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Copper Commando - vol. 4, no. 1

Victory Labor-Management Production Committees of Butte, Anaconda and Great Falls

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MIKE REBAR is one of the old guard among the zinc strippers at Great Falls. He has been there since 1925 and is a great worker for the community. He serves on the Victory Labor-Management Production Committee.

OSCAR HILLS, veteran Butte miner, has the unusual honor of having four sons in the service, all in the Navy. Oscar has served on his local draft board and is glad now that the job is finished.

OLE STOKKE is well known around the Smelter at Great Falls, where he has been for forty years. Ole, who has a son who was with the First Army under General Hodges in Germany, is glad that the war is over.

HOWARD KITTO, boss machinist at Rocker, and E. P. DAWSON, Rocker superintendent, examining a model framing machine. These men helped keep the mine timbers going during the crisis.

JOE PFISTER is the janitor at the Research Lab at Anaconda and has been around the Hill since 1891. At 73, Joe is the unofficial weather man for the boys in Research, who say he never misses.

LEFTY" REICHELT is a zinc stripper at the Great Falls Reduction Works. But he's best known as one of the ablest pitchers in the state. He says he has no ambitions toward pro baseball.

WALTER HAKALA, shaft miner at the Emma in Butte, stayed with the job through the whole war. We interviewed Walt once before about three years ago and he predicted a long war.

CARL and MARIE SKINNER are two of the folks we met during our visit to Conda, Idaho. The shift over, Carl took his wife hunting and came back with the goods. We know because we had some.

One of our editorial mottoes is: There is always something interesting about everybody. When your editors meet the people, they try to find out the things about people that will interest you, our readers. On this page we want you to meet fellows from Butte, Anaconda and Great Falls, from Rocker and Conda, Idaho. We found out something interesting about every one of them and we only wish we had space to tell you more about each. Step up and meet these folks who stayed on the war production front until victory was won.

Meet the People!
COPPER COMMANDO is the official newspaper of the Victory Labor-Management Production Committees of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company and its Union Representatives at Butte, Anaconda, Great Falls and East Helena, Montana. It is issued every two weeks. COPPER COMMANDO is headed by a joint committee from Labor and Management. Its policies are shaped by both sides and are dictated by neither. COPPER COMMANDO was established at the recommendation of the War Department with the concurrence of the War Production Board. Its editors are Bob Newcomb and Marg Sammons; its safety editor is John Boardman; its chief photographer is Al Cusdorf; its staff photographer is Les Bishop. COPPER COMMANDO was established at the recommendation of the War Department with the concurrence of the War Production Board. Its editors are Bob Newcomb and Marg Sammons; its safety editor is John Boardman; its chief photographer is Al Cusdorf; its staff photographer is Les Bishop. Its Editorial Board consists of: Denis McCarthy, CIO; John F. Bird, AFL; Ed Renouard, ACM, from Butte; Dan Byrne, CIO; Joe Marick, AFL; C. A. Lemmon, ACM, from Anaconda; Jack Clark, CIO; Herb Donaldson, AFL, and E. S. Bardwell, ACM, from Great Falls. COPPER COMMANDO is mailed to the home of every employee of ACM in the four locations—if you are not receiving your copy advise COPPER COMMANDO at 112 Hamilton Street, Butte, or better still, drop in and tell us. This is Vol. 4, No. 1.

Copper Commando

VOL. IV
AUGUST 31, 1945
No. 1

FRONT COVER
This is the editorial board of Copper Commando from labor and management. You can read about them in the editorial on page 6.

PEOPLE ARE INTERESTING
Here are friends of yours and ours in several western locations. Let's have a look at them.

THE STACKS ARE REAL PEOPLE
Tom Stack, boss carpenter at the Mountain Con, has a home and garden to be proud of. Come along and meet "Big" Stack.

ALWAYS CLOWNIN'
Frank Panisko is a pumpman at the Leonard Mine, as many folks know. But he is a clown as well and he keeps the kids in stitches.

TIME ON AND OFF
Jim Logan at Great Falls is no slouch as a pipefitter. And he's no slouch as an artist either, as this story will show you.

MURDO MADE GOOD
Here's the story of Murdo McMillan who landed in Great Falls broke many years ago, but came up smiling. It's a story worth reading.

