

Home and Abroad



Bulman Bros. Ltd.
Christmas Greetings, 1943



A BIT OF THE OLD TOWN



GREETINGS

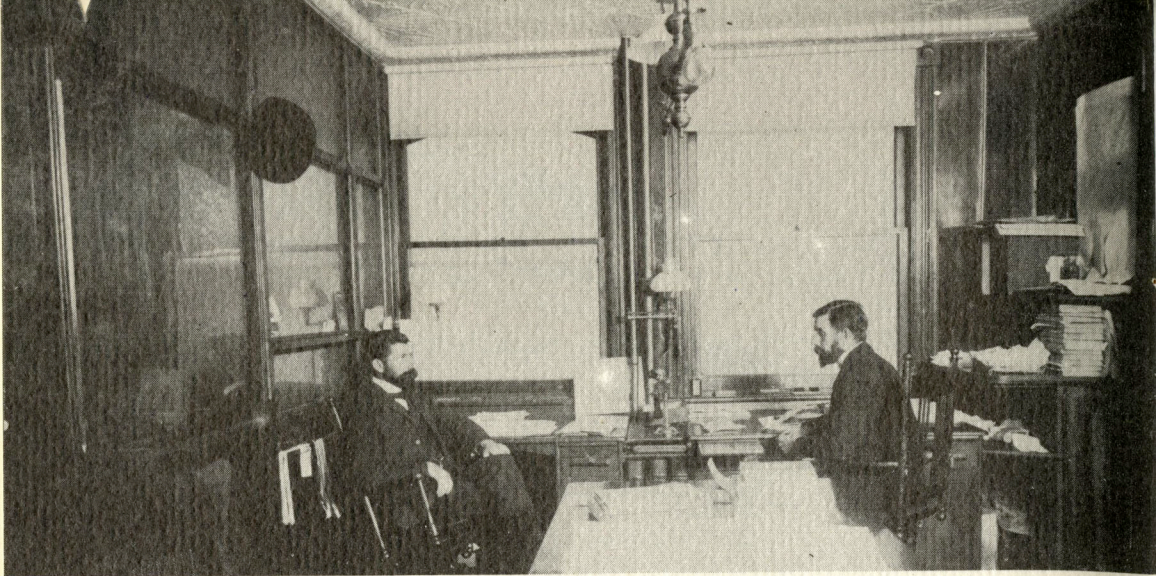
To all of you in the services, from all of us here, at the corner of Frances and McDermot. As we pen this message on a warm and lovely day in Indian Summer, our thoughts turn especially to those of you who are far from home, whose Christmas will be spent on foreign soil, at sea, or in action. We try to picture the distant spots in England, Alaska, Italy, unknown to us, where there are thoughts of Canada, of Portage Avenue on a windy day, of the "Aud" on a Friday night. And we like to imagine that somewhere, faraway, memories still linger of Bulman's on Christmas Eve, of high jinks in the bindery, of shipping room turkeys that someone else always seemed to win.

This is our magazine, sent to you with our best wishes. We have chronicled some of the happenings around the shop; we have had our unglamorous, familiar faces photographed. We have been ourselves, which is more than enough to keep you in mind of us.

We hope it will please you. We send it as a memento of the past, and as a greeting for the present. We send it as a hope for the future — an early peace, and a safe trip home.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all of you.

*The Gang from
Bulman's*



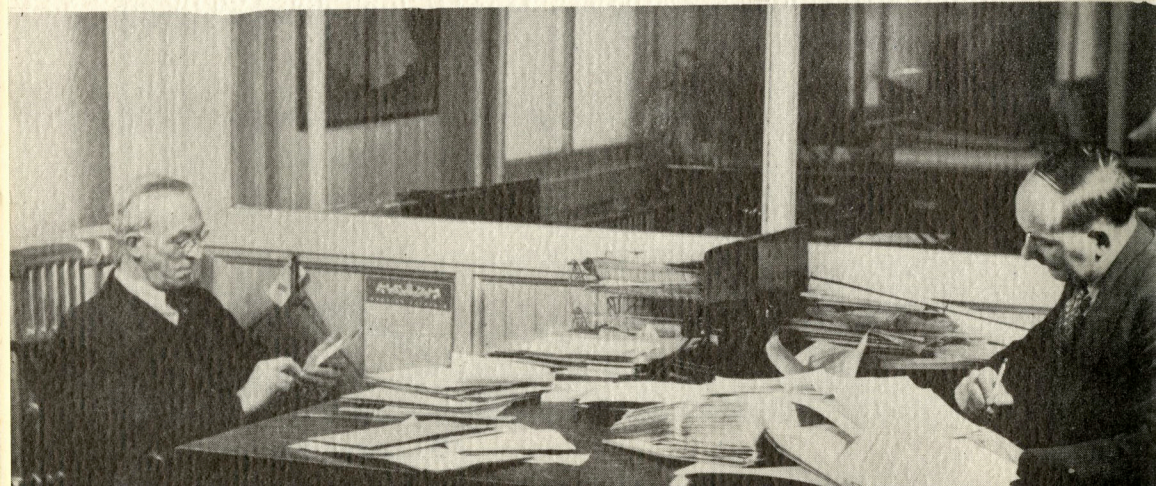
YESTERDAY and TODAY

When the Bulman brothers arrived in the Hub of the West over fifty years ago, they foresaw opportunities for a lithographing and engraving business in the thriving metropolis, which then numbered all of 25,000.

The year 1902, a decade later, finds them well established at the corner of Bannatyne and Albert Streets. Our illustration shows the two founders of the firm, William J. (left), and

Thomas Bulman in their sanctum sanctorum — an impressive office complete with the most modern equipment of the day, lit by both gas and electricity.

Forty-one years later, in the front office at Frances and McDermot, Ernie and Mac busy themselves estimating profits and profits (they hope), and try to solve problems not so very different from those of half a century ago.



A Word from J.N.T.

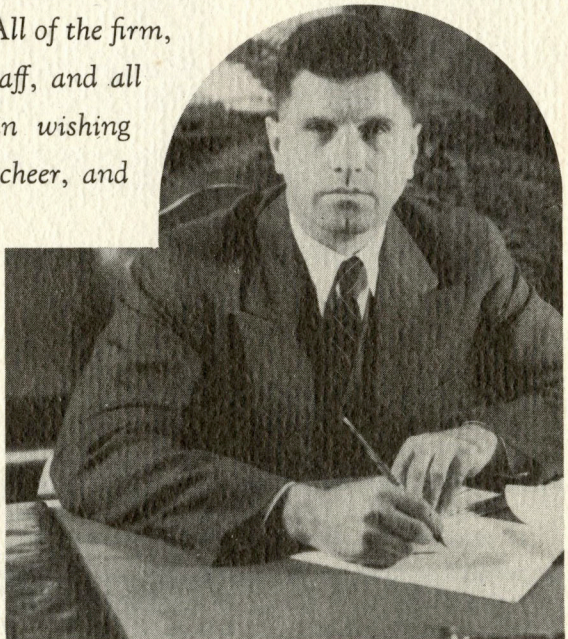
I feel very honored to be able to send a word of greeting to you boys and girls, who, far from home, are fighting our battles for us.

As Christmas rolls around again, my thoughts go back to the many other Christmasses I have seen here. I recall that each one, from the year 1929 on, has been for young people the culmination of a year of trials, and often, tribulations. The war years past have been, and those ahead will be, the hardest of all to face. Yet even the darkest times are not without happiness, and it is my wish that happiness may lighten and brighten your Christmas season, and the days to come.

We wish very much you could be here, yet we appreciate to the full the importance of the job you are doing in uniform. All of the firm, the officers, the office staff, and all departments join me in wishing you all good Christmas cheer, and lots of luck.

Sincerely,

J. W. Mulman



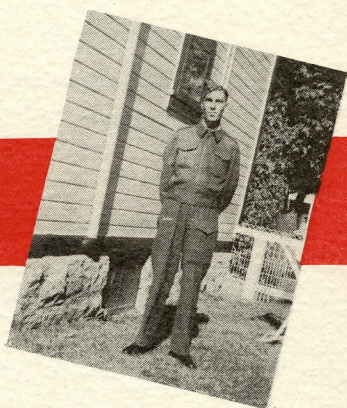


THE FIRST TO GO

SGT. JOHN PAYNE—A graduate of Kelvin, he worked in the photo room for a few months. When war broke out, he joined the Grenadiers immediately. Served in Jamaica and later in Hong Kong, where he was reported as missing until recently, when his parents received a long-delayed letter saying he was alright. Now officially reported prisoner of war.

HAROLD BROWN—"The Old Timer." Worked with us from 1928, till he joined in 1940. Married and has 2 children. A Litho pressman and native of St. James. Looks fine in Airforce blue.
★R56604, Flt/Sgt. Brown, H. E. No. 1 Cent. Nav. School., M.T. Sec. Rivers, Man.

JACK MUNN—"Big Rusty," of the pressroom. Came to us from Centennial School. The pride of West Kildonan. A star athlete and curler. Will have a few stories to tell when he returns.
★H5183 L/Bdr. Munn, J. No. 1 C.A.R.U., R.C.A. Can. Army Overseas.

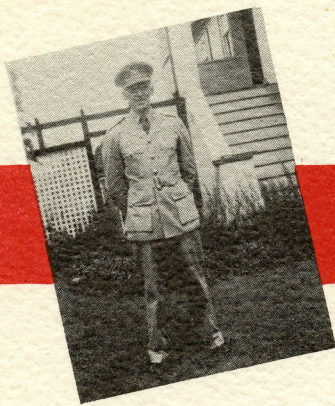


OVER THE WAVES

ERIC BURMAN—"The dapper salesman." Traded his tweeds for tartan. Dabbled in the more rugged sports of Boxing and Rowing. After a few years in England he is now in Africa.
★Lieut. Eric R. Burman. No. 1 Can. Convalescent Depot, B.N.A.F. Can. Army Overseas.

