

PORTSMOUTH PLANT NEWS

Published by and for Employees of Portsmouth Works, Wheeling Steel Corporation

VOL. IX.

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NUMBER 2



Noel Kayser, Chief Petty Officer in the Sea Bees, seated at his desk somewhere in the Aleutian Islands. Before his enlistment Noel was employed as pipe fitter at the plant.

Barrel Shop Sets New All-Time Production Record In November

Not to be outdone by the other departments who have been breaking records during the past few months, the Barrel Shop pitched in with a vengeance during November and the result was that all previous monthly production records for the manufacture of steel drums were shattered by the employees of this department.

The previous record in the Barrel Shop was established in March, 1942 when the shop was working on a seven day basis. The new record was made working only six days a week, and far surpassed the old mark. The steel drums manufactured in this department are necessary to transport materials that are vital to our war effort and we know this news will be mighty pleasing to our employees now with our armed forces.

We were glad to have the Barrel Shop join the parade of record breakers at the plant, and we extend our congratulations to Superintendent L. M. Bell, General Foreman Albert "Bud" Applegate and all the employees in this department. You are doing a great job on the production front and we hope you keep up the good work.

Production at the Open Hearth and Bloomer continued high during November but did not surpass previous peaks.

Season's Greetings



We wish you all a Merry Christmas, but this year, in the midst of a horrible war, it has a much deeper meaning than usual. To be merry and happy in our own hearts during the holiday season, we must have done our part to help win this war.

We must work harder, turn out more war materials, buy more War Bonds and sacrifice some of our comforts to help gain a real and lasting victory at the earliest possible moment so that our fighting men on foreign battle fields can soon return to their loved ones.

Because these battles are being fought far from our own shores it means we at home must make even greater efforts to assure these men the supplies they need will be there on time.

And you will feel the real Spirit of Christmas if you earnestly "Work, Fight and Give".

L. D. HUESTIS, General Manager

Eight More Employees Called For Military Service In November

TOTAL WITH ARMED FORCES NOW 330

Eight more employees from Portsmouth Works left during the past month to take up new duties with our armed forces. Four other employees, who were in service were discharged during this period. A total of three hundred and thirty are now in the service of their country.

Those leaving during November were:

Pearl Elam, loader in the Rod and Wire Shipping Department.

Frank S. Flaughner, oiler in the Rod and Wire Mechanical Department, who enlisted in the paratroops.

Willis Gayhart, laborer in the Store Room.

Arnold E. Kellogg, handyman in the Mechanical Department.

Walter Raike, laborer in Department 17.

James F. Taulbee, crane operator in the Electrical Department.

Barney Wells, helper in the Rod

and Wire Mechanical Department.

Joseph Caveney, production engineer at the Main Office.

The following received their honorable discharges and have returned to work at the plant: Orville Riggs, laborer in the Range Boiler; Roger Cole, helper in the Tie Plate Machine Shop and Jacob Henson, crane operator in the Barrel Shop. Forrest G. Kennedy received his discharge, but did not return to work.

Once more we remind the employees in service to be sure and notify us of any change in their address to assure prompt delivery of the Plant News each month.

PORTSMOUTH



PLANT NEWS

VOL. IX No. 2 December 1943

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Ever Wonder What A Soldier Thinks About?

If you've never tried to cram yourself into a fox-hole while all Hell breaks loose around you...

If you've never waited, your throat parched, your heart pounding, your very hands sweating...

If you've never tried to keep your finger steady on the trigger of a machine gun, while your buddies drop on all sides of you...

Well, you just can't know what a soldier thinks about war, and life... and death. Let me tell you.

We don't want to die. We're young. We have our whole lives before us. But if we've got to choose between death and defeat—we'll say good-bye right now!

Once in a while we soldiers sit around and talk about things... back home. And we just can't help wondering why anybody's got to be asked to buy War Bonds...

Give us tank for tank, plane for plane, and gun for gun—and we'll beat the Japs and Nazis. And the more and faster we get them...

Can you sit down and examine your conscience? Can you truthfully

Safety Honor - Roll

This Record includes the days between the last lost Time Accident in your department and December 1, 1943

Table with 3 columns: DEPARTMENT, SUPERVISOR, Days Worked Without a Lost Time Accident. Lists various departments and supervisors with their respective days worked.

Summary table showing totals for first eleven months of 1942 and lost time accidents for November 1943 and 1942.

say you are buying all the War Bonds you can afford?

Would you buy more if the life of your own son depended on it? Would you step up your purchases to every dollar you could scrape together...

Multiply yourself by millions of other Americans, and you'll see each

man and woman must help decide the fate of all us.

So sit down and do a little figuring, will you? Take another notch in your belt. Put every last dime and dollar you can possibly afford into War Bonds.

Then maybe they'll come back sooner, these boys of ours. More of them. Victorious. Alive.

Closest Race In Years Develops In Employees' Bowling League

When you read this it will probably be all over but the shouting, but as we go to press one of the closest races in the history of our plant bowling league has developed...

After the matches on December 10 were rolled, the Blast Furnace had taken over first place with 24 wins, but right on their heels with 23 wins each were four strong teams...

Of course, all the furnace boys need to clinch the title is to take three games from the Foundry, but this is no easy task. It's anyone's battle—anything can happen...

The schedule for the second half, which starts January 7 is printed below and all bowlers are requested to save their copy. A team to be known as the Generals is replacing the Brick Masons on this schedule...

Duke Bauer still leads the league with an average of 182 and is tied with his team mate, Jerry O'Leary for high single game, 255.

Sam Brescia finally crashed the inner circle of 600 bowlers on December 3, when he turned in three 200 games for a total of 622.



Orville "Hick" Bryant, son of S. G. Bryant foreman at the skull cracker. Orville is now at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, Chicago, Ill.

Second Half Bowling League Schedule

Table showing bowling league schedule with columns for Date, Friday 1944, and shifts (6:00 P. M. and 8:00 P. M.) with Alley numbers.

For A Christmas Touched By War

The friendly things you say and do Are part of Christmas day— And Christmas customs carry through To make the season gay.

The family gifts are all arranged In gay and giddy tiers, And many things have scarcely changed From all the other years.

But something weighs upon the heart No matter how you smile. The Peace this season should impart Has gone away a while!

A wistful mother's shining eyes Will look beyond the day; And dad—no matter how he tries— Will show his son's away.

And Christmas can't be what it was Till Peace on Earth is won. Since Christmas is as Christmas does— Make sure that this is done:

With every Greeting Card you send Enclose a War Stamp too, This Peace we fight for may depend On one more Stamp from you.

Christmas Program By Male Chorus Pleases Capacity Audience

The Employees' Male Chorus gave its seventh annual Christmas concert at the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday, December 12, at 4 p. m. and presented a program of Christmas music that was well received by a capacity audience.

On Wednesday, December 22, the Chorus will present an informal concert of Christmas music at the home of Mrs. Harry E. Taylor, arrangements for which were made as a result of a similar concert given at Mrs. Taylor's home last year and which was one of the outstanding events of the Christmas season.

Pacific Hero



Killed In Italy



LT. JOHN C. SMITH

Portsmouth learned with deep sorrow of the death of Lt. John C. Smith in an aerial battle over New Guinea on November 8.

Since returning to active duty after being shot down in the Jungles in September, the young ace fighter pilot became a popular hero in the community due to his success in bagging seven Jap Zeroes in combat service.

Johnny, who quit Ohio State University in November, 1941 to enter the army air force, received his wings and was commissioned January 4, 1943. He was sent abroad to Australia in July and was promoted to first lieutenant shortly before his death. He was the son of Arthur M. Smith, boiler maker helper in the Mechanical Department.



SGT. ORVAL McCORD

A technician with a glider division of the air-borne infantry, Sgt. Orval McCord was killed in action October 27 somewhere in Italy, according to word received by his parents from the war department.

Sgt. McCord had been overseas with the American forces for the past year and served in Tunisia and Sicily prior to the invasion of the Italian mainland. It was his duty to follow the paratroopers into enemy lands on invasion and to keep the artillery piece under his charge in firing condition.

Sgt. McCord was the son of William McCord, handyman in the Foundry, and he was formerly employed in this department with his father.

Carpenter Shavings

—by W. L. Ross

Wilbur Bobst is a real Coon hunter and has a fine dog but he must be slipping as Gerald Miller takes his dog and catches a Coon right in Wilbur's back yard.

