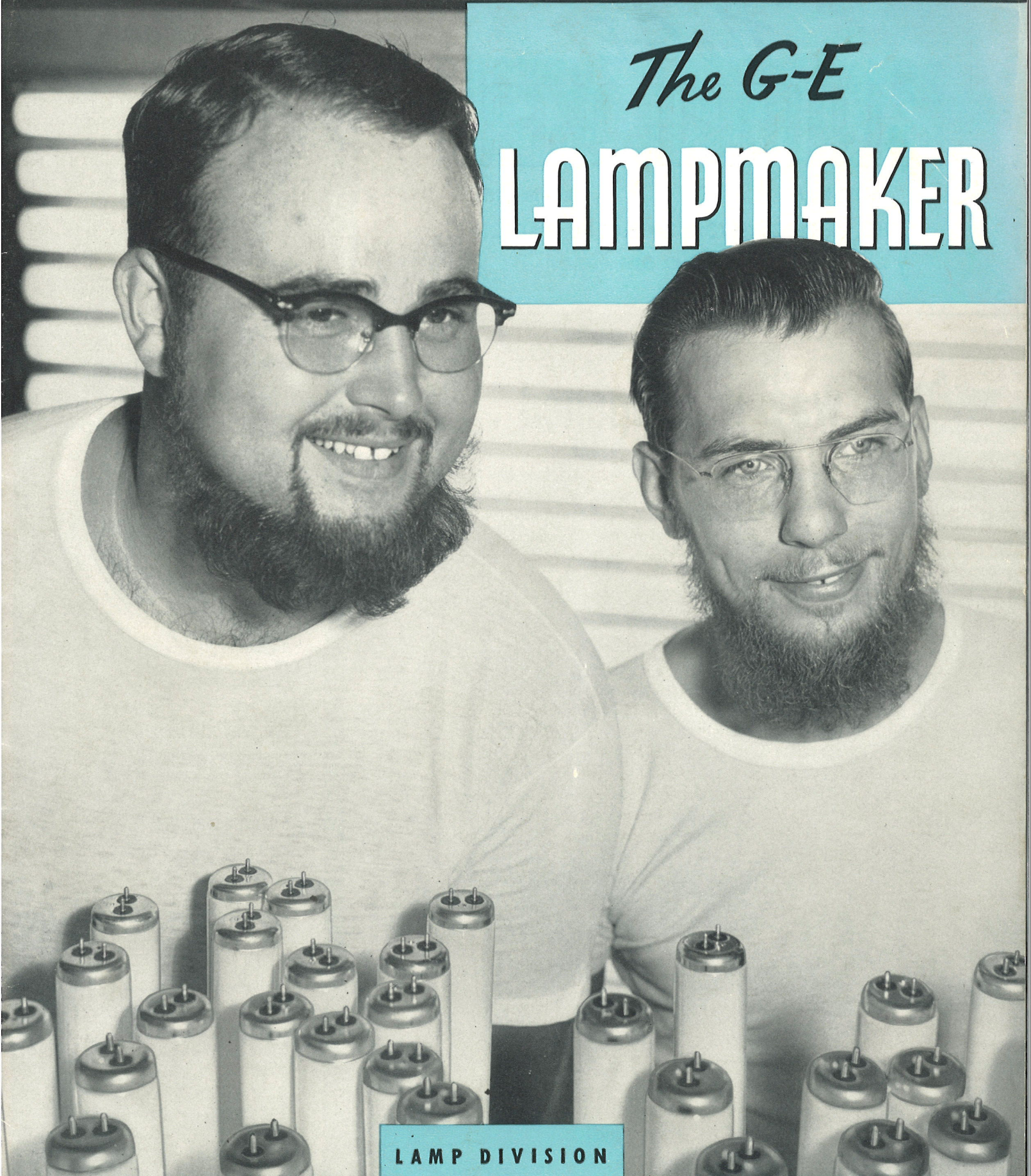


CENTENNIAL CAPERS

*The G-E*  
**LAMPMAKER**



LAMP DIVISION

VOL. 5 No. 7

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

OCT.-NOV., 1952



# The G-E LAMPMAKER

Vol. 5 No. 7

Oct. - Nov., 1952

THE LAMP DIVISION EMPLOYEE MAGAZINE

R. C. Wentz, Editor

## the way it happened . . .

*If Cleveland Indian fans will forgive us, we would like to add one final postscript to the baseball season just ended. At least the August-September LAMPMAKER'S cover boys did all right. Early Wynn's season pitching record for the second-place Indians stood at 23 wins, 13 losses. Into Conneaut's Little League record books went a nice, fat batting average of .394 for 10-year-old Fred McCall. It's only fair to add that if he hadn't struck out so often in his last game, his average would have remained nearer his season high of .409.*

★ ★ ★

A letter from a Louisiana reader infers that the pickerel Fred Bean and Frank Rose caught in the last LAMPMAKER were almost too small to keep. Enclosed with a picture of four five-pound black bass were several tributes to his home state: "Louisiana, as you know . . . the garden spot of the world, is the world's best fishing spot." No, we didn't know that. But we'll be glad to give Fred and Frank the writer's address if they want to defend Ohio's name.

★ ★ ★

*It seems that a shoe style postscript to the article on female lampmakers' fashions of the last issue would be in order. Although we said low-beeled loafers are the most popular, we neglected to add why. It's because they offer more protection to the foot than an open-toed, soft-soled shoe. Safety specialists will always be happier, ladies, if you stick to the last with low-beeled, hard-soled oxfords.*

## THE COVER

The beards worn by Bob Zimmerman and Pick Flock are only a memory now, probably remembered best by their wives. The two Bucyrus Lamp employees wielded a razor for the first time in many months as soon as the Nevada centennial ended.

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Employee Address changes should be sent to local payroll unit.

Address all other communications to the G-E Lampmaker, General Electric Co., Nela Park, Cleveland 12, O.

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LAMP DIVISION

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



# BUCYRUS LAMPMAKERS JOIN CENTENNIAL FUN

Margaret and Junior Miller, Bucyrus Lamp  
husband-wife team, follow tintype pose.







Beardless Warren Norris is shoved into the log hoosegow by Junior Miller, Pick Flock and Bob Zimmerman. He forgot to wear his shaving permit badge and he got out only after paying \$1 fine.



Forks, available for those who didn't want to eat watermelon the old-fashioned way, were scorned by GE's lampmakers. Combing beards turned up seeds later.



**I**F THE Wyandot Indians had been less fond of their hunting grounds near Bucyrus, Ohio, the town of Nevada (pronounced Nevaydah) might have celebrated its centennial 25 or more years ago.

As it was, the Shawnee and Delaware Indians, whom the fierce Wyandots had tolerated as neighbors, were shunted off the West years before the Wyandots. Finally in 1843, the tribe yielded its 12-square-mile reservation to the white man and moved to Kansas. Nine years later, October 14, 1852, Nevada was mapped out, part of it lying in the reservation.

