

# BASIC BOMBARDIER

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August 11, 1944



Climax of three nights of championship softball by Army teams from three western air fields came with the presentation of a baseball bat of magnesium presented to the Tonopah Army Air Field team by BMI. The picture shows Lt. George L. Solari holding the handle of the bat which has just been presented on behalf of BMI by Harold Kingsley. The boys really went for that bat. They wouldn't even let us keep it to have it engraved, because they wanted to take it to Tonopah and show it off. On Friday and Saturday night for the preliminary double-headers and on Sunday night for the finals between the Tonopah team and the boys from Kingman the bleachers were crowded and hundreds of other spectators watched the games from their cars. The crowd cheered all teams and was deeply impressed by the good sportsmanship and splendid conduct of the Army boys on the diamond. Tonopah won its three games to clinch the tri-State title largely by virtue of mighty good pitching. Jim Music, giant southpaw for the Tonopah outfit was well nigh invincible—particularly when, with men on the sacks, he bore down on opposing batters. Saturday night and Sunday a flock of GI fans were guests here. They bunked in the Victory Village dorms, had dinner Saturday night at Carver's Cafeteria, went through the plant and saw the finals of the softball tournament Sunday night. BMI girls helped entertain them.

## BASIC FOLKS SET NEW RECORD FOR SAFETY IN PLANT

Employees of BMI can take pride in a new record for safety just announced by A. B. Crandall.

In July 1943, 75 employees sustained disabling injuries in the plant.

But in July 1944 a new record low was chalked up. Only 5 employees suffered disabling injuries.

Sure, we had fewer employees in 1944 than we had in 1943. But the good record still stands. Look at it from the standpoint of the number of accidents per million man hours. In July last year, on this basis, there were 56. This year in July there were eight; let's keep up the good work. Hugh Thatcher of the Claims Section, in a memo to F. O. Case added weight to the Safety Department's drive against eye injuries. Thatcher's memo pointed out that various eye injuries have involved compensation of \$8500 for partial permanent eye injuries. He points out that "the injuries incurred in these cases in every instance were due to men not wearing goggles."

Records reveal that eye injuries are the most common of all types of accidents at BMI. Thatcher also praised foremen for the accuracy of accident reports now flowing to the Claims section from the field.

## EMPLOYEE COMMITTEE REPORTS ON ACTION

Way back in May the BMI Employees' Committee was formed to help, if possible in the then-critical manpower shortage and to act as go-between with some of the problems of the employees and management.

E. H. Clary of Civil Engineering was Chairman. The other members included Earl Evans, Cashier; Ben Cameron of Field Personnel, Daphne Gettle and Zelda Smith.

Following meetings with officials of DFC and F. O. Case, it was decided to write Louis Bean, Chief Housing Director of DFC, requesting a 25 percent reduction in rent. This was done on June 5. On July 19, Mr. Bean wrote us as follows:

"With reference to the request for a 25 percent reduction in rent; as there has been no change in the situation at Basic which would justify any reduction in rentals the Corporation is not willing to consider it."

The Employee Committee met with Mark Schulman, owner of the Townsite Market, and after prolonged discussion Mr. Schulman agreed to lower his prices temporarily. This he has done.

At the Committee's request Mr. Case was successful in having Carver Park and Victory Village rents reduced. Lawnmowers have been purchased, many streets have been fixed. Local bus transportation is operating.

**BUY WAR BONDS**

## SHELL - SHOCKED BEAUTY -- STORY OF A DOG

Beauty is a dog with a history. She spent her puppy days in England—not the quiet old countryside of pastoral England, but a terrible, war-torn England. Beauty came into the world during the blitz, and as a result is bomb-shocked.

Her owner sent her to Bob Treat, a friend, who at that time was living in Colorado. With the best care possible Beauty grew into a magnificent creature, with all the attributes of a finely-bred collie. Events moved fast for both Bob and Beauty. She was stolen. He came to BMI and went to work in the Tech. Service Lab.

