

The

1937

MECHANICAL'S BULL-SESSION



CLASS of 30

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

May 17, 1938

Mr. Dick Lyons
115 Monroe Avenue
Dixon, Illinois

Dear Dick:

Per my letter of yesterday, I am enclosing
my class letter.

My check for this year was sent with my
letter of yesterday, as you will recall.

Trusting this meets the dead line, with
kindest personal regards, I remain,

Yours very truly,
KOOL-KLEEN AIR CONDITIONING COMPANY

I. J. Rocklin

IJR:LAP

STATE OF ILLINOIS
HENRY HORNER, Governor
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS AND BUILDINGS

DIVISION OF HIGHWAYS

CHAS. P. CASEY, Acting Director

OFFICE OF DISTRICT ENGINEER

819 Depot Avenue

DIXON, ILL.

ERNST LIEBERMAN

Chief Highway Engineer

In Your Reply Please
Refer to File:

115 Monroe Ave
Mixon Ill
5-12-38

Dear Kocklin,

I received the card quite some time ago saying that you intended to contribute to the "Bull Session" this year, but to date, have not received your letter:

The Class letter is about ready to go to press, but I would like to have a word or two from you in it. I know all the rest of the boys would too, for I've had several letters asking about you & where you were. So now is your chance

to show them you're still one of the gang.

These letters from the fellows are exceptionally interesting & I know you'd enjoy having a copy from each one of them.

As I said before, this is my first attempt as editor & I want to make a fair showing, so will you help me out?

The instructions are, type on $8\frac{1}{2} \times 11$ onion skin or something of the sort, backed by carbon, & the dues are 1.00, which if you can't spare skip it!

Let me know will you pal so I'll know whether to wait or not. Your classmate
Dick Lyons

Albany, Illinois
P. O. Box 206
March 4, 1938

Dear Classmates,

A year has rolled around, and it's time for the 1937 issue of the Bull Session. In fact, it is somewhat overdue right now. I have been elected to publish this year's issue, so you may send your letters to me at the above address.

Now gang, we've had considerable difficulty in the past, in getting some members to contribute. I think "Mark" deserves a good deal of praise for the effort he put forth last year in trying to stir up interest in this yearly publication. But I'm afraid his efforts were not rewarded.

I believe that all the arguments in favor of the continuance of the Bull Session have been put forth to you by previous editors, so I'm not going to do any pleading myself. I do hope that the loyal members will continue to be as faithful during the years to come.

The instructions are the same as before — type on $8\frac{1}{2}$ x 11 tracing paper or its equivalent. Use a clean black ribbon backed with carbon paper. And by all means, don't be afraid of writing too much. One member suggests that the letters contain more bull - recollections of experiences while at school, etc., and the dues are only one dollar this year.

I'm enclosing a self addressed post card with each letter, which I would like to have dropped in the mail box if you intend to contribute this year. If I don't get the card, I'll not expect a letter.

It's getting late gang, so how about a prompt reply?

Yours for better Bull Sessions,

Dick Lyons

Dick Lyons

How about helping an old pal out on my first attempt. I'd like to hear from you anyway. Regards to Vern Holmes.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

Members of the Class of 1930

The past year has hurried by, but it seems a much longer time than that since we have heard from many of you.

No doubt many of you have met Dean Dawson recently in his many visits about the country. He is proving to be an excellent leader and is undoubtedly enhancing the prestige of the college in many ways.

Mr. Keller is on leave again this year and Mr. Edward Anderson is taking his place. Mr. Henry Godeke, whom some of you know, has taken Mr. Thoren's place. Mr. Thoren left to accept a position with the Thompson Valve Products Company of Cleveland. Mr. D. D. Sherrill has been added as an instructor to assist Professor Caywood and to help Mr. O'Brien (We now have forty sophomores). The rest of the staff remains unchanged.

Many of you have undoubtedly seen Professor Barnes' new book "Time and Motion Study"; it promises to be a "best seller". A book entitled "Thermodynamics, Heat Transmission, and Fluid Flow" written by the undersigned will be off of the McGraw-Hill Press in May.

