

BASIC BOMBARDIER

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HENDERSON, NEVADA

April 7, 1944

HOT METAL TRANSPORT CUTS COST GREATLY AND UPS PRODUCTION

COST-CONSCIOUS BMI grinned with satisfaction the other day when the first of a battery of hot metal transport went into action with a success which exceeded expectations.

The new metal car, designed by the Process Control staff, combines ideas worked out by several BMI engineers. It saves labor, propane gas, and increases production.

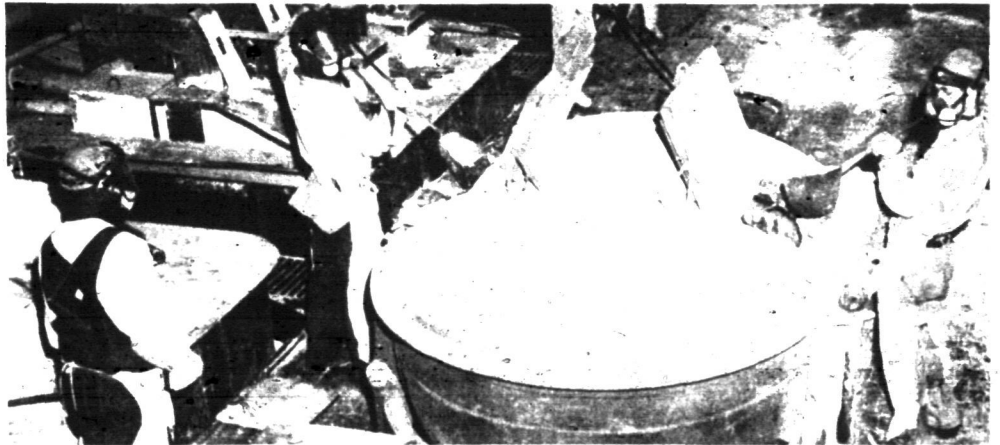
The present car is the third to be built. The first was small--just an experiment. It was improved, a larger one made. Then a battery of the perfected type was ordered. The first has arrived and is on duty.

The transport car is virtually a big thermos jug. Magnesium in the cells is ladled into trap doors, with four metallers working at once. When about two tons of metal have been poured non-metallic cell melt is pumped out of the bottom of the car and troughed back into the cells.

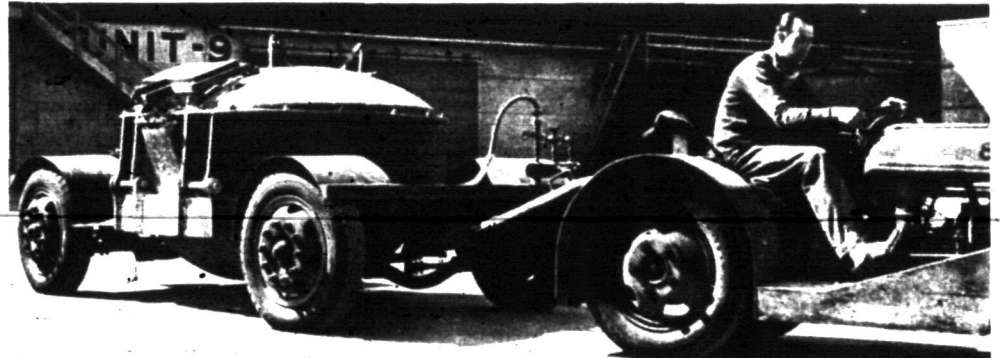
The load is then weighed and jeep-hauled to the Refinery. Here a trough is attached to the car. A hook hanging from an overhead conveyor is affixed and the car is tipped. The silvery metal flows in a stream into the crucible. This whole operation takes less than two minutes.

When all the cars on order are in operation cells will be metallated on each of the three shifts. Metallating takes place now only on the day shift.

