

argus eyes *for Victory!*

Vol. 2—No. 5

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

March, 1944



"Cover Girl"

By Eddie Girvan, Optical Assembly Dept.

This candid montage of glamour and photogenics has enough of what it takes to be anybody's "Pin-up Girl," so we're adopting her as our cover girl for the month.

This happy combination of Grace Margaret, Eddie Girvan and Argoflex should be very stimulating to members of the Argus Camera Club, of which Eddie is an enthusiastic and hard working member.





This paper is an employees' publication. Its aims are:

- 1. To present news of individuals throughout the two plants.
2. To keep former employees now in the service informed as to what is going on at International Industries.
3. To present up-to-date information on all problems vital to employees which the war has brought about.
4. To give all employees an opportunity to express themselves.

No items will be used which will tend to ridicule or embarrass anyone. Humor and good-natured fun, however, are always acceptable.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Chas. A. Barker
Sports.....Harold Peterson
Circulation.....Naomi Knight
Photography.....Richard Bills

* * *

The Representatives of each Department are responsible that the news of these Departments reach the desk of the Editor in the Advertising Department, Plant 1.

Printed in U. S. A.

Ode to a Prism

Twinkle, twinkle, little prism,
How I wonder what you isem,
Underneath the shiny platey,
How much make my toofies achesy.
Why, you dirty little skunk,
No wonder decent men get drunk.
I sit and grind you day on day,
Why, I rather shovel hay.
First, my gage it goes to hell,
Then a prism I let fell,
Soon my block goes on the blink,
By that time I can't seem to think.
Now the clock says time to eat,
My back is broke and oh, my feet.
Back to work I slowly tread
And wish that I was home in bed.
Well, I'd better get to work
'Cause I've a job I must not shirk.
Jim Swanek, Dept. 38.

Dick Kroll gives Argus Eyes a swell letter from Pvt. George J. Cooke. "Baldy" sends his regards to Carlo Rosasco and all the rest of his old pals in Dept. 18. He says that the training in the Signal Corps is really tough, but he's not a bit sorry that he "started Army life with the Queen of the Army—the Infantry." He is scheduled to graduate in April when he will receive a technician's rating in teletype work. "Baldy" would very much like to hear from the gang. We've made sure that we have his correct address so he'll receive Argus Eyes regularly.

Text Books Free

The Industrial Publishing Company has published a set of five books which they call the "Know How" series. One of these publications deals with "How to Read Blue Prints," and another one covers the "Use of Measuring and Inspection Instruments."

Since we have now acquired a suitable place for instruction of personnel, a short course covering the teaching of blue print reading will be offered all Argus employees. The text book will be furnished free of charge to any employee who wishes to participate in the program, provided the employee is willing to donate his own time. The first groups will be handled Saturday mornings, and the sessions will last two hours. Approximately ten sessions will be sufficient for the average person to cover the course completely, even though the person has not had any particular previous experience in blue print reading. Scale models of the drawings studied will be available to make it easier for the students. The first classes will probably start Saturday morning, February 26, and about 40 people will be covered in the first two groups.

Since some of us are already on a working schedule including Saturday mornings, it is planned to accommodate those people at another time, perhaps week-day evenings or Saturday afternoons. The choice will be based on the majority's opinion. If you are interested in attending these classes according to the agreement outlined, please register your name and desired time with Mrs. Titus in the Personnel Department.

Even those persons who are not directly in touch with blue prints as a



Rita Graybill

Rita Graybill, left, won a \$25 War Bond for selling the most bonds in Plant 1. Miss Graybill, chairman of the drive, merits credit for an excellent performance of a difficult job.

Others who will receive merit certificates for their excellent contributions include: Laura Egeler, Emma Exelby, Carlo Rosasco, Doris Sherman and Ed. Sleezer.



Frances Hill

Our goal in this drive was \$60,000. We exceeded our quota by \$16,481.25 for a grand total of \$76,481.25. We have a right to be proud of the fine patriotic spirit which prevails throughout the company and makes buying bonds for Victory a pleasure as well as a privilege.

The Sales and Advertising group were again the first over the top with 100% participation. A silver bar will be added to the plaque they won in the Third War Loan drive. Dept. 34 received their plaque for outstanding contribution; and Dept. 34 and the Tool Room won theirs for 100% participation as well as outstanding contributions.



Left to right, center picture: Victor Tasker, Dept. 34; Jacquelyn Schaffer, Sales and Advertising Depts.; Frances Hill, Dept. 40; Joseph Lyons, Dept. 11. These four representatives of their respective departments are shown with the War Bond Victory plaques which their groups were awarded for outstanding contributions to the Fourth War Loan drive.

part of their everyday work, but who feel the need for this knowledge, will gain something at no expense except the time they spend in the class room. There will be no home work connected with the course, and these books will become the property of the student upon completion of the course.

E. C. Schlenker.

Soldier's Mustering-Out Pay

To clear up a certain amount of confusion regarding the mustering-out payment, here is a summary of the essential facts of the Act.

All men who have service in the Armed Forces AFTER December 6, 1941, are eligible for payment with one exception. If you served within the continental limits of the United States for less than 60 days, you receive \$100; if you served for over 60 days, you will receive \$200; and if you served over 60 days and were overseas, you will receive \$300.

If you requested your release for overage to return to an essential industry, you will NOT receive any payment unless you have served overseas, in which case your payment will be on the same basis as shown above.

Argus Victory Bond Club

Last April, seventy-five employees of Plant 2 formed a club for the purchase of bonds over and above those being bought individually. This project will have been the means of additional bond purchases to the value of \$2,600 in one year.

Each member contributes one dollar on pay day and a \$25 bond is issued to each of the four whose numbers are drawn. There is a limit of four bonds per person during the year, although the lucky ones must continue paying. Florence Kiser and Beverly Harpster have each won four bonds and several others have drawn three, two or one.

Interest has been very high and red letter days are those when drawings are made and winners' names are posted. Anyone interested in becoming a member should contact Roy Hoyer or Fred Mowry, managers.

Considering that the primary purpose is to buy more and more bonds to aid the war effort, we feel that those contributing should be congratulated. Let's help CLUB the Axis into submission with war bonds.

Good Pictures Bring You Together

Our Versatile President

Mr. Robert D. (Cobbler) Howse has, among his other many accomplishments, a remarkable knowledge of the finer art of shoe repairing! While waiting for a plane in Toledo recently, he discovered a nail had worked its way into his shoe. Upon inquiry, the nearest shoe repair was in the little town of Walbridge about three miles away. After a mad dash to town, the shoe repair emporium was closed, with a note on the door stating that the "operator" was ill and that he lived next door. This very disconcerting information did not daunt our versatile president. He dashed next door, talked to the cobbler, was given the keys to the shop and dashed back again. Into the shop and back of the repair counter he went and standing on one leg like a flamingo, he went to work on his shoe.

Needless to say, he was back at the airport in time to catch his plane, with a super deluxe job of extraction done on the offending nail.

P. S. Oh! If I had only had had a camera along!

Sales and Advertising News

Homer Hilton, our photogenic sales manager, has just received a gift from Frank Gatteri, formerly an Argus dealer down in Florida, but now a Captain in the Signal Corps at Washington. The gift consisted of a dozen very fine portraits of Homer which the Captain made a few weeks ago.

We recently had a pleasant break in our routine when Barbara Crossman popped in on us. The old-timers will remember her as "Barb," and she was formerly connected with the Advertising Department. Barb's husband is serving with the Armed Forces in India.

A certain young lady in our office has had a lot of pep lately. Is it love or vitamins?

Thelma Faber is now wearing a silver button from the Red Cross Blood Donors' Organization and, although she dislikes grapefruit juice, is going after the gold one as soon as possible.

"OUR MISTER B"

Our lone gallant
Is Mister B
When Mister H
Is in D. C.
And Bob and Ted and Harry C
A-calling on our dealers be
Our lone gallant
Is Mister B.

The Sales Department wants to know why Jackie Schaffer spends about 15 minutes looking out of the window around 12:30 every day.

We hate to make a gossip column of this, but we just wanted to say that Thelma Faber has been doing a lot of long-distance telephoning lately. It's all on account of a Lieutenant way down in South Carolina.

Ted Humphrey's Brother Prisoner of Nazis

Ted Humphreys was very happy the other day to receive two letters from his brother who has been a prisoner of war in Germany for almost four and a half years. Although the news was naturally "light," it was interesting to hear that an American prisoner was brought into the same camp a few days earlier and turned out to be a mutual friend of theirs from New York, which, of course, proves that the world is small.

Ted's brother was on the armed merchantman Rawalpindi, which was sunk in the North Sea after fighting for over an hour with the Deutschland and another unidentified battleship. The Rawalpindi was praised by Churchill in his speech before Parliament the day after the battle.

Ted's family was at first notified by the British Admiralty that his brother had been drowned, but some days after they received a letter from him with a German postmark saying that he had been picked up by the Deutschland and taken to Germany for the "duration." You can bet that Ted is looking forward to seeing his brother after the war and hearing his experiences over some bar in England.

ARM 3/c Virgil Wilt writes from somewhere aboard ship in the Pacific theater. Virgil sends his thanks for a "swell Xmas package." Virgil has been sailing over salt water for some time now, and says that it "looks swell for a dip," but he wants to pick his own time. He mentions that he ran into Marine John Duda the other day, who used to work in the lens department, Plant 2. He sends his heartiest thanks for Argus Eyes.



Patricia Abbott is the new operator at the switchboard, Plant 1. Her husband, Pvt. Wonnel Abbott of the Army Air Corps, recently finished his training at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and is awaiting an overseas assignment. For the duration, Patricia is living with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin A. Lionquist. She is a graduate of Ann Arbor High School, Class of '42.

News From McCoy

We reproduce here a letter which appeared in the January issue of Photographic Trade News, S. G. Krivit, publisher.

Dear S. G.:

Checking my address book, I find I haven't sent you any word for several months, so here's a "quickie" to give you the latest dope on the real McCoy.

A lot of water has gone under the hull since I saw Times Square (I'd sure like to be there), and it's too bad the censors won't let me tell you how we are taking care of the situation, but no doubt your favorite news sheet gives you the latest dope.