The wind-tunnel started by Mr. Thoren is almost finished. We have a new 4-cylinder, 50 H.P. International Diesel and are just installing a new G.E. oil burning house-boiler and a 4 cylinder gasoline engine (900 r.p.m.) direct-connected to a 25 Kw. D.C. Generator.

During the past year, we have only seen Bergstren, but have heard from several of you. We hope that more of you will return for a visit, but if this seems impossible, please write us and tell us of your experiences.

With best personal wishes to each of you, I am

Sincerely yours,

Professor Huber O. Croft
Head of Department

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

UNIVERSITY OF IOWA

Iowa City

107 Engineering Bldg.
March 5, 1938

Members of the Class of 1930:

It may interest you to know that this year the College of Engineering is inaugurating a plan which will better acquaint prospective employers with our senior students.

A loose-leaf book containing a picture and personal information about each senior was published and mailed to 400 industries and organizations which we thought would be interested.

Each senior received a copy of this "year book" as well as 25 copies of his own record sheet to be attached to letters of application which he writes.

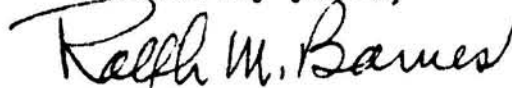
It was gratifying that the seniors cooperated practically 100 per cent in this project.

Our research work in Motion and Time Study continues to develop. This year Dr. D. U. Greenwald, a part time research assistant, is conducting investigations on the behavior of the eyes in factory inspection work. A special be-dimensional eye-movement camera has been built and is being used for this work.

Bulletin No. 12, "Studies of Hand Motions and Rhythm Appearing in Factory Work" is now being published and will be ready for distribution shortly.

We are delighted that so many of you have stopped in for a visit during the past year and I assure you that we are always glad to see you.

Sincerely yours,



Ralph M. Barnes.

RMB/ne

March 25, 1938

To the Class of 1930

I have just looked over the last issue of the 1930 letter and have recalled many happy memories of the members of this class. It is gratifying to read the letters from the several parts of the country and to learn that each member of the class finally gets into work which is desirable and to his liking.

This department of the college has grown considerably since you were here. There are forty-three sophomores this semester. This makes two full sections. Three men are new on the teaching staff this year.

All the boys in last year's class are pretty well located. The calls this year are perhaps not quite so good as last but it seems likely that all will be located by graduation time.

Awaiting my copy of the 1930 letter,
I am

Sincerely yours,

Thos G. Caywood
Thos G. Caywood

3227 Jennings Street
Sioux City, Iowa
May 17, 1938

Dear Classmates:

"Tempus Fugit" or the modern version "Time Marches On." It has been nearly three years since I contributed my share to an obligation I promised to carry on. I regret my negligence and trust this letter in some small way will make up for what I have missed. I thought of you fellows often and am looking forward to our forthcoming meeting by mail.

I believe my last contribution was in 1935, when I was with the Sioux City Foundry and Boiler Company. Since then, I investigated thoroughly the possibilities for losses in conducting ones own business, by attempting to manufacture a coal stoker.

Around December of 1935 it was necessary for me to eke out a living, so I went to work on a temporary proposition with the Windcharger Corporation of Sioux City, Iowa, as designing engineer, later to transfer my activities to the Kari-Keen Company (where I was to start work upon graduating from college). There, I designed wind electric equipment similar to that made by the Windcharger Corporation.

The wind apparently died down and there was little for me to do except to get into business for myself again. Having been associated with air conditioning off and on, I designed and put on the market a portable room cooling unit that used ice as a refrigeration medium, which is sold through the ice industry. In 1936 my manufacturing activities were conducted in the Kari-Keen Plant in Sioux City; in 1937, the Wind-Power Manufacturing Company, Newton, Iowa; and now, we are just starting to manufacture this equipment at Fremont, Nebraska, under the trade name of the Koel-Kleen Air Conditioning Company.

