



MARCH--APRIL ISSUE

LEADS & ANGLES



VOL. 2, NO. 3

GREENFIELD TAP AND DIE CORPORATION, GREENFIELD, MASS.

MARCH, 1943

PLANT No. 1 SUPERINTENDENT & FOREMAN



Pictured above is Earl Koonz, GTD Plant I Superintendent and his foremen whose job it is to help keep production moving along at a steady clip. Their responsibility in the War Production Program is tremendous.

Through their mutual understanding, personal contacts and sympathetic appreciation of human problems they help to smooth out the rough spots and assist in making each days work smoother and pleasanter.

They study the nature of each job and strive to give each employee the type of work for which he or she is best fitted.

In assigning work they suggest to you methods which in their experience will enable you to get the most satisfactory results.

In a word their responsibility is—with your cooperation—to bring about a harmonious, smooth working unit of all departments in Plant I.

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|
| 1—Ellsworth French | 19—Ralph Howe |
| 2—William Rau | 20—Walter McCloud |
| 3—Earl Koonz | 21—Robert Baker |
| 4—Charles Sullivan | 22—Daniel Fay |
| 5—Timothy Toomey | 23—William Graves |
| 6—William Doucette | 24—Richard Casey |
| 7—Michael Dunn | 25—Jos. Lukow |
| 8—Rialdo Tullio | 26—William Andres |
| 9—William Lynch | 27—Earl Edes |
| 10—Leo Burkill | 28—Thomas Crosley |
| 11—Napoleon Verrier | 29—Charles Grant |
| 12—Paul Bittner | 30—Henry Bonzek |
| 13—John Berchman | 31—Patrick Hogan |
| 14—Roy McGuire | 32—Julian Margola |
| 15—Charles Early | 33—Raymond Wright |
| 16—Earl Parmenter | 34—Geo. Way |
| 17—Harry Koonz | 35—William Roscoe |
| 18—Romeo DesLong Champs | 36—Lewis LaChance |

Foremen not appearing in picture — Vincent Graves — Marcel Mador — Tony Bialicki — Elden Morse.

CAN GTD BREAK THE AWOL HABIT?

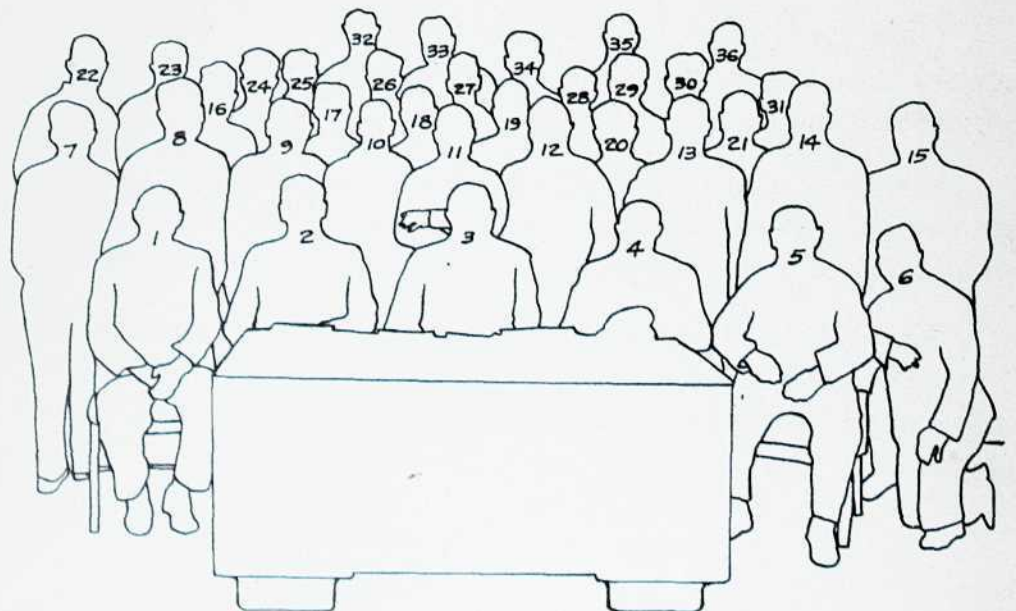
“What difference will those few days I take off make?” you ask. “I’m only one out of hundreds working in the plant—Joe Zilch could take over—and what’s a few pieces more or less?”

Don’t try telling a soldier why you went AWOL. He’s fighting for YOU—the doughboys “over there” have forgotten what “Days off” mean—they’re playing a game of life and death 365 days a year.—They’re playing with cold steel and if they get down with a “head” it’s from a piece of shrapnel—as long as they’re fighting our war—how about us staying ON THE JOB for them? And that means NO DAYS OFF—(except those we are not scheduled to work) today—tomorrow—next week—next month—or any time until we can cry “VICTORY.”

If you had a date with a chance to kill or capture 50 Nazis or Japs you’d be there on the dot—wouldn’t you? We think of our men in the Service as being thrilled and excited on getting a crack at the enemy—but for most people most of the time war is a pretty, dull, boring, tedious, tiresome job—unless those people realize how important their jobs are to our boys at the front.

Maybe you just do one simple operation on a tap, die or gage—but that operation must be done before that tool or gage can be used to make a Plane, Tank, Machine Gun, etc. War equipment that just can’t be made without taps, dies and gages.

ABSENTEEISM is a serious crime against every American who is honestly doing his part to shorten the time before Victory.



LEADS & ANGLES

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VOL. 2

MARCH, 1943

No. 3

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Sports Editor — Joe Gordon, Dept. 2-3202

PLANT NO. 1

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Bill Hayes
Standards Dept.

2nd Shift:
Bill Hayes
Standards Dept.

3rd Shift:
Francis Farrell
Guard: Phone 269

DETROIT PLANT
Elmer A. Knope

PLANT NO. 4
Mary Mahoney

PLANT NO. 8
Ed Call

PLANT NO. 2

1st Shift:
Lilliane Maniatty
Standards Dept.

2nd Shift:
Ruby Cromack
Dept. 2-35

3rd Shift:
Harold Kilgore
Dept. 2-53

EDITORIAL

Absenteeism (that's a fancy name for laying off when a fellow might be helping to win the war by working). Under the all-out-war-effort a day's loss due to increased absence is a loss forever. The absence of a few individuals may disrupt the work of hundreds by impairing the scheduled flow of operations. When the worker deliberately stays away from work he is actually helping the enemy by holding up production. He is depriving our Army of the weapons that might mean the difference between "Victory" and "Defeat."

We must realize that what used to be "just a job" in peacetime is now vital to winning the war. Anytime we are absent from work without completely justifiable cause we are endangering the life of a friend—a relative—who is battling the enemy. An American soldier during the first World War said "America must win this war—therefore I will fight cheerfully and do my utmost—I will save—I will sacrifice—I will endure, as if the whole struggle depended on me alone." And that is the way every American should feel—determined to think and work and cooperate with his government, as if winning the war were his own personal responsibility. This is one of the times when we can't let the other fellow do it. "Absentee" is the 1943 version of slacker.



WE'RE PROUD OF THE STAR IN OUR FLAG

Six months ago the Army and Navy E first floated over GTD—Today that Banner bears a Star symbolizing increased effort and greater achievements.

To the men and women of GTD this new honor is a challenge for even greater concentration in the task before us.

It is our hope in the months to come to top again and again our production record.

WAR DEPARTMENT
OFFICE OF THE UNDER SECRETARY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 13, 1943

To the Men and Women
of the Greenfield Plants
Greenfield Tap and Die Corporation
Greenfield, Massachusetts

I am pleased to inform you that you have won for the second time the Army-Navy Production Award for meritorious services on the production front.

You have continued to maintain the high standard that you set for yourselves and which won you distinction more than six months ago. You may well be proud of your achievement.

The White Star, which the renewal adds to your Army-Navy Production Award flag, is the symbol of appreciation from our Armed Forces for your continued and determined effort and patriotism.

Sincerely yours,

Robert P. Patterson
Under Secretary of War

PLANT No. 1

FIRST SHIFT

By Bill Hayes

We see new faces in the laboratory and they are not males and we hear that one sings in the early morning but we don't know what she is singing. What's the name of the song Muriel? Welcome to the GTD Miss Muriel Ring and Miss Mary Falvey; we need your help to put out the production.

A hearty welcome to the newcomer in the Standards Department, Plant No. 1 in the person of Jean Jarry. It certainly didn't take her very long to make friends, especially "Leo".

Mrs. Dean Collins, the former Ester Stinehour of the Standards Department, Plant No. 1, is back to work after taking a few days off to change her name.

STANDARDS DEPARTMENT SONG TITLES

Allison Williams

I Should Have Known
Hildredth Rittall..For Me and My Gal
John Morton.....Flyin' Home
Elmer Sherman

Dinner For One Please, James
Irene Sullivan

Don't Get Around Much Anymore
Esther Collins.....I Love You Truly
Adelaide Noska

In That Good Old American Way
Jean Jarry.....Picture On My Bureau
William Hayes

The Little Man That Wasn't There
Clarence Welcome

In My Merry Oldsmobile

Conversation Heard During Lunch Time in Plant No. 1 Dining Room

Kay Harper:
"Are you going down to vote Democrat or Republican today?"

Evelyn Pageau:
"What's a Democrat?"

Ruth Hutchinson:
"That's what President Roosevelt is."

Evelyn Pageau:
"What's the difference between the two?"

Kay Harper:
"I'm a Democrat. We speak to everyone. A Republican doesn't speak to anyone."

Ruth Hutchinson:
"That's me then. I guess I'm a Republican."

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kvietkauskas of Dept. 1-11 to whom a daughter was born on February 10, and the proud daddy passed cigars on that day to the boys of Dept. 1-11.

Has Alex's transfer to Boston anything to do with Vega's happiness.

Art Maniatty's preference this month "red-heads".

We wish to extend a welcome to Ellen Frizzette who has become one of us.

Howard's ear has resumed its normal size now that the weather is milder.

Those wishing to reduce should trade lunches with Evie Pageau.

Some people are born with a silver spoon in their mouth. But Sophie Nowak was born with roller skates on her feet.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Greene of 17 Pierce St., Greenfield, wish to announce the engagement of their niece, Rowena Johnson to D. Balser also of Greenfield. Both Miss Johnson and Mr. Balser are employed at GTD Plant 1. The date of the wedding has been set for the second week in June.



Kathrine and Pvt. Henry Becklo
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becklo go hunting:

Ducks were disappearing mysteriously at the Kurkulonis residence in Montague so the former Katherine Kurkulonis and Private Henry Becklo went a'hunting to see what they could find. With the result as shown in the above picture of bagging a grey wood fox. Now the ducks are happy and someone's going to have a lovely furpiece.

We see where L. Brunelle has moved to Turners Falls. We wonder if he can get out more often.

Charles Scoble is the new part time bartender up to the Hotel Greenfield.

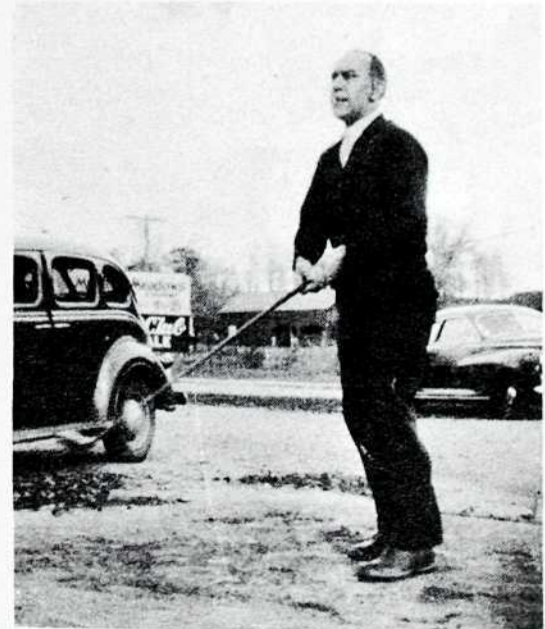
Mary Stuart goes home every two weeks. There must be some attraction there.

Mrs. Michelman has left 1-10 to go to 1-6.

We see Connie Pelky quite often with George Nadeau. Is he the latest Connie?

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Wissman of 1-12 are the proud parents of a 7 lb.-12 oz. boy, Robert Eugene, born at the Franklin County Hospital on December 15.

Welcome back to the office Mary Volpi. We are very glad to see you again after your long absence. Your cheery good humor was missed while you were gone.



No doubt all the old timers of GTD will recognize the fellow in the picture above. He's one of the boys connected with the plant and everybody was more than glad when they heard of the invitation extended to him by Mrs. F. H. Kitteridge, president of the American Golf Association, to play in the tournament which is to be conducted in the near future—good luck to you Figgy. By the way, Figgy, that golf ball isn't going the way you're looking.



PLANT 1 SERVICE MOTHERS

Left to right:

Back Row — Anna Trembl, Margaret Leise, Clara Murdock, Lean Gordon, Enid Aldrich, Hazel Johnson, Ethel Kavanaugh, Tena Podlesny, Mildred Flurie.

Front Row — Vinnie Bowen, Amy Streeter, Marion Whitcomb, Lumina Dame, Freda Scott, Veronica Kurtyka.

Camille Niedzwicki of 1-40, was recently elected Secretary of the GTD Girl's Club.

Mary Stuart of 1-10 is one of the better known golfers in Rutland, Vt. She is waiting the day when she can try out the Greenfield Courses, and possibly enter local and State tournaments this summer.

Visitors in the dept. of 1-1—are startled by the resemblance of Dotsy Reen to Winston Churchill.

Walter Fairbrother and Charles Burnham of second and third Shift in 1-10 were among the sixteen that finished the Tool Engineering Course at Mass. State College recently.

1-10 celebrated Valentine Day in a big way by the boys and girls exchanging many beautiful Valentines.

Valentine day proved to Bud Burke of the Etching Room, 1-6, that he has many secret admirers. That's what you'd think if you received that many Valentines and were they lovely. O-o-oh!

SYNCOPATED SYNONYMS

"My Buddy"Mary Bompastore
 "Gobs of Love".....Vega Tronawski
 "I Came Here to Talk for Joe"

Jean August

"Jim"Ann Tatakas
 "All Out For America".....G.T.D.
 "Are You Kidding".....Loretta to Albert
 "Bless Them All".....The Boys Across
 "You Can't Say No to a Sailor"

Doris Olsen

"That Soldier of Mine".."Evie" Pageau
 "There's A Star-Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere"

To all the boys in the service
 "Hep Cats Jamboree"

Ken Toomey and Joe Ogonis
 "Memories of Paradise"

Millie and Gus

"I Had the Craziest Dream Last Night"

Red Peters

"Moonlight Becomes You"

Olive Twyron

"For the Rest of My Life".....Income Tax

"Just Plain Lonesome"

Sophie Nowak, since she had her seat changed
 "There Will Never Be Another You"

Beverly Hartwell

THIRD SHIFT NEWS

By Fran Farrell

Sit down my tired dears and draw up a chair—Take another sip of your sleeping tonic and read on—Bert Allain, lately tabbed "Mr. Five by Five" by the girls of 1-7 has just returned from a week's vacation in Boston. While there he passed his examination for a first class motion picture license and took in the ice follies.—"Doc" Wood missed a lot of good "healing" business on those two Thursday nights he took off. There's a lot of cuts and bruises on the night "Doc" takes over for Nurse Bush. The best one happened the night "Doc" painted Amelia Casey's arms with stocking tan—"Jim" McGrath, 1-12, has ordered all the seed catalogs in preparation for his annual summer market garden, but "Jim" won't put so much time on the soil since the arrival of his new youngster—Staleos Tourles, 1-7 is now running "Freddies" over in the powertown—But Welcome, 1-5 is disappointed. He expected a dozen women to start work in his department and they got one—"Bos" Alec Leblanc, 1-10, is the No. 1 escort for the ailing in his department.

