

Doris

Heller Brothers Company
Newark, N. J. Newcomerstown, Ohio

THE BLUES BLASTER

"Good Tools Since 1836"



ALFRED HELLER
Vice Pres. and General Manager



THE BLUES BLASTER

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HELLER BROTHERS COMPANY

NEWCOMERSTOWN, OHIO

HORSEPLAY

is not only a foolish waste of time, and, in the course of a year, very costly to your Company, but, when practiced in the factory, is quite often a very dangerous form of sport.

The writer has actually seen some fatal and many near fatal effects of this silly practice and has even been the innocent recipient of a few painful injuries, caused while other workers were playing.

The worst of these was one time when I was doing a job on a Milling Machine in a Machine Shop, a man on a lathe on one side and another on a planer on the other side were continually playing, what they called jokes on each other.

On this occasion the planer man threw a piece of chalk, or an oily rag, or something, over my machine at the lathe man. Of course I did not see this, since I was setting the gears on the Milling Machine. Then, just as I looked up over the machine table and started it, the lathe man apparently thinking I was the other fellow peeking at him, threw a handfull of small sharp steel shavings, square into my face, at close range, and my eyes were wide open—well, it took a Doctor several hours to get the steel out. I suffered for days, lost three days work and both men lost their jobs, for the Foreman had warned them about playing before. The Company lost two otherwise good workmen. They lost a lot of needed production, had to pay me while I lay up, and got no production for that, and had to pay the Doctor besides—so you see what a little "fun" cost, and you can imagine how much worse it could have been.

Another time, while working at steel construction, high up on the steel frame work of a very tall building, in a city, a colored laborer, working close by me, was taking some material out of a barrel that had been hoisted up on a cable outside the building and swung in on a platform to be emptied. Some "humorous" individual thought it would be "so funny" to hang out

over the edge and signal to the hoisting engineer far below on the street to "haul away" while the colored man had his hands and upper part of his body down in the barrel taking out the last of the material—the colored man was so startled and scared that he scrambled out of the barrel instead of staying like he was and fell some fourteen or fifteen stories to his death, and the man who did it got five years in the penitentiary.

Friends, it is too late to realize after you have done something terrible "in fun", so, realize before you do it, you never know how a little prank will turn out.

Don't PLAY when it is time to work, lest you might be permanently deprived of doing either.

J. R. WOOD.

Take What You Want

By Channing Pollock

Abraham Flexner, the distinguished educator, once told me of a supposedly unmanageable youth who had been sent to him after expulsion from the public schools in Louisville, Kentucky. "He comes when he likes," the boy's former teacher said, "and goes when he likes, and no amount of punishment can make him do otherwise."

"Well, that's all right," said Dr. Flexner, addressing the lad. "There are no regular hours in my school. Come and go as you please, and you needn't study at all if you'd rather not."

The boy took him at his word. "During the first month," Dr. Flexner related, "I don't think my young friend ever appeared before noon. No one reproved him, and he seemed disappointed. Also, and quite obviously, he was puzzled that his classmates under no greater compulsion, came when school opened and remained till it closed. 'Why do they do that?' he asked finally.

"I answered, 'They want to get something out of life.'

"You don't call this getting something!"

"You've got to pay for what you get," I explained. "Unless your cred-

it is good, you pay in advance; but, whatever your credit, you pay sometime. And what you get depends upon what you desire most, and how much you're willing to pay.'

"My young friend began spending more of his time with us. Then he got interested, and, soon afterwards, saw what he wanted in life's shop window. 'How long would it take to become an electrical engineer?' he asked.

"That depends upon you," I replied. "If you work eight hours a day, it should take six years. If you work four hours, it'll take twelve. What do you want more—to hang around street corners, or to be an electrical engineer?"

"That boy," Dr. Flexner concluded, "is now one of the chief executives with General Electric. I see him frequently; he says I was the worst tyrant he ever met in his life."

Everything on earth—and elsewhere perhaps—is in what Dr. Flexner aptly calls "life's shop window." In other words, God says, "Here is the world; take what you want—and pay for it." The important consideration is not to pay more than a thing is worth, and the greatest mistake is believing that you can avoid payment. It seems to me sometimes that the best training is that which makes us "good buyers." Like the lad in Benjamin Franklin's fable, so many of us exchange our all for tin whistles.

"What I've got to decide," a friend of mine told his wife, "is whether I want to be a celebrated author or a celebrated dinerout."

Is fitness worth more than a gay party, or health and solvency and respect more than "sweet doing nothing," or a career of dissipation? That's for you to determine, and, I insist, the question isn't one of virtue but of value; not of preachment, but of appraisal. One of the most talented men I ever knew died twenty years ago; with his mother and a court officer, I went to his bank and found his safe-deposit box so stuffed that we had difficulty in drawing it from the enclosure. When we had done so, the bulging contents proved to be only letters from women. In the end, his mother paid for the tin whistle, but he had paid, too—all his life, and with his life.

What is an hour worth? What is a job worth? How much is too much to pay for money, or love, or leisure, or success, or self-respect? In a shop, you'd ask yourself how you intended to use the leisure, and examine

(Continued on page five)

My Hobbies

By Andy J. Yanai, Jr.

Tricky Problem

A tank has three pipes X, Y and Z; X and Y fill the cistern in an hour and ten minutes, X and Z in an hour and 24 minutes, Y and Z in 2 hours and 20 minutes. How long will it take each pipe alone to fill it?

Long Word

Tetramethyldiaminobenzophenone.

Great Sayings—Golden Rule No. 11

"One should seek for others the happiness one desires for one's self."—Buddha.

Answer to last month's problem

Let X equal the rate per hour that the man could row in still water.

$X + 1 =$ the rate per hour with the current.