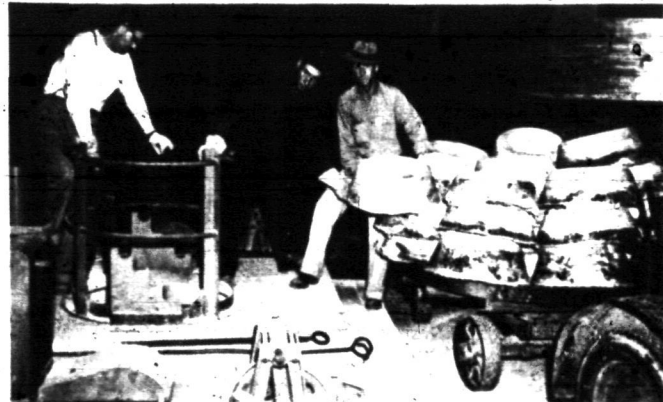
Use of the cars eliminates



Hot metal transport goes into action--and down come BMI costs. Here is shown a crew metallating into the new pot--first of a battery to operate here. At the left is Ronie Anderson. Next, pouring a ladleful, is Nash Collins. Also pouring is Jack Miller. The fourth metallater, not shown in the picture, is George Brown.



Here is the transport bound for J-2 Refinery with two tons of hot metal aboard. Roger Harkman is driving the jeep.



The old way. Charging a crucible in J-2 by hand. Cheeses went in cold, had to be remelted.

man-handling of cheeses from cells to refinery at a big saving. It likewise greatly reduces the amount of propane gas burned in the refineries, since the metal going into the crucibles is already melted.

Other economies are made possible by the use of the new car. Non-metallic cell melt which used to go to the refinery in the cheeses is now recovered and pumped back into the cells. Due to less loss through burning and other factors the use of the cars increases the amount of metal

reaching the refinery from each cell. In addition the output in the recovery plant is expected to increase by 4 or 5 percent.

And another thing--don't worry about how the right proportions of alloys and magnesium go into the crucibles. The boys have it all worked out.

Hot metal transport is just one of many improvements on the way--to cut the cost of magnesium at BMI to the end that the plant will be able successfully to compete in the light metals market.



The new way. Overhead crane hooks onto pot; tips it and the hot metal flows into the crucible. Two tons pour in in less than a minute.

QUICKIE QUIZZES

By BASIC MAGGIE

THE QUESTION: Do you think women should remain in industry after the war?

WILLIAM MIDDLETON, Refractories: "I've six daughters and six grandchildren, and two sons, so I ought to know what I'm talking about. At least I know a little about women, and I do not think industry is the



place for them. Secretarial work is all right, but the machine shop or shipyard--No! I'm of the old school, and I think when a man can't scratch for two it's too bad for him."
WILLIE KIMBLE, "cat" operator, General Service, says:



"If there's work enough to go 'round, then they should--but otherwise, no! I'm looking for a slack time after the war and the men will need the jobs."
ARTHUR J. LEBLANC, Mechanic and tool maker, Garage: "Yes I think it would be all right for the ladies to keep their jobs in industry after the war providing they are qualified. However, a home is not a very happy one when a woman is in industry. If a person intends to remain single I contend that a woman can do as good work as a man--and some are a little smarter. But if married



she should think first of her home and husband."

JACK SELLERS, Carpenter Maintenance: "I'm a sourdough, 20 years in Alaska. I think a woman's place is in the home. If she's not at home she should



be with her husband. After the war I'm going to marry, teach my wife to fly my plane so she can go places with me. Not come home at night tired and dirty from a day in the shops. No sir!

GENERAL OFFICE

A telegraph messenger hailed Mr. Case on Sunday as he was working in his garden, (didn't have to buy any vegetables all last season), announcing that he had a wire to be delivered to Mr. Case. "Thanks, son," responded our top dirt farmer as he reached for the message. A verbal tussle ensued because the boy obviously didn't want to give the wire to what was obviously the general manager's gardener! As Pete Moss would say, "Nobody was hurt."

A bad accident in the Townsite on his first furlough landed Eddie Dwyer, ex-Accounts Payable, in the Gunnery School Hospital with a flock of fractured ribs. Quite a curiosity there as the only Navy man present. Better luck on your next furlough, Eddie!

Word trickles in from Jean Rubly, now a cadet nurse who's training in L. A. General Hospital, that she was on hand to help when Mickey Hunter was taken in after his smashup.