Late this summer, 100 years later, 13 employees of Bucyrus Lamp Works donned old-time clothing dragged out from attic trunks; the men grew beards, and they helped the 800 Nevada residents celebrate.

Nevada, one of the last towns in the vicinity to be settled, lies eight miles west of Bucyrus where most of its people work. Lacking industrial jobs, its sons and daughters have departed. But they came back for the centennial, bearded and gowned as their parents and former neighbors.

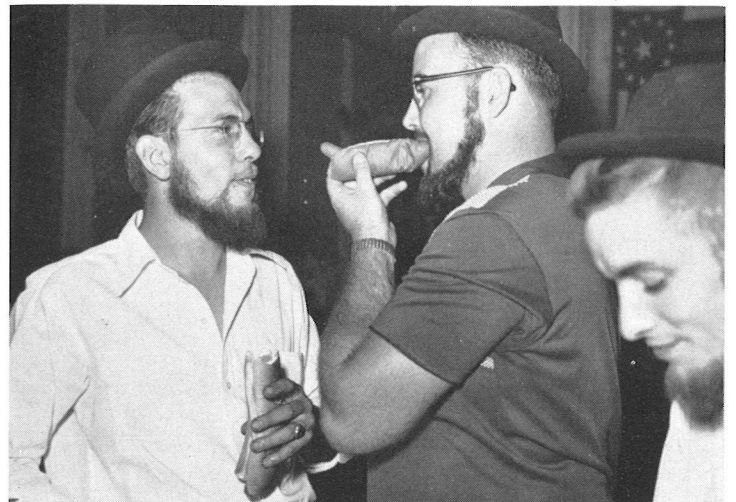
Like its neighbor, Bucyrus, Nevada is also named for a far-away place, the state of the same name. Bucyrus, as legend has it, stems from an ancient Egyptian city, Busiris, mentioned in Milton's *Paradise Lost*.

The centennial over, the gaudy merry-go-round gone and beards shaven off, Nevada goes on being a pleasant place to live and an unusual sight in Ohio—there are no parking meters along Main Street.

Hot dogs were easier to manage than watermelon (photo at right). (Below) Donna Larick prefers petticoat to pantalets modeled by Margaret Miller.



Knute Hofius, hobo poet who was passing through Nevada and stayed for the centennial, poses in 25c photo booth.







Sonja Miller and Mary Rhoden liked merry-go-round despite some difficulty with skirts.

Clara Heinlen, Donna Ratz and Louise Klink admired carriage but found it too cramped.



Swirling, swishing skirts proved that the younger generation approved old square dance tune.







Bucyrus Lamp Works' Betty Mollenkopf tried to tell her bearded co-workers that the yellow curbing just wasn't there when she parked her car.



Fake curbing is brought along to snare another victim as Betty is hauled off to calaboose. Pranksters also had fun with portable fire hydrant.



Choice between one hour in log jail in middle of midway or \$1 is easy for Betty. City Patrolman Clarence Edgington cheerfully accepts her fine.

The covered wagon, a backdrop here for Nevada's GE employees, faded from prominence in the area about 1853 when the railroad was extended beyond Nevada. It was supposed to carry the town to metropolitan stature but didn't.







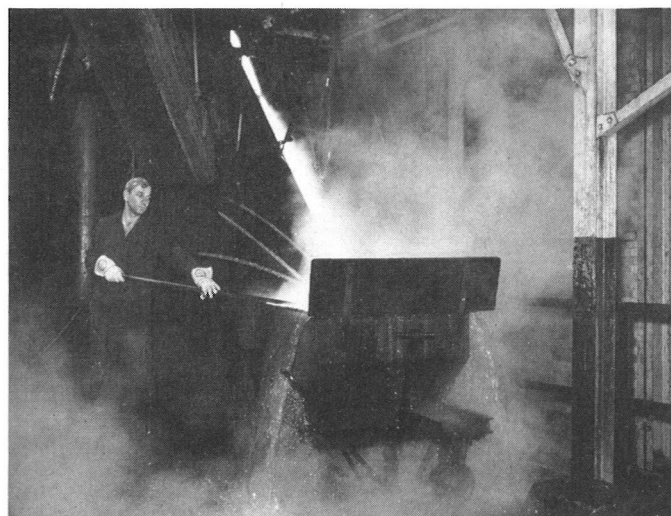
## Housewives Chase Dust, GE Eliminates It

**L**AMP DIVISION has won an A-1 reputation in a field where praise is usually reserved for women.

It's regarded as a tidy housekeeper by GE employees who tear down its glass furnaces periodically and by the outside bricklayers who build them up again.

Glass Manufacturing Department's housekeeping tools—five-horsepower industrial vacuum cleaners and liberal use of water spray among them—would be a bit cumbersome for the average housewife. The dust they clean away is different too. It contains silica. The glass works' elimination of this dust guards against possible injury to lungs.

This dust has long been a problem to be faced during tank repairs. The furnace is built of silica bricks along with other materials. Formerly when the bricks were torn out and replaced with new ones, the silica-bearing dust rose into repair workers' breathing zones—but no longer. Vacuum cleaners pick it up before and after repairs while water spray prevents it from rising during and after the



Tank is drained and cools off before repairs begin. Molten glass is solidified by water as Don Patterson stirs.



brick's removal and replacement.

It all began several years ago as a move toward better industrial health, an important goal of GE in all its operations.

Lamp Division's first approach to the problem—to eliminate the health hazard—was personal protective equipment for the worker, a respirator, as well as sawing the silica bricks with a wet saw blade.

