales Department is the most important division of B.P. anyhoooo — which statement we trust Mr. Evans and Mr. Wise will graciously choose to ignore.

The cute little steno who sits outside of Mr. Bryson's door and greets Emil Plambeck with the Luscious expression "Hi ya' Pet", is none other than the illustrious Margaret Walsh.

Since Em Pistorius has left the fold, we now find Betty "Lauren Bacall" Fayfer behind the commercial files, doing a good job of confusing the general office force.

Step cautiously through the next door because you are entering the wolfing grounds of B.P., Inc. — what we mean incorporated. There you find Fran Richards, Sammy Minard and Glamor-Puss Pomerville, under the watchful eye of Mr. Fraser and Ben "Casanova" Angell.

Speaking of that Wolf Department, who is that ravishing brunette with "come hither" look in her eye, and I do mean **come hither** — in fact, she turns on the glamorous look for all the new males who even poke their noses in. Beware boys, after the first tumble she cools off quickly. She likes to be called Fran — or Miss Richards.

Following close on the heels of the above heels we find the Service and Erection Department consisting of Mary "Lulu" Gulick, Georgia Moore, Marilyn Thompson, Hazel "Stub" Wesson, who are kept partially under control by "Sandy" Wallace, Chet Miner and Johnny Robbins who are in turn held in check by "Boss-man Willy" Meneray. The pet wolf of that department is still Mr. Rabe.

The Layouts and Contracts department is next, ably supervised by Harold "Flash" Gordon assisted by Dick "Tracy" Grainger. Several new draftsmen have been employed and the cry most frequently heard from the parade of the zombies is "Ya, but he's married."

The boys in Mr. Engel's Department are kept pretty much under control by his efficient secretary "Lindy" Biles when Mr. Pierce, his right hand man isn't there to slap them down. Of course, if the going gets too tough, the boys can always hike down and run up and down on the elevator a few times for diversion — some diversion huh Minard? N. C. she says.

As you leave our quiet (?) happy (?) and hard working (??) smiling (?) faces (?) behind, never forget one moment — For over a century — B.P. has been there the fustest, fastest with the mostest and the bestest.

FIELD SERVICE NEWS

Felix Hoelbl is just completing a major repair job at General Baking Company, Omaha, Nebraska. Lots of help was available on this job as Jimmy Neville, Eugene Quesnel and Donald Kelly were assisting him.

Clyde Ferrier is making the final adjustments to a traveling plate over at Taystee Bread Company, in Houston, Texas. It takes Clyde a little longer to finish his oven jobs now because he has to wait for material.

Fred Nonn, our San Francisco, California service man is leaving us the end of September. He is taking a new position with the Safeway Stores Company. Adolph Kammerer, our Chicago service man will be transferred to Frisco to replace Fred Nonn. This is a good break for Adolph Kammerer, because his home town is Cornwallis, Oregon. San Francisco is a lot closer to home than Chicago.

Jimme Short, one of our New York service men, is being transferred to Chicago to replace Kammerer. Jimmie is now visiting all of his B.P. Saginaw friends while enroute from New York to Chicago.

We wish to welcome five new members to our Field Service staff. John Cusack, son of the late John Cusack, James McGinley, formerly plant Engineer at Colonial, Indianapolis, Herman Radloff to install ovens in California — Eddie Galonska, nephew of Tony Galonska, and Carl Surrand, formerly in charge of our Stores Department and previously the Service Department. Arnold Strutz has a new duty in addition to his regular one, and that is teaching John Cusack and James McGinley how B.P. installs their ovens in bakeries.

Al Muth, Arthur Currie, George Hastad, Ernie Warsin, Arthur Floyd, and Hugh Close are still trying to satisfy the bakeries in the New York and New England district.

Leon Pol likes to travel so he is now in Vancouver, B. C., installing a double lap tray oven for McGavin's Bakery. Leon has promised to send some pictures of the salmon he catches.

The old timers Geo. Proudfoot, Frank Sheppard and Jimmie Shanks are still as active as ever.

Frank Stutler got tired working on the road and is now working in the shop.

THE COMICAL ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT By Jim Brown

We are still here boys!

Mr. Schmierer still paces the deck. Frank Young is still the curly haired boy and Mr. Evans isn't so curly.

Mac McGee forgets to go home on time and Leon Yablonski still loses at rum — he still loves an argument.

Henry Irving, a newer member is the thinker of the department. Cox centrifuges everything from Canada to Mexico.

Eimers is known as 419 — ask Frank Y. why. Frank also calls Leon FF.

Clarence Scherping is a pipe smoking man now.

Schleicher has joined the immortals and is going to Vassar College or Cranberry College near Detroit to further his knowledge in Photography. Everything is photogenic to him.

