

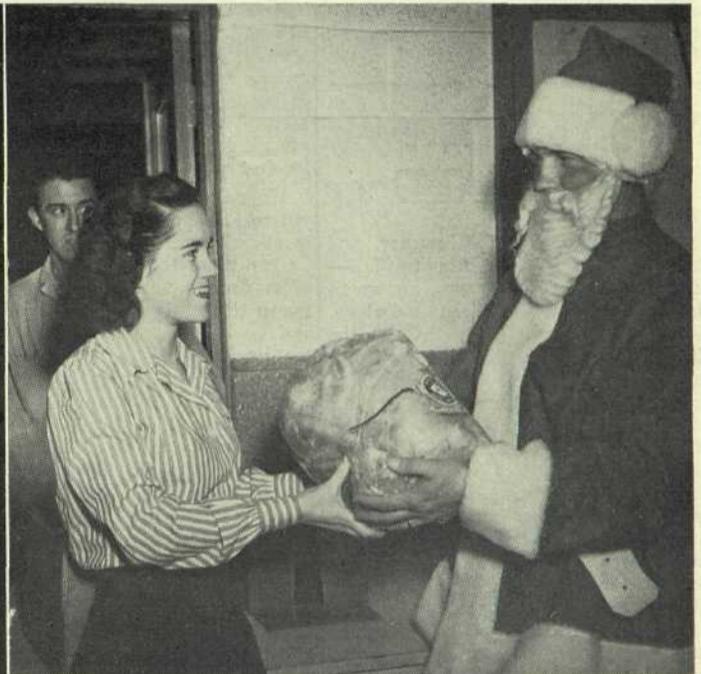
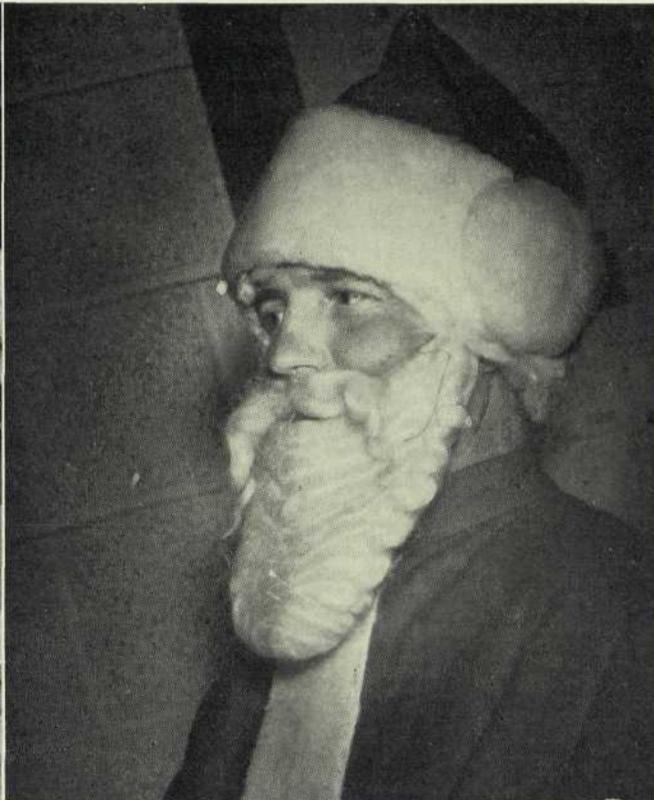
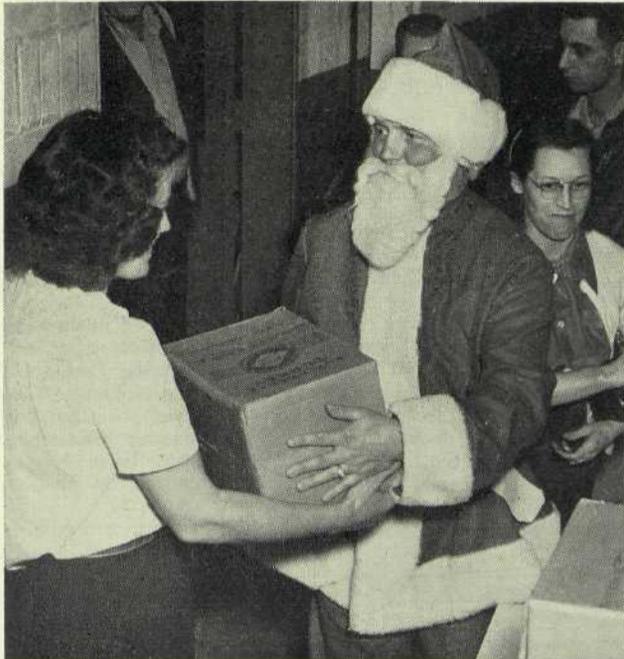
argus eyes

