



Argus eyes for Victory!

Vol. 3—No. 7

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

May, 1945



“Good Pictures”

A “Good Picture” of little Joyce Ann Strite . . . daughter of Doris and Don Strite . . . which will give much pleasure to her daddy in the armed services.

Good pictures, always fun for the photographer, are doubly precious to loved ones far from home. Here, Gerry Davenport (a member of the Argus Camera Club) captures with his Argoflex camera a “typical” moment in the life of a youngster which will always be treasured, and such as we all have an opportunity to record with our cameras.

Suggestion Plan Consolidated--Advisory Committee Named

As the two divisions of Argus are consolidated, all our activities become more closely tied together. This is true of the Suggestion Plan, too.

Mr. Bill Thompson, Standards Manager, has been appointed Suggestion Plan Manager for both plants. The Suggestion Plan Advisory Committee will consist of four employees; two will be chosen by the Optical Division "A" Selection Committee, and two will be chosen by the present Radio Division Suggestion Plan Advisory Committee. Mrs. Ruth Scharren, Director of Personnel, will be a member of the Advisory Committee. Mr. Harris, our Manufacturing Manager, will act as chairman of the committee.

The Committee, will, as in the past, meet once a month to audit the work of the Suggestion Plan Manager. This means, as you know, that all suggestions which have been rejected will be carefully reconsidered. It is the function of the Advisory Committee to work out new ways to stimulate and promote interest in the Suggestion Plan.

Every six months a \$100 war bond will be awarded to the Argusite who has had the most suggestions accepted during that period.

Several times questions have come up regarding suggestions that are made before a job is put into production. In order to clarify this situation, suggestions will be considered only after the Methods Department has approved the tools and methods. In other words, suggestions may be made just as soon as the Methods Department has o.k.'d a job and production is started.

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate personally each of you who have contributed suggestions, and to congratulate Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Thompson who have worked hard to make our Suggestion Plan the success that it is.

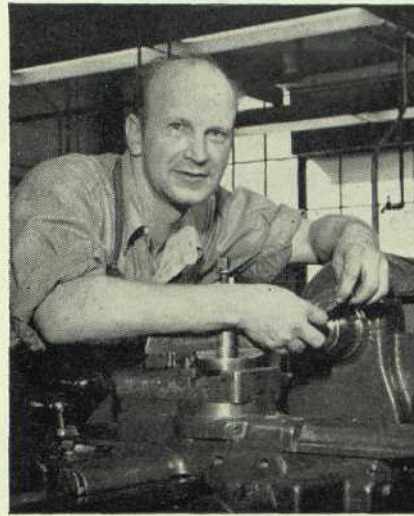
Forty percent of last years' suggestions were winners. Let's raise that figure next year.

WINNERS OF \$100.00 BONDS ANNOUNCED

Henry Smith, of the Machine Shop, and Sid Wiener, of the Planning Department, are the winners of the two 100.00 bonds awarded every six months to individuals in each plant who have had the most suggestions accepted

during the preceding six months period.

Smitty submitted three prize-winning suggestions, and Sid came through with four suggestions. Congratulations, Smitty and Sid.



HENRY M. SMITH



SIDNEY WIENER

Suggestion Plan Manager



BILL THOMPSON

Standards Manager, has been appointed Suggestion Plan Manager for both plants.

BOND WINNERS OF THE MONTH



HOWARD CRUMLEY

Howard suggested the use of thumb screws instead of allen screws in a grinding fixture. Thumb screws were tried and proved a substantial increase in production by eliminating excess handling time.



VINA DANIELS

The problem of lugs being cracked when put on by machine was confronted. Vine suggested heating the lugs before assembly to keep them from cracking, the idea proved to be successful and is now being used. Production was not actually increased but we now have very few rejections as compared to the old method.



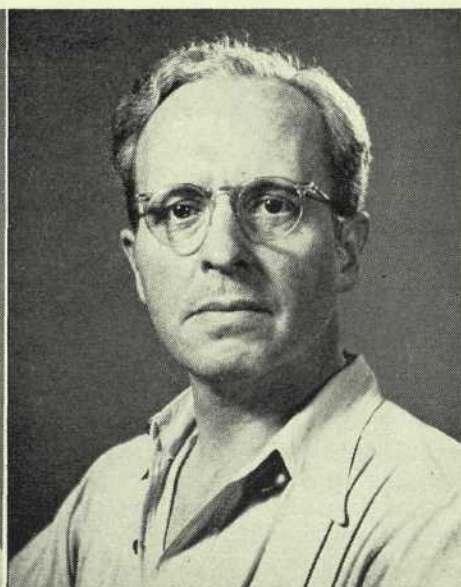
NAOMI KNIGHT

Naomi suggested using a tote board for switches at the first inspection, which eliminated several unwrappings and re-wrappings. By placing the switches on tote boards, there is a saving of handling time not only on the first operation, but also on following operations.

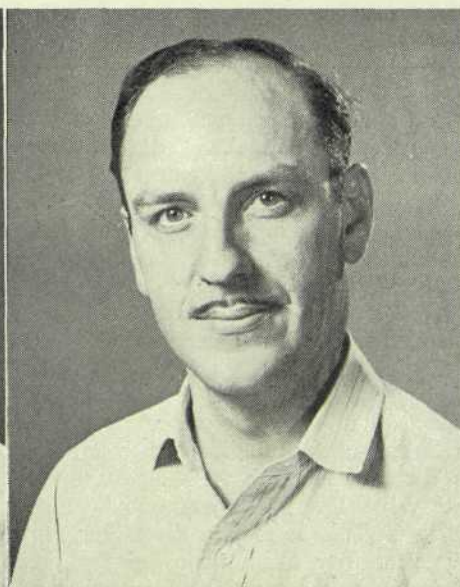
SUGGESTION PLAN ADVISORY COMMITTEE MEMBERS



HERMAN BAUER



HAROLD FORBES



JULIAN PEPPER



FRED MOWREY

Product Design and Drafting Departments



DEAN WHEELER



WILFRED GRAF



JAN VANDEN BROEK



M. S. SMITH

Some of the men responsible for Product Design are shown above.

Shown below is a corner of the drafting room and four of the skilled draftsmen.

CLIFFORD CONIWAY



WARREN KAYS



ARVID ANDRESEN



AL STOHRER

PERSONNEL NEWS

These are busy days in the Personnel Department. One minute it is eight o'clock, then suddenly it is five-thirty or six and you wonder where the time has gone. It is easy to see what Dr. Einstein is talking about when he says there is no such thing as *Time*—everything simply *Is*, but man invented Time, and clocks with which to measure it. A great mistake, too.

Everything is all right again at the Hiscock's. Mrs. Hiscock, you know, had quite a serious operation and came through it beautifully. She is at home again and recovering slowly but surely. We knew how worried Roy was, but we noticed, too, that through it all he still found

time to help people out in emergencies and carry on as usual.

Mrs. Radford's handsome son, 1st Lt. Fritz Radford, spent Easter in Ann Arbor. He and Kathie and Frannie came down for lunch one day, and it was fun to see all the Radfords together.

Ruth Scharren was asked to talk to a class of girls at the Ann Arbor Secretarial School this morning. Instructors know that girls about to enter the field of business and industry like to get first hand information from other girls who were in the same situation not so long ago. On the other hand, who knows how many girls may decide to join the Argus family after they finish their training, just through their contact with our personnel director? As we grow, we will surely need them.

THE GALS IN WHITE

Mildred Bird and family were in Chicago a short time ago. She was celebrating two events. Her wedding anniversary and a very important race. I wonder who was the "winnah."

Buzz, buzz, buzz goes the buzzer. Vi Tyler is busy planning for the Spring Frolic. Sounds swell.

We are all wishing we could have a month's vacation to get that spring house cleaning done. The show must go on, so instead we will keep busy here, and keep all Argus workers healthy. (We hope.)

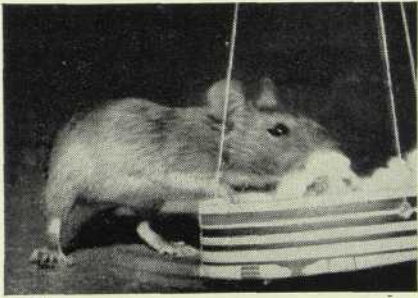
(The "gals in white" really went to town in promoting the sale of tickets for the Argus Spring Frolic . . . what with signs and cards on the windows and wall.)