Fini's wife gave him a watch that will run while immersed in spaghetti and olive oil.

Henry Grefe is still going to night clubs and drinking Manhattans!!

Rear new members are: Verdoat — Root — Wasco (the halftime boy) and Roseberry.

Ex-soldier Rohn is back at B.P. in the Chemical Engineering. He is still a little on the plump side but congenial as ever with a model T Ford — it runs!

The team of Biles-Davis and Bauer run the typing and are doing it O.K.

Johnny Horn writes and writes and writes and changes and writes again. Such is the life of a parts list expert. He fishes, too!

E. S. has to look at me every day and I don't know if he likes it but "that doesn't bother me."

ENGINEERING NEWS

By E. Vipond

Now that the vacation season is over nearly everybody is back in the office to rest up for the next vacation. Those who took their vacation the week of August 12 to 18 lost two days on account of V-J Day as the plant was closed for two days. Larry Douglas, Richard Epple and Bev Wayt, as members on the Auxiliary police, were kept quite busy trying to unsnarl the traffic which you can imagine was a mess.

We told you in a previous issue that we could hear the strains of the wedding march whistled in an off key and rather discordantly every time Maxine Bailey and Mike Greko got together. Well now that Bud Thery has been transferred to the experimental laboratory Maxine and Mike can talk in peace.

Mildred Ellen has transferred from the Blue Print Department to Engineering filing and is doing a good job. Helen Barski also transferred from the same place to writing parts lists for the Oven Engineering Department. Harry Feige, Bill Clark and Ed Ure are, for the present, at their respective jobs, but there is no telling when they will be out on the road again. Ed Ure recently returned from a trip to Mexico City.

Bill Oberschmidt has returned from Richmond, Virginia.

George Levi now has charge of Biscuit Layouts and Contracts. Nancy Byrnes is Mr. Ure's stenographer.

Art Weedfall is back to work after a three week layup as the result of a strained shoulder caused from playing golf. Art should realize he is too old for such strenuous sports.

Wilma Glinke has transferred her affections from the Navy to the Army, (officers preferred). Bill Lubahn is saving one week of his vacation for Indian summer — he says the big fish bite better at that time.

With duck hunting season here again Jack Ricker is polishing the old muzzle loader and the farmers are locking up their poultry.

That odor of turpentine which prevades the office atmosphere is from Harold Smith who is painting his house.

The Engineering bowling team composed of Dick Grainger, Frank Young, Art Leach, R. Ederer, Al Garlo, Bob VerVoort and H. Hennecke have won their first six games and feel pretty cocky about it.

Bill Marsh and Paul Hausbeck are designing Biscuit Plants and it looks like they would be pretty busy at it for some time as their department has lots of orders.

Don Plambeck has been discharged from the service and is now working for Jack Ricker.

Ken White is still studying high finance. He hopes some day to save the world from a financial crash.

Jim Hansen is designing final proofers under the supervision of Max Mueller.

Ezra Sperling has left for a two week road trip.

Ray Leaman, Jack Becker, Elmer ViPond and Bill Lulloch spend their noon hour supervising the erection of the new assembly shop.

FIRST AID

Baker Perkins Safety program begins with the individual and is guarded by a staff of committee members with Charles Whaley as its chairman. But in spite of all the good safety work done around the factory, one usually finds the First Aid lined up with cut fingers, back strains, contusions, foreign bodies in eyes, etc., so we have one continued round of merriment. However, accidents are on the down-ward incline, so we are certainly not discouraged. Visits to the First Aid average about 700 per month.

Now, to get down to the more serious facts, you just ought to see our First Aid! We have the place newly decorated. The ceiling is a sky blue with buff side walls, a maroon color below the chain line and a light tan floor.

To sum it all up we look pretty nice, as least we think so. Hurry back!! We'll be looking for you.

B. HOOD — R.N.

News About the Cellar Rats in B.P. Basement

Ann Corry is quite happy. Her youngest son Bruce is back in the States and her other son is hoping to be home after the first of the year.

Martha Reppuhn is spending three weeks in California visiting her sailor friend while Mary and Mildred are kept arushing to keep the line away from the window.

Joe Hearn tries awfully hard to whistle without his bottom teeth, how about it Joe? Charlie Pabst and Joe have a new girl again, her name is Virginia Ellen. Better come and make your acquaintance boys.

Al Garlo of the Payroll Department has added a couple of new girls to his harem.

Irene Adler figures if she takes Friday's off then she won't have to work Saturday mornings, good trick if you can get away with it.

Monica Neilson is sure looking around for a car. Fella's by the time you get home she should have one and take you joy riding.

