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HAMLIN A GREAT MAN

Alex file
writings of Dr.
L. E. Hamlin

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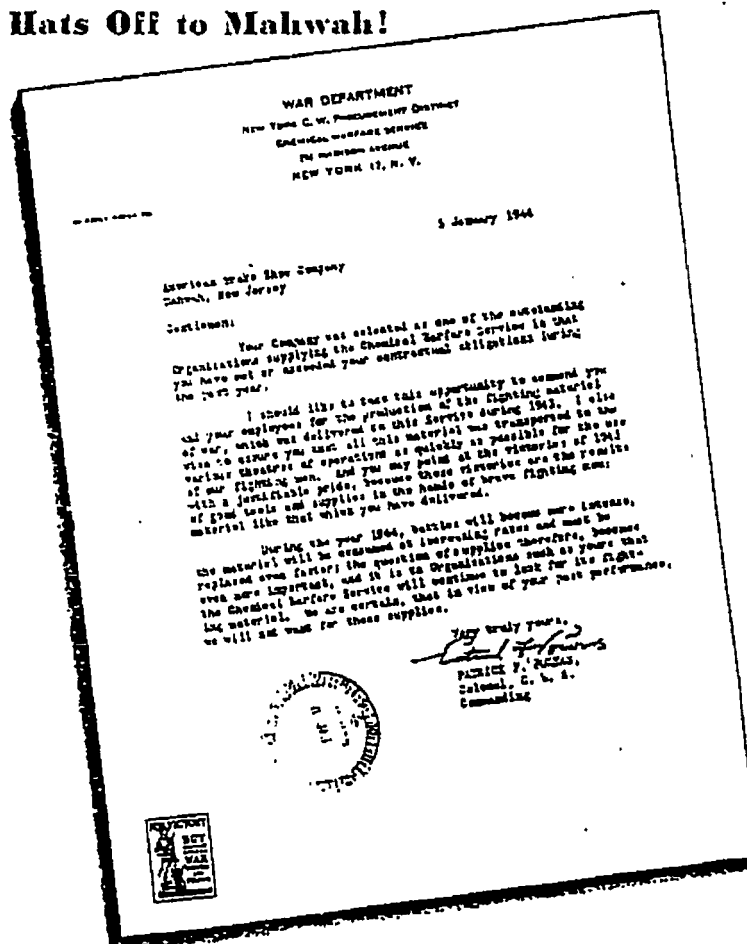
DEFENDANT'S
EXHIBIT
577



**Brake Shoe Bowlers
New York Office
1943-44**

Meet the New York office men's and women's bowling teams. Quite a gang, isn't it? Although they think bowling is good fun and exercise, there's quite a bit of rivalry among them. Ed Salter, the chap in the back row, extreme right, is the oldest member of the men's team and holds the highest game—242. His average is 162. He has his own pet bowling ball which his opponents insist is loaded. Clarence Austin comes next high, with 228 and an average of 152. Tom Talbot, Joe Prus and George Hart deserve honorable mention. They can heave some mighty strikes, too. The highest score in the women's team belongs to Eleanor D'Avanzo. She holds 177 with an average of 125.7. Lillian Gehlert is runner up with 175 and an average of 127.5. The two girls are close rivals. Bottom row: George Hart, Doug Taylor, Clarence (Duke) Austin, George Price, and Jim Carluough. Second row: Muriel Mower, Evelyn Caspar, Catherine Werth, Stella Cassella, Marion Hertle, Evelyn Provance, Dorothy English, Nina Provance, Edith De Groot, Fern Davis, Elizabeth Avery, Janice Peterson, Margaret Pfeiffer, Mabel Navan, Loretta Rorka, Ruth Wehring. Third Row: Lillian Gehlert, Helen MacDonnell, Charlie Boner, Joyce Hagan, Theresa Maczowski, Dorothy Peterson, Mary Murphy, Flora Glarietta, Mary Freudenreich, Jane Lindemann, Ann Regan, Marjorie O'Callaghan, Mary Bortree, Alice Bortree, Marie McGregor, Eleanor D'Avanzo, Jean Romoser, Grace Ford, Mae Yates. Back Row: R. P. (Dud) Parker, Tom Talbot, Bob Thomas, George Gray, Jim Shepard, Ken Fawcett, Fred Hunter, Fred Howes, Bob Frycker, John Faanon, Ed Kogel, John LeBar, Joe Prus, George Antrobus, Ed Ciohesay, Al Cornwell and Ed Salter. Ed Smith of BS&C Sales complains that he didn't get into the picture. It's all right Ed, we know you're a good bowler. And prettier, too!

Hats Off to Mahwah!



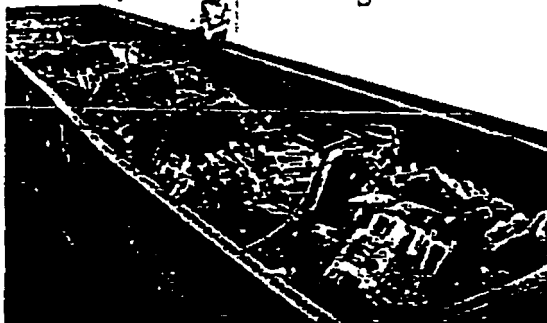
The above citation commends Brake Shoe employees for the part they played in the victories of 1943. Production at Mahwah last year included thousands (more thousands than you think) of bomb notes which are today still pounding enemy countries in preparation for invasion. Congratulations, Mahwah!

