



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Around the globe. Vol. 3, No. 11 July 10, 1945

Superior, Wisconsin: Globe Shipbuilding Company, July 10, 1945

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/H47Y3D6ZAEGQO8A>

This material may be protected by copyright law (Title 17, US Code).

For information on re-use see:

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.



Akerstrom Gets Thrill Seeing Globe Tug on D-Day

The wife of a former Globe Shipyard employee was listening to the radio and was very much surprised to hear her husband's name mentioned and about the heroic act performed by him. She contacted the radio station for verification and the radio release they gave her read as follows:

"Sometimes the feats performed behind the battle line are just as important as the stories of gallantry on the field itself. Here is a pretty good example along that line."

Kenneth Akerstrom of 812 East Second street, Duluth, was helping to load ammunition aboard a destroyer-minesweeper in the Pacific. All at once, a shipmate fell and hit his head against the side of the destroyer. That, of course, knocked him out, and when he hit the water he was still unconscious. Akerstrom plunged into the water and pushed the man to a nearby raft. There he gave artificial respiration until the victim came around. Akerstrom, a shipfitter, third class, actually is an old hand at this battle business. He is a veteran of the invasions of Normandy, So. France and Sicily. On top of that, he was one of the first at Okinawa, sweeping a path for the rest of the invasion fleet to follow. Since the first of the Okinawa operations, Akerstrom's ship has been on regular destroyer duty."

Kenneth had written home previously during the time he was in active combat on the day of the Normandy Invasion, and told how thrilled he was when he looked up at one of the convoy tugs and saw that it was none other than the FARALLON, the same ship he helped build when he was here in the Yard. It was just like seeing an old friend from home and it inspired him with hope and courage.

Mrs. Bob Fraser to Sponsor Ship

Mrs. Robert M. Fraser, wife of the Globe's Hull Superintendent, will sponsor the USS Ocean Plat at the launching, Friday at 2:30 p. m., July 27. Their daughter, Margaret Mae Fraser will be flower girl.

Globe Built Tug in News

After extensive war service, especially in the Normandy invasion, and preparatory to further overseas assignment, the ocean-going tug BLACK ROCK has just returned to the United States, towing a large American freighter that was torpedoed in the Persian Gulf, the War Shipping Administration reported today.

In "the long tow home" was the ALCOA PROSPECTOR, a U. S. Maritime Commission C1-B type cargo ship built in the Mariner's Harbor, Staten Island, shipyard of the Bethlehem Steel Co., early in 1941. She was attacked, apparently by a Japanese submarine, while steaming from Iran to Montevideo, and after an overhaul in this country will once again be available for war service.

Before ranging as far as the waters of the Indian Ocean and Bay of Bengal the BLACK ROCK was in the thick of action during the consolidation of the Normandy beachhead. The vessel participated in the now famous "Mulberry" operation, which consisted of the transportation and construction of artificial harbors on the Normandy beaches. The BLACK ROCK towed a number of large concrete component parts of the harbors from the United Kingdom to the required location off the Normandy beaches.

During return voyages from Normandy to the United Kingdom the BLACK ROCK was involved in a number of interesting incidents. She was assigned the task of towing back to England the SS FORT NORFOLK which had been mined in the Channel. During the tow the SS FORT NORFOLK suddenly sank without warning and members of the tug's crew, who had gone aboard the SS FORT NORFOLK, were required to abandon the ship with great haste in order to save themselves. This tug was also assigned the difficult task of towing the large British cruiser HMS SCYLLA in heavy seas. All of these tasks and others were performed under the constant threat of being bombed and strafed by enemy aircraft. On one occasion the BLACK ROCK was made the center of an enemy air attack, which was dispersed by the tug's own guns.

After the completion of the Normandy operations the BLACK ROCK was dispatched to Bombay to undertake the tow of the ALCOA PROS-

Mrs. Ass't. Gen. Mgr. Sponsors Bight Knot

A real Yard program was the launching of the BIGHT KNOT. Mrs. William Olsen, wife of our Assistant General Manager, acted as sponsor with little Joan Olsen, niece of Mr. and Mrs. William Olsen, as flower girl. The very fine invocation was given by Rev. J. George Senty of the Hammond Avenue Presbyterian Church.