One night when Bob was working late Beauty walked in the back door of the lab. She had been gone for more than a year. Bob couldn't believe his eyes. He called Mrs. Fredrickson, who was working with him. Excitedly he asked her, "Will you look in this dog's left eye and see if there is a little fleck in the iris?" Mrs. Fredrickson did. There was. But it was



Beauty and Hazel Hulsey

only when Bob put Beauty through the tricks he had taught her, and she responded delightfully to every command, that he realized his dog had come back.

Bob found out that Beauty had a home in Henderson. She had been given to the people by her previous owners when they left. Where they obtained Beauty is still a mystery.

When Bob was called into the service he asked Elizabeth

Fredrickson (Tech. Ass't.) to look out for Beauty. You might call Mrs. Fredrickson Beauty's godmother—she does watch over the dog with loving care, but Beauty spends most of her time with the Hulsey's on Basic Road. The Hulseys have children and Beauty loves children.

So if you see a lovely English collie fall fainting to the ground, treat her like you would any brave, bomb-blitzed refugee. To you she may be just another dog, but somewhere in England an owner who thought enough of Beauty to send her halfway 'round the world hopes she is getting love and attention from her American friends.

### MILLIE RECOVERS

Millie Messer (Secretary to Mr. Newell) has made a splendid recovery following a serious operation, and is now recuperating at home. Her many friends (particularly the bowling girls) hope she is back on the job soon.

**BMIOPENERS**

By PETE MOSS

You are missing a great deal of heart warmth if you do not give yourself the joy of having a soldier to dinner once in a while.

Somehow or other the presence of a clear-eyed lad--far from home--in your house, rummaging in the icebox, helping wipe the dishes, stretching out on the couch and dropping kidlike into sleep--somehow all of this gives you a deeper sense of appreciation of the little things that make life in the United States what it is.

These lads literally purr with content over the tiny comforts and home freedoms which the rest of us take daily for granted. They drop into the routine of a house as naturally as though they were born and raised in it--particularly if you don't try to entertain them or keep them busy.

We had a young lieutenant in Sunday. We forced no attentions upon him. Just took him in as though he belonged. In ten minutes he was squeezing orange juice, puttering around the kitchen and talking about the little town of 4,000 in Pennsylvania where he was raised. Talked about his own mom, too. At first he wouldn't put his feet up on the davenport. But in a little while one foot went up--then the other--and in a few minutes more he was sound asleep.

We loved it. It rather gave us another slant on what this war is all about. It gave us a feeling of security, too--to know that kids like this are fighting to defend our ice-box and couch--all over the world--afloat and aloft. That sense of safety was accented, too, when we found him so unspolled, so natural, so appreciative of the home trifles which are so uniquely American.

Those kids, coming home again, aren't going to be confused by a lot of screwy ideologies. They're going to want the things they used to know, unchanged and unchangeable--apple pie with ice cream, a cold snack in the refrigerator, the funnies, the home run that cleans the sacks and ties up the old ball game.