$Y - 1 =$ the rate per hour against current.

Y — the distance to be rowed.

Y over $X+1=2$

Y over $X-1=3$

$Y=2X+3$

$Y=3X-3$

$Y-2X=2$

$Y-3X=-3$

$X=5$

Y over $X+1=2$

$Y=2X+2$

$Y=10+2$

$Y=12$

Last Month's Long Word

Antidisestablishmentarianism

Meaning—Opposition to the theory of the disestablishment of the church.

PERSONAL SAFETY PROGRAM FOR 1941

In the interest of my own safety and that of others, I promise myself that—

1. I WILL work safely on each job on which I am employed.
2. I WILL help others to work safely and will take an active part in the plant safety program.
3. I WILL observe all safe practices at my daily job.
4. I WILL inspect my machine or job daily for hazardous conditions and report the same.
5. I WILL discuss safety matters with my fellow workers, my foreman and members of the departmental safety committee.
6. I WILL try to encourage interest in accident prevention among my fellow employees, especially by my own example as a safe worker.

Forty thousand manufacturing firms process the food that is produced and sold to them by America's six million farmers

A SOUND FOUNDATION

Each new year brings new hopes, new plans, new opportunities for accomplishment. In our ambition to climb higher we should first create a sound foundation.

Quality workmanship is the natural base from which to start. It shows a person has achieved craftsmanship in his job and is ready for new opportunities.

Alfred Haller, Sr.

Facing Facts

How do we know when, and how, we are building our characters, our personalities, in order that we may attract desired experience and desired results in the outside world. It depends first and foremost on your willingness to face facts, both in the outer world, and with in yourself. Facing facts in the outer world is never any problem to people who are facing themselves squarely. If one hides from reality one is hiding first from himself. He is refusing to face the music about something within himself. And if he is doing this, he is unable to discover whether what he is doing is right for him. He cannot know when he is building character and personality in order to attract desired results, until he knows what his character and personality are.

To be "Right" is for your progressive, constructive, and productive of happiness. That is "Wrong" which is non-progressive, destructive, and productive of unhappiness or of its passive form discontent.

One of the world's greatest mysteries is personality. We talk a lot about it, but know very little. Shakespeare's King Lear says, "Who is it that can tell me who I am." It is true that we are strangers to ourselves. We do not understand our own personalities. When we want to be brave we are cowardly, then in the face of serious danger we unexpectedly become heroes. At a time when a man wants to be his best he may behave his worst and be ashamed of himself, but soon when everything seems to be going wrong, he will pull himself to some great height of achievement. We might say that the personality of a man is everything he is, everything that makes him different from everybody else in the world. Personality is the sum of all our abilities, of mind, heart, and body, all our traits and habits, all our temperament and disposition, and character depends on the way we use personality whether

for good or bad.

It is surprising how little things may spoil the effect which one's personality makes upon him. A man or woman with plenty of mental ability, may not be able to make friends because of a whining voice. Here is a man with a manly physique, who clutches his shoulders and shuffles his feet as he walks, giving people the idea that he is lazy. And a woman of good and high principles may ruin her impression upon others by being untidy in her dress.

There is much we do not know about personality, but some things we do know. Let us do all we can to improve and use our personalities and so measure up to our own hopes and reach the expectations of others.

Clayton Gardner,

Rasp Dept.

Men and Machines

We've all heard it said that machines rob men of work, that machines are enemies of jobs. Let's take a look at the biggest user of machines, the automobile industry, and see if this is true.

Back in 1895 there were only four automobiles in the United States. These models were built by hand. I don't know what it cost to build them that way but it has been estimated that to build a hand-made model of a modern car would cost \$6,000. How many of us could afford a car at that price? We wouldn't keep very many people busy building them, would we?

Back in 1910, before mass production hit its stride, an open model four-cylinder Packard without a self-starter sold for \$5,500. Today, the eight-cylinder 1941 Packard delivers for \$1,368.

There is no comparison between the 1910 and 1941 cars and yet the prices are lower! Machines have given us better quality, more improvements, at lower prices.

In 1939, ninety-two per cent of all new cars sold for less than \$750, wholesale. (Later percentage figures are not available at this instant.)

There are more than 25,500,000 cars registered in the U. S. A. Building those cars meant work for thousands!

Taking all industry, an authority estimates that machines have replaced two million men but because those machines have made products faster and better to sell for less the mass demand has added three million workers. That's a gain of a million workers! So the machine is our friend, after all.

THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

PARLEY VOUS SWISS
NO SAVVY

SWITZERLAND HAS FOUR OFFICIAL LANGUAGES - FRENCH, ITALIAN, GERMAN AND ROMANISCH (AN OBSCURE DERIVATIVE OF LATIN) -

POTATOES WITH SKINS OF EVERY COLOR GROW IN PERU... THE COLORS RANGE FROM WHITE, PINK, AND GREEN TO ORANGE, PURPLE AND BLACK -

GLASS CLOTH - INDUSTRIAL RESEARCH DEVELOPMENT - MAY NOW BE USED TO INSULATE LIVING SUITS, SO THAT DIVERS CAN GO DEEPER AND STAY UNDER WATER LONGER

PREPARED!
DUE TO RECENT NEW INVESTMENTS, AMERICAN COMPANIES ENTER THE DEFENSE PROGRAM ABLE TO MAKE ONE THIRD MORE STEEL THAN THEY HAVE EVER HAD TO PRODUCE IN A SINGLE YEAR

DEFENSE WORK IS COMPLEX
OFTEN, AS MANY AS 213 SUB-CONTRACTORS ARE INVOLVED IN MAKING A BIG PLANE

Federal Income Tax

by
ANDY J. YANAL, JR.

