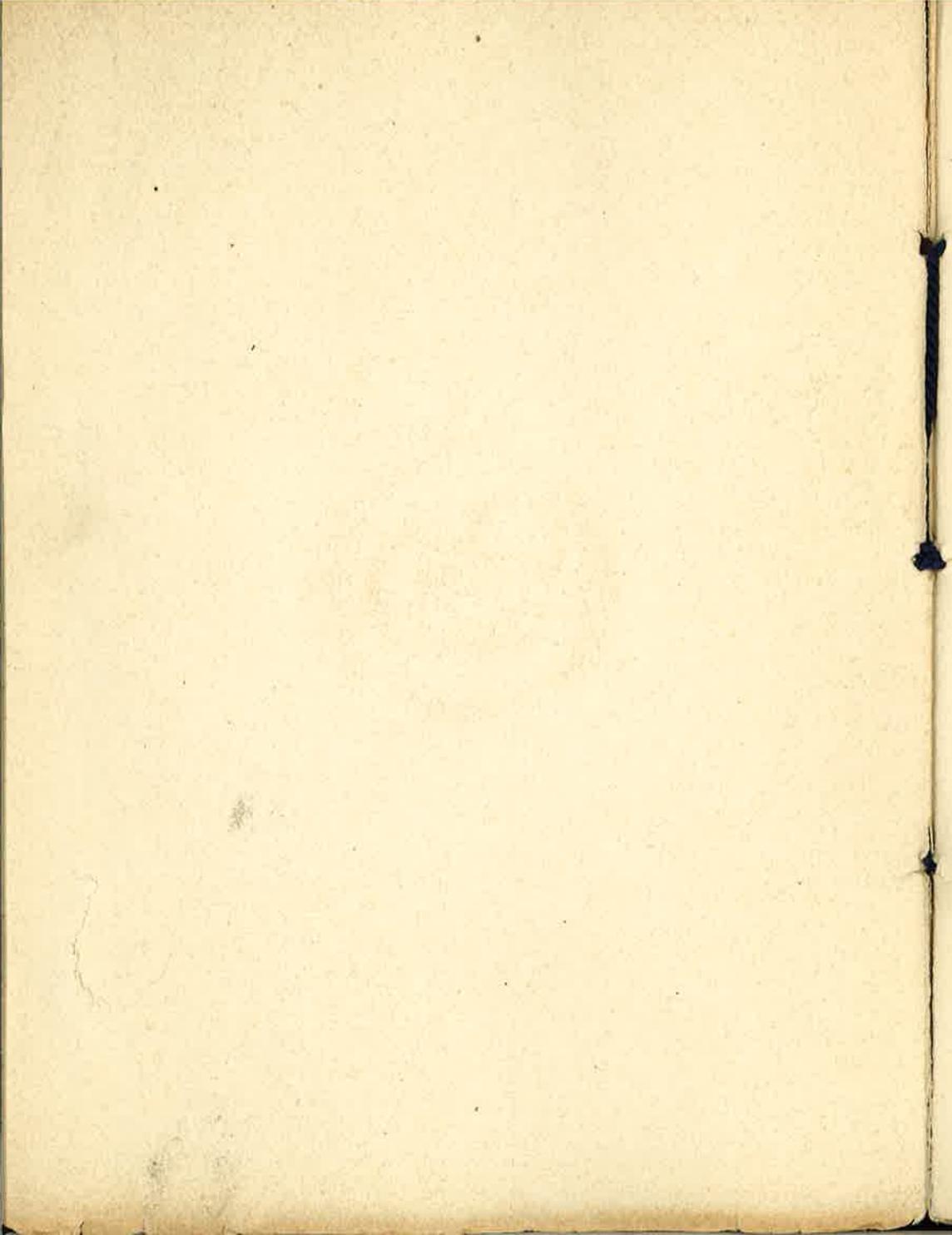
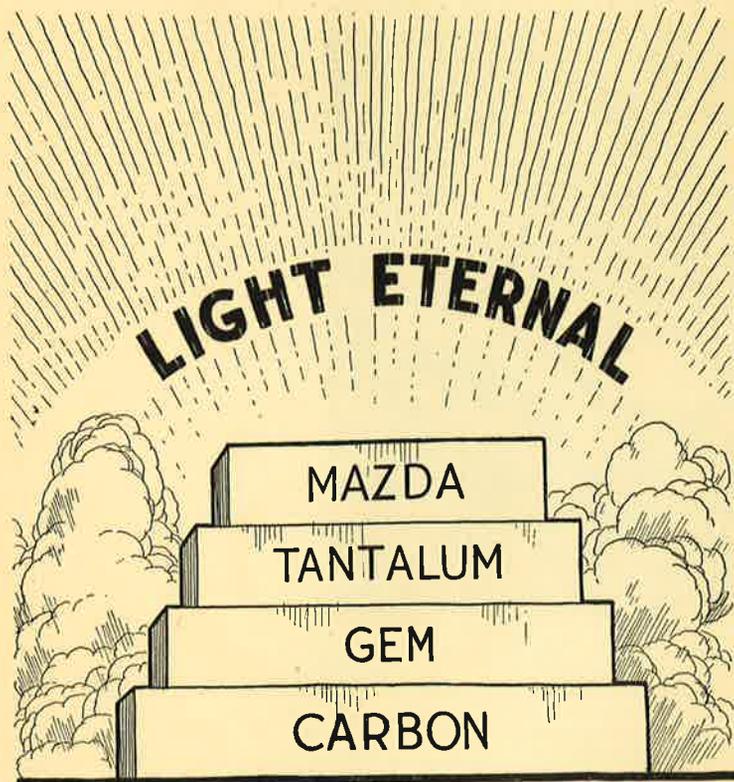