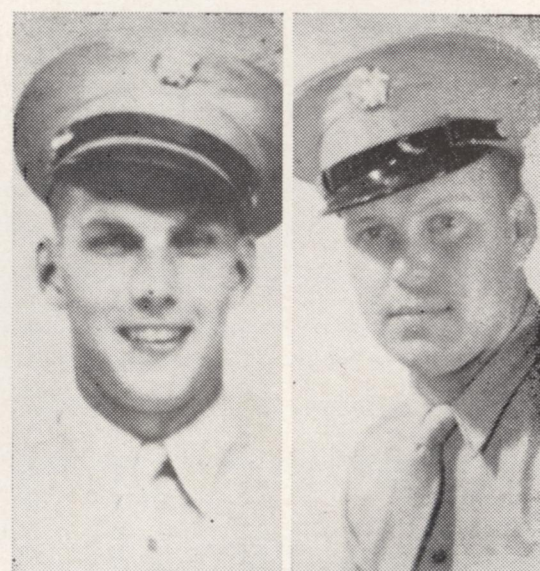
Bill Lansing says when he used to be a farmer, he taught his old cow to lay down and nurse the little pigs. Bill also says the way to keep sweet potatoes is to put them upstairs close to the chimney and they will keep the year round.

Our hunters turned in both good and bad reports: Ancel Hickman went up north for a couple of days and "claims" to have gotten many pheasants. Hick says he slipped up on one that was hiding and grabbed it and had quite a battle, but he finally proved to be the best man and wrung its head off. We think he was out of ammunition.

Charley Gordon says he got his share of rabbits; Bert Hill always gets the limit. Cleve Holston isn't talking very much, and Bill Burton, Minor Ervin and Alfred McCorkle won't talk at all. One thing sure, it won't do anybody any good to go deer hunting as they have all been killed at the Carpenter Shop.

Berny Montgomery has taken up Fire Fighting, mostly as a demonstrator. We suggest that Chief Eynon put him on as an assistant.

Geo. Vanhorn thought he saw a rabbit go under his chicken house, so he baited a trap and next morning he had a skunk. With meat so scarce and high in points the family enjoyed a lovely Thanksgiving dinner with plenty of meat. The skunk shot first and missed; George shot second and didn't.



Pfc. Harry Lozier and Cpl. Roger Lozier, sons of Charles Lozier of the Barrel Department. Harry is now on active duty in Australia and Charles is stationed at Camp Stewart, Georgia.

Band Will Broadcast Christmas Program Over WPAY Tonight

LEO KRICKER NEW MASTER OF CEREMONIES

Mr. Ray Adams, director of the Employees' Band, has prepared a special program of Christmas melodies, which will be broadcast over Station WPAY tonight from 7:30 to 8:00 P. M. This Christmas concert is a part of their by-weekly broadcasts heard regularly over this station.

Mr. Leo Kricker, chief of the Portsmouth Civilian Defense will act as master of ceremonies for these broadcasts. The band has inaugurated a new feature of dedicating each of their programs to some worthy or patriotic project, and some individual connected with these projects will give a short talk. On tonight's program the speaker will be Rev. Roger Turrell of the Bigelow Church, who will speak on the subject of "Christmas".

Don't miss these programs by your band which are heard every other Monday night over Station WPAY.

Mechanical Chatter

—by O'Tool

Bill Livingston recently received a letter from Truxton Crull who is now stationed somewhere in Italy. He says to tell all the gang hello and a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year for him.

He also says the Plant News is as welcome as the flowers in spring however late it may be and he's glad to learn that the plant is "knocking things for a loop" here at home.

The acute meat shortage and prolific tales of a rabbit and shell shortage this year were blamed for the canine suicide incident in the Wire Galvanizing Department Sunday, November 27.

A normal good sized mongrel walked calmly up to the edge of the spelter pan and with no apparent concern leaped into the molten lead. Workmen recovered the charred remains.

Such is a dog's life.

Did anyone see Drew Leedom of the Rod and Wire Mechanical Office chasing his hat and his apple the full length of a city bus the other morning? He had to give the driver a big bite before he would give the apple back to him. Guess Drew got pretty hungry by evening.

Speaking of physiques, you should see the display of muscles when the

boys at the Forge Shop change for work. It is rumored that Jack "The Giant Killer" Henderson has been asked to pose in his long underwear for a well-known tonic. The caption will probably read: "This could happen to you."

You can always tell when John "Bingo" Dixon has had a good night at the "Under G, 54 Club" as he is all smiles. Even his torch seems to burn brighter.

A little bit of paint on the cheeks will help promote any romance, but we know of a case where a lot of paint on his clothes didn't do any harm. Maybe she had the soul of an artist.

The boys in the Machine Shop were honored by a visit with Frank Flaughter a former employee who is now in officers training at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Harry King, Machine Shop foreman, has been noticeably industrious for the past few days. We just can't get him to sit down.

Bill Livingston says "The thing a donkey lacks is horse sense."

Some of us need more horse sense and not so much exhaust.



Patricia Eileen Deemer, 8, daughter of Clay Deemer, draftsman at the Rod and Wire Machine Shop.

Brick Mason News

—by "A Boot"

Homer (Peewee) Montgomery, the old puddle jumper driver who is now driving tanks for Uncle Sam, writes from Camp Polk, Louisiana to congratulate the fellows in the Brick Mason Department for their part in helping make the recent production records at the plant.

The most worried man the morning the mill restaurant burned was Taylor Brown, superintendent of wheel barrow repairs in the Mason Department. Someone told him his shanty had been destroyed and he wouldn't have a place to loaf.

What brick mason told his wife he had spent his vacation check and then run out the front door going to work. Was he afraid to go home at quitting time?

Dad Peery is getting to be quite a big shot, attending the football banquets, etc.

Frank Polley is quite a butcher when it comes to killing hogs in a wall.

Charlie Barbee took a few days off. Was he deer hunting or Christmas shopping? When he came back to work he said it sure did cost him.

So far Taylor Brown is the only man in the department that has killed a deer. The only proof of this is what we read in the paper. He didn't offer anyone as much as a sandwich.

Things We Would Like To Know:

- 1—What happened on the 19th of November?
2—Who is known as the smart man?
3—Who has the cucumber sickness?
4—Who stepped in a mud hole on a paved street?



This is the family of Mr. and Mrs. Walker Jenkins who are shown in the top row with their two sons, Cecil 25 and James, 23; below are their four daughters, Mrs. Ruth Stumbo, 21, Juanita, 19, Virginia, 17 and Georgia Faye, 14. Mr. Jenkins is employed as labor foreman at the Blast Furnace.



Mr. and Mrs. George Potts and son Floyd. Mr. Potts is employed at the Open Hearth and Floyd was a slagman in the same department before he enlisted in the Navy.



Sandra Sue Sarkkinen, 1, granddaughter of Carl Burkhardt, machinist in the Barrel Shop. Her father is a lieutenant in the Coast Guard at New London, Conn.



Staff Sgt. Nenvel H. Ruggles and Pfc. Ancel W. Ruggles, sons of Henry H. Ruggles of the Wire Mill. Both boys are with our paratroops somewhere overseas.



Coke Plant Breezes

—by S. S. Reports

What a day! What a day!

Jack Herbst decided he had better have his picture taken once more before he lost his school girl complexion. On November 30th Jack started out with this intention. After getting his check cashed at the bank and counting his money he found he was a dollar short. He hurried back to the bank only to learn that another man had picked it up before he came in. He decided that the Portsmouth police should know about it and in his hurry to the police station he turned a corner on two wheels and blew out a tire.

This of course, called for a change before he could proceed and as he had nothing to block the wheels with used his tool kit and he drove away and left it after changing the tire. By this time the middle of the day was approaching and Jack's hands, face and clothes were covered with dirt and sweat. There was no time to have the picture taken as he had to hurry and get ready for work at 3:00 P. M. And the painter who picked up the dollar was just standing around having a good time. Better luck next time, Jack.

What a day!

Fred Zeisler received an order from Russell Trace for four roadside park benches for the rigging shanty.

John Coldiron, a sharp shooter from World War I, has lost his reputation since he killed the wrong hog a few weeks ago. John, the next

time you go pushing a hog around use a stick and not a rifle.

Bill Burns has given up hunting for the duration. After driving thirty miles, using a box and a half of shells and losing his religion, he returned empty handed.

Red Tipton likes to have a little light on the subject. The other night Red repaired a pump at the pump



Mrs. Alva C. Buffington and daughter Virginia Louise, 2. Mr. Buffington, better known to his fellow workers as "Peanut", is employed as blaster in Department 17.

house, closed the pump up and missed his flashlight. Going back to the pump house and tearing up the pump Red found the light still burning inside the pump. Red forgot to mention this to the boys, but things like this will leak out.