Josephine Zilinski is still complaining about Glen Shaler's pipe.

Ruby McEwin hopes to have her husband home for Christmas.

Well your ears no doubt ring a lot, with the girls gathering down in the rest room discussing that fellow and this. So be of good cheer we are all thinking of you and you're not forgotten.

PLANNING DEPARTMENT

Since the B.P. Globe Trotter last went to press several new faces can be seen around the Planning Department. Now typing works orders for Howard Anderson is the "Page-Boy" girl, Kathleen Gallagher. Marilyn Sherman, the girl with a smile for everyone, is operating the Ditto and keeping Marge Haven busy checking the requisitions she runs off.

Others in the office, who keep the shop supplied with work, are Nan Eastman, in charge of all Repair Orders; Mary Lou Elmore caring for all blueprints, filing the new ones in the files and the old ones in the wastebasket. Marcia Brown and Janet Ardecki operate dittos and furnish plenty of shop tickets for Betty Ferchow to check out. Hazel Farrand, in between munches, finds time to make corrections on orders in process by authorization from the Engineers. Following-up of purchased material is done by Shielie Kern, 'tho she spends a lot of time posting dates on Howard's schedule. The orders are issued by Eddie Wilde and his (for the present) assistant, Bernice Stansbury.

Eight of the girls have formed a club. "The Rio De La Plata", it's called. The girls are meeting every Tuesday night — one week for cards, the next for sewing. Kathy entertained the first get-to-gether. Oh, yes, refreshments are served too. Marcia has agreed to have the next meeting. Betty, Marilyn, Marge, Janet, Mary Lou and Mae Ann Dragsholm, the Time Standards' typist, are the other members.

Honorable mention: Hazel Farrand — Hazel donated a pint of blood to the Red Cross Unit last April and failed to gain recognition. Three chairs for Hazel — Yep! She fainted dead away.

Dan Archangeli is still a frequent visitor to the Department. He's still smoking those two-bit cigars. (You know, the six for a quarter variety.)

"Weeded" Belles: Shirlye Kristalyn to Norm Kern, April 7; Bernice Budzen to Gene P. Stansbury, August 11. Bouquets seemed to be in style so not to be outdone, Howard has been parading out of here with armfuls of beautiful glads. The other day he nearly walked out with someone else's flowers. Pretty, weren't they, Howard?

It's a changing world—it used to be women who talked their operations! We wonder if Elmer Thompson will live thru his daughter Marilyn's appendectomy.

Justice Gnatkowski informs us he's giving up his teeth. How come Dutch, tobacco rationing is over.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to Harold Bull, who's mother passed away last July.

TIME STANDARDS DEPARTMENT

By Horace Moore

In behalf of the men working in the Routing — Time Study and Estimating Departments, who's motto is always:

"Production Up and Cost Down"
I would like to give a little outline of how the time is allowed as we progress through the months of the year.

JANUARY: We start off the first of the year. We have the aftermath of New Year's Eve to contend with. The men's brains are a little foggy. We find them working in circles which may be all right if they weren't going the wrong way. This month we allow about 5% on each hour to hold our time.

FEBRUARY: Being a short month and only a couple of birthdays which the men don't care anything about, we hold to normal hours.

MARCH: This is a cold and dreary month and the men, we find, work a normal hour in order to keep warm.

APRIL: After the first day we get a normal hour but we have to allow about 5% on the hour for getting fooled the first day.

MAY: The men know they are going to get a Holiday so we get a normal hour for that month.

JUNE: They start planning their vacations although they don't get it until July. We allow 10% on the hour.

JULY: After the vacation period we allow 10% on the hour to talk over the highlights of the vacations.

AUGUST: Pretty hot for a normal hour so for time spent looking for a cool place and fighting the shop mosquitos we allow 10% on the hour.

SEPTEMBER: We have to make an allowance for our farmer help to get rid of their farm produce, which amounts to 10% on the hour.

OCTOBER: This starts the boys planning the pheasant trips for the 15th of the month and ends the 30th. During this period, it's 'in' and 'out' of the plant most of the time. Many times when they're 'in' we think they should be 'out'. This month we figure 15% on the hour.

NOVEMBER: Ah, the big game hunters are getting together for the 15th. Everybody is looking for horns. Bang! bang! and there he goes. For this month in order to break even we have to allow about 20% on the hour.

DECEMBER: Now the first week it takes the Deer Hunters to get their big lies taken care of and their nerves back to normal. The second week the mourners start coming back and telling how their loved ones looked like a deer and some hunter shot him. The last of the month, the men get down to normal time again but it's too late now for it's Christmas week and who in h—l wants to work now with the year all gone. For this month in order to break even on the time we have to allow 15% on the hour.