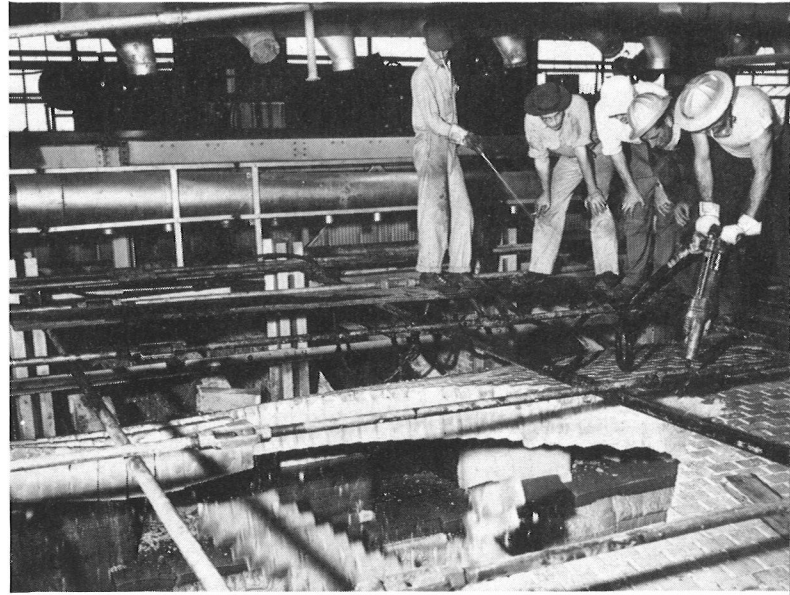
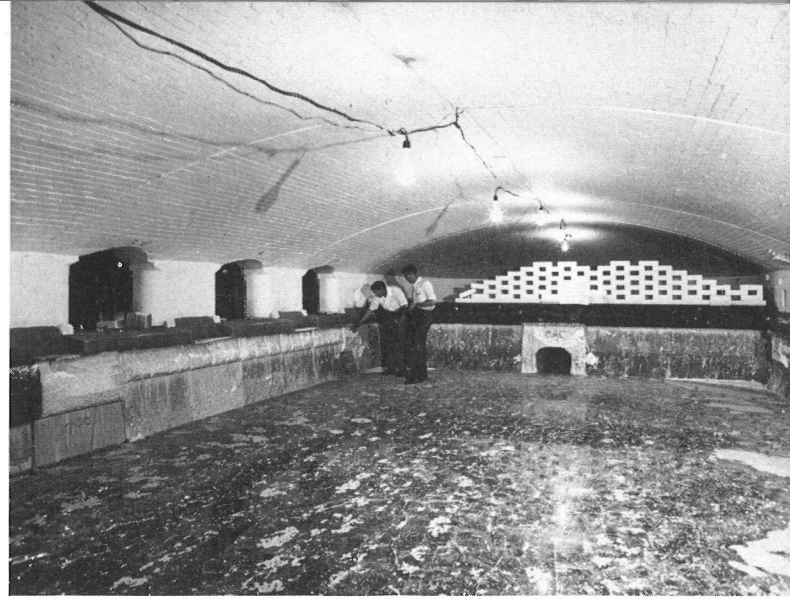
A new plan of attack was mapped out by GE personnel on July 1, 1951. It was checked with Ted Hatch, laboratory director of the Industrial Hygiene Foundation of America and he concurred with our approach.

The best way, they decided, was to eliminate dust at its source—to keep it from getting into the air and thus, to keep it out of the workers' lungs.

What followed was achieved through Lamp Division teamwork by glass works personnel, Glass Manufacturing, Glass Machine Works, Chemical Products Works, Administration and the medical staff.

Thorough cleaning by vacuum cleaners to get the dust already present and use of water spray to keep new dust down were prescribed for the first full-scale test at Logan Glass Works last year. Cooperation by glass works personnel where tank repairs have been carried out under

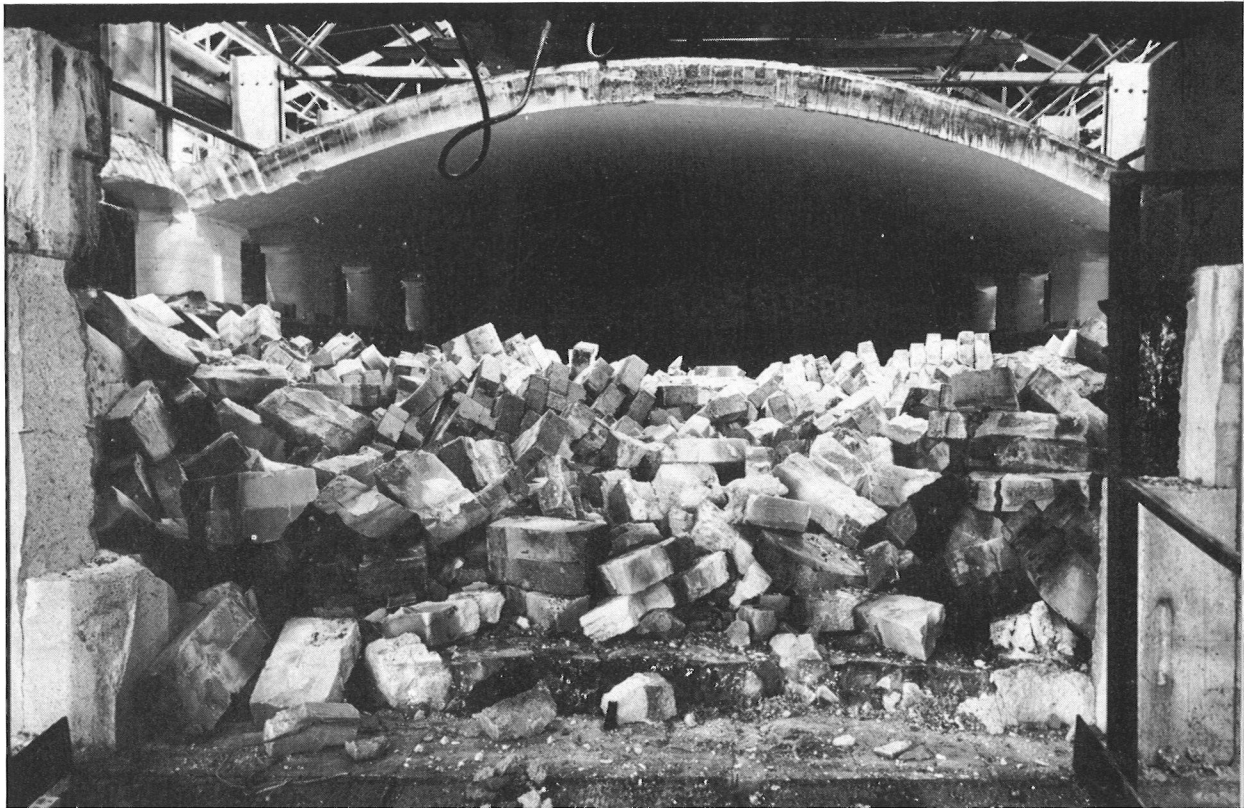
*{Continued on Page 10}*



Furnace ceiling's stark whiteness surprises most on first view. Tank experts check blocks requiring replacement.

One third of crown was knocked down for repair. Sprayed before, during and after removal, dust was eliminated.

Taken after crown fell, complete lack of dust attests to program's effectiveness. The section dropped measured 13 by 20 feet.





*{Continued from Page 9}*

the new method—Logan, Pitney, Niles and Mahoning—have made its success possible.

In rebuilding the tank, sawing of the bricks to the required sizes and shapes creates the largest concentration of silica dust. To keep the dust down, the saw blade could be kept wet but it is regarded as a slow, uncomfortable process for the masonry saw operator. Changing of the blades more frequently, the sludge and protective rubber clothing were disliked.

For the first dust control test, the dust from sawing was blown out the furnace stack. Later Glass Machine Works redesigned the saw hood, exhausting the dust away from the worker and into a dust collector.

At Mahoning, the concentration of dust at the saw (formerly the worst area, you recall) air samples proved there was no more dust there than outside the factory.

Lamp Division won recognition for its new wrinkle in industrial hygiene—dust control—with a recent article in the publication of the Ohio Industrial Commission. More praise may be forthcoming from its dust control exhibit next month at the annual meeting of the Industrial Hygiene Foundation.

But the praise which made their effort worthwhile, the Lamp Division experts agree, was this unsolicited approval by a bricklayer at the Mahoning tank repair: "Best place I've ever worked."



