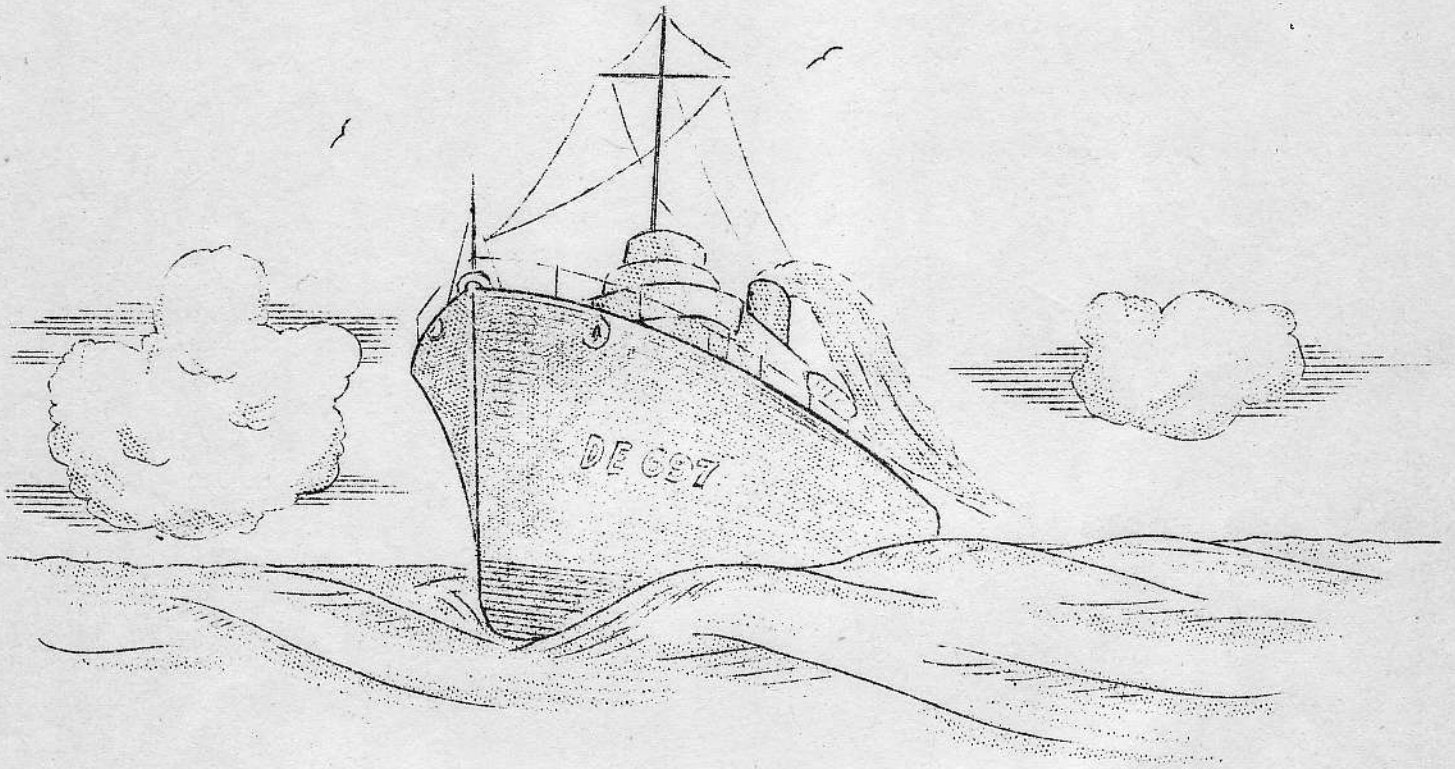


Bob Sievert

Baker Perkins



The Destroyer Escort

NEWS

"THE OLD MAN"
(A TRIBUTE)



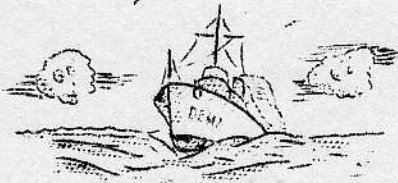
As is generally understood the term "old man" is one used in referring to the "Big Boss" and denotes both good will and respect. It is not, of course, used in the presence of that gentleman, however one who rates that term may well be proud of the fact. While we at Baker Perkins have long referred to the "old man", few have given much thought to the subject. In Mr. Carl Fletscher we at B.P. have an "old man" and well may that term be applied for many have known and respected him for years. Mr. Fletscher is a native of Switzerland (born wedon't know when and don't dare ask) and has been a citizen of this country for many years. After serving a mechanics apprenticeship and attending engineering college in Switzerland he worked as a journeyman mechanic for two engineering firms in Germany. He then went to England where he worked at Nottingham and Manchester prior to joining up with Werner, Pfleiderer & Perkins Ltd. of Peterborough. This was followed by employment with Werner & Pfleiderer of Camstatt - Stuttgart, Germany from which place he transferred his activities to Werner & Pfleiderer Saginaw arriving here in 1912.

There are few men now actively engaged in the employ of B.P. who were here when Mr. Fletscher joined the Saginaw organization. The following is a list of those "old men".

- Charles Evert
- Tom Griffore
- Charles Timm
- Wm. Leverenz
- Charles Gaertner
- Albert Nagel
- Louis Grant
- George Courtright
- Wm. Zeman

Mr. Fletscher has been instrumental in the direction and growth of the company from a small poorly equipped plant to what it is today. He has, during all this time, taken a keen interest in the welfare of those employed by B.P. hence the application of the term "Old Man."

"THE DESTROYER ESCORT"



The front cover picture of this issue reminds us that we of Baker Perkins have contributed in no small measure to our country's war shipbuilding program.

Our first significant job in naval construction was to fabricate the huge rudders for the seagoing rescue tugs that the Defoe Shipbuilding Company was building for the British Navy. These huge tugs have given a very good account of themselves in all parts of the world as we note in a recent issue of the "Defoe Rollover" an excellent tribute from the British Government telling us of some of the exploits of these ships.