Ed Zellmer has gone into the engraving business. He carries a special trowel in case he makes a mistake to blot it out.

"Deep Sea Diver" Smedley made the news again. The story goes that he was wading out in the river to set a minnow trap, stepped into a deep hole and suddenly disappeared. After struggling about a few minutes he crawled back to the bank, emptied his boots and started for home. Charlie paid the price the following two days when he had the stiff neck so bad he had to go to the N. & W. turn table to turn around.

Rufus Wolfe finally got out of the dog house, but the following week end he was placed under the tub by Mrs. Wolfe. As long as we have a Saturday night Wolfe will be in trouble.

Clyde Hogan has returned to work after spending his vacation with his son who has just completed his training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

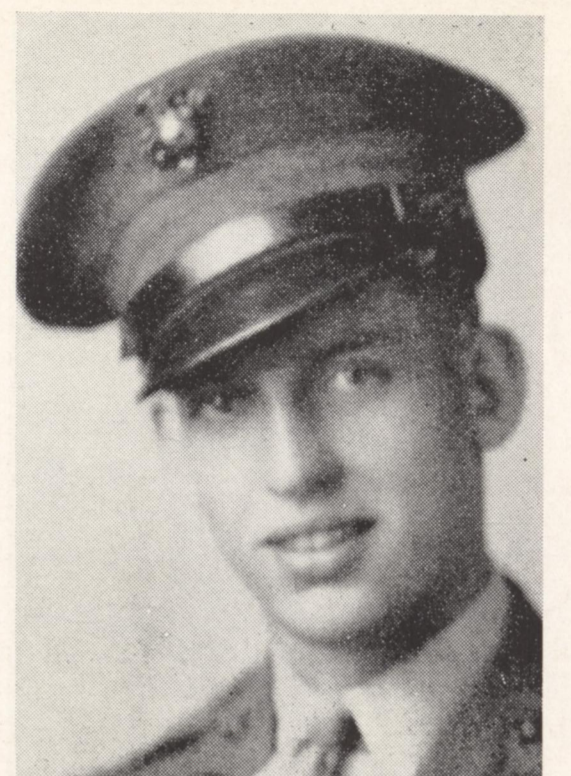
Political Boss McAdams has returned from a hunting trip up north. He got as many pheasants as he did votes at the last election.



Pfc. Lowell C. Grose, is on duty with our ordnance forces somewhere in England. He is the son of Leonard Grose, patrolman at the plant.



James Patrick Ennis, 2 months, grandson of Wilbur Reeg of the Brick Mason Department. Jimmie Pat's father, Sgt. Gerald Ennis, is with the Army Air Force at Boise, Idaho.



Pfc. Ray E. Brooks of the Marines is stationed at Camp Elliott in San Diego, California. He is a machine gunner and the son of C. W. Brooks, who has been an inspector at the plant since 1914.



Mechanical Department Musings

—by V. Warnock



Gilbert E. Ellsesser, machinist apprentice who enlisted in the Navy January 26, 1942 was recently promoted to Motor Machinist Mate, first class. He has been with the Mediterranean fleet since May.

Darrel Krick of the Boiler Shop was recently presented with a new baby girl.

Wm. Price Jr., son of Bill Price of the Boiler Shop, has finished his training and is now a gunner on a B-25 bomber.

Cecil Brammer's son Paul has been promoted to sergeant. Paul is with an armored division of our army.

Pfc. George Born of the Army Air Force and son of George Born, machine shop foreman, was in to see the gang recently.

Scaman James Hogan, former apprentice was also in to visit with the boys.

Jimmie Haislett must be just a little selfish. We caught him going home the other night with a dinner bucket under each arm.

Red Baker should take a few lessons in butchering. Red took three days to butcher a 150 pound shoat. He hung it up by the front feet and used a lawn mower to cut the hair off and finally had to borrow an acetylene torch to finish the job. It's sure funny how hair will set on a hog.

Everett Kiser could also profit by

Red's experience. Everett shot one hog six times. "Head cheese?" they inquired. "No, lead cheese," Everett replied.

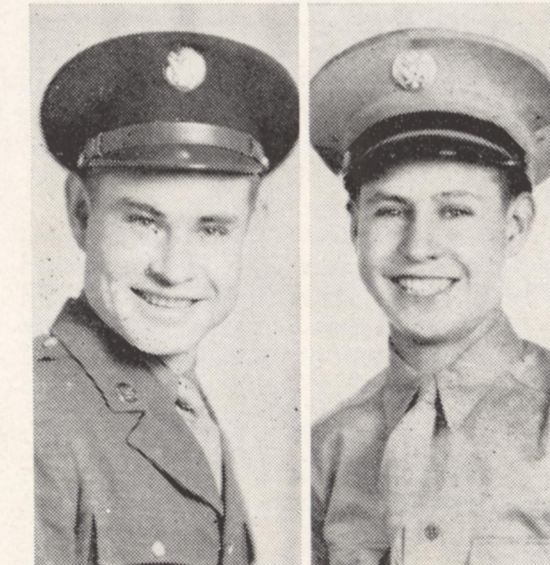
Petty Officer Harry Heller, former machinist was in to see the fellows and from what we can gather Harry just about had the market on Bonds cornered. Whenever an officer, U. S. O. agent or what have you came

along selling bonds, Harry would dig a little deeper. Of course Harry sorta misunderstood; he thought that every time he raised his hand they would just add to his previous quota, but in place of that they marked him up for another \$18.75 Bond.

Finally the time come for Harry's furlough and he asked for his allotment. The paymaster looked at him kinda funny and said, "Mister, you'll have to be in the Navy for ten years to catch up on what you owe Uncle Sam." Now whenever an officer mentions bonds, Harry's buddies take hold of each arm and make him sit still. Poor Harry, it was nice to know him.

Another thing we just can't understand. When Harry was working in the shop it was necessary for him to kill rabbits during hunting season by hitting them on the head with the butt of his shotgun and he was recently awarded a medal for qualifying as an expert sharp shooter.

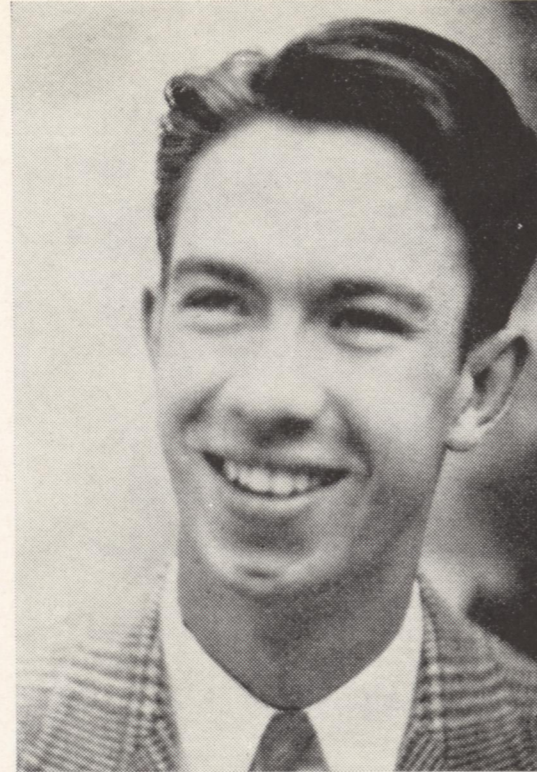
Firman "One Shot" Everling sure has a tough time. He and three buddies went bunny hunting. When they returned someone asked "How many?" Firman replied, "Four of us got sixteen." Eventually we found out he got ONE, mind you, just one and it developed that the dog ran this rabbit in front of "One Shot" three times and finally got so disgusted that he ran up to Firman's coat, got out a shell and opened it up to see if he was shooting blanks.



Pfc. Thomas A. Sisler and brother Cpl. John L. Sisler. Tom is stationed at Chanute Field, Illinois with the Army Air Corps and John is mail clerk at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. They are brothers of Laurence Sisler of the Blooming Mill.



Reginald Vincent Kegley is now receiving his basic training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. He is the son of "Blue-Hole" Kegley, motor inspector helper at the Rod and Wire Mill.



Frank Harold Allman, mate in the Merchant Marine service is the son of Roy B. Allman, machinist at the plant who was recently commissioned to serve as a chaplain in the army.



Tech. Sgt. Alvin L. Pratt is with the medical department of the Army Air Corps at Dale Mabry Field, Florida. His father Charles Pratt is employed in the Range Boiler Department.