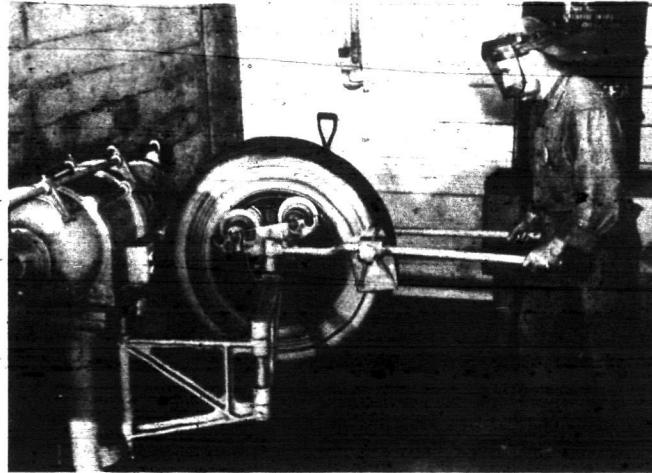
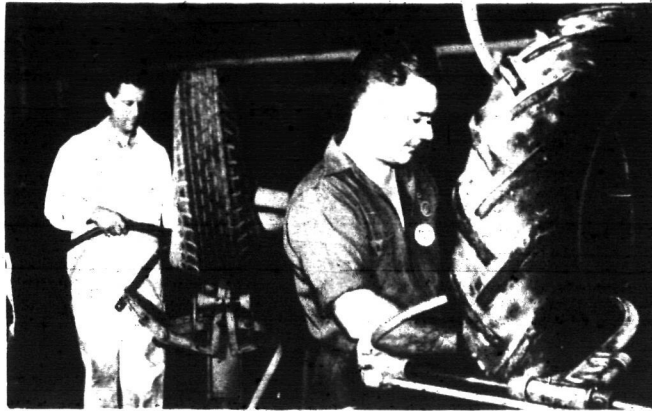
Take one or two of them into the bosom of your family--and you'll glow with the knowledge that these kids of ours aren't going to upset any American appreciations when they come home--and they aren't going to let anyone else do it, either.

Maybe we're in a little, too serious vein today--and maybe it's from the combination of that visit from the young lieutenant and a Red Cross Prisoner's of War Bulletin.

We were pondering the latest shutdown of those two units and casually fingering this Red Cross bulletin, when an item caught and held our attention. It was a Red Cross report on the food allowance for American prisoners of war in Germany. The rations per man per MONTH are:

Bread, 21 pounds 6 ounces; meat or fish, 2 pounds 4 ounces; fats, one pound 15 ounces; cheese, 9 ounces; tea, 2 ounces; sugar, 1 pound 9 ounces; marmalade, 12 ounces; potatoes; 33 pounds.

Try that on your gullet for a month. Then translate it into terms of a speedy victory which will release those boys and send them back to us. It made us feel pretty good about the unit shutdown, because the shutdown means that we are getting that much closer to triumph against Hitler.



Pretty busy--and efficient spot--that BMI tire shop. With rubber scarce as it is the boys down there with Mel Orter conserve a lot of the critical material by rebuilding, re-treading, recapping and otherwise fixing up tires. Top picture shows Fred Tweedie (left) buffing out a section; and Fay Galloway inspecting a big traction tire. At the bottom E. Gonzalez is shown operating a buffing machine on a tire--getting it ready for a recap. The shop is excellently equipped.

**BUILDING MAINTENANCE**

Just when we think the last fish story for the season has been told along comes another one. Frank Sharp registers the largest catch of the season--64 in one day. He cleaned his goldfish pond.

By the time this column comes out Jack Sellers will have his very own airplane again. He thinks this business of keeping his feet on the ground is just plain dull.

This department is really slipping--poured a 70 foot wall in such record time that Dave Wooster maintains he will never again wait more than 24 hours for any building to go up.

Ken Murchison is perfectly willing to forget any culinary ambitions. Two days after Mrs. Murchison went vacationing he tried his own cooking--he has a 50-50 chance of recovery.

The Waterproofer's presented Tex Montgomery with the biggest Purplest Heart and he really earned it. His career, the last year has been as hazardous as anything can be this side of the front line.

History was made--Joe Cribbs was two minutes late--but more history was made with the reason. Had ants in his alarm clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Munson can now start worrying about the baby carriage shortage since their daughter has arrived.

Reg Rowand is back and looking fine after his two weeks' rest.

Chuck Holland is having a bad time explaining his knee. They are even suggesting that his junior league baseball team is too rough for him.

The plumbers are already to go ahead and run a line into the plant to pipe in ice cold beer. The only thing delaying this progressive program is a slight technicality involving an O.K. from Washington.