Our biggest contribution from the navy shipbuilding standpoint, however, was in the building of bow sections and superstructures for twenty eight of the famous DE (Destroyer Escort) ships. It is a naval secret as to the number of these ships built, several hundred at least; many of which were assigned to the British Navy under "Lend Lease".

The "Bow Section" of a DE is the first fifteen to twenty feet of the ship and is one of the most difficult parts of the hull to fabricate. Due to the pronounced flare from keel to main deck and curving water lines it calls for the utmost in shipbuilding skill. That we did this work to the complete satisfaction of both Defoe and the Naval inspectors is a fine tribute to the ability and versatility of our Baker Perkins men and women.

The "Destroyer Escort" is a three hundred and six foot long eighteen hundred ton fighting ship designed primarily to protect convoys of merchant ships while crossing the wide oceans separating our various fighting fronts. It is somewhat smaller and slower than a regular destroyer though it has speed to overhaul the fastest submarine and carries sufficient fire power to cope with the biggest submarine, besides having adequate protection of anti-aircraft guns.

These Trim ships combined with our small airplane carriers have been the principle factor in smashing the enemy's submarine campaign against our shipping.

Please note change of address for the following servicemen. Keep up informed of your correct address so that our files may be kept up to date.

Those letters are always welcome so keep on writing whenever you get the chance.

Robert A. Baker S 2/c
S.K. 34-45 U.S. Naval Trng. Center
Sampson, N.Y.

Pvt. Harold W. Boshaw 36921163
Co. B 123 Inf. Regt.
A.P.O. 337 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. (jg) Stephen M. Brewer
AK #166 U.S.S. Cabell
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Donald E. Byron S 1/c
U.S.N. Armed Guard Center
52nd & 1st Ave.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Sgt. Virgil Carmell 36542419
Btry A 222nd AAA S/L Bn.
A.P.O. 920 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Sgt. Arthur Clark 36550955
S.C.V. 4421 P.O.W.
Camp Seymour
Johnson Field, N.C.

S/Sgt. Dewey R. Coutts 36182375
5583 Bartmer Ave.
St. Louis 12, Mo.

Harold Dennings S 2/c
Navy 3002 Submarine Repair Unit
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Duane E. Donaldson S.F. 2/c
Navy #147 Box C
% Fleet Post Office
New York, N.Y.

Cpl. Frederick E. Gardner
U.S. Naval Hospital Ward C-4
Corvallis, Oregon

T/5 Wm. H. Gohm Jr. 36599341
820th Ord. Corps. Base Depot Co. Com. 3
A.P.O. 562 % Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Pfc. Wm. Graham
Hq. Sq. 4th Marine Wing
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Lewis R. Jex 16112803
542nd Repl. Co.
A.P.O. 776 % Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Robert C. Kerns G.M. 1/c
Motor Torpedo Boat Sqd. 9
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. John Kostrzewa 36547147
739 Eng. Heavy Shop Co.
A.P.O. 667 % Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Sgt. Harry J. Little Jr. 36590420
385th Sig. Service Co. AVN
A.P.O. 374 % Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

T/5 Clarence Luczak 36542416
Hq. Btry 161st A.A.A. Gun Bn.
A.P.O. 74 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. James McNab 36516138
Btry C 743rd Fa. Bn.
A.P.O. 339 % Postmaster
New York, N.Y.

Lt. Col. Kenneth A. Mack O-316900
P.O. Box 115
Randolph Field, Texas

Sgt. Glenn G. Miller 36534020
Co. H 381st Inf.
A.P.O. 96 % Postmaster
San Francisco, Calif.

Robert W. Phillips S.S.M.B. 3/c (T)
6230343 U.S.S. Long Island Div. S
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

"CONTINUATION OF CHANGES"

Wesley M. Phillips S 1/c 6230832
 U.S.N.R.B. Gen. Det.
 Navy 128 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

Donald E. Pohl, SSML 3/c 951-54-40
 R.S. Navy #128 Box 53
 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. Archie J. Porter 36590519
 1088 Engineer Depot Co.
 A.P.O. 331 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Albert Fovich A.R.M. 1/c
 Bombing Squadron 14
 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Fernand C. Quinn 16042691
 M.P. Platoon 10th Armd. Div.
 A.P.O. 260 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

Pvt. Wallace Ranke 36916719
 Casual Co. 15 Platoon 1
 A.P.O. 15885 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Owen W. Rohn 36891293
 Percy Jones Hospital
 Fort Custer, Mich.

Pvt. John Rose 36880999
 Co. K. 19th Inf.
 A.P.O. 24 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

John L. Selow MM 3/c
 Bks. 37 Maintenance
 Camp Bradford N.O.B.
 Norfolk 11, Va.

Sgt. Wm. Schaper 36558601
 1090 Eng. Utilities Co.
 A.P.O. 667 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

T/3 Marvin E. Schur
 54th Evac. Hospital S.M.
 A.P.O. 75 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Harold E. Schutt O-779237
 414th Bomb Sqd. 97th Bomb Gp.
 A.P.O. 520 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

George Seres S 2/c 946-30-01
 2nd Div. U.S.S. Nashville
 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. Everett Smith 36880969
 Hdq. Det. 229th Q.M. Bn.
 A.P.O. 408 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

Pvt. R.J. Stahl A.S.N. 36563574
 Hq. Co. 53rd Inf. Regt.
 Camp Shelby, Miss.

James Sterns S 2/c (T.M.)
 U.S.S. Frank E Evans (D.D.754)
 % Fleet Post Office, New York, N.Y.

Pfc. August Szczyпка 36509732
 1st Radio Sqdn. Mobile
 A.P.O. 710 % Postmaster
 San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. Donald Trew 36468032
 4051 A.A.F. B.U. Normoyle Field
 San Antonio, Texas.

Peter Weenum S 1/c (R.M.)
 U.S.S. Argonne Div. F
 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

S/Sgt. Charles J. Wehner 16167400
 544 Bomb Sqd. 384 Bomb Group
 A.P.O. 557 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

Lawrence Weigel A.R.M. 3/c
 VC-7
 % Fleet Post Office
 San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. Gerald Wilkinson 36889042
 177th Gen. Hospital Med. Det.
 A.P.O. 562 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

Cpl. Lawrence Winters 16112870
 3210th Ord. (B) SAM Co.
 610th Ord. (B) A.M. Bn.
 A.O.C. 350 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

Cpl. Raymond Zimmerman 36513345
 848th Air Eng. Sqdn.
 422nd Air Serv. Group
 A.P.O. 559 % Postmaster
 New York, N.Y.