The air conditioning business shows promise of a certain amount of success, but in the past it was necessary to keep myself busy during the winter months, which I did by making and selling a tractor log saw, which works off the power take-off of tractors. This business was conducted under the trade name of the Tractor-saw Company, Sioux City, Iowa.

My social life, unlike my professional activities, has shown little change. I am still unmarried, possibly because nobody can live with me or get along with me, but more probably, because the money hasn't been there to conduct this private form of business. However, with the years to come, this element may be changed.

I trust all of you are enjoying good health and are meeting with success in your endeavors. Looking forward with utmost eagerness to receiving the booklet of letters, I remain,

Yours most sincerely,

Isadore Jay Rocklin
Isadore Jay Rocklin

Toppenish, Wash.
May 2, 1938

Dear "Bull Sessioners":

Another year has whizzed by and I'm late with my letter, as usual. As much as I enjoy reading letters from the rest of the gang, the task of preparing my own contribution seems to be one of the toughest jobs I have during the year.

From all indications it affects some of the others just about the same way - to the extent that they don't even get a letter in. I would suggest that either this year or next, we authorize our editor to send an issue of the "Bull Session" to each member of the original class regardless of whether or not he has contributed to that particular issue. It might sufficiently revive the interest of some of the fellows who have dropped out that they will again take their pen in hand. The extra cost would not be so great if we would split it up among all the subscribers.

My autobiography for the past twelve months does not make very extensive or very interesting reading. After a rather hectic spring and summer, we got our new plant built and had a fairly successful first season's operation. Being my first experience with the construction and operation of a new plant, I found it to be quite educational, and also a hell of a lot of work.

I found time last fall to take a run up to Coulee Dam. My folks came to visit us near the end of our canning season and we took them up the first Sunday after finishing. It is really quite a piece of work but is so far outclassed in size by it's setting that it looks somewhat puny in comparison. Nature is so big out here that anything man ever does will only be second best.

Had a rather mild winter this year, with lots of fog and clouds but very little cold weather. The minimum temperature was about 20° above zero and we were able to play golf sometime during nearly every week.

My wife had to go to the hospital a month ago for a quite serious kidney operation. I brought her home last Saturday for a brief rest before going back for another one. She is getting along in good shape but isn't able to get around very much.

We had been expecting to make the trip back to Iowa this coming fall but I doubt if she'll be in condition by that time. I've been rather anxious to get back and look things over. I thought I might get a chance to meet some of the gang and go have a game of billiards or make one of those wild trips to West Liberty(The old home town). Another thing I've always wanted to do was see if I could find the frat house where Hardwick stood in the doorway and let the screen door slam him in the face, breaking his glasses. Immediately after that we took a ride to West Liberty and got stuck in a snow drift, due partly to Hardwick's poor vision.

When I think of some of those wild escapades, I sometimes wonder how about 75% of us ever got a degree. It must have been pure luck or the generosity of our professors, or both.

Well, here's best wishes to all of you.

Yours truly,

R. H. Sanger

216 Liberty Drive
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
May 1, 1938

Dear Classmates:

"The Class of '30." The month of June 1938 will mark its eighth birthday. All of its members will recall, vaguely perhaps, the Memorial Union dinner at which the idea of a yearly reunion through the medium of letters was born. Probably no one remembers the fosterer of the idea which was accepted casually, no doubt, without thought of what it was going to mean as the years passed. Wally Nelson, our Wally of the beaming smile, was selected to gather these letters together and publish them in book form for all to enjoy. That the choice was wise was evidenced by the first, second and third "Bull Sessions" as Wally christened them. Then Wally left us. Under his management the "Session" had each year been dedicated to someone. Very fittingly, after his passing the annual editions have been dedicated to no one. May they always be thus a memorial to our Wally.