20
Years









—and when the tale is ended and our MAZDA books we close,
Mr. Norris, may your labors insure a sweet repose.
May the Ladder of Light surmounted here by leadership diurnal
Prepare your way for an endless day in a happy home, Eternal.



OUR LEADER
N. L. Norris, General Manager
Banner Electric Division
National Lamp Works of General Electric Co.



F. C. Kirchner, Factory Manager
Youngstown Mazda Lamp Division
National Lamp Works of General Electric Co.
(Co-worker with Mr. Norris for 20 years)

Our New Quarters



DEAR friends, a day of gladness has followed in the wake
Of years of application, reviewed for old time's sake.
The labor of a lifetime is indelibly impressed
On these commodious quarters with which we now are blessed.

Through sunshine and through shadow, wintry blasts or balmy air,
Have we "kept the faith" with *Banner*, shared disaster,
joy and care;
Our trust is strongly anchored in our leader, wise and true;
We enlisted for the campaign, and please God,
we'll see it through.

Today our thoughts wend backward through a mystic vale of years;
Struggles, trials and tribulations are reviewed through
welling tears.
In dreamful retrospection aged faces loved so well
Resume their youthful beauty, grace of feature—scars dispelled.

I SEE a shaky building housing workers, unafraid;
'Twas here that *Banner* Carbons in their excellence
were made.
'Twas here that youth and vigor, persistency and skill,
Evolved a band of workers, subject to his will.

Interesting moments of the days of long ago,
Unfolding from the bud of hope, we see our business grow;
Carbon lamps to Gem lamps, a faltering, forward stride,
But in the right direction, along a pathway wide.

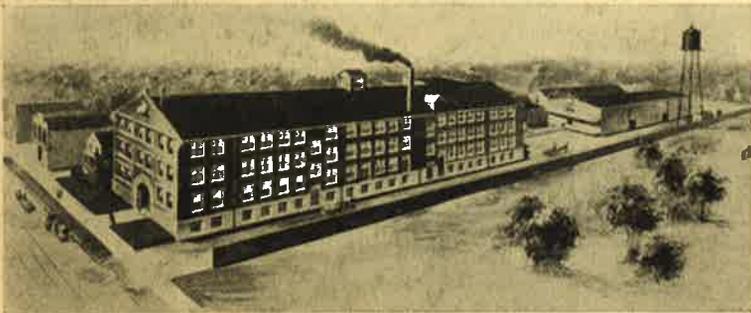
Our First Plant



AND then another factory to meet a keen demand,
Quantity and quality placed *Banner* in command;
Gem lamps to Tantalum,— observe the infant grow,
Efficiency plus quality. How orders to us flow!