Lots of excitement in 1-27. Dale Whitham fell and broke his ankle the night the gang was sending Dean Collings out into marriage, and "Kate" Lillipot is still soaking her sore foot.

Don't you like Irene's turban? "No Sleep" Emond is working 12-16 hours a day and going home like the milkman. Doris Lee, 1-7 missed her chocolate milks when she went up to 1-14 and is back. Daisy Huntoon, 1-7 went to Brattleboro the other night—"Red" Coffin had Bert starting her "Packard" during the cold spell.

Guard Chev. has a new radio. Harry Green, 1-2 is having trouble with fuses on the surface grinders — Charlie Voetch is getting "square" with the squaring machines? Charlie Tourles knows that chains on one wheel won't work. Will Rolfe Carmean, Lab., get by any guards now in the armed forces —Ray Conway, has terminated his work in 1-12, taking a vacation until

he dons the uniform—Bill Wonsey shook the building the night he fell off the stand making coffee.

To put you right, Pat Hogan is the guy blowing the whistle on Friday mornings. Sorry Ed Nourse 1-12 is ill. Earle Parmenter 1-9 boss, took time off for pneumonia—"Tom" Manning's staff is enlarging, all good looking girls—Bill Gates was mad the night the plow buried his car in snow.—Waryas hasn't been to Florida, that's a Ski-tan.

.....More next month.

PLANT No. 2



FIRST SHIFT
 By Lillian Maniatty

CLASSIFIED ADS

PERSONALS

Irene Yourga, Std. Dept., sure did blush real pretty like when she received a box of candy from Frank Soltys, formerly of 2-35.

Is "Bibbie" and "Lennie" of Dept. 2-53 one and the same person?

Betty Telega knows.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Personals

Information concerning the lad who leaves his passengers flat if they are 5 minutes late, but is never on time himself.

German measles are kindergarten stuff. No room for them at the G.T.D.

By Mrs. Russell, Matron

LOST AND FOUND

LOST — Several hearts and a lot of kisses when Eddie Pleasant of 2-35 left for U. S. Air Corps.

LOST — Elaine Cullen somewhere between the G.T.D. and Kansas. Elaine is going to join her husband who is a pilot in U. S. Air Corps.

FOUND — Catherine Johnson at the Mansion House, every Sunday night. Unknown date may have by calling for her and paying for this ad.

AUTOMOTIVE

Automobiles For Sale

We were only kidding!

BUSINESS SERVICE

Business Services Offered

Jewelers of Greenfield do fine repair jobs on alarm clocks. Get yours fixed or a new excuse.

10 lessons from George Chapley, 2-61-3, on "How to become a Casanova." If you don't receive flowers and candy from the girls, money will cheerfully be refunded.

Repairing and Refinishing

The girls of Plant 2 will add the finishing touches to the brightly colored aprons the boys are wearing by adding lace and ruffles. If the fellows of Plant 1 could only see you!

EMPLOYMENT

Help Wanted — Female

WANTED: More men like "Bill" Babits of Dept. 2-80. "Bill" has finished his apprenticeship toolmaker course.

WANTED: Checkers who don't call the boys wolves. Plant 1

Help Wanted — Male

WANTED: Special mail clerk to rush my mail from Florida directly to me. Mary Hoynoski Gage Eng.

FINANCIAL

Money to Loan, Mortgages

LOANS WANTED: Good interest rates. Unquestionable security. Require as much as possible immediately.

Uncle Sam, U.S.A.

LOANS: For income taxes. Line forms to the right.

Carl White, G.T.D. Credit Union

MERCHANDISE

Articles For Sale

Drawing instruments to sell. Also want to buy a set of drawing instruments.

Joe Duffy, Gage Eng.

Original greeting cards. Beautiful printing and drawing. Must have signed note before sale, releasing me of all risk.

Lillian Maniatty, Prod. Dept.

Wearing Apparel

FOR SALE: Grey herringbone suit coat that has been around — worn by all the "gals" in the Prod. Office these cold days. Apply to Steve Kendrick.

Wanted to Buy

A pair of waterwings and a compass. Starting for New Caledonia to be with "Deke."

Jean Foster, Gage Eng.

A picture of "Ted" Addis when he had his famous Van Dyke beard.

ROOM AND BOARD

Rooms With Board

Federal St. Two furnished rooms with board. No Northeastern boy! They eat too much.

Rooms Without Board

Departments when the candy man doesn't come.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT

Wanted — To Rent

A small corner of the Gage Engineering Dept's new room, where the Standards Dept. used to be.

Members of the Std. Dept.

Because we are homesick.

SECOND SHIFT

By Ruby Cromack

Katherine McMurray, Checker, has left 2-53 to accept a position in the Standards Dept. Office. She takes with her the highest respect and esteem of all those with whom she has worked. Frank Birt shouldn't have done that to us—but it all goes to prove that he knows his stuff. Best of luck Kate; but we'll miss you terribly. Come up and see us often.

Something should be done about those hordes of grotesque little men who get into the Cylindrical Grinding Department every Tuesday afternoon at three, and bedevil Paul Simpson. Paul says he doesn't mind them running around on the bench or even jumping on the machine, but when they start running on the wheel—it's too much!

The crib situation seems to be gradually improving now that Ralph Adams has the system rounding into shape. Maybe now that Vivian is taking a day off a week it will rest her up a bit—and boy how she needs it! But Bill Cunningham bears up well under the strain. You can always count on his perpetual grin and pleasant personality.

Guilford Montague — formerly of 2-54—has left us. He's going to make some maple sugar, and raise hens. Well, he'll still have that good old G.T.D. atmosphere.



SERVICE MOTHERS OF PLANT 2
First Shift

Reading from left to right:

Back Row—Gladys Wilson, Mary Karmilowics, Agnes Welcome, Julia Zamopski, Mary Paulin.

Front Row—Marion Gurney, Mary Strypko, Lillian Baker, Clara McIntire.

After all these months of what we thought was idle threatening, "Evvie" Marshall of 2-62 has gone to Walla Walla, Washington, where her husband is stationed. Well, "Bobby" Jones is back in the crib, so it is almost like old times—but my how things change!

Comment heard one springlike afternoon. "My goodness. She's dressed so colorfully today that she looks like an ad for Rainbow Dye." "No, I shouldn't say that. To me she looks more like the pot at the end of it."

Bob Martin's son in New Haven, Conn., phoned him recently to tell him that Bob is now the grandfather of a baby girl, and that she looks exactly like her "Gramp." Now Bob's wife is socking away a few bucks each week towards some plastic surgery. She says she doesn't want Judith Ann going through life with a puss like Bob's.

RE-ECHOES FROM THE KENNEL CLUB

All of us in 2-36 Second Shift wish Stan Gibson a very short stay in the Franklin County Hospital. Get well fast, come back soon and remember not to flirt with the nurses—even the one in slacks.

We have been impressed before with the quietness of Sunday in 2-35. We didn't know that it was becoming necessary for our checker to take on various other occupations in order to keep busy. We understand that Jennie Zadroga is doing a "rushing" business and that Jack Hollister really enjoyed the manicure.

We wish to acknowledge with deep gratitude the many pies which Anna Connelley 2-35 makes. We think Charlie Hellier carries them in so he can have a piece too.

SKI-Hiel — Bill Foley and Bob Lucier (both 2-34) G.T.D.'s ski enthusiasts braved the late train service to ski at Mount Mansfield in Northern Vermont. Their enthusiasm was somewhat dampened by the century's coldest raging blizzard which almost closed the trails but they appeared back at work with no broken—or frozen bones.

Edith Russell of 2-51 who lives in So. Deerfield is wearing a sparkler on the proper finger. Her engagement was recently announced to Robert She-

bell of Riverside. Lots of luck Edith.

2-73 AFTER DARK

It's 8:30 and Helen Stearns sits looking dejectedly at her machine. Martin hasn't brought any candy tonight either. Just then an orange seed whizzes by her ear and brings her to "hmpf, that play-boy Ed Carey again, does he ever leave the girls alone?"

Around the corner comes Ed Sojka, John Kimberly and Leon Shensky. "Now fellows," said Ed, "we'll all spread out and don't forget the dark corners, Bill Green must be here somewhere." Joe Skiliski listens to his O. D. Grinder as if each click, click was a new high on the stock ticker, but nobody comes near because the last time Joe Gibbs stopped he bought 500 shares of Maine Oil stock.

PRODUCTION CRIBS

The primary purpose of the production crib is to see that first things come first. This can only be common sense and, as such, works always for the good of everyone. The production crib may be likened to the traffic cop stationed at a busy intersection whose duty it is to see that an orderly flow of traffic is maintained and that confusion and the resultant delay is reduced to a minimum. In these days of war we all work for one of two motives or a combination of both—patriotism or profit. If for patriotism, the crib, by seeing that "first orders come first" ensures the operator that he or she is contributing labor and skill to the tool that is most vital at the time. In these fast changing times a few weeks or even a day's delay may outmode the finished product. In working for profit, the crib, by seeing that old orders are handled first and that new orders are completed as promised, makes for satisfied buyers and ensures the operator of repeated additional business from the customer. The wise person and manager looks ahead to "When the lights go on again" and the time when business is again highly competitive. When this time comes as it surely will, we all want to be in a position to compete successfully for their work. This we can do only if customers are really satisfied because they receive their work *well done*—on time. Let's all be sure we are really putting "FIRST THINGS FIRST."

PLANT No. 2 THIRD SHIFT By Hank Kilgore

Supervisor Harry Tuttle is not only interested in the shop but he's thinking of having a Victory Garden. Good luck Harry.

The boys in 2-52 asked Dick Benjamin where he got his sailor hat. He replied it's a millinery secret.

Gosh did Tony Pegony have a wonderful time the other night. El Brown, a little nurse from the hospital, let him hold her hand. Gosh is love grand Tony.

Can anyone guess how many bars of soap Joe Houle uses a week to keep his hands so nice and clean?

Does anyone want their sidewalk shoveled, if they do see Joe Graveline.

A new romance has been started in 2-52. The boys are wondering why Bob Shepp gets so much day work, it's because of the new checker.

Leland Coty thinks that Bob Shepp has a nice wave in his hair. Do you think the girls like it.

2-51-3 extends a hearty welcome to Miss Sylvia Ring our new checker (too bad boys she's already spoken for, per F. Gleason). Also a welcome to Harry Whalen and Bell Smith the new grinders.

The cigars the boys have been sporting lately are presents from Frank Rec and Frank Hastings, our proud new

fathers. Congratulations boys and good health to your families.

If anyone has an old pair of suspenders please contact Dick Eddy 2-51-3.

Dept. 2-62-3 *Warning*. If a paper clip hits you in the head don't get mad—someone is probably trying to establish communications with you.

As the hour of eleven approaches, Past our benches they languidly drift, Those bleary-eyed folks and woe-be-gone souls,

The goblins who work the third shift, Their slow footed gait is uncertain, Their looks would fill Karloff with fright.

All day, in a rage, they claw at their cage,

They are only released in the night.

Thru the hours when most humans are sleeping,

They toil in a half-hearted daze,

'Til by morning's faint glow, they crawl home thru the snow,

And stay hidden from man's mortal gaze.

Written by Elmer Clapp & John Hollister, two timekeepers.

If all the girls in Plant No. 2 that didn't neck were gathered in one room what would we do with her.

Low-brow is a person who likes dirty jokes, burlesque shows, and a hot time. High-brow is a low-brow who won't admit it.



SERVICE MOTHERS GROUP — PLANT No. 2
Second Shift

Reading from left to right:

Back Row: Isabelle DeLano, Lillian Wells, Anne Denison, Ruth Hicks, Ella Clapp, Ev. Roberts, Adella Wiacek and Laura Zecchinelli.

Middle Row: Ruby Clough, Beatrice Nelson, Amelia Morency, Maude Jillson, Vina Erickson, Ella Lalor and M. Ellis.

Front Row: Rose Benway, Mabel Young, Nan Young and Nelda Lincoln.

At its latest meeting (as this goes to print) the service mothers of Plant 2, Shift 2, elected as their leader, Mrs. Ella Clapp of Dept. 200-A while Mrs. Evelyn Roberts of 2-35 was selected to be treasurer. The group is made up of about twenty mothers whose sons or daughters, or both, are in our country's service. Meetings are held once a week at supper time when they make and carry out plans for standing behind the man behind the gun. One of their first projects has been the collecting of books for the Victory Book Campaign. The dues are being pooled to buy bonds for Johnny or Mary when they come marching or flying home.

Records from the letters these mothers receive prove far more interesting than any magazine purchased at a stand. One of the boys is a Lieutenant, instructor of navigation in the Air Corps, four are overseas, two daughters are with the auxiliary, while the following branches are also represented: Radio Mechanics, Anti-Submarine Squadron, and Amphibian Tractor Detachment. One boy, a navy musician, has for some time been assigned to the Air Craft Carrier, U.S.S. Enterprise. Our hearts are with you mothers and our best wishes are for success in the continuing efforts of this group. Let us hear from you each month.



DO'S AND DON'TS OF THE SAFETY COMMITTEE

Art Chote says: It's a bad practice to run your fingers across sharp threads. P.S. Ask one who knows.

FAMOUS PERSONAGES

Singing Sam	Sam Jilette, Guard
Bill Robinson	Red Palen, 2-35
Gene Krupa	Bernie Coleman
Dinah Shore	Lillian Maniatty
Sea Biscuit	Esther Morrell
Joe DiMaggio	Ed Kells
Richard Lebert	Howard Murphy
Laird Gregor	Frank Walner
Fred Lowry	Ed Karas

Good luck to Daniel Miner, who was janitor on the second floor of the Gage Building. He has gone to Vermont and will be greatly missed by us all. Lots of happiness in the future.

"Ed" Pleasant, 2-35, didn't mind saying goodbye to everyone when he left for the Army Air Corps. He even did it up right by kissing all the girls goodbye!

Marion Lyman, 3202, was one "happy gal" on her birthday. She received lovely cards and a charming corsage from her pals in 3202. Popular girl, huh?