With a mighty splash Globe's 27th ship hit the water at 4:00 p. m., June 13. Mr. William Eddy, Piping Superintendent, acting as Master of Ceremonies, related some details of the experiences of the three service men who were guests at the launching program. Introduced to the folks in the yard were Sgt. Nolan Welter, who was home on furlough from the European Theater of Operations and his wife a Globe employee. The other two guests, Pfc. Clyde W. Mooney, whose mother Mrs. Myrtle Vang works at Globe, and Corporal Willis Stream, former Globe burner, also home on furlough, the latter two have been prisoners of war in Germany.

Mr. Eddy told the workers in the yard of the splendid record which had been set up by the Globe people. He stated that, "You men and women have given your best in workmanship and loyalty to the yard which earned many fine compliments for the ships built in the Globe Shipyard. Your appreciation of the great importance of these ships to our country's war effort promoted the deep rooted desire to do a good job."

Mr. Olsen responded with a few brief remarks expressing appreciation for the cooperation of the people in the yard, the Union Representatives and the company officials.

PECTOR. Enroute to undertake this assignment the vessel towed a torpedoed Liberty ship, the ROBERT F. HOKE, from Suez to Bombay. Upon arrival in Indian Ocean waters the vessel was assigned towing for the Royal Navy which involved voyages from Bombay to Columbo and to Calcutta and return to Bombay.

The 195-foot BLACK ROCK is one of 49 V4 tugs built during the war for heavy ocean hauling. She was delivered from the Superior, Wis., yard of the Globe Shipbuilding Co., and is operated for the War Shipping Administration by the Moran Towing and Transportation Co., New York City. She is commanded by Capt. Stanley E. Livingston, of Norfolk, Va.

Ship Contracts in Prospect for the Globe

Clarence Skamser is back after six weeks in hot sweltering Washington and points East. The cool shores of Lake Superior are really appreciated after the hot weather.

He has visited many cities and practically all the embassies. The other day in telling of his calls, said, "I have called on so many foreign embassies and ambassadors that I can, now, really do a very exacting 'bow from the hips'."

"The Globe will bid on a number of contracts that are coming up soon," he declared, "and I think we have a fairly good chance to swing something this way."

Plans and specifications for the ship contracts are now being prepared by the eastern firms, he said.

Skamser visited Washington, New York, Cincinnati, Chicago and other centers in his business "prospecting" tour.

"It's hotter than the hubs of you-know-what back east," Skamser said. "Give me the cool breezes of Lake Superior any time. It's nice to be home."

Globeship Cited Again for Its Safety Record

Again the Globeship has been cited for its safety record. The award comes from the National Safety Council, United States Maritime Commission, and U. S. Navy "in recognition of its outstanding achievement in reducing the frequency of disabling injuries", Victory Shipbuilding Safety Contest, group B, Division 1.

It is signed by Admiral E. S. Land, for the Maritime Commission, Rear Admiral F. G. Crisp of the Navy and Ned H. Dearborn, president of the National Safety Council.

The outstanding fact in the Globe's safety record is the fact that there has not been a fatal accident in the yard since its beginning in 1941. It's an enviable record for the safety crew headed by Harold Andreson.

Odds against four perfect hands being dealt at a bridge table are 159,000,000 to 1—odds against there being four good players are much higher.

The only reason I learned to play a piano is because a bottle of beer falls off a violin.

around
THE GLOBE

Published Monthly in the Interest of the Employees of the

GLOBE SHIPBUILDING COMPANY

Superior, Wisconsin

Vol. 3, No. 11

July 10, 1945

The deadline for copy on the next issue is August 15. Get your stuff written and turn it in to Al Larson.

Cpl. Willis Stream, Former Globe Employee, Back from PW Camp

With enough experiences behind him to last three life times, our own Corporal Willis C. Stream paid us a visit in the yard the other day. We are honored and proud of Willis who, after much questioning, confided that he was the owner of the Purple Heart received for injuries in the European theatre of war. Since the very beginning of the Globe Shipyard operations our boys have been dropping out one by one into the services of the United States army and navy and now, finally, we hope the tables have turned and that they will be gradually returning.