Did manage to get ashore on a tropic isle, and looked high and low, but no sign of Dotty Lamour. Also traded some land pajamas to the natives for trinkets and undoubtedly a fuzzy-haired tarzan will be seen for many months to come running around in a fancy outfit with McCoy stenciled on it. He ought to be the best dressed man on the island.

We are getting some good pictures and I hope one day you get a chance to see 'em in print. Meanwhile, I enclose a couple of snaps of yours truly, which may give you the 10,000 words I can't manage in this letter.

Was promoted to full Lieut. a few weeks ago, so am coming up in the world. May not get a chance to write again for a while, so will finish off with a wish for a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

Cordially,

Mac McCoy.

McCoy is on military leave from his position here as Advertising Manager.

Dept. 18

The MN "Fine" had a potluck dinner February 21 to celebrate Bertha Snay's birthday. Each gave her a hankie and a card.

Pfc. Robert Hensel, son of Mrs. Esther Hensel, is now in action with the Marines somewhere in the Pacific.

It seems that the Dials team's rabbit foot is doing some good these days. Anyhow, they are five games in the lead. Nice going.

We extend our sympathy to Florence Russel, whose brother was killed in an accident.

A few of the girls from this department had a bad Monday after the weekend of the state bowling tournament in Detroit, especially I. C. and D. A. We all lived through it and are looking forward to another tournament.

Frances Tracy and Laura Snearly are new members in this department. We wish you lots of luck and fun.

Lucille Gasidlo is very happy now. Her husband got an honorable discharge from the Army. He will work on their farm. They have moved into their new home near Willis. We wish you lots of luck and happiness.

We wonder what the Dial Line would do without Loretta Rise around to keep our morale up.

John Kenne and his crew were pretty tired after cleaning the joint for the "General" Inspection.

Mammie Fisher is a regular fan of the Engineering girls. The Dials and the Engineers clash this week, and we are hoping that Mammie will root for the Dials just a little bit.

The gas used to drive a car 12,000 miles per year for 1,000 years equals that required for one bombing mission over Berlin.

In spite of huge war requirements, the average U. S. civilian meat consumption was five pounds per capita greater in 1943 than the average in 1935-39.

The waste of one slice of bread per week in each U. S. home means a total waste of two million loaves per week in the entire nation.

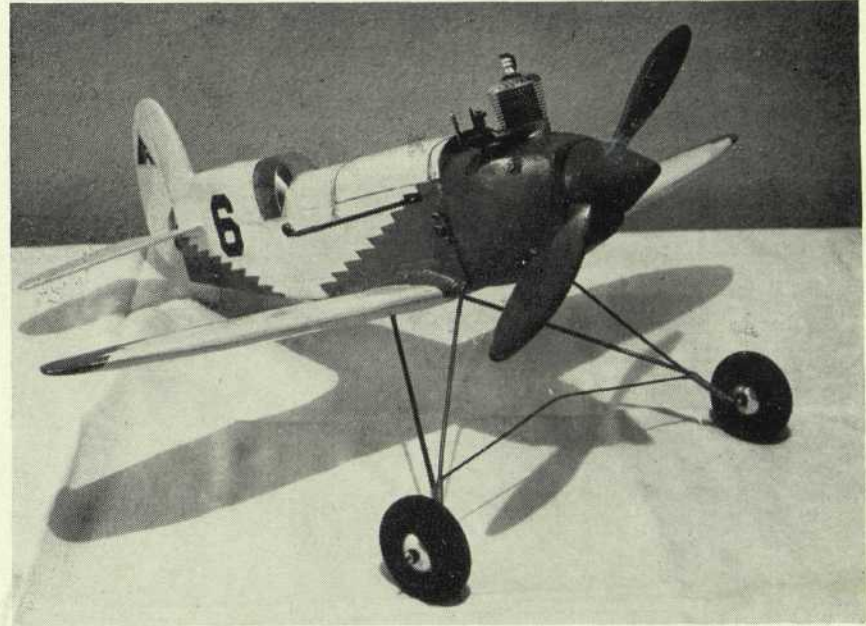
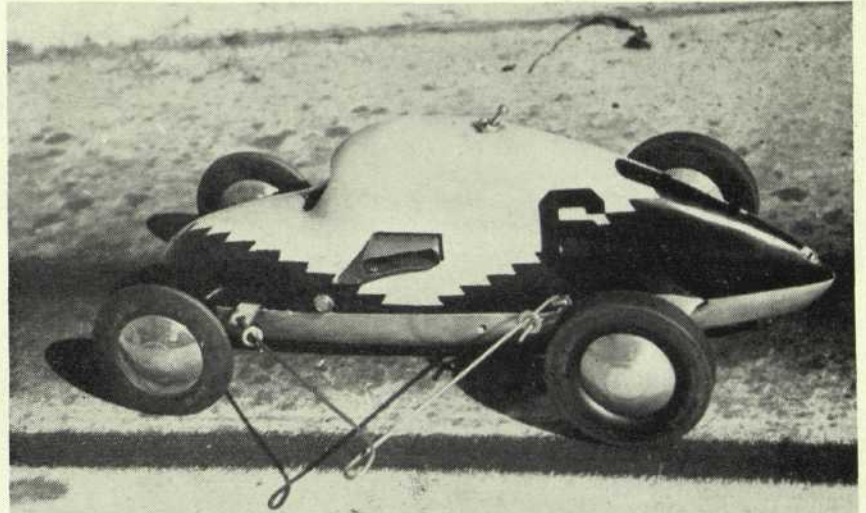
Dept. 40 News

Mrs. Irene Miller Walker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Miller, and Willie L. Nill, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Nill, were married Tuesday, January 11, in the Post Chapel of the Fleet Sound School of the U. S. Navy, Key West, Fla. Irene was employed by Optical Assembly, Plant w, for more than a year.

Pfc. Barbara Schimke writes friends here of a change of address. Barbara is now enjoying California sunshine.

Some Facts About Model Midget Racing

By Eugene Livesay, Dept. 16, Plant 1



Two of Eugene Livesay's favorite models. Top, a bevel gear drive streamliner. Bottom, a V-control airplane.

The hobby of building and racing model midget racing cars has been called "America's fastest growing hobby." The truth of this statement is apparent in view of the fact that it began with two or three men about five years ago, and now numbers several thousands active hobbyists. The war has slowed it up some, due to the fact that a lot of the boys are in the service, and manufacturers of motors and cars are in war production. But still there are lots of cars running all over the U. S. Recently, the world's record was raised to 108 M. P. H.

Model midget racing started when somebody conceived the idea of putting a model airplane motor in a frame with four home made wheels and a body on it. The first car used friction drive as the means of transmitting power to the drive wheels. This proved unsatisfactory, so bevel gears were used and are still used today. Then there began the gradual improvement in motors until today there is one outstanding motor which turns 15,000 R. P. M. and develops 3/4 H. P. Other new developments include the spur gear drive. This is faster because it eliminates the drive shaft and the friction that it entails. This type of gear drive is considered about ten to fifteen M. P. H. faster than the bevel gear drive.

At the present time there are three types of cars or chassis, all using the same size motor. There is the old original conventional type, which looks like a race car with bevel gear drive. The second class is called the bevel gear streamliner, and the third class is the spur gear streamliner. The old conventional type is coming back, however. At the present time there is only about one M. P. H. difference in the speed second of the conventional and the streamliner class—one 95, the other 96.

The motors used are all about the same size, 60 C. C. (cubic centimeter) piston displacement. They are one-cylinder, two cycle type, air-cooled, using alcohol and castor oil for fuel. They range in price from \$14 to \$35. Some fellows who have the facilities build their own motors with good success and still more of them build their own cars. Since the war started, more cars have been built or old cars rebuilt than ever before. And it is the home-built cars that are getting the higher speeds.

The cars are run on a specially built circular track. It is usually made of concrete, 70 feet in diameter. There is a center post in the exact center of the

track, to which is attached a one-sixteenth steel cable. The other end of the cable is attached to the car. From the center post to the center of the car must be exactly 35 feet. So, with each lap the car makes around the track it travels one-twenty-fourth of a mile or twenty-four laps to the mile. Different sizes of tracks are used, however.

The racing of model midgets does not take the place of big car or midget racing to the "dyed in the wool" auto racing fan, but it does give him something to do in his spare time. When running his car, he gets the old familiar smell of burned castor oil and scorched rubber that is music to his blood.

(Do you have a hobby? Whether it's collecting stamps, raising goldfish or cutting paper dolls, Argus Eyes wants to hear about it. Let's have another hobby story next month.)

The flying of V-controls is probably much better known than the model midget race car, due to the fact that they tie right in with the free flight model airplane which is well known all over the world.

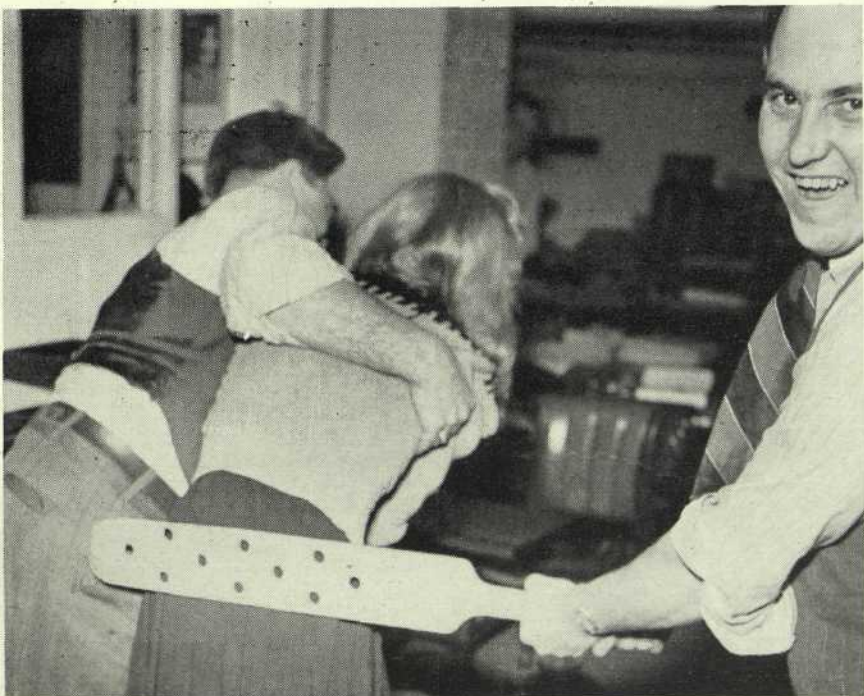
The V-control differs from the free flight model in that they have shorter wing span and smaller fuselage and are built, for the most part, for speed.