Payroll and Timekeeping

We wish to welcome into our department two new members, namely, (Mrs.) Dortha Sims and (Miss) Clara Gerstler. We are very glad to have the girls and hope they will enjoy working with us.

Wilmot Gray received a letter from "Scotty" (Mrs. Terrence Michal), from Columbus, Ohio, saying, "Tell all the girls 'hi' for me, and will be looking for the Argus Eyes every month. We haven't had our pictures taken yet . . . awful, aren't we, but the evening we were married none of the photographers were open that late, but we plan on it sometime soon, so will send you one as soon as possible."

Morty Snared By Engineering Dept.



Though generally a pretty smart little rodent, Morty allowed himself to be lured to the Engineering Department by some luscious smelling popcorn, where his picture was snapped by means of an electronic device. We think it was this experience that so unnerved him he did not show up in Argus Eyes in March, but he has recovered sufficiently to get into other difficulties this month.

The electronic data on this picture is:
Time: 1/α#
Aperture: f. ?? ?

DEPARTMENT 18

We announce the birth of a son, **Robert Paul Jr.** to Mr. and Mrs. **Robert P. Courtney** (Ruby) on March 26, 1945.

Extending a welcome to new members of our department. We hope you like us, **Bertha Deaver, Lorena Sherdt, and Elsie Juntunen.**

We are very proud of our **Victory Bowling Team.** They are making a good showing towards the prize money.

The Saturday **Grace H., Irene C. and Helen W.** went on a shopping trip to Detroit seems to have been spent in the Brass Rail, at least so it sounds from the side lines.

Much excitement the day the Motion Picture Company visited us. There is lots of speculation as to who will receive the first contract from Hollywood.

No names mentioned but the Anchor Inn seems to be the new "hang out" for some Argus members.

It seems like **Libby** is having company from Kalamazoo rather often lately. She tells us that one of the numerous gifts he has brought her is a "Cook Book." Nice hint . . . don't you think?

Bud Wheeler has left us to enter **Planning Department.** Good Luck Bud. We sure miss you.

Enid Connor is back on the job again . . . of course you all heard how **Casey** (her better half) had the plane accident April 1st. We are glad to announce, however, that he is on the mend and will be up and at 'em again soon.

The former **Chris Rinke** is the happy bride of **Sgt. Richard O'Neil** . . . now

MACHINE SHOP

Lillian Moore has joined the WAC Medical Corps. She is leaving April 19th for Camp Oglethorpe, Georgia. Everyone wishes her luck and success.

Pvt. Louis Belleau visited us this week. We were surely glad to see him. He doesn't care for the food in Arizona, but it has done wonders for him.

Alice and Bob Ludwick were here from Oberlin, Ohio. They also brought the baby to see their friends on September 10. Maybe he will be interested in Argus at a later date.

Sgt. Harold Bailey has returned to his duties after a prolonged furlough.

Lula Bell Phillips returned from Florida. She had a wonderful trip. Of all things, she lost her camera! An Argus employee losing a camera! Maybe she was advertising.

Betty Stearns' brother, **Pfc. Harry Stearns** has arrived in San Francisco. He has been overseas in the South Pacific area for three years. He will be in Ann Arbor very soon.

Becky Thomas is in Union City, Tennessee. We hope she can tear herself away from the hills of Tennessee, to return to Argus.

Earl Wilkie has taken up golf. Now we thought he was going to be married. We'll have to do something about this.

We had a card from **Martha Myers** in Corning, Arkansas. Her singing wasn't so bad, now that we have to listen to **Helene Brazee.**

PURCHASING NEWS

Daisy Wren has left us to join her husband in Washington (State of). She was given a teary send-off by the "R.P.L." gals and presented with a lovely gift from her Argus friends. We are certainly going to miss that gal.

Our office is quite crowded these days. (No offense, **Mr. Perini**, we ARE glad to have you with us—but did you HAVE to bring in two extra desks?)

Some people are well-known for sticking their NOSES into matters that they shouldn't—but our "Matt" is different, YES SIR!! (Kindly note his acid-stained fingers—shame, shame.)

The Purchasing Department would like to take this opportunity to tell the folks at Argus that, although we think we're rather clever at purchasing lots of high priority stuff n' such—we are unable to locate a cigarette "patch." Any suggestions may be turned into **Francis Carl, Purchasing Agent.**

on a Medic transport some where on the Atlantic. The department wishes you both a very happy future.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. J. R.



HACK, Jessie Caroline

Plant 1, where she has been conscientious, popular Accounts Receivable clerk, working efficiently since February, 1944. Has seen the growth of the Company for 13½ years when it was known as the Arborphone Radio Company and recalls that she started on the radio assembly line in October, 1931, in a smaller building but was transferred to the present plant afterwards. Was then transferred to the highly mobile Service Department which has occupied every floor in Plant 1. she says. Was previously connected with the Service Dept. of King Seeley, Inc., Ann Arbor, where she worked from 1927 to 1929. Owns her own home at 1476 Maywood Avenue, Ann Arbor; was born on May 25, 1908 and is married. Is an ardent follower of all sorts of outdoor sports, owns several rifles and shotguns and recollects that the deer in the Upper Peninsula have been thoughtfully and successfully avoiding her for the last eight years. Gets a good bag of pheasant and duck during the season, however, plods around golf courses in the 95's and shoots a fairly steady 140 in the alleys. Is a coin-collector-extraordinary and has a fine collection of American coins of which she is rightfully proud. Is also proud of a finer collection of War Bonds amounting to over \$1000.00 which she intends to convert into a novachord after the war is over. An adequate description of a novachord has not been unearthed up to the time of going to print. Intends to build her own home in the country after the war to be closer to the source of supply of pheasant, duck, etc.

DEPARTMENTS 34 - 36 - 38

A great sigh of relief was heard in the Grinding Room as the cast was removed from long suffering **Stella Harpster.**

Elmer Pfister has difficulty in keeping his phone numbers straight. — Ask "Stu" **McClean.**

Throughout the Easter holidays trips were plentiful. Most talked of were those of **Elaine Miller's** and **Marty Price** who went up North to the home of their parents. No two sleepier gals ever survived or had more trouble keeping awake after popping off the bus, next day and resuming work.

Lucille Miller made a trip we heard about a month in advance. Can't blame her though. She went to Indiana to see her grandson for the first time.

Now that **Elmer** is in the experimental work, altho still in the Grinding room, **Alden Fleshman** is taking over as set-up man—Nice Going. Here's wishing you both all the success you so richly deserve.

Dolores Wiederhoff paid us a visit recently. We hope you got those white gloves cleaned Dolores. We were also happy to see you again.

Some day **Bob H.** is going to forget to say "This isn't for Argus Eyes." Then I'll really have something to write for you.

Jerry Duart is hoarding lumber these days. How about that Jerry?

The girls in the polishing room gave a farewell party for **Ruth B.** who left us to join her husband in Texas. The party was a success and we hate to see you go Ruth—But we don't blame you either. Good Luck to you both.

Bob B. is the proud father of a son, and

I do mean proud. We'll be expecting a picture of him **Bob** for our paper soon.

Marie T. spent four days in Chicago. She now has that far-away look in her eyes.

Catherine N. found out that for two dollars you can double park on the main street.

Vic. T. has fully recovered and is back on the job after his tonsilectomy.

What most of the fellows would like to know is when that certain girl is going to wear that green sweater again. . .

Not only does **Lillian** spend week end visits at the Great Lakes, but she insists on them playing "Anchors Aweigh" daily over the P. A. System.

What we would like to know is who rates the breakfast **Bill H.** carries on that tray every morning?

Marguerite S. finally received her driver's license today, after three years.

Carol S. really lives for those "Sugar Reports" from that boy in khaki overseas. We might add vice-versa.

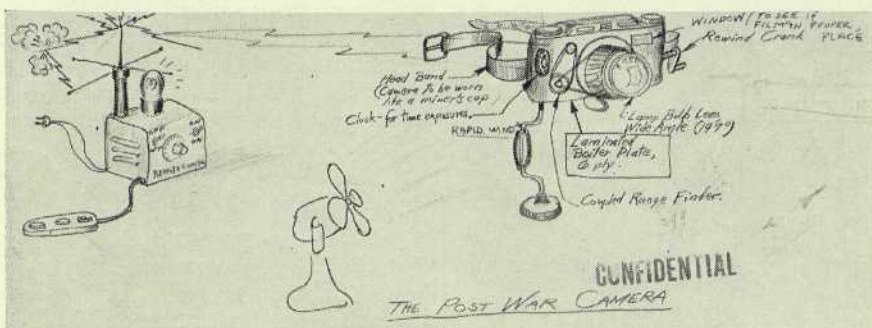
ACCOUNTING

On May 4th **Mrs. Gillespie** leaves for Jackson, Ohio, where she will attend her son's wedding. We have all met the daughter-in-law to be and she's very nice.