To talk to an overseas service man, especially one who has been a Prisoner of War, and ask pertinent questions is very difficult. It is easy to understand that the boys would rather not be put in the spotlight and it can be very embarrassing to them unless they are in the mood to talk things over with you. We tried to take these things into consideration when "prying" into Corp. Stream's experiences in active combat and as a prisoner of war, but we were eager to get a little story for "AROUND THE GLOBE" and naturally we were glad to hear his comments and observations while on "the other side."

Corporal Stream was a Company Aid man with the Medical Unit and he did not carry weapons. He was busy caring for wounded soldiers in the middle of an artillery barrage when the German tanks began drawing too close. The firing was very intense and he received a shell fragment wound in his leg. He and about 100 of our American boys stayed tight to their fox holes until they were hopelessly outnumbered and tremendously handicapped on account of the numerous tanks and they were finally captured by the German troops. Corp. Stream together with about 100 American men were taken to the Hospital Barracks at Bad Krusnek, Germany, about 30 miles west of the Rhine. Their capture took place near Trier, Germany. Their hopes were high all the while because they saw some of the American Cub planes had spotted them and also they were aware of the rapid advance of the American army. The treatment to this particular group of prisoners was

fairly good. The food consisted of black bread, soup and substitute coffee which was considered as good as was provided at any place for prisoners in Germany. Corporal Stream stated that he never felt hungry at any time. The black bread, although he did not think it contained any nutritive value, was very filling. It is easy to understand when a human being is under the nervous tension that our boys are subjected to that it is entirely possible that "hunger" would not enter into the picture. His twenty-second birthday was spent in prison. No one sang "Happy Birthday to You," you can be sure. He scarcely remembered that it was his birthday. Several times Corp. Stream commented that he was glad to be alive on his twenty-second birthday. We will remember this when celebrating our next birthday.

After being confined in the prison barracks for two weeks, one of the Frenchmen of the forced labor group, had located an American Unit and told them about the American prisoners at this particular hospital. Shortly afterwards they were liberated by part of the Fourth Armored Division. The Germans evacuated so fast they left their own wounded soldiers behind. It was quite apparent that they did not mind being captured by the Americans.

Although the winter had been very cold, everything was in full bloom when Corporal Stream left Paris. He will always remember spots of beauty and buildings of interest. Paris, he thought, was beautiful. When the boys received a pass during their stay in Paris they were asked not to patronize the French restaurants in order that the food be used by the French people as it was so scarce. All their meals, they were told, should be eaten in camp. The American soldier has a sense of humor when he is not seriously engaged in combating the enemy. Corp. Stream stated that the American soldiers were made to feel that they were greatly appreciated.

There is no question but what our soldiers will be seasoned travelers. Thousands of miles have been traveled by them and many thousand more will be credited to them before they are through with their job. When Corp. Stream left Germany,

Maintenance Tidbits

—Smiley—

Bob Loubek's birthday was a big success, but he will be back to his age soon.

Ernest Strand of the Cargo Stock Room is somewhat busy these days as Carl Olsvick is on another expediting trip to Sturgeon Bay.

Some of the men from this department have left the yard. Carl Thompson, Fred Sturm and Ed LeMay. The parting words from Mr. Sturm was that he was going to retire. Ed LeMay is going to operate a garage that he has purchased at Swanville, Minnesota.

There is one noise in the pipe shop that can be heard all day long and that is a lullaby from Edmund Barry's saw—and it isn't "Nevin's."

Andrew Denninger, our shop welder and burner made a timely remark when he said (quote) "I am so hungry for meat I could eat a tent stake!"

Walter Lasfalk is back to his work after a throat ailment. Glad to see you back "Arkey". Ed Martichuski looked sort of lost walking around without you.

Melvin Sukow and George Stadler were week end visitors on a Lake Superior fishing trip. It was a grand fishing trip.

Any time you hear a cheery whistle in the yard, stop, pause and refresh, it is Fred Olson.

It's not too bad to lead a dog's life! Do you know I really enjoy gnawing a bone these days.