ALLAN ROSS MORSE—A Norwood product. Worked a few years in Toronto before he came here as Martin's helper. Wanted to be a telegrapher. Saw action in Sicily and now in Italy.
★H38511, L/Cpl. Morse, A. R. 1st Can. Div. Sigs. C.A.O. C.M.F.

JACK MAIN—Grew up with the firm (and we do mean "up"). A hard and conscientious worker that Jones really misses. Was better known as "Shipper's son." Was an active curler.
★No. 42 Sgt. Main, J. J. 2nd Arm. Rgt., L.S.H. Can. Army Overseas.



THREE STALWARDS

JACK HAWTHORNE—The Comps knew him as "Hardrock." The type dept's. only gift to the forces. A curler and 10-pin bowler. Honorary member of Tappa Haffa Kegga. While in Calgary he met and married Kay. Expect he will be a Colonel someday. Hobby: Gas.
★Lieut. Hawthorne, J. C.A.S.T.C. (W.C.), Gordon Head, B.C.

MALCOLM MICKLEWRIGHT—"Mickey" finished grade XII at Daniel Mac in 1938 and started to work in the photo gallery that year. He was quite a chemist and sure knew his formulas. Joined the R.C.A. in July, 1940 and was soon overseas. Found himself a wife in England.
★D10808 Gnr. Micklewright, M. A. 2nd Hy.A.A. Workshop R.C.O.C. Can. Army Overseas

ALEX RODGER, Sr.—From Motherwell, Scotland. Served with the Royal Field Artillery from 1908 till 1918, in Africa, Egypt and 4 years in France. Wounded twice. Tried coal mining till he ventured to Canada in 1923. Returned for his family later. Came to Bulman's as caretaker in 1927 where he looked after us till he joined up again. Has 6 sons and 2 daughters, with 2 of them overseas and 1 in the shipping room. Now stationed at Portage la Prairie, Man.

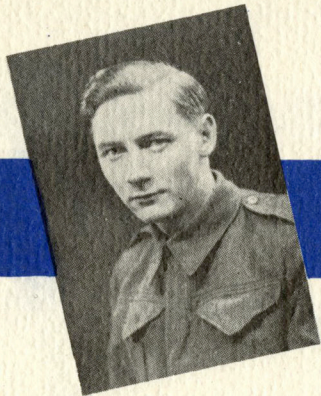


THEY GET AROUND

BASIL BARBER—"The unknown airman." A St. James lad, who worked 1 week in the stock room then called it quits and joined the R.C.A.F. Last reported he was somewhere in England.
★R86174, L.A.C. Barber, I. B., R.C.A.F., 3045 Echelon, Attached to R.A.F. Overseas.

BILL DUNFORD—Shipping dept. and photo-lith. Played golf in the low 80's. Wowed the gals with his "Gitar." Is Harold Brown's brother-in-law. Something new has been added.
★H37124, Pte. Dunford, W. T. 1st. Advance Base Workshops. R.C.O.C., C.A.Overseas.

ANDY DYKES—Another one of Martin's helpers. Had ambitions to be a bank president. Joined the R.C.A.F., but transferred to the Army.
★H.102293, L/Cpl. Dykes, A. N., T.S.S., A.27, (C.A.C.) A.T.C. Dundurn Camp, Sask.



THE ELMWOOD MUSKETEERS

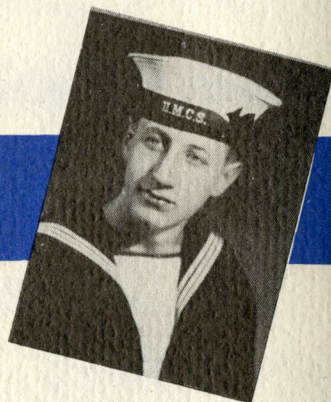
GAVIN HOGG—Lord Selkirk was his Alma Mater. Jim Hogg was his Pater. Served 3 years on litho press. A great guy. Good ball player and bowler. Hobbies: Playing the coronet and writing poetry. Still at the trade—a la Gypsy Caravan. Married a gal named Helen.

★H36511, L/C Hogg, G., 3rd Can. Field Survey, R.C.E., Base P.O. Can. Army Overseas.

BOB McDONALD—Young and popular litho-press apprentice. Endowed with a lackadaisical attitude for work. Tried curling and baseball but found it too strenuous. Hobby: Blondes. (Wonder if he keeps a diary?) ★R.140774, L.A.C. McDonald, R., R.C.A.F. Labrador.

TOMMY WICKENS—Another Lord Selkirk graduate. Threw stock around for 2 years. A real sport. Was catcher and heavy hitter on our ball team, and bowled 10-pins.

★H38878, Sig. Wickens, T. 7th Can. Army Fd. Regt., R.C.A., Sig. Sec. R.C.C.S., Can. Army Overseas.



DOWN TO THE SEA

JAMES WALKER—The "Beau Brummel" of the pressroom. Chum of Tommy Barr. Joined the Reserve Army, but couldn't stand the separation, so he joined the navy to be with Tommy.

★V36741, O/D Walker, J. H. H.M.C.S. Gatineau, c/o Fleet Mail Office, Halifax, N.S.

TOMMY BARR—Another Daniel Mac alumnus. A great little guy with a yen for travelling. His ambition is to see the world from the deck of a corvette. Studied lithographing under "old man" Thorogood. ★Address: V50063 Tel. Barr, T. c/o Fleet Mail Office, Halifax, N.S.

GORDON HAWTHORNE—Jack's kid brother. Worked in the litho pressroom as Martin's helper. Has seen England, Africa, etc. (and lotza other places, too!) since leaving here.

★V32699 O/S Hawthorne, J. G. H.M.C.S. Kenogami, c/o F.M.O. Halifax, N.S.

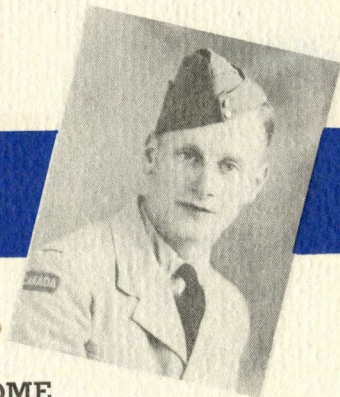


TO THE AIRFORCE (WD)

EDNA ALEXANDER—Breezed her way through Prince Edward School and E. Kildonan Collegiate. A very popular member of the Bindery staff. Skating and baseball for relaxation. Now at Brandon as a dietitian. Has 2 brothers and a sister also in uniform. Nice going!
★W. 303134 L.A.W. Alexander, E. M., No. 12, S.F.T.S., Brandon, Man.

LIL WEBSTER—A Co-ed at Luxton and St. John's. Very popular and always active in shop activities. Joined in March, 1942, trained at Guelph and graduated with honors. Served a term at Mossbank before crossing the pond to "deah old England." Would like to be back.
★W. 302184, L.A.W. Webster, L.A., R.C.A.F., H.Q. No. 6. Group, R.C.A.F. Overseas.

IRENE BIRKS—Educated at General Wolfe School and Daniel Mac. After 2 years in the Bindery she yearned to see the world so in March, 1943, she joined the Air Force. After training at Rockcliffe and Toronto she was posted back in Winnipeg to No. 7 Equipment Depot, where she enjoys being an operator, mechanical audit.

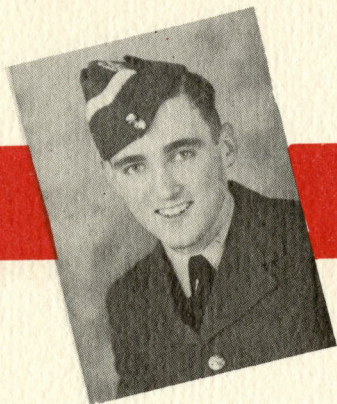


TALL, DARK AND HANDSOME

ROY HOWELLS—Cable Ltd's. hustling and popular young salesman. Had a weakness for watch chains, and a girl named Margaret. Joined the ranks of the army and the Benedicts the same week. Played 2nd for Reyner at the Elmwood Curling Club.
★H101426 Pte. Howells, R. de V. No. 1 C.D.N. A.S.C., R.U., Can. Army Overseas.

MILTON NEDOHIN—The pride of Overstoneville. A regular Superman: wrestler, boxer, poker player, bowler and curler. Married Elsie before leaving. Likes England, but is "home-sick for space." A great guy. Also well-known in Kenora.
★H200179 Pte. Nedohin, M., No. 6 Co'y. 1st C.S.R.U., Can. Base P.O., Can. Army Overseas.

HARRY DAVIDSON—Another St. James product. Graduated from delivery boy to litho press-room. Was a Major in the Cameron Cadets, and an expert on the rifle range. A great favorite of the fairer sex. Went overseas to meet his Dad, but met Milton first.
★H77958 Davidson, H. E. C Squad. 2nd Arm. Regt. L.S.H. Can. Army Overseas.

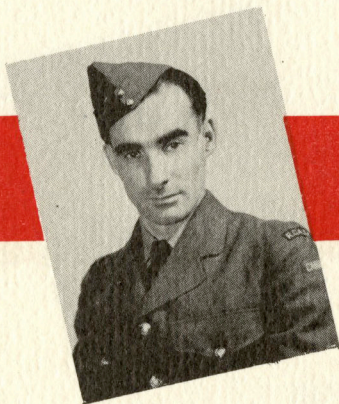


THREE JOES

DOUG NEWTON—Worked in the bindery. From Lord Roberts School and Kelvin Tech. Blows a mean Baritone. Joined in Oct. of '42, and studied his deviation and stuff at Saskatoon.
★R196335, L.A.C. Newton, D., No. 17 S.F.T.S., R.C.A.F., Souris, Man.