Millie LaRue came back with an account of a grand trip to Boston, complete with pictures.

Iva Covert is still on the sick list but we hope to have her back with us soon.

Super-deluxe Camera doodle-zined by Drafting Department



Last month we told of **Clif Coniway's** "Doodle Sheet" he fixed up by his phone. One of those sheets (they have to be changed once in a while) found its way to **Jimmy Barker's** office. Somebody doodled a sketch of a camera and by the time **Van, Smitty, Graf, Wheeler, Stohrer** and a few visitors had used the phone and doodled, it really was an innovation in

cameras . . . a combination **Rube Goldberg** and **Buck Rogers** with outside belts and pulleys for timing and remote radar control. We wonder what is next. (See illustration.)

Al Stohrer takes the prize this month for "collapsing time and space." He winged his way down to Texas to visit his brother at Camp Hood. No telling where in Space he will be next week-end.

SPORTS ACTIVITIES AT ARGUS

Bears Finish in First Place in Bowling League; Lens Office and Machine No. 2 Tie for Second

The 1944-45 Argus bowling season came to an end on March 29th, and the Bears are this year's champs. In the last few months of the title race the league winners put on a stretch finish that not only enabled them to cop the crown by a comfortable margin, but also set an all-time high in games won. The Bears won 86 games during the bowling season which bettered by two games the previous high of 84 which was set last year by the Radio team.

While the Bears were nailing down the crown with a fifteen game edge, the struggle for second and third place continued until the last night of the season. With only three weeks of the season remaining eight teams were in position to bowl into the place positions.

Lens Office and Machine No. 2 had more staying power and these two teams ended in a deadlock for these positions. Each team deserves praise for its showing, because each had to come from a long way to gain these pay-off spots. The Lens Office team had been in the first division, but was off the pace by quite a margin when they made their effort to gain the top. The Machine shop team made an even more determined bid. With only six weeks of the season remaining the machine shoppers were in the second division and seemed out of the race, but in those last weeks the team kept climbing until on the final night they moved into a tie with the Lens Office for second place.

After being contenders all through the season the Assembly and Toolroom fives faded and ended up out of the money. It is hard to understand the case of the tool-makers who showed a complete reversal of form in the last of the season and ended the season in fifth place. There is excuse for the Assembly team which did a remarkable job under the conditions.

The personnel of this team changed from week to week, and they should have no regrets in their landing in fourth place.

The Argus League can be proud of the way in which the season was carried out despite the many problems involved. Many of the members of the league who started the season have entered the Armed Services, but the team captains held their teams together, and on only one or two occasions were forfeited because a full team could not be found.

The 1944-45 bowling season was a very successful one, and we are now looking forward to next year with the sincere hope that all those who have entered the service will be back here at Argus to make that the most enjoyable of all the bowling seasons. The final standings are:

Bears	86	34
Machine No. 2	71	49
Lens Office	71	49
Assembly	69	51
Toolroom	68	52
Woodchucks	67	53
Prod. Lab	67	53
Lens Maintenance	67	53
Office No. 1	66	54
Stockroom	64	56
Argus Wildcats	63	57
Argus Inspection	62	58
Paint Shop	61	59
Power Supply	60	60
Lens Polishers	59	61
Lens Prisms	58	62
Radio Team	56	64
Cubs	49	71
Engineers	48	72
Brownies	47	73
Snipers	43	77
Chubs	43	77
Tool Design	36	84

1945 BOWLING CHAMPS



Babe Peterson, center, captained the BEARS through their successful season. From left to right are: Ted Dolman, seated; Halph Mathieson, standing; Maurey Howe, standing; and Joe O'Donnell, seated.

LADIES BOWLING

Plant One

With two more weeks of bowling to go, Rolfe's Pinbusters have first place "in the bag" with a lead of eight games. The Five Aces lost three games last week allowing Victory, who won three, to surge ahead into second place. The Aces still have a chance if they are strong enough. City Slickers are just behind and can climb right up there too. Schuon's, Machine Shop, Accounting and Planning are all quite close together and a lot of changes can be made in the center bracket.

Jitterbugs, Hell's Angels, Challengers and Jolly Five are all battling to be on top of the lower bracket. May the best team win.

Ethel Soli had eight spares in a row one night for a nice 180 game.

Grace Henz needed three more pins to top Mary Tucker's high series of 519. Grace had games of 189, 169 and 159 for a 517 total.

The Pinbusters topped their own high three game series of 2269 when they had games of 764, 797 and 715 for a 2276 total. This team has bowled over 2100 for the last eighteen weeks. They have a 720 team average.

The various committees are busy as bees these days preparing for the annual banquets and election of officers. The final dope will be in the next Argus Eyes.

Laura Egeler.

GUARDS

Corp. Henry Conley was in Portsmouth, Ohio, to visit his children and grandchildren.

LeRoy Geiger has been on the sick list. We hope he is better when this goes to print.

Ivan Russell, formerly of the polishing department, is now a night guard. He replaces LeRoy Geiger, who is being transferred to day duty.

Anyone interested in getting a good cook? Contact Gus Schmidt. Sauerkraut a specialty and lamb—a delicacy. Served at the guard house in plant 1.

SALVAGE

Frieda Thompson wishes to thank the Argus Club and everyone for the lovely flowers and cards that she creceived during her illness.

Although Frieda was not able to be here for her birthday party, a nice party was held at her home. She also thanks everyone for the lovely desk pen which was given to her for her birthday.

A birthday party was given for Dean Turner. He received a very nice tobacco pouch and also a new automobile. Ask Dean about his new auto—I'm sure he'd be glad to show you the new model.

ARGUS BASKETBALL TEAM COMPLETES SEASON AS RUNNERS UP IN INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE



Members of the 1944-45 team shown above are: Bud Roberts, Captain Red Weid, Vic Tasker, Bob Hoffman, Joe Dionetti, George Olds, Don Crump, Elmer Pfeister.

Toolroom & Maintenance

The bowling season is rapidly reaching the end with the **Argus League** already being completed, and the **Toolroom** team ending up in fourth place and **Maintenance** in the next spot.

A team known as the **Independents**, composed of four members from Toolroom and Maintenance, and three from the Machine shop, are bowling in the **Night Owl League** on Wednesday night. They have gotten very hot of recent weeks, and have won twenty-one of the last twenty-four games. With two more weeks to go, they should make a nice showing for themselves.

The team members are **Capt. Hubert Krasney, George Pickering, Cliff Olson, William Fike, Bruce Gouldner**, with **Irwin Braatz** and **William Fraser** acting as subs.

Harlow Pullen is on the sick list at the present time. Hope to see you back soon Harlow.

We would like to take this opportunity to do a little advertising for **Hank Millage**. Anyone having day-old calves for sale please contact Hank.

Henry Smith has been the recipient of some bonds as suggestion awards. Congratulations Smitty.

We have received reliable information to the effect that **(I want to be a Marine) Fraser** had a very rough voyage his first trip out. How about it Bill.

Anyone who has a lake that needs cleaning please contact **Jack Pelton**.

Harry Clark, the official victory gardener of the Maintenance department, reports his early crop coming fine.

Charlie Cole will have to buy the aviation inspector a couple of cartons of cigarettes the next time he goes to Wyandotte.

Carl Bates's son has spent several days at home after almost two years in the South Pacific.

Karl Seitz has the distinction of being the first successful deer hunter for 1945. While entering Pleasant Valley the other night a deer jumped in front of Karl's car. The deer landed in one ditch and Karl landed in another . . . one with four feet of water in it. He had to climb out the window and swim to shore.