PEOPLE GET TOGETHER
Here are Anaconda and Great Falls groups of folks you know or should know. Let's hop around a little bit and say hello to these people.

PEOPLE DO THINGS
Here's the story of Art James and the interesting model he made in his own back yard. Art is an artist, too. And on this page are other stories about other people.

THE TRAMWAY WINS
In July the Tramway walked away with the safety flag. We're proud of these boys who work safely and we've got two group pictures of the day and night shifts to show you.
This is a view of the home of Tom Stack and his wife in Butte. That's Mr. and Mrs. Stack on the front porch.

The Stacks Are Real People

If you're out around the 3100 block on State Street in Butte during a late summer evening, you'll notice the cars slow down as they pass. Necks crane out of windows.

No, it isn't an automobile accident or a couple of kids fighting. They are looking at the house and garden of Tom Stack and his wife. It is one of the garden show-places of the community and we had heard so many people say that flowers won't grow in Butte that we decided to go out and see for ourselves. You can tell your friends that that flower story is a myth.

Tom Stack, as most of the men on the Hill are aware, is the boss carpenter at the Mountain Con mine. He has lived in Butte for fifty-five years and has been an employee of the company for forty-three.

Tom learned carpentry on the Hill. After his mother died in 1901, Tom and his dad and brother lived together, and Tom started to work with his father at the Mountain Con.

A staunch union man, he was one of the organizers of the Butte Elevator and Bell Boys Union in 1900, and he joined the Butte Miners' Union in 1902 when he went to work as a miner. He shifted over to the Carpenters in 1915 and has packed his card ever since. He has been boss car-
Tenter at the Mountain Con since 1934; he has three carpenters and two sawyers working with him. They work on framing the timber for the mine.

Tom has been married for thirty-nine years. As he puts it, after ten years he got tired of paying rent so he bought the lots on which his house is now situated and built the house. He did all the work himself with the exception of that done by the bricklayers. The Stacks have five rooms and bath and a full basement under the house. They planted trees and flowers the first year they were there—they have mountain ash, cut leaf birch and Russian willow, box elder and wild plum trees. One apple tree bears fruit also.

It is the garden that really catches your eye. Mrs. Stack, who suffered a serious illness some years ago, has brought herself back to excellent health by working daily in her flower gardens. She puts in about six hours a day in the garden. The Stacks' rock garden is made of volcanic rocks which she brought from Mill Creek Hill not far from Anaconda. In addition to a number of cactus plants, Mrs. Stack has about twenty varieties of rock garden flowers.

But that's only the half of it: there are around one hundred varieties of flowers altogether. There are fourteen lilac bushes alone on their lots—Tom and his wife have three lots. The Stacks have tulips for early spring, peonies, around a dozen rose bushes and irises. That doesn't mention the perennials such as poppies, delphinium, columbine and pinks. And let's not forget the nasturtiums, sweet peas, dahlias and pansies. Flowers and ferns are to be seen everywhere. A space between the sidewalk and foundation is filled with snow-in-the-mountain.

Mrs. Stack is properly rated one of the best cooks in town. She cans around two hundred quarts of fruits and vegetables each year and she bakes numberless pies and cakes for Tom's bucket. Without any persuasion whatever, she gave your editors a quart of the best pickles you ever tasted; as well as currant and raspberry jelly.

The Stacks have one son, Charles, who works for a local fuel company, and two grandsons, Charles, Jr., ten, and William, four, who are the apples of their grandparents' eye.

It hasn't always been smooth going for Tom Stack. He has come along the route the hard way. When his wife became gravely ill and medical attention was needed at Rochester, Tom naturally felt the drains on his purse. He has been obliged to take her back several times each year but she has now rounded the corner and is on the way to complete recovery. Of course both she and Tom feel that the garden has had a great deal to do with it because it has given her her new faith.

Tom would be the last to call his a success story. He doesn't care for success stories, he would tell you, but he has a great confidence in the ability of the working man to stand on his own feet.

AUGUST 31, 1945
Always Clownin'!