Here's an ad from a Reno paper--could be found only in Nevada: "THE PALACE CLUB Offers A New Opportunity For Young Women To Learn To Deal All Games. Call At Cashier's Office If You Are Interested In Working In ONE OF THE MOST SELECT CLUBS IN THE STATE."

History was made a few days ago when a local Wac, honorably discharged from the Army, joined the American Legion.

Piece of cheering news for the boys (the few the Army has not found yet!): Phyllis Nelson's sister, Shirley, arrived here to work with us. Yum. A blonde, too.

Doris Furry received a beautiful pin from her former boss, Col. Bill Way, from Africa. It is an exquisite native silver piece, with an Arabic inscription in relief with the design. Anything can be found at BMI, so it wasn't surprising that a fellow-worker was unearthed who could decipher the Arabic inscription. He's Jack Hughes, toiling in Bob Smith's division. Yes, we're cosmopolitan.

"Brick" Morris Mueller, who used to head up Accounts Payable division until he joined the Navy, and Gay Kelley, daughter of Dan Kelley of Anaconda, Butte, Mont., were married March 24 at Bronxville, N. Y., where "Brick" is stationed. A romance that flowered while "Brick" was on the job here.

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

Maintenance Superintendent M. A. Taylor has the remarkable record of only two days' absence in two years' work. Last week he was ill those two days.

Speaking of odd accidents--Assistant Load Dispatcher L. N. Carter, Electrical Control House, was walking back from a canteen the other day with his lunch when a piece of plywood, picked up by the gale, struck him and knocked him down. Result: no lunch! And one of his knees was slightly injured. We live in a breezy age and spot.

The son of H. U. France, the Rectifiers Unit Foreman, soon here to visit the family and friends, after having been in action in the Pacific with the Navy.

Chief Petty Officer L. E. Baughn, Navy, came to visit his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Branchfield. He was stationed in Pearl Harbor when the Japs attacked and has since seen action in Bougainville, Solomon Islands, and the Gilberts. Reports are that he served on three ships that have gone to the bottom. Mr. Branchfield is sub-Foreman of the Preparation Area.

PERSONNEL

What with sawing, hammering and slapping together, we have managed to squeeze in Keyes and Seibert, a feat when you note their size, together with all the general junk they had with them from Administration Annex Building; along came Margaret Hanrahan and Barbara Harris, neither in the latter category. McQuilkin also moved in, trunk and tribe, the latter including Evelyn Purcell, Ramola Winters, and Bertha Clark, cheerful as usual.

Lost Al Weinberg to Frank Switzer's Court in Purchasing, with reported assignment to General Stores. Swell guy, Al, and real American--we know he does a lot for service lads.

Ester Coffman back from a visit to her brother over in New Mexico before he leaves for Pacific fighting.

Bill Kingsley in good hands of Mayo Brothers, Rochester, Minn., where happy results are expected in his case.

METAL SHOPS

Machine Shop Foreman George Mattingly spending vacation in hospital at Pueblo, Colo.

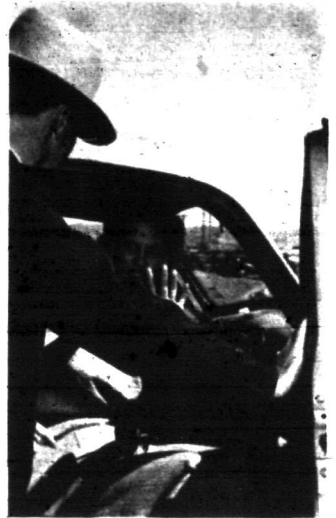
Bette Barton evidently prefers Indians to BMIs and now we have Betty Bradshaw taking over here.

For lessons in how to win at roulette apply to Clyde Corder, Ex. 562. He tells us he can't lose for winning!

Mr. Tretheway's been smoking cigars donated by Mr. Satterthwaite. We like 'em better--not that we've tried 'em--but odor isn't quite so strong. Office for just as thick.



It's Susan Ann Harris, the photogenic daughter of Howard Harris, Maps and Files. At the left Susan Ann is happily watching the approach of her nursing bottle. At the right she is shown just as the bottle has been taken away. Too bad this isn't a sound pix.