"ADDITIONAL ADDRESSES"

Pvt. Wm. W. Baker 36489673
Co. A 83rd Bn. 15th Regt.
Camp Fannin, Texas

Pvt. Donald Duquette 36929602
Co. D 65th Bn. 14th Regt.
Camp Fannin, Texas

Werner Hahn A/S
Regt. 25 Company 82
Great Lakes, Ill.

Floyd C. Mack
Co. 573 U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Ill.

Edward G. Mynarzy
U.S.S. Stereet DD407
% Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, Calif.

Herbert D. Quinn A/S
Co. 694 U.S.N.T.C.
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. Raymond Sheffer 36495267
Co. D 831 T.B. 211.T.R.
Camp Maxey, Texas

Pvt. Bernard Thompson 36498106
Co. B Bks. 554 1612 SCU
Reception Center
Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Joseph Vietti A/S
Co. 459 U.S.N.T.S.
Great Lakes, Ill.

NIGHT SHIFT.....By R. Benthien

Well, well, here is your reporter from the Night Crew again, saying "Hello" to everybody in the Armed Forces from Baker Perkins on Land, Sea and in the Air and hope you are all satisfied with the news I bring you.

We are still working five days a week and ten hours a night.

Charles Marks has been back on nights since April 1st and changes will probably be made every three months.

Old Man Boshaw got transferred from the Drill Press to the Grinding department

and is grinding Drills and Lovejoy-Cutters under Otto Gabriels supervision.

Joe Korkus is working for the time being with Jack Stehlmacher on the Gear Cutters. In the meantime three new men started to work. They are B. Bell on the Grinder, and C. Sommers & Greenleaf (son of Kenneth Greenleaf, Inspector) on the Engine Lathes.

Joe the Timekeeper is going on days and is breaking a new man in on the job. He is a discharged Veteran - J.C. Carlton from St. Charles.

Dick in the tool crib lost the last Beauty he had, the Girl with the Boyish haircut.

In my last report I forgot to tell you that Melvin Turner is also with us nights. He is running the big Surface Grinder.

The stork presented Cl. Hatch, Electrician with an 8 1/2 lb. baby boy. To his report the Missus and baby are feeling fine.

During the last couple of weeks quite a few went down to Detroit for physical examinations. Among them were John Deike, Whity Curtendale, & Melvin Turner. All three of them are in LA shape and waiting for a call any day. M. Hobulik didn't pass.

Joe Horonzy and Wimpy Knights surprised us with some souvenirs from Germany.

Good news came to our Grinder Minard from an Army-Chaplain, that his son who was missing in action, is safe and awaiting transportation home.

Harold, son of Merwyn Boshaw, a former employee in the Chemistry dept. is now fighting on Luzon-Philippine Island.

Since Germany surrendered we have had a few visitors here. Frank Filistrou, who made 35 missions over Germany, A. Wehmer and Don Trew.

Hope that we all have the opportunity pretty soon to shake hands with you and till then GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

Bldg. II.....By J. Weigl

I have been asked to give you bits of news about the fellas up here in Bldg. 2 so here goes with the gossip:-

Things are pretty much the same up here with most of the old timers still around. We were very much grieved and shocked by the death of Fred Qualman on May 23, 1945. He had been with B.P. for 29 years and was very highly respected by everyone.

The electricians are in their old place opposite the time office. These include Bill Plambeck, Almon Armstrong, Joe Lake, Jack Kelby. It is never difficult to tell when there is a girl in Bldg. 2, all we do is listen for the "Wolf call of the Electrician's" for which Bill is the sound man.

Otto Lutz, Fred Oswald, and Ken Fiebig are still our star foremen and doing a bang up job on all these rush orders & shortages and a million things to bother their heads about.

We were very sorry to hear Harry Lee was obliged to take a two week vacation because of his health. Doubly sorry to hear that due to weather conditions he only got in one day of fishing.

"Baldy" Gulliver & Fred Reinke are slaving away at the Quartermasters' job. Shipping date June 30??????????

Little Jeff (Walter Siegreen) is still taking care of all government jobs, with Adron Taylor taking care of the engraving--it really makes quite a team.

After two years service with the Navy Tony Stroik is back with his medical discharge as is Bill Martens, Jr., Marine Corp., and John Cusack also of the Navy. We also have a discharged veteran on the crane, Frank Medel.

Harry Cohee is planning on deserting us back here at B.P., after 21 years, for a retired life at his cottage at Houghton Lake.

Ernie Elberts is really getting to be a whiz at making candy punches on the "Monarch".

The little twin, Lyla Hardy, is certainly managing to hold her own against the female population of B.P.

Bill Reetz, our old stand by, is still chief engineer on the burners, now assisted by George Stolz, the Bridgeport Kid.

Even with the gasoline shortage and rationing, Al Illikman still manages those short jaunts around Ojibway Island.

By the way of the grapevine have collected the latest scuttlebutt about our boys in service. Jack Salow has received his Petty Officer 3/c rating. Congratulations. Gordon (Tiger) Simpson is still taking care of things in France and Germany. You boys who knew him know what that means!

Otto Lutz is still obliged to occasionally use his threat of giving one or two weeks layoffs.

Fred (Mink) Heyden is still with us. Slim Houriet and he still have their daily morning chat between the hours of 7:30 and 8:00. Topic of Discussion:- Mink.

Mickey (Yardbird) Besaw is in the market for day laborers, preferably those who paint. Mickey is planning on painting his house during vacation and if he continues with that line of blarney he is so capable of handing out he has high hopes of getting the gang to also spend their vacation at his RANCH---painting. He has failed to notify anyone yet what are their rewards, but time will tell. Rumors have it there will be a beer shortage about that time so better start filling your basement, Mickey, if you expect any assistance from this gang.

Fred (Tex) Oswald is still managing to keep many department heads in hot water due to shortages and shipping dates.