EDGAR KELLETT—Our super-salesman and estimator. Designer of original Christmas Cards. First saw action when the Gestapo invaded Winnipeg on "It" day. Now studying radio.
★R180217, L.A.C. Kellett, E. W., Block 8A, Room 2, R.A.F. Station, Clinton, Ont.

GEORGE MEERING—The quiet lad with the noisy motorcycle. Worked(?) in the photo gallery. Hobby was taking sweet young things for rides. Is now studying watts and watt-nots.
★R208823, Meering, Geo., R.C.A.F., Newfoundland.



OUR THREE STAR SPECIAL

ALEX RAE—The Don Juan of the boiler room. Had an Austin with a good pick-up. Bowled duck-pins with Rodger's Commandos.
★H101472 Pte. Rae, A. D. R.C.A.S.C. Can. Army Overseas.

VIC JEFFERY—Boiler room supt. His socialistic debates and heated discussions were as a stimulus to the weary workers. A noted traveller, he joined the M.T's. for a rest.
★H101633 Pte. Jeffery, V. L., C.A.S.C. R.U. No. 4 Co'y. Can. Army Overseas.

PETE DEIBERT—The "Directoplate Kid." Always full of vim and vigor with a million dollar smile. Never gave the gals a second look (much). Good baseball player and Coke-drinker.
★H614005, Spr. Deibert, P., R.C.E.T.C. A.6, U.T.S., Chilliwack, B.C.



THE DEAD-END GANG

ALEX DUNCAN—Very popular and always cheerful. Worked with Dick Anderson when not in the ticket room. A star at baseball, bowling and breaking windows. Hobby: Pin-up girls. Educated at Lord Roberts College, Fort Rouge. Left for Halifax in June.
★V54548, Alex Duncan, Stoker. 2nd Class, H.M.C.S. Fort Ramsay, Gaspe, Que.

GEORGE DONE—The Gary Cooper of the pressroom. Prominent in baseball, 10-pin bowling and football. Could take it and dish it out. Graduate of Daniel Mac.
★R218652, AC1 Done, G. No. 3 B & G School, Macdonald, Man.

JIM TAPLIN—The "Sunshine Kid" or Mickey Rooney in a print shop. Jones' right-hand man. Ambition is to have a girl in every port. Has more phone numbers than Tommy Manville. Will likely end up as an Admiral (or in the brig). Left here for the west coast.
★V56814, O/S Taplin, F. J. H.M. Gunnery School, H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, Deepbrook, N.S.



GO EAST, YOUNG MAN, GO EAST

NORMAN PAISLEY—Sollway's assistant. He joined the navy in May, 1943. Was educated at Isaac Brock and Robert H. Smith schools. First took up signalling, now studying gunnery. Likes the navy, but not the beans.
★V: 61734. Grenville 2. H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, Deepbrook, Nova Scotia.

IAN AIRD—To Elmwood goes the credit for him. Passed his Grade XI at Lord Selkirk. Did a bit of railroading before coming to our Stock Room. Hobby was collecting data on ships. Is now in the Navy collecting data on radio. At Hamilton and Guelph. All the girls miss him.
★V64024, Ian Aird, c/o Dewar. 22 Norfolk Street, Galt, Ont.

JIM EDMONSTON—After serving a 8-year term in the Bindery, Jim finally got into the army for a rest. A motor cycle enthusiast and all-weather bike rider. Went to Kingston for his basic and took friend wife with him.
★Pte. Edmonston, J. B.—H10329 A21 M.P.O. 302 C.O.C.T.C. Barriefield Camp., Ont.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST

On the left:

LESTER FRY—Attended General Wolfe School. Worked upstairs for a while before he joined the navy about a year and a half ago. Has been to Africa, Sicily and many other places since then. We're still looking for his address. How about it, Tap?

Top right:

PHYLLIS WELLING—Worked in the Ticket Room for a while. A Swimming Champion. Also interested in St. John's Ambulance. Joined the Wrens as Sick Bay Attendant. Basic training at Galt, now stationed in Halifax.
★W3180. Wren P. A. Welling, W.R.C.N.S., H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" F.M.O., Halifax, N.S.

Lower right:

JIM VICK—The pride of Elmwood. A 3-letter man from Lord Selkirk, played hockey, football and rugby. Hobby was Horseback riding.

A member of the Grenadiers (R) prior to going active. He studied presscraft under Buffie.
★H14282. Pte Vick, J. No. 2 Co'y. 7 Platoon, 100th C.A.(B)T.C., Portage la Prairie.

Lower Left:

RENE BESSE—Went to Hugh John MacDonald and Daniel Mac schools. Worked on the grainer, upstairs, and with his Dad. Spent part of his leave helping his Dad around the shop. Major hobbies—blondes and radio.

★R263658, AC2 Besse, R. H. No. 2 Wireless School, Calgary.

Thanks for the Letters


Telling us you received cigarettes or chocolates sent by Bulman's Employees' Cigarette Fund. Cigarettes or chocolates have been sent three times to each of our boys (and girl) overseas, and postcards and letters received show that in many cases they reached their destination. We certainly enjoyed hearing from you, and the shipping room door, where we tacked the letters up, has become a place of interest for everyone in the plant.

We're glad to know that health and good spirits prevail. In fact, Milton says, "I'm just waiting to get my punch in any day now." Harry Davidson reports "Sgt. J. J. Main is with me, and I see him quite often." George Meer- ing (Newfoundland) likes getting cigs, but remarks generously "as cigarettes are both cheap and plentiful on this station it might be nice to send an extra carton to one of the other boys for whom it is harder to obtain smokes. Bill Dunford hopes that all of us here

are "bearing up under food rationing and strains of war." Same to you, Bill. Lil Webster writes, "I like it over here, but just the same I'll be glad to get back to Canada."

We have also received letters or postcards from Roy Howells, Basil Barber, Gavin Hogg, Sgt. Jack Main, and a brief little classic from Tommy Wickens who covered the whole situation with one sentence "Thank you, thank you, thank you." Allan Morse sent a most interesting account of his jaunt through Sicily.

All these have encouraged us in our larger venture of sending Christmas boxes to those in Canada and overseas. A shop committee, headed by Elsie Colvin, is at present planning, knitting (the girls are anyway), scrounging around for boxes, and arguing about their proposed contents. And like Tommy, all of us want to say, "Thank you, thank you, thank you," for the letters and news of yourselves. We like hearing from you.

A black and white photograph of actress Ann Sheridan. She is reclining on a light-colored surface, possibly a bed or sofa, wearing a dark, long-sleeved dress with a light-colored floral or leaf pattern. She has her eyes closed and a serene expression. Her hair is styled in soft waves. A small, fluffy cat is nestled in her lap, looking towards the camera. Her hands are resting on the cat. The background is dark and out of focus.

*Ann Sheridan,
our No. 1 Pin-Up Girl*

Courtesy Vitagraph Inc.

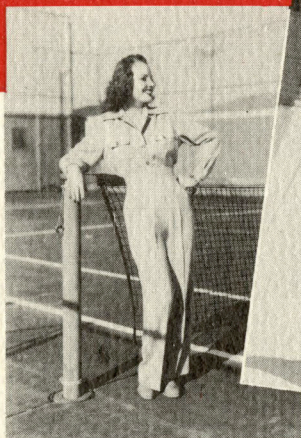
Some Bulman BEAUTIES



Ernie Crick's private secretary, just plain Jane.



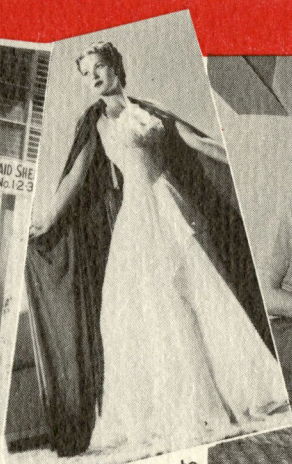
Miss Lee helps Dick in the bronzer pit.



Janet is Ed. Stover's new cutter (upper).



Teresa mixes ink for Buffie and Solly.



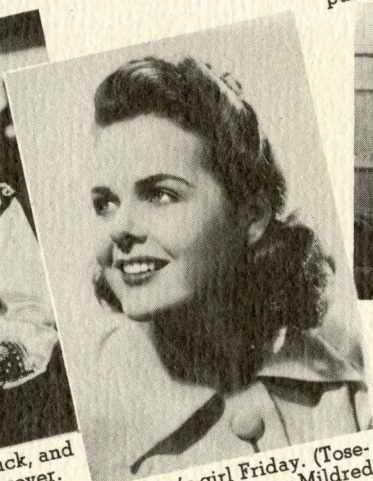
Jimmy Jones has to put up with Maureen



Our new janitor, Ella, loafing in the boiler room.



Anna drives the truck, and helps Shipper recover.



Larson's girl Friday. (Toseland helps to show Mildred things too!)



She works with the Comps., but she's just my type!

"but we can
DREAM,
Can't we?"

WEDDINGS

Thorogood - Hogg

One of the events of the year at Bulman's was the marriage of Helen and Martin, which took place at St. Matthew's Anglican Church on March 20th. This happened to be a Saturday afternoon, and Bulman employees turned out in large numbers to witness the ceremony.