Vol. 5—No. 12

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

January, 1948

A Visit From Santa



Santa Claus, together with his helpers, represented our company the Tuesday before Christmas by distributing a very fine turkey to each employee.

Happy New Year

ARGUS EYES

Argus Eyes is published for the employees of Argus Incorporated and their families.

It is intended to be a means of friendly communication between them, and to provide a reliable source of information concerning the company's business.

Beverly Bullis of the Personnel department makes sure that news is gathered and that pictures are obtained and arranged in readable fashion for publication about the 10th of each month.

Sam Schneider and Gerry Davenport will furnish the pictures, unless they are to be made with a pen or pencil, in which case Marie Barbier and Ed Palmer are called upon.

Charles A. Barker, "Jimmy" to all, will be Art Director and Art Consultant. The profile will be done by Harry Rookes.

Now You Take City Bred Deer

Ted Bragg, Ted Schlemmer and Erv Braatz went deer hunting this fall—out to the wide open spaces, known to the animals of the forest and God alone. We challenged our knowledge of the city to the knowledge of the forest and came out second best. We hunted from dark to dark, finding new places to hunt where man has never been. But the prey always stayed from our sight—surrounding us instead of our surrounding them, watching us instead of our watching them, always one step ahead of us, always smarter than we were. But the day will come when many city men will penetrate these places, and the deer will take on city ways: then bang, bang, we will be the masters and subdue our prey. Once again we will be the mighty hunters. Until that time comes, we will be just another failure, wondering how a mere animal could outsmart us.

In the following article we will demonstrate how easy it is to shoot a deer with city ways.

Now you take Steve Jardno; he goes



STEVE JARDNO

up and hunts where there are thousands of tourists all summer, fishermen all winter, and lumbermen the year round. The deer soon take on city ways and become very bold, don't forget, very bold. Now it seems as though Steve is sitting up aganst a tree the first morning of hunting season and he falls asleep. Well he just couldn't help it, the air being warm and the sun beating right on him. But a very good natured buck comes along the trail and sees Steve sleeping. Now don't forget the buck has city ways and is a sport through and through. He's got to give Steve a sporting chance, so-o, he wakes him up, introduces himself and says, "Now look here, fellow, you shouldn't be sleeping. How do you intend to tell them tall

tales about knocking me over and me getting up and getting away? Now I'm a real sport, (gambler to you); just give me a fifty yard start and I'll bet you can't get me." Well, that was too good a bet for Steve to turn down, so he takes the buck up on it and even gives him a fifty-one yard start. (You can see Steve is a gambler, too.) Bang, no more story, just another city bred deer who took one gamble too many.

In case you don't get a clear picture of the city bred deer let us tell you another. It seems Jim Danby and Lee Skinner went up deer hunting, too. Now they also were in a place where there were city bred deer. They hunted only along the roads or maybe ten feet in. You see the deer liked to stay on the road because the state kept them well ploughed and they wouldn't get their feet wet.

Now . . . about the second morning Lee and Jim are standing on the road arguing about who is going to stand on the road and who is going to walk in ten feet. You see it had snowed the night before, and the road had been ploughed, so neither one wanted to get his feet wet.