Range Boiler Welding Flashes

—by Walt Dressler



"Utopia" Insurance Plan

Tom Stroth, Range Boiler, is the originator of this new plan which calls for heavy donations of money when employees are absent from work for any of the following reasons:

- 1—Going hunting or fishing.
- 2—Failing to hear the alarm clock.
- 3—Car would not start.
- 4—Grinding sausage.
- 5—Sick from forbidden spirits forced on you by a friend.
- 6—Observing pay day as a legal holiday.

Superman

Ab Rose, hands in overcoat pockets and flapping coat in and out like a huge bird, passed the Terminals one night recently and at Damarin Hill flew into the air and out of sight.

A seventh stage fact finding committee, composed of Ollie Hilt, James Louis, William Mason, Walter Everman and Louis Bond, investigated Ab's three day absence from work and found he was secretly conveying fleets of airplanes to their destination.

For doing a good deed Ab thinks he should have retroactive pay for those three days. You might try Tom Stroth's "Utopia" insurance, Abner.

A beautiful, scenic and magnificent artificial water falls has been installed in the Barrel Shop. Due to this fact, Henry Lordier, "The Young Man" wants a permit to run a john

boat through the ovens over weekends as an amusement concession "Tunnel of Love" for the Barrel and Range Boiler employees.

The executive force are unable to draw up an ironclad permit which would prevent "Bud" Applegate from finding a loop-hole to lease the "Tunnel of Love" by the year and thus thwart its purpose. Bud, you're just an ole cut.

But if this plan goes through, the guests of honor on opening day will be Jerome Biolosky, interior decorator; Dave Williams, architect; Harry Hunt, "ballahoo" man; Leon Bell, guide and "Doc" Purdy, maintenance.

Worthy praise to Earle Jarvis, shop electrician, who gives satisfactory service with a smile.

Gordon Flinders sold Raymond Cole so many truck loads of his used by-products he is beginning to think he has Raymond seasoned about right to offer him a bargain price on the First National Bank Building.

"Daddy" Ed Foster, welder, has a new big baby boy. Sure we got smokes.

"Zomba" the fortune telling queen—personal representative, Orville Reiser. Step behind the jig curtain where Orville is ever ready to read your past, present and future.

The plant's main pie factory burned down and we are afraid this caused Russell Gilliam a physical reaction.

In the past three weeks his daily eating of ice cream without pie caused fifty pounds loss in weight.

Sam Miller has so many women employed in his office he thought of installing a beauty parlor as a hobby. Unable to prove to R. S. Luckett that he could get the project on a production basis, the idea was ruled out of order.

Social Event

Frank "Bud" Young and family called on Howard Mercer and family to form a theater party. The party was late for the show because Howard was late getting the dishes washed and dried. "Bud's" wife indirectly mentioned dish washing to him by saying she thought it was very nice of Howard for being so domesticated.

Dick McMeans and Hayward Stanley are soliciting alms to buy a Xmas present for Mr. Musser. It will be a motorized cootie-car for Mr. Musser to transfer boilers through the shop.

Merry Xmas to all the Range Boiler gang and thanks to everyone who participated in this column during the past year.

Season's greetings from all to Mr. P. K. Fuhrman and may the New Year bring him plenty of boiler orders and steel to make them with.

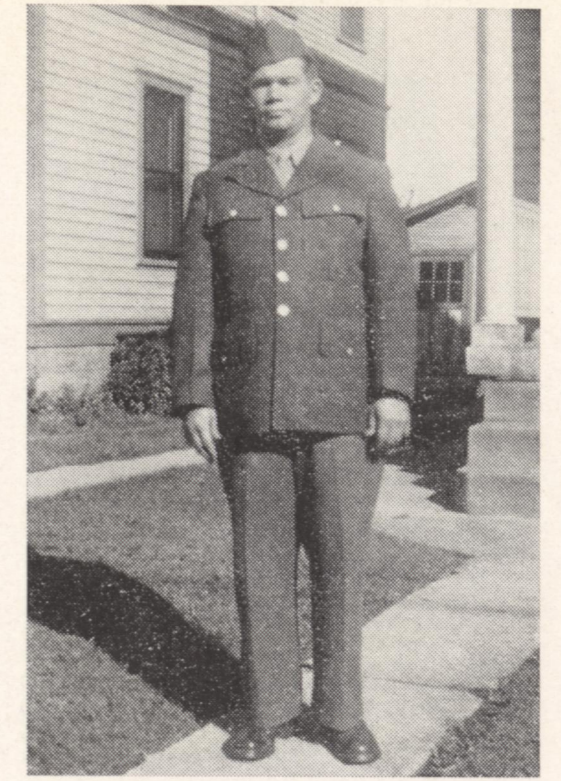
And may the New Year also bring peace on earth, good will toward men.



Pvt. Burl Edison Gilliam, brother of Russell Gilliam of the Range Boiler.



Phillip J. Dill, Jr., son of Phillip Dill, locomotive engineer in the Yard Department.



Marvin Spence, son of Sam Spence, first helper in the Open Hearth Department.



Blooming and Bar Mill Ingot Splashes

—by K. Cronin



November as usual brings forth the usual round of hunting yarns in the Bloomer, a minority of which border fairly close to the truth, but mostly they are such an awesome blend of exaggeration and imagination that one wonders if being an atheist with no fear of the hereafter isn't one of the prime requisites of a first class rabbit hunter.

Being a person that never strays from the truth and therefore unable to tolerate such a trait in anyone else, we would like to make a few corrections in the version given by Wes Moore of that trip taken by him and Mr. "Pool" Hood.

To begin with Wes retired from hunting and sold his guns, but later decided to take one more trip and borrowed one for the occasion. On his return he was asked about his luck and seemed very reluctant to answer, but did say "We brought back the limit." This being very vague and entirely too quiet an answer from Wesley, it aroused the suspicions of Ben Elam who launched a private investigation of the trip and brought forth the following facts from the only eye witness of the entire affair.

"We did bring back the limit between us—two apiece. Wes got two, one of which was mangled so badly from being shot while curled up asleep in his nest that it was worthless. Becoming disgusted and realizing that he had failed to secure meat for Thanksgiving dinner, Wes purchased a very ancient rooster and a gallon of sorghum and started home." After being razed all the way he arrived home in such a state

that he grabbed the poor old rooster by the neck and rushed into the house forgetting the rabbits and sorghum which at this writing are still in "Pool's" car waiting for Wes to get them.

Stumpy is offering a suitable reward for the return of his craneman, Mr. Ches Howard, who has been missing for several days. Just what sort of a reward that could be considered suitable remains problematical.

Lou Semones recently motored to Fort Knox to witness the graduation and commissioning of one of his sons. Our congratulations to the new lieutenant and to his dad who has three other sons in the armed forces.

Johnny McDaniel continues to brag about the numerous occasions on which he has breakfast served to him in bed. He wants a bedside table for Christmas, but we have in mind a more appropriate gift that also would be very convenient.

Doc Osborn is evidently planning an early Victory Garden as he was recently seen plowing up a large plot of the Bloomer. We still think he should have used something other than his nose for a plow.

Anyone desirous of knowing how a rabbit feels when shot at can obtain some first hand information from Chub Urban.

Frank Lego has entered the huckster business and is busy buying and

selling eggs so that he can obtain a little extra Christmas money with which to buy Tootsie a present.

The feud between Ray and George is still on and George continues to be the Bloomer's ten o'clock scholar. One can't tell which turn he is working by the time he comes in to work.

The wives of Adam Swords, George Allen and Elmer Meade need not be unduly alarmed if the above mentioned gentlemen attempt to do their sleeping in the day time perched on the head of the bed, as it is merely the after-effect of eating a baked hoot owl fed to them by Charley Fetty under the pretext that it was pheasant.

Well, this is all for this year. The column has been a lot of fun and we've enjoyed writing it. We don't think we have hurt anyone's feelings, but if we have we are sincerely sorry as its all for fun.

We are going to hand the job over to some one else one of these days. Self defense is the only thing that has kept us on the job this long as you know that as long as you write news you can keep yourself out of it. It has always been our motto "If you don't want to see it in the news, don't say it or don't do it."