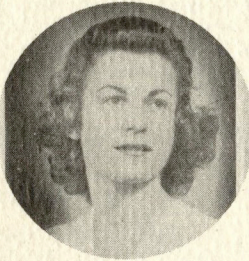
Helen looked lovely in a gown of blue crepe. Her bouquet was of red roses. Her bridesmaid was her cousin Jean McDonald, sister of Bob McDonald. Martin had Dick Anderson as best man. Afterwards, at the reception and dinner in the St. Regis Hotel the assembled company was treated to speeches by Mr. Jim (shipper) Main, and Mr. Dixon. The bridegroom confined his speechifying to that brief but significant phrase,—"Thank you."

Among the guests were Phyllis Howe, Muriel Hunnisett, Mr. and Mrs. W. Watters, Mr. and Mrs. Freddy Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Jones, Mr. and Mrs. George Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Grimmon McDonald, Bill Stevens and son Wilf. Asked to comment, recently, on married life, the erstwhile bachelor remarked "It's wonderful."



Holmes - Sproat

Thursday, July 15, was the wedding day chosen by Ivy Pearl Sproat and Kenneth Leslie Holmes. The marriage was solemnized at Riverview United Church, in the manse. Marg. and Ernie Crick attended the bridal couple. Ivy wore an attractive beige ensemble with a corsage of red roses. After a brief honeymoon in Winnipeg, Ken (R.C.A.F.) left to report for duty at Patricia Bay. Ivy expects to join him there in November. (No picture of Ken was available at the time we went to press—but he's a good looking guy, anyway.)



Mickie Micklewright with his English bride, Connie, taken on their wedding day.



The wedding of Gavin Hogg and Helen Hauser took place in Winnipeg, Oct. 28, 1941.



LITHO PRESS

By Solly

Hello soldiers. Sure wish you could drop around to see us. Yes, there are still some of the old fellows you would recognize, though their hairs may be fewer and grayer.

In the last two or three years it seems a great many have left for the forces. Teddy lost first of all Harold Brown to the Air Force and afterwards Arnie Ursel and Stan Dahl, who went to the west coast. Harry Seavers, another old timer, is quite a jokester, but hasn't been known to originate one yet. He hasn't any trouble getting helpers as his son Harry, Jr. works with him. Harry Junior is now the proud father of a baby girl.

Dick has trouble in keeping helpers too. Dick has been with the firm a good many years, and is one of those chaps who is always giving the other fellow a hand. First, Bob McDonald, a jolly sort of chap who worked with him, joined the Air Force. Then Alex Duncan, a fine boy in the press room, joined the navy. Dick's new boy is Billy Fidler, the Weston cowboy, and if the army doesn't get him, Dick will have a good helper.

Martin Thorogood thought he was raising navy men, when three of his helpers in succession, Tommy Barr, then Gordon Hawthorne and Jimmy Walker couldn't resist the call of the sea. But just to give the army a break his next helper, Harry Davidson, chose khaki, as did Andy Dykes. Andy was a tall easy-going chap who seemed to have all the time in the world, but the army will probably bring out the pep in him. Martin was losing so many helpers he decided to have a permanent help-mate at home. He married Helen Hogg, daughter of Jimmy Hogg. Martin and Helen are two fine people to whom we wish the best of luck and happiness. Ernie Buffie, one of the old timers wishes to be remembered to all the boys as does his energetic helper, John Ruppel. Ernie had an addition to his family in the past year. The score now stands at two girls. Harold Sollway thinks he must be pretty lucky, for although he lost three good men in Gavin, George and Norman Paisley, when they joined up, his new helper knows all the angles after only a few months on the press. If the army doesn't get his latest assistant, Solly figures it won't be long before he is taking it easy again.

SHOTS FROM THE SHIPPING ROOM

Bulman's shipping room is in the hands of three very capable gents, Shipper Main, Alex Rodger and assistant Bob Payne. And we must mention truck driver Harry Wilson, and Cal-amity Jane the truck, newly painted and ready for anything. Shipper was away for a while with a broken vertebra, the result of a fall from a ladder. Now he's back at work and feeling fine, but still wearing the latest thing in plaster cast strait jackets. Alex spends his days working hard, listening to the janitors, and never taking his eye (darn it) off the coke box. He even rationed his cokes and only old customers can get 2-a-day now! He still waits by the clock on payday and takes all our loose change. Bob's routine is incomplete without a daily argument with the switchboard operator. We don't know what it's all about, but it's always energetic. The shipping dept. wishes to be remembered to all the boys whom they knew, — and they knew them all — and hopes they have a Merry Christmas and victorious New Year.

THE OFFICE

The office was freshly decorated this year and a new lighting system installed, thus affording a better view of things. The old filing room was reconstructed and extended toward the type department with windows on either side which allow the pressroom a view of the auditors "at work" — a really impressive sight.

The personnel of the office is very much the same, with the exception of the newcomers Azalea Boles, Helen Mortham, Earla Huffman, and Betty Weir. Ivy Sproat is now going under another name, her new one being Mrs. Kenneth Holmes.

We regret to report that owing to a long illness our former salesman, Mr. Harry Grant has not been at the office for some time now. However, Jack Antliff is carrying on in place of Mr. Grant.

And together with Mr. Herbert "They don't do it that way in London" Marlow, Mr. Bill Watters, and Mr. Allan Crawford are still giving us the business, and Mr. Bill Henning, our energetic collector, with his taking ways, always sees that we get paid for it.

Our estimator "Mac" still swears that he is the "busiest man in seven states." His new assistant is our old friend Ernie Crick, who has taken the place of Edgar Kellett now serving in the Air Force. Mac was very happy to receive word from his son who is a prisoner of war in Hong Kong. You will be glad to hear that Mr. (If it can be bought I'll get it) Dixon is still going strong, and still maintains that Irish-men make the best generals.

The office staff is kept busy these days trying to follow all the government regulations regarding every phase of business. The employment of help entails a great deal of red tape. Keeping track alone of the janitors who are constantly whizzing in and out is quite a job in itself.

We all join in wishing you a Merry Christmas and the best of everything and hope to see you back again soon.



Harry Davidson, on the lawn in front of his new movable bungalow, in England.



Jack Munn takes it easy between manoeuvres.



Anne doesn't work here any more! On Sept. 20 she up and married Pilot Officer Ed. Rech. Good luck to you both.



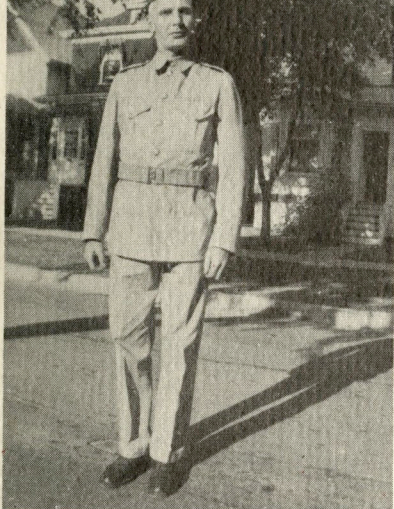
MARGARET HOWELLS
Here is Roy's wife, whom he married just before going overseas.



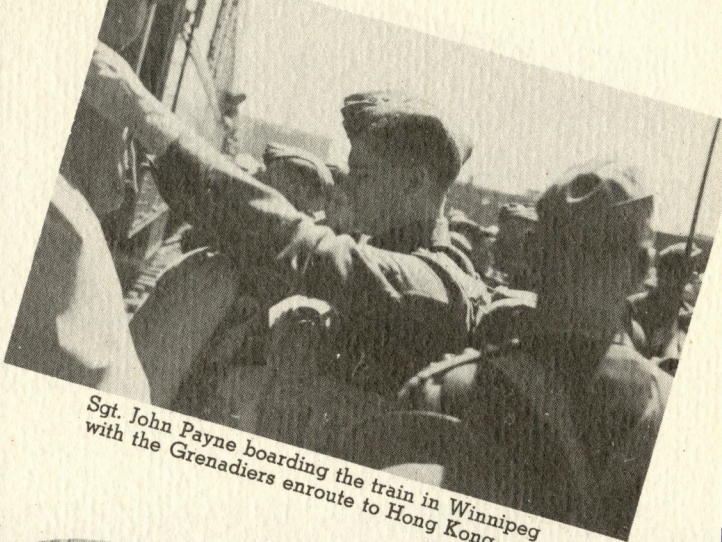
Gavin Hogg and
somewhere



The Somme in 1916. The young artilleryman on the extreme right is none other than Alex Rodger, Sr.



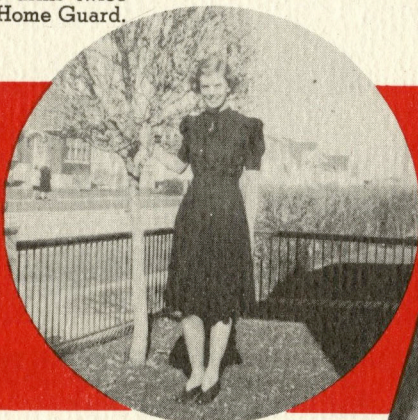
Here is Howie Birks who drills twice a week with the Veterans' Home Guard.



Sgt. John Payne boarding the train in Winnipeg with the Grenadiers enroute to Hong Kong.



his Litho Unit in England.



ELSIE NEDOHIN

Yep! This is the Elsie that Milton talks so much about. And why not?



BATTLE STATIONS!
Alex Duncan goes into action and shows how the Navy would do it.



5-year-old son of Main.



"And the girls in Detroit—wow!" George tells Alfie all about it.

BULLETIN from the BINDERY

Here is the story I'm told I must tell,
How things are at Bulman's—if everyone's well,
So instead of an essay to bore you to tears,
I'm writing a poem—I've improved (?) with the years.
The boss of the bindery is still Mr. Stover,
Things really hop when he looks them over,
But because they have rationed his favorite Beverage,
Mr. Stover is now slightly better than average.