Well, it seems Mr. Buck heard them gong to it, so, being city bred, decides to stick his nose in. He tells them that he can place them so they will have a cross fire on anything that comes between them. That sounds good to Jim and Lee, so they tell Mr. Buck to lead the way. Mr. Buck tells Jim to stay on the road and he will place Lee on a stump about fifty yards in and then return and place Jim. After he has placed Lee and is about half way back to where Jim is it seems as though a certain thought hits both Jim and Lee at the same time. Bang, bang, bang, and it seems if Mr. (city bred) Buck is no more. So you see it was just another gamble that lost.

One can plainly see that the city bred deer are very easy to get, because they like to take a gamble and they always turn out to be suckers. Bob Elmore absolutely agrees with these accounts, because where he went the deer were not city bred, and were not taking any chances by showing themselves.

Lines From the Camera Line

Didn't have much time to look up and find out what was going on but . . . If someone would have come around one day, they would have seen Bob Yakley looking at the tongues of Grace and Lena with a camera lens. Bob insisted the girls are growing hairs on their tongues. Someone might have thought the 3rd floor was a nut house!

Thursday the 18th of December was "Bathinette Day." Jim Devlin got one for his new baby girl and Nina Clements received one for the little stranger she is expecting soon. Shirley Edwards will have a little shaver soon too. Willie Springer was up one whole night waiting for his little girl to arrive. She arrived Friday the 19th of December early in the morning. Good luck to all of you.

Everyone had the "Christmas Spirit" on Tuesday. It is surprising what a tiny mistle-toe can do to production. But Christmas comes only once a year!

The E Line exchanged Christmas presents on the line and they all seemed to be pretty happy.

That's all for now.

INCOME TAX RETURNS

January first reminds us of income tax returns. The W-2 forms given out by the company will be distributed before January 31. Be sure the Personnel Department has your correct address. As in years past, the company will employ Mr. Kenneth Leighton to assist us in making out our income tax return. This service is a courtesy of the company and is free of charge to all of us.

'Twas Two Days Before Christmas

'Twas two days before Christmas When Herb Oliver came in to say, The turkeys had arrived in box cars And things were well under way.

The traditional tree sat in the hall All decorated with snow and lights Extending the friendly spirit to all, Making the season happy and bright.

Finally Tuesday, the 23rd came Which was our last working day. But things just weren't the same— We were all so happy and gay.

We all lined up for our turkeys And left with our arms full of gifts. Calling for taxis and husbands With cars to give us a lift.

The halls were filled with laughter Good feeling reigned in the plant All thinking of two days after And the things that Santa sent.

Christmas time is a wonderful season When everyone's heart is light. We are glad we are Argus employees, Because they treat us all right.

The Planners

We welcome Barbara Trew to the Planning Office. We hope you like working with us, Barbara. Barbara is replacing Helen Chapman who, because husband Carlos has finished school, is leaving Ann Arbor. Best of luck to both Chapmans.

Barbara Ruttle is very excited these days. With a new car on its way, and all the trials of moving into a new apartment—can't say that we blame her.

Betty Shattuck is the new ticket writer in the Process Stock Room. Betty's husband is John Shattuck, Supervisor on the Model 20 line. Welcome to Argus, Betty.

Carolyn Dancer spent Christmas in Chicago with her mother.

Shirley Miller is one of those very fortunate people who got tickets to the Rose Bowl game. Lucky Shirley.

Inspection

Christmas is always a good time to have a party and this year was no exception, we had one of the nicest get togethers we have had in many a day. We had dinner at the Farm Cupboard. It included chicken, ham, and steak—all you could eat. After dinner we exchanged gifts which is always lots of fun. From there most of us went to the Rustic Tavern and danced. Everyone had a perfectly wonderful time.

Olive spent the holiday in Toledo with her brother and family. She had a grand time doing things and going nice places.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. J. R.



GEIGER, Kenneth L.