Furnace port bricks, also wet down earlier, are sprayed in rubble cart. Frank Guran tosses, Bernie Doran watches.



Rubble carts are sprayed outside while awaiting dumping. Stack at left is part of dust collector for masonry saw.

New bricks are vacuumed layer by layer as used. Dust control's thoroughness assures safety without respirators.



Number of dust particles per cubic foot in breathing zone of Joseph Chilia at Pitney Glass Works masonry saw is checked by R. S. Mackie of Chemical Products Works.



# Will Your Vote Be Counted In November?

**Y**OU wouldn't *sell* your right to vote for any amount of money.

But—the odds are about even that you are *throwing away* your right to vote.

Nearly 49 per cent of Americans eligible to vote—47 million of them—did just that in the last presidential election year, 1948.

In an election where half the people do not vote, slightly more than one-quarter of the eligible voters becomes the “winning” group. A legislator or a public official can—and often will—truly ignore what a “majority of the people want” for what a “majority of voters want.”

Public officials are influenced in their public acts by how *those who vote* will react. They pay a good deal of attention to small pressure groups. If this makes us angry, we must remember that it's a sure bet that, come Election Day, the small pressure group will vote. And even a small group that will vote 100 per cent one way carries the

same political weight of an “average” group four times its size. That's because only half of an “average” group will turn out and of these only about half will vote one way.

Many American voters, unfortunately, stay away from the voting booth on election day because they are cynical about politicians. Like Shakespeare, these people say, “A plague o' both your houses!” This attitude merely increases political irresponsibility, for it discourages able men and women from running for office.

Our political system is the best ever devised by any nation—as long as it works the way it is supposed to. But what good is any recipe if you leave out the chief ingredient—the participation of the people?

Since the turn of the century, the United States vote totals have been nothing to be proud of. Here is a comparison with other countries where free elections were held recently.

*{Continued on Page 12}*

## Who Are The Politicians? Some Are GE Lampmakers

Some Lamp Division employees are also politicians. And that's good.

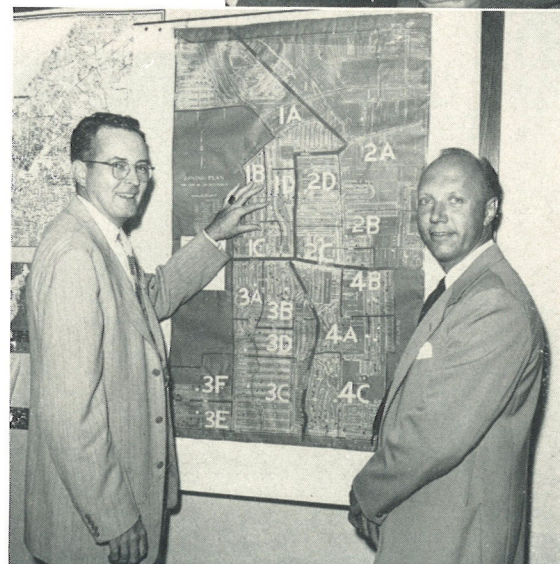
By giving unselfishly of their leisure time, they guide our school boards, city councils and political parties. The 11 Lampmakers pictured here were elected to serve because they want to contribute something to our government.

No doubt we have many more employees elected or appointed to serve the communities in which they live, men and women willing to accept the responsibility and make an honest effort to represent us.

In return for the five to 20 hours a week they spend in public service, our politicians receive from a low of \$2 a month to a high of \$83.33.

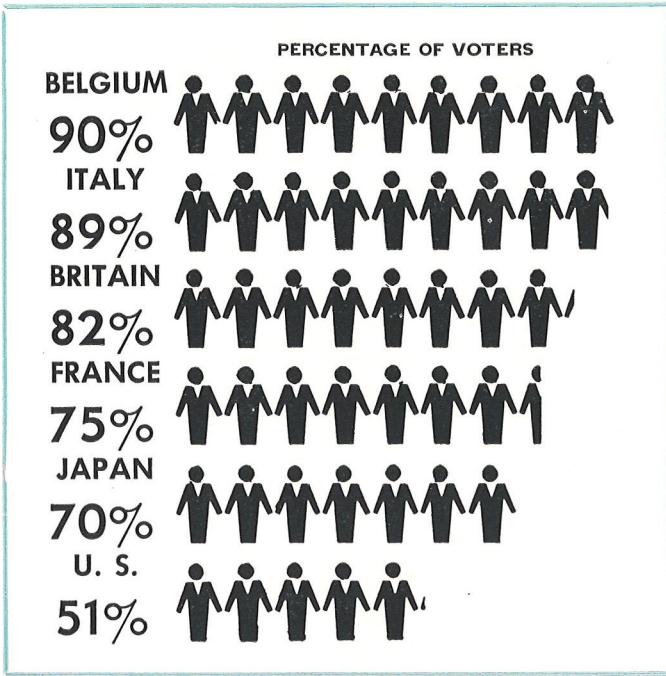
The least we can add is *thanks*.

Wynne Spelman, press operator at Mahoning Glass Works, (above right) is in his sixth year as Niles councilman, attends eight meetings a month. (lower photo) Andy McHugh, (left) Base Machine Works office manager, and Fred Noon, superintendent of buildings and grounds at Nela Park, are precinct committeemen in South Euclid. Fred is serving his first term; Andy, his second. They receive no pay.





*{Continued from Page 11}*



Once upon a time, under Virginia's first domestic government, voting was regarded very seriously indeed. In fact, if you didn't vote it would cost you 200 pounds of tobacco.

It's fortunate that there are no similar penalties today for non-voters because it's doubtful that the U. S. tobacco crop could cover the fines for the 47 million who did not vote in 1948.

Today, voting is a privilege—not an action we take to escape a penalty. We voluntarily choose from among the offerings of the political parties. We rely upon them to narrow down the selection of our candidates and their policies.

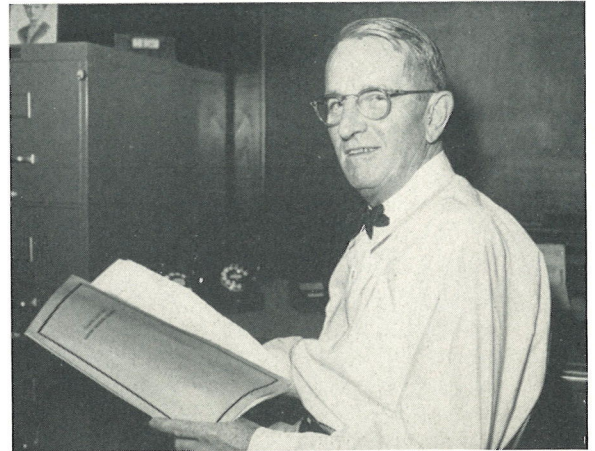
At their best these organizations render a valuable service. How could we vote intelligently at the polls if the ballot were a blank piece of paper? If we were faced with 10,000 candidates for the Presidency, would we ever be able to reach decisions as good as the ones we do attain with the screening services of our major parties? Our voting system would be chaos without them.