Percy the bookbinder is not given to wishing,
But one of his hobbies must surely be fishing,
But I'm sorry to tell you in spite of his planning
He spent all his summer in blueberry canning.

Now Mr. Lavallee is stubborn as ever,
About cutting bands, he says, "No, never,
"For I'm the head cutter, it's out of my line,
"You have to smile pretty to take up my time."

It's very amusing when Jack's cutting tickets,
His girls talk away as if they were crickets,
But when he's on labels he's in his glory,
He whizzes along without any worry.

Now the army took Jimmy, a very swell guy,
He'd do anything for us and not utter a cry,
He is stationed down East at present we know,
But we never can tell when over he'll go.

Willie, our die-cutter, is Bill Steven's son,
At Reserve Grenadiers he always has fun,
But he's all worn out before the day's over,
From pulling 'round platforms for our Mr. Stover.

We must mention Doug, who worked on the folder,
He's now in the air force, and getting much bolder,
He is getting along, and if given a chance,
He soon will be flying a plane over France.

Of the men that you know we have said quite enough,
But there are two new ones, who'll soon know their stuff,
So on to the girls, in the bindery we'll go
And boys, there are lots that you'd like to know.

The girls in the service first we will mention,
Although they're not here, they still get our attention,
"That men may fly," was their reason for leaving,
And now all the boys in the bindery are grieving.

Lil and Edna joined up to learn how to cook,
Now they're so good they don't use a book.
Harry Birks' daughter whose name is Irene,
Is the best clerk in 'Peg on the audit machine.

When Phyllis Howe left a fore-lady was needed,
An ad in the paper—but no one succeeded.
So Stover chose Dina a girl tall and thin
To hand out the jobs and keep things in trim.

Little Anne Seavers, who never gets bigger
Still stands up to work to lengthen her figure
She's doing more work than she really is able
So she's training Doreen for the inspection table.

Joyce sits alone in the stock room (we think),
Sorting red, blue and yellow from green, white and pink.
She never gets tired of finding mistakes
That the girls in the bindery forever will make.

Gladys, Molly, and Rose are married girls who,
When their husbands went over, wanted something to do
They rush home at noon and they seldom fail
To come back all smiling and happy with mail.

Margaret, Myrtle, Adelle, Joycie and Kay
Are our glamour girls, they're really okay.
The new boys in the type think they are fine
And during their lunch-hour help spend their time.

Of a new typing machine we are the proud owners
Muriel's the operator and won't make any boners
The old perforator still clangs away
And Audrey gets tired making holes all the day.

Bessie, Hazel and Olive no more are around
They are busily working on essential ground
TCA, Midwest and the telephone company
Is where they are doing their bit for their country.

At binding up labels, Marcelle is a whizz
When it comes to machines she'd win any quiz
Joyce Dakin is still on the numbering machine
And at cheering up airmen she really is keen.

On the stitching machine Phyl Harrington serves
And is noted for quoting "My poor shattered nerves."
While Vera, whose hair is delightfully wavy,
Politely informs us her "beau's in the navy."

Clara is now on three months vacation,
She smashed up her fingers and got compensation.
Kitty and Jenny are new on the scene
The latter to be on Martin's machine.

The biggest event that Bulman's have seen,
Was when Martin Thorogood made Helen his Queen.
And do you remember, Noreen, Maude and Anne,
They've come back to Bulman's to do what they can.

Of compliments and sarcasm we've said quite enough
We'd nearly forgotten—you won't like this stuff.
All fooling aside, we wish now to say,
A Victorious New Year, and bright Christmas Day.

Printer's Note to J.W.

Your poem is fine, don't feel forlorn; 'cause if there's
one thing I like, it's a good crop of corn.

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

The inmates of the Ticket Dept., Betty, Elsie, Lou, Herb and Joe, toil under the paternal aegis of William (by goom) Dakins. Mystery shrouds the activities of this isolated section of the shop, but we have learned a special sign language has been evolved there, because of the noise. Herb throws confetti in the girls' hair, or smudges ink on their faces. When a reply is in order they tie his best shirt in knots. Which makes us wonder if ticket insurance is the only reason for keeping these good people under lock and key.

Joe's favorite pastime is still buying and exchanging cars at a high rate of profit. Herb is a member of the volunteer R.C.M.P. and once raided a bingo game. They'll never do it again (the bingoists, we mean). Elsie is the committee woman of the Dept., very busy working for various good causes, among them our own hamper fund. Lou still rolls 200 every time at five pins, and she still chooses sailors first (or is it the Army now, Lou?) The ticket room is pretty busy these days, but they all take time out to wish you the very best for 1944, and a very Merry Christmas.

TYPOS-COMPOS

This department has not seen many changes. Like the characters in the new song, we are "Either too Young or too Old." Jim Collins has left us, and is now one of the live wires at Winnipeg Electric. And that popular man-about-town, Red Holland, just packed up and left for the Coast. The big sissie, 'fraid of a little cold weather! Our pressroom is now composed of Charlie Lightfoot, Con Jestadt, Harry Reynier, Ray Lavallee, Johnny Quiggin, and Mal Davis. New apprentice, Dan Badre, has been added to the Comp Room. Jack Hawthorne, now Lieutenant, has not been in to see us for a while, but now that Gordon Head is closed down we may see him at Christmas. Overseas in the army are Ernie Cumming's son, and Grimm McDonald's brother, Frank. George McLean's son is with the R.C.A.F. in Newfoundland, while Geo. Mills and Harry Reynier have sons in the Airforce cadets.

Vic Nuyten is now Educational Chairman in the Winnipeg Craftsmen's Club. Vic still does a bit of bike racing, and for an old man is not too bad. Geo. Lawrence has given up his lunch wagon for the duration. Rationing was too much for him. Grim is still bragging about his three sons. Everybody in the type dept is fine, and hopes you are all 'in the pink'. We send best wishes and hope to see you all again, soon.

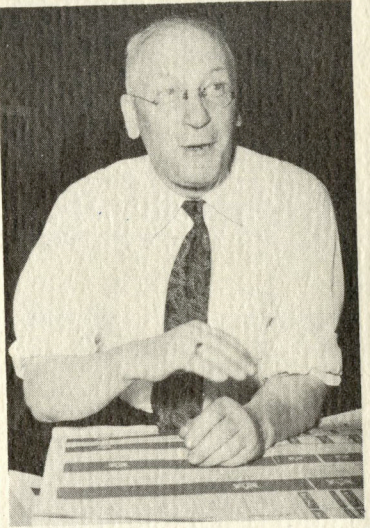
Frank Samboryk submits this gem:

We learn of vice and virtue
At many different points.
The good we learn on mother's knee,
The bad, at other joints.

The Bindery



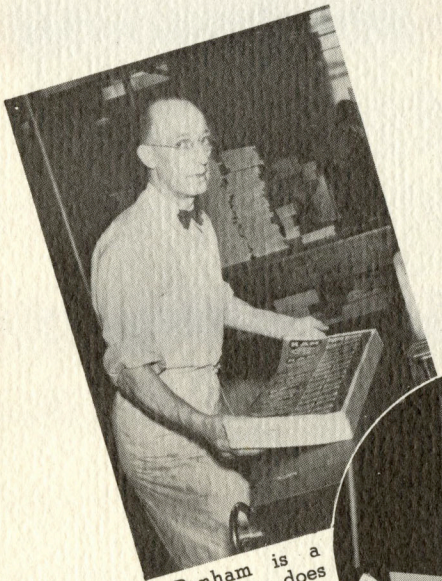
"And they were that tall..."
Ed Stover caught in a happy mood, recalls peacetime days . . . those good old B.B.R. days! (before beer rationing). When the work always went out on time . . . when the girls always started on time . . . and the horses—ahead of time. Or was it all a dream?



Marie Tottle, Adelle Sollway, Violet Inman and Muriel Hunnisett.



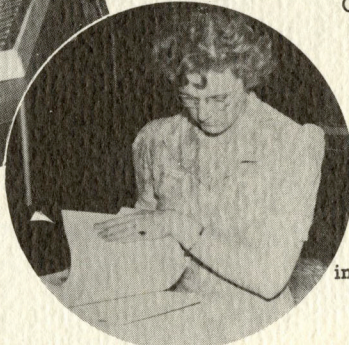
Marcelle Besse is still in there punching.



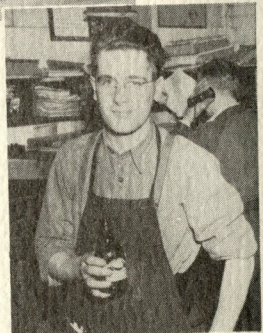
Percy Banham is a bookbinder, who does cutting as a hobby.



"So I grabbed him like this . . ."
Phyllis Harrington shows Audrey Cruden how it's done.



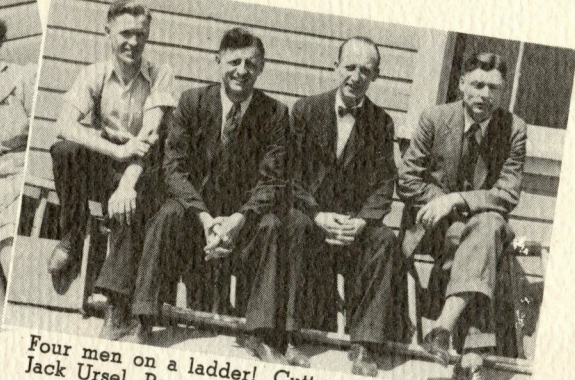
Doreen Birks does a bit of inspecting.



Wilf Stevens takes time out at the coke box.



Annie Seavers, Joyce Webster, Joyce Dakin and Doreen Birks watch (in vain) for a man to go by.