Always clownin'! That may be said of a lot of folks, but when it is said of Frank A. Panisko, a pumpman at the Highour Mine in Butte, it's true. He is always clowning, for that's his hobby. Frank, better known as "Peneek," has been in the circus game since 1934. For two years he traveled through the western states with the Al G. Barnes and Sells-Floto Circuses, sometimes as a clown and sometimes as a painter or cook—anything so as to be with the circus.

Frank says that circus life gets in your blood, but when a man marries it is a little difficult to convince the "little woman" that there's nothing like traveling with a circus. So with marriage Frank settled down in Butte and started to work at the Leonard—first as a nipper and later, before the war, as a guide for visitors and for the last four years he's been pumpman for the centrifugal pumps and only recently was transferred to the High Ore. But because he can't get the circus out of his blood, he is a member of the "Circus Fans' Association of America" and makes arrangements for the ordering of food and other requirements of the circus while it is in town. Right now he's been making arrangements for the arrival of the Ringling Bros. Circus, next year.

Frank likes nothing better than to don his clown gear and put on a show for the kiddies, for he says there is "no greater reward than the smile of a child" and every child loves to smile at a clown. Frank is shown above with his own three children, Mary Kay, Francis Edward and Eddie Joe, outside their home at 1225½ West Broadway.

The War Is Over

With this issue, Copper Commando enters upon its fourth year. The last one was the most exciting of all because we, like ourselves, saw the tide finally turn in favor of the Allies and watched the war come to an end.

Our function as a war production newspaper is over but we cannot close the chapter without expressing our thanks to those hundreds of readers who have helped us fill the pages of Copper Commando during the past three years. First and foremost we want to express our thanks to our editorial associates—those men from the ranks of management and from the ranks of organized labor who have generously given of their time. Their suggestions and constructive criticisms have kept us, we hope, on the beam.

That's our editorial board on the front cover. If you turn back to it, on the top row you will see E. S. (Bard) Bardwell who is the editorial representative of the Anaconda Copper Mining Company at the Great Falls Reduction Works. Next to him is Denis (Denny) McCarthy, the representative of the CIO in Butte.

In the second row we have Dan Byrne, our CIO contact man at Anaconda; then J. F. Bird, the AFL editorial board member from Butte. Next to him is E. I. (Ed) Renouard, the Anaconda Company editorial board member in Butte.

Jack Clark, CIO representative at Great Falls, and Joe Marick, AFL representative at Anaconda, are shown in the third row. In the fourth row are Herb Donaldson, who is our AFL adviser at Great Falls; John Boardman, who is our safety editor for all locations, and Al Gusdorf, our chief photographer. In the bottom row are C. A. (Charlie) Lemmon, the Company's editorial representative at the Anaconda Smelter, and Les Bishop, who teams with Al Gusdorf in Butte as staff photographer.

Take it from us, they are a great team. Your editors have worked with this editorial board without a hitch, so we say publicly: Many thanks!

But our appreciation doesn't end there. We'd like to have all our readers know that the ideas for articles and stories and pictures actually don't originate with your editors, much as we would like to take the credit for it. This might startle you a little, but over a period of three years nearly every article which has appeared in Copper Commando has been suggested to us by some reader. The idea may come in rough form, granted, but the germ of the idea is always there. We devoted an issue recently to the youngsters at Columbia Gardens and Washoe Park, and it came about simply because a miner's wife thought it might be an interesting issue to prepare.

No publication can survive without the interest and help of its readers. We're just darned glad we have so many who help so much.

MEET THE PEOPLE!
Here's an etching by Jim Logan who is shown in the picture below.

**Time On and Off**

"Time on" to Jim Logan means picturing the job and then constructing it in the Pipe Shop at the Zinc Plant in Great Falls. "Time off" to him means a chance to picture and reproduce the vision with the aid of paints. Off or on, Jim creates with his hands and has every right to be proud of the results.

No amateur is Jim Logan—and that goes for painting as well as pipefitting. Jim works by day at the Pipe Shop at the Zinc Plant in Great Falls, but his evenings are devoted to his art work, and he's a top-notch at both.

