

FORCED
VENTILATION

Respirator
CHAIR CUSHION

COMFORTABLE
AND COOL



L·M·Bickett Company

*Rubber
Manufacturers*

Watertown, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

June, 1943

To our Customers both
BW (before war)
AW (after war)

Well I thot it was about time to let you know what I and the LMBCo. were doing and at the same time tell you what we are not doing which by the way is lots more than what we are doing.

In the first place we being in the rubber business were one of the first to get hit and on April 1st, 1942 when we had to stop making cushions we felt as though we were having another Pearl Harbor and we are still groggy and very much bewildered because of all the regulations and restrictions imposed on us.

We were fortunate in having a lot of Respirator Cushions on hand and we had one shipment of about 200 Respirator Cushions ready for shipment to Manila, P. I. when the war first started so we were told to wait till the war was over before shipping. We also had a big shipment for Mexico which we had transferred to one of our dealers in Texas.

Just think it is now over a year since we made eny Respirator Cushions or Chair Mats and now all we had are gone except what we are using in our own office chairs and if LMB takes them away from us he is going to have a strike on his hands.

Several of our employees have gone to war and LMB wishes he was young enough to go too. Knowing LMB as I do and knowing too well how mad he can get when things don't go right I wish he could go and help get this war over with darn quick.

We are making lots of things for war use (in fact we can't make eny other kind of rubber goods) and our products are now being used in tanks, airplanes, on top of the water ships and submarines all over the world where the war is going on.

I am making a collection of all the different things we do make for the war so that I can hand them down to my posterity (if I have eny).

When war first started I wanted to enlist but I was told that my ears were too big and stuck out too far so here I am still with LMBCo. I was told that all office boys have large ears and the longer they are office boys the bigger they get. I guess you could call it an occupational affliction jest like policemen get flat feet, cowboys bow-legs, etc.

LMB just looked over my sholder and saw what I had wrote and he said (That's the rottenest aliby I ever heard but perhaps it's as good as eny you could think of so let it stay in) which I am so doing.

-over-

LMB has to give most everything his special attention and in addition he has to make molds for lots of things as he is a good machinist besides being a rubber man. Sometimes he says he knows too much but I don't think so otherwise he wouldn't be LMB and my boss and the head of the LMBCo.

He gets as dirty or dirtier than any of our employees and several times when he had callers and he came into the office to talk to them the callers wouldn't believe he was LMB till I told them he was he.

It is my opinion that lots of people are doing more to help win the war by working like the dickens in their own jobs than they could do by being on the front lines. Another thing to think of is that if all the bosses went to war and lots of them got killed who would give jobs to the soldiers after the war is over.

Vic Fiegel and his wife who was Helen Bickett who used to be our bookkeeper are now living in Texas. They have a boy about 1½ yrs. old and his name is Kirt and looks like his paw Vic. Before the war Vic traveled for the LMBCo. and no doubt he called on you cause he was all over most of the U. S.

Bill Larson who is LMB's son-in-law because he married LMB's daughter Ruth is now a Major in Australia or New Guinea, and from the fact he was a 1st Lt. only a year ago he must of done a pretty good job in fighting the japs.

Please note that I did not use a capital j in spelling japs for they don't deserve any kind of capital except capital punishment which I hope they all get.

LMB is trying to be Granddad, father and pal to Major Larson's two boys while the war is going on and he (I mean LMB) is having his hands full. Leigh the oldest boy is 2 yrs. 4 months old and Reed is only about 8 months old, or perhaps it is more proper to say 8 months young. Bill hasn't seen Reed yet as Reed was born when his paw was in the big fight in New Guinea and he is still there or in Australia.

LMB often comes down to the factory with his clothes all messed and smelling like kids and sometimes his neck or face is scratched like he had been in a fight. He says he believes in raising boys to be tuff guys and from the way he looks sometimes I think both boys are already that.

Its funny how Grandpaws act about and with their grandsons but LMB is just about the worst one I ever saw or heard of. Perhaps because LMB hasn't any sons of his own is why he is so looneytickey about his grandsons.

Well here I am telling family secrets concerning LMB and not telling you about the rubber business, however perhaps it is just as well as there isn't much to tell about the rubber business anyhow.

Yours truly,

O. B.
L. M. BICKETT COMPANY