After All, They're Taxed, Too

Once, a senator friend of Pres. Coolidge, indignant that the president had been violently and abusively attacked on the floor of the senate by a Southern Democrat, rushed into the president's study, all out of breath, and told him what went on.

"Why," the senator concluded excitedly, "Sen. Blank is nothing but a son-of-a-.....!"

Coolidge was thoughtful for a while.

"Well," he drawled resignedly, "I guess there are enough of them in this country so they're entitled to representation."

he went to France and then to England and then back to the states. He has a sixty-six day furlough and then he must report to Miami Beach, Florida, for a period before going in the Pacific area.

Before going into the Armed Forces, Corp. Stream was employed as a burner in the Globe Shipyard for almost a year. His father, Joseph Stream, was also working in the yard for about two years as a pipefitter. He had left for the Pacific Coast a few months ago and missed meeting his son when he returned to Superior.

Corp. Stream arrived in New York from England on May 20 and reached Superior May 23.

On hand to welcome him home were his wife, Geraldine and his ten month old daughter, Jonnie Lou, who were delighted that their daddy was home once again.

Globe Servicemen

Letter from Navy Lt. to His Brother, a Globe Employee

Amphibious Training Base
Landing Craft School
Boat Basin Detachment
Oceanside, California

Dear Clayt and Family:

Well, brother, I got another promotion and it gives me a swell boost in pay, so things look quite rosy now and as long as I can stay here, everything looks okay. I'd like to go out and see how they are doing but I was out when we had little or nothing to fight with after the Japs put everything on the bottom of Pearl Harbor and it was really tough going those days. We got them where the hair is short now and on a down hill pull. So as soon as the heat is put on and over in Europe and we get that stuff over here, Mr. Tojo is going to feel some real heat. I am anxious to have them get through over there and start moving the real stuff this side. We have been going to town as it is but out there we have great distances involved and mostly over water. So it makes things rather difficult.

We are doing a lot of island hopping but that is good as long as we hit the big bases and neutralize the smaller ones by so doing. These kids are doing a damn swell job in the Pacific and they are interested in killing Japs, every last one of them. I don't think they take many prisoners out here. At least there is no record of any large batches. I guess in all we've killed a half million Japs and there maybe is less than five thousand prisoners. So the score is in our favor about forty to one. That shows there is a big job being done. When these boys leave here they are ready for the devil or anything.

Yes, I guess you fellows rate a Purple Heart and a lot of other things. Of course I mean you fellows who work hard and that don't include the loafers, of which there are many in defense work all over the country. I am sure that we need all they can put out. It's silly to believe the war is over. It's a hell of a long way from being over and after Germany, we have a tough guy out here to whip. I don't think Germany will fold up in the next sixty days and if she does it will take six months to get things organized to go at the Japs and there is a big transportation problem involved to get the stuff out where it will be needed. So anyone who thinks the way is just about over is crazy as hell.

Well, Clayt, guess I'll close now and hit the sack. I hope you are all well and happy. Best of luck to all and love

From Bert and Family
(Lt. B. J. Howk)

'Cleaning Up' the Yard

By Lin Anderson

ACTION—Gypsy Rose Lee putting on a strip tease in the girl's wash room? Not at all, it was Evey Klang getting down to the bottom of things. Fitz had poured a bag of sugar down her back. Will she raise cane?

* * *

A FISH STORY HERE—Napoleon Peter Billy braved a heavy storm fishing in Rice Lake. The waves were 6 ft. 6 in. high, (when a machinist just takes a look at something they can tell the size, especially the foremen.) Pike was the catch of the day. The size? They gauged wrong on that, we don't believe it!

* * *

AND THERE—Mr. Eddy gets skunked, and we thought he was a trout fisherman! He almost got a ducking too. You'd think he would choose a seat in the canoe with a base more equal to the size of his own. Mr. Eddy maintains that he is absolutely through using barbless hooks! Mr. Halenbeck got the limit catch of fish on their recent fishing trip to Jack Ordway's Cedar Island Lodge on the Brule.