The elevators are movable and are controlled by two .010" steel wires, which the operator holds by means of a stick or handle. The length of the control wires is entirely up to the operator, usually from fifty feet up to 150.

The motor is started, tuned to peak R. P. M., and while an assistant holds the ship, the operator runs out to his stick lying on the ground. At a signal the assistant releases the ship. After rolling a few feet, it gains speed and takes off. From there on it is up to the operator or the airplane. By raising the stick, the elevators are raised and the ship climbs, and by lowering the stick, the elevators are lowered and the ship will dive. The ship continues to fly in a circle, with the operator following it until it runs out of fuel. If the operator is clever and lucky, he is able to keep the nose of the ship up and it lands all in one piece.

When the operator becomes experienced, the ship can be looped, made to do steep climbs and power dive, and even fly inverted.

Material Controlled



Mary Jane Truax is probably glad that birthdays come but once a year. Russ Warren is the chap with the tight grip on Mary Jane, while her boss, Les Schwanbeck, wields the paddle.

Buy More Bonds
in 1944

Factory Management and Engineering Dept., Plant 1



This is one of the very busiest divisions of Argus. None of the people in these pictures could take time out to pose for a photograph, so the photographer just snapped them as he found them.

Left to right, top row: E. C. Schlenker is Plant Manager and head of this department; Isabelle Nash, Secretary; A. E. Mattson, Mr. Schlenker's assistant. Eric Soderholm heads the Inspection Department. Wm. Thompson is in charge

of Time Study and Methods. Jesse Cope assists Mr. Thompson in the Methods Department, while Joy Hartman and Rhea McAlughlin report to him in the Time Study section. Marie Barbier presides over temperamental Bella, the blueprint machine, and pinch hits sometimes for "Izzy" on the Teletype.

Other members of this department, Hector Haas, Engineering Clerk in charge of blueprints, and Maury Doll, Junior Process Engineer, were absent when the pictures were taken.

Plant 1 Machine Shop

Al Sannes is the proud father of a husky baby boy. Al reports that Marvin Arne and Mrs. Sannes are doing well. Congratulations!

Mrs. Robert London, the former Alice Armet, has returned to work after a short honeymoon with her Marine husband. Sgt. London is an instructor at Oberlin, Ohio, and Alice plans on joining him there in June.

Chuck Pateck surprised everyone by showing up bright and early on Monday morning and ready to go. Chuck would like to have the week start on Tuesday.

The employees of the Machine Shop have been busy the past few weeks trying to figure out their income tax reports. The department wishes to thank Mrs. Radford for some much appreciated aid in filing these reports.

The Machine Shop girls' bowling team showed that they have the stuff of which champions are made by taking

the strong Cafeteria team two out of three games. The third game ended in a tie necessitating an extra frame. The "gals did themselves proud by winning this pressure frame by five pins.

Ben Bergman has returned to International and is taking over his duties as night foreman. Welcome back, Ben.

The tool room has suggested to John Schuler that he mark his car so that he will have no trouble locating it in the future. John was ready to swear out a warrant for somebody's arrest when he thought his car had been banged up. However, upon closer investigation John found that he had picked the wrong car!

Hazel McLean has just returned from a two weeks' visit with her soldier husband in Texas. Hazel was well satisfied with the weather of the Lone Star State and would like to return there sometime.

Perry Gainey has had some much needed improvements made in his Inspection department. Calling Ed Sleezer

to his department, Perry drew out the plans and Ed filled the order perfectly.

Handsome Bob Williams has replaced Harold Sweet on the Toolroom bowling team. Harold has been under the weather and has decided to give up the ten-pin sport for the remainder of the season.

Our foreman, Mr. Sullivan, had quite a time during the recent icy weather. Coming down the William Street hill proved to be a real job, and Sully covered most of the street before finally coming to a happy (?) landing.

Charlene Stagner, who has been away from the machine shop for over a year, has returned to work and her luck is still good. Charlene won the check pool on her first pay day.

The Lyons family is certainly doing its part in the winning of this war. Maurey, Dick, Tommy and Bunny, all former employees of the machine shop, are in the Air Corps. Joe, the fifth brother of the family, is doing his part by making the implements of war

Al Tessmer reports that his son, George, is now in North Africa, based there as a mechanic. George says that he gets quite lonesome for his friends in Ann Arbor, but he is thankful that he can do his part in assuring an Allied Victory.

Bill Zoellner of the tool room would like to know where he could hire a secretary to keep straight all the bets that he makes on his Friday night bowling.

Frank Manner, after being in the Army for eighteen months, has been given a medical discharge and is now working on the punch presses. Frank was one of the better softball pitchers in Ann Arbor, so should prove a big help in Plant One's bid for a fourth straight title in the Industrial League.

Cpl. Lester Bailey, who is a flight engineer with the Air Force Bombardment Group, is now located somewhere in Italy. Les reports that he is in the best of health and he would like to say "hello" to all his friends at International.

Material Control



Left to right: Les Schwanbeck, Department Head, running up that long distance telephone bill; Alice Blanchard, Secretary; Jane Kern, File Clerk; and Aletha Wight, Sunstrand Machine Operator.



Left to right: Larry Rabideau, Russ Warren, Sue Scott, Leona Breisch and Jack Covey, bookkeepers. Peck Stott and Stephanie Gala were absent the day the pictures were taken.

Plant Safety Director Stars on the Sharp-Shooting Range

Let it be known by those present that By Aldrich shoots pheasants with an English Enfield revolver. Almost anyone who has been within earshot of a gun knows that pheasant hunting with a standard rifle isn't always a cinch. But to draw a bead on a bird with an Enfield is really something. Nevertheless, By is batting 100% in the revolver range with a total of two pheasants with two shots. His Enfield is a 38 caliber English War Department revolver bearing the official broad arrow stamp of all English W. D. weapons. Because of its light weight it is a favorite with the R. A. F. By bought the gun when he was in London last winter.

Our Safety Director holds the European-African-Middle East and the American campaign ribbons for service overseas, and also the National Defense ribbon for service prior to Pearl Harbor. He is qualified in the Army as an expert in rifle and as a sharpshooter with a revolver.

He has some interesting stories to tell of his experiences overseas. By was in three air raids in England last winter. He says the English are so hardened to air raid warnings that when the alarm sounds nobody pays much attention. But as soon as the anti-aircraft starts, everybody ducks "except a few Americans who dash into the street with their mouths open to see what it is all about." When the bombs appear, the Americans are quickly cured of their curiosity.

By gives us a gruesome account of a "nuisance raid" on a little town near the channel. Nine Fokke-Wulfs in groups of three picked a quiet Sunday afternoon to machine-gun and bomb women and children enjoying a brief holiday in the town's park. The channel hoppers slipped in low over the water and so fast that the sound of their ma-

chine guns preceded the warning siren. But RAF Spitfires soon got into action, shooting down five of the nine. One crashed into the side of a building, and anti-aircraft got two others. By and a group of other Americans sought refuge between the stone walls of two adjacent buildings. They were trapped when a bomb blew up a house near by. After about three suffocating hours under the debris, they were dug out. There were no casualties, but several suffered severely from bad cuts and shock.

All employees interested in forming a Rifle and Revolver Club please contact by Aldrich.

Dept. 45 News

Alex Pentland, who has been working for Bill Bone while awaiting orders from the Navy, has now left us. Alex holds a commission as Ensign A-(V)-P, U. S. N. R. He has been ordered to Hartford, Conn., for temporary duty before being assigned a permanent station.

Joe Doakes was just classified 5-B, Bifocals, Bald Head, Bridgefork, Bay Window and Bunions.

Bud Lingel, who's studying for his wings at State Teachers College, Wisconsin, sends his thanks for Argus Eyes. Bud is kind enough to say, "it is impossible for me to tell you how much enjoyment I received from reading about the shop, and friends who I had the pleasure of working with before leaving for the service."

Old Glory

Old Glory will fly forever.
You ask, "How do you know?"
Each night the sky will show you,
When the sun is sinking low.

The sunset makes the stripes,
And the field is the blue of the sky,
It's dark enough for the stars to shine,
Old Glory will always fly!
—Laura Egeler.

Girvan's maids in their bonnets of blue
Are the glamor girls of Plant No. Two.
With uniforms so neat and white,
Everything must be all right.

No more dust, no more lint,
And in Eddie's eye there is a glint.
In your chairs you must sit tight,
And do not move 'til you're told you might.

The sweater girls, they are no more.
Our coats we must leave outside the door.

We must not leave the room in a bunch
When the buzzer rings to go to lunch.

So here's good-bye to the good old days,
To the easy going slipshod ways.
Let's be the model war workers meanwhile
And meet the boys coming back with a smile.

—Isabel, Dept. 40.

Deflation

"I guess you've gone out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"
No answer.

"I say, I guess you've gone out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"

"I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think."

Ken Geiger



Ken Geiger, of Curt Adam's department, Radio Engineering, is wearing that great big smile because after four months in University Hospital he is now on the road to recovery. Ken's many friends here will be mighty glad to see him back "in harness" again.

Find the Fish in This Picture



NOTICE

SELECTIVE SERVICE

In the past, it has been the practice of the Draft Board authorities to notify the Company and the selectee of any changes in his status.

The practice of notifying the Company, however, has been discontinued, making it advisable that employees should immediately report any such changes to Mrs. Radford of the Personnel Department.

Good Pictures
Bring You Together

The Sad Case of J. Willoughby Dare



THIS IS THE DESK OF J. WILLOUGHBY DARE FROM NINE UNTIL FIVE HE IS USUALLY THERE.



WHENEVER HE LEAVES IT TO GO OTHER PLACES, THE OFFICE ROUTINE KICKS RIGHT OVER THE TRACES.



HIS TELEPHONE RINGS! ALL THE OTHERS DEPLORE IT THEY TURN TO THEIR TASKS AND JUST CALMLY IGNORE IT.