Four men on a ladder! Cutters Jim Edmonston, Jack Ursel, Percy Banham and Adrian Lavallee watch the girls go by.



Joyce Webster and Molly Adams gather insurance policies.



Rose Stevens and Gladys Pullano sort out some Polo Park Paddock tags.

Miscellaneous Departments



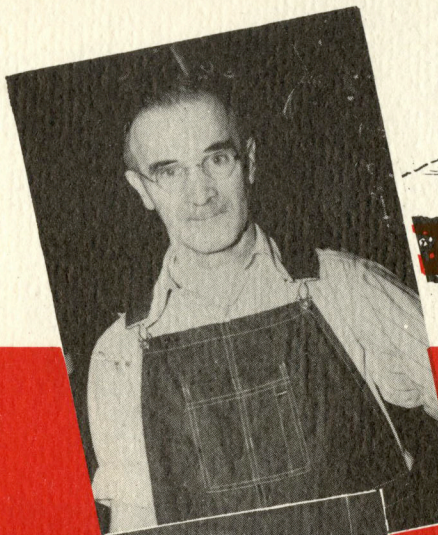
Harry Besse is shop maintenance man, and keeps everything in running order.



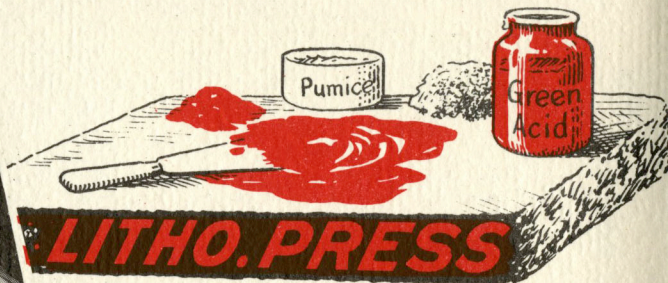
Ian Aird and Bill Stevens pause a moment to please the photographer.



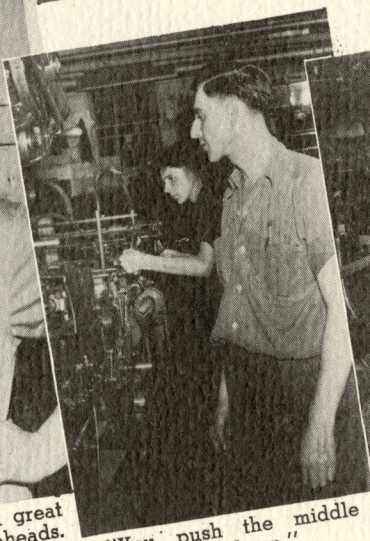
Frank Locke looks after the "frosties" now.



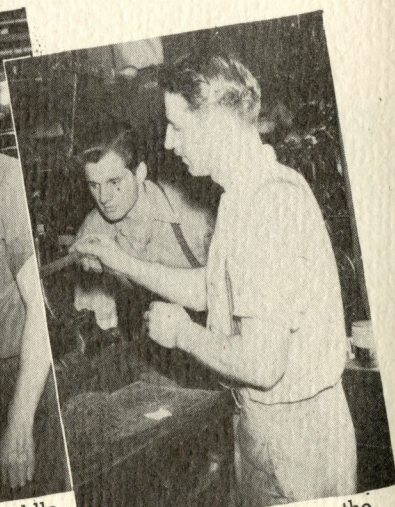
Dick Anderson says all great thinkers have high foreheads.



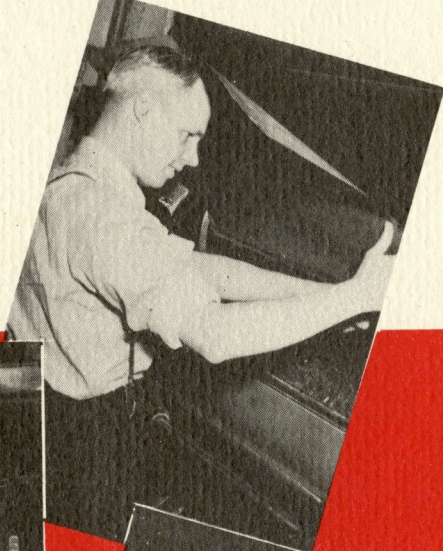
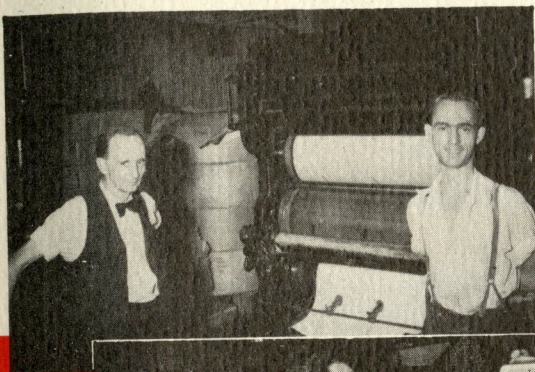
The combined years of service for these three men is 123 years! That's a lot of years in any factory. Walter Collins, our Superintendent (whom you all probably know!) has 45 years to his credit. Ed Woods has 41 years, and Harry Seavers, the Charleswood hermit, has only 37. Why, they're getting in a rut!



"You push the middle valve down."
Buppel and Jim Vick.



Martin Roche watches the delicate adjustment made by Harold Sollway.



Top Left—Harry Sr. and Jr. waiting for that blankety-blank proofreader to check a plate.

Top Right—It took a lot of patient waiting to catch Martin Thorogood at work.

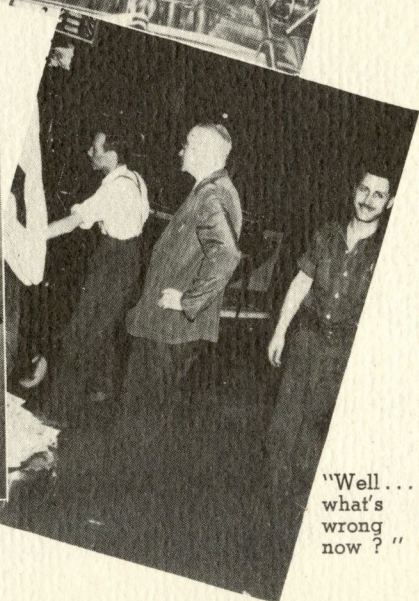
Lower Left—Ernie Buffie in an inspired mood. Excelsior!

Lower Right—Howie Birks keeps a sharp eye on the feeder.




THOSE PRESSROOM GREMLINS!

Back—Doug Smith, Martin Roche, Herb Ovestrud.
In Front—Nick Wichnenko and Bill Fidler.



"Well...
what's
wrong
now?"

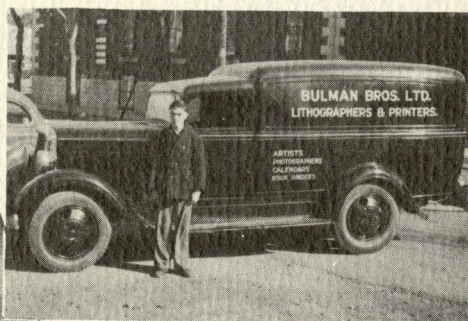


*Here's one for
the Sailors!*

Courtesy Universal Pictures

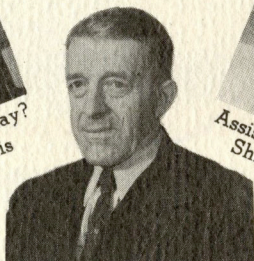
SHIPPING

ROOM



Calamity Jane and Co-Pilot
Bob Payne. How does
the old girl look,
Milton?

Did they get their beer labels today?
Shipper Jim Main checks his
delivery slips.



Calamity Jane's Pilot Harry Wilson,
the old soldier.

Assistant to the Superintendent of
Shipping is Alex Rodger, Jr.
bowler and vendor
of cokes.



REWARD!

To the left, police record photograph of 1942 bowling champs of Bulman Pen. For the last ten years Bulman Pen has honored the local Five Pin Printers' League by sending in teams of its best behaved boys, thus leaving the alleys open to anything from mayhem to murder. For eight of those years Warden ("long term") Crick has been in there knocking 'em dead. Three times Bulman's Boys have snuck off with the mug. This year the Pen's colors are carried by Rodger, Bakosti, Ruppel, H. Thompson, and Crick. The annual wind-up, culmination of the exertions of the season, takes place in Picardy's Salon on Broadway. Every str bird who can get parole turns up at this strictly stag affair, where each does his best to eat, drink and be merry, and succeeds (without trying), in coming home broke.

SOAPY JOE, alias **JOE THE JEEP**—A real desperado. His timid manner and soft speech just a camouflage. Shoots first and thinks afterwards. Has spent 20 years in solitary refinement.

RUFFNECK RUPPIE—Take no chances with this outlaw. Steals marbles from little boys. A pistol packin' papa!

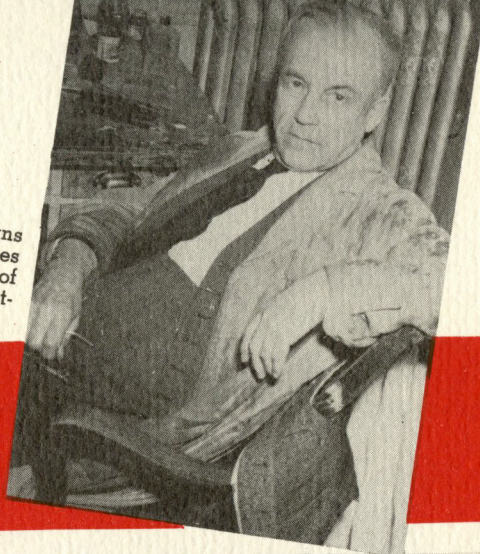
J. EDGAR HOOVERCRICK—Famous F.B.I. sleuth. "It takes a crook to catch a crook," he sez. Known in every alley.