The men in this Department are under a mental strain at all times. If you happen to see one standing and staring into space, don't pass remarks, for it's all for the good of your company.

COVERING THE MEZZANINE FLOOR

TOOL DESIGNING

By Hank Ahman
Rifle and Pistol Shooting

The Time Standards Department ably represented by Mr. Horatio Alger Moore; the Machine Assembly Floor by "Chick" Novak and the Tool Designing Department by Hank Ahman participated in a three way shooting contest.

"Horatio" showed remarkable skill in handling a .45 caliber colt. His score, two (2) near bull's eyes at a range of two and a half (2½) feet.

"Chick" using a .22 caliber Rifle made two (2) perfect shots, driving two red-headed tacks thru the back stop. "Chick" has now volunteered to instruct Horatio and Hank the fine points of rifle shooting.

Chick donated a coin for target practice little dreaming that it would be hit. Hank using Horatio's trusty ??? .22 caliber pistol took the prize. Yes, Horatio, the sights on your guns are set perfectly.

BUILDING No. 3

Hello Boys:—

We are walking through Building No. 3.

There is Jim Mullins working with his new helper Joe LaLonde. His old helper Paul Williams is sick. He has been off for quite some time. Mullins bought Carl Pletscher's car and gave Joe Bush instructions that if he rode in it he had to buy a new tuxedo first.

Jack Groya, the Sheet Metal Inspector, doesn't bring his lunch any more. His wife gives him too much to eat so now he gets it at the cafeteria and gets variety (?).

Stanley Ostrowski just bought a new home which, apparently, he built himself. Anyhow he has been receiving passes from the foreman of Building No. 3. Louis Rossome bought a new home in South Saginaw too.

Scotty Ferguson finally got himself a pair of glasses, now he can get to the point.

Claude Douglas has received his new teeth and is back on his regular diet.

Frank Wrobel has moved so often in the shop that we are beginning to think he believes in the old maxim, "It is cheaper to move than pay rent."

Frenchy has left town. He is living in Bridgeport, you know, the suburb of Birch Run.

Tony Wachowiak, better known as Wick Wack, will be contented because he has enough lining sheets to last him a couple of weeks.

Cinders Al Mason has learned his lesson after two or three new jobs, and is now back at B.P. Glad to have you back, Al.

Frank Cherry is still running his shoes off lining up work for his welders.

Archie Miner has been a patient in St. Mary's Hospital for the past two weeks, and is still very sick. We all hope he will be back to work soon.

There has been a rumor around that Roy Adams is dying his gray hair red. Mike Huber makes mistakes as usual, then says "Gee Whiz, how did I ever do that?" The boys were not at all surprised to see Ray Herm at work last Saturday. Someone told him the Fordney Hotel was on fire, so he had to get up early. Maybe it would be cheaper for Melvin Fetzner to live in Saginaw. He lives in Alma and has to get up at 4:00 to get to work at 7:00. Our old Time Keeper, Harry Strandes, is back with us again in No. 3. It must seem like old times, hey Harry?

Every time a girl goes through the shop Bob Cherry drops his tools, takes a long look and howls. Chip off the old block, some say. Frank Miller is on his vacation and will be gone for two weeks.

Otto Mey has been hit by the gas truck drivers a couple of times. Maybe it would be a good idea to install a rubber bumper on the seat of Otto Mey's pants.

Our two lady friends from Building 3 predicted during the war that they would be at Baker Perkins only while the war was going on, and they lived up to their predictions. They did a grand job while they were here, and were well liked by everyone, except the fellows who had to move their machines, that was awful.

Kate made things stick, not only with Louie Rossome, but lots of stuff that went to Defoes, and Charlotte turned them over so they could look at the bottom. When Frank Cherry took Kate off the Deck House job, he took her to a table back off the shears and said, "Kate, you weld these pieces." Kate asked what they were and was told "ducts". You guessed it, Kate thought he said "ducks", and wanted to know when they were going South. They finally came to an understanding, and as a last gesture Frank began to clean the scales off the Duct, but found it was just a cud of Mooreheads tobacco that was lodged along the seam, but had to be taken care of so Kate wouldn't weld over the top of it. Before Frank could get away Kate asked where he would be when she had finished—you know how he is. Frank gets around, he is either coming, going, just left or gone.

Mr. Menerey had Frank on the road at one time, and every time Bill thought Frank was coming, he had already left, and when Bill thought he was there he was on his way back already. Things got to the point that Frank had to be taken off, or another man would have to be hired to keep track of him.

Mr. Cherry has some sharp remarks, just the other day he was asked why so many fellows were talking in the Sheet Metal shop, and said that it would go on just as long as they were fed so much tongue in the "caf."