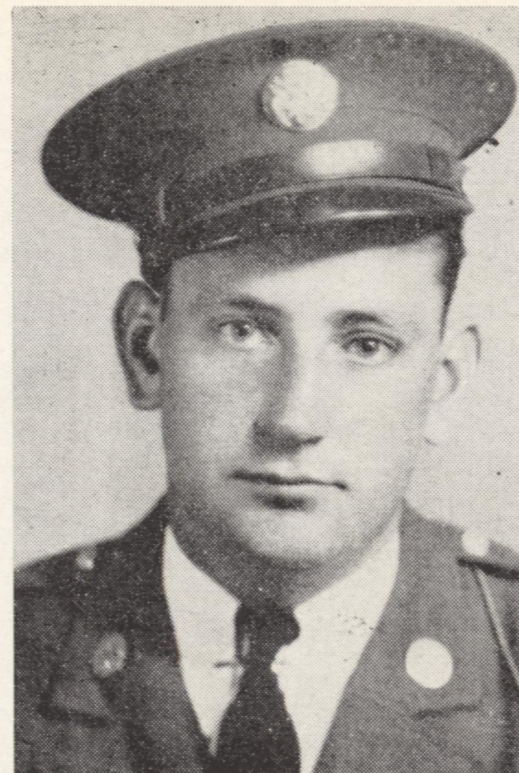
So we want to take this opportunity to wish all youse guys a Merry Christmas and to the many of you that have joined our armed forces, although it can't be particularly merry we extend the very best kind possible; lots of luck, good hunting and hurry back.



David R. Conley, stationed at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C., is the son of Moses F. Conley of the Open Hearth stripper shed.



Morton Bradley of the Range Boiler and his son Morton Jr. 18, who is now serving as gunner's mate in the U. S. Navy.



Sherman Bentley, who is now overseas with our armed forces, is the son-in-law of M. F. Conley of the Open Hearth Department.



Donna Jean, 3, daughter of Donald Simpson of the Yard Department. Two grandfathers are also employed at the plant. They are Frank Greene of the Barrel Shop and George Simpson of the Blooming Mill.



Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Jenkins who celebrated their 51st wedding anniversary December 1 with a family gathering at their home in Magoffin County, Kentucky. Mr. Jenkins is the uncle of Walker Jenkins of the Blast Furnace.



Patricia Ann, 2, daughter of Clarence Coldiron, Rod and Wire employee who enlisted in the Navy in October, 1942 and is now stationed at Elizabeth City, North Carolina. The young miss is a granddaughter of C. M. Coldiron.



Foundry Department Castings

—by Willis Kayser



This month we have news from two Foundry boys who are with our armed forces:

Evan Legrand who is stationed in India writes to tell the gang in the Foundry hello. He says India is a hell of a place, nothing but jungles, swamps, wild animals and snakes and he can hardly make the natives understand him. He's wondering if you fellows are still fighting the war in the wash room.

Evan would like to hear from you and you can get his address from Willis Kayser.

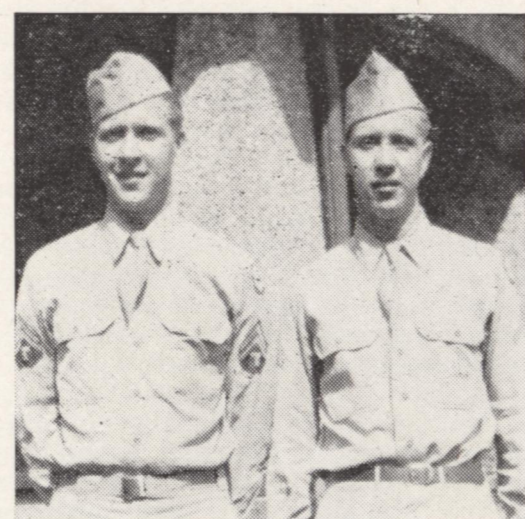
Godfrey B. Starks, coxswain on the U. S. S. Pawtucket, sends us a clipping from a Navy paper showing that he is a member of the Navy boxing team. He has already participated in three fights, all of which he won by a knockout. Godfrey hopes to become the fleet champion in the near future and we wish him much success, both in these fights and particularly those fights against the Japs.

It has been a long long time since your columnist (Willis Kayser) has been in the limelight in our Tall Story Club, so lean back in your easy chairs and take a long breath, for here it comes:

"While hunting in the northern part of the state I came upon a den tree and after looking the situation over I decided to climb it. With great difficulty I finally succeeded in reaching the first limb where I rested for a spell; then with much exertion I reached the top of the tree. Upon looking down in the hole I saw a raccoon. I asked for help from a fel-

low hunter and he handed me a forked stick which I slipped gently over the coon's neck. I then reached in with the other hand and grasped it by the back of the neck, pulled it out and eased down to the bottom limb with much success. I got overconfident and there's where I made my mistake. My foot slipped and I fell out of the tree killing my catch. Since then we have had coon to eat. Well, it doesn't taste like deer, but it answers the same purpose."

The most pathetic thing the boys



Cpls. Ralph and Richard Fritz, 19, twin sons of Royal Fritz of the Rod and Wire Mechanical Department. The boys are connected with a hospital unit at Camp Robinson, Arkansas. They were members of the Wheeling Steel Employees' Band before entering service.

have ever seen was Charles Spears mooching nickles and thumbing a ride home.

Then there was the fellow who went deer hunting and came home with lipstick all over his shirt collar, telling his wife he only seen one, a doe weighing to the best of his knowledge one hundred and twenty pounds and sighing, "What a dear".

William Lawrence Cooper tells us that his first hunt resulted in him killing fifteen birds almost in his back yard with the aid of a flashlight. The next day his neighbor demanded payment for that many hens. Now Cooper says he thought they had a funny color and were awfully heavy.

Some hundred years ago our forefathers crossed the prairies in an old covered wagon with grandmother sitting in the wagon tending the baby while up on the seat grandfather and back on the tailgate with their feet dangling sat the youngsters with a rifle and shotgun and they shot true to their mark.

Today other youngsters are riding the sky ways on their way to Berlin in our Flying Fortresses shooting true to their mark and the Messerschmidts and Zeroes are falling before the eyes of these American youths the same as the Indians did back in grandfather's day.

So keep on buying those War Bonds so they can come back to their home sooner.



Open Hearth Department News

—by Raison and Frantz



The six day week and gasoline rationing are all the alibis that we can offer for the shortage of 'large bags' that are usually reported by the department nimrods.

Oakes Messer, Henry Payne and others were down in Adams county early in the season and while we believe their story of packing one of the dogs to the car we can hardly be expected to place much credence in 'Yeller Britches' Rawlin's version. We might say that this was one trip that paid off with meat.

Orvel Sprague's recent army training also paid off as he has Jack Wicker believing that he is a reincarnation of Daniel Boone, especially after a hunting trip to Blue Creek.

Of late it seems that an issue of Plant News wouldn't be complete without an item concerning doings by our rustic friend Ferret Young. Farmer Young spent a day off recently purchasing a horse at Vanceburg and it is reported that he was heard singing Bulah Land while astride the beast aboard the Ohio river ferry.

Although the Count applied for and received a deer hunting permit we have never received any report of a trip afield.

Captain Moore has added duck hunting to his ever growing list of sporting accomplishments. It is re-

ported that he journeyed to Jasper and bagged a duck as it waddled onto a sand bar to "polish its shoes."

Granny Lavender post cards back from a camp in Florida and asks the boys to write a few lines. Any of the boys wishing to write to Evan can secure his address from Cullen or Flinn.

Bob Molen, yard department, confines his successful hunting trips to those made in company with workers in his own department. This can



Cathrine Ann Lovey, granddaughter of George Duschinski of the Blooming Mill. Her father Charles Lovey, a former employee of the Main Office, is now located at Wheeling.

readily be explained by inquiring of Joe Frantz as to how his hunt with Bob turned out.

Coffee rationing has truly descended on the Open Hearth since the fire, and many of the boys are packing lunches for the first time in years.

Many believe that Flannery shows remarkable trust in John Stapleton's good disposition since he has accompanied John on hunting trips this season.

It is the wish of all the men that by the time this paper is in circulation that our Emery Miller will be back at work etc., etc., etc.

Elmer Meade the rotund ingot shipper was guest of Charles Fetty the other night. The main course consisted of stewed owl which at the time Elmer thought was barnyard fowl, but as the evening wore on Charlie let the secret out causing Elmer to become quite ill, but he does claim to be able to see better at night.

Elmer Mooney, the pipe smoking custodian of the Stock Shed Office, is the recipient of a new pipe presented to him by the boys on Henderson's turn—not through gratitude, but because they couldn't stand the aroma of the pipe Mooney had since he was a boy, so they say. He also promises to keep the windows clean.



Larry Lee, 4 and Henry Paul, 2, sons of Elmer P. Adams, blaster in Department 17.

Nail Mill Whiskers

—by Nosey, Newsy and Noisy

How these months roll around. It seems no time at all since the last issue. Writing a column for a daily paper must be tough.

We suggest the formation of a "Tall Story Club" composed of the following members: Odell Purdy, Clinton Spearry, Hubert Estep, George Walton, Eugene Shaw, Ernest Milligan and Joe Turner.