The Wandering Reporter

R. Gus

Last month the editor of this rag was so pressed for space that this column was left out of the April addition. However, your tremendous storm of righteous indignation over the omission of this pillar of wisdom has persuaded Jimmy and Lucy to beg me to return to the fold. Gentle readers I was so deeply touched by your appreciation of my efforts that I have decided to put aside my artistic temperament and allow my literary genius to flow forth once again for all to behold. (*Oi Oi . . . it shouldn't happen to us.*)

As the weeks roll into months and the months become years, last February's gala affair at the Michigan Union will slowly fade from my memory. However, there is one scene which will always remain in my mind's eye. I shall never erase from my memory the awe inspiring sight of the mighty amazon who threw her dancing partner upon the band stand. Could this be some pagan offering to an ancient god of the dance? Alas, I cannot disclose the identity of the principles of this haunting ceremony as my vanity would not allow me to wear by glasses.

My feminine curiosity has been piqued. Who is the fair damsel who telephones **Don "Casanova" Crump** each evening at five-fifteen?

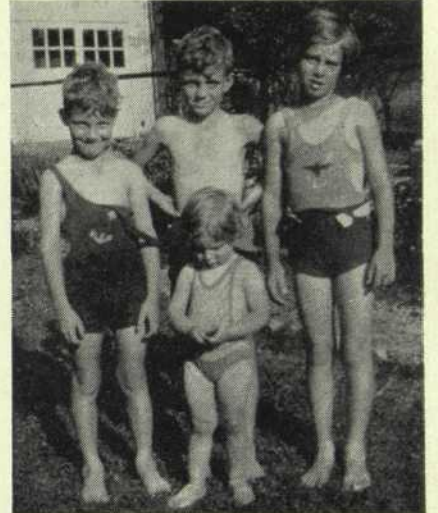
We all strive to stand out above the herd. Unfortunately, few of us are able to distinguish ourselves. However, I have recently discovered a man among us who is able to lift himself from the crowd. Where else is there a man with a greater

OPTICAL DESIGN

The **Optical Design Department** wishes to welcome **Pat Tracy** as a new member of the office.

Joe Dianetti is again recovering from another of his periodic jaunts to Rochester to see that certain girl. Oh yes, Joe's parents live in East Rochester.

Our gay casinova, **Dick Wilson**, is really in the clouds these days, what with that certain girl in Ohio and resorting to airborne transportation to promote friendly relations between A2 and Ohio. He might be interested in joining the flying club.



GUESS WHO? — see page 12

mastery of the gentle art of ear wiggling than our own **Vance Murray**. And so well equipped for the job, too.

This month's nomination for Argus' most gorgeous gal goes to one who seemingly has stepped from the cover of *Vogue*. Accounting's **Clem Donner's** combination of classic beauty and excellent taste makes her a strong contender for the mythical title of "Miss Argus." She is indeed "Lovely to Look At."

SWITCHBOARD

Virginia Illes, (Tommy), spent a week-end in Cleveland, Ohio, with her little gal **Sharron**.

Winnie, Mayzo, and Pat are becoming book fiends.

Juanita Boyd is back on the board helping out for a while. Juanita was happy to receive a communication from her husband's commanding officer, advising her of **Harry's** recent promotion to Technician Fifth Grade, in competition with several other men in his unit. Harry is in France and has been overseas one year.

DEPARTMENT 27

It seems that **Mr. Oliver** just couldn't stay away from the stockroom. We now have him back with us—desk and all. Glad to have you back, Herb.

A Planner's Last Lament

The planners are planning without me now. When the boss so generously released me for another job (Any other job where he wouldn't see me) I was greatly enlightened. Never in my life had I known that people thought of me so often. He cited 20 times in the past week that he had neglected his work to watch the progress of mine. (Confidently I think he couldn't get a date either.) The boss called in his secretary to write a recommendation. Boy, Oh, Boy—he did a good job. He used such fancy terms that the girl couldn't write them in shorthand (or else was too embarrassed to try).

I came to work this morning thinking only of attempting to date her again when I found a note to see the boss at once. (I think he was mean to pick a day that I had overslept and had a hangover). I went to our conference (he conferred and I listened) three hours ago. Now I'm here smoking a sig—and taking a good look at myself in the mirror. I can't see how anyone could think so little so often of a good looking guy like me. But if that's how they appreciate me, I'll fix them. *I'll resign.*

MEN'S BOWLING LEAGUE OFFICIALLY CLOSES SEASON WITH A BANQUET AND STAG PARTY



News from Argus Servicemen

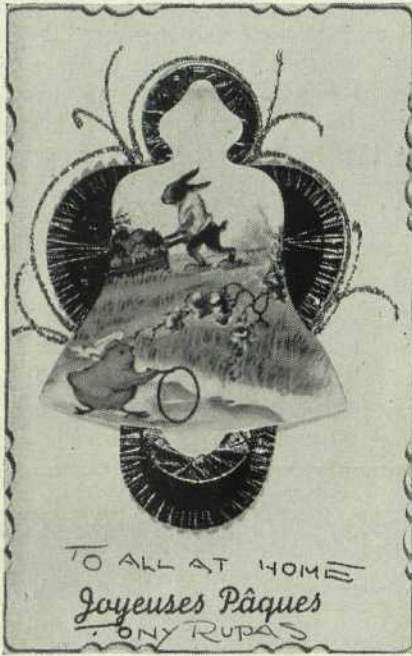


Cpl. George R. Snyder visited his friends at Argus in April, while on a fifteen day furlough from Camp Swift, Texas.

Prior to his induction into the Army in August, 1944, George worked in the Lens Grinding Department for three years. Both of his parents work at Argus, too . . . his mother, Helen, is a member of the Optical Assembly Department, and his dad, Rolland, is in the Maintenance Department.

George's wife, the former Dorothy Dudley of Ann Arbor, and their daughter, Beverly, are making their home with Mrs. Snyder's father, C. B. Dudley, on Marshall Court.

Easter Greetings From TONY RUPAS



Cpl. Tony Rupas (left) and buddy find a quiet spot somewhere in Europe. The Easter card shown above was addressed to the Argus Recreation Club, and was inscribed—"To All At Home".

Sgt. Ball, who recently was awarded the Air Medal and promoted to the rank of sergeant, was instrumental in destroying an important railroad center in Germany, according to a news release received from 9th Air Force Headquarters.

A NINTH AIR FORCE BOMBER BASE, France—Participation in a recent bombing attack against an important railway yard at Engelskirchen, in Germany, Sergeant Martin J. Ball, 20, of 544 Sixth St., Ann Arbor, watched an unscheduled display of fireworks, as the bombs struck a twenty-eight car train loaded with ammunition.

Flying as an aerial gunner in a Ninth Air Force A-20 Havoc, Sgt. Ball observed the effects of 50 tons of bombs, hurtling downward 10,000 feet to pin-point the target.

"Every bomb from our 'box' hit right in the railway yard," he said. "The whole area seemed to boil up in fire and smoke, with the ammunition shooting out in every direction. I've never seen a target hit that hard before."

Aerial strike photographs later revealed that six flights out of six achieved perfect results in this "model" employment of tactical air power. The target had been a key rail center, funneling ammunition and supplies to forces opposing American First Army troops across the Rhine at Remagen.

Sgt. Ball, a member of the 410th Light Bombardment Group, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin H. Ball, of the above address, and was employed in our Lens Grinding department before entering the service.

Cpl. John E. Lackner Writes from South Pacific

"Just received my February copy of the Argus Eyes and really can't explain how much I enjoyed reading it. It's a treat to know how everything is going along at the plant, even though I am so far away from it all.

"I'm now settled in the Western Carolines Islands and getting along swell. I hope to be returning back to the good old U. S. sometime this year. Anyway, I'm keeping my fingers crossed. If possible, I'll be visiting the Argus gang on furlough.

"I sure miss the gang from the shipping Department, and in this letter, I want to send my best regards to all of them. Would very much enjoy a word from the Shipping Gang, that is, if you're not too busy.



Corp. John E. Lackner, U.S.M.C., remembered us with the very fine picture of himself shown here, taken "in under the palms of the Pacific." That's a sizable log that John is leaning on . . . wonder if palm trees grow that large or just what it is.
(See his letter above)



S/SGT. HARLAN L. DICKS, LINDA SUE (6 mos. old) and MRS. DICKS



S/Sgt. Harlan L. Dicks, formerly of the Receiving Department, and more recently of the Philippines, sent a letter to Lon Vealy, which Leon has passed along to us, which we quote in part.