**THEY ENJOYED IT**

The 60 boys who came over from Kingman as guests of the BMI girls had a grand time--chicken dinner, dancing, swimming and softball. Although there was a shortage of girls the men said just getting away from the field was wonderful. The Boulder USO gave the boys Sunday morning "brunch".

**ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT**

Among the list of Electrical employees to join the Armed Forces we can add the names of Phil Long, former time clock maintenance man and Bob Steward Communications worker. Phil is now serving in the U.S. Navy at Great Lakes School in Illinois and Bob was called into the Ship Repair Service July 10.

M. H. Roxborough, Communications Dept. has recently returned from his vacation and is back in harness. He reports a most pleasant time spent with relatives and friends at Salt Lake.

Looks like the Preparation boys lost their bet with Frank Brancfield, sub-foreman in that area. The stork arrived July 23 at 3:30 a.m. and not with twins, but with a beautiful six pound nine ounce girl. They have decided to call the young lady Heverly Joyce.

Heavy! Heavy! hangs over thy head! Said Mrs. Chuck Baumert to herself when she glanced up after hearing a crash overhead and discovered two legs dangling from the ceiling. After a thorough investigation she discovered the limbs belonged to none other than her spouse--Chuck, our clerk in Maintenance. Aside from a few bruises which do not show, Chuck claims to be none the worse from his experience. Mrs. Chuck is recovering from the shock.

Chivalry is not dead--or at least Chick Glazer, sub-foreman on the Construction crew tried to prove this the other day. While passing the old Instrument Shop he came upon a pretty young timekeeper making a futile attempt to reach the powder room inside that building. Chick tried the door, which he did, and opened the door for the young lady. While Chick's efforts were not in vain--little did he know that the old instrument shop was the present storeroom for electric motors and had been under lock and key for several days.

**MRS. ROSS A. ROSS DIES AFTER EXTENDED ILLNESS**

Sympathy from their many friends at BMI went out to Ross A. Ross after a protracted illness at Santa Barbara, California. Two small sons are left motherless by Mrs. Ross' untimely demise. At the funeral in the California city, floral tributes from the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ross at Basic served in a small way to express the sympathy we all shared.

**Group Insurance**

**Stands Behind Your Home**

The war is bringing us closer together. This is especially noticeable on the Pony Express.

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 GABBS THELMA W. GRANT

GENERAL OFFICE

Everybody has been missing Rachel Bailey and her efficient bulletin service. She's been at San Francisco on vacation.

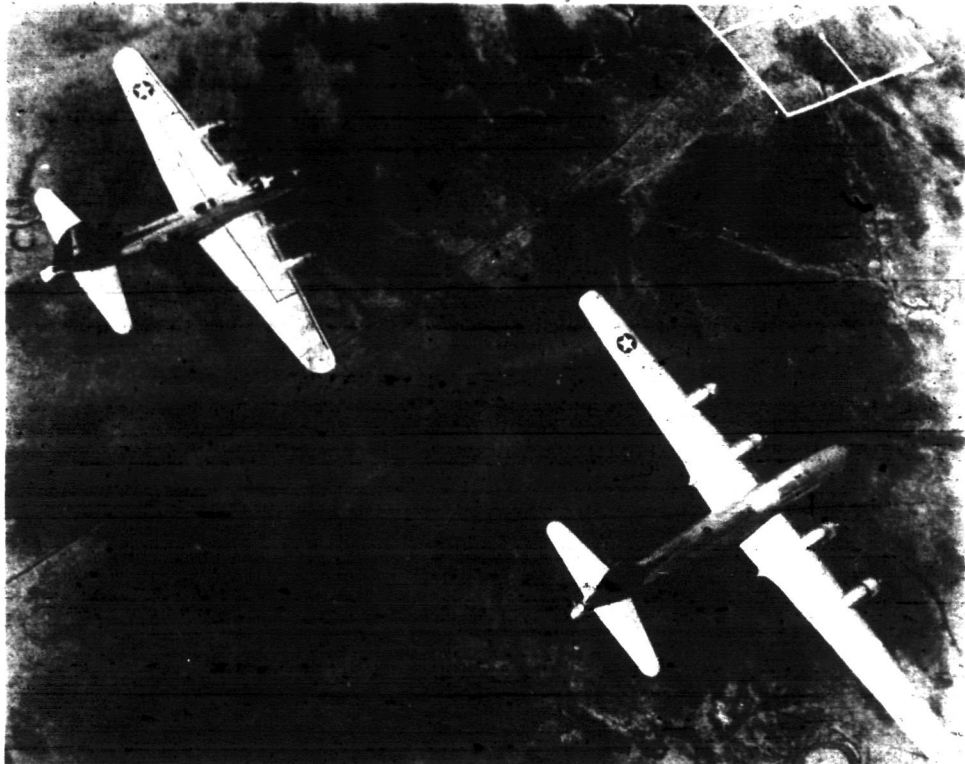
Ruth Lusch in Toronto and points on Ontarioside fattens the Canadian treasury with money for postcard stamps. It's the first time in years Ruth has dug out of the Nevada heat of summer to luxuriate under a tree in a cooler clime.