Is there a romance in the offing? We see Geo. Chapply & Marion Zink of 2-61-2 eating lunch together these days.

"Jim" Powers of 2-51 has taken up the great art of sliding down hill on two pieces of lumber. . . . But it seems like the seat of his trousers is pretty well worn for standing up all the time.

Jackie Gould, 2-61, and Leroy Ormsby, 2-51, announce their engagement. Wedding bells rang on February 14. Best of luck.

Clinton Gray, 2-51, informs us that his family is doing very well, all four of them. Thoroughbred Boston Terrier Pups.

A son born to Mr. & Mrs. John Stone, Department 2-52.

A son born to Mr. & Mrs. John Corliss, 2-51.

The Standards Dept. Plant No. 2 now boasts of a bulletin board. It contains notices and a record of absentees and tardy persons.

Harold "Red" Day, supervisor in Dept. 2-34, was married on February 6th to Janet Gormley, late of the shipping room. Congratulations and the best of luck!

Donald, "Basil" to all, LaChapelle, inspector on the graveyard shift, is a member of the State Guard. In commanding the troop one Monday night he marched them into the wall. Maybe halt was not in his vocabulary, but we're sure it is now.

Herman Parrott has a new nickname — "Lovey Bubble." Norma Kelly certainly has an imagination.

Edward Kovalski, late of the Stamping Dept., is now stationed at Camp Rucker, Alabama. He is in the 9th Chemical Depot.

Mildred Harris, Std's, is writing a book, "Champagne and Its Effects". It should be a best seller.

The Inquiring Reporter



Mrs. M. Flemming

There are probably few men in the Administration Building who are acquainted with Mrs. Mary Fleming who has been in charge of the Main Office girls' conduct since July 30, 1941 and acts as a confidential advisor to many. Your reporter had to do some fancy roving before getting to her, but discovered "Mae Tom" an interesting subject. She is right "on the ball" concerning World War II, and her pet hobby for the duration at least, is winning the war.

"Mae Tom" is doing her share for Allied Victory as originator of the GTD War Stamp Selling Campaign and to date, has sold over \$12,000 worth of defense stamps. We are all proud of the time and effort she has given so willingly. Keep up the good work "Mae Tom"—perhaps you will find a few ready sales of war stamps amongst the male contingent of this building.



Michael E. Dunnigan of Dept. 2-81 entered our employ back in 1896 at which time he learned the art of tool making under his father's supervision. Mike has the distinction of working on Precision Tools through the Spanish-American War, World War 1 and World War 2 and has certainly done his part in keeping our Armed Forces equipped. Mike's pet hobby is Politics spelled with a capital R. Incidentally, Mike served on the editorial staff of our former worthy House Organ, the Helix, back in 1920.

PLANT No. 8

By Ed Call

The Box Factory is proud of its boys in the Army and Navy.

OUR LIST

Leon Gagne — U.S.N.R.S., Armed Guard Centre, Algiers, New Orleans, La.

Pvt. Ist. Cl. Clifford Blinn — 437 Flying School Squadron, Greenville, Miss.

John Roy (Fireman, 1st. Cl.)—Naval Recruiting Station, 495 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

Pvt. Leon Shippee — Radio School, Athens, Georgia.

Pvt. Robert Jackson — Hdq. Co., 90th Rec. Bn., 10th Armd. Div., APO 260, Fort Benning, Georgia.

Last month the employees of the Box Factory presented a check for \$15.00 to Mr. John Haigis to aid his drive for the Chinese Relief Fund.

This month a check for \$35.00 is being forwarded to the White House to join the March of Dimes against that dread disease, Infantile Paralysis.

We have also filled a book of dimes for the Women's Club of Greenfield to be used in making a little more livable the Soldiers' Quarters at Warwick.

We are glad to welcome lady workers in our midst. They are proving worthy helpmates in doing their bit for their country. They may be small, but they are plenty active.

In these times, when we are inclined to think so much of our own burdens and how heavily things weigh upon us, it helps a bit to stop and give a thought to what others have to bear and lend a mite of help.

CHICAGO

They say that every cloud has a silver lining. By the same token it seems some of our traveling tapnologists have welcomed the 24-hour working schedule prevalent in the local plants, because when they come home at 2 o'clock in the morning, they can tell their wives they were out on a War job. How about it, George Dem? (and "Dem" doesn't stand for Democrat).

Ruth Matthews has shown considerable interest lately in our Navy, especially since a certain young Navy man drops in the office now and then, and he isn't buying taps either.

We welcome back to our Chicago office Myrtle Johnston, who wants to do her bit in the War effort. She is well acquainted with our business and we hope that she will stay with us for a long time. We understand she is quite an expert on both the Bowling Alleys and the Golf Courses, so maybe the boys and girls will get a few lessons once in a while when she isn't too busy.

Mary Kaiser is quite interested in the local "Advice to the Lovelorn". Anyone wishing to help the good cause along is welcome.

Leighland Parry, formerly of our Shipping Department, has turned from Taps & Dies to the Culinary Art in Uncle Sam's Armed Forces. His latest address is—Company "C", 4th Armd. Maint. Bn., APO 254, c/o Postmaster, Los Angeles, California. Fortunately for the GTD girls, Leighland is still single and his acquaintance should be cultivated, as he is now a Master in his new profession.

If anyone is interested to know what "Hoppensnopper" is, ask Al. Grove.

Frank Mertz is very quiet lately — apparently he is eating too fast again or else he misses that pint of cream he

used to have every noon before rationing.

WARNING TO ALL YOUNG MEN — Take care of your hair because it is an awful calamity to pay 85c for a hair cut. "Ziggy" and "Anton" know.

Detroit News —

By Elmer Knope

Orchids to the employees of both the plant and office who volunteered their services to the Gas Rationing Board. Working faithfully from 6 to 9 p.m. during the week of February 22 to 27, inclusive. The turnout was terrific. Keep up the patriotic spirit.

Flash: Something new has been added to the Engineering Department. We now have a photostat machine which enables us to make our own copies of sketches. It really is OK. We have firsthand information that the Gremlins are thinking of a new enterprise concerning the machine. I Wonder!!!!

Sure is good to see Wayne Derby back from his long siege.

Look out, Hitler et al, Gene Sunday is now in the navy.

The Pay Roll Department had three red faces when the big boss walked in during the demonstration of the gentle art of milking a cow.

The girls in the factory office have decided to put a mouse trap in their next box of pretzels . . . so if a certain big boss gets his fingers caught . . . don't say we didn't warn you!

What? No report from the stork this month? How come?

Is it possible in this day and age for a girl to reach the age of 19 and only find out the meaning of a Kiss through WEBSTER. We wonder, Frances!!!!

"Mac" Macullen of the Engineering Department, just where do you get your hair done so that it isn't even affected by damp weather. We girls would certainly like to know.

The girls in the office were quite disappointed when Elvah informed them that they would have to accept a rain check on that dinner invitation at her apartment due to a plague called RATIONING.

The shop steward is pleased at the interest shown by some members. Such as those attending meetings on nights when they find that they are all alone at the same. Oh! Oh!

Former reporter Pvt. E. Kent is doing special duties down at Camp Gordon, Georgia. We all think it wise for him to sharpen up, and "Keep 'em Peeling".

Why all the sudden gloom down in the inspection department? It couldn't be because of the new regulation turbans which are not too glamorizing. H'm — I wonder.

Memo to Mrs. R. E. Kelley: We are all hoping for a very speedy recovery. So don't fail us. By the way, how is R.E. doing as a housekeeper?

Ann Conn—remember the old saying—Stop, look both ways and under before you cross? Well, that also applies to the Inner Sanctum at the Detroit office.

"Red" T. is certainly a sucker for the HOT TIPS he receives from Mel S. You should know by now — Mel never has received a payoff from a horse yet.

Mel S., why haven't we heard much about your bowling this season? Have you been in a rut—or is it the coming of JUNE?

February, 1943, will be remembered as the month when Gene Op't Eyndt was in six days on time.

What little heart-breaker in the Pay Roll Department will not answer some soldier's letter? Come on, girlie, give the fellow a break.

Detroit is grieved to see such good cartoons put in such small space. Sorry, we lost his services for same. EDITOR'S NOTE: This has been rectified, so try us again.

Do you know why Department?????

Why the dreamy look in Mel Stackpole's eyes now-a-days?

Frances Gavras walking around with a face long enough to cover her own tracks?

Ann Conn's sudden bursts of unexpected happiness. . . . Could it be her work? Am I kidding???

Why the competition for a certain throne which not even offers a crown. Good luck, DP and MS.

Do you think a certain office manager will make any more trips to Canada?

Here's a word I'd like to say

To you, and you, and you.

If you want to win this War

Here's what you have to do.

Be on the job producing

Every hour every day.

That's all it takes to win it.

There just ain't no other way.

— Phil Westmore



Jewel Fernandez

OUR JEWEL VISITS "THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES"

While the rest of us were enduring fuel rationing, sub-zero temperatures, and early winter in general, our Jewel Fernandez slyly slipped away by Clipper to Havana, Cuba, to visit her Dad, Doctor Simon Fernandez of that city.

La bella Jewel returned about the first of the year with sparkling tales of tropical romance that had all the girls in Harry Stenholm's room gaga with envy. "What days, what nights, what boys, what eats. Dios, son magnificos!"

The photo shows Jewel and her papa which was taken on December 1st.

Bien Venida a la oficina otra vez, Jewel!

Welcome back to Payroll Department—Charlotte Silver and Eileen Holmes.

We wonder what the attraction is in payroll that Georgette Chamberlain from Plant No. 2 and Betty Harris from Gage Sales should get transfers.

There are two more newcomers to payroll—Beatrice Dickinson and Persis Andrews.



Edith Cummings, who is under the jurisdiction of Mr. Leon Graham (in the Cost Dept.) has joined the ranks of the "Brides To Be". It wasn't St. Vitus dance she had February 18 — just a plain case of the jitters. It's no wonder—did you see the "rock" she has? Sorry, Uncle Sam has called "Tubby" to the colors February 25, but best wishes and good luck. Need a body guard, Edie?

Congratulations are also in order for Shirley Richardson, who received a sparkler for her third finger on February 27. It must be catching in the Cost Department. Shirley's boy friend has joined the Merchant Marines. Good luck "kids".

Andy Yiannacopoulos, formerly of the Engineering Department, who is training as an Aviation Eng. at Yale, has been confined to the New Haven Hospital and has been very sick. Bunny Ruskowski spent the week-end cheering Andy up. Was he glad to see her, Oh Boy! The feeling is mutual, isn't it Bunny?

The Cost Department has lost one of its fair sex who trekked to the altar March 6 to change her name to Mrs. Norman Towers, from Helen Niemi. Our best wishes go out to her with loads of happiness in the future.

We wish to say "Hello" and "Welcome" to three newcomers in the Cost Department: Mrs. Margaret Schatz, Mrs. Olive McKenna and Mrs. Irene Quinn. Hope you enjoy working with us and are here to stay for a while.

There has been a lot of illness going around, called the "Grip". It "gripped" Roy Mentor, Doris McCarthy and Mary Looney. All were out for almost two weeks, but we're glad to see them back at their desks.

The Accounting Department welcomes a new member, Mrs. Janice Oates of Greenfield—replacing Ruth Bridges of South Deerfield, who has left and is now employed at the Produce National Bank of South Deerfield.

Newcomers in the billing department:

Shirley Johnson

Eleanor Peck

Marjorie Stevens has been sworn in to the Waacs.

STAR LIST

Betty Ranger	Lana Turner
Gene Cutler	Popeye
Gen Condraski	Ann Harding
Eleanor Walker	Ida Lupino
Eleanor Beaubien	Betty Boop
Gert Trembl	Bette Davis
May and Muriel	Brenda and Cobina
Ruth Fields	Veronica Lake
C. Bungay	George Arliss
M. G. Vincent	Harold Lloyd
Jack Wiggins	Charles Boyer
R. Bibby	Buck Jones
L. W. Edes	Edw. G. Robinson

If you girls would like any dope on the RAF. Maybe Barbara Graves or Betty Whitney could be of some help.

"THEN AND NOW"



Pat Sullivan



Patrick T. Sullivan was born in Greenfield on Mills Street and has resided there ever since. P. T. entered the employ of the G.T.D. back in 1889 and has been a loyal worker from that date. Pat's pet hobby is fishing, but he claims that due to the War this luxury has been curtailed to a great extent. The picture showing Pat with the magnificent moustache of "handle bar" type was taken at the age of 5 and 20, and we all must admit that he was a good-looking specimen of Greenfield product. The other picture shows him at his desk in the Screw Plate Parts Room in Plant 2 as he is today.

When I first came to G.T.D.

I was introduced to my pal PT.

Who since the year of '89

Has been the boss of our Screw Plate Line;

Millions of Caps, Guides, and Wrenches

Have been made under his direction.

So here's to you, Sully, we'll keep on wishing

That in the days to come, once more you can go fishing.

GTD GIRL'S CLUB HONOR MISS CULLEN AT BANQUET



Jessie Cullen

The GTD Girl's Club held a banquet Feb. 15, 1943, at the Weldon Hotel in honor of Miss Jessie Cullen of the Payroll Department. Miss Cullen a former president of the Club has left us to join the WAACS. President, Bea Gagnon, presented her in behalf of the club gifts in the form of money, a Corsage and red roses with the sincere wishes for success in her new venture.

Entertainment for the evening was furnished by the girls in the Club with Barbara Graves serving as Chairman of the Committee.