Spearry and Purdy are candidates for officers in case the club is organized.

What's this we hear about Clyde Ball receiving a Xmas gift from his fellow workers? We only hope it proves useful for the purpose intended.

Joe Hossman has explained why he gave up bowling in disgust. He says at golf he managed to get his score down pretty well under a hundred, but at bowling he could never roll under three hundred. He thinks his buddies took advantage of him because he didn't understand keeping score.

Carl Horne recently helped a friend butcher his hog. The next day he was telling at work of all the different cuts of meat he took home afterwards. For the life of us we can't figure how the owner of the porker could have any left for himself.

Fellows, how about a collection to buy Barnhart and Ratliff some good "twofer cigars" to replace the stinkeroos they're smoking now.

We're glad to hear that Mrs. Eugene Atkins is recovering nicely from her illness.

There are few who believe the story put out by "Square Deal" Wells, "Stinky" Miller and "Windy" Doerr. After all, there just aren't that many rabbits in Greenup County,

Yard Department Yarns

—by Cecil Literal

Our good friend Green Ward has finally butchered those big porkers he has been boasting about so long. We hear from a passerby that he had both of them hung on a clothes line. Of course, Fuzz will deny that and still insist they were 600 pounders.

We have been eating from our lunch kits and paper bags since the main plant restaurant was burned. Yes sir, it really burned to the ground at 2:00 A. M. when few customers were in.

A large force of trackmen have built a new entrance into our yards for the N. & W. and B. & O. railroads. This is a great improvement in the transportation system.

To the family and friends of our beloved Floyd Smittle, who was reported missing in action over Europe, we send our regrets. Floyd has worked with us and we all admired him as one of our finest fighting men. It's our prayer that he's still alive and will return again to those he loved and fought for.

Christmas is again almost upon us, the third one since Pearl Harbor, and while the things we usually enjoy at this time are scarce, we still carry on and dream of a Christmas again when our fighting men will be home. Many fathers are being called for induction this month and many more will be leaving soon after the holidays. We cannot help but feel that Christmas this year will see many a tear filled eye and heavy heart praying for the reunion of families separated by those who would destroy all love and divinity by war.



We extend our congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James Clark who celebrated their 47th wedding anniversary this month. Mr. Clark has been an employee of the Coke Plant since 1920.



Mrs. Logan Sloas and daughter Eveline. Mr. Sloas is employed in the Rod and Wire Bundling Department.

Blast Furnace Quips

—by Scoop the Snoop

Stop in the Blast Furnace Machine Shop some noon hour and listen to the expert hog raisers. You'd think they were talking about those monstrous prehistoric animals.

Now for real scientific and modern butchering, see Bill Wright and Howard Chamberlain.

Notice: You mild mannered hunters at the Pig Machine—Mr. Curry did so kill those cock pheasants. He told me so.

Horse Fly has purchased a dandy little residence on Long Run which will no doubt put a stop to his "here today and gone tomorrow" moves of the past.

Of course, the fact must not be overlooked that he is contemplating on buying a farm too, as he says he likes Hodges idea in butchering. This handy little system is to build your hog pen on the tallest point of your farm and when the time is ripe and the hog is fat, shoot him, roll him through the briars and when you finally lift him out of the creek he's ready to be carted off to market. Quite a system.

Charles Smedley learned to fish the hard way. Someone told him that to catch fish all you did was bait the hook and throw it in. He must have taken this advice literally for not so long ago he came home, wet from top to bottom. He says he fell in the river, but we bet he threw the hook in then waded out to see if a fish swallowed it.

It took Perry Manley, King and Cooper to convince him you had to use a pole and line with the hook.

Then there was the excited young man from the Electrical Department who got so excited at the prospect of getting a buck he locked himself out of his car and had to call his wife to bring a key, and all the way from Egbert's Stop.

Rod & Wire Electrical

—by Howard Pherson

"Two Shot" George Cole had a nice pheasant hunt. Anyway he killed eight rabbits and a dog and he almost killed a pheasant. He shot at it.

Ted Wylder is down in the back—strained it lugging around his day's rabbit catch. Four.

Charles Emmett shot one rabbit. In stopping to rest he removed said rabbit from his pocket and laid it on the ground. This dead rabbit got up and hopped away.

Messer reports seeing "Windy" White talked down. Things like that just don't happen, Messer.

The sub station looks pretty nifty since the new paint job was put on the floor, but Herb Tipton & Company will soon have that scrubbed off too.

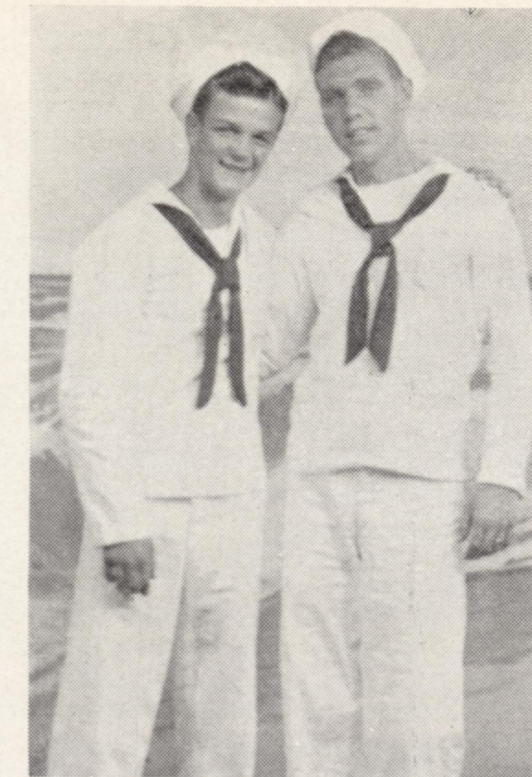
Windy White has been trying to sell or trade a pair of gloves. He bought them for a dime but on arriving home found they were both for the right hand. So far he has no takers.

Sgt. Wilbur Cooper, formerly of Department 17, is spending an eight day furlough at home. The sergeant is a gunner on a bomber and is stationed at Las Vegas, New Mexico.

I wish to take this means of wishing you all the Season's Greetings.



Cpl. and Mrs. Samuel G. Patton. Sam, who is serving with an infantry unit in Tallahassee, Florida is a former employee of the Open Hearth. Mrs. Patton is the daughter of Lawson Duncan, fireman at No. 4 Boiler House.



John Duzan, S 2/c and his buddy, John, on the right in the picture, is a son of John Duzan of the Machine Shop. He is now stationed in England.

Barrel Shop Bulletins

—by "The Young Man"

Looking pert and pretty Joan of the office force returned to work today after her annual vacation. It is rumored that she is about to make a very, very important decision in the near future.

We welcome back to the shop Jacob Henson, popular crane operator, who has been serving with our armed forces in the Hawaiian Islands since September, 1942.

He reports that overseas the "Wheeling" label is seen on almost everything used around the army camps, buckets, cans, barbed wire, nails and BARRELS.

He states they heard the Wheeling Steel radio program every Sunday in the Islands and received the Plant News, which was a welcome visitor both to himself and a number of fellows in his outfit whose fathers are employed at Portsmouth Works.

Jake is mighty glad to be back on his job again.

Lowell Strickland recently returned to the shop after a year's absence. He was given a big ovation as the boys are mighty glad to have this happy "cheer leader" back with them once more.

Notice: If the party who confiscated my ration card will please return same to me or Burkie, absolutely no questions will be asked.

If anyone wants to know just what happened to that new wire brush all

they need to do is ask Chester Kilgore, millwright. He knows.

Phillip Grubb of the generator room, who has been detained at home several weeks by illness, has returned to his job in the shop.

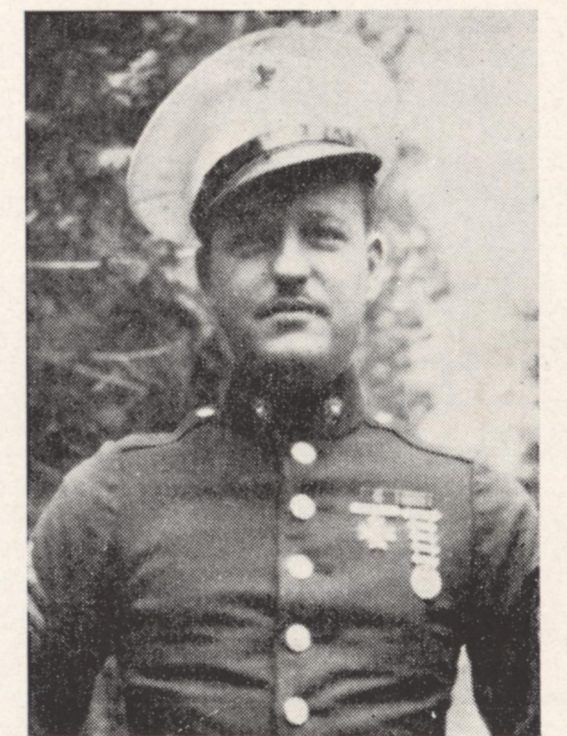
Joe Davisson, electrician who recently had a major operation at the White Cross Hospital in Columbus, has recovered sufficiently to return to his job in the shop.