It is also predicted that we are going to lose our friend Edward Golonska. Wm. Menerey is on the job and knows a spark plug when he sees one. Good luck, Eddie and more power to you.

BUILDING 4 ASSEMBLY **By Gus Gebhardt**

Some say when a man gets old he gets cold, and some say when one gets old he gets hot-headed. (Especially on the job.) Well, Nig Novak and Bill Rittenberry are on the outs again, so Bill is filing alone and chewing on his cigarette stub.

Charley Gartner seems to be quite tired lately, as his boy came home the other day, and Charley can't seem to retire before 1:00 or 2:00 P.M. Can't say that we blame him.

Ollie Glover and Terry Howley, a returned Vet, are after another Biscuit Machine. Frank Statler, with his Old Fatefull pipe, still can't see why this and that isn't investigated.

Our nurse, Miss Hood, sure has her hands full trying to keep up on her mail to you fellows. Excuse please.

Fred Pagel and Ollie Fromwiller are on sick list. Ollie's ticker isn't so good, he just can't seem to stop hurrying. Bill Z. and Charley are still at it on R. O. Bench. Art Arft is still on the big crane, and still goes the opposite way when called, (or so it seems), he likes to be coaxed. Tony Galonska and Pete O. sure have their hands full now as a lot of new faces can be seen around here lately. Pete O. must be on his second pair of shoes for the past month, trying to find work for new hands that Sam is giving he and Tony.

We are wondering just what seems so interesting in the tunnels for some of the welders lately. Ken Greenleaf still reads the mikes, etc., but never forgets to mention the Michigan State Troops, of which he is a 2nd Louie. Chris Bolger is still working in spite of his bad case of asthma. Paul Andre and Art Albert are the two safety men now for Assembly Floor. Now lets watch and see which way the score goes. Charley Quinn seems quite excited lately, because Wm. H., one of his three sons is on his way home from Pearl Harbor for Discharge from service. Ferdenand is still in Germany, and Herbert is where his brother Bill was, at Pearl Harbor. He missed seeing him by just two weeks.

Madeline W. has left the Finished Stock room, now there aren't quite so many people looking for parts as before. The ribbing Hamburger Fritz used to get has died down, now Ernie can get some rest. Tony Baker and Oscar Zietz are still scraping in top boxes. Dave Davis' nephew just returned from Germany. He is a brother to Walter Moore, one of Our Boys from B.P. in service as Engineer. The nephew is home for 34 days, then will go to Camp Sherman, Illinois for a discharge.

Seymore says the gang on the Floor are quite put out at the Crane Operator. She is leaving in three weeks. John Rigby had a 4x4 dropped on his toe while working, and was off work a week. Chick Novak is having all kinds of trouble with Dough Chutes. He just can't concentrate on Chutes and the coming hunting season too.

Yep, same old gang waiting for you all to get back here. So until then we salute you.

Last Friday, September 14 our good friend Henry (Red) Kopanek left Baker Perkins Co. to go in the hardware business—so he says. He sells gas, tires, paint, and everything but ladies' garments—some store.

All the boys in Building 4, Heat Treat and Laboratory pooled their small change and gave little Red a party in the B.P. cafe Monday night right after work. Beer and lunch was served and all the boys had a wonderful time. Archie Sey-

mour was toastmaster and he gave Hank a little line and also a little gift. In fact, Hank got all that was left after the blowout. Well that's about all for this party. We wish you boys a speedy return so you too can attend these little blowouts.

ASSEMBLY

By Art Seymore

Well boys, wherever you may be — Just a few lines on things in the Dough Mixer Department, also Dividers and Rounders.

Bridgeport Joe is back on the job after a long rest. Divider Pistons are no more worry for he sure gets them out.

We now have Baker & Wenner (called Mutt and Jeff) on top boxes and how Mutt watches poor Jeff so he doesn't make all right hand boxes.

Schott keeps division boxes and rounders ready for the gold dust twins Klout & Mercier.

P. Andre and Fromville take care of all Moulders and Panners. Smith and Hoffman make sure the drive motors are in all mixers.

W. Woehler sees that all piping is done on mixers with the help of W. Daunt — a fine team.

Poor J. Rigby did not hear the boys hollar "Timber" and got a bump on the ankle but is fine now.

G. Holnagel and M. Maynard have all refrigeration work in full control since they have all new tools and boy keep your hand off or else.

You think the war is over but not so around here. Chick Novak and Davis are at it over supplies, but at least they get the mixers out with L. Maynard seeing to it that all parts are ready for them.

So all in all the gang is doing a fine job and looking forward to welcoming you all back with us.