In the issue of December 23, 1940 of this publication you were misinformed regarding the requirements for filing your income tax returns, by referring to the last issue, change the word NET INCOME to read CROSS INCOME as follows:

1. Every individual having a Gross Income for the taxable year of \$800.00 or over if single or married not living with husband or wife.
2. Married individuals having a combined Gross Income of \$2,000.00 or more and living with husband or wife for the entire taxable year.

This change will mean that many more individuals will have to file a tax return, although may not have to pay income tax, and net income is not any longer to be used in determining your liability for the filing of a Federal Income tax return.

Your return must be filed on or

before March 15, 1941 with the collector of Internal Revenue, and in this district it is Cleveland, Ohio, although it is advisable to file your returns as soon as possible. The law imposes a penalty for the failure to make or failing to file a return on time.

Items to be included in gross income

1. Salary or earnings for personal services, including wages, fees, commissions, and bonuses.
2. Interest from following sources.
 - a. Bank deposits.
 - b. Notes.
 - c. Mortgages.
 - d. Corporation Bonds.
3. Income from fiduciaries and annuities.
4. Income received from rental of dwellings.
5. Dividends received from domestic and foreign corporations.

Items that are deductible from gross income

1. Contributions paid to:

- a. American Red Cross
- c. Salvation Army.
- c. Church-dues and pew rents and assessments.
- d. Old Peoples Home.
- e. Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.
- f. Boy Scout Organizations.

2. Interest paid.

3. Taxes paid, but do not include your Social Security deduction, from your earnings.

- a. Taxes on telephone and telegraph.
- b. Safety deposit vaults.
- c. Admission Tax.
- d. Stamp Taxes on securities and deeds.
- e. Sales Tax of Ohio.
- f. Real Estate Taxes.
- g. Gasoline tax if paid by the customer.
- h. Auto licenses.

The above list of items to be included in gross income and deductions from gross income are not intended to be complete and comprehensive as to all of the items that may exist, for Federal Income tax procedure involves many intricate problems. To give you a general idea of the vastness of income tax procedure the Bureau of Internal Revenue issues their rules and regulations covering 861 pages of material.

New (?) New Year's Resolutions

At the start of a new year many people endeavor to make themselves better in various ways by forming a New Year's resolution and try to keep it always before them in their minds. Some will form several such resolutions. Others will even make a written list of the things they have resolved to do during the coming year which they vainly hope will make a vast change in themselves and their lives.

Now I am sure that none of us will say that resolutions are no good whatever. This is not always so. If a person committed a great wrong, and resolved never to do again so terrible an act, and kept his word then we all would say this was a good resolution.

Then there are resolutions which we might make at any time of the year that are worthy any one's time and attention We might take time to mention a few.

First, a safety resolution. "I hereby resolve to live and think safely always, where ever I may be. I will cooperate with the Safety Department

(Continued on page six)

REMEMBER?

Remember your first days with this Company? If you were like most of us you probably felt a bit lost.

Things were new and the job was strange.

Remember how the slightest help from an experienced employee was most sincerely appreciated?

A new person is now in the "same boat" as you were then.

Offer a helping hand and make a firm friend!

Alfred Heller

S - Q - S

Safety, Quality and Service is the combination that completes a perfect work day. Safety in everything we do. Quality in the product we produce, and service to our Employer and Customers. Naturally one thinks of himself first and that is why we should all think of Safety First.

Those small cuts and bruises that if not taken care of at the time they happen may develop into a serious infected wound that not only disrupts our own daily routine, but if we continue to work lower the quality of our product, or if we have lost time due to an accident cause delay in the service to our customer.

During this hurry, scurry time of National Defense every moment is filled with the thoughts of producing and shipping orders of our Files and Tools that go into the manufacturing of armament equipment. Safety and Quality will fall by the wayside if we are not careful, and if this should happen especially if we allow the quality to lower below the present standards the results will soon show in the orders that we receive and in lost time accidents.

Quality and Service are two things that we can give at all times, if we make up our minds and put forth the effort to do so. An accident now and then can well be accounted for, because of the many different elements or angles that enter into it. Those blue and dismal days, those unthoughtful moments, the worry and cares of the outside world, the carelessness of someone else all enter into an unavoided accident, but the quality of the product upon which we work and the Service which we give depends entirely upon ourselves.

As we enter this New Year let us flash these three letters S-Q-S for SAFETY, QUALITY and SERVICE.

HELLER FILES AND SERVICE AT THESE OFFICES

- 865 MT. PROSPECT AVE., NEWARK, N. J.
- 4461 WEST JEFFERSON ST., DETROIT, MICH.
- 549 WEST LAKE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.
- 1268 MISSION ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
- 2250 NORTH 9th ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
- 1567 WEST PIERCE ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.
- 85 WALKER ST., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Take What You Want

(Continued from page two)

the quality of that love or success. Each of them has a fixed price; plainly marked for the experienced buyer; and if he is wise he will take "some of all," in the proper proportion. Only the buyer can choose. To put it another way, there is nothing to prevent the athlete's breaking training—except that it probably will cost him the game, or the race, or the fight. Smith is one of the ablest men in the country; he could have got to the top, except that he drinks too much. Jones is a brilliant lawyer, but a failure because everybody knows he's not straight. Brown lost three jobs by shirking, and this morning Parker missed a big sale because he'd just got out of a night club, where he'd "had a swell time." Smith has a right to drink what he pleases, and Jones to compromise with his conscience, and Brown to idle, and Parker to stay up until dawn—if they think what they get is worth what they pay for it. But they're only cheating themselves if they believe they can dodge the collector.