Marjorie Stevens

Marjorie Stevens also a member of the Club has passed her examinations and is now with Jessie in Camp Oglethorpe, Georgia, which is located only a few miles from Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Those interested in keeping in touch with Jessie can reach her at the following address:

Auxiliary J. D. Cullen

A 115264 Co. 3, 22nd Reg. No. Post

3rd WAAC Training Center House

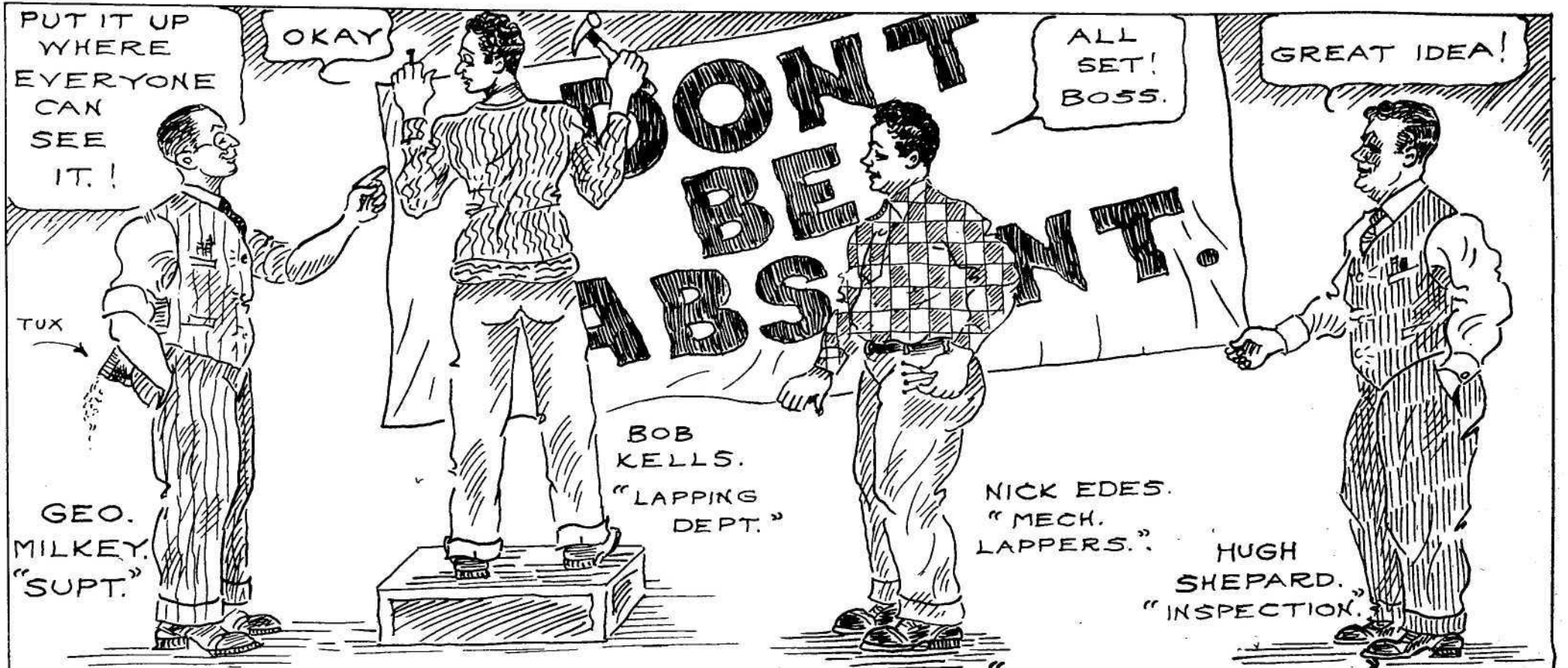
25

Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia

Betty Grader formerly employed in the Production Department and now one of Uncle Sam's nieces is shown above in her new khaki zoot suit while furloughing from the WAMS. Betty enlisted in the Women's Aircraft Maintenance Squadron last August and is now stationed at the Air Base in Windsor Locks, Conn. She is a mechanic's helper and likes her new job very much. Betty has always been interested in airplanes and enjoys the distinction of being one of the first women in Franklin to solo.



Betty Grader



PUT IT UP WHERE EVERYONE CAN SEE IT!

OKAY

ALL SET! BOSS.

GREAT IDEA!

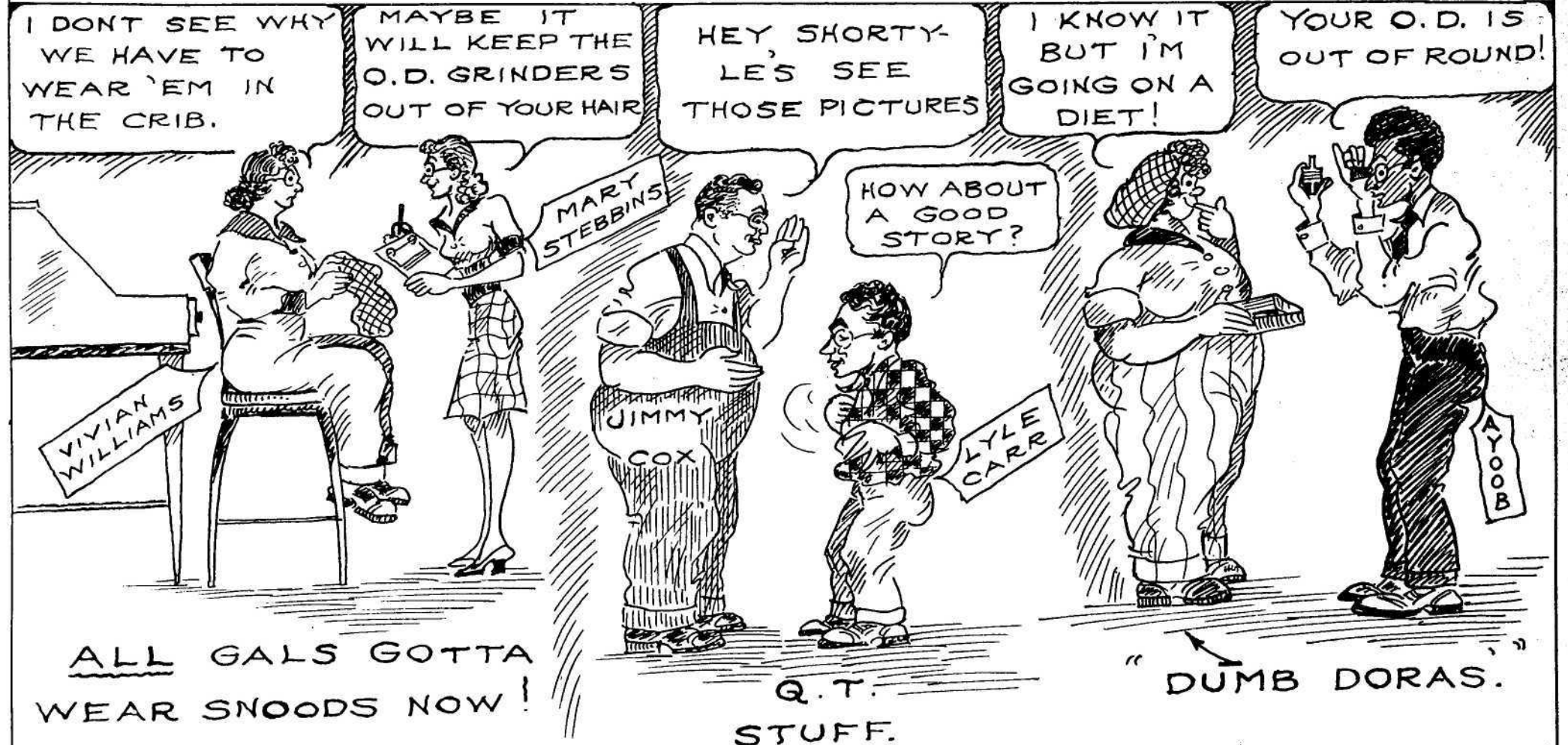
GEO. MILKEY. "SUPT."

BOB KELLS. "LAPPING DEPT."

NICK EDES. "MECH. LAPPERS."

HUGH SHEPARD. "INSPECTION."

THE BOSSES ARE PLUGGING AN ALL OUT "DON'T BE ABSENT" DRIVE. PLANT 2 Second Shift DO YOUR PART



I DON'T SEE WHY WE HAVE TO WEAR 'EM IN THE CRIB.

MAYBE IT WILL KEEP THE O.D. GRINDERS OUT OF YOUR HAIR

HEY, SHORTY- LET'S SEE THOSE PICTURES

I KNOW IT BUT I'M GOING ON A DIET!

YOUR O.D. IS OUT OF ROUND!

VIVIAN WILLIAMS

MARY STEBBINS

JIMMY COX

HOW ABOUT A GOOD STORY?

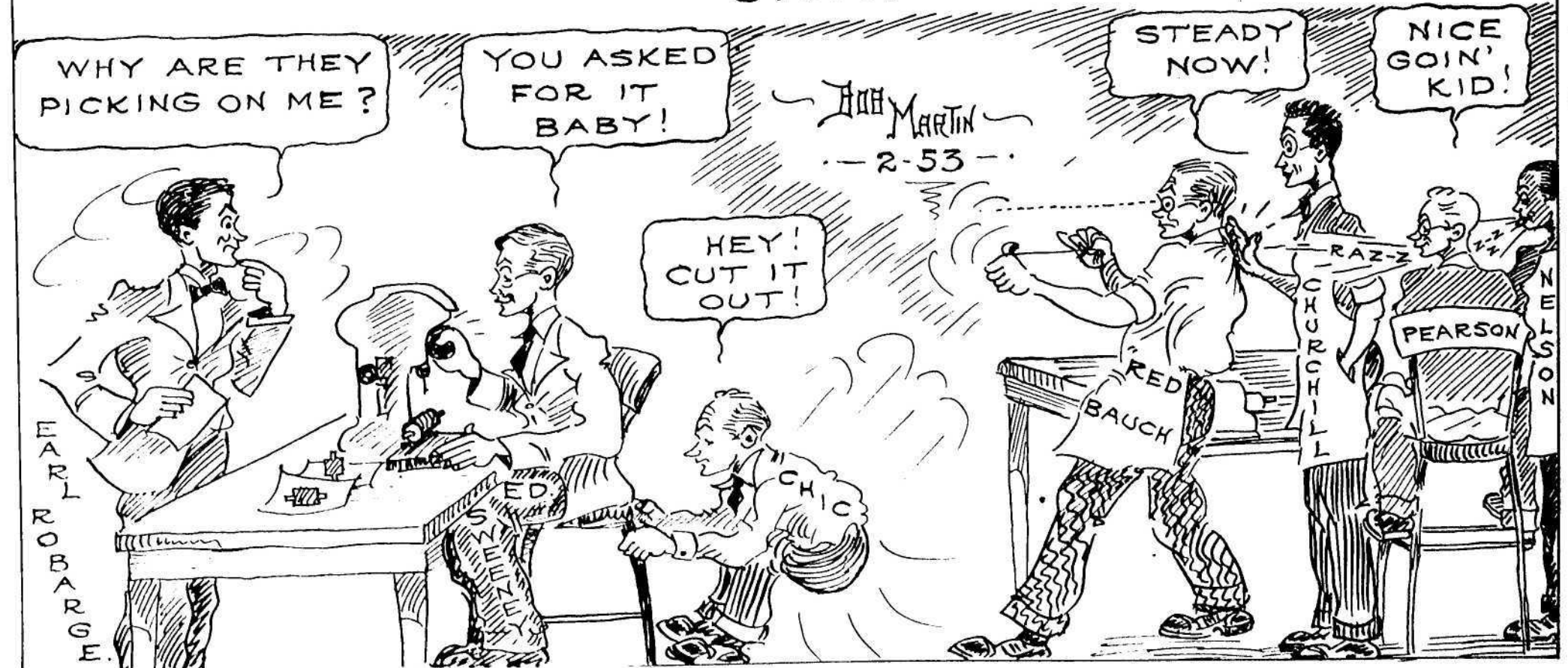
LYLE CARR

BOOBY

ALL GALS GOTTA WEAR SNOODS NOW!

Q.T. STUFF.

"DUMB DORAS."



WHY ARE THEY PICKING ON ME?

YOU ASKED FOR IT BABY!

HEY! CUT IT OUT!

STEADY NOW!

NICE GOIN' KID!

EARL ROBARGE

ED SWELLEN

CHIC

RED BAUCH

CHURCHILL

PEARSON

NELSON

BOB MARTIN
- 2-53 -



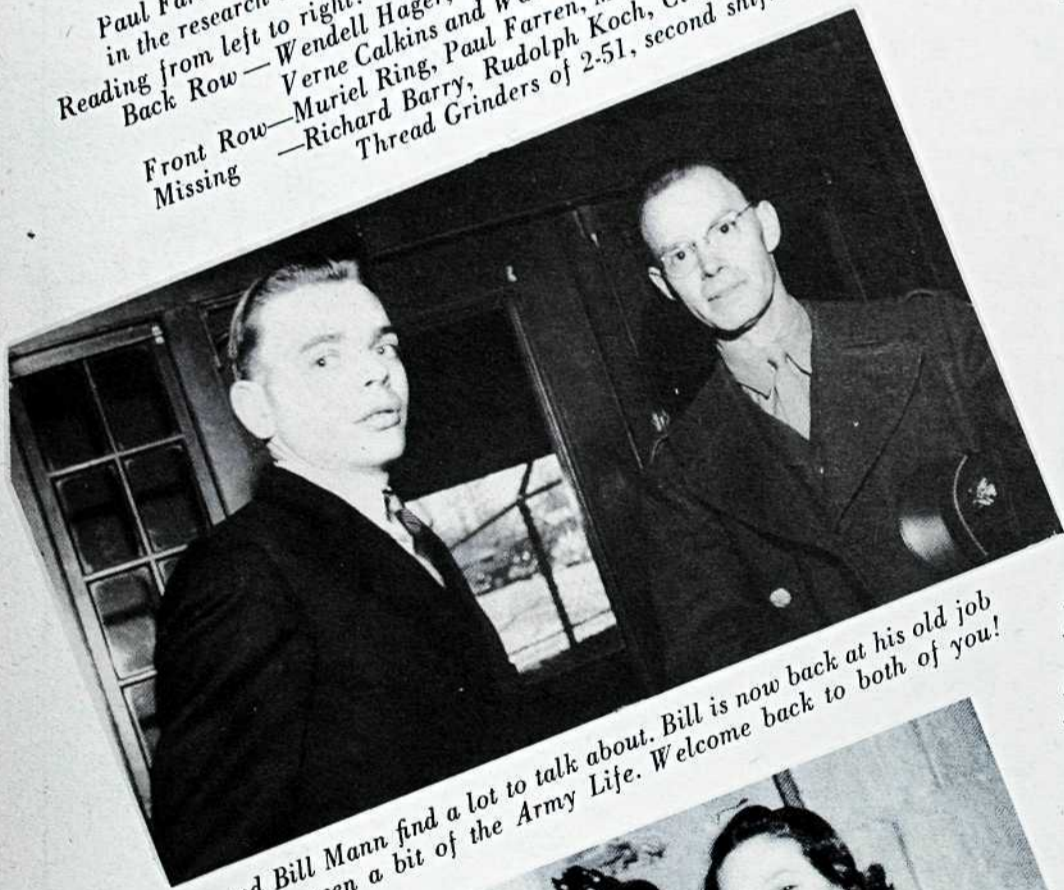
Paul Farren and his sleuths who seek out the mysteries of metalurgy and tapology in the research department — Plant No. 1.
 Reading from left to right:
 Back Row — Wendell Hager, Allen Carrethers, Earl Spring, Bruce Bottomly,
 Front Row — Muriel Ring, Paul Farren, Mary Falvey.
 Missing — Richard Barry, Rudolph Koch, Clinton May, Waldorf Amstein.
 Thread Grinders of 2-51, second shift.



Peter Leonides, or better known as Pete, has been working for us since the first World War as our gardener. Pete's hobby is also his work as he loves the soil. Winter or summer finds him continually keeping our grounds shipshape. His special pride is keeping the hedge around the Adm. Bldg. in trim, and the only time we know of Pete losing his temper was when Old Man Winter nipped the hedge back in 1932.



Thread Grinders of 2-51



Cliff Strange and Bill Mann find a lot to talk about. Bill is now back at his old job again, after having seen a bit of the Army Life. Welcome back to both of you!