Joe Schiebner has transferred from Bldg. 3 to Bldg. 2. He is assembling Mixers.

FIRE SIDE SCANDAL.....

The Scandal of Bldg. 3 is all over a straight edge which is pretty well straightened out, by this time. A certain fellow lost a Straight Edge which was made of wood. When it was found, he found it was too long so he cut off both ends, and then he found it was short, so if anybody would like to obtain any firewood, please call on Mr. Herb. Ferguson & Co.

During our Deckhouse drive for Mr. Defoe our friend Mr. Pletscher was on a tour of the shop and he came in contact with Mr. Oberschmidt and he says to Oscar - "How is it that I notice 2 or 3 men in the shop with one arm about six inches longer than the other?" "Why," Oscar said, "its from pulling those deck house plates through the Shear," so they went into a huddle and in doing so decided to put rollers on channels and roll them through. Well, they first made their channel frames and waited about 30 days for the rollers. When the rollers arrived, Oscar decided that he would have his key men put them on. - Scotty & Frenchy. They had to put them on during a weekend. Scotty was mad; he didn't like that overtime stuff, but after going into a huddle with Jean the O.K. Sign was flashed & Scotty came out with a smile from ear to ear. Yes sir, they were on Monday morning all nice and shiny. Of course Mr. Oberschmidt was well pleased and so was Mike Hebert & Co. but on a Tuesday morning who arrived on the scene but Mr. Pletscher to look them over. As Oscar approached him Mr. Pletscher put his hand on the corner roller & found that it would not roll. Well Oscar's face got red. He called his key man over for a conference and Scotty told him it was brought up at the Safety Committee Meeting and they decided it would not be safe to have that corner roller rolling just in case one of the men might sit down on the corner & roll off - he wouldn't get hurt. So folks - you can see our safety committee is almost too safe. They try to do everything to help out the Nurse (Leave it to Scotty).

Notes -Bldg. III by A. Miner & G. Vaughn.

Hello Gang:-

Well boys and gals we are right back in the old groove again, working on ovens and baking equipment for the Army.

Archie Miner lost his right hand man (my error folks) she's a girl - Miss I. Hartung who is now working for Carl Schutte; good luck on your new job I.

Mike Huber thought he had to go home the other day. Why? -because he could n't find his sledge. Joe Bush is back on the job again and in very good humor; so keep away from him Ed. - Jim Mullins is still looking for a good used car somewhere around a 1934 vintage.

Claude Douglas decided to part with his teeth. Now watch Campbell's soup go up another ten points. Jack Groya is still looking them over -we mean sheet metal inspection of course.

Frank Miller is feeling good and still going strong.

Wm. Martin has left the B.F.Co. and is now working in Calif.

Charles Frederick had been learning about experimental work at the lab last week but is now in Alberta, Canada. He will be tinkering around for about five or six weeks in those parts.

Mr. Geo Vaughn after completing the boat work has taken on the "Dead End Kids" Schooling. He is very busy trying to teach them new tricks, but it seems on Saturdays he is talking to himself as they desert him a lot. Did we say "Dead End Kids?" -well don't get us wrong. They are a swell bunch of fellows and are doing very well in Sheet Metal Work. Meet the boys -Bob Dungey (Sperkey); Al Demko (Whitey); Jim Gill (Scotty); Gerald Vogler (Papa); Don Strachan; Russell Jacques; and D. Larson.

Mr. Gotto Fred Kabobel has been recuperating after an operation for appendicitis and left for service in the armed forces May 28, 1945.

Mr. Frank Messner is on a 25 day leave. We understand he is all out of chewing gum. Also that he visited the Peterborough Plant in England last February and was out with one of the

official's Secretary. A wonderful time was had as there never was a sailor so far inland before.

He just had to get away from that party because he wanted to see London and was only on a 36 hour leave.

Frank still likes his home town - Saginaw.

Joseph Vietti also visited us at the plant and has completed his boot training. He states there is nothing like the Navy.

Floyd Mack is in the Sea Bees, as is Harold Kingman.

Mr. Geo. Riegel asks that the employees be complimented on the showing in the 7th War Loan Drive by exceeding their quota of approximately \$20,000. -Conclusive evidence that the men are staying on the job and are backing up our armed forces.

Since the bond drive at Baker Perkins employees have purchased over a million dollars worth of bonds.

WHAT YOU FIND MEN DOING IN THE DOUGH DEPT.

Stanley Kolet & Old Faithful Archie Mercer the Divider Experts are always ready to get work out to help the boys. The Shiek -Chick Novak is getting better on top boxes every day -especially when he is here. Alvin Kirby is ready for the Army any day now but does a darn good job where you put him.

When it comes to Moulders - Why say more -Ollie Frommiller & Paul Andre have the new Mobile Unit well in hand after changes from the Engineering Dept. as usual. When you come to Refrigeration Units Manley Maynard & George Holnagel take over. They gas them up and freeze up - open for work nights. Poor old Ernest Woehler & Carl Steffen come in now for a lot of kidding since their "Fatherland" is no more; but they are good sports & take it with a smile. When we want door motors put in right & fast we have a good Frenchman Frank Cardinal and when it comes to drive motors look for Louis Hoffman - not Bill & Poor old Chris Bolger always is willing for any job. He gets in the

doghouse now and then but who is he that doesn't.

Oh yes, there is Carl Schott - Reservoir, Rounders & Division Box Expert and on the job every day. When it comes to making things run, let Ed Deunt or Shiek Jack Bissonett get to work. They make things hum with the lid off. Owing to shortage of Candy, Cigarettes etc. Jack is losing his Rating with the Fair Sex.

These new men Charles Minnis, Kenneth Oswald and Frank Shelrey are the anchor men on this team & Kenneth Sanderson is getting to be an expert on the floor. We still have Ken Greenleaf who has to put the O.K. on parts before we can say they are finished and at times that is trying.

David Davis has his troubles trying to get mixers out on time but is ahead of the paint shop so things are fine. Oh yes, Audrey Smith put the last touch on index housings for Relieving Machines. Of course Madeline Wisniewski the stock room girl has all the machine parts stacked up ready for delivery on the floor and the boys on the floor sure enjoy working with the crane operator.