Most of us can get at least a considerable part of what we want most—if we're willing to pay. But comfort and security and health and well-being come high; even "success" may come high. Every day's newspaper reports the death from overwork or overworry of men in their prime. Everybody knows other men who have shut the fine things—literature and music and love and companionship—out of their lives for figures in bank accounts. And for power and those same figures, still other men have paid even more heavily.

I shall never forget a ruined and miserable old fellow I met seven years ago in Athens. Night after night he sat alone in the lobby of the Hotel Grand Bretagne. When, at last, I overcame my reluctance to intrude, and bowed to him, he responded with tragic eagerness. "I recognized you the day you arrived," he said, "but, after what's happened, of course I never speak to anyone who hasn't spoken to me first." The

old fellow was Samuel Insull, former multimillionaire head of a great electric-power empire, who, reaching out for more millions and more power, had become an exile, fighting extradition in order to avoid standing trial in his own country.

I could think then, and can think now, of no better example of paying too much for tin whistles.

CON-CISE

Too many of us forget that the best time to save money is when we are getting it.

Measure your cloth ten times—you can cut only once.

Most anyone can be late occasionally, but it requires forethought to be late regularly.

Usually the man who boasts that he is self-made won't tell why he did it.

Fashion decrees broader shoulders for men this year. Necessity also demands stiffer back bones.

To see ourselves as others see us, should be changed to "To see ourselves as we see others."

Remember this: The fellow you call dumb, has talents, experience and abilities you lack.

Rifle Club News

The Heller Brothers Rifle Club will be host to the Eastern Ohio Rifle League Monday night January 20th, at 7:00 p. m. at the Rifle Range in the Neighbor building.

The Heller club journeyed to West Lafayette to compete in the league shoot Friday night January 10th.

Twenty members of the Heller Club held their regular shoot Monday night and the scores are as follows:

A. Marlatt	278
F. Snode	278
A. Fletcher	260
L. Harding	256
M. Wilson	254
League shoot at West Lafayette, January 10th.	
A. Marlatt	276
F. Snode	268
H. Robinson	258
M. Wilson	256
L. Harding	258



New (?) New Year's Resolutions

(Continued from page four)

ments, Local, State and National. I will walk, work, and drive safely at all times." This is always a worthwhile resolve.

Next we might consider the case of the inveterate smoker who, after five, ten or more years has resolved to try to quit smoking. The person who has the terrible drink habit, has perhaps been drunk every payday for years, suddenly awakens to the fact that strong liquor has him in its grip, and resolves to endeavor to break the death grip of the drink habit.

The miserly man resolves to be more generous in the future than he has been in the past. The wife beater, the family abuser becomes ashamed of his meanness and resolves to become more kind and gentle.

These, and perhaps some others we might mention, are among those resolutions which, if we keep and obey, may be called good. Good perhaps but not new. Some are as old as man. Then what shall we do about the new (?) New Year's Resolutions mentioned at the heading of this ar-

ticle.

One of the greatest and wisest of men tells us there is nothing new under the sun. If this be so, why bother looking for new things in any field especially the field of resolutions. Scientific research and discovery have proven the truth of the above statement by uncovering evidence that show us the ancients had and enjoyed practically every thing we have to-day and some that we don't have.

This being the case, why bother to find new things, new ways, or try to think of new resolutions never before thought of. It seems like a hopeless task.

Yet there is one thing we can do if we are willing to do so. We can make one Resolution that sums up and contains all these others we have mentioned and many more besides. Let us phrase it something like this.

"I hereby resolve, by the Grace of God, to let His Son Jesus have right of way in my life, to let His teachings as found in the Bible, guide me and direct my thoughts, my acts, my entire life thru this year and the years to come."

If we make this resolution, and keep it, all the others we mentioned

will fall in line with this one and come to us naturally in the course of the new life which will be ours as soon as we make this resolve and start following it.

I mentioned the necessity of keeping our resolution. Let us listen to a word of wisdom from one of our country's greatest men. We read this in Franklin's, "Advice For The New Year."

"Resolution: Resolve to perform what you ought, perform without fail what you resolve." This was one of the rules for success framed by America's first "self-made" man.

If Franklin could become nationally known by keeping a resolution such as his, to what heights might we go if we could keep the one I have humbly suggested here.

If a poor boy, struggling to make his way in the world, could keep his resolve with only his own strength of character and will-power, how easier would it be for us to keep our resolve backed by the ever-ready, kind, loving, helping hand of God.

In a world gone mad with lust for power, greed for more possessions, hatred and ill-will toward one's fellow men, it behooves us to make and keep this all-important resolution, thereby doing our part to bring about a better world condition.

This can be done by all of us striving to "press on toward the mark of the high calling in Christ Jesus."

Philip Vansickle

THE FOREMAN'S CLUB

The foreman's Club started off the year with one of the best meetings that has been held for quite some time. The attendance was way above par with 57 present, and the program as presented was well accepted by all.

Mr. Harry L. Sain of the Industrial Commission of Ohio, delivered a very fine address on Safety.

Archie Fletcher, Walter McPherson and Pat Patterson will be in charge of the February meeting which will be held on Friday Feb. 7th, at 7:00 p. m. in the main office. A good attendance at this meeting is desired as the committee in charge have prepared a program that will give a full evening of entertainment. Lets make the Foreman's Club Hum in 41.

The United States produces more electric power than the total of the next six or eight countries of the world combined.

OVER TWO MILLION IDEAS

Up to January 1st, the U. S. Patent Office granted a total of 2,227,441 patents. In 1940 alone, over 44,000 ideas were accepted!

While we're not the patent office, ideas and suggestions are just as welcome. Ideas to improve quality, prevent waste, promote safety or about anything that helps better our company are sincerely appreciated!