George Ketter of the Army Air Corps was a recent visitor at the shop. He is looking hale and hearty and likes army life real well.

Vernon Ratliff, a former painter who is now in the army, recently visited the shop. He had been stationed at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds in Maryland, but has been transferred to another camp.

For Sale: Three good shotguns, four hound dogs and ten boxes of shotgun shells. Reason for selling: Work every day and have no time to hunt. If interested, see Jim Patton, the pluggler.

Reports come to us via the "grapevine" that some of the Machine Shop boys are collaborating in writing a super short story that deals with a proposed hunting trip that never materialized. The two principal characters involved in this big melo-drama include Messrs. Leon Bell and Frank Purdy. Friends reveal the story will be titled "For Whom the (Mr. Bell) Told." It will be dedicated to "Nig" Purdy and possibly published in "Wild Life Magazine" soon. Look for it.



Sgt. Charles E. Feirl is serving with the marines in the South Pacific. His father Frank Feirl is employed in the Brick Mason Department.

Eye Conservation Is Theme Of Safety Speaker At Plant

Over eight hundred employees of Portsmouth Works were privileged to hear an inspiring talk on eye conservation by Mr. Milton Bowman of the statistical department of the United States Department of Labor, who is touring the industrial plants of the country in the interest of preventing eye injuries as an aid to our war effort.

One meeting was held on the morning of December 1, at 10 P. M. at the High Grade Warehouse and another at the Rod and Wire Mill that afternoon at 2:00 P. M. At these meetings Mr. Bowman stressed the necessity of wearing goggles on all jobs involving eye hazards and laid particular emphasis on the importance of having the proper goggles for the job with corrected lens to fit the eye if necessary. He told also of the suffering and misery following the loss of vision, advising that ninety-five per cent of all eye trouble could be corrected, if the condition were treated promptly, by proper medical attention and glasses.

Mr. Bowman was accompanied to Portsmouth by Mr. E. A. Ellis, Director of Safety and Welfare of the Corporation, who congratulated the employees of the plant on the excellent safety record made since Pearl Harbor, the frequency rate of accidents at Portsmouth Works being almost fifty per cent lower than that of the steel industry.

Short talks were also made by Mr. L. D. Huestis, General Manager of Portsmouth Works and L. H. Brown, Assistant to General Manager.

* * *

In the top picture on this page, Mr. L. D. Huestis speaks to the men assembled in the High Grade Warehouse; Mr. Bowman in leather jacket is standing at his left. The center picture shows another portion of the crowd that attended the meeting in the High Grade. The bottom picture shows the crowd which gathered in the Wire Mill to hear Mr. Bowman in the afternoon.



Class of Service

—

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NT=Overnight Telegram

LC=Deferred Cable

NLT=Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

WA106 Govt NL—Washington D. C. 25

To the Men and Women of the Production Lines—

On behalf of our fighting Sailors, Marines and Coast Guard, at close grips on this traditional Day of Peace with enemies who have spread war and carnage over the earth, I extend warmest greetings to you men and women backing us up so magnificently on the home front. We have already dealt the foe many heavy blows. We shall strike him with ever increasing force and decisiveness as you continue to strengthen us with the arms we need. The course on which we are set will not be traversed, however, without much labor and battle. But united and undaunted, we cannot fail. We will win through to the lasting peace that lies beyond victory—

ADMIRAL ERNEST J. KING, Commander-in-Chief U. S. Fleet.

COMPARISON OF SUGGESTIONS RECEIVED WITH QUOTA OF SUGGESTIONS EXPECTED For Period May 1, 1942 to November 30, 1943

DEPARTMENT	No. of Suggestions Received	Quota of Suggestions Expected	% of Quota For Year
Rod & Wire	289	152	190
Coke Plant	32	38	84
Yard	28	57	49
Blast Furnace	9	19	47
Bbl. & Rg. Boiler	16	57	28
Blooming & Bar	9	38	24
General	33	152	22
Dept. No. 17	6	36	17
Open Hearth	8	57	14
Mechanical	16	114	14
Electrical	6	57	11
Inspection	5	57	9
Salvage	0	9	0
TOTAL	457	843	54

Soldiers of Production

ATTENTION! PLEASE Your Production Committee Needs Ideas

Suggestions
On How To

**INCREASE PRODUCTION
IMPROVE QUALITY
CONSERVE MATERIALS
SAVE TIME
PREVENT ACCIDENTS**

Turn the suggestion in that you've been thinking about. There is a greater need for increased production now than ever before. Remember that victories take more of everything.

Any ideas today that will improve the quality of the product you help produce? The best is necessary for your "Buddy". His life may depend on how well you do your job.

Maybe you have figured out a way to eliminate waste on your particular job. Send it in, now! It's more important than ever that we waste nothing. The tools, bolts and other supplies that we all take for granted are becoming more scarce each day. If you haven't got an idea now, start thinking. The soldier fights with a gun. You can "Fight with Ideas".

How about that idea to save time? Remember that a few minutes saved in the various operations means more production when its needed most.

Perhaps you have a suggestion that may prevent an accident. Turn it in. One workman injured is the same as another soldier wounded in battle.

What-ever your suggestion may be, turn it in. This is your war.

**THE PLANT IS YOUR BATTLE FRONT.
VAUGHN LIPKER—CHARLES HOBERG.**



EMPLOYEES NOW IN THE ARMED SERVICES OF OUR COUNTRY

★

ABBOTT, JAMES F.
 ABRAMS, HOMER
 ABRAMS, ELMER
 ALEXANDER, PERRY
 ALLEN, BERNARD
 ALLEN, EDGAR A.
 ALLEN, JAMES R.
 ALLMAN, ROY B.
 ANDREWS, ANGELO G.
 ARNOLD, RAMIE
 ARTIS, HOMER
 ATKINS, FRANK
 AUGUSTIN, J. WM.
 BAILEY, WALTER C.
 BAKER, VERNON D.
 BARBOUR, THOMAS
 BARRETT, RAYMOND
 BAUER, LAWRENCE
 BAYERL, CHARLES
 BEASLEY, BEN
 BELL, RALPH
 BELOAT, WESLEY E.
 BENNETT, FRANK J.
 BERTRAM, DONALD
 BINION, RALEIGH
 BLACK, JOHN R.
 BLOOMFIELD, HARRY
 BOLOTTA, PHILLIP
 BLUME, RAYMOND
 BOGGS, HUBERT
 BOLTON, FLOYD
 BOLTON, RICHARD F.
 BOOP, NORMAN F.
 BORN, GEORGE E.
 BOTTLES, ROY
 BRADY, ARDEN V.
 BRANHAM, HAROLD L.
 BRISKER, ROBERT
 BROOMHALL, PAUL
 BROWN, CECIL
 BRYANT, ORVILLE
 BURCHETT, LONNIE G.
 BURKHARDT, HARRY
 BURLING, EUGENE
 BURTON, HAROLD E.
 BURTON, NAGEL
 BUSSEY, GEORGE F.
 BUSSLER, FRANK
 BYRNE, JOHN J.
 CAINES, MYRON R.
 CALL, WILLIAM D.
 CANTER, CECIL
 CARR, WILLIAM E.
 CARVER, JESSE
 CARVER, WM. JR.
 CAVENEY, JOSEPH
 CHASTEEN, GLENN
 CLAWSON, JOSEPH
 COFFMAN, PHILLIP
 COGAN, KENNETH C.
 COLDIRON, CLARENCE J.
 COLLIER, ELLIS
 CONLEY, EDWARD B.
 CONLEY, PAUL F.
 CONLEY, WM. L.
 COOPER, WILBUR E.
 CORIELL, LAWRENCE
 CORIELL, RALPH G.
 CORNWELL, RALPH B.
 COX, BANNON
 CRAFT, OWEN
 CRULL, TRUXTON
 CRUM, ASBURY A.
 CULLEN, ANDREW
 CUNNINGHAM, MILFORD
 CUNNINGHAM, JACK
 CURCIO, CHARLES
 CURCIO, FRANK
 DAINS, JAKE
 DALTON, WILLIAM
 DANES, HOMER
 DAVIS, JAMES E.