* * *

If we listen to Freddie and Gordon long enough we might learn something about this business of fishing. Catching a word now and then such as: "Red Squirrel Tails" and "cloudy days" might be the clue to something?

* * *

If you want a successful fishing trip, take Harold Evered along. He'll fill everybody's basket.

* * *

FEMALE ANGLERS — Virginia Saline and Milly Olson of the Piping Department tried their hand at some shore fishing and of all surprises, Virginia got a 5½ lb. 27" Northern Pike in Birch Lake Northern Minnesota. They also got a beautiful but painful sunburn.

* * *

KENTUCKY—LaRaine Olson just breezed in from the South. Home for a few weeks while some very important people are home on furlough. She is planning to go back, however, and take care of her job which she likes very much. Elaine Knoll is still in Louisville while Gloria is back home basking in the warm sunshine at Solon Springs.

* * *

POINT JUDITH—It was most interesting to hear that the Globe Ship Point Judith was seen in Guam by S/Sgt. Douglas Falconer, son of our Chief Machinery Inspector, Mr. Falconer. Our tugs are on heavy duty down there in the Pacific hauling crippled ships to ports for repairs.

* * *

WELCOME HOME—"Hally" MacNally. Earl MacNally tells us that his son is home for a well deserved furlough after a most harrowing ex-

perience on the carrier BUNKER HILL. We hope you will find time to come over to the Globe Yard during your furlough, Hally. We'd like the privilege to shake your hand and say, "well done!"

* * *

ROMANCE IN THE ABSTRACT—On one of the pieces of electrical equipment which came up from Leatham D. Smith's there was attached a slip of paper with a girls name written on it. One of the boys over in the Electrical Shop couldn't resist the temptation and wrote to a certain "Helen" in Sturgeon Bay. We would like to hear more about this correspondence. How about it, Dave?

* * *

DEPARTURES — Dick Lindquist, carpenter and "Dr." Decker in the machine shop have left the Yard to resume duties with the Public Schools. The school board had loaned us these two fine men during the critical period of shipbuilding but has now called them back. Both of these fellows will be missed here in the yard.

* * *

RECUPERATING — Frank "Shakey" McLean was back in the yard after a tough seige of pneumonia. Dear, over in the Machine Shop explained that Frank was going to have his snoozola re-bored and that he would be better soon. He said that was a medical term. It is a little puzzling to us, but nevertheless we are glad that Frank is well again.

* * *

Al Larson is back from St. Joseph's where he underwent a major operation. We missed that good natured ribbing and we're glad you are back, Al.

* * *

Bill Flynn also underwent an operation recently, but is well on the way to recovery. We expect him back with us real soon.

* * *

CAR TROUBLES—Marvin Bovee's car fumes and so does he! Threatens he is going to take two weeks off to get even with the jerk when he finds out who put the BUZZ BOMB under the engine hood of his car.

* * *

What's wrong when a fellow's car always stops at the foot of the hill before reaching Manitou Falls? Every night Will Earhart, John Larson and Jack Dietz' can't seem to make this hill on their way home from work.

* * *

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS—Among our last month's visitors were some important people from Crane Company. Mr. P. R. Mork, Director and Executive Vice President, Mr. J. L. Holloway, Director and Vice President, Mr. V. P. Rumely, Vice President, and Mr. J. G. Ordway, Vice President, Minnesota



Arthur Cherry Honor Man of His Company

Great Lakes, Ill., May 30—Arthur Joseph Cherry, 27, 1325 101st St., West, Duluth, Minnesota, was graduated from recruit training May 29, as honor man of his company at the U. S. Naval Training Center here and is now on leave.

Cherry was elected a candidate by fellow Bluejackets and selected as honor man by his company commander on the basis of military aptitude and progress.

Prior to joining the Navy he was employed as a shipfitter for the Globe Shipbuilding Company, Superior, Wisconsin.

He spent his leave with his wife and sons, Arthur, Jr. and Roger Leon, in Duluth.

Too Much English

If this war does one thing, it will cause the Allied soldiers fighting side by side not only to respect each other but to learn from each other—economically, socially and otherwise. The story that is told about Gen. Eisenhower and Churchill illustrates that Americans are beginning to learn restraint from the British Tommies anyway.