Outspoken, humorous chief of the Expediting Dept. Plant 1. Was born at Napoleon, Michigan, on Dec. 6, 1907, and has been with Argus since Sept. 20, 1931. Since then has supervised almost every camera assembly line in existence and was in charge of the Bendix power supply line during the war. Has phenomenal memory and can dispense with routings, blue prints and engineering changes with fairly reasonable results. Lives at 406 Koch Street, Ann Arbor, and has two boys, Dale and Marvin—8 and 18 years old. Is quite keen about his hobby of woodworking and tried his hand this summer at boat-building. Went around the shop for weeks with a preoccupied look, full of nautical, boat-building terms and flourished complicated drawings and plans when queried. The whole thing resulted, however, in a 10 foot sail-row-motor boat which he hauls with him yearly to far places in the north.

Children's Christmas Party

"It was worth all our work!" was the comment made by Tom Neff after the Children's Christmas Party, recently held at the Masonic Temple. The party is an annual affair, sponsored by the Argus Recreation Club, and its success this year was made possible by Tom Neff, president of the Club who engineered the whole party, Sid Wiener who tried out all the toys to see if they were good enough to give the children . . . Russ Warren who spent all Saturday morning draping the Temple windows for movies, then all Saturday afternoon taking the back down . . . John (Dutch) Englehardt who built a sturdy tree stand and put up the 25 foot tree. . . Jim Weinman who got tangled up in the tree decorations and nearly was hung up with them . . . Ed Palmer who handled posters and publicity . . . Elaine Doll, Marie Nagel and Shirley Wangberg who packed candy and nuts until they were ready to send Santa back to the North Pole . . . Kathryn Pfeifle and Betty Robinson who hung by their heels to decorate the top of the tree . . . Francis O'Donnell, Vincent Swickerath and Bud Farrell who played helper to Santa Claus . . . Everett Teasley who had to work the day of the party but thought of the rest of us with 600 eager children . . . and Catherine Pfabe and Becky Matson who put on the finishing touches . . . It was a wonderful party and if we had orchids to give out, they'd go to Tom Neff and his gang, plus a great big one for Sy Harding . . . who came to the party incognito. Santa, himself, couldn't have done a better job.



Argus
Children's Party
Masonic Temple

Hi Ho Silver



Clifford Travioli, Jr., 20 months old, does his riding on a hobby-horse which Santa left this Christmas.

Sales Slips

While wandering around the office the day after New Years the following people resolved:

Marcie and Lee—to watch the front steps, so they won't ruin any more nylons (and knees).

Agnes—to eat all her dinners at the League the coming year.

Kelly—make more Texas friends as pheasants taste very good at Christmas time.

Elizabeth—to get her crocheting done before Christmas.

Carolyn—to carry a bucket of snow back to Oklahoma to remind her of good old Michigan.

Herb—to have a system in the office by next year.

Jackie N.—to do her Christmas shopping early next year.

Evelyn—to return to Chicago once a year. (What a city!)

Bob—to make an impression on Ar that will stay forever.

Nancy—to finish her sweater before next Christmas.

Dorothy—learn to make something else besides fancy cookies.

Dick C.—not to go to any more toboggan parties.

Laura—to make a good housewife for hubby dear.

Margaret—to find a tall, dark and handsome fellow for a date, so that she may wear her new formal.

Janet—to travel to California once a year.

Jack K.—to do good in his new job as a banker (how about a loan).

Bonnie—to travel all over the United States before she is much older.

Elaine—resolves to get her apartments finished during the year.

Ann—to devote all of her time making **Robert** happy, that is after working hours.

Bill—resolves to have a smaller car next time.

Meta—to get my boy married off, so I can enjoy life.

Judy—to have her next house fully equipped with a furnace when she moves in.

Walt—to have a round-trip ticket to Detroit each week-end.

Del—to spend next New Years in New York City.

Lois—to be a good mother regardless whether it be twins, triplets or a singleton.

Irene—California here I come—expect me by next Christmas.

Jean—not to attend any more of her father's office parties. (What fun)

Jackie P.—to have a desk by this time next year.

Cal—resolves to drop back in on dear old Argus (We hope).

April Showers



April showers may bring May flowers—but to Eunice Buss it will bring the patter of tiny feet. Eunice was given this lovely umbrella when she departed.