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DAWSON, WILSON
 DEAN, THOMAS A.
 DEBO, ROY W.
 DETTWILLER, JOSEPH
 DEVLIN, WILLIAM J.
 DIFFEN, MARVIN
 DITTMER, CHARLES E.
 DIXON, LEONARD
 DODD, GEORGE
 DUNCAN, WILLIAM H.
 EDMISTEN, FLOYD
 ELAM, PEARL
 ELLSESSER, GILBERT
 ENNETT, FRANCIS H.
 ENIX, RAYMOND
 EVANS, FLOYD H.
 EVANS, JOHN R.
 EVANS, LEONARD
 FANNIN, CHALMER J.
 FENDER, LLOYD J.
 FERGUSON, RALPH
 FIELDS, WM. R.
 FLAUGHER, FRANK
 FLEMING, JAMES L.
 FLOYD, PAUL
 FRALEY, JAY B.
 FRANTZ, EDWARD
 FRAZIER, LIONEL
 FRASHER, LOREN D.
 FRIZZELL, ROBERT
 FRYE, THOMAS E.
 FUGGITT, WILLIAM P.
 GAULT, ROSS M.
 GAYHART, WILLIS
 GENTRY, CHARLES
 GIBBONS, EDGAR O.
 GILLEN, CHARLES
 GILLEY, WOODROW
 GINN, LOWELL
 GOINGS, LOUIS
 GOINGS, RICHARD E.
 GOODAN, HARRY
 GOODMAN, ARTHUR
 GRAHAM, REUBEN
 HADAWAY, JAMES
 HAISLET, EUGENE
 HALE, DELBERT
 HALE, WILLIAM
 HAMBLIN, LLOYD
 HAMILTON, CARL L.
 HAMILTON, ROBERT
 HAMPTON, SEXTON
 HANEY, GLEN L.
 HARRISON, GLEN
 HAZELBAKER, WM. L.
 HEIL, EARL
 HELLER, HARRY
 HEMPILL, RALPH
 HENDERSON, JULIUS
 HIGNITE, HUBERT
 HILEMAN, ROBERT E.
 HILES, ROY T.
 HILTON, WOODROW
 HOGAN, JAMES D.
 HOLCOMB, GEORGE E.
 HOLLEN, LOREN
 HOLMES, WILLIAM CLAY
 HOUCK, WM. R.
 HOWELL, CHESTER
 HOWELL, WAYNE
 HUFFMAN, CLYDE
 HUFFMAN, ROBT. H.
 HUGHES, HARRY W.
 HUMBLE, RAYMOND
 ISON, CONN
 JENKINS, FRED
 JOHNSON, CLYDE
 JONES, JAMES T.
 JORDAN, CHESTER
 KAPS, HOWARD P.
 KASEE, HERMAN
 KAYSER, LOWELL
 KAYSER, NOEL

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KEENEY, LLOYD
 KELLER, GEORGE A.
 KELLOGG, ARNOLD
 KEMPER, WALTER
 KENNEDY, HOMER D.
 KENNEDY, RAYMOND
 KETTER, GEORGE
 KNIGHT, ARLIE
 LAMBERT, ALBERT H.
 LAMBERT, D. ERVIN
 LAMBERT, ELMER
 LAVINDER, EVAN
 LAUDER, LAURENCE V.
 LAUTER, PHILLIP
 PAYNE, PAUL N.
 LEAKE, JOHN W.
 LEGRAND, EVAN
 LEWALLEN, CHARLES
 LEWIS, BASIL B.
 LEWIS, CLARENCE
 LEWIS, FORREST E.
 LEWIS, CHANDLER G.
 LEWIS, WILLIAM
 LILES, EUGENE
 LITTLEJOHN, WM.
 LOWE, CEAPH A.
 LOWE, LEONARD
 LUNDY, OSCOE
 LYKINS, OTIS
 MAGGARD, CHARLTON L.
 MALONE, EDWARD
 MALONEY, CHARLES E.
 MANLEY, WALTER L.
 MARCUM, HOWARD
 MARTIN, CHARLES R.
 MARTIN, DONALD E.
 MARTIN, LOUIS J.
 MARTIN, RALPH
 MASON, JOSEPH B.
 MAY, FRED R.
 MAYNE, GEORGE
 McCONNELL, R. E.
 McCormick, CECIL H.
 McELROY, TONER
 McGRAW, ARNOLD
 McGRAW, CECIL E.
 McINTYRE, WILLIAM G.
 McLAUGHLIN, CHARLES
 McMAHAN, JOHN
 MEENACH, HARVEY G.
 MILLER, ALFRED
 MILLER, LEO
 MILWARD, JOHN N.
 MONTGOMERY, HOMER
 MOORE, EUGENE F.
 MORRIS, FOREST
 MOXLEY, EARL
 MOWERY, DENNIS
 MOYER, WOODROW
 MUCHA, WALTER E.
 NAGEL, CLYDE G.
 NANCE, HOMER
 NELSON, VALLIE
 NEWMAN, CHAS. O.
 NEWMAN, CLEVE E.
 NEWMAN, ROBERT LEE
 NOLAN, JAMES G.
 NORRIS, LAWRENCE E.
 NOURSE, BERNARD B.
 NUNLEY, ROBERT
 PARLIN, CLYDE E.
 PELFREY, OLLIE
 PELLEGRINON, ARTHUR
 PENDLETON, JESS W.
 PERKINS, LOUIS
 PEYTON, CHALLIS
 PITTS, RAYMOND
 POSTON, DENVER
 POTTS, FLOYD
 POTTS, OAKLEY
 OUILLEN, CHARLES N.
 RAIKE, WALTER
 RAMEY, HAROLD

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RATLIFF, VERNON
 REED, ALBERT
 REINHARDT, GEORGE
 RHEA, JOSEPH T.
 RICE, HOMER C.
 RIDOUT, OLLIE D.
 ROBERTS, HAROLD N.
 ROBERTS, LEONARD
 ROCKWELL, NORMAN
 ROE, ORAL F.
 ROWE, WILLIAM M.
 ROYSTER, HERMAN
 RUBY, HARRY
 RUDITY, JOHN
 RUNYON, FLOYD
 RUSSELL, CHANDOS
 SADDLER, RAYMOND
 SCHEID, HOMER
 SCHOMBERG, HENRY E.
 SCHARF, RAYMOND G.
 SCHULTZ, HERBERT V.
 SERVEY, CLARENCE
 SERVEY, MARTHA ANN
 SINGLETON, LAWRENCE
 SKAGGS, VIRGIL
 SKINNER, C. F.
 SMITH, ALBERT E.
 SMITH, ELMER E.
 SMITH, KARL H.
 SMITH, SAMUEL
 SMITTLE, FLOYD D.
 STANLEY, CARLOS
 STATEN, RAY H.
 STARKS, GODFREY
 STEBICK, ROBT. J.
 STEINBACHER, DONALD
 STILES, PAUL V.
 STRICKLAND, JASPER
 SUTER, THOMAS E.
 SWITALSKI, JOSEPH
 SWORDS, HERMAN L.
 TAULBEE, JAS. F.
 TAYLOR, CHAS. A. JR.
 TAYLOR, CHARLES M.
 TAYLOR, EARL
 THATCHER, EUGENE
 THOMAS, CLIFTON J.
 TIPTON, LEO
 TRACY, CHARLES
 TRENDE, DONALD
 TRIMMER, ROBERT
 VAN CUREN, CLAYTON
 VAUGHN, WINIFRED
 VAUGHN, RAYMOND
 VIARS, LEONARD
 VICARS, CLAUDE
 WAGGONER, ELZA A.
 WAKEFIELD, CHARLES
 WAKEFIELD, DON
 WALDEN, HORACE J.
 WARD, ARTHUR C.
 WATTERS, CHARLES
 WATTS, ARNOLD
 WARNER, HARRY O.
 WARNOCK, FRANKLIN
 WEAVER, SAMUEL
 WEBB, GEORGE
 WELLS, BARNEY
 WELTMAN, BOB
 WEST, LAWRENCE
 WEST, PHILIP T.
 WIDDIG, GEORGE
 WILKING, JOHN L.
 WILLIAMS, EARL
 WILLIAMS, SANFORD J.
 WILLIAMS, W. W.
 WILSON, HOWARD
 WOHLER, WENDELL
 WOODS, WOODROW
 WYMER, MARVIN C.
 YOUNG, HARRY
 ZEEK, JACK