A rule is a rule, as Jack Thomas of Personnel discovered. Jack read the last issue of The Bombardier telling how Herm Fischer's wife, Courtesy Car driver, made Herm sit in the rear. Jack called a taxi and Mrs. Thomas arrived with it. Picture shows Jack trying to muscle into the front, with his wife enforcing the rule. Jack says the situation is not unusual, that she always makes him take a back seat. Well Jack, we understand, she's a lot better lookin' than you.

BASIC BOMBARDIER

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PURCHASING-WAREHOUSE

Gremlins? Seems that our department has been invaded by a few. Twice in the new office men working on the roof have come down through the ceiling in Mr. Truer's office--and it's disconcerting if not annoying.

Proud of our bowlers--only scratch team in the plant. Tony Martin has highest individual score of the Big Ten.

Pool of \$26 went to Marge Bertolini--double time for her hose-and-hat vacation spent in Los Angeles. We mean she really splurged in the city, donning both stockings and chapeau.

Imagine Carl Sonnenberg with dark glasses on a dark day--morning after the farewell dinner to W. B. Dyer.

Seen Tom Racey's new car? It is worth looking at, really a beaut. Yes, burning gasoline. Stu LaBonde, our buyer in L. A., spent three recent days in BMI territory, first trip here since way back last June.

BMI OPENERS

By PETE MOSS

ROSS ROSS, back from Anacanda's Montana properties, reports discovery of fine brands of humor up there. One of the exezs in Butte invited him to see the night life, took him to Dempsey's. It seems that this spot had that very day been declared off limits for men in uniform. So when Ross and host arrived the joint was nearly deserted except for a large M.P. lounging in the lobby. As Ross and host entered host cried out, "Well, colonel, it's a damned good thing you didn't wear your uniform." The M.P. sprang to action, as the host disappeared around the corner. The M.P. was determined to take Ross to the G.I. pokey. Ross began dealing out his identification cards. He just about had the M.P. convinced he was not a colonel when Ross handed him his BMI pass. The M.P. looked at the picture on the pass, then at Ross. "Hell," he snorted, "That ain't you." So Ross had to start all over again, finally convinced the minion of G.I. law that he wasn't in disguise--and after that a good time was had by all....Reports hereabouts that quite a few folks have got the pink eye. Maybe they've been seeing red....Ted Swift is considering a plan to protect visitors who come down here to Henderson from Gabbs. Plant Protection operatives report that these visitors, confused, become blinded by the bright lights, delay traffic, and oggle the BMifuls to the point of embarrassment. Ted is planning to equip them with blinders and assign each one of them a Plant Protection Seeing Eye dog. Each one will also be placarded with big sign reading "Visitor from Gabbs" so that when he asks local folks the way to the Jolly Jug they will direct him to the Boulder City USO. This, it is estimated, will shorten these visitors' stays here by several days and will materially promote the production of concentrates up north....Gang ordered crates of oranges from the sunkist state. They turned up in Pocatello, Idaho. Jim Broz surprised to find oranges still in the crates when they reached Henderson. Expected to find Idaho potatoes....V. E. MacDonell picked up a 4-6 split bowling the other night...Marty Doherty, Electrolysis, says some of the boys among the metallers were resting the other day when McClintock and Raab hove into view. One of the resters leaped up and said, "Look busy. Here comes de termite man.".....So many being called by Uncle Sam Foreman Jack Jones, Unit No. 2, pondering the rumors about shutdown, came up with the comment that "It looks like the Army is already doing it." Credit Marty with that one, too.

INSTRUMENTS

Johnnie "Prep Plaft" Green reports for pre-induction physical. Don't cough, Johnnie, lest you give the examiner a BMIFUL!

Good fishin' Lindsey, Hayes and Eman, evidently think so--after a thorough ducking and an uncomfortable night stranded on the lake because of a cap-sized boat, they go right for more!

Call to arms--but not of the killing brand. Harry Dike will report in San Francisco April 9 for matrimony.

VICTORY BONDS MEAN WE WIN!