In the minds of most of us the outstanding yearly event of the Engineers was Mecca week. The Show, the Exhibition, the Dance, and the other activities in which everyone took part were the highlights of the year. An event that impressed the Engineers upon the minds of the rest of the Campus.

By way of getting suitable inspiration for this letter the writer journeyed down to Iowa City during Mecca Week. We had the pleasure of renewing our acquaintance with Mary and Norma and Mr. Barnes of the old guard at Engineering Hall while buying tickets for the banquet. However, that old "something," that "spirit of Mecca was missing. "The show. Oh. The Show is going to be a part of the Banquet. There was no exhibition this year." It seems that in 1937 the laws practically wrecked the Engineering building during a fight in retribution for something we could not quite learn, and it had been decided that Mecca activities should be curtailed to prevent a recurrence of such a battle.

We thought then of the months of preparation, the show rehearsals, the planning of the exhibits, composing of the Mecca Issue of the Transit, and many other activities coordinated under the A.S. of E. to make Mecca, an event in which each one took part. Why the Engineers should sacrifice their Mecca because of the jealous gestures of a group that had the privilege of yearly festival taken from them because of miss-management and miss-use is hard to understand. During the three years the writer enjoyed Mecca celebrations, there was nothing distastful other than the incidents perpetrated by the above mentioned group. It seems that the curtailment is being done on the wrong "tail". Enough for that, for an outsider who perhaps is not in a position to judge.

The banquet was very gratifying. We talked to Mr. Croft, Mr. Navis, Mr. O'Brien, and met Dean Dawson, a very personable gentleman who will be an asset to the Engineering College. "Putt" our companion at dinner told of an air cooled valve he was developing that had drawn favorable comment from leaders in the field of internal combustion motors. Who can forget "Putt" and the "Steam" experiments. The show was fine, particularly the play presented by members of the faculty, which dealt with registration, Mr. Higbee was in charge of the registration, and Mr. Barnes, Mr. Waterman, Mr. Howe, Mr. Posey and others were the registering students. It nearly ended in a riot when one of them, when asked why he flunked in Mr. Scotts English course, said "I guess I aint got no rhythm." The "Chorus" without which no Mecca could be complete gave two numbers. The spirit was good, the old spark was there, even tho considerably suppressed. We hope that time will make it possible for Mecca to again take its proper place in the sphere of University activities.

Getting into the first person I hope this year's letter will find all of the class of '30 represented. As always I shall look forward to your letters and trust that this year finds you all healthier, wealthier and of course wiser.

Sincerely,

Mark Plumly

321 C - SW
Ardmore, Oklahoma
March 30, 1938

Dear Classmates:

I certainly hope that Dick Lyons hasn't tired of waiting for this epic and published the 1938 Bull Session without it. However, it must be admitted that no literary gem will have been lost to posterity even in the event of such a catastrophe.

This class lost most of its literary talent with Wally Nelson. About all that is left is a bunch of technicians, some of them pretty good ones, - and me. I am not going to hazard an opinion as to my own classification, though some citizens have been unkind enough to do so.

I just returned a few days ago from the Lennox Furnace Company's 1938 Dealer Convention at Marshalltown, Iowa, where we had the largest group of warm air heating men ever assembled at one time. In view of this, I blush to confess that, with five states in my own territory, I did not have a single dealer in attendance. Quite a number had already made hotel reservations, but just about the time they would have been starting north, the papers were careless enough to speak of a snow and sleet storm in Iowa. To a man they unpacked their grips and got out the golf clubs and fishing tackle.

It made me so darned mad that I barged into Ned Cummings' office and demanded a raise of \$50.00. Ned, who is a good bargainer, couldn't pass up an opening like that, so he hastily offered to settle for \$25.00, which I as hastily accepted, before he had time to reflect that I was already getting more than I was worth. All jokes aside, it's a fine company to work for, and how all this travel does broaden one!! (I am up to 200 pounds again.)