"I know that you will be interested in knowing what I've been doing since I left the 'Good Old U. S.' My first experience was in Hawaii, where I took extensive jungle training, to sorta get the idea of how the little yellow . . . fight. From there we were in the invasion of Guam. From that encounter, I later received the Bronze Star for meritorious service. From there we took action against the enemy in the Philippines, and that is where I am at this date. I have seen some little things, but know that lots of the boys have seen so much more.

"No doubt you know that I'm the proud father of a six month old daughter, who was born while I was on Guam.

"I want to show my appreciation of a swell foreman, Mr. Meril Rayment . . . 'Shrimp' . . ."

The Argus "gang" were glad to hear from you, Johnny, and they all asked us to say "hello" to you across the miles.

Howard Cleveland F. C. 3/c who formerly worked in the polishing room before enlisting in the Navy, spent a two weeks' leave at his home in Waukesha, Wisconsin, recently. Howard had his boot training at Farragut, Idaho, and then spent six months in school at Seattle, Washington.

Since going out to sea he has been in the Battle of Leyte, Luzon and the Battle of the Seas. He will go out to sea again, as soon as he returns to San Francisco.



Pfc. George R. Gillen, formerly of the Inspection Department, now stationed somewhere in the European Area, with the 3rd Station Company Squadron, wrote us recently. George, has been overseas about eighteen months but would still rather say "Hi" than "Cheerio," and have his beer ice cold instead of room temperature.

"I don't need to tell you how anxious I am to see her. I have heard she looks like her daddy, a tough break for her.

"Regret that there isn't time to write to all my friends at the plant. Know that Laura and most of the others are still there. Say 'hello' to them for me and I really miss them all. Know that you people are doing a wonderful job in the war effort.

"Received a clipping from my Mother, saying that Argus had received their fourth E Award for production. It makes me proud to know that I was once a part of Argus.

"Am taking this opportunity to thank everyone for the Xmas package, also for the Argus Eyes that I enjoy so very much."

A friend always,
Harlan.

P.S. How's our Alice, anyway?

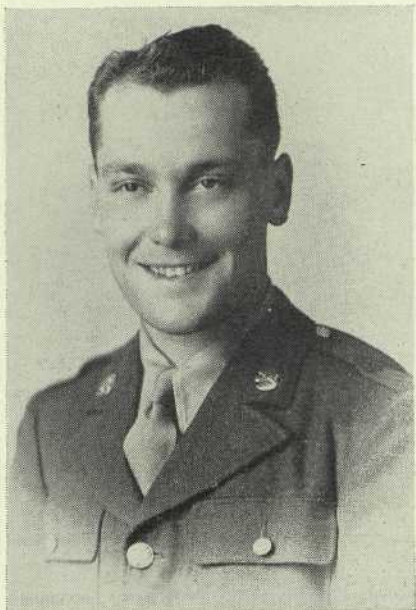


CPL. GEORGE R. SNYDER



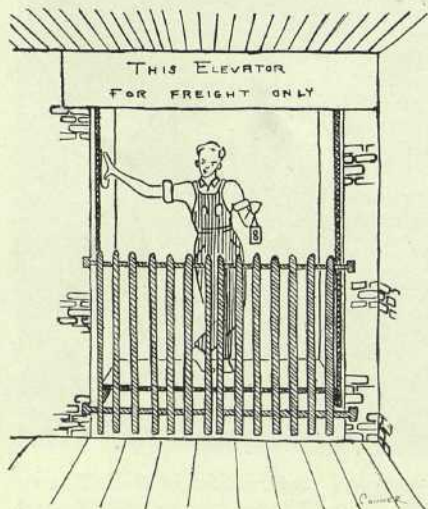
ROBERT SCHAFER (right) and his two buddies seem to be enjoying a ride on a camel in Oran, North Africa. Bob, who is the son of ESTHER PHILLIPS of the mailing department, was recently back in the States and spent some time in New York City, but is now making his fourth trip across.

NEWS FROM SERVICEMEN (Continued)



Pfc. JOHN J. RAAF, husband of MURIEL RAAF of the Planning Department. Before entering the service Jack was employed at Stinson Aircraft Corporation, Wayne, Michigan, as an expeditor on the BT-13A rudder assembly. He received his basic training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, in the Field Artillery, and left for overseas in January, 1944. Jack has been with General Hodge's First Army since the invasion of Normandy and is now in Germany with the 87th Chemical Battalion. Since the invasion his outfit has received two commendations for meritorious service in Normandy, France and Belgium. He writes that the German people can't understand why the Yanks are always so exuberant and seemingly happy; "we'd like to tell them that we feel so sorry for them because after this mess ends they have to stay here, but we are going back to the States." Jack's outfit entered Germany on September 13th of last year, and except for having been in the Battle of the Belgian Bulge, they have been in Germany ever since. Jack looked up the name RAAF in a telephone book of one of the German cities and found over eight listed. Said he thought he'd stroll over and see one of them, but "the so-and-so wasn't home; for that matter, neither was his home." Cologne, Jack writes, was sure messed up but Duren is nothing but shambles, not a thing left. He doesn't see how it can last much longer over there, because "I don't see how any people can let anyone do to their country what we are now doing to Germany."

Pfc. Owen A. Kaufman appreciated receiving the March edition of Argus Eyes and says it was the first he had received for some time, inasmuch as he has moved again. Now in Texas, Owen's address can be procured from the Personnel Office . . . and we know he'd like to hear from his Argus friends.



A grand letter to "Dear Argus Gang" from Ken Mitchell in Germany, is so full of interesting news that we are quoting it in its entirety.

"First let me say 'thanks' for the copies of 'Argus Eyes' I've been receiving regularly. They do make me a bit homesick but the news of those still left at Argus is always welcome. Especially when the news comes about production records and no strikes to hamper that production . . . that news over here, makes one feel that some, at least, feel they too have a share in this war.

"The only kick I have with Argus and the other types of Optical Instruments, is that they are just too well made . . . it put me and many others out of a job. For nearly a year I had been inspecting and issuing instruments and expected to someday repair these same instruments, but that day never came. So when the Infantry needed replacements I was one of the many that left Ordnance for a new job. And let me say this: until one has actually seen combat, this war and army life is a snap . . . this is where the real work is done.

"Haven't been up front too long but after several rough breaks we finally are getting a rest. We're living in whole houses with running water and electricity and sleeping in honest to gosh beds, complete with feather ticks, and three hot meals a day; this is real living again.

"To become serious again, all those at home should be more thankful than they know, that the war never came to Amer-

T/S Romane P. Weis, now in Europe, and who left the States just before Christmas, writes on March 7th to thank the Argus Recreation Club for the Christmas box which they sent him.

"I received your Christmas box a few weeks back and want you to know I appreciated it very much. Due to moving around I have been unable to thank you before this. It was swell to receive it and it came in mighty handy. I often think of the friends and co-workers I had back at Argus, and of all the enjoyable times I have had there. Since leaving Argus I have always been stationed too distant to get back and visit the plant, maybe I will make it yet.

Romane says he "enjoyed his stay in England and had a wonderful time in London. After England it was France, I didn't get to visit Paris but did get to visit Reims . . . the rest of France I saw from the rear end of an Army truck."

The occasional rest periods given the boys, certainly do much to bolster their morale and give them a happy change from G. I. fare. Romane describes 48-hours which he spent at a Rest Camp for combat soldiers, and where he had a "swell time."

"We stayed at a small hotel, had our own dining room and bar room . . . sold beer and cake at the bar. It was wonderful to sit at a table with a table cloth on it and eat from china ware, also a swell feeling to get up from the table and leave your dirty dishes on the table.

"They had plenty of entertainment for us . . . having two stage shows, two floor shows at a G.I. nite club and a movie. One of the stage shows was "Three Men on a Horse" with its original cast, and put on just as it was in New York City. The other shows were put on by civilians from either France or Belgium and hired by the Army. Got to see a "French Can-Can" dance, as only a French lady can do it.

"Will close for now and will write again when we get to Berlin, and let you know how hard the road is between here and there. Want to say 'hello' to all my friends, and any letters written will be appreciated and answered."

ica. I've been through the buzz-bombs and V-2's in England and have seen the terrible destruction done by them and the Blitz. Then, in France I saw how desolated the whole country had been made by the war; homes shattered, fields torn up and people living day after day on potatoes and black bread.

"Now, of course, the shoe is on the other foot, and I'm seeing what our bombers and artillery are doing to many of the German cities. Maybe this time they'll learn their lesson.