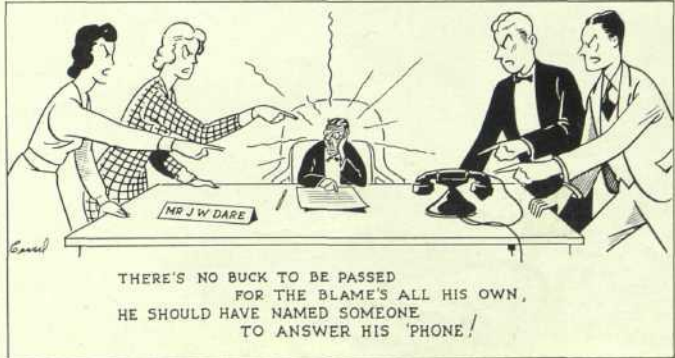
"LET SOMEONE ELSE ANSWER!" "THAT ISN'T MY JOB!" "LET SOMEONE ELSE ANSWER!" SAY SARAH AND SUE. "THAT ISN'T MY JOB!" SAY BOTH DAVID AND DREW.



SO THE TELEPHONE RINGS-AND THERE'S NO ONE TO CARE FOR THE CALL THAT'S INTENDED FOR WILLOUGHBY DARE!



BUT THE RING OF THE TELEPHONE COMES TO A HALT, THE CALLER'S HUNG UP! AND IT'S WILLOUGHBY'S FAULT



THERE'S NO BUCK TO BE PASSED FOR THE BLAME'S ALL HIS OWN, HE SHOULD HAVE NAMED SOMEONE TO ANSWER HIS 'PHONE!

"Argus Eyes In Action"

From Iceland to Australia, in the battle lines of the South Pacific, North Africa, Italy, and wherever Allied troops are engaged with the enemy, Argus precision Optical and Radio equipment is in the forefront of the attack, the "Eyes and Ears of the Army," directing, sighting and controlling the fire of the guns, and without which these present day long distance weapons would be useless. . . . Vital parts of these delicate and intricate precision instruments which measure the wind, calculate the speed, observe the direction, correct the elevation and supply all the essential precision data necessary for the accurate and intensive fire which has brought disaster and confusion to the enemy wherever we have met him, are made here at Argus.

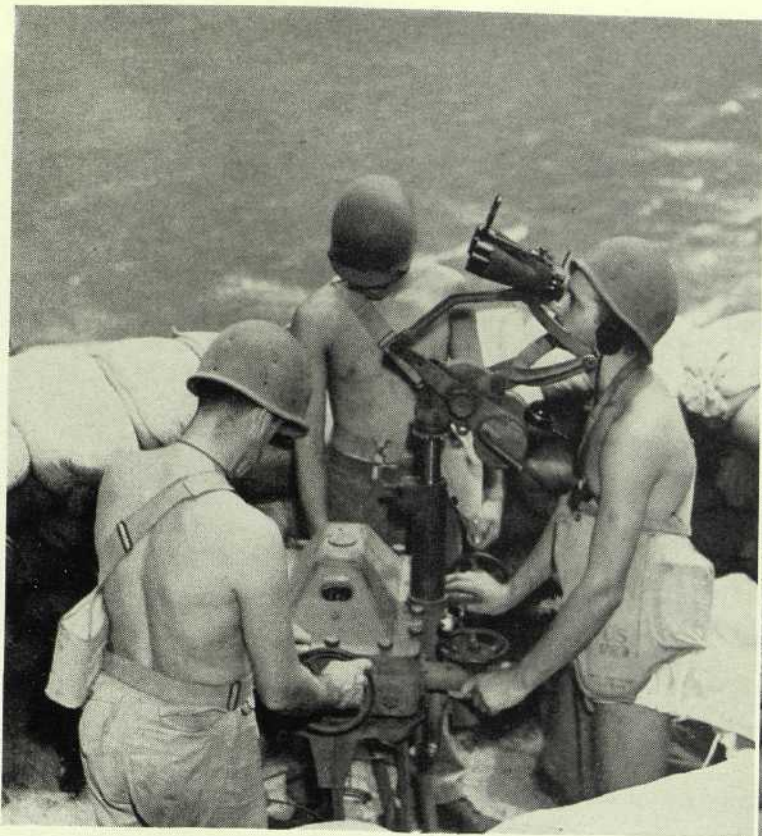
We have a right to cheer each new victory on the battlefield. We have had a part, a direct and effective part, in each battle won.



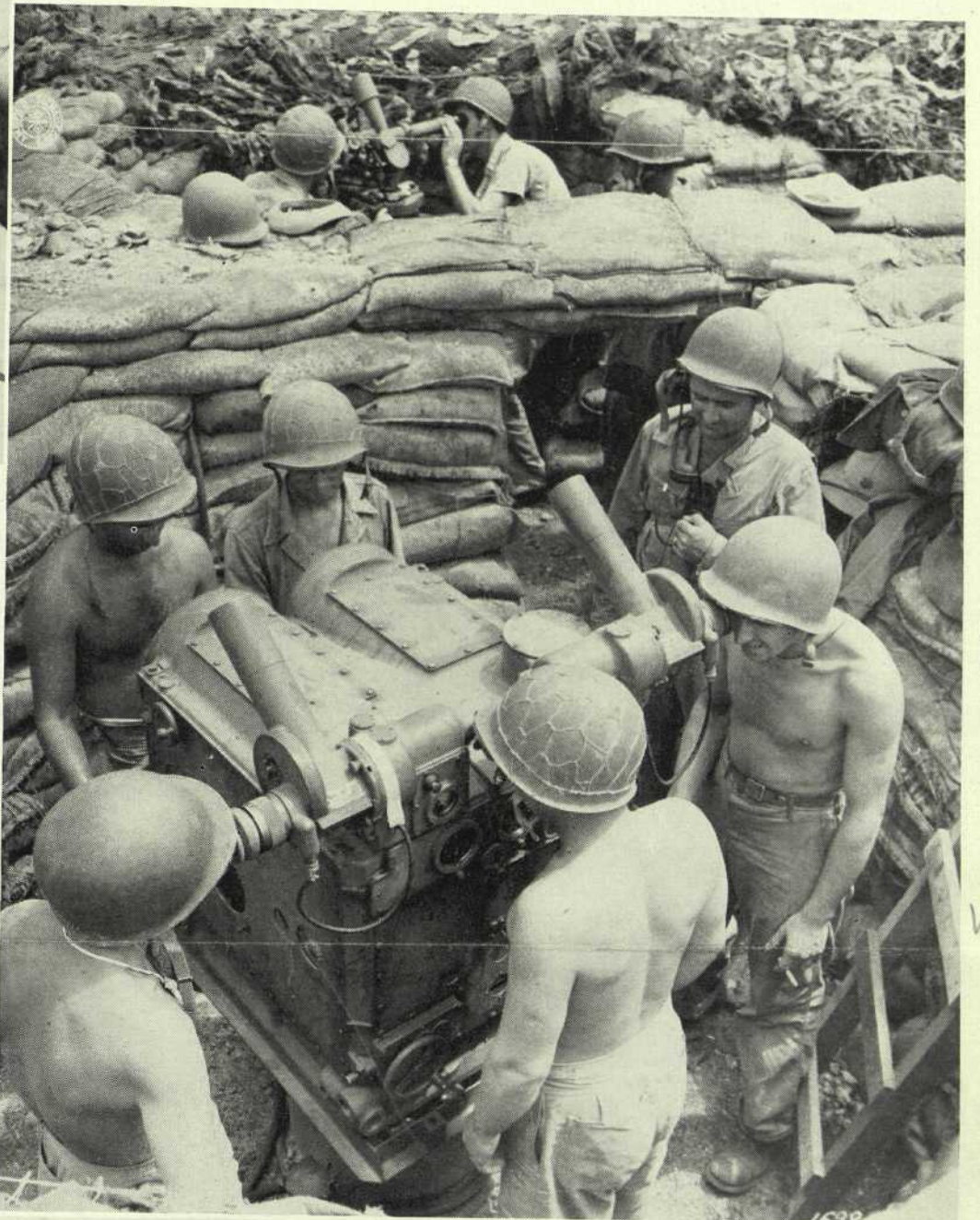
Members of an anti-aircraft regiment firing a Bofor gun. Berteaux, North Africa (Algeria).

Photographs by courtesy of the Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

Members of the control station crew can be seen working the director of a gun, the function of which is to mechanically calculate all data necessary for pointing the gun. The unit is installed below the ground in order to give protection to both men and materials against bomb fragments and strafing, somewhere in Australia.



Members of central station crew, control station for searchlight "tracking the enemy." Azimuth and Elevation Operators keep their pointers matched, thus keeping the central station and the searchlight pointing at the same object in the sky that the Signal Corps Radio or radio detector is tracking. The light commander observes thru the binoculars mounted on the central station, somewhere in Australia.



AWARDED TO PLANT 2
OPTICAL DIVISION



Vital parts are these delicate instruments. Foreground, director; in the background, a scope. New Guinea.

American soldiers taking readings on the Range Finder. Iceland.



Here And There Around Optical Assembly

By "Fearless"

Come over and listen to a play-by-play commentary of events in the stockroom by that stellar announcer of all time, the one and only—Eddie Girvan.

Fashion forecast for wedding attire: Something red, something white and something blue for 4th of July weddings, which will inevitably hit an all-time popularity peak this year.

Who is the diminutive Romeo who won't take "no" for an answer from the lady with the big blue eyes, much less a kick in the pants from the assistant foreman. (I've seen everything now.)

Assembly chant: "I wanna bowl with Smitty."

To say nothing of Bridget hitting the jack-pot the same day her B. F. (boy friend) got a week-end pass.

Donald Brice



3/c Petty Officer Donald Brice. Mrs. Brice works in Plant 2. Don has been in the Navy since September, 1941, and has been on sea duty since July, 1942. He survived the torpedoing of his ship at Guadalcanal, and is now on duty somewhere in the South Pacific. Girls in the Assembly Dept. tell Elsie Brice that "even the foliage doesn't camouflage his handsome features."

Timekeeping and Cost Accounting

Mrs. Hilda Donovan is back on the job after her recent illness. She is an excellent example of the old saying, "you can't down the Irish." We are glad to welcome you into our group and we hope you will enjoy working with us, Hilda.