Alfred Heller

A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION

The New Year's resolution undoubtedly had its origin in the notion that the coming year represented an entirely new period of life, to the individual, with which he might do as he pleased. What was already passed he put out of his mind, for it was something over which he no longer had any control. But on the coming year he concentrated in earnestness. It spread out like a golden vista before him. It was a period of promise. And he probably found himself making solemn avowels concerning what he would do with his next year of life.

In ancient England it was the custom to clean out the chimneys on New Year's Day so that luck could descend, and, of course remain all year. With us it is customary to speak of "cleaning the slate" (of life) and making good resolutions so that the "slate" will remain clear throughout the year.

The making of New Year resolutions became quickly a common practice. We can understand why a custom such as this would appeal to the popular fancy and remain throughout the generations. To a mass mind, no period of the year could be more timely for a change in our mode of living than the period which represents the beginning of the year. A new year—a new life.

When we consider the agony, the pain, the suffering that the people of Europe have endured during the past year we in the United States of America certainly have no cause to complain. Yet for the past decade we have done little else but fret and fume, whine and whimper. We have wasted precious years in railing at the government, howling about reduced incomes, gnashing our teeth because the easy-money days are gone. During all this period we have continued to sleep in peace and eat out three square meals a day. Few, if any of us, have known the real pangs of hunger. Our homes have not been wrecked by bombs. Not one of us has been stood against a wall and shot because we have freely criticized the president. Nowhere

else on God's green footstool have men and women the freedom we enjoy in America. Perhaps the reward of individual effort has been curtailed. No doubt more and more taxes take a larger part of our income but there is still enough left to provide a decent and comfortable living. There is still much waste in government; but there always has been and always will be. The conditions of living are so much better than they were half-a-century ago that even the most critical must admit we have made much progress. Our schools, our homes, our public highways are infinitely improved over 50 years ago.

Let us all make one resolution with the coming New Year. A resolution to stop feeling sorry for ourselves, to be grateful for what we have and to renew our faith and our love for the stars and stripes—the grandest, best flag that floats in all the world today.

Our Source of Growth

Emily C. Davis, writing in the press of "Religious Growth Causes," says that the phenomenal growth of our own and other evangelical churches is due to "cultural shock." She says that "Heavy migration of tenants, Miners, Wage hands, and other workers who have little of the World's goods, bring them into strange surroundings. Many come to cities where they feel particularly insecure and troubled. They seek in religious revival and reform to recapture their sense of security.

Suffering cultural shock, the migrants turn to the holiness and pentecostal denominations it appears, militantly defend old standards and modes of behavior.

They disapprove of liberal trends in older churches and crusade for fundamentalistic religion in emotional and stirring sanes, citing growth of the two largest groups.

She says that the assemblies of God group increased from 11,000 members in 1916 to about 200,000 in 1939. And the Nazarene group from less than 7,000 in 1906 to 136,000 in 1936.

While it is not true that the assemblies of God movement has grown from a migrant population, it is true that the reason people are drawn to our assemblies is that we preach the old-fashioned gospel and, through leading them to a definite spiritual experience, give them a "sense of security," for this life and for the life to come.

May we never cease to preach the message that meets the needs of the

working classes as well as the "upper classes."

It is the message Jesus preached, for we read that "the common people heard him gladly." Mark 12:37.

Barnabus Johnson

Service Pins Given To 342 Employees

Alfred L. Heller, general manager of the Heller Brothers Co. last week presented in person service award pins to 342 employees who had been with the company five years or more.

Two of the employees had service records of 40 years, ten had 30 years, and six had 25 years.

Mr. Heller announced that at present the local plant has reached an all-time record of employment. There are nearly 1,000 men and women employed in the Newcomers-town plant alone.

Heller Brothers Co. was founded in 1836 and has been manufacturing files and tools for over 100 years. Their products are known all over the world and shipments are made to all parts of the world. The company also operates a plant in Newark, New Jersey, and maintains branch offices and a sales force in various cities.

A majority of the employees live in the immediate vicinity of the plant and own their own homes, Mr. Heller said.

For over 20 years the plant has had a steady growth until at present the plant covers 153,000 square feet of floor space.

The following service records are announced, some of the employees having combined service with the former Rex File plant and the Heller Brothers Co. Newark plant:

Employees	Years Service
2	40
10	30
6	25
4	23
1	22
1	21
3	20
6	18
7	17
5	16
9	15
20	14
42	13
42	12
60	11
8	10
4	9
11	8
9	6
92	5

Accident Record For 1940

Following is the list of accidents by departments that needed Doctor's care in 1940:

Forging	19 accidents
Punch Press	6 accidents
Grinding	21 accidents
Stripping	0 accidents
Cutting	21 accidents
Rasp	4 accidents
Vixen	4 accidents
Vixen Grind	4 accidents
Swiss	7 accidents
Inspection	6 accidents
Hardening	15 accidents
Testing	4 accidents
Stamping	2 accidents
Wrapping	2 accidents
Tool Dept.	21 accidents
Paper Box	4 accidents
Maintenance	11 accidents
Power House	1 accidents
Machine Shop	5 accidents
Shipping	2 accidents
Gen. Factory	1 accident

Total 160 accidents

Of the 160 accidents 65 were eye, 56 hand, 10 feet, 4 leg, and 25 miscellaneous. The last 25 covers such injuries as the back, body and head. The 160 accidents caused the loss of 198 working days with April the highest month of 49 days. March, Sept., Oct., Nov., and Dec. with no lost time. 127 days without a lost time accident was the best record for the year running from Aug. 26th to Jan. 1, 1941.

The eyes have the majority of the accidents with the hands following very close. What say? We be a little more careful of these in the future and cut them down in accordance with the others.

Wear your goggles when necessary and protect your hands as much as possible.