FOUNDRY

After a lapse of several months your Foundry reporter has been persuaded to write a few lines about the boys out by the cemetery. The Foundry is still operating at full speed, and few changes have taken place. We are now back on a large production of castings for Mixers, Ovens, Dividers, etc., for Baker Perkins and still have much outside work also. Our new addition is now in full use as a cleaning room and the space which used to house the Sand Blast and Chippewa has been converted to a Moulding Floor.

As yet only two of the boys who went in service from the Foundry have returned. John Rockowski, who was moulding a couple of years ago has returned and is taking care of the Foundry schedule. Charles Pierce has also been discharged and is now working in the cleaning room. "Snuffy" Klimkewicz was here on furlough recently.

Kenny Van Connet and Oby "Flatfoot" Noble are now in the Army. Bob Packard was all packed and ready to go but was saved by old age.

Bill Schilling has been very ill for several weeks and Harold Browning is in charge of the Core Room during his absence. Ed Hak and Harold Browning were made Assistant Foremen recently.

The Foundry has a bowling team this year, captained by Stan Glysz, with Max Fiebig, John Rodgers, Art Hollis and a couple of the new boys. So far they have won two and lost four. Could be better.

That's about all for now and we hope to see all you guys back here working real soon.

NIGHT SHIFT BUILDING No. 4

By R. C. Benthien

Vacation time is over again and the usual fish stories are being told. Most of us had one week and the old timers two weeks. As you know, you have to be with the company 10 years to get a vacation of two weeks. Everything is in full swing now that everyone is back.

The biggest surprise of all came to us at 6 o'clock on August 14th, when the Japs layed down their arms and surrendered. What a joy and a few minutes after the factory whistle blew, you couldn't find anyone in the shop everybody rushed for home and we did celebrate for two days. Yes, and it was worth it. All you could see was smiling and happy faces and all you could hear was: Thank God, it is all over. Thanks to all of you boys and girls in the armed forces from Baker Perkins for helping to win the struggle and it is our wish to see you so soon as possible, back with us in the shop.

We are still working 10 hours 5 nights a week. Chas. Marks and J. Horonzy are still in charge nights. Ed. Heyse, who had been with us nights for some time, is working days. The stork presented him with a baby girl — Ma and baby doing well. A. Albrecht is back with us again after an operation and hospital stay. Glad to see you back Al. Tony Nicklyn had to report for duty, just before the war ended.

In order to give you an idea who is working here now on the different machines here is a list:

Boring Mills

J. Deike, Jr.
J. Nizinski
V. Purman
P. Smith
W. Eckholm
W. Knights

Vertical Boring Mills

C. Christie
J. Kabat

Drill Press

Fr. Soney
M. Boshaw
C. Crane

Grinder — Machine

C. Minard
A. Doughty

Time Keeper

Ed. Kartz

Cutting Steel

Th. Wudel

Milling Machine

C. Modlin
A. Albrecht
J. Korkus

Gear Cutters

Jack Stalmacher

Planer

Frank Detloff
M. Musselman

Screw Machines

G. Stalmacher
M. Shankel
W. Grifforth
P. Reeves

Tool Crib

R. Benthien

Tool Grinder

O. Gabriel
C. Boshaw

Engine — Lathes

Fr. Bukowski
A. Smith
L. Sahr
B. Zoronski
B. Stroik
M. Hobulik
H. Bunker
L. Schluckebier

Turret Lathe

R. Torry
J. Grabowski
C. Curtendale

Surface Grinder

M. Turner

Handyman

E. Kubsch

Craneman

St. Gast

HOPE TO SEE YOU ALL SOON!

SERVICE NEWS

You've had news and gossip from the plant and now here's the "doit from Goit" on you. First of all here's a brief summary of letters.

LATHERN SEEBER located somewhere in Germany is happy over the fact of not going on to the Pacific theatre. He has nearly four years of Army service with a total of 78 points.

Art Losee and Everett Smith are on Okinawa but as yet haven't seen each other. Art sent us some U.S. invasion money. He's in an outfit of 270 white men and 1,600 colored.

From Pearl Harbor Leonard Boudot writes "Believe it or not I saw some of your goods over here where a plant was destroyed. There were parts of I would say an oven and I noticed the name plate was yours." Leonard just got back to Pearl Harbor after a visit to Tokyo Bay where "There was lots of fun."

A short note was received from Bill Gohm stating he had moved back to Belgium and is now waiting for shipping orders.

Ken VanConnett had a nice choo-choo ride to Camp Fannin, Texas and is in the infantry. He's seen lots of sand and a bit of grass here and there. Uncle Sam isn't mean with the boys and sent their company on a nice march. (Only one fellow collapsed. You'll have to do better than that Ken.)