Where's the Steak, Georgie?

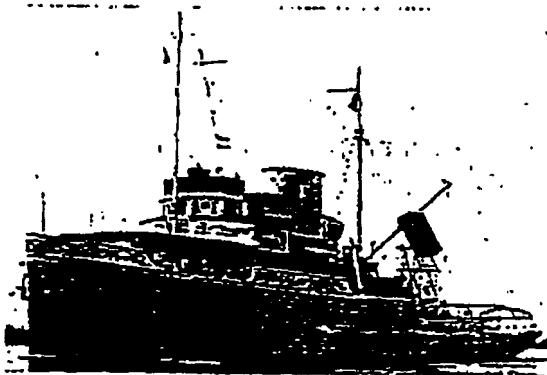


It looks as though George Wittman, construction foreman of the Brake Shoe & Castings Division will have to use his charcoal grill exclusively for hot dogs for the duration. Even his daughter, Mrs. Ethel Helms who is also employed at BS&C, Mahwah as checker for the Standards Dept., appears disconsolate. Fred Hunter of the New York office who took the photo tells us that Mr. Wittman designed and constructed this attractive grill himself from discarded tiles. It is the most colorful installation we have seen to date of this type grill.

Shoving Off to Utah



A carload of castings weighing 117,804 pounds is ready for shipment to a copper mining customer from Amco Denver. The castings include dipper fronts, track pads, dipper teeth and grizzly caps. The young man perched on the car is Rozie Tolve, shipping clerk.



"Seguin," a V-4 tug, belongs to the fleet of the largest tugs ever built in this country. N.B.M. furnished the bronze, and Brakeblok the phenolic bearings, for 20 of these boats. They are sea-going and capable of towing the largest ship.

Meet Dr. Hamlin . . .



Dr. Lloyd E. Hamlin, medical director of American Brake Shoe Company since 1941, has his offices in the Medical Dept. at 2501 Blue Island Avenue, Chicago. His job is looking out for the health of Brake Shoe employees.

Born in Ripley, Ontario, in 1894, Dr. Hamlin attended the University of Toronto where he received his M.D. degree. He did his internship at the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit, Mich. Before going to the university, he served in World War I with the Royal Canadian Horse Artillery and was wounded and gassed near St. Quentin in 1913.

His medical experience has been wide and varied. From 1923 to 1929 he was surgeon for the Ford Motor Co. at Iron Mountain, Mich., and left there to become surgeon in charge at the Penn Mining Company Hospital in Norway, Mich. He remained there until 1941 when he came with Brake Shoe. He is a member of several medical societies, and has been a Fellow of the American College of Surgeons since 1931.

Besides being an excellent speaker and organizer in general, Dr. Hamlin is noted as an accomplished writer in the medical world. Several of his articles have appeared in medical journals in the last ten years.

At the end of a day's work, he likes best to spend an evening at home with a good radio program (preferably Fibber McGee and Molly), or a book, some conversation and his pipe. Twice married, he has three children. Pete, aged 20, and Andy, just 13, have left home temporarily to go off with Uncle Sam. With one boy in the Navy and the other in the Marine Corps Reserve, only little Bobby is left. Bobby is six months old and keeps his mother very busy.

Besides wood carving and photography, Dr. Hamlin likes movies, baseball, prize fighting and hockey. Swing and boogie-woogie are his pet peevs, and he prefers music from the gay nineties. Especially bagpipe music. Other likes are bright neckties, books on travel and biography, golf, riding, Mortimer Snerd, Greer Garson and Ronald Colman. He recently took up Victory Gardening and raised record size corn cobs—about the size of a man's thumb.

To meet Dr. Hamlin, say his associates, is to have faith in him. He speaks with a calm note of authority which is based on knowledge and experience hard won. Patient, soft spoken and sincere, he has won many friends in the Brake Shoe organization.

Bits and Pieces Fit Nazi Puzzle

The Axis has a widespread spy system with agents who concentrate on sifting hundreds of bits of information, apparently unrelated, and putting the pieces together into a pattern which enables them to sabotage a plant, sink a convoy of ships or repel a "surprise" invasion on some foreign shore.

For example, an enemy agent may overhear such idle bits of chatter as these:

"Yep, shipped 49 bombers out of here last week" . . . "Saw 20 new lathes come into the plant today" . . .

"They're sure unloading a pile of bauxite at our place these days" . . .

"Three machine tool men shipped out for foreign service somewhere—must be something doing."

Every one of these remarks may have been made innocently, and none of the remarks was dangerous in itself. But the enemy might fit them into a jig-saw puzzle, collect the missing bits and pieces from other sources, and end up with the exact information on some vital military project.

Here are a few simple rules to follow:

If you HEAR it from someone—don't repeat it.

If you SEE it yourself—don't talk about it.

But if you read it in a reputable publication or hear it on the radio it's official and you may pass it on.

In other words, the American workman is urged:

"STOP and THINK before you talk" because "Careless Talk Costs Lives."