Multigrapher Suhl and his henchmen.
 Left to Right:
 Back Row — Art Gaines, Earl Suhl, Carl Purrington.
 Front Row — Shirley Hall, Mary Sorenson and Barbara (Skowhegan) Batcher.



Thread Grinders of 2-51



Mary Malloy and Ruth Chadwick of Order Typing Dept. help Mike Samal keep his mind on his work.



V. Koziski
 SWAMP ROAD
 COWBOY



Buck Casey's Class
 Ship



1, second shift.



Arthur A. Black, foreman of Dept. 2-8, has been working for us since 1906 and has a continuous record of employment since that date. Art is known as the fastest walker in GTD, traveling from his home on Silver Street to Plant 2 in 13 minutes and 15 seconds flat.



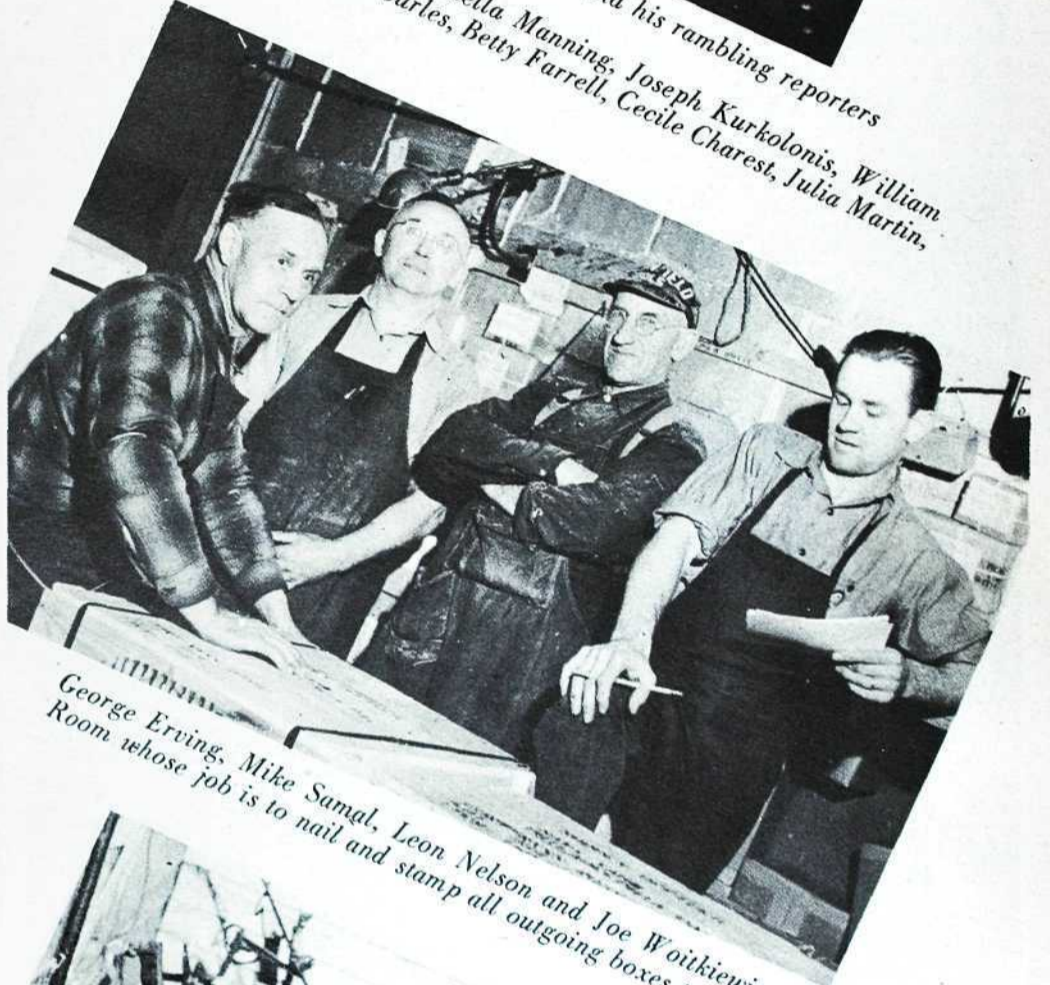
Plant No. 1 Assistant Editor Bill Hayes and his rambling reporters reading around the table left to right: Eileen Lambert, Agnes Skiengel, Stella Manning, Joseph Kurkolonis, William Hayes, Albert Lambert, Ann Tourles, Betty Farrell, Cecile Charest, Julia Martin, Josephine Perry.



2-51, first shift.



Harry Schneider and John Stamatopoulos of Plant No. 1 Lunch Room shining up the kitchen culinary for the next shift. Yani; — Ti Ethes Pou Yelas Ke Habela Kitas!



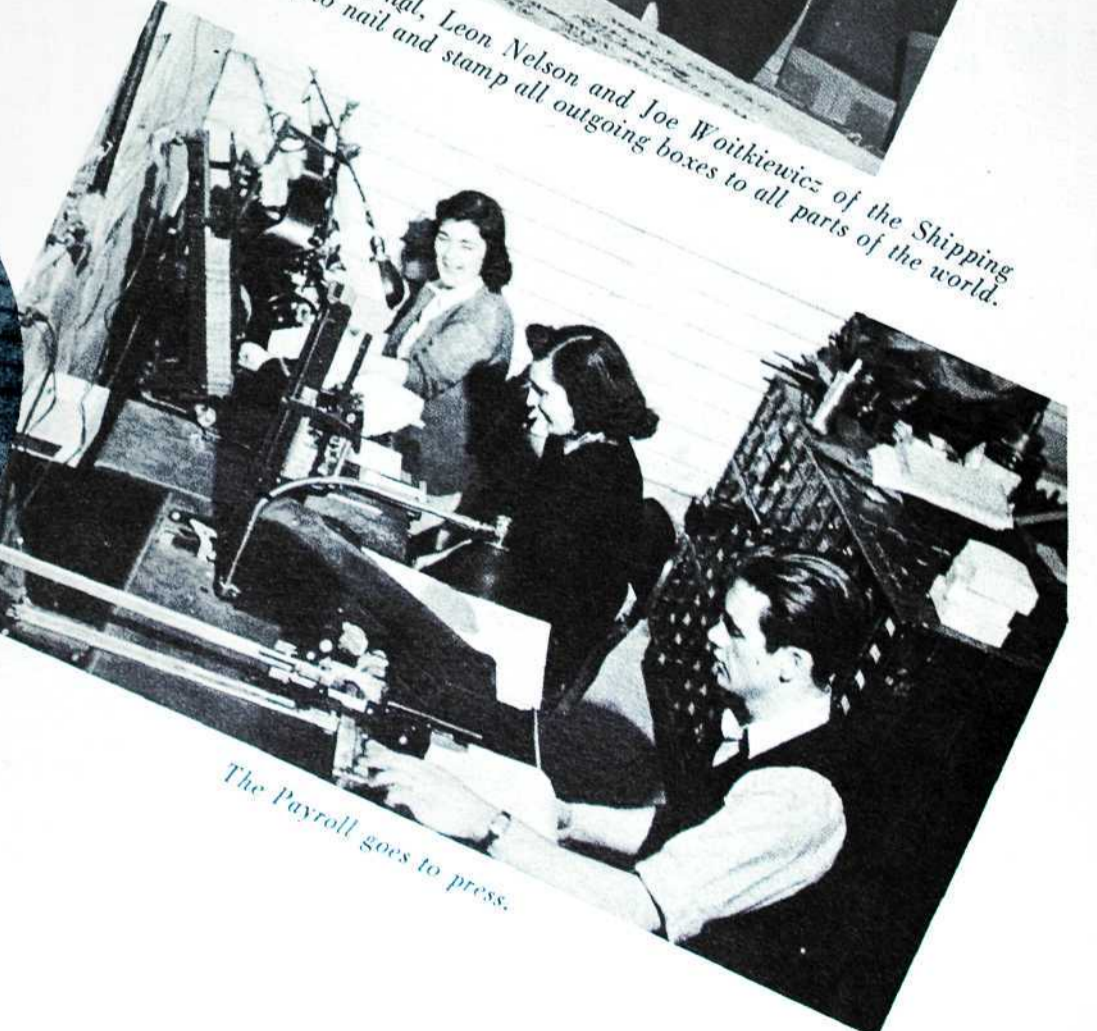
George Erving, Mike Samal, Leon Nelson and Joe Woitkiewicz of the Shipping Room whose job is to nail and stamp all outgoing boxes to all parts of the world.



Pat Hogan's Boss



View of Shipping sites



The Payroll goes to press.

The Mail Call

SERVICEMEN'S MAIL BOX



Pvt. Merle L. Cranson

Pictured above, is Pvt. Merle L. Cranson, formerly of Department 2-54. He is now stationed at Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky. We all wish you the best of luck.



Albert Letourneau

Albert Letourneau, Co. E, 104th Infantry, Stonefield, Charleston, S. C. Albert used to work for Harry Koonz of 1-5.

As I have been shuttled from one base to another all of my mail has been slow in catching me, but when I do receive it I like to read all the news about the shop which is mostly through Leads and Angles. It won't be long before my ship will be commissioned. I have been on a training cruise on the east coast and then was sent here with my ship.

Keep the production rolling—we certainly need those gages if I'm to be home with the rest by '44. With America's production combined with our fighting forces, there's nothing but Victory for us and a "loss of face" for our enemy.

As ever,
Richard M. Dresser
U.S.S. L.S.T. 457
U.S. Naval Rec. Barr.
3255 N.W. Yeon Ave.
Portland, Oregon

Dear Mr. Millar:

To make a long story short thank you very much for the package of cigarettes. Boy what a ride they had before they caught me. First they went to Camp Roberts, California, from there to Fort Lewis, Washington, then back to California, where I was on maneuvers at Hunter-Liggett Military Reservation and finally to Camp Hale, Colorado, where I am located for the time being.

I was home on furlough from January 13th to January 22nd to see my wife and baby daughter. I tried to visit my old friends at Plant No. 1 but guards said none were allowed to go in, which made me feel very disappointed. As it was I got to see my Foreman, "Rip" Roscoe and Earl Shebell. Those that I didn't see I want you to say Hello for me, and tell the gang in Dept. 1-7 to keep on plugging and we'll plug on this end and put the finishing touches to the Japs and Germans with the finished products they turn out to help make guns and etc., for us. I'll drop a picture of myself in the near future.

Thanking you very much,

One of Uncle Sam's Ski-Troupers
John Romanovich, Jr.

Formerly of Dept. 1-7, Plant No. 1
Pvt. John Romanovich—ASN 31097156
87th Mountain Infantry Regiment
Service Company
Camp Hale, Colorado



Pvt. Francis W. Cardwell, formerly working for Earl Suhl in Multigraph is now stationed at Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, in the Infantry Division. He is nearing the completion of his basic training and contemplates the assignment of new duties. Fran has the best wishes of all his friends who often remember his witty humor. Address: Co. I, 390 Inf., Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, A.P.O. No. 98.

Thanks for Leads and Angles. Here in England, news from home is really very welcome. You may be glad to know that the GTD is well represented with Taps here with us. Other shops in Greenfield have their names on their tools too. It's nice to see familiar names when working so far away.

The weather out here this winter has been just like our spring at home. Thanks again and best regards to all.

Corp. Clint Jarvis
31127767 36th Ser. Sqdn.
A. P. O. 634 c/o P. M.
New York, N. Y.



Pvt. Raymond Parenteau

Those of us in the Administration all remember Ray Parenteau who always managed to keep our "in-coming" baskets well supplied with work. Ray's mother writes us that he has been transferred from Maxwell Field, Ala., to Truax Field, Madison, Wis., where he is learning to be a Radio Technician. His schedule keeps him busy from 5:15 A.M. to 10:50 P.M., which leaves him about an hour which he can call his own. So, Ray, drop us a line about yourself,—n'est ce pas, monsieur? Ray's whereabouts: Pvt. Raymond Parenteau, No. 11166738; Barracks 2410 Class 24; 622nd Tech. School Sqdn.; Truax Field, Madison, Wis.

We are now going into infantry training and it is really tough but I like it pretty well, although crawling through woods and fields on the stomach makes the bones ache quite a good deal. We went on a 12-mile hike last week with full pack.

We are still getting plenty to eat and that is really something. I haven't lost any weight, in fact, I gained 20 lbs. since I went into the army. My appetite is so great now that I am afraid that folks at home will raise my board when I go back.

Pvt. A. E. Doucette
349th Ord. N. T. Co.
Camp Atterbury, Ind.



Corpl. D. Mathews

Corporal Donald W. Matthews,
31186555
15th. Signal Training Regiment
Fort Monmouth, New Jersey

Don used to work in 2-52 under Mr. Taylor and he writes us that his job today is repairing telephone switchboards. He also claims that he has used GTD Tools frequently.

Plane Crashes in Dutch Guiana

Second Lt. Max Solomon, 21, was among those killed when a huge American transport plane crashed on the desolate coast of Dutch Guiana, South America, on January 15.

Thirty-five men died in the crash making this the heaviest loss of life in any single plane accident. Among them were prominent Army officers, government specialists, FBI officials, and Major Eric Knight, noted author of "This Above All," who was in the U. S. Army. It was assumed, but not confirmed, that they were on their way to North Africa when the four-motored transport plane crashed.

Lt. Solomon, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Solomon of 7 Davis St., Turners Falls, was educated in the schools there and graduated from Turners Falls High School in 1938.

After spending one year at Deerfield Academy, he entered Northeastern University. He came to work at GTD in the blue print room as a cooperative student working under Mr. Koehler in June 1941. He enlisted in the Army Air Corps, January 1942, and received his commission last October.

For the past few months he had been stationed at Greenville, South Carolina. From there he went on the fatal trip which ended in crash in South America.

Lt. Solomon is the second youth from Turners Falls to die in the service.



S/Sgt. Robert C. Bridges, formerly of Plant No. 1 and his present address is 503rd Bombing Sqdn., A.A.B., Salina, Kansas, wrote us the following letter:

"Just a note to let the shop and the boys know where I am. My buddies in the barracks want to remind the home front that there is such a thing as combat crews or bomber crews as we are commonly called. The boys say that if you give old "Boeing" the tools they make the flying ships, we'll zoom the consarned things over some of the choicest morsels of targets and eliminate same.

An old shop hand,
Bob.

P.S. The picture (above) shows a group of real fighters, and that's me front row, second from left.

COAST GUARD AHoy!

To the Editor: We of the Coast Guard, the smallest and oldest (in point of continuous service) of U. S. military forces, are being persistently ignored by everyone from Tin Pan Alley song write to USO canteens.

Take your December 1 cover for example. It shows faces of men in the Army, Navy and Marine Corps, but all you show of a Coast Guard man is his insignia.

What the (censored) are we, anyway, a military secret?

Havey E. Ward, Boatswain Mate 1st Class, U.S.C.C., Peoria, Ill.