From Hawaii Pete Petros says "I was on the U.S.S. Franklin from the time it left the States until it got hit." We're glad you got through the disaster Pete.

Don Strachan's letter definitely has to be censored but here is a brief: It seems Don has been kept plenty busy — so busy in fact he doesn't — well we'll let that ride. Anyway, his day is well occupied with physical exercise, washing, eating, rifle range and marching. No arguments Don — G. Vaughn let us read that letter.

Floyd Mack enjoyed looking at all those bee--oo--ti-ful faces in the B.P. Photo Album. Floyd finished boot training at Great Lakes and was receiving training at Davisville, R. I., which consisted of bayonet fighting, judo, drilling, first aid, chemical warfare, etc. P.S. Send all quarters for above compliment to "Goit" care Baker Perkins.

Tony Deike has been with the "Third and Fifth" fleets all the way from "French Indo China" up to Tokyo and back again. With the 58th Task Force he was among the ones to go on the first raid on Tokyo during February. He also took part in invasions on Luzon and Iwo Jima with raids on Formosa.

Pete Weenum is aboard the U.S.S. Ocelot which is an Auxiliary ship anchored in Leyte Gulf. He is in a unit which services parts of the fleet and is not part of the crew.

Gordon Simpson is home on a 30 day leave from Europe. Gordy was awarded the Bronze Star for saving the lives of two casualties buried in debris after their sleeping quarters had been hit by enemy shells.

A love bird whispered in our ear to get out our best bib and tucker — There's goin' to be a weddin'. The spot light is on Sgt. Art Wehner who will take the fatal step with Rea Kilmain, Spars, October 20th. Congratulations to the groom and our condolence to the bride — you lucky girl?

BOWLING NOTES

By Art Leach

The inter-factory bowling league got off this year with ten well represented teams, sparkling with individual talent namely in Joe Krajcer, Floyd Thomas, Dick Grainger and Frank Young not to mention many others. The highly touted Engineering Team is still leading the league with a cool 7 won and 2 lost although this may be a lot of early season lumber and it still remains to be seen if the pace can be maintained. The league this year is composed of in the following league standings:—

Team	Won	Lost	Average
Engineers -----	7	2	672
Shipping -----	6	3	739
Assembly -----	5	4	686
Foundry -----	5	4	689
Tool Room -----	4	5	676
Engraving -----	4	5	646
Stores -----	4	5	662
Sheet Metal -----	4	5	689
Boring Mills -----	3	6	665
Machine Shop -----	3	6	677

Of course its really too early in the season to judge as to who will cop the bowling crown but whoever takes it sure will have to be really in there knocking them down. The Machine Shop came up last week and slapped the Engineers a twin loss who incidentally was riding a six game winning streak. So it just goes to prove the time old adage there is some one just a little bit better than you.

Well fella's got to get this communique rolling so keep happy and lots of good luck.

**ANNUAL BAKER PERKINS
FOREMEN'S CLUB SOFTBALL GAME**

The annual Baker Perkins Foremen's Club softball game was played at Hoyt Park recently.

Herman Bruessow's "Townsend Club" played Al Garlo's "Civil War Veterans". The creaks and groans were audible all over Hoyt Park when these two flea-bittin (beg pardon, hard bitten) aggregations got under way.

The Townsends defeated the Vets by the score of 17 to 4; due in great part to the masterful pitching performance of Joe Krajir, the Townsend's speed-ball artist. The less said about the Vets' pitcher the better.

The spectators (both of them) were given a number of thrills by the sparkling catches (Gus Gebhardt nearly caught pneumonia), and also the fine acrobatics of the outfielders, especially Zurcher, Ahman, Robbins and Geyer; in fact, the whole bunch.

Guest players included S/Sgt. Virgil Levi of the Army Air Corps and Seaman 1/C "Whitey" Demko of the Navy who, incidentally, were top flight softball players before entering the Service.

After the so-called game, lunch and refreshments were served in the cafeteria. Although a few moments were spent in discussing the game, those present were subjected to a few hours of lusty bellowing by a "quintet" known as "Louie's Hungry Five", led by the golden-voiced tenor, "Red" Vaughn.

"JOKES"

Major: "Don't you know how to stand at attention?"

Rookie in oversized uniform: "I am, sir. It's my uniform that's at ease."

An enterprising baker, who paid his help higher wages than ever paid before, concluded he wasn't getting his money's worth, so he put up the following sign: "Bread is the staff of life, but that is no reason why the life of our staff should be one continual loaf."

Did you hear the one about the K-9 Corps dog that asked for a tree-day pass?

The lightning bug is a brilliant thing,
But the poor thing is so blind,
It goes on stumbling through the world
With its headlight on behind.