Then came the innovation when Tungsten lamps were born,
It seemed that now our pathway of every thorn is shorn,
Efficiency assured, quality unsurpassed,
Success is surely ours, Victory at last!

Our Second Plant



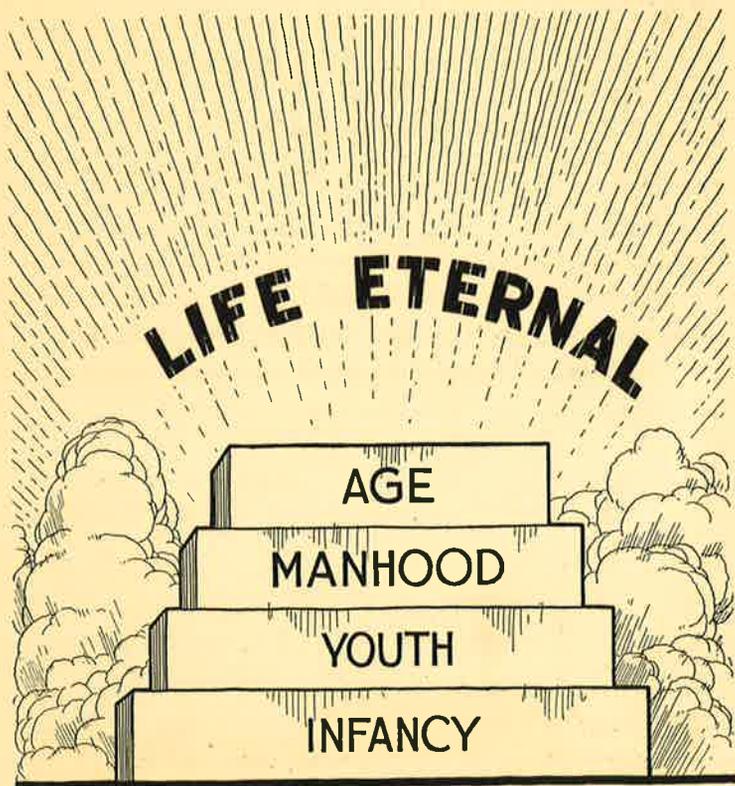
BUT scarcely had we settled once more into our stride,
Until the drawn-wire MAZDA is announced to swell
the tide.

Quality enhanced — efficiency maintained,
“Arcs” and “Nernst” expire, all competition waned.

Briefly, friends, the story of twenty years I tell,
The four forward steps referred to, you all know full well,
Carbon, Gem and Tantalum and then, Oh happiness!
The MAZDA lamp developed completes our grand success.

Our Third Plant





THIS progress, thus, in stages slow but definitely,
Is emblematic, friends, of life—a breath, then infinity;
Childhood, youth and manhood, honors garnered in,
Old age the crowning glory, if in righteousness we win.

(To Mr. Norris)

O temples growing whiter, heightening brows o'er
flashing eyes,

We still do pay our homage, in obedience we rise
To meet our daily duties and oblige your least behest;
May many years for service be left us, we request.

And when the tale is ended and our MAZDA books we close,
Mr. Norris, may your labors insure a sweet repose.
May the *Ladder of Light* surmounted here by leadership
diurnal
Prepare your way for an endless day in a happy home,
Eternal.

(To Ourselves)

To the friends in the ranks who serve with us, a word
I have for you;
We enjoy these flitting moments, commend your
service true.
We're building now for *Banner*, also inscribing memory's
page,
Sift the grain from the chaff, hide the pain, store the
laugh—jewels for old age.

CERRY, Tremaine, McKitterick, Crouse, Quinn, Kirchner
and Frech,

Stars in the MAZDA firmament, your brows with crowns
we deck.

Humanity has felt your touch, the magic of your will,
The example of your daily lives, our thoughts and minds
instill.

We feel your presence with us as we this day rejoice;
We extend our arms in welcome, and list to hear your
voice;
We honor and revere your names and stand the door ajar,
Project our blessing into space, our homage from afar.

And thus, dear friends and workers, the tale of years is told,
Our leadership acknowledged, the scroll of life unrolled,
May the future hold no ills or terrors to confound us,
At last may God unite us when the mantle of death
falls 'round us.