Gen. Eisenhower was telling Prime Minister Churchill that British Tommies were having a good influence on American doughboys. By association, the general said, Americans were becoming less exuberant. Churchill beamed with pride at this high compliment. Just then a G. I. rushed into the room and shouted: "General, can I borrow your jeep?"

"See what I mean?" Eisenhower said. "A year ago he wouldn't have asked."

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY. When roads are slippery, be careful how you go over the ground or the ground will go over you.

Crane. Not ships, not valves but FISHING was uppermost in their minds as they headed for the Brule River.

DRIPPINGS

Things always come in threes, so the old saying goes, and it looks as if in this case it's true too. For just recently the husbands of Alice Gudowski, Shirley Dunphy and Mary Jo Osmundson got back to the U. S. A. Pretty nice!!!!

Welcome back, Florence, from your vacation to Washington and New York. Judging from your pictures and talk—it's New York for us.

A welcomed visitor to the main office was Mr. Shepeck who once worked in the Maritime Auditor's office. He looks mighty trim in his uniform, eh gals?

Where did you get that sunburn, Mac? Couldn't have been from watching the pretty bathing beauties at some local beach, could it?

Two who recently left Production were, Lorraine Cronemiller who is going to be a Cadet Nurse and Carol Swanson who left to give her household duties her full attention.

THINGS WE NEVER EXPECT TO SEE HERE

Clara: When she's not swooning over Frank Sinatra.

Winnie: With a match—you know, the kind that lights.

Tillie: Getting up in the morning with minutes to spare.

Mr. Knight: Without his pin-up girl calendar.

Edna: Without the last word.

Ossie: Without his dry sense of humor.

Connie: When she doesn't have to run for the bus.

Helen: Without her giggle.

Art: When he's not playing Casanova.

Mr. Hanson: Without his cigar.

Mr. Herman: Without his "Executive Air".

June: Trying to talk without using her hands!!!!

Van Johnson: When he's not monopolizing the blue room.

Marian: Without her line.

Scott: Without that cheery "Good Morning".

Mac: Without his sense of humor.

Dora: When she's not on a diet.

Delloris: Without her pin curls.

Florence: Without her business manner.

Falstad: Without his gum.

Dorothy: Without her blond men, oops, we mean BOND men.

Grace: Missing fishing and hunting season.

Fellow Workers, Thank You

Thank you all very much for your thoughtfulness and generosity during our recent misfortune. We are sincerely grateful to all of you.

Ezra Bunnell.

Galley Slaves and Gals

Don't get the idea that women is the only subject shipbuilders are capable of discussing, but the other evening after much discussion of the different way girls react to approaches, one fellow said: "Some girls are like a zipper nighttime—just pull one thing and it's all off!"

26th Ship Launched at Globeship



Mrs. William C. Olsen, wife of the Assistant General Manager of the Globe was the sponsor of the USS Bight Knot. Left to right are: Roy McMinn, Globe vice president; Olsen; Mrs. Olsen, who sponsored the ship; Joan Olsen, her niece who served as flower girl; and William H. Eddy, superintendent of the piping department who was master of ceremonies.

1% Golf—99% Conversation

The Golf Winna: The Story Winna:

The Golf Winna: Although he doesn't look that way and certainly doesn't talk weak, "Eric the Great" of the Electrical Department took a "licking" from "Blarney Pat" of the Sheet Metal Department in a slam bang golf match on the Nemadji Municipal Golf Course. Both participants have been blowing about who was the better golfer and finally came to strokes on the Course. Pat won. It happened to be a little wet under foot, which handicapped the larger of the two, who had to be pulled out of the turf a few times by the manager of one and the advisor of the other who accompanied the players to see that everything was on the up-and-up.

The loser, although, he was beaten still contends that he can beat Pat under ideal weather conditions and is anxious for a rematch. As the winner's backers made a tidy sum on their man, and are full of confidence he can repeat, the contest could be staged again any time, and place, when and if "Eric the Great" can get his manager to line up a rematch. Whether he can get any of his crew to back him again or not is a question?

The above is "Mac" McKeough's story.—(Manager for Pat Flynn).