The Stripping Dept. is highly complimented for their splendid record of not ONE DOCTOR CASE and all departments are to be congratulated on their records as 1940 was the best year in the past five in our work for Safety, but

The best records have not been written.

The best runs are yet to be made, There isn't a reason in good or dull season

Why we cannot better the grade.

All the records we have will be beaten

By someone who is willing to do; Hard work is the story that brings us the glory

And crowns with success when we are through.

Safety Dept.

AS COMMON AS FLEAS

You've heard the expression, "as common as fleas." We might change it to, "as common as rush orders;" for today, plants without rush orders are few and far between.

In the effort to get the work out we must not forget quality. When the customer says, "Rush," he means standard quality work at the best possible speed. And it's up to us to do that job!

Alfred Heller, Sr.

OUT OF MY MAIL

By Daniel A. Poling

Ques.: "Do you believe that the present situation in the world is comparable to the period which immediately preceded the fall of the Roman Empire? Is our present-day civilization actually in danger of destruction—and what of America if this is the case?"

Ans.: As to the Roman Empire, one of the greatest historians, Gibbon, in his monumental work, "The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire," gives five reasons for the debacle. His conclusions are significant, since he was not a Christian, but a non-believer.

First: Rapid increase of divorce, with the undermining of the sanctity of the home, which is the basis of society.

Second: Higher and higher taxes; the spending of public moneys for bread and celebrations.

Third: The mad craze for pleasure; sports becoming every year more exciting and more brutal.

Fourth: The building of gigantic armaments, when the real enemy was within; the decadence of the people.

Fifth: The decay of religion; faith fading into mere form, losing touch with life and becoming impotent to guide it.

These five reasons give a twentieth century American citizen serious pause. Read them again.

—Taken from January issue of Christian Herald.

Being, not a non-believer, but a firm believer in God. I would place the fifth reason in first place as I believe it to be the most important reason for any nation's downfall. As all the points which Gibbon tells us were concerned with the downfall of Rome, are in evidence in our own U. S. A. it behooves us as citizens to do our part in defending our country by putting our religion on the highest plane it has ever known.

Philip Vansickle

BE AMERICANS

This is a time when national unity is imperative and demanded of all Americans! It is no time for division over political or any other kind of a difference. Times being what they are, we cannot afford to be split into factions in the United States. No real American, whether he occupy exalted, public office, or whether he be a humble citizen living in private life in a more or less obscure position has any right to tamper with national security. These are strange, unbelieving days. The world outside this hemisphere of ours is in flames. Personal liberties in many nations are gone. Freedom is being crucified on the cross of greed and ambition and power. The last bulwark of Democracy is right here in the United States. All of us should give our loyalty and our sacred honor to uphold and defend this nation against subversive influences. In National Unity we present an unbroken and an unconquerable front. LET US ALL BE AMERICANS.

Smile Awhile

A well-driven golf ball leaves the head of the club at 135 miles an hour. This is said to be only slightly faster than a golfer leaves the office.

* * *

A new maid had just arrived from the country, and her mistress was giving her a list of kitchen utensils to be purchased.

"And don't forget, Emma," she said, "we want a new griller for the kitchen."

Emma stared vacantly.

"You know what a griller is, I suppose," ventured the lady of the house.

"Course I do," returned the girl. "It's a big, hairy monkey, and if you want one of those in the kitchen—I'm leaving."

* * *

He looked like one of the most stupid animals ever born of a miseducated union, but Alec always was bragging about his dog's intelligence.

"He can't do a single trick, I haf to admit, but when I ask him, 'Are you comin' or hain't you?' he either comes or he don't."

* * *

Farmer: "Say, you've sure got a lot of nerve to come down in a parachute with this 100-mile-an-hour gale blowing!"

Canper: "I didn't come down in a parachute. I went up in a tent."

Along the Concrete



(WNU SERVICE)

A Farmers Life

Ah—a farmer's life is solitude—
Away from the bustles and the cares
of the city

Nestled down in a sweet valley of
peace

With no one to boss, no one to hur-
ry,

The birds for company, the sunshine
all day,

No strings attached, free to stray
Through the meadows at night
With the moon for a light as the
stars guide the way.

In the evening he's coming home
From the fields, all tired and worn.
Happy in the feeling of achievement,
He wends his weary way to the
spring.

And quenches his thirst. Then to the
supper table,
Waited on by his loving wife, he
eats his fill
Of the product of his weary toil.

Then to the pasture field. Ah—
a shepherd too—
With his faithful dog, he drives them
to the barn.

One by one they file past the spread-
ing tree
Where time and the trample of many
a hoof

Have worn the path to a recess of an-
cient glory.

He stops with widened eyes aglow
As he watches a bird wing its steal-
thy way
To its hungry family with food for
the day.

He washes his face in the nearby
brook.

Refreshed by its exhilarating cold
He plucks a flower, tosses a stone at
a careless frog,

Chuckles happily. Exalted by the
beauty of nature

He watches the sun slowly set in
the west,

Debates on the weather. With the
the cows in the yard,

He takes some kindling to the house.
With the aid of his wife
Does the milking—and the chores.

With a sigh of relief, he reclines on
the porch—

Done at last—free to relax and
dream.

With his pipe in his mouth, his wife
at his side—

Rests his eyes on the fields of wav-
ing grain.

Then into the house—to the radio
Hears the latest market price and
the weather.

Then a drive in the car—to the
Jones's perhaps—
Home to bed and a night of repose.

Ah, a farmer's life is simple
But being simple is luxurious.
The king of the soil, the king of
himself.

The most independent, the hardest
to bluff.

Orville K. Tidrick

American tourists last year spent
a billion and a quarter dollars for
equipment, gifts, and souvenirs.