Now you're even--and you can quit squawking about the way your mug looks on your BMI pass. Above are the pictures The Bombardier took of the guys who took your picture. Ain't they dilly? Top is Pratt Prince--the way he'd look if he had taken it himself. Middle is Luther Horner, ditto, and at the bottom is Bill Payton. We snapped Bill when he was giggling about how the other guys were going to look. Now that we've squared photographic accounts with these lads we want you to know that the camera they use is supposed to make you look like that. They've worked hard and long, these lads have, and they've done a good job. And we know they won't mind this little rib.

PLANT PROTECTION

Investigator Jim Degan gave the boys a pleasant evening at cards, Harry Kenney taking the honors. Delicious refreshments.

Fireman James Edwin Summers, off for Army Cooks and Bakers School, St. Joseph, Mo., honored with farewell party at the Nevada Biltmore. About 25 members of Fire Section there.

Edna Longabaugh and Doris Hatfield entertained for Alta Oler and Annabelle Plunkett with a miscellaneous bridal shower at the Hatfield home.

Farewells to Maxine Gruwell, off to southern California, where her husband enlisted in the Navy. Irene Westman, formerly of Records, gone over to Photography Unit.

Former Guard William Turnbaugh, in naval training at Farragut, Idaho, visited the office and the Jolley family while enroute to his home in St. George, Utah.

THIS PAPER HAS MOVED

The Bombardier has moved. The office is now in E-6, Administration Building. Phones are 56 and 55.

STATE'S YOUNG BUSINESS LEADERS GUESTS OF BMI

Fifty delegates to the Nevada State convention of Junior Chambers of Commerce were guests of Basic March 25 at luncheon and a plant tour. These young business men are concerning themselves actively with post-war planning. To show their appreciation of the party given by Basic they presented F. O. Case with a shiny silver dollar, made at the old Carson mint. Dated 1891, the coin has never been in circulation. Roland Seibert showed the visitors slide views of the BMI process after which they visited all parts of the plant. Dick Heher, C. and A. Accounting is a member and helped make arrangements here.

TRANSPORTATION-SAFETY

Mel Orter, Tire Shop, and Don Clarke, Safety, having been there to look after it, Los Angeles' situation should now be well in hand.

In almost the same breath we can welcome Sena Hall to the Office Staff, Gertrude Whitney to the Upholstery Department, and bid adieu to Austin Heywood, who goes to C&A Accounting.

Tire Shop claims 100 percent on work done for individuals through Basic Standard Service station. Not a failure to date.

Garage didn't seem quite the same with Johnny Fox home ill, and Equipment Repair lacked Cid Schmidt, quite sick.

Rose Thompson, Courtesy Car Driver and Culinary Expert, furnished the wherewithal to celebrate our new offices and also "Speed" Swift's birthday. "Happy Birthday" in yellow letters on the cakes!



Red Orrock took paregoric in days not long ago when quitting guys were thick as flies in Terminations row; Red handled decks of final checks and sent them on their way; they quit in flocks with beefs and knocks, but it ain't like that today. The records show things very slow in final payoff class, so Red, once dizzy, today keeps busy as master mind of passes

CHLORINE-CAUSTIC

Belated greetings to Toni Maria, daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Farmer.

Mrs. John Bickerstaff on way to recovery at BMI Hospital.

Frank Thompson's sailor boy, Bill, home for two weeks from station in Idaho.

No fish story, avers E. E. Fletcher regarding five bass, smallest said to have weighed two and a half pounds.

Al Decker and John Paul Jones welcomed here from Instruments.

Promoted: H. J. Berg, Cell Builder to Cell Renewal man; John Chapman, Utility and Relief Operator to Cell Attendant. Chance to advance here.



The picture above is printed by order of the editor. That's because it is a picture of John L. Von Blon, who, as Bombardier managing editor, put this part of this issue "to bed." Since then John has left us to become editor of the Las Vegas Age. We congratulate the Age for having chosen John for this position. For 25 years he was city editor of the Los Angeles Times. He is known throughout the entire West in newspaper circles, and known, as all men of his profession would like to be known, as a damn good newspaperman.