Little Miss Ward arrived at the home of Bob and Betty in the month of February to help make their happiness complete. 'Tis much more thrilling carrying this bundle than the routing books, isn't it, Bob?

May I express my thanks to the Argus Club for the beautiful flowers sent to me while I was in the hospital.

Sincerely,
Mildred Bird.

Buy More Bonds
in 1944

Ken Kaufman, Depts. 37, 39, Plant 2, loans Argus Eyes a letter from Sgt. W. M. Osborn. We give you the letter in its entirety because it echoes the sentiments of most letters from overseas. Once again we compare our lot with a soldier boy's, and again we wonder if we're doing enough to help win this war. Here is the letter:

Dear Val and Ken:

I sure was surprised when I received your letter. Thanks a million. It makes a fellow feel good to think that he is still thought of once in a while.

Yes, I am now a father. That is, so I hear. I have never seen our little lady, but I hear that she is one cute little gal. She has a red tint to her hair, and two dimples—one on her chin and one on her cheek. Besides that, she has her mother's beauty, so she must be very cute. Oh, yes, she has two teeth. How I wish I could see her.

Just a few days ago I received a letter from Shy in which she was doing a bit of reminiscing. She wrote about how much fun we had at the Villa Bee one night that seems like ages ago. I would give fifty pounds for an evening's fun like that again. This war can't last forever, and when I do get back, I really plan to catch up for these last few years.

As you may know, I have been in the hospital for the last five months because of an injury received in my spine. I got out of bed for the first time Christmas morning, and expect to return to my Squadron in a few days—and will it ever be swell.

I presume Ken is working long and hard hours these days, "or is he boss now?" I often think of the nights and days I used to sweat over those lenses. Does Dick Darrow still work there?

How is Mom Schief? Is she working, and how about her boarders? I will never forget how good she was to me when I was part of the family. I have written her several times, but never received an answer.

As ever, your pal,

Wes.

P. S. Tell everyone I said "hello," and write again.



Cpl. Al Crabb, formerly of Plant 1, Toolroom, joined the Army Air Force January, 1943. After completing his basic at Nashville, he studied at Boca Raton and Kansas City. He is now back in Nashville as a radio man in the Air Transport Command. He was home a few days last month to visit his mother, Mrs. Louise Ruffins, and his brother, Stanley—mail clerk, Dept. 71. Stanley has two other brothers in the Service.



A New Arrival

An eight-pound boy was born to Mrs. Alwin Jedele on March 3rd. Lorinda and Al are both former employees of Argus, working in the Sales Department, and the Machine Shop, respectively. Congratulations to the proud parents.

Foxhole Veteran



Pfc. Robert Haines is smiling because he'll never have to live in a New Georgia foxhole again. Those who imagine that life in old Ann Arbor will seem a little on the dull side to the boys who have been in the thick of the fighting should listen to Bob Haines. To Bob and his returning buddies there really IS no place like home.

Bob enlisted November 7, 1942. He took his basic at the Marine's school in San Diego and further training in Norman, Okla. He was on active duty in February, 1943, and after eight months of it, a piece of shrapnel caught him in the right leg as his outfit was trying to establish a beachhead on some island of the New Georgia group.

He was first hospitalized on Guadalcanal. There he and the other Marines in his unit enjoyed a chat with Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. After the shock of this unexpected encounter had passed, he was shipped to New Caledonia and then to New Zealand. He came home on a hospital ship last fall. Bob's recovery was handicapped by malaria, which had downed him twice before the shrapnel finally wrote finis to his active career as a Marine.

After a visit with Mrs. Haines, Optical Assembly, Plant 1, Bob went back to San Diego for further treatment.

Pvt. George Gillen



Pvt. George Gillen

After three Christmases away from home, two of them in England, Pvt. George Gillen certainly has a right to be homesick. But reports are that he is bearing up bravely like so many thousands of others of our boys. There is considerable speculation about one of the badges George is wearing in this picture. Some of his friends here think it is the Purple Cross. How about it, George?

A German refugee, achieving American citizenship on his 21st birthday by virtue of serving in the Army, expresses his emotion in this letter to an American friend:

Dear Mr. Burhans:

Today I was made an American citizen. A stamp has made official what a sentiment had sealed before. I like to think of this transformation with all the glory and significance that it implies.

I have known the former Germany and her neatness, have lived in her stately cities, enjoyed the serenity of her lovely rivers, and the romantic beauty of her woods.

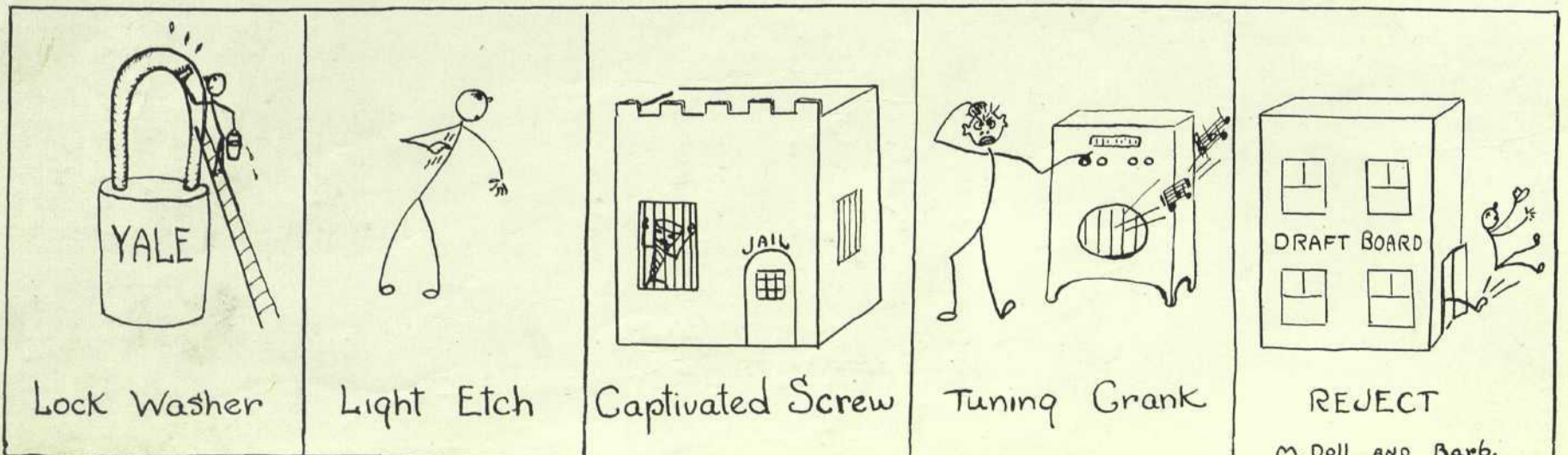
I came to this country as a refugee, stripped of security, a world of broken ideals behind me. I have seen friends turn to enemies, felt walls of isolation, maliciousness growing around me.

America has restored to thousands of desperate people the faith in themselves. She is now performing a stupendous job. The world owes this nation a tremendous debt. America is lending her most precious possession—her youth—to free the world from the beastly grip of vicious arrogance and selfish conceit. Freedom, a phrase in the peaceful citizen's mouth, has only meaning to those who have lost it once. I wish I had the power to show every American the difference between his country and others.

Europe became memory! I want to be nothing but a simple American. America to be is the world of tomorrow, the youthful spirit of her people, a guarantee for the acceptance and maintenance of future culture. Through the smoking ruins of Europe, the stars of America are shining, inspiring hopes for renewal.

Hoping for a speedy Victory, I remain,
Respectfully yours,
Walter Smith.

Y. 3/c Bernice Ford writes that she's finished her boot training in Palm Beach and is now working in a recruiting office in Buffalo. Bernice likes her new job very much. She sends her thanks for the paper.



M. Doll AND Barb.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS!



"AN OBJECTIVE EXAMINATION OF THE FACTS SHOWS THAT AMERICA MUST LOSE THE WAR. AMERICA IS A COUNTRY OF BLUFF. IT IS BUT A GIANT WITH FEET OF CLAY. A FEW MORE BLOWS WILL BRING IT DOWN."

NAZI RADIO - JAN. 16, 1942

OH YEAH!



Playing Safe

Thanks to By Aldrich, we reproduce here a clever poem which appeared originally in the "National Safety Council News Letter."

When your daily work is over
At some vital war-time job,
And you stop in for a cooling glass of beer;

It's O. K., but if you linger
Till your brain begins to throb—
Brother, that isn't playing safe.

When your evening meal is finished
And your pals give you a ring
To come and play a friendly game of cards;

It's all right, but if you tarry
Till the morning birdies sing—
Brother, that isn't playing safe.

If you're tired in mind and body
'Cause your energy is spent,
Then you try to run a speedy lathe or drill;

That's when accidents do happen,
Even though they weren't meant—
Brother, that isn't playing safe.

It means loss of precious hours
When there's still much to be done—
Hours helpful to the Nazi and the Jap;
If you don't help on the home front
Till this war we've finally won—
Brother, that isn't playing safe.

But if you're sane and sober,
Keeping fit from day to day,
Doing all your work with everything you've got;
Buying bonds and paying taxes
For which we'll make the Axis pay—
Brother, THAT'S what I call playing safe.

Dept. 40 News

William Fraser, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. William Fraser, was home on an unexpected furlough early in January. Billy has been in the Navy six months and has seen action in the Mediterranean. He visited his father's birthplace in Scotland and was also in Ireland. His only comment on the Irish was, "The girls are very pretty."

Miss Lucinda Steirle suffered a black eye from a fall on the ice recently. The bruise is fading away now and we're glad to see Lucy looking natural again.

Another sufferer in Optical Assembly this month was Mrs. Beulah Conway. A toothache had Beulah down for a while.

We were pleasantly surprised when Asst. Petty Officer Doris Beauch of the U. S. Navy visited our department. Doris has been in the WAVES about six months and is stationed in Washington, D. C.

The roller skating 'craze' took the Assembly this month again. The cause: Elsie Brice's birthday. The party included Mrs. Greg Letsis, Mrs. Isabel Watson, Helen Fraser, Katie Bauer, Doris Skelding, Ann Letsis and Ruth Wackenhut. Dancing was enjoyed at the rink after the skating, and refreshments downtown.