In order to give the losing contestant a chance to retaliate, we got his version of the story as follows: "For those who seek the truth and who wish an authentic account of the championship golf match which was exaggerated by the Tin Shop, we submit the following:

"A survey was made of the course preceding the match and Billings Park Boat Club was called for a small sciff to carry the contestants from tee-off to the green. With much coaxing and prodding on the part of "Mac", his protegee Blarney Flynn was finally enticed to lead off. Selection of proper clubs was directed at all times by "Mac" which is against good ethics of any golf game. This being overlooked by Big Bergman's manager in the sense of good comradeship and in consideration of Flynn's inability to think for himself; also the erratic shooting on Flynn's part was controlled to a great extent by body English on "Mac's" part. Due to the extreme depth of water on the course, picking up the ball and placing it on a tuft of grass was permitted by both sides, but placing it on a floating island of sod and prodding this floating island toward the green by pushing it with a Driver or Mashie was not indulged in by the Electrical contestants, who played perfect rule golf throughout the entire match.

Age of Innocence

Our next door neighbor has a young daughter just reaching party age. All the time she is not reading books she is going to dances and I hear she never reads books. Anyway, I overheard a conversation between mother and daughter the other night. The daughter had flounced out of the house in a hurry and as she walked to the sidewalk, mother called:

"Have a good time at the dance tonight, dear, and be a good girl."

"Make up your mind mother," Miss 1944 declared, leading us to wonder whether it's any use having philosophy books around the house.

The extreme nervousness which was noted in the tinshop contestant could probably be attributed to the fact that the bottom of the "Tin Shop Barrel" had been scraped clean to cover bets made free hand by the Electricians. Further matches have been proposed but due to the downward fluctuation of the Tin Shop Barrel, proposed matches must wait for replenishment of said barrel.

Those wishing to attend and contribute to the next match may make their donations via the small slit in the cover of the Tin Shop Barrel, provided Flynn's manager sees fit to accept a future challenge."

Dick Olson, Manager of "Erick the Great."

TIN SHOP TIDBITS

—The Tin Shop Sleuth—

The Tin Shop golf league is in full swing with last year's champ leading the pack—none other than "Mac".

Holmes is President of the 7th Hole Club. You have to have eight or better to qualify. Other members of the League are giving him a run for the Presidency, especially the 5th Vice President.

"Handicap" Hagen can golf any night providing it is Thursday.

Pat Flynn challenged by Eric Bergman of the Electrical Department to a golf match. Pat won out and all of the boys from the Tin Shop collected their bets.

There was one Quisling in the crowd (UNO WHO). Mike R. trying to take home all of the shop "dollies".

On Sunday you read of these well known characters in the funny paper. During the week they are in the Tin Shop.

Katzenjammer Kids—Corey and Jimmy R.; The Captain—Louis Wilmont; Inspector—Bud Collins; Alley Oop with his Stone Axe—Art Johnson.

A couple of weeks ago a few of the boys went fishing down at the Flowage. They got back reporting a catch of Dog Fish—Hi, James! The same crowd is going to Yellow Lake so we will have to wait till next month for a report.

There is a well founded rumor that Ed Snyder should take a few lessons on how to play smear.

Violet Nelson joined our staff of late. Bill Walton wonders if she has learned what a "jeep" is yet?

—V—

General Confusion

There are any number of stories about the difficulties our foreign guests get into when called upon to say a few words at banquets these days. The English language, as she is spoken, is often an insurmountable hurdle.

Anyhow a famous French general, representing De Gaulle, become very nervous at a banquet when he was told he would be called upon to say a few words in English. He was comforted by his neighbor who said all he would be expected to do was drink a toast to the ladies and then sit down.

But the first speaker did that by raising his glass to the women of France. The general paled. He was told to relax, that he could drink a toast to the ladies of America. The second speaker, however, did that.

To help him out, his neighbor whispered that when he arose he should drink a toast to the ladies of "both hemispheres."

The general, called upon, became flustered but straightening up, he raised his glass and proposed:

"Let us all drink to both hemispheres of the ladies."

—V—

Until he gets married the average man doesn't know what a budget is.