BUILDING MAINTENANCE

Con Hoveland was operated on and in checking the time he'd be off were told they didn't have the information yet because he was in the delivery room. Of course we knew 'twas the doctor who was meant.

Yet another casualty was Bud Hicks, who hadn't learned the lesson of the "unloaded" gun and checked a spray gun wrong but in the newsy way.

Sally Noble quotes her young son as to the root of all the troubles: "There are too many women in the world and not enough horses."

Good fishing weather and the painters decided they just have to work at the lake. Too fishy!

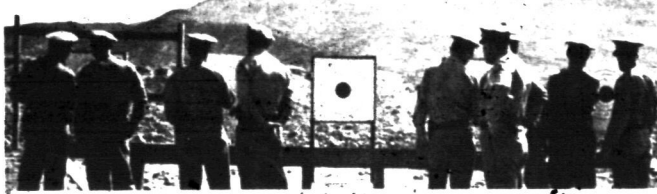
Charlie Day absolutely refused to build the cabinet as sketched. It provided for the lock to be inside. Too much of a risk in that sort of thing.

ROYSON LOSES NAME

Goodbye Royson. You are now Henderson. Jim Broz, Traffic manager, announces that the Union Pacific has changed the name of the station serving BMI. Royson was named after an engineer who built the Boulder City branch of the UP. His name was Roy Anderson.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS!





Squad of Plant Protection's men on the BMI Range for revolver practice. Figuring their scores is always of special interest.

PLANT GUARDS CAN SHOOT AS THEY'RE ALL TRAINED

Here's hoping no Plant Guard may ever find it necessary to draw his gun because he'll not do so unless forced to shoot--and that would almost certainly be curtains for the party on the receiving-end!

These men have thorough and closely observed practice on the range at both bullseye and silhouette (man-size) targets, everyone firing his allotted rounds, weekly. Object is to shoot standard FBI course. For higher efficiency each shift of about forty men is divided into three groups, but one of which is on the range at the same time--Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Inspector of Firearms Dodge, one of the country's best shots, and at least one guard officer always direct operations.

The men's range work is more than fair and a number of excellent revolver shots have been developed. They practice with riot and sub-machine guns and will use the Springfield rifles when facilities become available. Underway on the property, within Gate 5, a modern range for all purposes will be available as soon as it can be constructed. There all lead will be reclaimed for reloading.

BMI guards plan eventually to compete with the marksmen of other organizations, and hope to be represented in the Nevada Peace Officers' Association annual meet to be held next month in Reno.

Roland Seibert flew down to L. A. to see his daughter. He had not seen her for nine years.



Herb Peck, veteran of two full years with BMI as Accountant at Gabbs, has gone into Army training at Fort Douglas. Here he was showing his wife, Owen, a rifle's workings. He's much missed at Gabbs. She will stay as Ration Board Clerk there.

BERT SPENCER ROLLS 290 FOR HIGH LOCAL SCORE

Bert Spencer hauled off the other day and rolled 290--for the highest score ever bowled on the local alleys. Bert started out with a spare and struck out from there--eleven in a row. Then just to see how good he was he rolled another ball. Whang. Down they all went. If he hadn't had that spare in the first frame it would have been a 300. Of course this record of Bert's score isn't news. He's told everybody about it from Reno south. And you can't blame him for that.

TO CONSERVE WATER

BMI has joined with other groups in Clark County in a program to conserve water. The campaign, started by the War Production Board aims at the elimination of waste. Ralph O'Neil, water engineer here says that folks should use all the water they actually need, but should be careful not to waste any. Water conservation here will save not water alone, but electrical energy used to pump the water from Lake Mead. You'll hear more about all this later.

Swelling the total of Red Cross contributions in this district, Manganese Ores came through with a check for \$500. That puts the district beyond the \$16,000 mark, against a quota of \$12,000.

G A B B S

Heretofore the feminine gender stuck to the clerical end here. Now Bea Blankenship and Edith Hudson work in the mill as "sample men." Good, too!