Helen Allen wishes to thank the Argus Club for the lovely flowers sent her during a recent illness. The girls in the Assembly miss Helen very much and hope she'll be back soon.

By depriving the U. S. citizen of the lead which formerly went into autos, golf clubs, toys, and refrigerators, the Government saves about 4 pounds per family—enough in the aggregate for more than 175,000,000 big shells for 240 mm. howitzers.

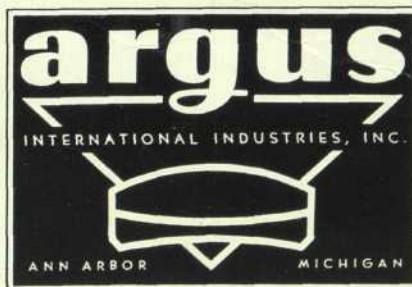


"Good Pictures" BRING YOU TOGETHER

Awarded to Plant 2 Optical Division

"Good Pictures"

This 56-page illustrated booklet published by Argus to help you solve many of the problems of the technique of picture taking will make a valuable addition to your library. Send 25c today to Argus, Ann Arbor, Michigan, Dept. C.



THERE can be no greater joy for our fighting men than the pictured scenes of the things he is fighting for . . . from the candles on the dining table, lighted to speed his return, to all the familiar memories of the country he calls home. Send him Pictures. Take care of your present camera, film and equipment and see that each picture you take is a Good Picture. BUY WAR BONDS FOR XMAS



At 21 months, Susanne Kay Wheeler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Wheeler, has a charming, flirtatious smile that many an older girl will envy. Her Daddy—not much of a smiler himself—is in Radio Engineering, Plant 1.



Marianne Langlois will celebrate her second birthday March 15. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Langlois are the parents of this charming youngster. Marianne's father is the Signal Corps Inspector, Plant 1.

Good Pictures Bring You Together

Dept. 28 News

Marjorie Parke is bowling now. She just couldn't stand all the bowling talk and not take part in it. Marjorie has two instructors, John Parke and Ray Kneifer. They gave up their jobs as detectives to teach the little girl to bowl. Let's post some big scores, Marjorie.

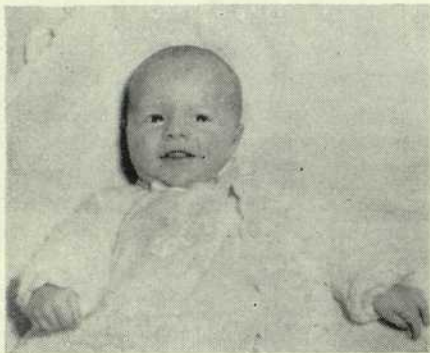
Amanda Alber's boy was home on furlough from the Navy for two weeks. He has gone to California to be assigned to a fleet.

The match game between the sexes was won by the weaker sex—the men. The girls took two games, but the match was for total pins. We would like a return match whenever it is possible. We took the men last year, so this next game will tell the story.

Ann Letsis informs us that her father had a birthday and they really celebrated the event. We thought you didn't have birthdays any more, Harry.

Louise Koebnick is helping out in our department for a few days.

Dora Eugene received a nice lapel watch from her husband for Valentine's day. Imagine, after all these years, Paul still remembers.



Displaying a sense of humor and the cynicism of extreme youth is Patrick Charles Boland. Two months old February 22, Pat is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Grant L. Boland. His mother, Anne Boland, works in our Personnel Department.

Larson-Smock Wedding

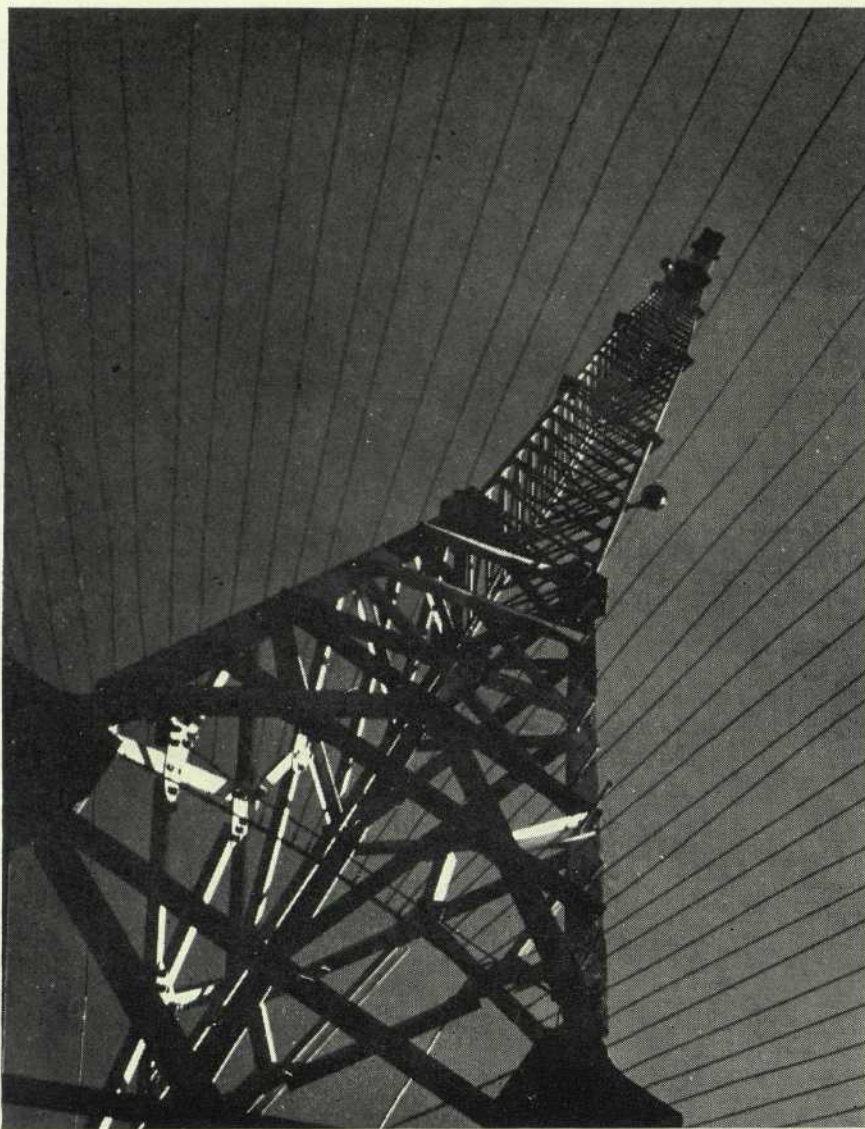


Mrs. Robert Smock was Dagny Larson before her marriage to Doctor Smock, December 31, at San Antonio, Texas.



Robert Charles Schlenker, pictured here in his best bib and tucker, is the seven-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Schlenker. Robert's father is Factory Manager, Plant 1. Young Robbie, as yet un-schooled in engineering problems, can balance himself perfectly by simply taking things easy in a non-committal sort of way.

Camera Club News



Photograph by Tex Williams.

One of the most interesting sessions of the Argus Camera Club was held on Thursday, February 24th. Many new members were on hand to make it the largest group meeting to date.

The high spot of the evening was a very informative talk by Ted Humphreys of the Sales Department on "Lighting for Child Photography." Ted passed along some tricks picked up when he specialized in child photography in New York. The members were all much impressed and hope that future talks measure up to the high standard set by this one.

Some prints were displayed and the critics were given the opportunity of voicing their opinions. Then the critics were criticized when Jimmy Barker of the Advertising Department pointed out the proper way to judge a print and stated that while "a picture" is worth ten thousand words, it should speak above a whisper."

Pat Ayres was kind enough to pose for the members again and we would like to commend her for her great patience.

We hope to have our new quarters ready for our next meeting and feel sure that any others who are interested in photography will enjoy the many benefits offered by the Camera club.

The schedule of future Camera club assignments is as follows:

Date Due	Type	Assignment
March 23	Daylight	Street Scenes
April 27	Unlimited	Sports or Action
May 25	Outside	Night Shots
June 22	Unlimited	Snow Scenes
July 20	Unlimited	Portrait
Aug. 24	Unlimited	Landscapes
Sept. 28	Unlimited	Marine

New members who joined the club recently are: Homer Hilton, Ted Humphreys, Bob Woolson, Harry Crawford, Clifford Travioli, Bill Patton, Ray Taylor, John Judson, Bud Davis.

The cover picture was taken by Camera club member Edward Girvan, Esq. The model is the Girvans' daughter, Grace Margaret. Eddie used an Argoflex with an Argus portrait lens, Super XX film, 1/25 second at F:6.3. The film was developed in Defender 777, eighteen minutes at 70° F. Three No. 2 photofloods were used in the reflectors. Two photofloods were placed three feet in front up and to the left, and one was placed behind the subject, up high and pointing at her head. Grace Margaret sat in a corner like little Jack Horner so that there would be some reflected light from the wall. The black background is a window shade sprayed black.

Eddie says he got the expressions by hitting himself on the head with a coat hanger. It appears that the formula for

a good portrait is 50% the photogenic face of Grace Margaret, 35% Argus camera, 10% luck and 5% Eddie Girvan.

Imagine the embarrassment of the publisher of an arithmetic text book, when he received this letter from Quiz Kid Joel Kupperman. For that matter, imagine the embarrassment of Joel's grandfather, when he saw the letter some time later!

Dear Sir:

You made a mistake in an answer on page 123 in the second problem. 3,136 divided by 8 leaves 392, not 492.

I am five years old, but I play with numbers.

My grandpa has teeth he has to take out to wash, but he is smart.

With Love,
Joel Kupperman.

A mail boy of our acquaintance submits a proposed form letter to be used on chronic complainers.

Dear Sir:

I received your note of April 2, and after carefully reading same, I sat down and just cried and cried and cried.

Yours truly,

Hilda Donovan wants to thank the Argus folks who remembered her with cards, flowers, etc., during her illness. Hilda is now well on the road to recovery and is looking forward to returning to Argus.

Argus Club:

Thank you so much for the lovely flowers. It was so nice of you to remember me. I appreciate them so much. Thanks again.

Betty Ward
(Mrs. Robert W.)

I wish to thank the Argus Club for the lovely flowers I received during my recent illness.