The Public Speaks

P. Wilson—"The music brings back
memories of childhood's happy
years".

M. Siebold—"The music brings back
memories, but onions bring the
tears".

A. Berger—"Last night I sang a love-
ly song—a melody quite low".

B. Hartline—"We always hear good
singing, for we have a radio".

R. Zvail—"The moon is sending sil-
ver beams along a winding lane".

L. Williams—"He's thinking of the
time when he proposed and lost
again".

C. Herbert—"I am a hero in her
eyes—she knows I'm brave and
true".

I. Ruby—"Well, now I know that
love is blind if she still cares for
you".

A. Shull—"Bill slipped on a banana
peel and fell upon the street".

A. Fletcher—"I've found that any
little thing will sweep him off
his feet".

P. Hockenberry—"Let's flip a coin
and see who pays to see the show".

C. Phillips—"You flip while I look
through my pockets for the dough"

C. Dawson—"When I hear the whis-
tle I get up and eat a bite".

R. Emler—"Then has to run to work
again—his clock is never right".

H. Opphile—"I know a man who
owes no debts, whose time is never
hurried".

J. Milburn—"I've never seen a statu-
ette yet that could look one bit
fluried".

W. Gilham—"If I can find a man
who'll work for fourteen hours
each day".

J. Lower—"You'll hire him if he
doesn't care just when he gets his
pay".

C. Peoples—"My mind is clear as
autumn air when breezes blow
so free".

P. Taylor—"Your mind is clear—
that's not so hard for anyone to
see".

P. Bundy—"My feet were cold as
icicles—my face a fiery red".

R. Chambers—"We knew your feet
were pretty cold—could tell that
when you fled".

Round 'Bout Hellers

By Thelma Wiandt

EVERYTHING IS JAKE

Bright and early one morning
Not yet quite awake
We found a treat in store for us
Our new Boss named Jake
We opened wide our eyes
A smile spread on every face
For with him head of the Dept.
We will get someplace

He seems so very friendly
A kind word for everyone
Helps us with our difficulties
Until our work is done
He searches here and there
Then finds others to discuss
Plans to make work easier.
For all of us.

He can't accomplish everything
But at least he will try
We wish to welcome him here
For he's a "Regular Guy"
He is not superhuman
Like the funny books create
But when he is on the job
Everything is Jake.

THE NEWS BOY

The little news-boy on the street—
Hungry and tired and cold,
Tenderly holding the pennies tight
Received for copies sold.
"A paper Mr.," you hear him say
With a cheerful smile as they turn
away.

Extra; Extra; you hear him yell
In the early hours of the coming day,
While sleepily we rub our eyes
And wish he would go away.
"Read all about it" in cold and rain—
You hear him hollow, again and
again

He may use his money for candy
and cakes
But after all, he has worked and
earned
And the principles that men must
know—

The news-boy, early in life has
learned;
To work and figure and count and
plan—
A part of every successful man.

"A paper to-day"? but he doesn't
quit
When some body coldly turns him
down,
But he takes his wares with a mer-
ry flit
And goes to the other end of town.
"Extra; Extra; summer or winter,
hot or cold
He works with a smile till all are
sold.

—Mary Worley Gunn

HIS BIBLE

It lies, dust-covered, on the cherry
stand;
I seem to see him reach his trem-
bling hand
And turn it's yellowed pages to and
fro—
Dear Lemuel, he loved his Bible so!
And sometimes, in his dear old faded
eyes,
I'd catch the glimmer of a faint sur-
prise;
As if, although he'd read his Bible
through,
He'd come across some thing entire-
ly new.
And when it seemed that he would
have to go,
He used to ask me, his voice weak
and low,
"Melissa, is my Bible lying there
Where I can reach it from my wick-
er chair?
I'll want it on the cherry stand, and
then
When I am better I shall read again."
And I would always answer, "Yes
it's there.

I marked the chapter that you use
for Prayer."

But he kept failing daily, and, some-
how

I just can't bear to touch his Bible
now.

And so I leave it like it was the day
He laid it down, and then—went on
his way.

Mary Jean Shurtz

THINK TWICE

By Thelma Wiandt

When you get disgusted
And know you should resign
Nothing is held against you
In that state of mind
Cause in every life time
There are times when it will be
Working days of torture
And you wish you were free

Never stop and thinking
But wishing you were thru
For there are better jobs

Awaiting men like you
But when you try to find them
You find that they are scarce
There are other men to fill them
Who know the jobs the best

So when you're feeling low down
Before your work is done
Just look at the unemployment line
In the next few days to come
You'll have a better understanding
Of what your jobs mean to you
Let that line be an inspiration
Before you say you're thru.

THE COMMON MAN

By Orville K. Tidrick

I was walking along down the street
one day

When along came a man that was
withered and gray.

"Tell me, I said, who you are, if you
can,"

He said, "My boy, I'm the common
man."

His hand he clasped tighter on his
lunch-box, and said—

With the other hand scratching his
scraggly head:

"Son, I may not be the handsomest
man that walks on this here street
Nor the one who has in plenty, all
the fancy-things to eat—
But, I'm satisfied."

"I may not build up stores of gold.
and wealth, and worldly fame—
Nor set the hard old world on fire,
with the glory of my name—

But I'll be out there fighting most
every day

To give people food and a place to
stay—

So, I'm satisfied."

"I may not be so badly missed when
it's time for me to go

In fact the smallest portion of the
world will ever even know—

But I'm satisfied.

I may not drive the fancy cars, or
wear the clothes of luxury—

But I've got friends, and home, and
peace of mind, and love of liberty.

I guess I've had as many trials and
cares, as any person can—

But if they'll just engrave upon my
stone, "Here Lies A Common Man"
Well—I'll be satisfied!"

BLACK-OUT!