"To close, another pat on the back for Argus. When in Ordnance, I had quite a few cameras brought in for minor repairs . . . about the only fault I ever found with Argus jobs, outside of dirty optics from careless carrying, was a crack now and then on the plastic cases. There was one with both mirrors loose in the range-finder, but that didn't count as it fell out of a bicycle rack.

"So, keep up the good work back home and from all of us over here, the best of luck. My best to Mr. Harris, Jack Danna and all the rest . . . cheerio for now.

Sincerely, Ken Mitchell.

We're happy to tell you that Sgt. Wes Osborn is back in the "good old states." He sent us a card recently from Percy Jones Hospital, at Battle Creek, saying that he had been sent back for further treatment for the spinal injury which he had received.

We hope it will be possible for him to pay us a visit soon, and in the meantime . . . a speedy recovery, Wes.

Olan Morris keeps tab on activities at Argus through Argus Eyes, and sends best wishes to Paul Eugene in his new venture, as related in the paper. Olan also congratulated each and everyone at Argus on their splendid war-work record.

* * *

A letter was received from Pvt. F. V. (Joe) Wright, now stationed somewhere in Dutch New Guiana. Joe, is with the Quartermaster's Corps, in a Gas Supply Company, and send greetings to all his friends here at Argus and in Ann Arbor.

* * *

From somewhere in the Pacific come greetings and congratulations from one of our former fellow workers, Bob Davis.

"Hi ya gang: Congratulations on winning your fourth E Award for production. It sure makes me very proud of you. Keep up the good work.

"I have been reading my latest issue of the Argus Eyes, so decided it was high time I was doing some penning your way, once again, to let you know how much I enjoyed it. It sure means a lot to a soldier overseas to be able to see pictures and read about the good work all his friends are doing back home.

"Can't tell you just where I am or what I am doing, but can say I'm feeling swell and kept on the go."

Best regards to all,
Bob Davis.

* * *

A card to Naomi Knight from Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Watson, better known as Sandy and Isabelle, tells us they received the Argus Eyes and are sending their thanks. They didn't know how homesick they were for Argus, until they saw all the familiar names and faces. We certainly hope that Mrs. Watson speeds on the way to recovery, and that we can be greeting them in person mighty soon.

**KEEP PITCHING
BUY AN EXTRA
WAR BOND TODAY**



Department 39's little hula hula girl



DAVE LEMBLE, son of HARRIET LEMBLE of the Planning Department, celebrated his second birthday on April 5th. He is shown here blowing out the candles on his very own birthday cake—a good time was had by all, especially Davey. Davey's father is overseas in the European theatre of war in an infantry unit. (Harriet took this picture with her trusty Argus.)

ORDNANCE NEWS

Our nicest welcome to Miss Bette Dinon who hails from the Detroit Ordnance District. We enjoy her pleasing personality. Hope you like it here Bette.

Spring and Romance—Who is the certain Army Officer that has stolen someone's heart? This twosome looks "Interesting" and "Serious." Tell us more Alyce M.

We understand Mr. Lloyd Harvey is thinking seriously about this business of buying and selling cars—Ask him about his latest transaction. Don't say we didn't warn you though.

This warm Spring weather makes us recall our last Picnic-Party at the beautiful home of F. Eileen Lay.

We still can't forget those delicious steaks and all the fun we had Eileen. We're not hinting, mind you!

California has many attractions for most people. Arlene S. is in that group. We understand its because of that "certain" fellow in Khaki. Can it be love, Arlene?

Not mentioning the details but a certain man is now in the chips as a result of the last Bowling Banquet. How about a loan Mr. D.?

How about it, can you spare a few minutes to write a letter to some Yank who's now spending twenty-four hours a day to spare you and you the hardships and horrors of war? It's such a little thing for you to do and it means so very, very much to them.

Naomi Knight.

SALES AND ADVERTISING NEWS

From the pictures and letters we've been receiving lately, it seems as though our SPAR, Thelma Faber, is having a super time down in Miami. She has sent autographed snapshots of Robert Montgomery, John Wayne and Ward Bond, who are in Miami making a picture. We are all a little green with envy and planning vacations in Miami so Thelma can show us around.

Gerry Davenport will celebrate his birthday on the 11th of April and Jackie Schaeffer celebrates hers on the 13th. Gerry hasn't told us how old he will be but Jackie says she will be 21 and seems to be very happy about it, even though it falls on Friday the 13th. Best wishes to you both.

Mr. Hilton and Miss Lundahl are tearing their hair — another girl is leaving the Sales Department. They've begun to think the department is jinxed. All the same, we want to wish Louise Cosens the best of luck and hope she enjoys her new work.

Doris Strite recently visited her husband, Tech./Sgt. Don Strite, in Baltimore, Maryland. She stayed for a week and the day she was leaving, Don got an unexpected furlough and came home with her. We all enjoyed his visit and wish him the best of luck on his overseas assignment.

Professional photographers beware — we have an up-and-coming first-class pho-



HELEN O'SULLIVAN

tographer in our department. Guess who?

This month we are also welcoming Helen O'Sullivan into the Advertising and Public Relations Department. Helen hails from Mt. Pleasant, and although she has lived but a short time in Ann Arbor, says she likes it very much . . . and especially Argus. One of six children, Helen has two married brothers in the service. One in Germany with the First Army and the other in France.



One of the events in the department last month was a birthday celebration staged for Homer Hilton which took him by surprise. Probably most surprising were the gifts of cigarettes, not to mention the numerous pencils of various shapes and sizes. The members of the department wanted to make sure Mr. Hilton wouldn't have occasion for a long, long time to say "where's my pencil." We all hope he'll be with us to celebrate many more birthdays.

Mr. Hilton is shown above (not quite recovered from the surprise) at the serious business of cutting his birthday cake. Among those sharing the attractive cake with Mr. Hilton are Gerry Davenport, Bob Woolson, and Jackie Schaffer, shown above. The other members of the Sales and Advertising Departments were right there too, when the cake was cut, and Robert Howse who "just happened by" at the right moment also enjoyed a generous piece of that very good cake.

Something Amiss

A rouge-stained kiss
From an S. T. miss
May be all very well for some
But I'll save my lips
For amorous sips
Of a good old noggin of Rum
The Bard

S. T. means "Heat-treated and Aged"

Buy That Extra Bond
and
Save for Your Country
and Yourself

Optical Experimental

That million dollar smile of Frank Hotzel's tells us that he has finally found a cigar. Where did you get it, Hotzel?

Tex Williams is a busy little beaver on weekends fixing up that boat of his. Bet it really shines too, Tex.

Howard McCombs is rather quiet these days. Could it be these warm sunny days, Mac?

Gregg Letsis has nothing to say regarding the second place bowling team he was on. Not much he hasn't!

ABIE'S IRISH ROSE

Most folks have to go to Florida or California to see green grass in the winter time. However, anyone who has dropped into the Model Shop, Plant II, has been Abie, with hair and eyebrows as green as grass. Of course, Abie has to have a hair cut, as do all men, occasionally, and considering the fact that his hair only started to grow in December, it has required cutting about every week. Some record. And, Howard Kern, who is Abie's faithful attendant, cannot allow him to go thirsty more than a day at a time, or his hair would all turn brown, and we wouldn't want Abie to meet this fate.



NOTES FROM OPTICAL ASSEMBLY

Have you noticed the new "Ring" in and around Optical these days? It was an Easter gift to Jimmie from Jeannette. Have you been holding out on us Jimmie?

We're wondering if spring is really here to stay. It seems to be because the "Island" is well occupied especially on Friday nite. How about that Bush?

Meat being rather scarce these days has gotten some of the housewives in a dither. But your worries are over if you'll just consult Mary Green or Dorothy Schallhorn. They have decided to go in the chicken business. Dorothy says she'll "Hatch 'em" if Mary will "Feed 'em."

Thressel C. is leaving Wednesday for Georgia to visit her husband Pvt. Russel Conley. Have a good time Thressel, but don't forget to come back.

Lucy Lutz received a very nice blanket and luncheon set as a wedding gift from Optical Assembly. Here's wishing her and Loren the best of luck and happiness.

We are glad to have Lydia Blaess back to work after having the mumps.

Cpl. Charles Weir spent a twelve day furlough here with his mother Alice Weir.

Flossie Stanley was happily surprised when her son, who is in the Maritime Service, arrived home on a thirty day leave. He has just completed a mission to France.