Robert Burrill, former guard at the Administration Building door, dropped

in to see us the other day. He tells us that he's been transferred from Fort Meyers, Florida, to Fort Devens in Aver, Mass., where he is assigned to a MP Unit, S6. He claims that the sunny climate of Florida is quite a change from the cold weather of New England



Harold Campbell, A.S., U.S. Maritime Service Training Station, Sheepshead Bay, New York. Harold used to work for 1-12 on the third shift.

Naval Air Station
Dutch Harbor
Alaska
January 20, 1943

The Selectmen of Greenfield
Greenfield
Massachusetts
Gentlemen:

I just felt mighty proud, receiving the personal Holiday Greetings card from you. My buddies envied me too, coming from a community that remembers to send us a word like that!

Many of these men use our Greenfield Tap and Die tools and Millers Falls Tools, daily in their work, so they feel that they know us intimately in Greenfield. Every man has had a word of praise for these tools too because they are tools that can always be depended upon to come through, no matter how tough the job.

It took your card to bring all this out and it has certainly given me a feeling of elation that isn't going to wear off.

So my thanks to you for the card and my sincere appreciation that I am a citizen of Greenfield, Massachusetts.

Very truly yours,
Ernest W. Letourneau, SC1C,
Navy 8225, Eight-Two-Two-Five,
C/o Fleet Post Office
San Francisco, California.

Frank Tie, formerly working for Louis Edes and now working for Uncle Sam (address—35th Air Base Squadron, Jackson Army Air Base, Jackson, Mississippi) writes, "Everything is going swell with me. I have received copies of 'Leads & Angles' and I find them very interesting. I think it's a swell idea to send copies to each one of the boys that worked for G.T.D. We cannot express our appreciation and thanks for your thoughtfulness and consideration in mere words but I am sure that all of us will show it in our deeds as time goes marching on."

Pvt. Peter Rogaleski, Medical Detachment, Lawson General Hospital, Atlanta, Georgia, writes his friend, Harry Emond: "Well, here I am way down in sunny Georgia, where the sun is so hot you try to keep away from it. From what I read in the papers, the weather up there is so cold that sub-zero weather is quite the common thing. They've got me in a medical detachment. I took my basic training here and just got over it about two weeks ago, and for the time being, they've got me working in a hospital. From what I understand, they're going to put me in an ambulance unit as driver. Everything seems to be swell although there are times when I wish for more excitement. I guess my dream of being a para-trooper is pfft, but then you can hardly blame them for turning me down with my mere 225 pounds to keep the silk open above me on the way down. Say 'Hello' to the gang for me. Best of luck.

Pete.



Pvt. Ralph Douglas Hammond
425th Sig. Avn. Co.

Ralph D. Hammond, formerly of 1-11, writes:

Dear Mr. Editor:

In reply to Mail Call for EX-G.T.D. men in the service I wish to add my contribution. It isn't very much but it's me and all I have. I received the Christmas package of cigarettes from Mr. Millar and divided them among the Company and we sent our appreciation in return. Through this Christmas spirit Mr. Millar and I have become very good pen friends and enjoy his appreciative understanding and leadership. I read Leads and Angles very thoroughly for many of my friends are mentioned and envy the spirit of the personnel. You will never realize the joy and happiness this paper gives until the time comes for you to join us in the Service. I would like to hear from my friends in the hardening room and those that flew out of Franklin Air Port for most of the lads were fortunate to pick some branch of the Air Corps. At present, I am working in Headquarters of the Fourth Air Force, San Francisco. Anyone knowing the address of Donald Thorrow, please forward it to me and I will appreciate it very much. Last known address was a Texas Flying School. As for myself, I'm only a soldier, happy, well and hoping for the best. Happy Landings for all the personnel of the G.T.D.

Ralph D. Hammond



Harold Schechterle

Harold Schechterle, above, U.S. N.R.C., Navy 8125, c/o Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif., sent in the following poem to:

Dear Sister:

Can't write a thing,
The censor's to blame.
Just say that I'm well,
And sign my name.
Can't tell where we sail from,
Can't mention the date,
And can't even tell the number
Of meals that I ate.
Can't say where we're going
Don't know where we'll land,
Couldn't inform you
If met by a band.
Can't mention the weather,
Can't say if there's rain.
All military secrets
Must secrets remain.
Can't have a flashlight,
To guide me at night.
Can't keep a diary
Such luck is a sin.
Can't keep the envelopes
Your letters come in.
Can't say for sure folks,
Just what I can write,
So, I'll call this a letter
And close with, "Good Night".
Short is this letter,
I'm sure you will say,
But more truth in this Poem
Than I ever could say.
Can't say that you'll like this,
I'm sure to tell
Much better to get this
Than to think I'm in hell.

Love,

Harold.

Harold's father, Joseph, is still turning out tools in 1-7. He also has a brother who is now in the Navy who likewise worked in Plant No. 1. Emiline, his sister, is at present employed in the Finished Materials Department.

Chester Tela, formerly worked for Buck Casey, writes us:

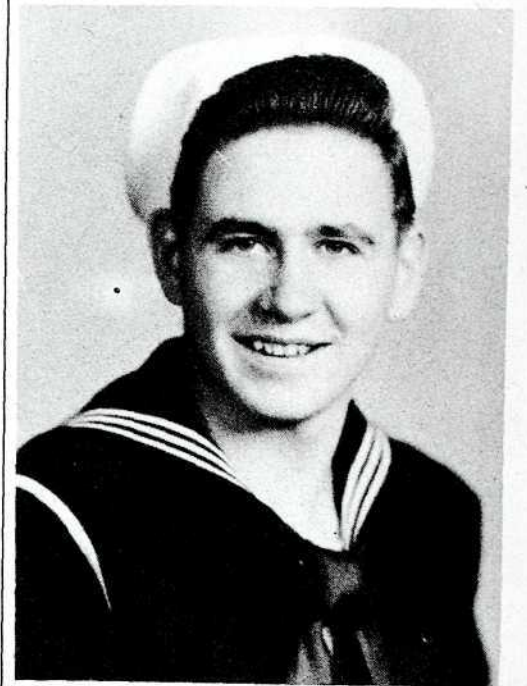
Dear Sir:

Received my copy of "Leads and Angles" today. Believe me, it makes a guy feel darn good to know that the folks back home we worked for and with, remember us. My bunk buddies in this barracks were envious when they found out I got my shop paper.

The Barrage Balloon unit of the Army is under the command of the Coast Artillery. It is a defensive unit. The British use barrage balloons to a great advantage in their vital defense

and military areas. This part of the Army is comparatively new being about only a year old. It's the baby of the Army. Thanks again and I'd like to call your attention to my new Barracks number. I am now stationed in barracks 409 instead of 411.

Pvt. Chet Tela
Hdq. Btry. Brks. 409
316th Co. C.A. B.B. Bn.
Camp Tyson, Tenn.



Everett Purrington

Everett L. Purrington who used to work in the Stamping Room, Plant No. 2 and is now a Third Class Radio Technician. For those interested in writing him, here's his address:

Everett L. Purrington
ARM 3/c
USN AS
Va-14-D6, Jacksonville, Fla.

David G. Hemman, former O.D. Grinder has completed his basic training at Tyndall Field, Panama City, Florida, having earned his wings as a Radio Technician and a rating as Staff Sergeant. Dave expects a furlough after his long grind and we will all be glad to see him again.

MORE LINGO OF "THE BOYS"

Dough puncher — army baker
Duck board — sidewalk
Duff — a sweet item of any sort
Fisheyes — tapioca pudding
Foxhole — pit dug by a soldier to protect his body
G-2 work — intelligence service
Gashouse — bar
Getting in some flying time — sleeping
Goldbricking — doing nothing
Gold Coast — section of any army post where the ranking officers live
Goldfish — salmon
Goon car — army command car
Grandma — low gear
Hang a sharp sack — look well in your clothes
Hashburner — cook
Homing device — furlough
Hitch — enlistment period
Jeep — plain recruit
Jawbone — credit
Jeeter — lieutenant
Kick, or bob-tail — dishonorable discharge
Lance Jack — corporal
Let her eat — travelling at full speed
Mechanized dandruff — fleas
Molotov cocktail — gasoline or incendiary tank grenade
Missouri nightingale, or jarhead — army mule
Gravel agitator — infantryman

MAIL BAG 4

Everyone at QTD, Department 1-9 and Foreman Bill Andrus welcome Michael "Red" Denofrie, our first veteran of the Second World War.

"On April, 1942, I entered the Naval Reserve and shortly after was called to Active duty with the U. S. Navy. With 6 weeks of "Boot" Training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, we were sent to the Chicago Naval Armory, there to train as Gunners. After one week aboard the USS Willimette, we were shipped to Algiers, New Orleans, Armed Guard Base for Merchant Marine Gunners. Two days later saw us in Tampa, Florida, where I boarded an assigned ship.

"It wasn't long before I left Tampa for an unknown destination, but we didn't get far out to sea as our steering apparatus went "haywire". However, we tried it again and anchored out at sea, stilling the motors as a precautionary measure against enemy submarines. This, however, gave us our first chance to see an enemy sub, but managed to go on without firing a shot or being fired upon.

"There was no more action all the way and after the second week out, we hit Baytown, Texas. There we loaded thousands of gallons of precious aviation gas and next day shoved off for another unknown destination. Our crew of five men were very vigilant now because we knew what one torpedo could do to that boat. We were well protected by patrol planes that flew overhead, but remained practically defenseless at night.

"At eight o'clock on July 9th I got off watch and went to rest up. At thirty a terrific explosion rocked the boat which could be heard and seen forty miles away. I can't remember hearing the first explosion because, while I was asleep, I received a blow on the head which rendered me unconscious. When I came to, the ship was well ablaze with a series of explosions rocking the boat. As I ran to the gun deck, I saw that it was deserted, so I ran down to the deck below, and as I clambered down the ladder, a second explosion knocked me off my pins. I was pretty well dazed by now and the only thing that I remember was that men were running around screaming at the top of their lungs. I couldn't make out their faces, but I know, however, that I shall never see some of them again. All this time I was sitting on a powder magazine and suddenly realized that the thing might go off any minute. I leaped off and ran to the rail of the ship, where without even looking back I jumped into the black oily sea. I was afraid that I wasn't going to be able to swim fast enough away from that ship before the magazine exploded, but I guess I was pretty lucky for after swimming most of the night without my life preserver, I reached a lifeboat which had become detached from the ship. Next morning we were picked up by Coast Guardsmen."

Red's ship, carrying gasoline, was torpedoed at sea. After that experience, he tells us, "I was bedridden at Pensacola Naval Hospital for four months, after which time I received honorable medical discharge on December 1, 1942, which has ended my short Naval Career."

Harold C. Rider, formerly of Plant No. 2 writes that Army life seems to be agreeing with him and he has lost nearly 25 pounds since joining up. He expects to finish his Airplane Mechan-

ics course by the end of February. Then he expects to go into some airplane factory or air base to receive practical experience. His address is: 800th T.S.S. Bks., 1129 Seymour Johnson Field, Goldsboro, N. C.

Corporal Arthur N. Goodyear who writes us from somewhere in North Africa can be reached through the following address: H.Q. Det. 350 Fighter Group, APO 762, c/o P.M. New York City, N. Y.

"Leads and Angles has managed to follow me, and I can't tell you how much I appreciate reading it. Keeping up with what's going on in Greenfield is really worth while to me.

"Africa is nothing as we back home expected it to be. Barring the terrific rain fall which we have been experiencing recently, the climate is very mild and our winters are much like the summers back home. Rationing of nearly every type of clothing and food is enforced here. Night life is pretty dull because of strictly enforced black-outs. Food is good and plenty there is of it.

"Give my best regards to the boys in 1-10 and the inspection room of Plant No. 1. Happy New Year to you all and you can be sure that the Army Air Corps is Keeping 'em Flying in this part of the world."—Yours truly.



Pvt. Roland C. Crossley, 31255392
A-16 B-19 A.F.R.T.C.
Fort Knox, Kentucky

COMIC STRIPS

- "Maggie & Jiggs" Sophie Tessier & George Mosher
"Flash Gordon" Chick Underwood, 2-53
"Tillie the Toiler" Ethel Andres
"The Lone Ranger" Jimmy Martin
"Henry" Henry Velender
"Little Annie Rooney" Cecile Racine
"Mutt & Jeff" Charlie Davenport & Muscles Mathew
"Little Orphan Annie", Mildred Harris
"Toots & Casper" Pauline & Johnny Morton

HIT TUNES

- "Can't Get Indiana Off My Mind" Bob Purrington, 2-34
"There'll Be Some Changes Made" Production Dept.
"The Old Assembly Line" Screwplate Room
"I Saw Stars" Roy Welcome
"The Lady in Red" Laura Follett
"Wonder When My Baby's Coming Home" Elsie Boron
"Hey Goodlooking" Eben Graves
"Ain't Got a Dime to My Name" Saturday morning
"Mr. 5 x 5" Johnny Trela
"Marines Hymn" Mildred Garner
"Sleepy Time Train" Steve Kendrick

The following poem was sent in by a buddy of Mrs. Stierle's son. (Mrs. Stierle is the janitress of the Administration Building.) The author wrote this poem while sitting on the remains of a banana tree.

A TROPICAL PARADISE

Somewhere in the Pacific, where the sun is like a curse,
And each long day is followed, by another slightly worse.
Where the coral dust blows thicker, than the shifting desert sands,
And the white man dreams and wishes, for the greener, fairer land.
Somewhere in the Pacific, where a girl is never seen,
Where the sky is never cloudy, and the grass is always green,
Where the bats nightly howling, rob a man of blessed sleep,
Where there isn't any whiskey, and the beer is never cheap.
Somewhere in the Pacific, where the nights were made for love,
Where the moon is like a searchlight, and the southern cross above,
Sparkles like a diamond in the balmy, tropic night,
It's a shameless waste of beauty, when there's not a girl in sight.
Somewhere in the Pacific, where the mail is always late,
And a Christmas card in April, is considered up to date,
Where we never have a payday, and never get a cent,
But we never miss the money, cause we'd never get it spent.
Somewhere in the Pacific, where the ants and lizards play,
And a hundred fresh mosquitoes, replace each one you slay,
So take me back to Frisco, let me hear the mission bell,
For this God forsaken outpost, is a substitute for Hell.



SHIPPING NEWS

Uncle Sam took Gus Christian and Howard Luippold on March 1. They left for Fort Devens. Good luck from us all.

"Bobbie" Kilbourne is certainly in her glory since "Tiny" Fortier is home on a furlough. He was stationed at Panama and hadn't been home for three years.

It wasn't a touch of spring fever that "Lee" Barber had one morning after the dance at K of C with Modesta. You looked very nice together and we know you had a good time.

Gloria "Veronica Lake" McDonald was right in the Pink one night after roller skating, when Eddie Siradesko took her home.

We all wonder where Tina Cole and Freddie were headed for one night after work. You two make a nice looking couple.