No such shower of mail from Doc Frazer who threatened when he left to get under a pine tree in Oregon and never move.

Sue Ward, with her Philadelphia vacation now history, mighty cheery to be back on the job. Says the manless teaparties and other social functions in Quakertown got tiresome. It wasn't very manless for Sue when the boys from Kingman were here for the weekend. Saw her surrounded by Air Corps boys--and loving it.

Phyllis Nelson up and walking about, chipper, gay, itching to work after a long siege at the hospital.

Mrs. Joe Lamkin has had real reason for that cheerful smile. The boy Stephen is back from a long, tough time in the Pacific aboard the Saratoga. A recent issue of the Satevepost told of one of the great battles the old "Sara" fought--and Steve was in them all.



Now that Uncle Sam's big B-29's are making regular tours of destruction over Jap owned industrial centers, it's interesting around here to know that each one of them carries a lot of Basic magnesium in its makeup. In addition to nose cowls many other parts are made of the light metal which is made here. The picture shows a B-29 alongside of a B-17. The Army has made public the fact that the new super-Fortresses can fly faster than 300 miles an hour with a heavy load of bombs; that it has a ceiling of well over 30,000 feet. The ship bristles with .50 cal. machine guns and 20mm cannon. These have been air-brushed out of the picture for military reasons. Engineered by Boeing the B-29's are being produced by Boeing, Bell and Martin. The craft is powered by four 18-cylinder radial air-cooled engines of 2,200 horsepower each.



Born to bake--that's Bob Hayner, pastryman extraordinaire. Bob learned the business from his father, has worked in some of the East's finest hotels. Coming West, he was at Boulder Dam during construction days, baked for Mannings in Los Angeles, San Francisco and Seattle. Mrs. Hayner is the chef at Anderson's which means boss of the kitchen. And she's good at both, says Bob.



You learn Virtue at your mother's knee--you learn Vice at some other joint.

QUICKIE QUIZZES? BY SNOODIE

TECHNICAL SERVICE



Phil



N. W.



Dale



Emilio

DO YOU BELIEVE IN LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT?

PHIL NORCUM (Inspector of cranes and elevators): It all depends on who you sight. Seriously, that's a very, very hard question to answer--I believe it's possible. I've been in love several times by taking a quick sight.

N. W. TIGNER (Janitor 3/4): It's the only essential one with me--the first sight. That's the way it happened to me twice. Both times--wham--love at first sight.

DALE MILLER (Jeep driver in #2): I think it's possible--even at my age. It happened to me, so I believe in it.

EMILIO SANDOVAL (Ass't Operator--Tapper): I think it can happen just like that (snaps finger). Maybe with girl--no! She must be encouraged. But with me--Ah! It has happened to me that way at certain times.