Heeding the call for greater food supplies three of our old-timers returned to agricultural work--Ed Brooks, C. D. Metcalf and Martin Rosencrans. Preston and Mrs. Funkhouser went to Reno pending the former's service call. He wants to be among the marines retaking the Philippines, where his father is a prisoner of the Japs, last heard from working in a prison camp kitchen. Only message in two years.

Itchy fingers and nothing to be done about it. Deer gather northeast of mill during cold spell--and out of season.

Mrs. Roy Noyes and small son visiting her sisters, Meses. Gordon and Lindsey Smith. Noyes on Bougainville... Bond-buying "Bondys" back from vacation so hale that he gets inquiries as to vitamin pills... Tom Brantley, Chemist, off to Arkansas and another job... Personnel Spires appointed "caretaker" of Emergency Landing Field. He'll keep it on the ground.

BMIFULS

By BASIC MAGGIE

'GIRLS--Is your boss a Doodler? Mine is! If he draws funny little characters on scraps of paper while he's talking on the phone, he's a Doodler. And I'll bet you did not know that characters can be analyzed by reading Doodles. Just think, all this time you could have understood your Boss better if you had known how to interpret those subconscious, little scrawls. Maggie is an old Doodler-reader. Send your Boss' Doodling to Basic Maggie care of The Bombardier, and find out just what is on your Boss' mind (if any) (and if printable). Here's our chance girls! The best Doodling will be printed in the BOMBARDIER with a short, snappy analysis.

....Has LaRue Campbell been around to interview you yet? If she hasn't, she will. Makes you feel terribly important. By the time you've recited your day's duties in detail you wonder how BMI struggled along without you for so long. Or is that just LaRue's technique? I wonder! Hmmm.... If I could play the piano like that gal can (and did, at the Foremen's Club) I would be the one interviewed instead of the interviewer. After my concert at Madison Square Gardens, or something like that.... Say what you will, this winter has been awfully hard on the figure, particularly the hips. If you want to get slimmed down for summer (sunsuit time will be here before we know it) if you want to get supple so you can pick up your handkerchief without creaking all over--(reminds me of my grandmother, when she was 92 she was still riding a bicycle--one of her favorite stunts was to ride around in a circle and pick up a handkerchief with her teeth. The second time around she picked up her teeth.) Where was I? Oh yes--your figure Well--come to the new physical culture class at the Women's Apartments on Pacific. Organized at the request of the girls living there, there is still room for a few more. If interested telephone 56 for further information.... they have a saying at Gabbs that could easily apply to Basic: "Anything can happen at Gabbs--and usually does." If I could only tell all I know! Or do I? Don't fail to read this column for all the latest gossip.

Mickey Hunter is back in these parts with a wired jaw and a powerful hatred of soup. That's all he has been able to eat since his auto crash.



Here's your war bond, Mister! Right on the dot--ready for delivery on the day the last payment is made. Rosella Friend hands it out the window to you.

WHEN YOUR BOND'S READY MANY HAVE HELPED ALONG

When pay day rolls 'round and you find a notice attached to your check that your bond is ready, how many of you know all the forethought and labor it took to make that possible? For you to get your bond the day it was paid for took much planning on the part of Earl Evans, Cashier for BMI and the boss of the Bond Department. In fact, four different departments cooperate and Mr. Evans says they all should share the praise, for they all work like beavers to get your bond out on time: They are: Tabulating, (Bob Baugh) Addressograph, (Rosalia Signs) Paymaster, (Ruth Dreiman and her girls) and Rosella Friend and Vera King of the Bond Department.

OUR HOME TALENT MAKES FOREMEN'S PARTY NIFTY

Homespun talent--from right here at BMI--combined with dances, round, square and buckaroo to make the Foremen's Club party March 24 at the Cafeteria a rollicking success. LaRue Campbell thrilled with piano selections. There was a pleasing show by children singers from Carver Park School. Wahoo Bill Buchanan, Anderson culinary artist, extemporized with a few buck Hula exhibitions. And of course Vern West and Ed Smith of the orchestra sang. They can't help it. Good shindig.

So the Foremen are going to have another party. It will be Friday night, April 14 at Anderson's Cafeteria. The Recreation division will provide some more BMI entertainment.



Carver Park school pupils singing at Foremen's Club dance.