Bearing this in mind, you might also remember the three ways to vote cited by the American Heritage Foun-



## Job-Bound By Day, They Work In Own Community By Night

◀ Appointed to unexpired term, Ed Ott, Cleveland Equipment Works engineer, was elected to first full term in November. He spends 10 hours per week on council business at Eastlake.



Harry Atkins, (above) Wire Works engineer, devotes four hours per week to councilmanic duties at University Heights, 12,000 population. He's completing third year in office.



R. W. Powell, Cuyahoga Lamp Works foreman, puts in 10 to 15 hours a week on Kirtland School building program as board member. Father of two children, he was asked to run.



dation: You can cast a ballot for (1) party, (2) issues and (3) people.

If the total party program, as expressed in its platform, appeals to you as being best for the country, it is sound to vote a straight ticket for the people pledged to put that program into effect.

If a single issue seems to you more important than anything else, it is sound to vote for persons who support your view of that issue, regardless of party.

If the ability of an individual to judge each issue fairly and to keep the interests of the people uppermost appeals to you, it is sound to vote for that individual, regardless of party or any particular issue.

Unlike Russia, where voters need not wait up late on election night for results because they knew who was going to win before going to the polls, a large vote is important in the United States.

But, as voters, we've been getting worse ever since 1880. Allow this trend to continue—let indifference, apathy and plain laziness keep us from the voting booth and we will be allowing the minority to rule.

This, history dictates, is one road that leads to the loss of all liberties.

But you can prevent a step down that path. You can help keep democracy working as it should. Perhaps by just one vote—your vote on November 4 and every election thereafter—the question marks below can be replaced by a percentage we need not view with shame.

**In 1880, 78.4% of eligibles voted**

**In 1900 — 73.5%**

**In 1920 — 49.3%**

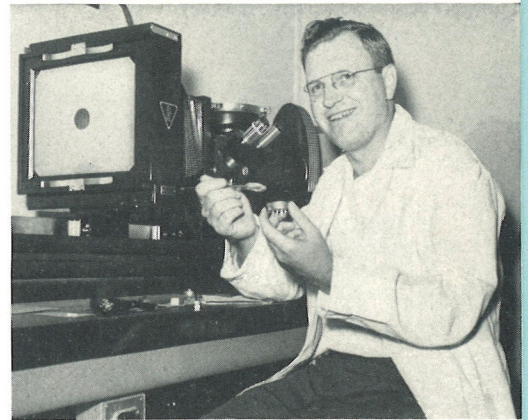
**In 1940 — 53.4%**

**In 1948 — 51.0%**

**In 1952 — ? ? ? ?**

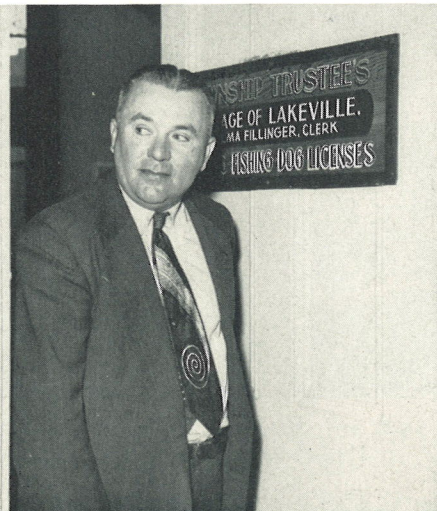


Paul Dell admires the gag constable's badge worn by Don Nelson. Both development engineers at LDL, Paul is in his first term as Highland Heights councilman and Don is a Mayfield Heights constable.

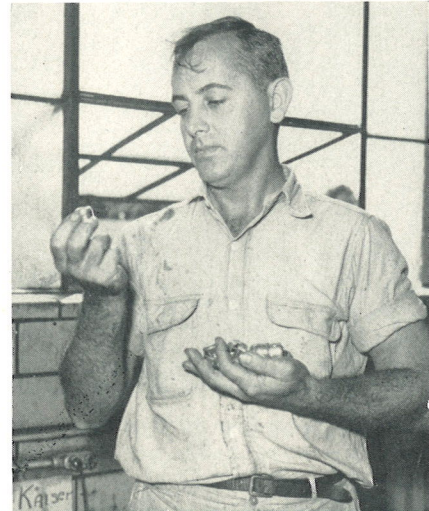


Dr. C. H. Toensing, Wire Works research engineer, started two-year term as precinct committeeman in May at Cleveland Heights.

Stuart Blood, Conneaut Base Works tool and die maker, puts in 16 hours a week as Lakeville councilman, gets \$2 per month. He formerly was police chief 4½ years.



A press operator at Conneaut, John Fisher (at far right) has won his third term as a solon at North Kingsville. He was beaten in his first bid for seat on council.



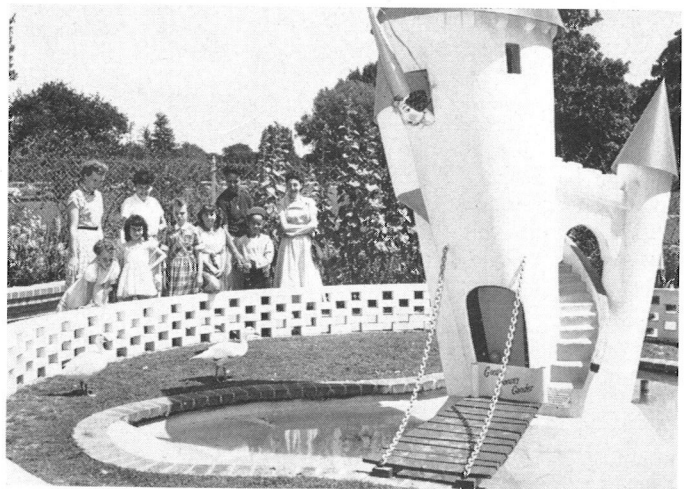




# Through The Shoe, Fairytales Are True



To Fairyland  
 The adults go  
 To learn the things  
 The children know.



Entering Fairyland through the shoe, kiddies view castle where Goosey, Goosey Gander sometimes swims in the moat.



**R**ESIDENTS of California have never been bashful about extolling the charms of their state.

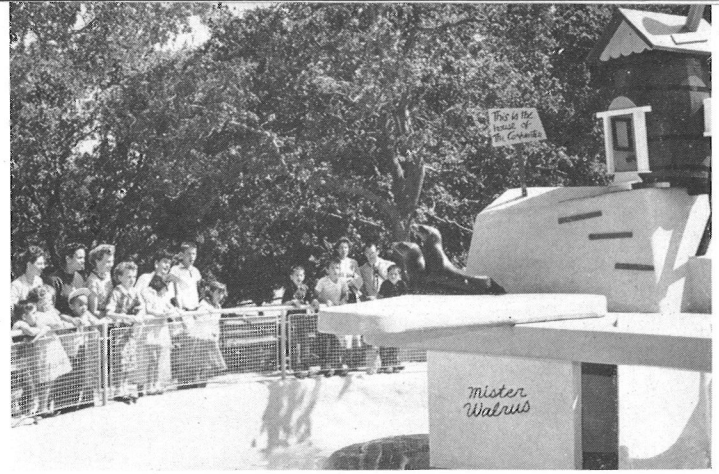
Even their youngsters gladly serve as press agents. Their enthusiastic praise covers Fairyland, a children's park in Oakland packed with characters from the nursery tale world, beautiful scenery and real and imaginary animals.