DR. I. BUCHMAN (Tech. Service Lab): Snoopie went to Doctor Buchman for physiological, scientific advice on this all-important question.

He tackled the subject as a scientist should. First, by analyzing and defining love. All our senses, he explained play a part in attraction or



Doctor

repulsion, which has to do with love at first sight. The eyes are a great factor. So is the sense of hearing--it is possible to fall in love with a voice. The sense of smell attracts or repels us. The sense of touch either heightens our feeling of nearness, or does nothing at all. Love is also the desire not to be alone. The first glance--well, that is mistaken for love at first sight. Let me illustrate says the Dr. A rooster crows, wakes you up early in the morning. You are awake, you have a very busy, exciting day. Is the rooster responsible for your day's activities? No--he merely wakes you up. With love, the first glance is like the rooster crowing--it wakes you up. But that is not the cause that you are in love.

Charles Mahoney, our chief metallurgist returned a few days ago from a trip to the East. John English and Gerry Lee joined Mr. Mahoney there. It was all work and no play, says Johnny. However, he did manage to notice that dear old Broadway is alive again with lights.

Hazel Jones, our Virginia belle, is again with us after a month's leave of absence which carried her back to old Virginny. We had just about given her up for lost when the call of the desert was too much for her so she boarded the next choo-choo and back she came.

Dr. I. Buchman, our wise philosopher, had a vacation coming up and Bob Sparks, one of our brightest lads was to substitute for him while he was away. Being the conscientious person that he is, Dr. Buchman started to train Bob several weeks in advance, and gave him a written examination to boot which Bob passed with the amazing mark of 98%. Whereupon his fellow workers decided to give him a graduation party at which he was presented with an elegant "Dippylova" certifying that he had satisfactorily completed the course in 90% Mg Nitridary. The pie and ice-cream were delicious and it was great fun. It's little incidents like this that make the Lab such a grand place to work in.

It's tough to see the good old Lab Pony running empty these days. I suppose it really was too good to be true. But that five minutes' stay in that bus certainly did things for peoples' morale and that 4:30 slump. It was old and decrepit, but loved by one and all.

Back the Attack!



From time to time The Bombardier has been requested to publish a series of historic pictures of the plant. Many of the suggested "shots" have been published before. But many folks did not save them and some folks who are here now were not here when they were printed. The Bombardier therefore starts off the series with the first picture of all. It appears

above. This shot was taken of Sept. 15, 1941--three years ago, by Ted Watterson of the McNeil Company. It shows the site of the plant just before a fleet of bulldozers went into action clearing off the scrub. Next week we will publish a picture taken from the same angle just about a year later. Other historic pictures will follow in sequence.

**BMIFULS**

By BASIC MAGGIE

My Day at BMI: Arrived at the clockhouse this morning full of ginger (leave out the ole) and 15 minutes early. Wondered if I should stand outside until 7:59 but decided against it. Came in and found my boss already at work. Fainted, but revived quickly when asked if my copy was ready. It wasn't. This is it. Started thinking what I should write about. This seemed pertinent as my colyum was due last Friday. Slight distraction when one of the girls dropped in from the next office and asked if I could get her two toasted cheese sandwiches for her breakfast. Also a doughnut for a chaser. With pwd. sugar. This was accomplished after a few incredulous remarks. Discussed a new book with Pete Moss, "Anna and the King of Siam". It's one of the most delightful new books, and certainly takes you out of this world of war and last-minute news flashes and politics. One thing I have always enjoyed so much in this office is the discussion of books. My boss is a very well-read man, and a man who remembers vividly the books he has read. Fortunately our tastes in literature are very similar and some of my happiest moments have been spent discussing a much-loved book with "King". The bell rings, and Rachel