HAIRPIN HAROLD, alias **SLIPPERY SOL**—First class ticket scalper and killer-diller. He's a mutuel maker, with an eagle eye for a slick chick.

JOHNNY DE KEED—A master jockey on the galloping dominos. Old time anchor-man and split-picker (picks pockets too!) Worked many years on the grain-gang.

Upstairs

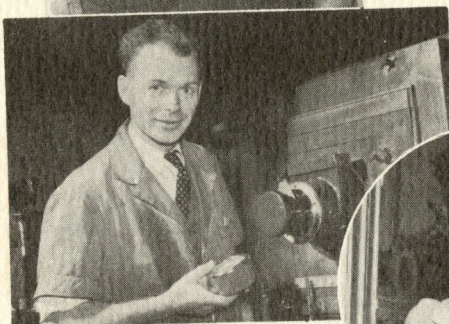
Mr. Otto signs
bonus cheques
and is head of
the Art Depart-
ment too.



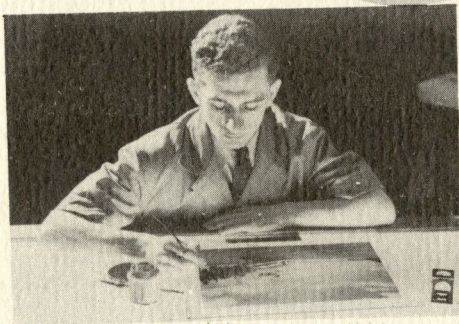
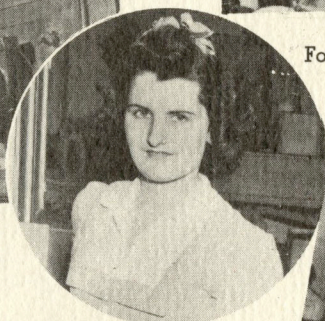
Genial Jim Jones,
the salesman's
best friend.



Heinie Krebs, Artist.
For further details, see page 30.



Quick Ferdie, the birdie!
Ferdie Dalman and right, his
assistant, Ruth Goulding.



Alfie before he got that army haircut.



Harry Cramer and Bill Toseland, two
delicate lads, just wastin' away.



Standing—James Taplin, John Bakosti, Geo. Meering, Charles Larson, Peter Diebert, Alfred Roth, Harry Cramer and William Toseland.
Sitting — Frank Samboryk, Jim Jones, Henry Krebs, Rudy Otto, Leslie Scott, Fred Stevens and Ferdie Dalman.



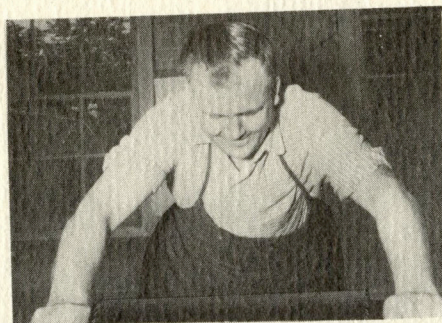
Frankie and Johnny,
They loved their work
But they done it wrong.



Freddy Stevens whose pet cat (he named it Tom) gave birth to five kittens in his tool box the other day. Wot's in a name?

+++

Johnny Bakosti went out fishing one week-end and returned with the tall story of catching a big Jack with a full grown duck in its mouth. Top that one boys!



IF HE COULD ONLY COOK!

Charlie Larson, the great outdoor man, who takes a day off after each fishing trip.

Leslie Scott of the Transfer Room, alias Daniel in the lions' den.

+++

Also working upstairs, but not photographed, is Glenn (Red) Wolfe, a terror from Fort Rouge, and Bill Stewart, former printer who aims to learn a real trade.

Type Department

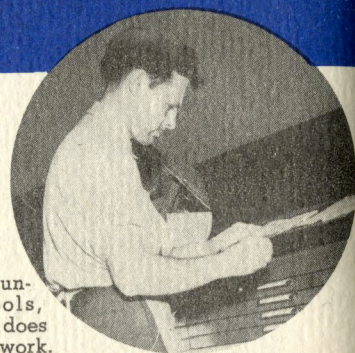


Standing: Geo. Mills, Ernie Cumming, Red Holland, Geo. McLean, Geo. Lawrence, Harry Reyner, Vic. Nuyten.

Kneeling: Con Jestadt, Johnny Quiggin, Ray Lavallee, Grimm McDonald and Oscar Dessler (sub.)



Ernie, the foreman, has plenty of worries.



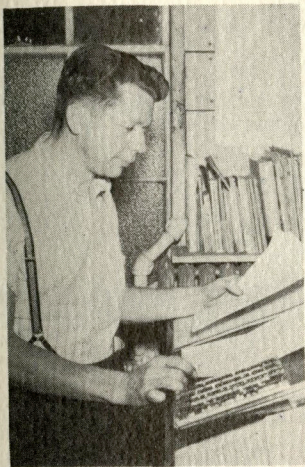
When not running pools, Grimm does a little work.



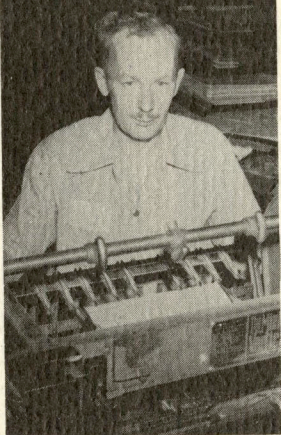
The Monotype twins look 'em over.



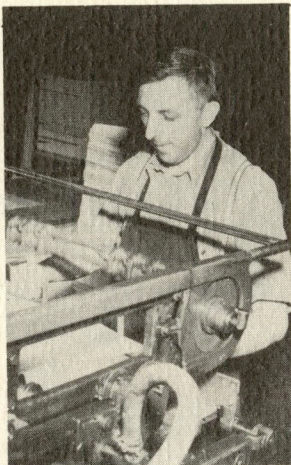
Daphne Cumming, our charming proofreader, who is never around when needed.



Vic, typographer, athlete and amateur fruit-grower.



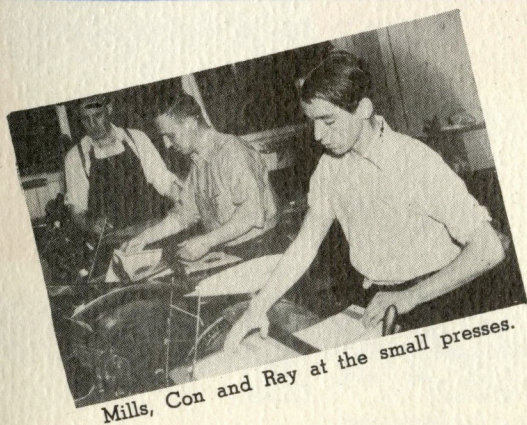
Our popular Redhead left us, and now he rolls 'em in the Okanagan Valley.



Harry, who would rather curl than eat.

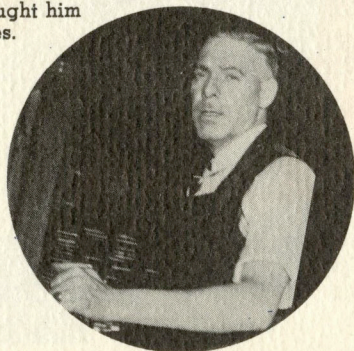


A GENERAL VIEW OF THE COMPOSING ROOM

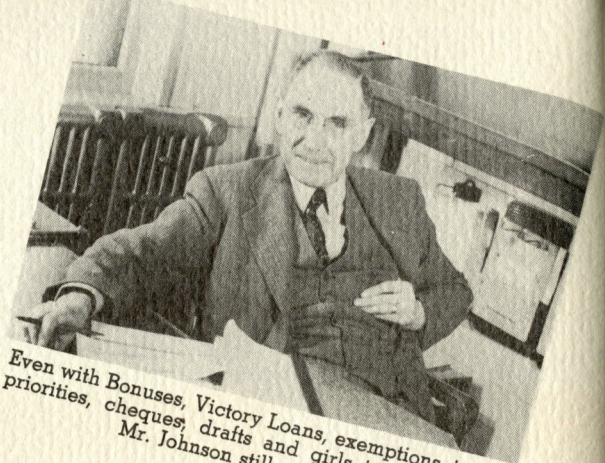


Mills, Con and Ray at the small presses.

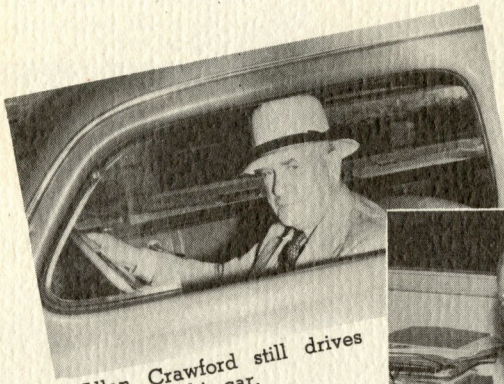
George, the stoneman, was "frozen" to his work when the photogs flash caught him unawares.



OFFICE



Even with Bonuses, Victory Loans, exemptions, taxes, priorities, cheques, drafts and girls to worry him, Mr. Johnson still can smile.



Allan Crawford still drives his car.



A welcome sight
Is Miss McKnight,
Especially on a
Friday night!