Recent visitors among the 400,000 a year who visit the park on the shores of Lake Merritt in downtown Oakland were five children of Oakland Lamp Works employees, accompanied by their four mothers.

Children aged zero to 12 pay nine cents; children 12 to 100 pay 14 cents to the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe, skip through the instep of the shoe and are in the magic land of three-dimensional nursery rhymes.

The GE youngsters climbed through a miniature castle, waited for Humpty Dumpty to fall off that wall, petted the animals on Noah's Ark. Their tour over, their all-day suckers gone the children went home—happy with the promise of a birthday party later under the revolving Sugar Plum Tree.

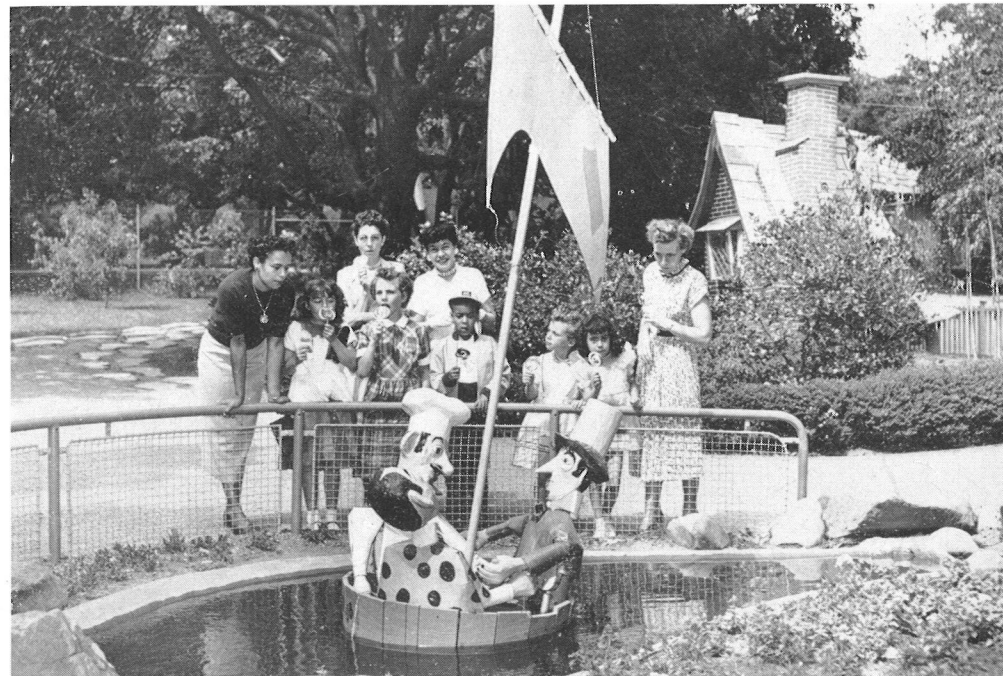
Mothers enjoy the scenery nearly as much as their children. Smiling Oakland employees at rear are Ruth Stubblefield, Sally Leverton, Gwen Hanson and Evelyn Yglesia.



Feeding time at the house of Mister Walrus was fun but they wanted the animals to balance balls on their noses.



Humpty Dumpty had a great fall, but not while the kiddies were waiting.



Rub-a-dub-dub. The three men in the tub bob up and down in the creek that flows through Fairyland. The all-day suckers didn't even last out the tour.





The wonders of Noah's Ark are not nearly so exciting, the youngsters decide, as the ducklings swimming along by it.

Evelyn Yglesia and daughters Barbara and Judy find the little red schoolhouse a far cry from their new school. ▶

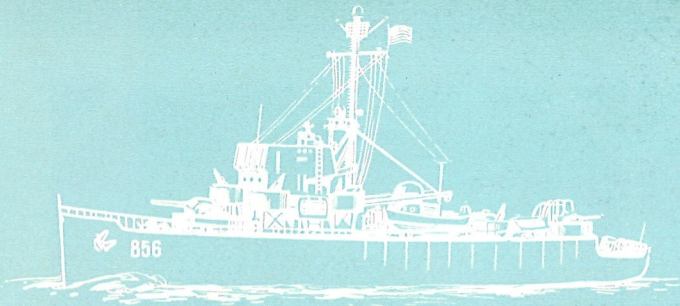


It's those ducklings again, this time in the Merry Miller's pond. Children may feed many of Fairyland's pets.

It's fun to slide down into the stomach of Willie, the ▶ Blue Whale. When they get there, they find an aquarium.







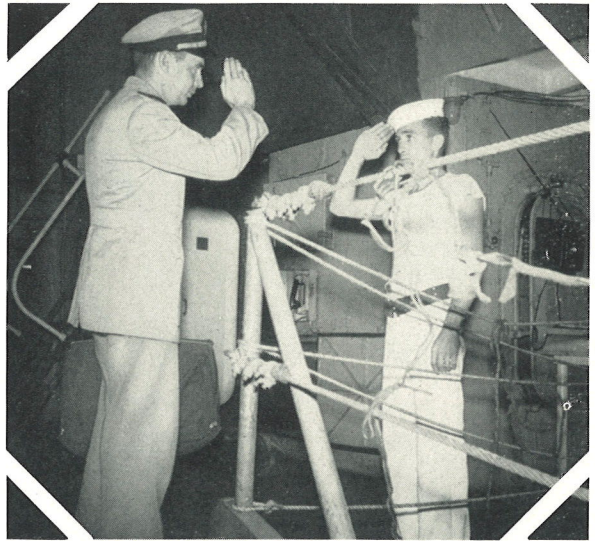
## Naval Cruise Snapshots Fill Reservist's Album

**A**RTISTS do not normally lean toward snapshot albums. But the busy schedule of a two-week Navy cruise leaves little time for sketching.

Lou Amer, Nela Park Advertising Department artist, thought he might capture more of the activity aboard his ship with film than by pen or brush. He bought his first camera, a Beacon 225 (\$24.95), and practiced photography with one roll of film before embarking.

To and from Miami this summer, he exposed 17 rolls of film, 204 potential pictures. In the darkroom, the pictures printable shrank to 189—a very respectable average for a novice and more than enough to refresh his memory. A Dayton newspaperman used Lou's camera to take the pictures of him.