Bailey bounces in to her bulletins. Just returned from a two weeks' vacation, she has a sad, sad story to tell. Seems that she was trying to be economical about her shopping in San Francisco and had resisted practically every shop window. Then she lost her purse with \$60 in cash and all her pet gadgets. Life is like that! It's about time we started a "Remember So-and-So?" Dept. For instance: Remember Mary Jane Bellows? She is now secretary to the Vice-President of Western Airlines in L. A. And Helene Eichaker is office manager for the exclusive Douglas School at Pebble Beach. Edene Drury is a SPAR, located in New York where she's learning to be a Pharmacist at Columbia U. Betty Sibley is in New York too. So is Bill Stanert. Leroy George, our old-time square dance caller has retired to a small farm near San Bar'doo. Several acres of boysenberries are keeping them busy. They say a trip through Inyo-kern is like old home week: all the old familiar BMI faces of construction days. Toni Hazzard Atwater is on her feet again. She was carried out to see her horse the first day home from the hospital. Let's see, if I can get down to the print shop in the next five minutes I can chisel a cup of coffee. I really should go down, several photographs to be washed and dried.

LATER

Now I've seen everything.

They have a ouija board in the print shop--homemade. A one-shot glass turned upside down on a sheet of paper marked with the alphabet. When I left Rachel was asking ouija to find her purse in San Francisco. I think we ought to ask Mr. Ouija when the plant is going to close. Everyone else has made a crack at guessing. The board could probably give us as good an answer as Washington.

**GENERAL MANAGER GOES TO NATIONAL CAPITOL**

F. O. Case, BMI general manager is in Washington to see if he can get "some answers." Looks like anybody with a big question in his mind would do well to wait and see what news the general manager may have when he returns in a week or ten days.

BASIC MAGNESIUM, INCORPORATED, LAS VEGAS, NEVADA		DATE 8-2-44
SUPERINTENDENT'S OR FOREMAN'S REPORT OF ACCIDENT		
NAME NOBLE, SALLY	BADE# 16487	OCCUPATION STENOGRAPHER
DATE OF ACCIDENT 8-2-44	HOUR 12:25	A.M. <input type="checkbox"/> P.M. <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> DEPARTMENT BUILDING MAINTENANCE
HOW DID ACCIDENT HAPPEN? FEMALE EMPLOYEE WAS ALIGHTING FROM COURTESY CAR WHEN WIND WHIPPED HER SKIRT AND CAUGHT IT IN THE CAR DOOR RIPPING HER DRESS FROM HER.		
DESCRIBE INJURY NO INJURY TO THE YOUNG LADY, BUT "BIG BILL" TRETHWAY WHO WITNESSED THE ACCIDENT WILL BE SOME TIME RECOVERING. WITNESS TO INJURY "BIG BILL"		
VERY LITTLE AFTER ACCIDENT WEARING GOGGLES, YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> RESPIRATOR, YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> NEW MAN <input type="checkbox"/> EXPERIENCED MAN <input checked="" type="checkbox"/>		
TOWNSITE, FIRE, CLOTHING REPLACEMENTS, SENT TO BARRACKS (OR SERVICE AND OFFICE) WILL IT BE SO BAD MAN LOSE TIME? YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> JUST WITHIN		
HOW COULD ACCIDENT HAVE BEEN PREVENTED? WHO WANTS TO HAVE IT PREVENTED? T		
NAME OF SUPERINTENDENT R. HOWARD	SIGNED <i>Bill Trethway</i> Foreman	
A-MF 1007-1126/1-41	WEEKLY TO Claims Section YELLOW TO Safety Engineer	GREEN TO Superintendent PINK COPIES TO Foreman

Here's an accident report that came through channels the other day. Sally Noble of Building Maintenance is the laughing victim. Her skirt caught in the door of a Courtesy car. The car sped away. Sally was left without a skirt. Bill Trethway, who witnessed the accident says he has now seen everything. Sally said she didn't care if we published the report. "Maybe it would stop some of the ribbing I've been taking from the gang," she said.