Time on jobs being so important, the men have to watch their tickets since Anna thinks about her wedding day all the time and Herman about the bowling league at Kascuiszko Hall and it is left to poor Bob to correct them all.

Since the last publication of the news, word has come that Marine 1/Lt. Kenneth A. Wallace was killed in action March 3rd in aerial combat over the Falau Islands. He entered the service May, 1942 and received his commission in April 1943 going overseas in October 1943. He served with the Death Dealers Sqd. of the 4th Marine Air Wing. He was known to have flown 80 combat missions up to Jan. 25. His brother Ensign David Wallace is somewhere in the South Pacific. His father Alexander (Sandy) works here in the Erection Dept. Our deepest sympathies are with Mr. & Mrs. Wallace.

News from the Basement.....

Mrs. Ann Corry from Stationary is quite happy on account of getting news from her two sons and brother in the service.

Martha Reppuhn in the Filing Room is wearing a sparkler on her left hand since her Navy boyfriend has been home on leave. We also have another Millie in the File Room.

Joe Hearn & Charles Fabst have a Girl washing the prints. "Somebody bawl for Beulah"

Ruby McEwan is patiently waiting to hear whether her husband is coming home on leave. Glen Shaler is now working in the Payroll Department. Al Garlo is keeping Irene Adler, Monica Nielson, Carol Schoenheidt, Irene Honsinger, Josephine Zelensky, & Lucille Guld-enzohp quite busy. Fete, the janitor, has a man helping him again besides the two ladies.

Mildred Rank is struggling along to keep things under control in her department & insists on absolute quiet (especially when Mr. Mueller's foot steps wander that way).

"Engineering Dept.".....

Mr. Sperling is back in the office after a trip to Indianapolis.

Harold Smith and Larry Douglas have moved downstairs.

Harry Feige, Bill Lubahn and Ken White are designing a new field oven for the Army. You fellows should get better bread now that it will be baked in B.F. Ovens.

Ray Leaman is busy preparing for the Final symphony concert of the season.

Wilma Glinke's brother was wounded in the final days of fighting in Germany.

Every time Maxine Bailey and Mike Greko get together we faintly hear the

strains of the "Wedding March from Lohengrin". We wonder if it is prophetic.

Chet Sumbom and "Frank Sinatra" Ferguson have also moved down stairs.

Milton May started a soft Ball Team but with so many young fellows going into the service the idea was abandoned.

The B.F. Basketball Team came out second in the Tournament. They won the first half but lost to the Y.M.C.A. in the final play.

New draftsmen in this Dept. are Ralph Ederer, Herbert Chapman a former Navy man and William Tulloch a former native of Jamaica who has 3 sons in the service.

We also have a number of high school students who work half days. They are Gene Rank, Bob Verwoorts & Chuck Cutre.

Jim Hansen, Jack Becker, and Norm Krenke under the supervision of Max Mueller are now designing Bread Coolers and Bread and Flour handling outfits.

Bill Oberschmidt has transferred from the chemical dept. to Biscuits. He says you can't eat the chemical samples sent in by customers. Better watch the waist line Bill - and Geo. Levi had better watch his biscuit samples. Geo. himself is losing his waist line with lots of work in the Biscuit ent. and lettering the photos in the album which we expect to issue shortly.

Jack Ricker and Clarence McGee are out hitting the "Little White Pill" again when it quits snowing or raining long enough to play.

Frank Young went trout fishing opening day and got a pretty fair catch of "Legal" trout. (so he says). Trout fishing has been pretty good considering the weather we have been having.

Paul Hausbeck has just received a beautiful "Longine" watch from his children in the service, Lt. (jg) Anne Marie, a navy nurse, Lt. Gregory of the Air Force and S 1/c Paul Jr. now stationed on a P.T.boat.

Ed Ure is out on the coast trying to sell Biscuit Machinery. He is expected back in Saginaw soon.

Al Nagel, Art Weedfall, and Sandy Wallace are busy on repair orders.

Now that the "Little Theatre" season is over Nancy Burns, our prominent star, can give more time to her other "Social" activities.

Carol Heineman will be leaving us shortly to take charge of a Girls Summer camp. We envy Carol a long summer vacation with pay.

Jim Brown who was in the New York office for a while still talks about his trip.

Ken Greenleaf has been commissioned a second Lt. in the State Troop reserves of Co. G 33 Inf. Regt. The reserves will take over in Saginaw in case the regulars are called out.

Second Floor.....

Up on the second floor of the office, we have had a new floor installed. The word really should be laid - and I do mean laid. Every piece of furniture was taken out of the Invoicing, Erection Service and Engineering Dept. and piled in the small offices used by the Heads. For instance, Mr. Menerrey's office looked like a second hand store that had just acquired a new allotment of junk. The desks were put one on top of the other and then a board was put across the doorway. Mr. Heineman's gang sure did a grand job of pyramid erecting. They really should work in the Erection Department. Boy, was it fun trying to unscramble the desks, chairs, typewriters and what-have-you.

Some of the pencil sharpeners are still missing. Mr. Menerrey had a terrible time trying to carry on the Service Dept. with his telephone perched on a stool and no place for him to sit.

Now they have put a new ceiling in the Accounting Dept. which makes it sound-proof. I wonder if Joe Dukarski had anything to do with that. They do say he doesn't really need a telephone for his calls to the Stores Office. Then too, Art Burns and Mary Laufer work there - one on each side of the room and they do have to ask questions once in a while. Of course there might be some other reason for it - who knows.

Emil Flambeck, erstwhile traveling salesman, refuses to stop smoking rope so, - he is now closeted in Mr. J.A. Baker's old sanctum. - "Thank goodness," says Margaret Walsh. Personally, ya editor would just as soon keep him traveling.

Now that the girls are beginning to overcome their shyness & get acquainted with the boys in Layouts & Contracts, seems Uncle Sam is going to throw a monkey-wrench in the works & induct them. If you can take care of the Japs boys, you ought to be in condition to contend with the gals here.

Stationed behind the Commercial Files we still find Em Pistorious at the old daily grind.