Born near Fort Benton, Montana, Jim came to Great Falls with his family in 1921. He studied art in school and various artists around, the state, recognizing his talent, urged him to continue his studies. However, Jim's father, formerly employed in the Carpenter Shop in Great Falls, died in 1928 and Jim felt that it was up to him to help at home. He had set pins at the ACM alleys while in school and knew quite a few of the fellows at the Plant, so he approached W. E. Mitchell, then in charge of the Zinc Plant at Great Falls. Jim said: "I owe a lot to Mr. Mitchell, for he took me in when I was a kid and gave me a job in the Rod Mill without my having any experience. Later I became interested in pipefitting, for to me with pipefitting first you visualize the job and then construct it. I transferred over to the Low Line Pipe Shop in 1934 and later moved on to the Pipe Shop at the Zinc Plant. I've liked it, so I've stayed."

Jim is secretary-treasurer of the United Crafts, AFL, in Great Falls.

Jim started with water colors but now he does oils as well. Wood engravings, linoleum cuts, charcoal and crayon drawing are all in his collection, too. He's sold a lot, but still has a nice collection which has been exhibited in a "one man's show" at the Butte Art Center and in 1943 at the Civic Center in Great Falls. (He's president of the Great Falls Art Center.) His work has been included in a traveling exhibit and reproduced in the Survey Graphic Magazine. Jim's interest in the Plant at Great Falls is evident in his art work. He has water colors of the construction of the turbines at No. 1 Boiler Shop and one of the river bed showing the Black Eagle Power House and the Big Stack in the background and many others of jobs at the Plant.

When you have a chance, look up Jim Logan at the Pipe Shop at the Zinc Plant and have him show you his collection. You'll find both him and the collection most interesting.

AUGUST 31, 1945
This is the story of Murdo McMillan. We thought it was mighty interesting, and we think you will too. Let's take it as it happened and highlight the life story of this little Scotsman who came from the old country when he was fourteen years old, landed at the Great Falls Reduction Works in 1923 without a dime to his name, and today has built not one but three homes for himself.

Many folks know Murdo, who works at the Zinc Roasters, and many old-timers remember the old Employment Office at the plant where the swimming pool is now located. Several years ago he bought the building from the company, tore it down and salvaged everything but the nails. From it he built his house at 1820 Eighth Avenue. Previously he had built a house at 1816 Eighth Avenue and since then he bought the house he now lives in at 1715 Fifth Avenue. He has an apartment upstairs which is rented and also has a small house in the rear which is rented.

When he was fourteen, Murdo went into the Merchant Marine and then settled in South America. He came to Montana in 1909 and for nearly ten years he ranched. But the odds were against him and he went broke.

The house he rebuilt from the materials contained in the old Employment Office is now thoroughly modern. He and his wife did all the decorating and painting. Mrs. McMillan, friendly native of Norway, took her sponge and dabbed the paints so as to give the walls a stippled effect. The prospective tenant who looked it over liked the house on the spot and the house hasn't been vacant since.

The McMilians have two daughters, Margaret and Jenete. Mrs. McMillan is an excellent cook; she bakes all her own bread and pastries and cans seven or eight hundred quarts of fruits and vegetables a year.

Murdo believes that, once in a while, people have to go broke through conditions beyond them. But he believes that nobody needs to stay that way.
WHEREVER we go we see interesting groups of people getting together. We are always interested in knowing of their many activities. On this page we show three groups. Let's see the reason for these particular get-togethers. In the picture to the right from left to right are Wibaux Holliday, chief telephone operator at the Smelter at Anaconda; Myrtle Reilly, telephone operator; Tom Leonard from the Purchasing Department; Percy Sundberg from the Laboratory Sample Mill; and Harold Powdrill, secretary to W. E. Mitchell. We got this picture of them as they arrived for a War Bond Drive dinner held in the Montana Hotel.

FOR the past six years the fellows in the Blacksmith Shop at Great Falls have all pitched in and bought a turkey for dinner in the shop on Thanksgiving Day. The picture at the left shows them all ready to whack it up. Left to right in the picture are Rudy Wertin from the Pipe Shop next door, Louis Kuckenmeister, superintendent of the Blacksmith Shop; Joe Evans, Jack Shryne, Maurice Muzzana, Leonard Skog, Pete Gaudatis, Mark Vukasin, Jack Petrini, and that's Bill Whitehead seated. They provide the trimmings to match up with the turkey, too, for as you can see, if you look closely, there's plenty of dressing in the bird and there's cranberry jell, olives, pickles, coffee and milk to round out their Thanksgiving treat. The turkey shown weighed twenty-two pounds but the fellows reported that only bones remained when the feast was finished.