R. Chambers: "I was kind of under
the weather when I called at your
place last Sunday, Bob. I hope I
didn't say or do anything to hurt
anyone's feelings".

B. Fillman: "You didn't do much.
Just tried to climb our grape vine
and broke it down. Thought you
were Tarzan, and wanted all the
neighbors to watch you climb."
"But your brother came and quiet-
ed you down".

Chambers: "He did? What did he
do?"

Fillman: "He told you wasn't Tar-
zan at all—that this was London,
and there was an air raid, so you
both hurried to the cellar and
slept it off".

IN JANUARY

When the days begin to lengthen—
Then the cold begins to strengthen;
So the old folks always told us
years ago.

There'll be sleet and ice and freezing

And no doubt a lot of sneezing
And we'll have to clear the side-
walks of the snow.

If we only had a little heat—
We didn't want last summer,
And could save a little cool till hot
July.

It would save a lot of fussing
Buying ice and coal and musing
And the money it would save—My,
Oh My.

But since we can't run the weather—
We had better stick to-gether,
We might just as well enjoy it ev-
ery day.

For the winter helps the miner
So don't ever be a whiner—
For it always helps some body in
some way.

—Mary Worley Gunn

Funny Things I've Seen and Heard

By THE HAWK

B. Booth—Getting out of a bad
spot by stepping out a mud puddle.

R. Smith—Stretching the neck of
a bottle.

R. Fife—Listening for the music
of a bank note.

G. Whyde—Trying to keep warm
on a melting look.

C. Hosfelt—Cutting hair off of
the head of a bed.

B. Thomas—Taking the nick out
of the "nick of time".

J. Williams—Trying to plug an ar-
ticle he has written by leading an
old horse into the editor's office.

B. Bundy—Trying to be a fast
stepper by wearing George Ren-
nard's shoes.

E. Hahn—"Getting to the top" by
having his boy pull him to the top
of a hill on a sled.

S. Foraker—Trying to keep a tea
kettle from spouting off.

N. Daniels—Paying the tax on a
dine purchase with a scent of per-
fume.

B. Woodward—Buying a pair of
glasses for the eyes of a potato.

F. Sterling—Making a hit by
throwing rocks at the windows of
the house next door.

H. Patton—Collecting wings of
flying squirrels.

B. Fillman—Papering the wall of
doubt.

J. Tish—Feeding the calf of his
leg the milk of human kindness

A. Callentine—Spinning the wheel
of fortune.

R. Lauer—Putting make-up on the
face of a clock.

J. Lacey—Keeping "In the Swim"
ly wearing a bathing suit in the
bath tub.

February

Though February is quite short,
With only twenty-eight days,
It's one of the out-standing months
In several different ways.

—Lincoln—

Unschool'd, by any College fine—
He rose above his fellow men,
He lacked the eloquence of some
And readiness of pen.

Yet, when we needed something
done,

He spoke so all men understood,
And wrote the lines which freed the
slaves,

A character; kind, noble, good.

—St. Valentine—

Valentine, the day of love—
When every man and maid
Can send out little messages
And need not be afraid.

And if they were too timid—

To really speak their mind,

A lot of "Loving" messages

On valentines, they'll find.

—Washington—

We can not add un-to his fame—
By anything which we can say,
But with our country facing war
We think of him, today.

A man, whose mind could not be
swayed

By money, politics, or power.

A home, where he could have nice-
ly stayed,

He saw our need and saved the hour.

* * *

And so while February has—
A few less days than all the rest,
I think that with me you'll agree—
That it is one among the best.

Mary Worley Gunn

Ashes to ashes

Dust to dust

If the Lord won't have you

The devil must

But until he finds you

Thank your lucky stars

That you paid attention

To those safety rules of ours.

Safety Dept.

—ADVERTISEMENT—

Just out — A book of poems, titled
Golden Sheaves,
Garnished From
The Harvest Field
Of Life

Written by — Mary Worley Gunn.

Containing 72 pages of choice
poems on various subjects, can be
had by leaving your order with
Chas. Gunn, Swiss Dept. or calling
at 332 East State Street, price 35c
each or three for \$1.00

A copy of the book may be seen
by calling at Jack DeRing's office,
Swiss Dept.

FOR SALE— February 31st, 1941

Two worn-out toothpicks, split at
both ends . . . a half dozen duck
quacks . . . the sunshine off of a
broken window pane . . . the loose
edges from a tightwad . . . the storm
clouds from two clear days . . . the
uneven parts of a straight line . . .
the sugar off of a sweet tooth . . .
the noise out of a tree bark . . . the
unused seconds out of twenty stale
minutes . . . the extra steps taken
by the world's laziest man . . . the
crooks in a straight guy . . . the ex-
tra links taken from a chain of evi-
dence . . . the seventh part of a six-
piece puzzle . . . the low land from
two mountain tops . . . the scent
from three last year's roses . . . the
fur from two crows caught on a
sheet of last summer's fly paper . . .
the fifth ace used in the last poker
game I played . . . the dye used in
coloring two gallons of water clear
. . . and many other absolute neces-
sities in any home. See me any day
during working hours.

C. Leonard

WANTED

A good back-tracking, cold-trail-
ing, slow-checking, chicken-killing,
sheep-slaughtering, non-mouthing,
time-murdering, confidence-shaking
beagle hound to train my little 88-
month-old pups with. See me at
once.

Harry Sweitzer

My space in the BLUES BLAST-
ER for the next two months.

Robert "Birdie" Fillman.

FOR SALE

5 room modern bungalow.

Oliver Engler

521 Mulvane Street

A FACT

There is no limit to the amount of
good you can do, providing you don't
want all the credit.

—F. J. Rohrbacher

DEMOCRACY



THE LAND OF THE FREE
THE HOME OF THE BRAVE