Last but not least we find Gordon Fraser tramping around with the mail under his arm still trying to figure out who gets what and why.

If a woman decides she wants to eat out, you might as well shave at once, because you'll eat out or you won't eat.

Quiet persons often lead lives more interesting than many of their noisy friends.

From Wesley Melcher (Italy):-

"I know I should have written you folks at the Company long ago. I want to thank you for the papers & booklets of Company News which you've been sending me. Also for the subscription to "Time" magazine.

We greeted the New Year without drawing a sober breath & all had a good time. We're looking forward to many things happening this year.

I've been specializing on my job for a year & a half now & really like it. As yet I don't know what I'll do when I return to civilian life but I would like to get into Metallurgy - I'm taking a physics course through the Army Institute & will follow that with one in Chemistry.

I would like to come back to B.P. as I was treated fine by everyone I know. I don't expect any promises for a post-war job because only a few (in my opinion) can predict how things will be.

Our everyday life is O.K. over here. Our meals are fine - really. We're working right along six days a week on Aircraft. We get a good PX ration every week. The folks send packages over here regularly.

Our Sqdn. has a dandy EM Club where I'm at most every evening. I don't go to town very often anymore as we have quite a bit of rough weather, but mostly because theres nothing there for us G.I.'s other than a Red Cross and a couple movies.

We have a theater a block away on the base here & our set up is good enough for me. This is our home, and we have more than a place to hang our hat. No foolin, considering we're over here, I consider myself lucky in a lot of ways."

From Robert Kolasa:-

"Finally I have found the time to write you a letter which should have been written a month ago. I hope you will forgive me for such a late response. It is impossible forme to put into writing the appreciation I wish to express for the most interesting letters and news bulletins I have received. I also want to thank you very deeply for the subscription to the "Time" magazine I received as a Christmas gift from you.

To those who must have put in hours of hard work to make the Bulletin possible I want to thank and tell you that you can be very proud of what you are doing for us boys.

Tonight is a big night for the fellows of this company. We are getting a whole case of beer (24 cans). The most we got before at any one time was eight cans. I think you can imagine what it will be like out here. I would be willing to bet that there won't be one guy ready to hit the sack when taps blow - if they do. (The Bugler gets a case too) Once in awhile we run into a doggie or a Seabee who has a quart of whisky to sell. (Where they get it the Marines haven't quite figured out). We have to pay fifty or sixty bucks a quart for it, but its very seldom we find it. The Marines aren't particular as long as it's something with alcohol. The best drink we have found yet is "After Shaving Lotion". The P.X. sure does have a hard time keeping it in stock. As fast as they get it - we buy it. The doggies must not be able to take it, because we can usually get quite a bit from the Army P.X.

Well it's about time for me to stop beating my gums. I want to thank you again and I hope that your letters and Bulletins will continue to reach me."

From Leonard Boudet (Great Lakes):-

"Well I'll try and write you a few lines this evening to thank you for the paper that I received a few days ago. I read it through from cover to cover & really enjoyed it. I am back in this Hell Hole again. I was in hopes I would get sent some other place but no luck as I am going to be stationed here another sixteen weeks.

I am studying the working of all the guns about the large ships. Most of the men don't like this place because it is not a good liberty base for those going to advance school. We get one liberty a week for ten hours - that is if our studies are up to par. The schooling isn't very hard - it's only the long hours & not very much free time.

They give us swimming lessons here that are really tough; a lot of underwater swimming with our clothes on and Obstacle courses underwater. We get an hour a day for what we "Physical

From L. Boudot (continued):-
Torture" - they are exercises which either make a man of us or kill us trying to do so.

I hope you can read this letter. I can't think of much to write about so will close."

From Peter Weenum:-

"I received your note with the two editions of the B.P. News and was very pleased. You can just bet I went through them so thoroughly that I didn't miss a word. I received a great deal of enjoyment from the articles about many of my former fellow employees.

As I wrote before I am across the big blue Pacific but so far I haven't found anything here that interested me very much. I wish I were acquainted with L. Sulek because I might see him sometime. I haven't picked up many souvenirs because I feel the same way that one of the jokes in the B.P. News was expressed - "All I want of this war is the faintest recollection."

I am doing the work for which I studied at the U. of W. that of radio communication. If I were to send you a message by voice using the code you would probably think that I was in my second child-hood. Its dit for a dot and dah for a dash.

I wish to thank B.P. for the gift of the "Time" but thus far I haven't benefited by it. I received a letter from "Time" stating they didn't have that name with address - namely, Receiving Barracks etc. so I wrote back and gave them still another change of address. If it keeps up I'll have them going in circles pretty soon.

I will have to close now as I have to go on watch soon. Meanwhile, I'll keep hoping that it won't be too long before I can rejoin you. Will really appreciate any letters anyone might find time to write."

From Virgil Carmell (N. East Indies):-

"I received your letter and was glad to hear from you.

Today I received another of the shop papers. It is really swell to hear from

the good old Place. I especially enjoyed the letter Carl Wise wrote. Wish I could have been in England to visit the plant with him.

I have been receiving the "Time" magazine and really think it was very thoughtful of the plant to send it to everybody.

Thru the shop paper I found Emil Salak's address and he was only a short ways from where I am. He used to work in the foundry when I was still back there.

We had a little excitement awhile ago. There was a Jap that sneaked into our kitchen and tried to get some of our rations. We shot him before he got away with any though.

At present it is quiet around here. Sure hope it continues that way.

I can imagine the swell weather you are having there but I don't believe I'll see any of it this year.

I have some work to do yet so will have to sign off for now."

From Harry Austin:-

"I wish to thank you for the subscription of Time magazine. In the past the few editions that I have been able to get a hold of have proved to have many interesting articles and keep one posted as to what is going on in the world. With the magazine coming every week I now manage to keep up to date.

The BP news I also want to thank you for as it is very entertaining and brings back old memories of the days when I was in the shop. Most of all I enjoy reading about the old bunch and can visualize what is going on. It has been close to three years since I left and many of the names are new and others tho familiar, I can't seem to place.