From 12:15 to 12:30 he feeds
Then right back again comes our own

He's elusive, exclusive and winsome
Our dapper gage expert.....
Where is my wandering boy tonight?
At the GTD asks Mrs.
The Hollywood gals said—"Man what a killer".
When in California appeared.....

REMEMBER



WHEN

Remember

When?

When Art Hill of 1-26 and Ed Travis 2-51 held the record in drinking the famous "Gas House" served at the Mansion House in days of yore.

When Ted Bailey of the New York Store and Fred (Skinny) Verville of 2-30 were members of the Mansion House Gang and Ted had a coat with a plush collar.

When Ray (Jake) Jacobus, 2-61 made the best home brew in town and served it with Limburger and crackers and how the fumes went all over the house via the furnace pipes.

When Ted Addis, Plant No. 2 Superintendent had a Van Dyke beard and wore blue glasses. We first thought he had escaped from the House of David.

When Jerome (The Jigger) Walsh, our paymaster, was not only the star first baseman of G.H.S. but was voted the man most likely to get married. (What happened?)

When Glen Stimson, Gage Sales, bought a hydrant for the town of Brattleboro.

When Mike Bulman, 2-61, and Ray Fournier, 2-35, used to get an early morning shower in the old Gage Dept. Rest Room.

When Frank Woodrow, P.E., taught dancing in the Plant No. 1 dining room. At present he teaches golf?

When Ralph Howe, 1-27, was always the winner in those Saturday night poker games.

When Ovila Gaudry, 1-26, used to feel his strength and punch dents into his car's fenders.

When Ken Toomey, 1-6, worked in the Main Office and the girls used to play with his curls.

When someone sprayed Mike Dunning's, 2-81, straw hat red and how good natured he was about the whole thing.

When Lillian Wells, 2-53, used to keep Tom Maher, 2-62, posted on all the latest news.

When Ted Munyan, Adm., was the best dancer and official bouncer at Airport Inn.



Joe Gordon, sports editor and instigator of the Basketball League, and Ralph, his son, tensely look on.



PLANT No. 1 TEAM

Reading left to right:
Back Row—Tetreault, Konopa, Patterson, Wisneski, Tusinski.
Front Row—Goodale, Namayesky, Sokoloski, Krusick, Bartak.



Louie Misiun, Plant 2, dribbling out of a tight spot with Sokoloski blocking.

Basketball News

By Joe Gordon

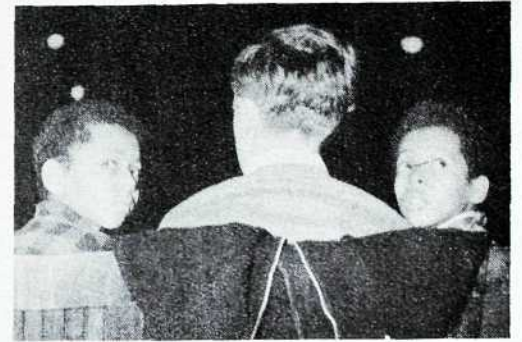
The industrial basketball league of which the GTD has two teams has been going great guns since its start. Plant No. 1 and Plant No. 2 have played two games against each other and they were of the hair raising style. These two rivals playing the first game made a 20-16 score, Plant No. 1 nosing out Plant No. 2 in the last minute of play. Then came game 2. The action pictures of which you see above. This was a kind of a game that see-sawed back and forth keeping the spectators tense to the last minute. Plant No. 2 was behind at the half but with great spirit they tied the score and then with Louie Misiun and Chick Underwood pacing the way for Plant No. 2 and Patterson and Tusinski hopping them in for Plant No. 1 the game ended with a roar from the spectators' gallery. Plant No. 1 basketed the final deciding point of 31-30 just as the whistle ended the game. A good one to win but hard to lose.

Plant 2 team so far has lost three of their players to the armed forces — John Maniatty, Bernie Francis and Ed Mileski. Our loss is Uncle Sam's gain. Good guys, we wish them luck.

The girls are not to be outdone by the men in this game of basketball. For a number of weeks Plant 1 and Plant 2 teams have been playing at the Town Hall and the only official game played was won by the Plant 1 girls. The score 6-2. Lots of fun eh girls?!!



Time out, and Sokoloski, Wisneski, Knopska, Tusinski and Patterson of Plant 1 get into a huddle.



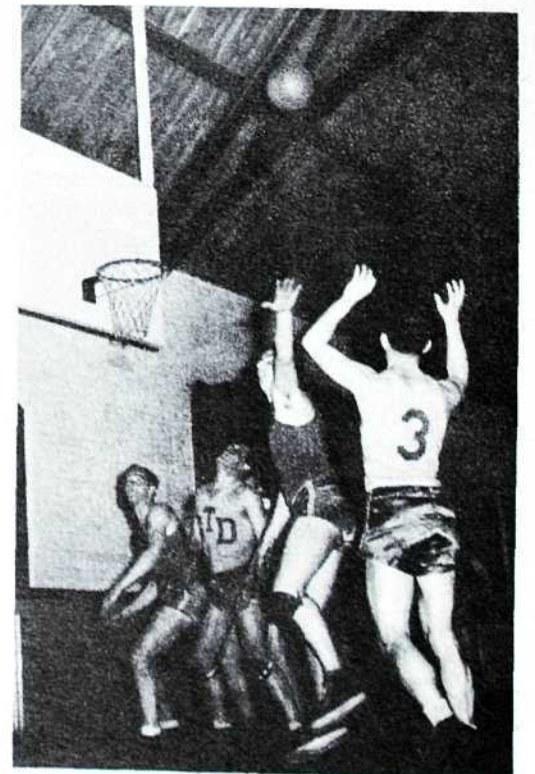
Dark surprise!!!



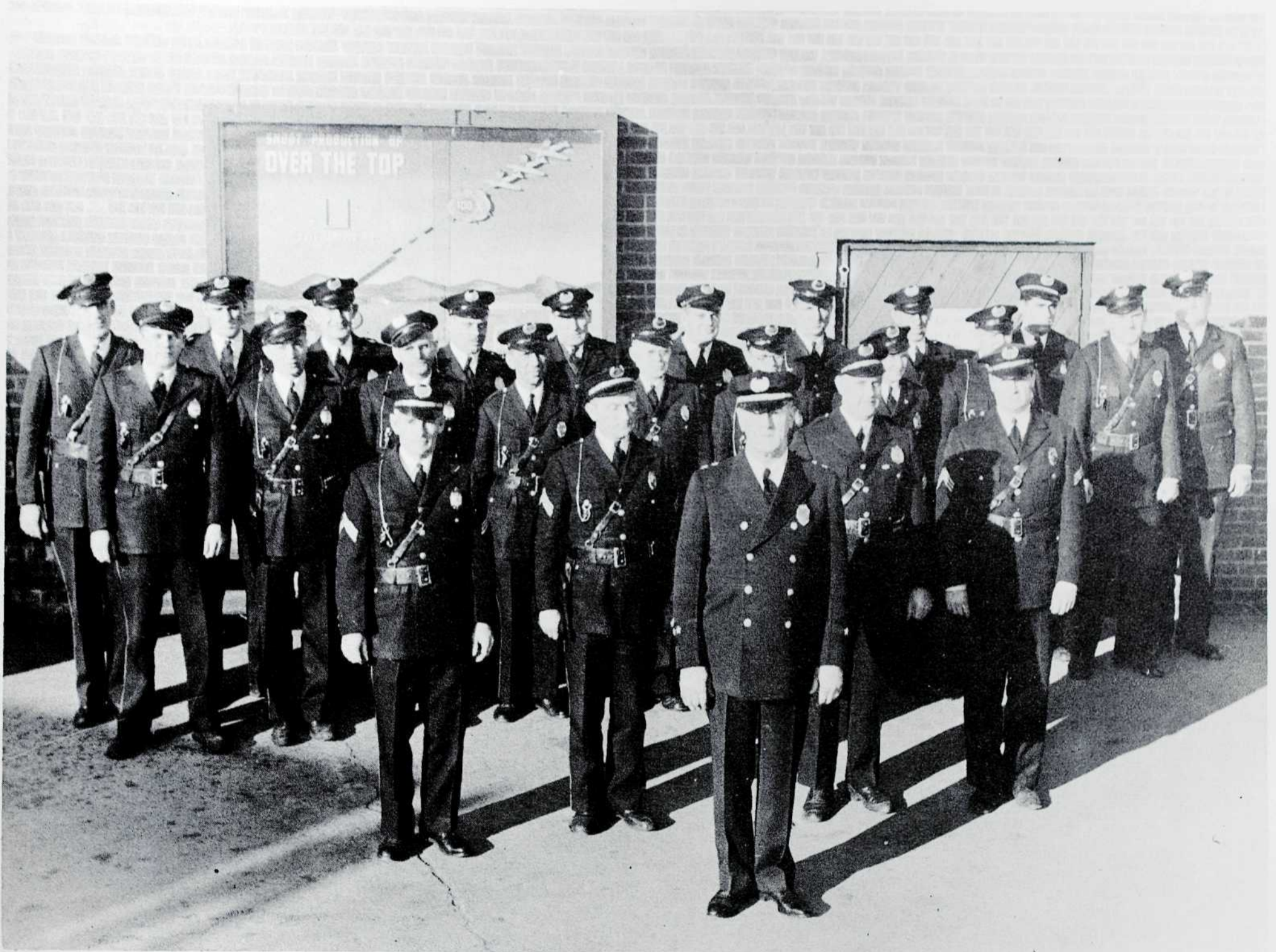
Timekeeper Ann Zakaitis is being shown how.

PLANT No. 2 TEAM

Reading left to right:
Back Row—Herb Carr, Ray Deveney, Jim Martin, Ed Kells.
Front Row—Eddy Waryas, Chick Underwood, Capt. Louie Misiun, Bruno Salieski, Roy McGuire.



Ray Deveney pops one in for Plant 2



Reading from left to right:
Back Row —George Martin, Jr., George Kiefer, Edward Barry, Francis Farrell, Jesse McGrath, Rockwell Grove, Connie Malinowski, Charles Gross, Stanley Bogusz, Charles Clarke.
Second Row—Richard Graham, Stanley Filipek, Paul Chamberlin, Louis Chevalier, Richard Buffum, Gordon Buffam, Leslie Dodge, Frank Petrin,
Front Row —Sgt. Roy Wilkins, Sgt. Raymond Powers, Sgt. Forest Oakes, Sgt. Samuel Jillette.
Edgard Shaw, Chief James J. Burns.

PLANT PROTECTION

The Military Organization of the Greenfield Tap & Die Plant Guards began in May, 1941, deriving all orders from the Headquarters Service Command, Security District No. 4 of the War Department. At the present time there is a force of four Sergeants and nineteen guards, commanded by Chief James J. Burns and all under the supervision of Plant Protection Supervisor, F. V. Woodrow.

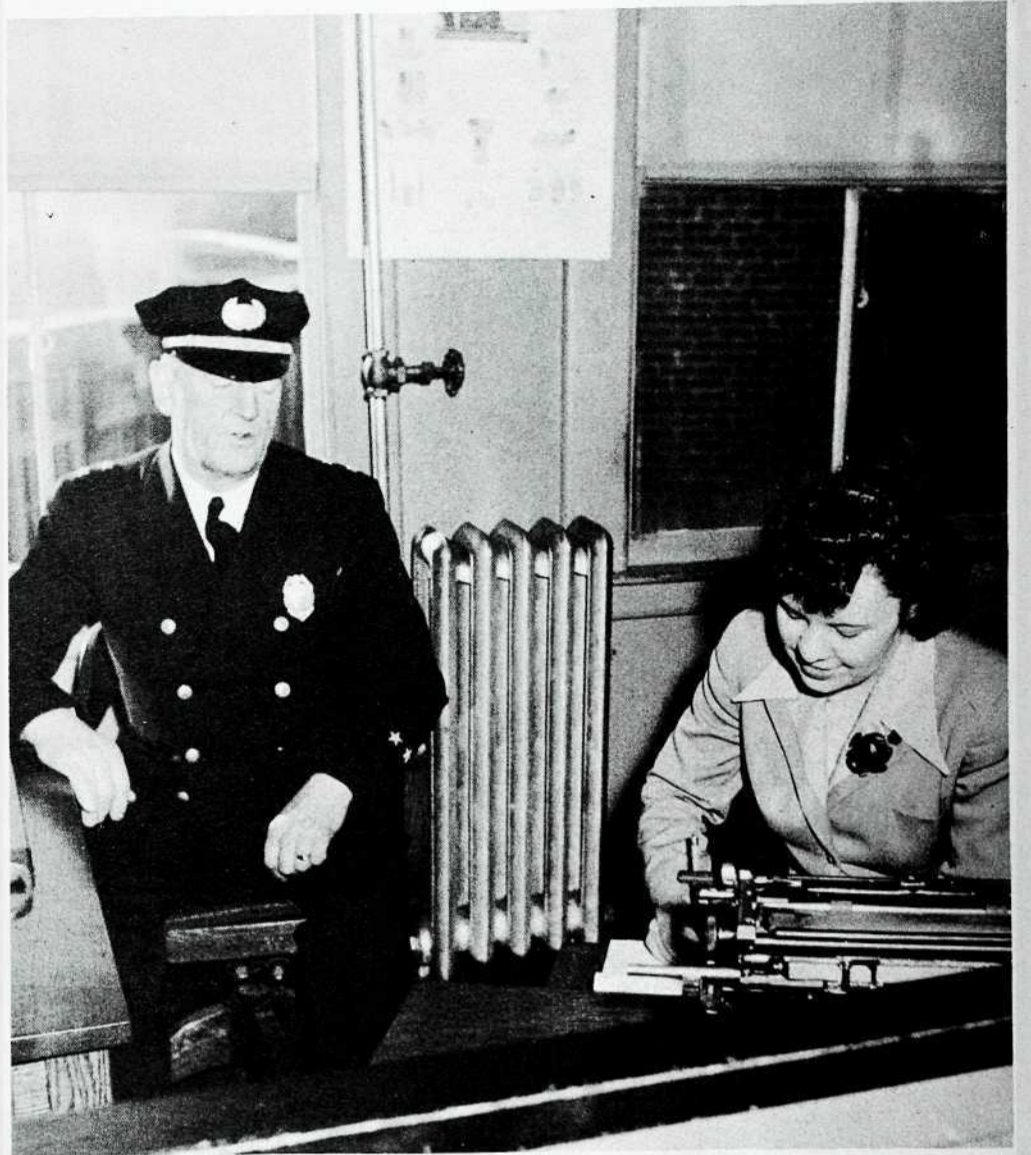
The mission of the Guard Force is to provide internal and external protection of the Plant against sabotage, espionage, and natural hazards. Furthering this mission, the Guards attend a special course each Wednesday morning given under the capable direction of Lt. Donovan, Sgt. James and other officials of the United States Army. They are instructed in the rules of plant protection and Judo a defense taught by the Army now to combat the Jui-Jitsu of the Japs and to enable the guards to protect themselves. Lt. Donovan is the former Assistant Coach of football at the Salem High School and is well versed in the art of self-defense. The guards are also instructed in the use of firearms and have target practice every two weeks.