Advice is what a man gives when he gets too old to set a bad example.

When a man has a birthday he takes a day off,
when a woman has a birthday she takes a year off.

"This girl's fresh from the country, and it's up to us to show her the difference between right and wrong."

"O.K., Pal, you teach her what's right."

A fan dancer is a nudist with a cooling system.

Girls who take cod liver oil have legs like this — !!

Girls who ride horses have legs like this — ().

Girls who frequent bars have legs like this —) (

Girls who use good judgment have legs like this — X.

Definition: A shoulder strap is a piece of ribbon worn to keep an attraction from becoming a sensation.

A traveling salesman entered a restaurant and ordered sardines.

Waitress: "Shall I serve them in the can, Sir?"

Salesman: "No, I'll eat 'em in here."

The proud Sergeant had received the following telegram:

HAZEL GAVE BIRTH TO A LITTLE GIRL
LAST NIGHT, BOTH DOING WELL.

Attached to the telegram was a little sticker,
"When you want a boy, call Western Union."

A woman driver went to heaven and knocked off one of the gates getting in.

Girls when they went out to swim
Once dressed like Mother Hubbard,
Now they have a bolder whim
And dress more like her cupboard.

Judge: "Madam, you are charged with marrying three soldiers. What have you to say?"

Madam: "Well, Judge, I thought it would be more patriotic of me to give three husbands to the Army than just one."

"Is there anything you fancy to eat before the execution?" asked the warden.

"Yes, mushrooms," said the condemned man. "I've always been scared to try them fearing I'd be poisoned."

Perhaps you think our jokes are bad,
But you'd quickly change your views,
If you'd compare the jokes we print
With those we couldn't use.

One broom said to the other: "Couldn't we have a little whisk broom?"

The other replied, blushing: "Why, we haven't even swept together!"

New Private: "Isn't the Sergeant the nicest guy?"

Pfc.: "What!!"

New Private: "Sure, he just told me he was promoting me to K.P."

First Recruit: "Tell me, do you ever expect to find the perfect girl?"

Second Recruit: "No, but it's a lot of fun making sure they're not."

Mandy: "Say Rastus, when you all goin take me to Florida?"

Rastus: "Why I ain't goin take you to Florida."

Mandy: "Yes you is."

Rastus: "No I ain't."

Mandy: "You sho is."

Rastus: "No I ain't — why you say that."

Mandy: "You tol me you was."

Rastus: "No I didn't say I was goin take you to Florida — all I said was that I was goin to tampa with you."

Smith: "There are two sides to every question."

Brown: "Yes, and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a big difference to the fly which side he chooses."

Heard in woman's shoe store:

"Ouch! I'll take that pair."

"Hey cookie, there's a hair in my apple pie!"

"You're crazy, soldier, them apples is Baldwins!"

Self-delusion might be defined as that something which enables a size 44 woman, who tips the scales at a cool 247, to refer to her new dress as "just a little something I picked up to wear around the house!"

PLANNED PARENTHOOD

An excited Army recruit asked his company commander for an immediate furlough — his wife was going to have a baby. Permission was granted, and when the furlough papers were drawn up and the soldier was leaving, the officer asked exactly when the baby was due. "About nine months after I get home, sir," replied the recruit casually.

— Contributed by Lieut. W. J. Furman

YOUNG IN HEART

One day when I was assisting my physician husband at his office, a charming little old lady in her 70's came in for consultation. She expounded all her ailments, real and imaginary, but seemed most concerned about a recurring dream in which she was diligently pursued by a personable young man whose intentions seemed dishonorable. The doctor was properly sympathetic and advised her how she might sleep more soundly. In a few days she returned, still woeful. "Don't tell me you aren't sleeping better nowadays," teased the doctor.

"Oh, I'm sleeping just fine," the patient replied. "But to tell the truth, Doctor, I certainly miss that young man."

— Contributed by C. Y. Schriber

When Johnny comes marching home again

He's going to find things changed.

Especially here at old B.P.

We're being deftly rearranged.

You guys who went in the Service

Sure don't have a thing on us here;

You had to fill out papers galore,

And some questions were quite severe.

But Boy oh Boy! The other day

We got a form to fill in too,

It's supposed to give a couple of guys

A picture of what we do.

If you say too much, they will have the idea

That you think you're just about O.K.;

And if you don't put down enough,

They'll consider a cut in your pay.

So you see, the jobs are being rated

According to what is done;

And believe it or not — just as you wish,

Everyone works like a Son-of-a-gun.

By the time you get back to your old job,

It will be set either low or high.

We don't care just as long as you come.

Now it's time to say "Good-bye".

— Hazel Wesson