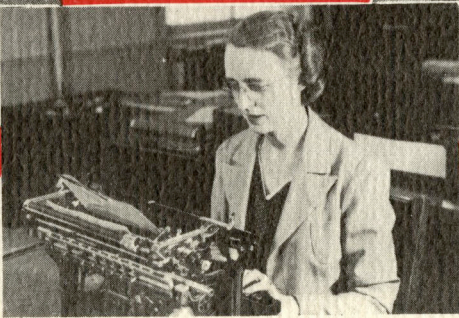
Jack Antliff, now
a Bulman sales-
man, trying to
remember that
new joke he
heard.



Herbert Thornton Marlow, Esq.



Bill Henning just
heard that some-
body wanted to
pay a bill.



Olive Starr at the Underwood



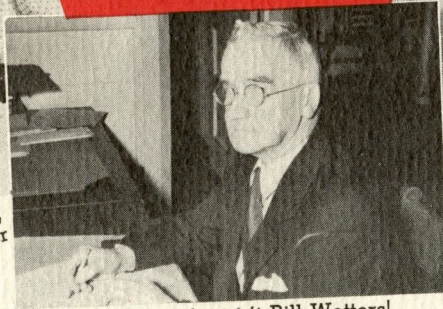
Azalea Boles, holding the line.



Clara Isherwood and Ivy (Sproat) Holmes were too busy to pose for us.



Adrien Carstens, who presides over the filing room.



Beejabers, if it isn't Bill Watters!



"Could you find a file for me, Miss Murrell?"



Betty Weir always roots for Daniel Mac Football teams.



Earla Huffman on the trail of a docket.



Helen Mortham day dreaming . . . of sailors, perhaps?

Scoop! Picture of a girl stripping



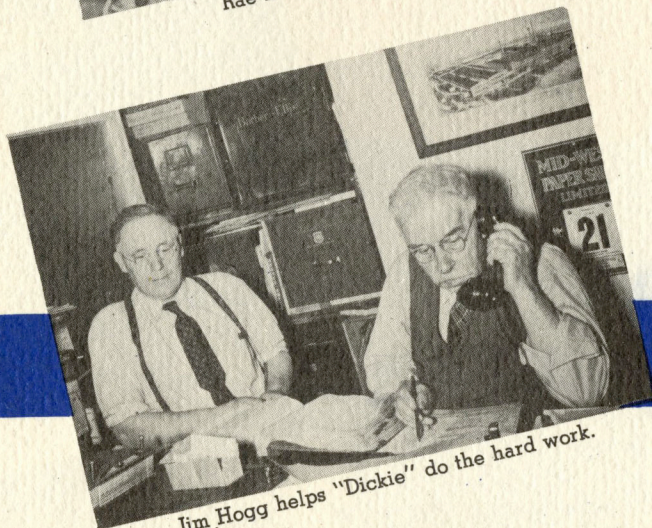
Rae Levi stripping drug boxes.

In CABLE Ltd.

There's been some changes made. The days are gone when cut rates on purses, picture frames, china and assorted bric-a-brac kept a steady stream of Bulman Bargain snoopers hovering on the threshold. Cable Limited now handles only boxes, labels, cards, and stickers. Roy is in the army, and Jack works most of the time for Bulman's. Often the place looks deserted, but a thorough search always reveals Rae hidden behind a pile of something or other, and "up to the neck" in stickers, labels, boxes, etc.

PURCHASING

One of the six busiest places in the shop is the purchasing office, where since 1907 William (Dad) Dixon has been ordering stock, and generally keeping Bulman's supplied with all the necessities. Now, with priorities and such, he's a busier man than ever. When this picture was taken Mr. Dixon was giving Barber-Ellis the old Irish blarney about needing those No. 10 envelopes right away. From the quick results he didn't get, we figure there must be some Irishmen down at B-E too.



Jim Hogg helps "Dickie" do the hard work.

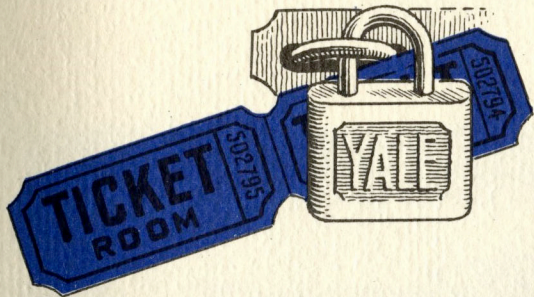
A Morning with Krebs

It will not be long now before the snow will be blowing and the temperature is 'way down. Then, every morning at 7:25 you will see a fur coat, fur hat, large felt boots and a cigar moving down the street towards Bulman's. Underneath all this muffling is Henry Krebs. Upstairs he goes to the artist room, takes off his glasses, wipes off the frost, then off with his coat. Next comes the manipulation of the windows. (Some draft controlling system that Henry's got figured out, like the gas savers he had on the old model T a decade ago, when he used to go down to Emerson and back on 3 cups of gas). The cigar

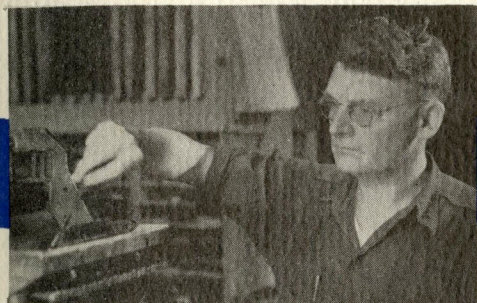


is then carefully butted out, and put on a saucer behind him. Cheerful greetings are exchanged with everyone around, and Henry settles down to work,—but up again—there's too much draft from that east window. So it goes on till 9:30 when he takes off his hat, the wind outside now blowing from another direction. The west window is adjusted a little, the work moves along nicely for the rest of the morning. Henry occasionally starts whistling Part of Beethoven's lost 12th Symphony. Finally the bell starts ringing at noon, and in about 10 minutes, with the felt boots, fur coat, and hat and scarf properly adjusted, the cigar butt collected, Henry ventures toward the open door, hesitates a minute—makes some inaudible comment, then plunges into the cold.

Bill Toseland says he knows a colored man who named his children Eenie, Meenie, Miney and Joe. He didn't want no Moe!



Foreman Bill (Wot's oop) Dakin
is "Father" to his flock.



Herb Scavington, the Selkirk (County) Rancher.



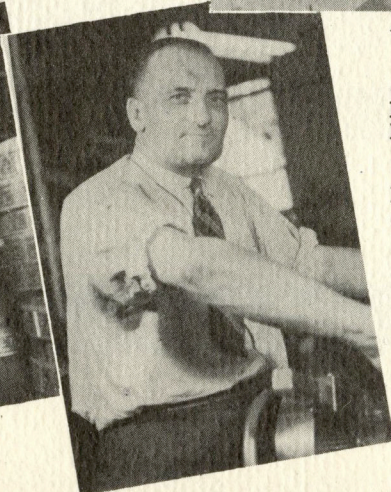
Smiling Louise Stewart,
our "oomph" girl.



Above:
Bessie Matheson shows Katie
Peters how to count tickets.



Far Left:
Elsie Colvin wonders why so
many people go to shows.



Left:
Big Joe Jestadt says, "Wot's
Garnet' Coulter got that
I ain't got?"

Honour Roll

Second World War
For King and Country

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| • JOHN O. PAYNE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • THOMAS WICKENS
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • WILLIAM J. GEMMELL
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • HAROLD BROWN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • THOMAS BARR
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • GEORGE C. DONE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • JOHN MUNN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • EDNA ALEXANDER
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • IRENE L. BIRKS
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • JOHN THOMPSON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • J. G. HAWTHORNE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ALEX. M. DUNCAN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • ERNEST THOMPSON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • LILLIAN WEBSTER
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • E. JAS. TAPLIN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • ERIC R. BURMAN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • MILTON MEDOMIN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • NORMAN V. PAISLEY
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • ALLAN R. MORSE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • WILLIAM MCANINCH
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • JAS. B. EDMONSTON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • THOMAS PARRY
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ERNEST PERKINS
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • RENÉ BESSE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • JACK HAWTHORNE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • HARRY DAVIDSON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ALFRED ROTH
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • JOHN MAIN
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • THOMAS HUDSON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • GORDON P. CAINE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • DALBERT SIMPSON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • STEPHEN DIXON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • IAN A. AIRD
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • M. MICKLEWRIGHT
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ROY. D. HOWELLS
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • LESTER A. FRY
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • ALEX. RODGER SM
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ALEX. D. RAE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • JAMES W. VICK
B. 1901, DIED 1945 |
| • BASIL BARBER
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • EDGAR W. KELLET
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • LEONARD BRADFORD
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • VICTOR L. JEFFERY
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • MURRAY BOUTILIER
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • CHARLES COULL
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • ANDREW DYKES
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • WILLIAM DUNFORD
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • GAVIN HOGG
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • DOUGLAS NEWTON
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • RALPH KLINE
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • PETER DEIBERT
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • ROBERT TOSH
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • GEORGE HEERING
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • JAS. H. WALKER
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • SYLVESTER DES LAURIERS
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |
| • ROBERT McDONALD
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | • ROY E. BUSH
B. 1901, DIED 1945 | |

WILL NOT RETURN • WILL NOT RETURN • WILL NOT RETURN
WILL NOT RETURN • WILL NOT RETURN • WILL NOT RETURN

MEMBERS OF
Bulman Organization
WHO HAVE VOLUNTEERED FOR ACTIVE SERVICE
WINNIPEG and VANCOUVER

O Canada

O Canada! Our home and native land,
True patriot love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free;
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

O Canada! O Canada!
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee,
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

2

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow.
How dear to us thy vast domain,
From East to Western sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil,
Thou true North, strong and free!

3

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise;
To keep thee steadfast through the years
From East to Western sea,
Our Fatherland, our Motherland!
Our true North, strong and free!