The guards patrol inside the Plants and are ever on the alert to detect anything that might interfere with the health and safety of our employees. We have five plants to inspect, three we guard and the others are inspected daily.

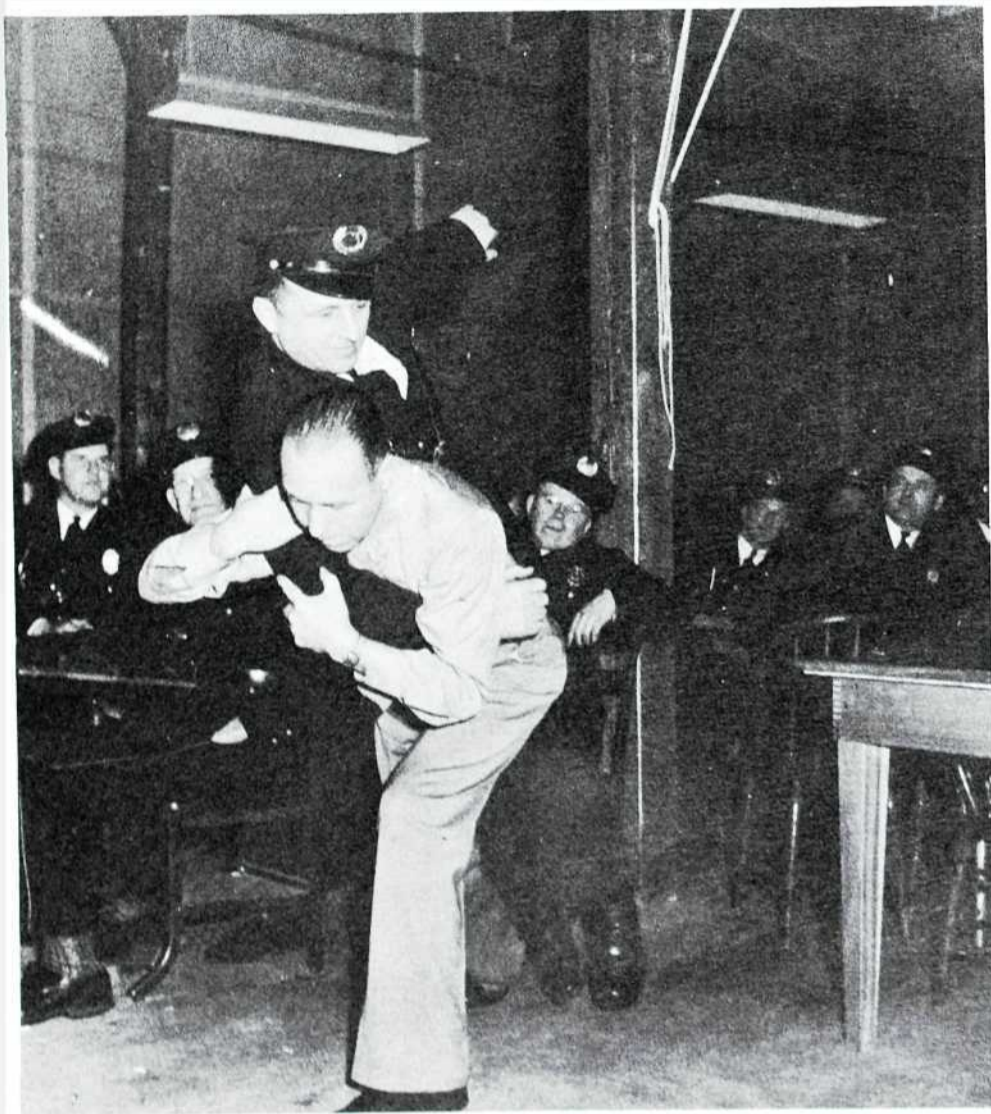
The Guard Force is deeply grateful to the Officials of the Greenfield Tap & Die Corp., for the splendid cooperation that has been given it at all times. This splendid cooperation has helped to place the Guard Force in high esteem of the Army officials, under whom we come, for the alert and efficient performance of duty.



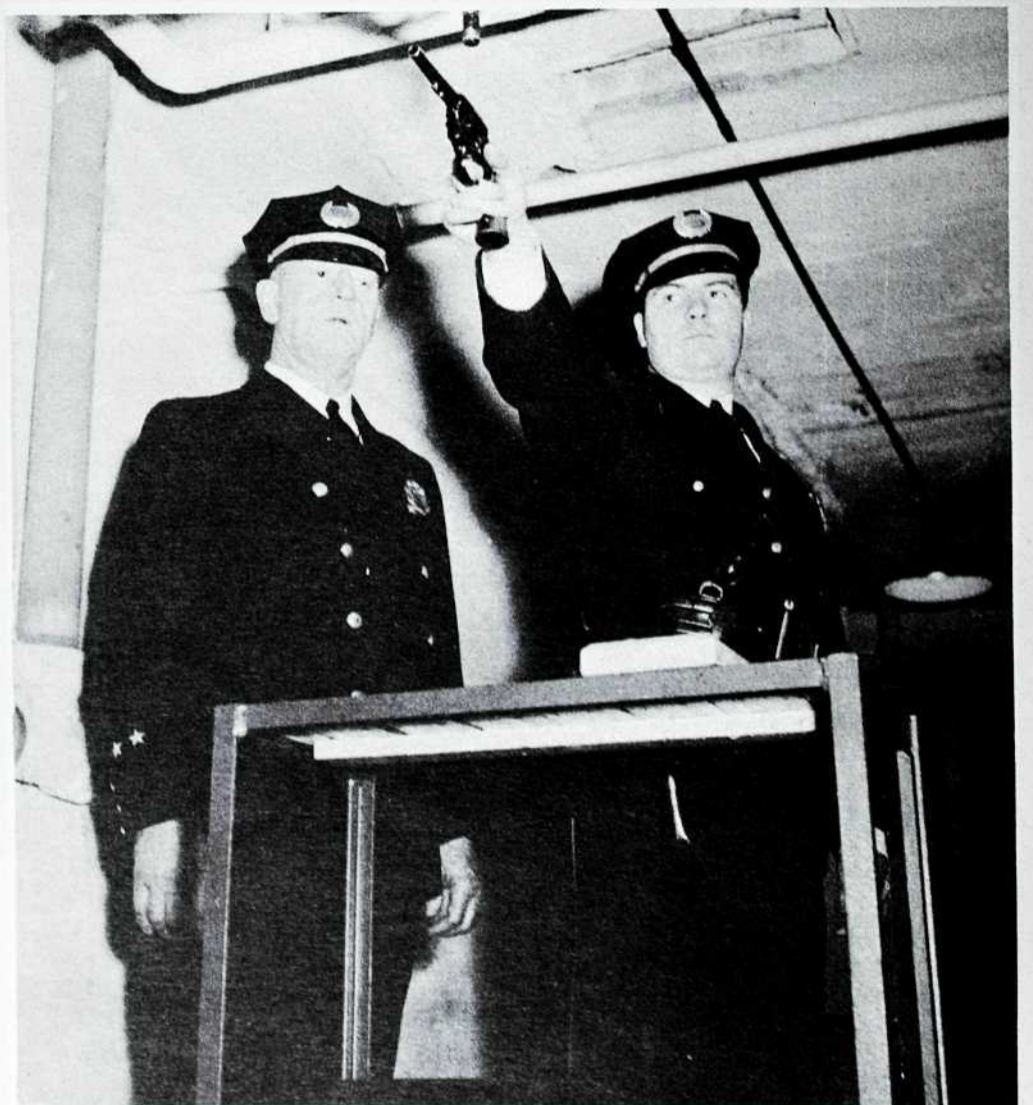
Malinowski giving Petrin the works in a Judo Double Wrist Lock.



Mrs. Ernestine Wheeler, secretary, taking down the notes of the day.



Lt. Donovan demonstrating a Judo Hip Lock Hold which is about to send Malinowski through the air and on to his posterior.



Sgt. Edward Shaw aiming at target to keep in trim while Chief Burns looks on. Rifle Range is located in basement of Plant No. 2 and each guard is required to use up ten shots every two weeks for this purpose.

HONOR ROLL

Bouchard, Zepherine
 Carmean, Rolph
 Christian, Edward
 Conway, Raymond
 Day, Clifford
 Dorhamer, Raymond
 Drew, Sidney
 Fournier, Paul
 Francis, Benjamin
 Holloway, Hubert
 Hutchinson, Wesley
 Kazakiewich, Anthony
 King, Frank A., Jr.
 Knowlton, Ernest
 Kruger, Joseph
 Kruk, Ralph
 Kulch, Chester
 Kuyzjo, Stanley
 Luippold, Howard
 Maleski, Edward
 Miller, Merville
 Molongoski, Charles
 Ormsby, Roger
 Rozak, John E.
 Shields, Edward
 Skroski, Frank
 Somes, Kenneth
 Stimson, Newell J.
 Zimmerman, Howard
 Zon, John

GTD WOMEN IN SERVICE

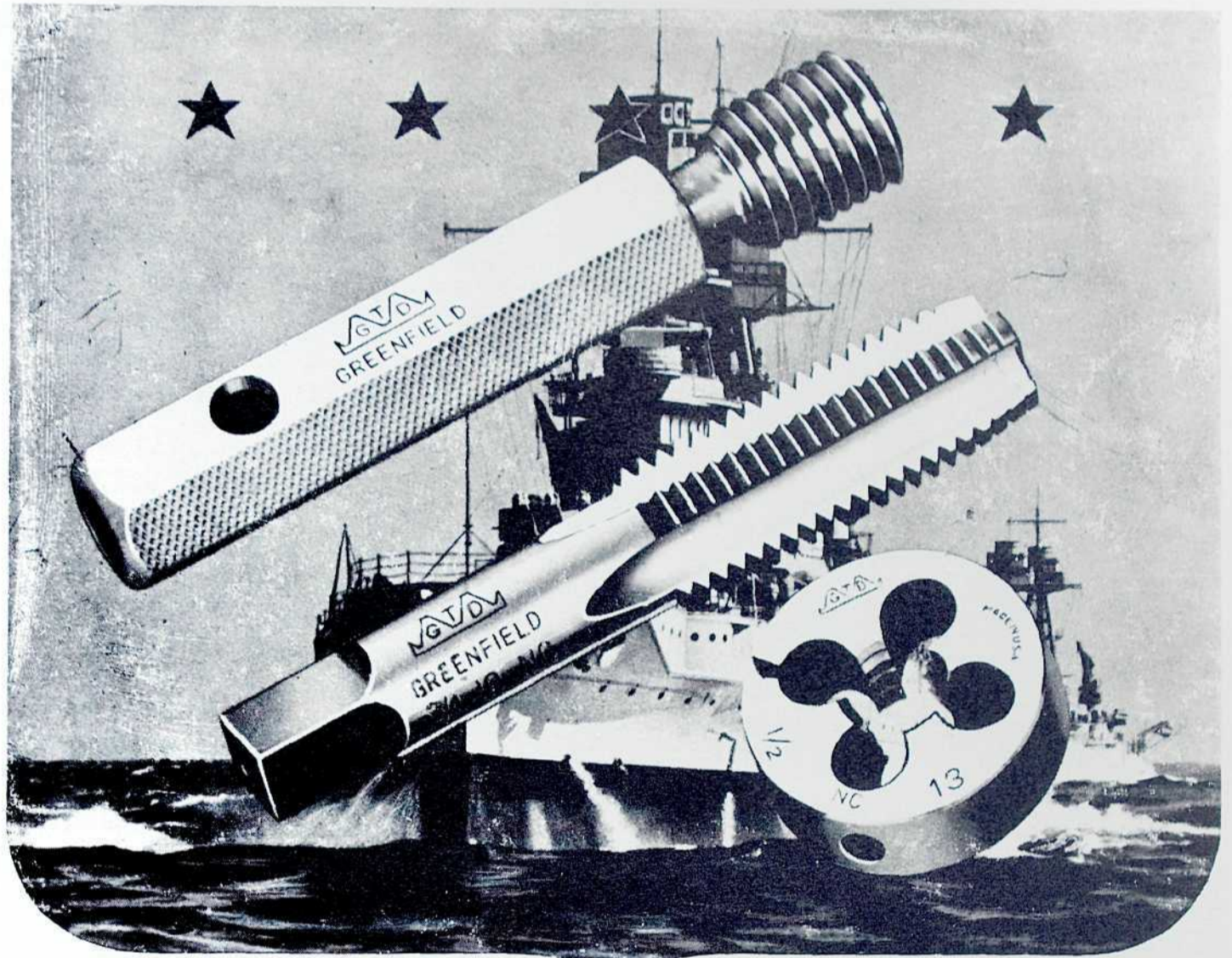
Cullen, Julia
 Grader, Betty
 Stevens, Marjorie

GTD EMPLOYEES OVER THE TOP IN RED CROSS DRIVE

GTD employees went "over the top" in the recent Red Cross War Fund Drive with total contributions of approximately \$11,157.00. This amount is substantially higher than in previous Red Cross Drives and exceeded what had been considered our "quota."

This generous and substantial contribution to the fund was due principally to the good work of the employees who presented the need of this work to all our departments. Everyone had an opportunity to give according to his ability and inclination. The response was highly gratifying. In some departments it was 100%. No such showing would or could have been made except for the fine work of the employees who made the canvass so thoroughly.

This is just another example of GTD teamwork, of the degree of pride which is taken in doing a job well in the first place and doing it a little better each year. The spirit in which the contributions were made seems to have been the same everywhere. Each felt that he was doing his bit for the boys "over there" and that he was also aiding in keeping the Greenfield area in the front rank of contributors.



Attack! begins at the factory

Battle actions on distant fronts may consume only a few hours time. But preparations extend back over months, even years. The making of tools to produce the weapons of combat is actually the primary step.

Fortunate it is that America has the basic facilities to carry on the greatest armament program in history. Yet so vast is the task that the capacity of our entire industry is being taxed to the utmost.

Like thousands of other manufac-

turers, "Greenfield" has focused its entire effort on this objective... helping to speed the day of change from defensive to offensive warfare.

That this has resulted in shortages of Taps, Dies and Gages and has meant delay and disappointment to many, was inevitable. But "Greenfield" is confident that its customers understand — when orders are delayed, or cannot be filled. For patience and cooperation now assure prosperity and peace that much sooner.

GREENFIELD TAP AND DIE CORPORATION



GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
 DETROIT PLANT, 5850 Second Boulevard
 WAREHOUSES in New York, Chicago and
 Los Angeles

In Canada:
 GREENFIELD TAP AND DIE CORP. OF CANADA, LTD., GALT, ONT.



TAPS DIES GAGES TWIST DRILLS SCREW PLATES