As to my family, I still have the same wife (or did have a couple of weeks ago when I was last home) and three children, Larry Jr., who is 7; Freddie, who is 4; and a little platinum blonde named Shirley Lou, who is nearly 3. They are splendid kids, and so good looking that I notice a lot of friends and neighbors looking suspiciously at me, and still more so at Helen.

Looking back, it doesn't seem nearly eight years since each of us was so anxious to get out and save the industries of the nation. It doesn't seem nine years since Kenny Hamil and myself were in the midst of an important political campaign. After all these years as a salesman, I am still honest enough to admit that I would like to have won, but also honest enough to admit that the best man did win.

Yes, indeed, time brings lots of changes. I hear rumors that Bergie, who was a model of discreet conduct, has become quite a ladies' man. Similar tales are told of Hardwick. It was of course inevitable that most of the rest of us, who welcomed danger with open arms even back in those days of adolescence, have long since been caught in the toils of matrimony. In my own case the affects of all the attendant responsibility are becoming more and more apparent. It no longer takes a very careful search for me to discover a gray hair.

Sanger, who used to be so good a billiard player that he could beat me, now informs me that like myself he seldom has time to play any more. (Incidentally, I would like to be the author of even half as good a letter as Sanger wrote for the 1937 Bull Session.) In the interests of getting this letter published I will refrain from mentioning any of Dick Lyons' weaknesses until next year. I would like to tell how Bergsten used to copy my lab. experiments, but he would probably deny it and divulge that I copied his instead.

This is a pretty good territory down here. The so-called business recession hasn't affected us very much yet. Between Mr. Roosevelt's numerous and sundry philanthropies and the constantly growing oil production, these states are doing pretty well.

There is very little to be said about my work during the past year. It is just a matter of always trying to be in two or three towns at once, and keeping my dealers sold on the idea that I know more about air conditioning equipment than I really do.

These people make wonderful business associates, friends and neighbors, and are generous to a fault. Mr. P. H. Hensarling, one of the best heating engineers in this territory and one of the finest fellows it has been my privilege to meet, has promised to donate the services of his beautiful and talented stenographer in order that I may have this letter properly typed. God knows how I would have gotten it done otherwise.

Inasmuch as I am "off duty" now, I am not going into a technical discussion as to the B.T.U. capacities of our various units, and the obvious advantages of warm air heating as compared to steam. Steam is really no longer a competitor in the residential field, and is becoming less and less so in the commercial. Forced air heating is rapidly taking the place of gravity furnaces. In 1933 less than 25% of our sales were forced air units. In 1937 more than 75% were. This is a good thing for any of you who are planning to build new homes to keep in mind. But this letter is already too long. I started out with nothing to say. I have said it.

Best of luck to everyone.

Sincerely,

Larry Allen

Dear Gang:

Every year about this time I very carefully go back of the past year to determine whether or not I've accomplished anything that would put my name in the hall of fame; so far it has been a fruitless search. Perhaps I'm in the wrong game but I like it anyway. The past year has been no exception here with John Deere. We still maintain we make the best tractor on the market, don't think I'll start a serious argument there unless some of you have joined up in the tractor industry.

The tractor game, however, has gotten almost as competitive as the auto industry. Was up in Michigan a few days ago where they've even gone so far as a hill climbing contest. The group of farmers looking on were as enthusiastic for their favorites as any crowd you ever saw at a motorcycle hill climb. Perhaps there weren't as many thrills but one or two of the boys came away feeling as tho' they had taken a tough spill. They didn't have the aches and pains in their bodies but it will show up in the pocket book through loss of sales.

I wonder if any of you have felt the results of the "Recession". We've been very fortunate here and have been running but approximately 10% under last year's production. There was a slight personnel and time cut in the production department but this did not affect the engineering department. In fact, they have found it necessary to enlarge the department slightly. While from all indications they are expecting an increase in business as the plant is doing considerable building.

I'm still connected with the Experimental Department. Have made several interesting trips the last year on special equipment for localized conditions, but so far, haven't come near enough to any of you to make a surprise call.