"Happy Haven" is now blessed with a telephone. "Red" can throw the toy one away now.

Oh! The "P-38" has changed its color. Wow!! The wolves really howl now.

It seems there is a certain sailor who just loves sophisticated people.

Optical Assembly has been enlarged recently and several news girls added. Among them are Arleen Feldkamp, Ellen

Kahn, Billie Blades and Dorothy Morrison. Pre-Assembly has also moved to larger quarters, and they welcome Margie Desbrough to their group.

Mary Dolan is leaving soon to live in Ohio. Her warm friendly way and unusual bowling ability will be greatly missed. We're wishing her the best of luck always.

Billie Blades was bubbling over with joy last Friday when she received an Easter orchid from her fiance who is in the Mariana Islands.

Jerry Otts also received an Easter greeting from her husband in Paris, France.

Our thoughts are with Beulah Conway these days while she is in the hospital having a minor operation. We're hoping everything "comes out" alright, "Boo," and that you'll be back soon.

The back pay checks were welcomed with surprise. Especially for Ginny B. who was kept in total suspense until the last.

We extend our sympathy to Cecil and Jim Ubanks who were called to Kentucky recently because of the death of Jim's mother.

It seems that a certain fellow has great fun in kidding the southern gals about going barefoot. But we're inviting him to join us some sun-shiny day and feel the gentle touch of mother nature under-foot. How about it??

These absent minded people in Optical . . . first the erector tube is there and then it isn't, then the whole dept. is looking for it . . . finally Lila opens her eyes and finds it right in front of her. Could Nelson be to blame Lila?

NEW STYLE LAWNMOWER

(Now that the season for borrowing them is here again)



Pictured above from right to left are the husband and brother of Ruth Dennis (of the Mailing Department) with their "Take it Easy" lawn mower. We do not know whether the contraption has been patented.

MATTSON RECEIVES SPECIAL AWARD

On behalf of Argus Eyes and TROOBPOAI*, we present you, Stub Mattson, with the MYOB Loving Cup for your exceptional suggestion to better the morale of the Argus employees. Mr. Mattson, your idea to work only on weekends and relax during the week has been unanimously accepted as the best of the month.

* The Royal Order of Buck Passing Pals of Argus, Incorporated.



AN EVENING AT THE CAMERA CLUB



A lesson in portrait lighting featured this particular evening at the Camera Club . . . with Gertrude Hale (right center) modeling for us.

Above: Stanley Dunkel concentrates on getting a good picture, as Red Peterson, Eddie Girvan, Norm Hartman and Dick Fuller stand by.

Below: Betty Lund and Betty Klinger try for a close-up of the model . . . with Jan Vanden Broek, Helen Balhoff and Al Stohrer looking on.

Dept. 28-17 Receiving and Expediting

Welcome to Margaret Wolfe who is a newcomer in the Receiving office. Hope she will be happy here.

Joe Brahm and the Euchre Boys want to thank Ori Wetherbee for the deck of cards she brought to them in answer to their plea in the last Argus Eyes.

Harold Morehead, one of our movers, spent a pleasant week-end in Bay City. What's it mean, Harold?

Walter Smith has decided to return to his home in Honor, Michigan. When he started working at Argus, he expected he would stay only a year, but he has been here two years and a half. His son who has been overseas will be coming home soon, too, so that will be a happy reunion.

Every one who knew Walter, enjoyed his conversations and his pleasant personality. He will be missed by us all as Mr. W. Kelly has told us in his poem to him below.

WALTER SMITH

We'll sure miss your jolly smile.
 We'll miss you going up the aisle.
 Your happy face just beams with light.
 Which shows your heart is kind and right.
 You have never said a cross word to us.
 You would rather give in than to quarrel
 and fuss.
 For a man like you we are glad to show
 We hate to see you pack and go.
 But there's no place like Home Sweet
 Home
 With its memories of youth when you are
 grown.
 So drive home safely to Honor, Mich.
 Your continued happiness is our sincere
 wish.

May God bless you and give you the best
 Because we know you have stood the test.
 Write us often and tell us a lot
 But just remember you are not forgot.
 When we get a new man if we ever do
 We hope he will be just like you.

Wilhio Kelly

This poem was presented to Walter along
 with the gift the Argus people gave him.

Welcome to Dorothy Reed, Irene
 Desbrough and Alice Woodside who

are new girls in the Paint shop.

The girls have an awful time seeing
 their work since Marjorie Parke, Inspector,
 flashes that diamond around.

Rube and Laura Egeler, Leola Stoner
 and John Kendrovics went to Detroit to
 watch the Stroh's Bohemian World's
 Champs bowling team in a match game
 with Heil's from Milwaukee. They really
 got some pointers in bowling when they
 saw Stroh's get sixteen strikes out of a
 possible twenty. That is real bowling.

When Marjorie Parke came in that
 Monday morning she didn't even know
 what the date was and was doing every-
 thing backwards. The reason was that
 beautiful big sparkler on the third finger,
 left, and it's sparkle didn't outdo that
 in Marjorie's eyes. The lucky guy is Bill
 Steab. Congratulations, both of you.

Mary Shaw says she is going to keep
 score on a bowling score sheet to count
 the colds she has had this year. She would
 have a pretty good game. Of course a
 little sleep would help, Mary.

We hope Leona Hall has plenty of life
 insurance since she belongs to the Argus
 Flying Club. If you see a plane zigging
 and zagging in the air, that's Leona.

Evelyn Kearns was in to see us. She is
 well on the road to recovery and looks
 fine. It was nice to see you, Evvy.

We have a new occupation in the de-
 partment. Naomi Knight is our cobbler.
 She fixed Laura's non-rationed slippers
 with glyptol and a little persuasion.

We are all happy to know that Kelly's
 wife is home from the hospital and on
 the mend again.

Mr. Reese has returned to work after
 being ill with a bad cold. We sent him
 some "medicine" which didn't help too
 much by the sound of his voice.

Thank You Notes

In behalf of my husband, Frank John-
 son, I wish to thank the Argus Recreation
 Club for the beautiful flowers, sent him
 during his recent illness. Also, to the
 "49 line" for the beautiful roses. Many
 thanks girls.

Mrs. Pauline Johnson

A card of gratitude was received by the
 Recreation Club from the family of
 Martha Jane Craik.

Evelyn Kearns has written us expressing
 appreciation for flowers sent during her
 recent illness.

Mrs. Wilhio Kelly wishes to thank the
 kind people in Receiving Inspection for
 the lovely gift they sent her during her
 recent illness. Their thoughtfulness was
 much appreciated.

Daisy Wren, who has left to join her
 husband in Washington State, writes:
 "Dear Friends . . . I want to thank you
 all for the lovely gifts you gave me. I will
 always remember my friends at Argus,
 and wish each one of you the best of
 luck. The gloves and make-up kit will be
 put to good use and every time I see
 them they will remind me of you. Thanks
 again for everything."

Among the notes which were lost en-
 route to the Editor's desk, was one from
 Elford Ellings, and Elford has asked us
 to express his appreciation for flowers
 sent when he was ill during the winter
 time.

An attractive card from Iva Covert
 thanks the Recreation Club for flowers
 sent during her recent illness. "The flow-
 ers were very lovely and I enjoyed them
 very much. My sincere thanks."

We wish to express our appreciation
 for the kindness of the Argus Recreation
 Club and individual employees at the time
 of the passing of our father, Mr. Herman
 Bucholz.

Gretchen Weaver
 Eolah Bucholz

DEPARTMENT 39 HONORS DORIS SHERMAN (Bride To Be) WITH A "LITTLE GIRL" PARTY



From left to right: Nina, Doris, Betty, Dorothy Elliott, Virginia Buss, Marie Nagel, Barbara Bultman, Grace Bultman.

Have you bought
 that Extra War Bond?

Planning Department

It looks like Auld Lang Syne has kind of gone on the sour side with the loss of Dick Fuller, Anita Bedard, and now Daisy Wren. Although Daisy was officially affiliated with Purchasing, certain personalities in this department miss her sunny disposition and friendliness. However, we are finding pleasant associations with the new girls who have come to Planning—Shirley Brooks, Betty Giddings, and Alfrieda Overman. Shirley came from Florida, and Betty originally came from Grand Rapids. Alfrieda hails from Ypsilanti where she was a teacher of Physical Education in the public schools; and, she has also attended the University of Michigan Graduate School. Alfrieda also served for a year in Brisbane, Australia in the Red Cross Club Service. It was there that she met the "one and only", whom we understand is a Lt. Commander in the Navy. She returned to this country in May of last year. Ruth Groves already has become one of us.