Clara Schallhorn, Dept. 28.

To the Argus Club:

We wish to thank the club and members for the lovely flowers that were sent. It was very nice to be remembered at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Rayment.

Thank You for the Flowers
And for the Lovely Thought.
You can't imagine how much joy
And happiness they've brought.
Catherine Miresse.

Buy More Bonds
in 1944

Dept. 17 News

Ethel Soli is wearing a diamond. Mike Sinelli is the lucky guy. Lots of luck, kids.

It takes a long time for the love bug to bite some people—but when it does, oh boy! Roberta Jones received a diamond for Xmas on the left hand, of course. There is no connection with "Fish Kuhn."

Dept. 17-R

Mary Dobransky has a collection of Chinese and Indian coins that were sent to her by her brother, Mike, who is serving with the U. S. Army in China. Mike also sent her some pictures of Tom Harmon and himself which were taken when he visited Tom at a hospital in China. Bert Webb and other celebrities are in Mary's pictures.

Did someone say something about a twenty-dollar bet? We wonder who will coin the dough.

The latest news from Mary Watson's husband is that he is stationed somewhere in Italy.

Must be getting near spring because Ed. Nimke is talking farming and stuff. Do those visits to Detroit mean anything to a certain party? Are they faint echoes of wedding bells?

Rumor is around that Paul Eugene is betting on the horses. We are wondering if it is the same horse Ed sings about.

Has anyone noticed? Riveting is slowly reconverting to Pin-up Dept.

The reason our Monica "Sue" McKernan was not in the pictures featuring the Riveting Dept. was boy friend Francis Lefeure, home on furlough. She spent a week in Kenosha, Wis., visiting Francis' mother and relatives.

Frank Walker is back after a month's visit in the south. Must be that Frank likes Michigan best after all.

Carrie Behnke has a leave of absence for a few months. Be sure to rest up, Carrie.

Did anyone hear the noise on the stairs the other day? It was Paul Eugene rushing down to register for a fifty-cent blood typing. Paul heard that a doctor charged \$2.00 for the same job.

Dept. 24 News

Is there a love bug getting around in this Department? Who is Doc? Ask Tiny, she might put some light on the subject. Come on, Tiny, tell us about it.

There is a little girl learning to crochet so anyone wanting to buy beginners' handkerchiefs see B. K.

Willhio Kelly just couldn't wade through it any longer, so he spent Sunday night in a hotel. He is so used to the quiet of the country that the city noise kept him awake. Better spend a little more time in the city, Kelly, and get used to the noise.

Bundle From Heaven



After seven days in this noisy old world, Miss Sally Jean Ward decides to settle down for a first class nap. Sally Jean is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Ward. Bob is in Cost Accounting Dept.

Ladies' Bowling

Competition for first place is very keen with Assembly 1 and 2 teams battling it out to a finish. They have been tied for three consecutive weeks.

Mrs. Beulah Conway and Miss Lucille Miresse were each given a bowling pin by the alley's management.

Highest single game for the season: Nellie Hecox's 224, and the three highest games were Nellie's 545. Other high scores are as follows:

Ruby Gunderman.....	177
Peggy Girvan.....	175
Helen Balhoff.....	186-165-163
Winnie Fraser.....	164
Katie Bauer.....	173-164
Ruth Wackenhut.....	166
Helen Fraser.....	162
Doris Skelding.....	181-171(2)-167(2)-172-163-161-168-169
Frances Hill.....	160
Doris Lyons.....	170-163-162
Thressal Conley.....	176-169-165
Beulah Conway.....	176-173-165-164(2)
Maxine Wichman.....	173-169-164-162-161
Cecile Eubank.....	161
Bertha Jedele.....	163
Arlene Satterthwaite.....	163
Norma Estrep.....	164
Lucille Brazee.....	185-171-167-165
Opal Conley.....	162-160
Edna Sherman.....	169
Annabell Farmer.....	194-186-184-169-161
Ruth Blanchard.....	163
Virginia Balhoff.....	171
Rosemary Read.....	164
Nellie Hecox.....	167-168-161-183-176(2)-166-175-163-185-162-182-172-180

The girls have been very fortunate in receiving prizes from the merchants of Ann Arbor for the mixed doubles tournament to be held March 5th. Some of the merchants who donated prizes are: Fischer Pharmacy, Mayer & Schairer, Seyfried Jewelers, Cunningham's, Campus Bootery, Elizabeth Dillon Shop, Wild & Co., Saffell & Bush, Quality Bakery, and Schlanderer Jewelers.

BASKETBALL

The Fiegel's and Argus basketball teams have made a two-way race for the championship in the Industrial League. These two teams have shown their superiority over the rest of the league by winning all games against their opponents. At this stage of the race the Fiegel entry which is made up of students and former U. of M. stars has won all of its games. The Argus cagers have dropped only one game and this was to the clothiers in a bitterly fought contest. The first three quarters were played on even terms, but in the final period the Fiegel five began hitting the hoop with regularity while the Argus cagers were having difficulty finding the range. Fiegel's won this clash by seven points, but the Argus players feel confident of evening up matters in their next encounter. The Argus quintet is not underestimating their opponents, but are determined to annex the title this year.

There is little doubt that Argus has the outstanding player in the league this year in the person of rangy Bob Hahn. Bob has been playing great ball this year and has shown why he was considered one of the best pivot men turned out at Ann Arbor High. Bob has done most of the heavy scoring for his team and has been a bulwark of strength on defense. Argus opponents have placed two men on the big fellow, but as yet no defense has been found that can check the Argus ace.

Americana

Word or Phrase:	English Translation:
Sgweet	Let us go eat
Jeet?	Did you eat?
No, ju?	No, did you?
Jever?	Did you ever?
Djugettitt?	Did you get it?
Wanell Izit?	What for goodness sake is it?
Wharncha?	Why aren't you?
Sgwup	Let us go up
Skodown	Let us go down
Sgwoverneet	Let us go over and eat
Wadjado?	What did you do?
Javagoodtime?	Did you have a good time?

The language "Americana" is a natural result of the great American habit of rushing through things. The American thinks of something to say; he starts to say it, but by this time it is already old stuff, so he contracts a whole sentence into one word or phrase in order to get it over with. This gives him time to rush into something else, and so on around the vicious circle. The above examples were gleaned from conversations heard around the plant. Sverneet lingo.

—D. F. Wheeler,
Radio Engineering.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Skinner



February fifth was the wedding date of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Skinner. Mrs. Skinner, formerly Constance Brittan, is an Inspector in Dept. 41. Mr. Skinner is employed at the Willow Run Bomber Plant.

The Seabee Speaks

Thanks to Jean Hall, Bendix stockroom, Argus Eyes reproduces the following poem from the 12th Construction Battalion paper.

So you're tired of working, Mister, and you think you'll rest a bit,
You've been working pretty steady, and you're getting sick of it.
You think the war is ending, so you're slowing down the pace,
That's what you may be thinking, sir, but it just ain't the case.
What would you think, sir, if we quit because we're tired, too?
We're flesh and blood and human, and we're just as tired as you.
Did you ever dig a foxhole and climb down deep inside,
And wish it went to China, so you'd have some place to hide
While motored "buzzards" packed with guns were circling overhead
And filled the ground around you with hot, exploding lead?
And did you ever dig out, Mister, from debris and dirt
And feel yourself all over, to see where you were hurt,
And find you couldn't move tho' you weren't hurt at all—
And feel so darned relieved that you'd just sit there and bawl?
Were you ever hungry, Mister—not the kind that food soon gluts,
But a gnawing, cutting hunger that bites into your guts?
It's a homesick hunger, Mister, and it digs around inside,
And it's got you in its clutches, and there ain't no place to hide?
Were you ever dirty, Mister—not the wilty-collar kind,
But the oozy, slimy, messy dirt, and gritty kinds that grind?
Did you ever mind the heat, sir—not the kind that makes sweat run,
But the kind that drives you crazy 'til you even curse the sun?
Were you ever weary, Mister—I mean dog tired, you know—
When your feet ain't got no feeling, and your legs don't want to go?
But we keep a-goin', Mister, you can bet your life we do,
And let me tell you, Mister, we expect the same of you!

Note to All Foremen and Department Heads

Please notify your employees of the arrangement explained below.

Cafeteria Hours

Because of the shortage of help in the cafeteria and the necessity for sufficient time to prepare the meals, it is going to be necessary to adhere strictly to the rest periods and lunch periods already established. Therefore, no food will be served outside of the following times:

6:00 A. M.—8:00 A. M.	2:30 P. M.—3:10 P. M.
9:25 A. M.—10:10 A. M.	4:00 P. M.—6:30 P. M.
11:15 A. M.—1:10 P. M.	Saturday: 11:15 A. M.—1:00 P. M.

It is very important to observe the rest period and lunch period scheduled for your department, so that everyone may be served promptly.

Machine Shop

Plant 2

The Machine Shop welcomes back two "old" employees—Helen Stienke and Jeraldine (Jerry) Otts. Both husbands are in Service. Helen just returned from San Diego, Calif., and Jerry from Virginia.

What young man made a 200-mile trip to Ohio to see a certain girl and never received a kiss for it?

Surprise! — Frank Graham worked Saturday, February 26th.

John and Virginia Carver, two former employees of International, visited the Machine Shop February 27th. John received his wings December 15 and is now on his way to North Carolina.

Mathilda asked Charlie S.: "What is the person called who brings you in contact with the spirit world?" "A bartender, I guess," replied Charlie S.

Santa Claus: "Whatever happened to the girl who wore cotton stockings?" Grandma: "Nothing."

Herman: "Has your wife been entertaining this winter?" Darold: "Not so very."

When a man loses confidence in himself, he makes the vote unanimous.

The best way to get rid of our duties is to discharge them.

"Why do people cry at weddings?" "Most of them have been through it and haven't the heart to laugh."

BOWLING

Going into the final stretch, the Radio Wildcats are still in first place, but their lead over the second place Inspection team is anything but secure. The margin between these two teams is now three games and the lead could change hands very easily. The pressure will be on the inspectors from here on and any let-up by the challengers will prove costly. The leaders are determined to hold on that first spot and the battle between these two should be worth watching during the last weeks. Lens Maintenance is in third place five games away from the lead and must be given an excellent chance of overcoming the two leading teams. The maintenance crew will certainly have to be shown that they are not the best team in the league. In fourth place and yet not definitely out of the race is the Toolroom team which has shown surprising strength all year. The Argus Wildcats are holding down the fifth slot, and have shown no signs of slackening their pace.