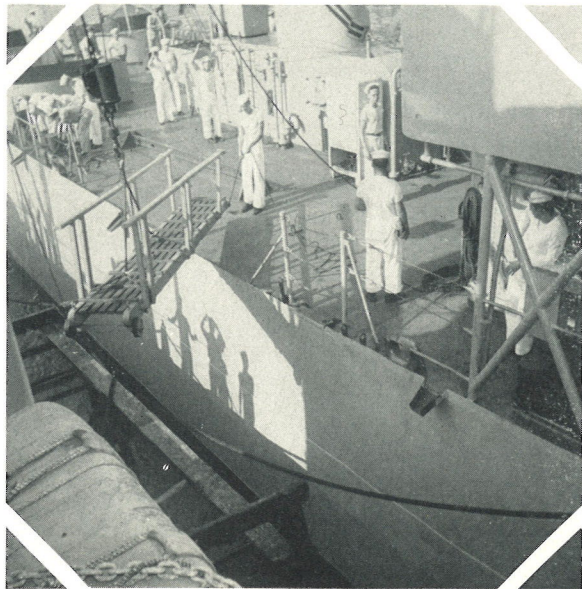
The cruise was Lou's fifth since he left the Navy at the end of World War II after three years' service. This year, his ship was originally bound for Puerto Rico, but was rerouted to Miami because of Caribbean storms.



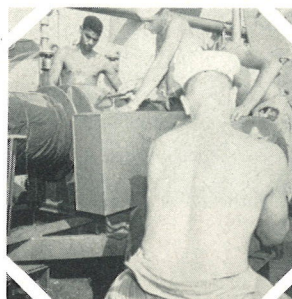
Lt. (j. g.) Lou Amer reports aboard his ship late Sunday night at sprawling Philadelphia Navy Yard.



Bunk bed in his stateroom looked fine to Lou as he moved in his gear after 12-hour car trip.

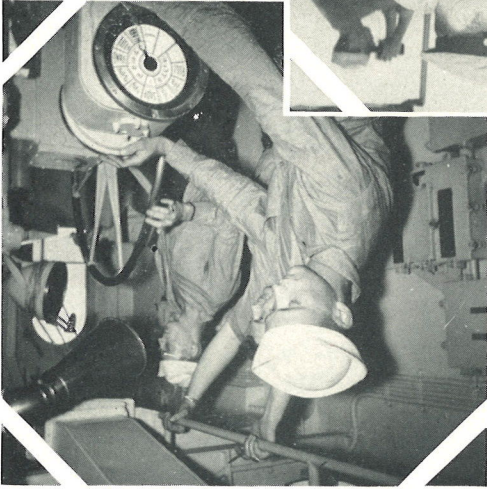
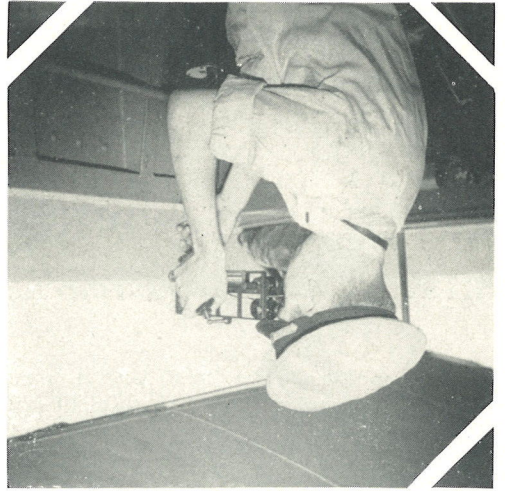
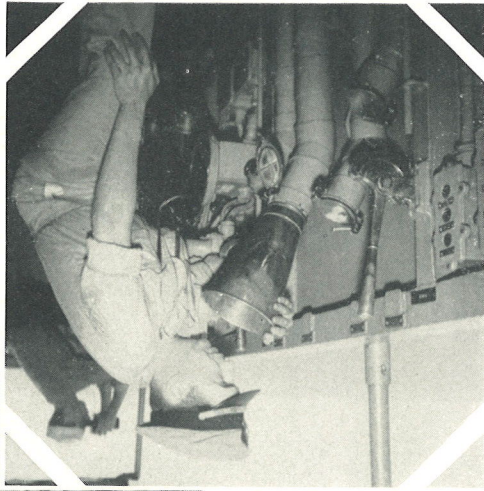


A gangway between USS PCER 856 and its sister ship, who will operate as team, is pulled up.



Paint chipping gets under way when ship departs. Continuous repainting combats salt spray rusting.





Using a stadimeter, Lou figures distance of ship from shore, employing the triangulation method by taking a fix on a landmark whose height is known. His speed change instructions are carried to the wheelhouse to be relayed by engine order telegraph.

## Navigation Keeps Ships Off Sand Bars

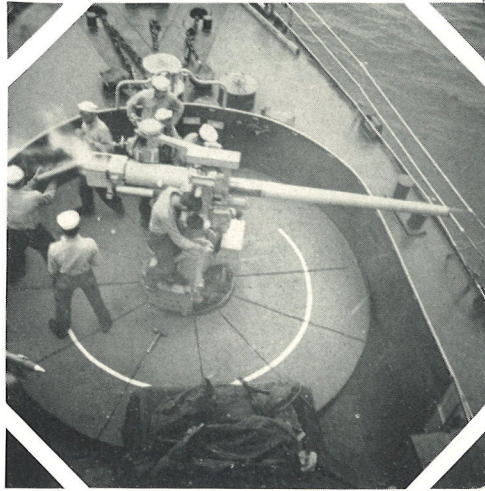
Food was excellent. Here, Lou sits down to soup, roast beef, potatoes, succotash, olives, tea.



Dinner over, he adjourned to bookshelf, played bridge and cribbage or saw new movies on deck.







## CRRRACKKK! What Did You Say, Sir?

After seven days of instruction, guns were fired with live ammunition. The blast of the three-inch 50 caliber, strong enough to rock Lou's camera (first photo), also makes ears ring. On a later shot, Lou caught the spent shell being ejected from the barrel. In last photo, he supervises setting of the shell fuse.



Daily training to bring reservists up to date covered oxygen breathing apparatus used in rescue work.



Dropping anchor isn't just a matter of heaving it over the side, seasoned regulars remind reservists.





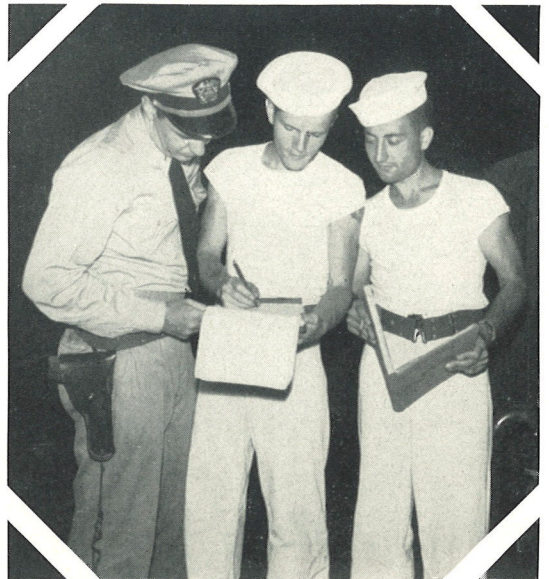
Lou decides Morse code comes in too fast on radio shack circuit for rusty reservist.