Did any of you get back for Homecoming last fall? I was busy and couldn't make it but fully intend to do so this fall and am hoping to meet some of you there.

One or two of you either from force of habit or just to play safe, wrote Mr. and Mrs. on Christmas cards; whichever it was, it was still wrong. You see I'm taking Prof. Croft's advice of not being in a hurry, for as he said, that is one thing you can always do. The gang here, however, are thinning out pretty fast and sitting home beside their fireplaces or on the fire escape, so you see the single life still has its advantages as well as disadvantages. All of which reminds me one of our members still owes me a box of cigars but I understand he is twice blessed now so I'll cancel the debt.

Thanks Dick for taking over the job of publishing this edition, and now will the next man in line kindly step up and relieve Dick of his worries.

With best wishes for a successful year, I am

As ever,

Bergie

67 Mooreland Avenue
Leominster, Mass.
March 29, 1938

Dear Gang,

It's again time for a mechanical bull session, so Dick Lyons has informed me. I have been so busy this winter that I hadn't noticed that it was due, or that it was overdue either.

There has been very little change in my work during the past year. We are continuing to do a great deal of experimental work and have two new additions to the office, a graduate from Princeton and one from Michigan.

I saw Mr. Keller during the winter. I was on my way to Des Moines from Chicago and met him on the train, and had a very pleasant talk with him. He, of course, told me all of the dirt about the Engineering School and the University in general. He was in the throes of putting on, or taking off I don't know which, several hundred thousand W.P.A. workers in Iowa, maybe it was both. Anyway, I was certainly glad to see him and would like to have stopped in Iowa City on my way back but couldn't take the time. I haven't seen any of the graduates of our mechanical class for a long time now. I had a dream about K.W. Sanger one evening about two months ago. Why I should dream about Sanger I don't know, but anyhow I dreamed of him with all his household belongings piled high on a truck driving through Leominster in search of a new job. I hope this doesn't mean K.W. that you are in search of a new job, but that you are on your way west to build that new canning plant.

I have not been over to Worcester yet to look up Andy Holt, but presume he is making out satisfactorily and do plan to get over to see him sometime.

We have been skiing quite a bit this winter although the snow around this locality was not very heavy. However, we went north 150 miles and found plenty of it. No mishaps occurred, except that I almost broke my toe a couple of times. Indoor sports have consisted of the Big Apple, the Suzy Q and the Shag.

Well gang, I hope everyone responds to Dick Lyons again this year. I would certainly like to see a letter in the bull session from P.W. Hardwick just to know how the old devil is getting along. If anyone is out this way please drop me a card and I will drive at least 150 miles to see them. That goes for you Mr. Barnes also, if you ever come near here or to Boston again.

So-long until another year has rolled around,

Yours truly,

J.K. Hamil



19 Reo Road
Grosse Ile, Michigan
April 8, 1938

Dear Gang,

I am sure glad to see that the Bull Session is in good hands and getting an early start. I believe that this method, of each editor choosing the next editor, is the best solution to the problem of having a punctual and interesting session each year.

I would like to offer a suggestion as to how the letters could be made more interesting next year. If the editor would ask each person to write on some specific problem, either chosen by the editor or by the writer himself, I believe that the session would gain a new lease on life. For instance, I have always wanted to know how Sanger cans those rat tail beans so that they are more delicious than the ones one gets from his own garden.

I am still working at Trenton Channel Power House, doing experimental work for the Production Department. One study we made this year was to determine the saving when using coal with different Hardgrove grindability factors. A boiler test was run in conjunction with the mill test and proved to be very interesting.

The company is now rebuilding the Delray Power House and are using 850 lb and 925 F total temperature steam. The turbines will have a capacity of 75,000 kw. Conners Creek is practically rebuilt and now has three 30,000 kw and two 60,000 kw machines in service. During this year another 60,000 kw machine will be added to complete the plant.

Hardwick is still working out of the Port Huron office, and is still connected with the Overhead Lines Department. As far as I know he is still enjoying single bliss and an occasional beer.