The Radio Wildcats and the Machine No. 1 teams really staged quite a show when they tangled in the second round. In the opening game the Wildcats mustered a flock of strikes and spares and when the game had been totaled an all time high had been set. With Langlois, Stevens and Kendrovis bettering 200 and Livesay and Fisher tossing good games, the Wildcats rolled 1004. Since the league was first organized this is the first time that any team has rolled better than a thousand in any single game. In this game the machine shop counted 915 but found themselves down almost a hundred pins. In the last two games, however, the leaders cooled off considerably, while the machine shoppers maintained their pace to set this year's high three game total. The members of the team had individual totals of 576, 567, 547, 516 and 458 for a 2664 three-game total. "Fish" Kuehn was borrowed from the Paint Shop to fill in for the machine shop and was an important factor in setting the high total.

The Lens Prism team is making a late bid for a spot up near the leaders and has now moved into the first division to join the Lens Maintenance and Argus Wildcats as Plant Two's representatives in the select group. The Prisms were potentially a strong contender for the title, but a mid-season slump exploded this team's chances for a championship. It is too late for this team to do anything about the crown, but they are determined to end up near the top. One of the big disappointments of the teams from the Optical Plant has been the showing of the Lens Paint five. Boasting two of the best bowlers in the league, Lawhead and Hartman, this team was one of the pre-season favorites. And even though these two bowlers have lived up to expectations, the team has found the going rather rough and has spent most of the year in the second division.

Argus Ladies' League

There have been a few changes since you last heard from us. The mighty Dials team kept first place by taking three games from Inspection. Laura Egeler's 499 series didn't help the Inspection team a bit, although the rest of the girls bowled as hard as they could. The Dials just has what it takes to win.

Accounting is slowly creeping up toward first place, being only six games behind Dials and one game behind the second place Cafeteria team. Cafeteria has been having bad luck after holding first place for a long time. They lost three games from Inspection which didn't help them any.

Paint Shop is tied with Inspection for fourth place. The other teams follow in this order: Engineering, Sales, Victory, Machine Shop, Personnel and Riveting. Riveting has picked up a few games, too, but not enough to get them out of the cellar. Mary Hilge is a new member on this team. Nice to have you with us, Marie.

We will miss Ilene O'Neil of the Accounting team, but Jessie Hack started out with a fine 476 series in Ilene's place. Jessie will bowl for Accounting until Ilene can come back.

It looks like Daisy Harms is going after that prize for the girl who raised her average the most. She started with a 69 average and has built it up to 102. Good going, Daisy. There are several others who have done almost as well.

With only ten more weeks to bowl, it will be a close race to the finish for that fifty dollar first place prize.

Laura Egeler, Secretary.

Here and There With Material Control

By Gold Braid Gertie

On February 28th, the Material Control Department was royally entertained at a buffet dinner party held at the home of Mrs. Phyllis Kern and daughter, Jane.

Mrs. Jack Covey and Mrs. Leslie Schwanbeck were invited guests.

A delicious meal of scalloped potatoes, chicken salad, hot rolls, pickles and olives, etc., was served and in turn was followed by a beautiful marshmallow-covered chocolate cake and also lemon meringue pie.

Later in the evening the group played "Tripoli," which lasted far into the wee hours of the night. Alice Blanchard turned out to be the "Sweepstakes" winner, for she took in the jackpot. Lee Wight didn't do so bad herself, for she managed to take part of the evening's revenue, although this happened to be her first participation in a game of "Tripoli." Incidentally, February 28th marked the second anniversary for Lee and we hope she has many more.

"Peck" Stott also did his part for the evening. He proved to be the well attentive bartender by supplying everyone with the "cold fluids."

Lee Wight was the perfect hostess when she entertained the girls of Material Control at her apartment in the Washtenaw.

A glorious time was had by all playing games and listening to the melodious music of F. M. (Frequency Modulation) broadcasts.

As midnight rolled around, the girls were served a bountiful lunch, forgetting all about diet and calories.

Speaking about diets. What is this we hear of Les Schwanbeck having to give up ham sandwiches, fried steak smothered in onions, and strawberry shortcake topped with whipped cream? The world has come to an end for one who so widely boasted that eating a whole fried chicken was child's play.

What a look on Alice Blanchard's face the day she found out that she had become an aunt to twins! They were born on January 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wagner.

If anyone could have seen Les the particular day Ann Arbor had its real snowfall, they would have seen him watching the snow out the window with wistful eyes and praying for it to last long enough for him to have at least one toboggan ride.

The praying must have been in earnest, for sure enough, the snow lasted and the good old toboggan got a grand send-off on Huron Hills, with Norman Tweed piloting a crew of five. They were: Jane Kern, Les Schwanbeck, Stephanie Gala, Harriet Hibbard and Wes Fuller.

We are happy to announce the engagement of Sue Scott to Wes Fuller. Sue is the daughter of Professor and Mrs. E. O. Scott of Toledo, Ohio. Wes was a former employee of International Industries and at present is with the Advertisers Publishing Co. of Ann Arbor.

The wedding date has been set for May 6th and will be held at the First Congregational Church, Ann Arbor.

Husky Youngster



Here is J. A. Van den Brock III and his mother. Young Jan was born March 28, 1943. His Daddy works in Plant 2.

Buy More Bonds in 1944

Welcome to Argus



Reading from left to right, top row: Samuel Miller, Harry Elkins, Eunice Buss. Second row: Ernest Gilgallon, H. Carl Bates, Russel E. Kizer. Third row: Arthur Oakes, George Cleaveland, Shirley Taylor. Fourth row: Dorothy Williams, Marie Robbins, Ralph Shaw. Fifth row: Clyde M. Childress, Marian Lewis, Muriel Raaf. Sixth row: Laura Snearly, Emmett C. Weakley, Vincent Weizmann.

Home Front Pledges Against Black Markets May Be Signed By Americans This Month

In the war plants, in churches, stores, and at mass meetings Americans this month will be offered the opportunity to sign the "Home Front Pledge." Following the example of New Orleans, where food prices were cut five percent in the month following the signing of pledges by more than 250,000 persons, cities throughout the country are launching their "Home Front Pledge" campaigns this month. Consumers will be asked to pledge that they will pay or charge no more than ceiling prices and that they will avoid buying or selling rationed items without exchange of ration stamps.

The pledge campaign will be a crusade by the people to keep their cost of living down and to assure everyone of a fair share of rationed goods.

Many communities already have planned their drive and others will be doing so within the next two weeks. In some cities there will be mass meetings. You'll read about plans for your own

locality in your newspapers, hear about them on your radio and from church pulpits in some cities. Many industrial plants are co-operating by issuing pledge cards in the shops. There will be advertisements and magazine stories. Retail merchants will provide information to their customers concerning the pledge and the purposes behind it. In New Orleans, grocers actively sponsored the pledge campaign, believing that united effort was necessary to drive the black marketeer from their city.

The office of Price Administration expects the concerted action of the American people who sign the "Home Front Pledge" to prove a decisive factor in driving the black market out of existence.

The drive, OPA hopes, will be the means of explaining in a simple and forthright way the purposes of price and rationing regulations, how they work and how all the people stand to gain by compliance.

Another Deadline Met

How would you feel if your foreman walked in tomorrow morning and said, "Joe, old boy, we have a job to do such as we've never done before. We have just six weeks to do it in, and that means that you and everyone else in the place is going to have to work like h— for all of those six weeks. Now here is what it is. . . ."

That's about what happened one day last January. The job meant building a complex fire-control instrument, and the finished product had to be delivered to a certain place on a certain definite date. There were no ifs and ands about it; it had to be there. Here was another home front battle that must be won; another one of those important jobs that American war plants are doing to assure Victory over there.

We have a right to brag about it a little because, first of all, we were successful. We fulfilled our part of a tough assignment. And in the process everybody pulled together. By tacit consent, everybody was in on the secret. Everyone in Plant 2 sensed the vital importance of getting that particular job done.

And in the doing of it all the Plant's previous excellent production records were bowled over. In Optical Assembly, for instance, they had to build at the rate of 300% more than the usual day's production. The boys and girls in Process Inspection, Machine Shop, Tool Room, and in all the other departments, stepped up their production from three to five times its usual level. Right down the line from Material Control, where the glass was expedited, to the Surfacing department, then to Blocking, Polishing, Prism manufacture, Cleaning, Centering, Matching, Cementing, Final Assembly, and on to Stockroom Packing, records were smashed all along the way. Everybody cooperated. Everyone was "in there pitching." And in spite of the pace which was maintained, rejects were kept down to a record-breaking minimum. A new standard of achievement and cooperation was established.

"Yes, Joe and Josephine, we did it. But you and I know we still have a job to do. And we will keep right on meeting deadlines until Victory is won, until our boys are home again."

Another Argus Camera Shows It Can Take It

Every so often letters from overseas come into our Service Department telling of the rugged endurance of some soldier's Argus. In fact, since Pearl Harbor the Service Department's records show hundreds of our cameras that have been through hell and high water, but nine out of ten of them have never been totally disabled by anything less than a direct hit. Here is the latest report from the front on the fighting stamina of Argus:

Dear Sir:

Enclosed is an Argus Cintar F: 3.5 35 mm camera . . . This camera went thru the New Georgia campaign, Rendova, Kolombangara and the hardest place to take, Munda. It has fallen in salt water of the coral seas with film and all while establishing the beachhead on Munda, and all through the battle in rain, mud and shelling. At times an adjustment had to be made, but the service it gave me is priceless. Without this camera or, I call it "shots," I would never remember some of those episodes when one is half frightened to death. But "shots" always recorded perfectly all through the battle. I want to thank you people for making such fine cameras at such a low price, and also the quality in which it serves.

Please, Sir, recondition this camera. The lens needs cleaning, in fact, I'll leave it to you to return it to me in A-1 condition. Send it C. O. D. and I'll appreciate it immensely if it could be done as soon as possible.

Gratefully yours,
Pvt. Matthew L. Vollucci.

Guess Who?