NOT the ones to "be all tired out from standing over a hot stove all day," the gals of Great Falls have hit upon the idea of having a potluck dinner at least once a week. In case you're not familiar with potluck dinners: Each gal brings along a contribution. The hostess usually prepares the meat course, coffee and dessert. In this way none of them have to spend too much time preparing the dinner and they can all get out in the afternoon. In the picture to the right are Lawrence (Andy) Dunkin, weigher in the Zinc Plant; John (Bud) Grady from the Electrolytic Copper Refinery; Mrs. Grady, Mrs. Dunkin, Charles (Chuck) Schatzka, who works in the Warehouse, and Mrs. Schatzka. After dinner, they play cards as is shown in the picture, which was taken at Andy Dunkin's home at 3325 Second Avenue North. Andy and his wife built it and did most of the work themselves, and the result is certainly a home of which they can be proud.

AUGUST 31, 1945
ARThUR H. JAMES is not unlike a postman who takes a walk on his time off. Twenty years at the St. Lawrence Mine has meant that each and every detail of the mine is indelibly imprinted on his mind and he says it was fun for him to sit down in his spare time at home and make miniature replicas of the galleries frames of the St. Lawrence.

Not content with the galleries frames alone, Arthur has gone much farther. In a shelter eight feet long, four feet wide and about six feet high at the rear of Arthur's home at 527 South Wyoming in Butte is housed one of the most attractive displays we've ever seen. Arthur has carved animals and people and made tiny buildings all electrically lighted. As you can see from the picture, snow-capped mountains are in the background and through them the tiny automobiles move with help of a string cable. The mountains are made of cement, and painted.

If you look closely you can see the waterfall that forms the lake which has natural trees growing around it. The waterfall is a result of the ingenious idea of having a faucet behind it supplying the water, which is discharged into a bucket underneath the display. In the display are found a filling station, a store, farm houses, cabins, cattle, pigs, a pack mule with a man leading him, a lady pushing a baby buggy, a man with two greyhounds, a playground with a supervisor, children on the swings, the bars and the chute-the-chutes, ducks on the pond, geese flying, an airplane, a prospector's hole on the side of the mountain, two tunnels into the mine with the cars going in, an ore bin being loaded with ore, and a loaded electric motor car, a station tender ringing the bell and a motorman standing by the motor.

In our snooping around we find that a great many of our readers are doing unusual and interesting things in their spare time. We have just learned that Catherine Bruce Young, wife of Archie (Scotty) Young of the Zinc Research Department in Great Falls, has recently had five songs accepted.

We asked Mrs. Young how she happened to compose them. Mr. and Mrs. Young's son has been in the Pacific for the last three and a half years. Like all mothers everywhere, Mrs. Young has thought of little else. One night her poem, "My Son," which she has dedicated to Archie, Jr., just came to her and she jotted it down. Since then she has composed "Our Lads," "A Soldier's Dream Home," "Grammie" and "Mother." A friend on seeing them suggested that she have them set to music. The composers have had them copyrighted in Washington, D. C.

We are always glad to hear of our readers doing unusual things and if you are one of them, we'd like to know it.

WHEN Corporal Franklin H. Harris, a former employee of the Great Falls Reduction Works, visited the House of Commons in London his guide was Lord Fermoy, British peer and representative of Northern Ireland in the House of Lords. Cpl. Harris toured the historic buildings with his distinguished host, and from the gallery, viewed a session of the House of Commons where a lively debate was in progress on important legislation. Afterward, in a tea room reserved for members of the House of Lords, he had tea with the nobleman.