We wonder if Arlene Britton and Muriel Raaf got over their "old-age hobbies" which they acquired through horseback riding and "playing catch." For a while it looked as though they would never make it, as it got to the point where some kind souls had to help them up and down the stairs.

Dick Fuller said "goodbye" to the department and company on March 31st and was presented with a briefcase from all his Argus friends.

Jack Webber was missed during his two weeks of illness. Mr. Perini has moved into the Purchasing Department, which leaves quite a gap (?) in Planning. We wonder if those in Purchasing aren't singing "Don't Fence Me In" at this point.

Mr. Emil Johnson's latest cry is: "Here, Betty There Betty; Everywhere Betty-Betty," what with Betty Gee, Betty Howard, Betty Klinger and Betty Giddings' joining "the harem."

Pinch-hitter for Planners Nut



"BOBBY" FOSTER is the attractive model for this portrait by Bob Ward of the Camera Club.

mortimer the mouse

by Barb

o unhappy mouse iz mortimer

and fitful is hz slumber

hez thortanthort an thort uv her

but fergottn her telyfone number

tears shed by mort

Barb.

(Continued from column 4)

Private and commercial interests have gotten a committee of seven together to investigate the possibilities of aiding the City in the further improvement of our airport facilities and service, and the encouragement of private flying in this area in general. Brother Ace Vanden Broek represents our flying club on this committee. We wish him luck for more and better flying.

Mr. and Mrs. Jan Vanden Broek, of 1128 Birk, Ann Arbor, announce the birth of a son on Saturday, April 21st, at 6:00 p.m. We are quite sure that Van, who is an ardent member of the Argus Camera Club will have a picture for us next month. Congratulations and good luck Van and Virginia.

Answers to Guess Who

Page 7—

Laurene Clinton —

Bob Schaffer — Wm. Scott —

Nancy Schaffer — Jackie Schaffer.

Page 12 —

Jack Webber.

"I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU"

Wouldn't this old world be better,
If the folks we met would say:
I know something good about you,
And then treat us just that way!

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy,
If each hand-clasp warm and true,
Carried with it this assurance
I know something good about you!

Wouldn't things here be more pleasant
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us,
That folks bothered to recall!

Wouldn't life be more happy
If we'd praise the good we see!
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice
This fine way of thinking too;
You know something good about me,
I know something good about you!
—Author Unknown

Reprinted from *The Magazine of Democracy in Action*.

Death's Timetable

The body dies a little at a time, not instantaneously as many people suspect. This makes it possible to use tissues, blood and other spare parts from bodies of healthy accident victims, dead only a short time, for repair of living sick or injured persons.

By converting bone marrow into a serum, the famous Russian Scientist, Prof. Bogomolets, almost miraculously protects living bodies against cancer, quickly banishes arthritis, speeds the healing of wounds . . . and hopes to make 125 years an ordinary lifespan.

1. The brain can live 10 minutes after death.
2. Heart muscle—20 minutes.
3. Eyes—30 minutes.
4. Ears—1 hour.
5. Arm and leg muscles—4 hours.
6. Internal muscles—10 hours.
7. Blood cells—18 hours.
8. Cartilage—1 Day.
9. Liver cells—2 days.
10. Bones—3 days.
11. Skin—5 days.
12. Hair roots and fingernails—7 days.

(Detroit Times)



ARGUS FLYING CLUB

Increasing activity is notable among the members of the flying club. Curt Adams who hasn't had a chance to do any flying in the past several months expects to be active again in the very near future. The same goes for Jim Nutt. Vern Heck has started in again, and we ought to see him solo this month. Jack Danner had his first dual instructions a few weeks ago. Glen Hilge and "Chuck" Cole are having a hard time hitting things off just right so they'll get their private license; but we are confident that both of them will have that much envied "ticket" before long.

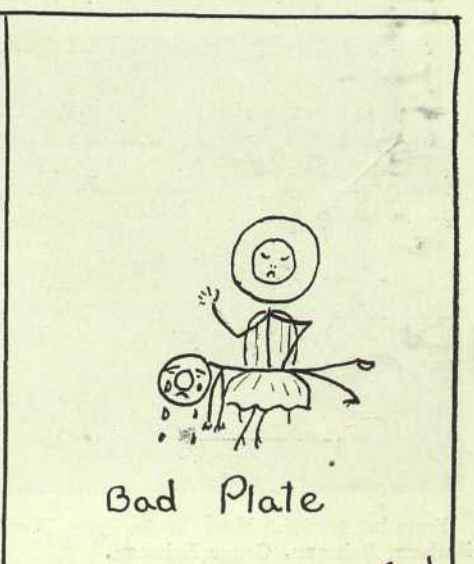
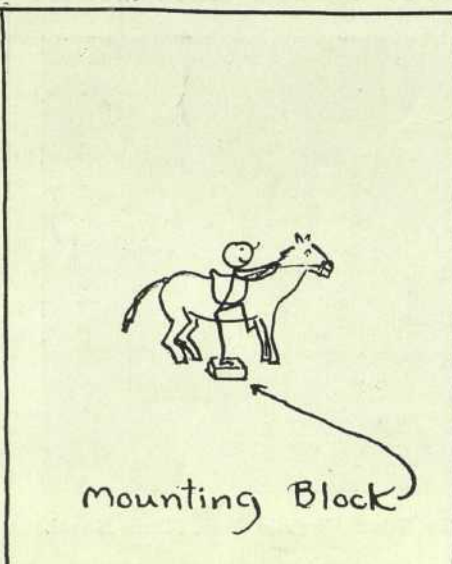
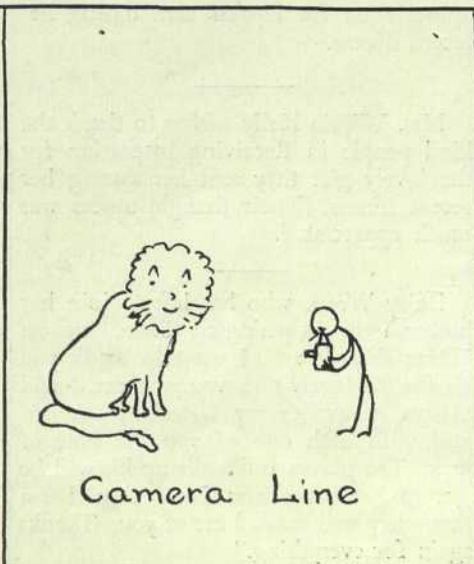
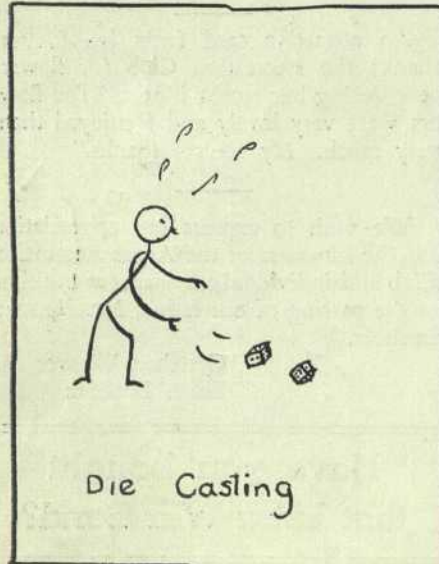
Jimmy Barker, our editor, has joined the ranks of future aces. Sister ace, Carolyn Merian, says, "Boy are those chicken dinners good at the Adrian Airport." It seems that Carolyn was making a solo cross-country flight and landed in Adrian just in time for dinner. Plenty of chicken, family style, home made pie, etc. Take note ye flyers and plan your cross-country trip accordingly. Ace VandenBroek flew to Jackson and back the other day in the line of duty. The weather was awful but he got back all in one piece and with the needed material and with time to spare.

According to Instructor Carlson, Ethel Jones takes to flying like a duck takes to water. Speaking of water, have you ever seen a mother hen get all excited, standing at the edge of a pool, tearing her hair when she discovers that her efforts turned out to be ducks instead of chickens? That's the way Larry Jones acts at the airport, waiting for his wife to come down.

(Continued in column 2)



Guess Who?



Barb.