For the first year overseas I was an armorer and from then and at present, I have been working in the Motor Maintenance Section. Having spent six weeks at an Acetylene Welding school and having learned to run a Lathe and a Shaper, this with what I already knew from my previous work at BP has made me a Jack of all trades. So you see I do a variety of work. Here is the list-Machinist, Welder, Radiator Repair, Erection, Assembly, and sometimes just a plain grease monkey. It's better

From Harry Austin:-Continued
working at a variety of jobs. One does not get tired of his work and the time passes much faster, which is the main thing over here.

Hoping to see all of you soon."

From Harry Little (France):-

"I'm not much good at writing letters of this type but I'm going to try and do my best. During the two years I've been in the Army I've never taken time to write you. I'm sorry to admit that.

I'm very grateful to you for the subscription of "Time" magazine that you sent me for Christmas.

The main purpose of this letter is to clear up the matter of my address. Due to my neglect in sending my correct address once in a while I receive my copy of the Baker Perkins News sometimes as much as a month late. I believe the address at the top of this page is clear.

About a month ago, or two months I should say, I was promoted to Sergeant. I think I'd have made it a little while back but I had a little trouble catching on to this job of radio repair. Being a machinist and then trying to be a radio man was quite a change.

Well, I've shot the bull long enough so will sign off hoping to see all of you very soon."

From Lewis Jex (France):-

"Just a few lines to let you know of my change in address.

You will have to pardon my lack of correspondence during the last few months. In that time my typewriter and pencil have been replaced by a rifle. Naturally, things are moving a bit faster and just a bit rougher than in my old outfit. Consequently I don't have much time anymore for my personal affairs.

My one regret upon leaving England was that I had not visited the B.P. plant at Peterborough. We were stationed in Southern England and it would have required several days travel on a British train to reach there. During my service there I was never able to get more than a day off at a time. And then too, anyone who has traveled on a British train for any length of time

can appreciate the horrible aspects of such a trip. I do hope to return to England someday though. If not as a soldier, than as a civilian.

Thanks a million for your swell letter. It means a lot to a soldier to know that even though he is gone he is not forgotten."

From Sgt. A. Wehner:-

"I want to write to tell you that a while back I received another of the Baker Perkins News sheets and also two copies of the "Times". They were sure swell to get, especially at the time that I did get them.

As you know, I had been in the Iwo Jima Battle and it was during that time that I received the shop news sheet. Our mail was flown in and dropped to us by parachute.

I was sorry to read about the boys that won't be coming back. I sure hope that the list does not grow any bigger.

I enjoyed reading about the experiences that some of the others have been through. I notice that quite a few of the boys are out this way and I'm hoping to see some of them.

The articles about the different buildings are enjoyed a lot. I might pass a word of warning to the boys in Building II. I've met Jane's husband over here and he is quite a big fellow.

I see that Jim Mollhagen got back home. I hope that he's out of sick bay by this time and enjoying that 30 day leave. How about telling us fellow Marines how you did it Jim? I'm doing my 28th month now.

I sure hope that the weather back there is a lot better than here. It started raining Easter Sunday and has kept it up day and night since. Keeping dry now is getting to be a big problem.

Will sign off for this time but before I do a word of Thanks to everyone for backing us overseas a 100% and for sending out the news sheet. I hope that another comes soon.

Art is back in the states and at present is home on leave. He was wounded during the fight for Iwo Jima & hospitalized. He participated in the invasion of Bougainville, Guam and Iwo Jima serving with the 3rd Marine Div. as ordnance man & more recently as a mine instructor.

From W. Quinn (Honolulu):-

"Just finished reading through your latest issue of the B.F. News and boy its swell. Sure seems like old home week. I've been getting your Xmas gift pretty well on time - I'm one of the lucky fellows. Our mail gets here on time. I think its the best gift possible. Thanks a million fellows. Almost forgot you too Girls.

Not much news here. I work the swing shift 4:30 to midnight over here. Its Pattern work so guess I'm lucky again. Have seen a few of the boys as they are going out so we gave the old plant a going over.

I sure hope the B.F. News can be kept up. I know the work and time that must go into it but you can be sure we are mighty thankful.

Tell those Wood Butchers hello. I hope to be seeing them pretty soon again and thanks for all the Xmas Cards.

I've seen some of our Machinery in the big Bakery over here. Gives you kind of a funny feeling but its still a thrill of a different kind.

Well fellows, time for me to get to work. I'll try and not wait so long until my next letter."

From Frank Messner:-

"I just wanted you to know that at last I've got the chance to see the Baker Perkins plant in England & I must say I really enjoyed every minute I was there. They really showed me a good time; and while I was walking through the plant it made me feel as if I was right back home & believe me I really got lonesome for the old place. I was surprised at the things they had in the plant. I thought they'd never have as many things as they have back home.

Mr. Blake the personal manager showed me around and he is a very nice fellow; to say nothing of Mr. Toulmin He was exceptionally nice & I had quite a chat with him. I met quite a few other men. Have a lot of things to tell most of the men back home who are well known over here at the plant. They were really

very deep in war work and most of all I was interested in some of the things that the plant back home wasn't making. It felt swell to see some ovens again. They were making quite a few. As for the welders in the plant - they really know their stuff and most of them are girls.

I was quite an attraction there because I was the first American sailor to visit the plant & quite a few had never seen one. It was swamped with a lot of questions & I also had a lot of questions to ask them.

Everyone treated me swell & I must say again that I had a grand time. They had quite a few of our Army boys visiting the plant and I know they'll say the same as I.

Well I must close so I hope to see you all soon & keep up the good work."

(Frank is home on leave too).

From R. J. Stahl (Mississippi):-

"Well what is new around the old place? I hope this finds you all well & still in there fighting. As for me I'm just fine but it sure is hot down here.

I expect to be home soon on a delay enroute, hope to see you all then. I have signed up for the paratroopers and will be transferred some time before the first of June.

The state of Mississippi sure is a pretty place. It has several large pine trees and lots of flowers.

As for the infantry, it is pretty rough as you can well imagine. How is a guy going to be particular in the army anyway? I hope to hear from you in the near future so please don't let this old soldier down. We have a job to do and a very big one but never let it be said that we can't do it.