After six months in France, Cpl. Harris was flown to England to take an advanced course of study in connection with his duties.
THE Mill & Smeltermen's Union of Anaconda since 1942 has sponsored a Boy Scout pack. Last Fall they switched to a Cub pack and at Hallowe'en they entertained the boys. The picture above shows Pack 11 sponsored by the Union at a party. First row, left to right, are Rudy Chore, Thomas Thompson, Billy Menehan, Dickie Gustafson, Jean McNally, Jim McNally, Tim McLean, Joe Ridge, Bobby King, Eddie Johnson, Buddy Fitzpatrick. Second row: Jean Marcille, Ronny Dooley, Charles McLean, Bruce McDonald, John Dziack, Leo Corcoran, Jack Sladich, Frank Podobnick, Billy Fitzpatrick. Third row: Robert Lepke, Leonard Bock, Joe Beltz, David McNay, Eugene McMahon, Jackie McGuire, Tommy Jurich, Pat Mono. Fourth row: David Vincent, Clyde Farlin, Jack O'Leary, Walt Dooley, Joe Podobnick, Ann Dooley, Mrs. F. Beltz, Vivian McNally and Sonny McNay. There are thirty-two boys in the pack.

Maguire's the Name

AILEEN MAGUIRE, Ensign (NC) U. S. N., daughter of O. J. Maguire, chief timekeeper at Great Falls, has been on active duty since her enlistment in January, 1942. After her enlistment, she served ten months at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., and was then ordered to the South Pacific area, and arrived in time to spend Christmas in New Caledonia. While stationed at a base hospital in New Hebrides, she was transferred to New Zealand and after a total of eighteen months overseas came back to the States on a month's leave. Her marriage in December, 1944, placed her outside the U. S. Navy personnel and since that time she has served as an anesthetist in the Hospital Permanente, Oakland, Calif.

He Picks 'em Up and Sets 'em Down

ONE of the men you really ought to know at the Smelter at Anaconda—and most of the smeltermen do anyway—is Tim Tracy, a lovable old craneman who operates in the Casting Room there. He has been a casting craneman for thirty-nine years and has been in company service forty-one years. The Casting Room, as many of us already know, is the large room off the converters at Anaconda where the molten copper is poured into the molds to form anodes for shipment to Great Falls. It is Tim's job to handle these anodes, lifting them in and out of the cooling bath and setting them in racks on the floor so that the anodes can be moved to waiting box cars for shipment to Great Falls.
The safety prize for the month of July for the Butte mines was lifted by the Tramway, with no lost time injuries to any member of the crew. On this page we show you the day shift and night shift. That’s the day shift at the top and the night shift at the bottom.

At the top, first row, left to right: Jack Capley, Foreman’s Clerk; Spencer Hawke, Wilbert Alanova, John C. Fletcher, George A. Niemi, Alan Kangas, Arthur Holling, James Dolfi, John Kelley, Dominick Stermlon, Matt Panyon, Peter Sikonis, Frank Dahlberg, Bob Zorick, Albert Lovshin.

Second row: Tom Driscoll, Safety Engineer; Wilmer Kotte, Electrician; Olympio Patini, Barney Silva, Surface Foreman; Tom Meekle, Blacksmith Helper; Joe Pelletier, Sawyer Helper; Archie Harris, Boss Carpenter; Adolph Osello, Sawyer; John Lasky, Thomas Trevithick, Carpenter; Augustine Palagi, Nowell Hill, Boilermaker; Curt Stanis, Engineering Department; Joe Popish, A. Nussbacher, Joe Brozovich.


Fifth row: Al Redmelich, Fire Boss; Richard Ranta, W. E. Moore, Senior Sampler; Remo Fantini, Simfred Wendell, John P., Mardo, Andrew Antonovich, Pete Evankovich, Boss Nipper; George Barick, Albert Pinich, Clarence LeBreche, Steve Rodich, Byron Pederson, Joe Onzil, Paul Wells, Anthony Bartyael, Matt Frantti, Oscar Hills, Joe Brennan, Pipeman.

Last row: Louis Pipinich, John L. Jones, Nick Evankovich, W. Harrington, Boilermaker’s Helper; Henry Gutsman, Machinist; Frank Plute, Machinist Helper; Frank Eltz, Shift Boss; Chester Smiley, George Knapp, Joseph Gogh, Tom Davis, James Patrick, William Freeman, Peter Rovano.

At the bottom, first row, left to right: Max Magnus, Shift Boss; Steve Jovick, Herb Reynolds, Roland Celtrig, Paul Quilici, August Spolar, George Walsh, John Pikut, Arthur Osterholm, John Henderson, Fiels Stanisch, Frans Blomskog, Mile Jurisic.


Last row: Arthur Williams, Earl Forgard, Shift Boss.