Lou's ship seemed to sail right into the middle of Miami through very narrow Biscayne Channel.



A heaving line with a monkey's fist (weighted end) tossed to dock carries the heavy hawser.

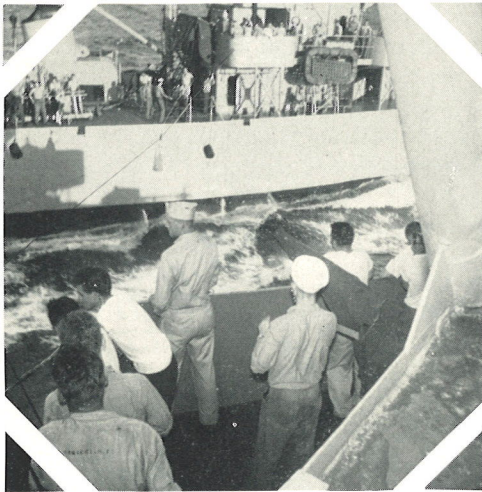


Docking Friday, he pulled officer of deck duty Sunday night, the last day in Miami.

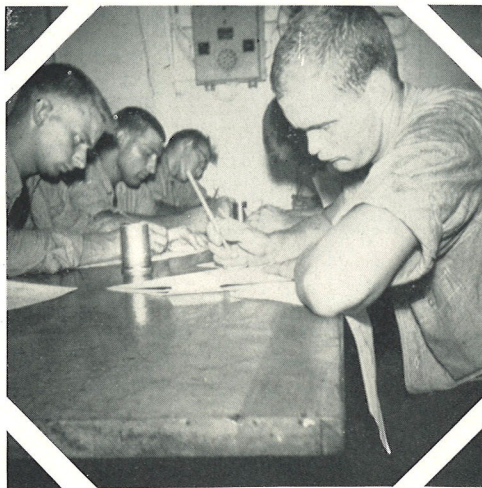




Although serving only a two-week hitch, Lou still wrote often to Ohio fiancée.



Movies, shown nightly, were passed between sister ships. Speed was 10 knots.



On last day out, reservists take test about what they had learned of shipboard duties.



The USS PCER 856 (Patrol Craft Escort Rescue) left Miami at 8 a. m. Monday for return voyage to Philadelphia Navy Yard.



A civilian again back at Nela Park, Lou looks over photos, decides he'll need large album.



# People and Products in the News



Bill Eichenberg; George Inman, retiring president; F. W. "Pop" Bliss, and new President J. R. Colville were at QC Roundup.



Rookie Arleen Holm was elected secretary-treasurer of Greater Cleveland's Quarter Century Club at meet.

● Nearly 250 centuries of combined continuous service with General Electric were represented last month at the fifth annual outing of the Quarter Century Club of Greater Cleveland.

Eldest member present was pensioner F. W. "Pop" Bliss, 87. Also among the 715 present was William "Bill" Eichenberg, longest service member with 48 years, 11 months, all with the Cleveland Equipment Works and an earlier unit at the same location.

Elsewhere, Bridgeville Glass Works' Quarter Century Club added three rookies at an employees' picnic recently. Adding up the years put in by the 25 longest service employees at Bridgeville (one-fifth of the working force) worked out to 737 years.



● The "age of fluorescent lighting" is here. Studies reveal that the fluorescent tube, introduced and first used at the New York World's Fair only 13 years ago (above), has passed the incandescent lamp bulb as the United States' chief lighting source.

The incandescent lamp was 40 years old before it surpassed other lighting sources. The fluorescent is the new king because, in its lifetime, one 40-watt fluorescent lamp will produce as much light as will fourteen 100-watt filament lamps in their lifetimes (at left). But, look at this: 950 million incandescent lamps were made in 1951 against the 13-year production total of fluorescents of 631 million.



# JIMMY and BURRHEAD

BY  
DOW  
CORNING



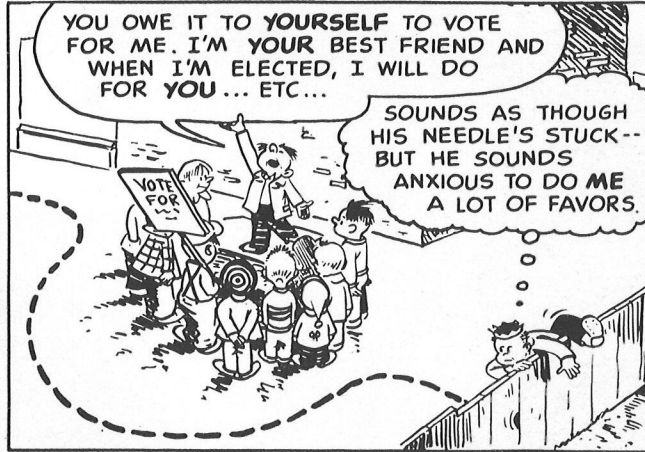
AH, THERE'S THE BOY FOR ME--L'IL OL' BURRHEAD. IT TOOK A LOT OF HEADWORK, BUT I'M GLAD I'VE MADE UP MY MIND!



JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIEND, I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT THIS ELECTION. THE BEST THING FOR YOU IS TO VOTE FOR... ETC... BLA... BLA... ETC...



BROTHER, WHAT AN EAR-BENDER HE IS! BUT HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR ME.



YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO VOTE FOR ME. I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND AND WHEN I'M ELECTED, I WILL DO FOR YOU ... ETC...

SOUNDS AS THOUGH HIS NEEDLE'S STUCK-- BUT HE SOUNDS ANXIOUS TO DO ME A LOT OF FAVORS.



HERE WE GO AGAIN! JUST THE MAN I'M LOOKING FOR... WHOEVER YOU ARE. IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, VOTE FOR ME.



NEVER KNEW I'D GET TIRED OF HEARING WHAT GOOD 'FRIENDS' I HAVE.



A VOTE FOR MYSELF IS A VOTE FOR THE PEOPLE. HE WEARS NO MANS...



MOST OF THOSE GUYS CLAIM THEY'RE ESPECIALLY GOOD FOR ME.



BUT THE WAY I FIGGER IT...



... UNLESS A MAN IS GOOD FOR EVERYBODY, HE CAN'T BE GOOD FOR ME!



This is the eleventh in a series of interviews with people in our plants . . . an attempt to discover just what basic, unchanging ideas we Americans live by in these bewildering times.



## EDWARD HARTLEY\*

"I was born and raised in Berlin, Germany . . . until the Nazis came. With dictatorship, freedom went—followed by concentration camps. I was lucky to get out in time, fled to Shanghai, China, as I had no other choice. But freedom did not ring yet—the war and subsequent confinement by the Japanese. Then I came to the U. S. I felt free again. You can go where you please, work where you please if you know your job and have opportunities. What surprised me most . . . in fact it still strikes me now . . . too many things are taken for granted and therefore not sufficiently appreciated. Look around you and you will appreciate more what you got."

\* Sealex Maintenance, Oakland Lamp Works