Who said there were only three parts to life - Anticipation, Realization & Memory. Well I have been part of your realization and I hope I share a very pleasant memory with you and all the gang. I will close for now pending an answer from you.

I remain sincerely a friend."

G.I: "While we're sitting here in the moonlight I'd like to ask you a question."
 Girl: (Breathlessly): Yes?
 G.I: "Couldn't we move over? I'm sitting on a nail."

.....
 Doctor (to the man with frazzled nerves): The thing for you to do is to stop thinking about yourself--to bury yourself in your work.
 Patient: Gash! And me a concrete mixer.

.....
 "All right back there?" called the conductor from the front of the car.
 "Hold on," came a feminine voice. "Wait till I get my clothes on."
 The entire carful craned their necks expectantly. In a moment a girl got on the car with a basket of laundry.

.....
 And there was a girl who was thrown out of a nudist cult because she had a coat on her tongue.

.....
 A bathing beauty is a girl who has a lovely profile-- all the way down.

.....
 "Up to Date Wedding"

"Y'say ya love this babe?"
 "Yep, your honor."
 "An' dis bozo is yer bimbo, Huh?"
 "You said a snootful, Judge."
 "Thass 'muff-- You're his'n--he's you'rn. Slip me a fin & scram.
 Next, please."

.....
 You should read my diary-- It's bewildering:-

- 1943 --What a man!
- 1944--What! A man?
- 1945--What's a man?

.....
 Hula Girl: A swing shift in a grass skirt.

.....
 Suspicious Wac: "Look here, Soldier, what's your objective?"
 Enamored Pfc: "In the words of Roosevelt & Churchill--Unconditional Surrender!"

.....
 Baby Stork: "Mama, where did I come from?"

He: "Give me a hug?"
 She: "No".
 He: "Give me a kiss?"
 she: "No."
 He: "Let's go over to the zoo."
 She: "What for?"
 He: "I think you'd get a big kick watching the turtles whiz by."

.....
 A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love and a married man is one who has been double crossed.

.....
 Recruit: "I've been misbehaving and my conscience is bothering me."
 Chaplain: "And you want me to give you some thing to strengthen your will?"
 Recruit: "No sir, give me something to weaken my conscience."

.....
 Reporter: "I've got a perfect news story."
 Editor: "How come?" Man bit dog?"
 Reporter: "No, a fire plug sprinkled one."

.....
 Proud Mother: "They promoted my son Jerry for hitting the sergeant. They made him a Court Martial."

.....
 "About this girl you want to marry; has she good connections?" asked the proud mother.
 "Well, she never came apart when I was with her," replied the sailor.

.....
 A cute little lass approached the floorwalker and asked: "Do you have notions on this floor?"
 The floorwalker looked her over, and then replied: "Yes, Madam, but we suppress them during business hours."

.....
 A transport had been sunk and several lifeboats were cruising about the surrounding waters picking up survivors. A completely bald-headed sailor popped up alongside one of the boats. One of the Irishmen manning the oars spotted him and, with a snort of rage, brought down his oar smack on the bald man's plate. "This is no time for fooling," he cried. Go down and come up straight!"

.....
 All enclosures or photographs will be returned to sender as soon as possible.

A Sailor's Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep
 I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
 Grant no other Sailor take
 My shoes and socks before I wake;
 Lord, Guard me in my slumber
 And keep my hammock on its number;
 May no clues nor lashings break
 And let me down before I wake.
 Keep me safely in thy sight
 And grant no fire drill tonight;
 And in the morning let me wake
 Breathing scents of sirloin steak.
 God protect me in my dreams
 And make this better than it seems.
 Grant the time may swiftly fly
 When myself shall rest on high.
 In a snowy feather bed
 Where I long to rest my head
 Far away from all these scenes
 And the smell of half done beans.
 Take me back into the land
 Where they don't scrub down with sand;
 Where no demon typhoon blows
 Where the women wash the clothes;
 God thou knowest all my woes--
 Feed me in my dying throes;
 Take me back I'll promise then
 Never to leave home again....

FOUR YEARS LATER

Our Father who art in Washington
 Please, dear father, let me stay
 Do not drive me now away
 Wipe away my scalding tears
 And let me stay for Thirty Years.
 Please forgive me all my past
 And things that happened at the mast
 Do not my request refuse
 And let me stay another cruise.

"SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT"

You should have received by now, an album comprised of pictures of your B.F. Buddies in the Service.

To those of whom we do not have pictures, we wish to state that if one is forwarded as soon as possible, it will be included on a supplement sheet. This sheet will be printed later on & can be inserted in the album.

All snapshots or photographs will be returned to owner as soon as possible.

"WE MISS YOU"

We miss you boys that have left us,
 And are fighting the foe everywhere,
 And giving your lives to protect us
 And such wonderful missions you dare.

The master of men, in his sermon
 Says, greater love has no man than this,
 That he lay down his life for his friend,
 And count other lives, greater than his.

So we who are home are still trying
 To do our bit in this war,
 For we know what it means to our buddies,
 That are fighting away so far.

May God build a hedge about you,
 That the enemys' fire can not pierce,
 May he protect by his almighty Power,
 For the Battle is growing more fierce.

We trust that he'll hasten the time
 When you will all be with us again,
 And the hearts that are now so weary,
 Will be free from sorrow and pain.

O Lord, as we think of the sadness,
 That our boys are now passing through,
 And loved ones are drove to madness
 When they hear the stories so true,
 Make us strong, that we may not falter
 Or sink in utter despair,
 But continue to try all the harder
 Our Buddies great burden to share.

My Dreams are getting Better all the Time"

Last night as I lay sleeping,
 I had a wonderful dream;
 I saw some steaks a whole inch thick,
 And Cake with lots of whipped cream.
 Fork Chops danced around me,
 And Wheel! Did they look nice--
 There were several big picnic hams
 Garnished with pineapple, slice on slice.
 There were cups of fragrant green tea.
 All steaming, row after row;
 And great big bars of chocolate
 Laid end to end - just so.
 My stomach began to growl and twitch,
 and finally I woke up all upset;
 No steaks, no hams, no chocolate bars;
 It must have been that bologna I et.