Has the "recession" hit any of you fellows yet? Detroit is having trouble as usual. It's either on top of the world or down in the depths. Here's hoping we have no more depression for the class of 1930!

Yours truly,

C. H. Clark

Box 206
Albany, Ill.
June 4, 1938

Dear Classmates,

I guess all the letters are in so I'd better get the old "Session" to press before some of the early contributors think I've run out on them.

I want to thank all of you for your fine cooperation, and I think we've got a fine bunch of letters that we should all enjoy reading.

You will notice on the back page I have a letter to me from Davis. It is self explanatory, and I took the liberty of typing it up and printing it. I am sure he won't mind, and I know all of you will be glad to hear from him. I am sending a copy to him so he will have all of your addresses.

Now if any of you boys want the job of publishing the next issue, do like I did, an you're sure to get it. I suggested to Mark that the editorship be passed around from year to year, and sure enough, he passed it on to me. I was only too glad to try my hand at it, and to try and make it fulfill the ideals that poor Walley set forth, but after all, each and everyone of us are the editors and it can only be what we make it.

Next year, I may not be so handy to blue-printing facilities, so will some one else try his hand at it? If I have no offers, I'll pick some one myself.

My line of work is still "Highways" - not very interesting perhaps, but still it is a job. The design of Highways has become very interesting however, and very much more complicated with the ever increasing speed of autos and the subsequent increase in death rate. More level grades with a maximum amount of sight distance, plus large radius curves designed for speeds of eighty and ninety miles per hour have greatly increased the cost of construction for future built hard surfaced roads.

I certainly don't get back to visit the Alma Mater very often, living as close to it as I do. These letters from you boys help me bring back pleasant memories. Sanger speaks of a wild ride to West Liberty and getting stuck in the snow. Well, I happened to be along on that ride and if there was any snow, I couldn't see it. It was just plain Iowa mud to me. Remember the old slogan "Where the Pavement Ends and the Mud Begins"?

I still haven't marched up the aisle yet, but things are looking worse all the time. Guess I'm too busy with my various hobbies, and enjoy them too much to be tied down to a wife just yet.

Between fishing, hunting, motor boating and amateur radio, time never drags for me. If I could turn into actual cash all the equipment used in the above hobbies, I could take a nice trip--maybe drop in on Ken in Washington.

2--

If any of you boys are short wave listeners on your radio-- listen for W9AWA at Albany -- that is yours truly.

Next year's editor might sell a little advertising for the "Session", and help defray the cost of printing. How about it Rocklin, want to advertise your product? Allen ought to need one down where he is.

And say Hammil, if you're a personal friend of any of the DuPonts, see if you can get me a job with that new celophane plant they are going to build in Clinton, Iowa. I could use my motor boat to get to work in, then. Its going to be a big outfit from what I hear.

Well, boys, I better stop writing and take this to the blue printers. The best of luck to everyone, and I'll see you next year.

Your Classmate,

Dick Lyons

Dick Lyons

PHILIPPINE MANUFACTURING CO.
Manila, Philippine Islands

April 11, 1938

April 11, 1938

Dear Dick,

I just received your letter today and since I am on the other side of the world I am sure that my letter would be too late for the "Session" so am not attempting to write one.

I am still working for the same company, but we are a different name over here as you will note from the letter head.

We had a nice trip over here - stopped in Tokyo, Yokohama, Kobe, Shanghai and Hong Kong. We really saw quite a bit of the far east including the War in China. We like it over here o.k., but the houses are not very good.

I would certainly like to hear from the boys, and am sorry that I am too late for the "Session". Tell any of them that you contact that I would be glad to hear from them at anytime. I often wonder what the boys are all doing, and how the school is getting along. I have even lost track of my old roommates Bergie and Clark.

If there are any of the boys thinking of service in the far East tell them you still have to work over here, and there is no one to write up your experiments for you. Ha ! You are also your own advisor. Write if you find time.

As ever,

Earl Davis