Payroll

Our department really must be prospering, two of our members are new home owners. **Juanita Boyd** just purchased a home out Packard way and our ambitious **Virginia Hurst** has just moved into a new home that she and hubby **Ken** built with their own two hands. Meanwhile, **Dorothy Hill** and **Beverly Noordhoek** are still looking for apartments so that they can vacate their respective rooms.

Santa seems to have treated everyone admirably and I am sure we all enjoyed the coming in of the new year.



Bowling

Nearing the half-way mark in the 1947-48 Argus bowling schedule, we have a new leader setting the pace. In the past few weeks Inspection has gone on a winning streak and is now out in front of the pack with a three game margin. The Inspectors with Captain **Don Crump** and "Swede" **Soderlohm** leading the attack have won twelve in a row and this proved enough to vault them into the top slot. This entry, although it has always been a contender, has never annexed a title but this could be the year. If the bowlers can stand the pressure of the front runner, **Inspection** could celebrate a title winning year.

In second place and applying the pressure to the leaders is the **Cellar Aces** team. In past seasons this entry has always made its bid in the first half of the schedule and has then folded up in the later stages of the race. The

Aces are perhaps the most unpredictable in the league. The members of this team are liable to bowl a sour 650 game or come through with a blistering 900 one. Other years the teams have not taken too seriously the bid of the **Aces**, but the team's attitude could lead to an upset winner this year.

Closely behind the two top teams are four entries that are all tied and only four games out of the lead. These four are **Methods**, **Polishers**, **Camera Assembly**, and **Paint Shop**. All of these are of the lower handicap bracket, and if any one of these is able to put together a winning streak it is probable that we all have a new leader by the end of the month. Since opening night no less than eight teams have enjoyed the distinction of leading the parade. Since last reporting when the **Gutter Guys** were the leaders and **Office** was challenging, these two entries have taken nose-dives and now find themselves in the second division. The standings seem to prove the contention that this year's league has better balance than any other previous year. If the teams continue this wild scramble through the remainder of the schedule, there should be a lot of fire-works from here to the conclusion of the season.

Walt Clawson of the **Hawks** has furnished the big news in the individual department. **Walt** spared his opening frame and then came in with eight in a row to count 256 and tie **Hank Millage** for the high single game for this year. **Walt's** feat is all the more remarkable when one considers that two years ago was the first time that **Walt** had bowled in league competition.

Basketball

The Industrial League has been formed again this year, and the regular schedule should start soon after the first of the year. Argus has entered its team, and this year it has high hopes of coming through with a title winning year. Manager **Tom Neff** has called practice for all Argus Hopefuls, and in these early practice sessions enough has been shown so that it can be safely stated that this year's entry should be even stronger than last year's capable quintet. Most of last year's veterans are returning and with some of the recruits showing much promise, the outlook is bright for the Argus team. These games will be played at Slawson School, and Manager **Neff** will post the team's schedule so that the employees will have a chance to follow their team through the season's schedule.

Optical Illusions

During the Thanksgiving holidays **Edith Flounoy** and family journeyed to Missouri to visit Edith's new granddaughter. From all reports she's really sweet.

Congratulations to **Margaret Snyder** on her marriage to **Robert Ross** on Saturday, December 13. Margaret is the daughter of **Helen Snyder** of Optical.

Best wishes to **Irene** and **Bud** on the birth of a son, **Stephen Allen**, born on December 15. **Irene De Wolf** is a former Assembler.

Helen Stricklen would like to thank Optical for the wedding gift she received. **Helen** and **Bob** were married on November 22. The department offers its best wishes for continued happiness.

Audrey S. and **Jerry** were married December 20. A reception was held at the home of her parents. **Audrey** is a former assembler and the daughter of

O' Boy



—exclaimed Dale, 8 year old son of Ken Geiger, Santa didn't forget my sled.

Ruth Scheetz.

One afternoon **Edna B.** seemed to have a great secret—all in a fury to leave at noon. Now we know the reason why—she wanted to take a ride in that "merry Oldsmobile." It sure is a nice new car, **Edna!**

Talking about cars, seems **Madge** got the fever and got a new Jeep. From all reports it sure goes. We understand there's room for all.

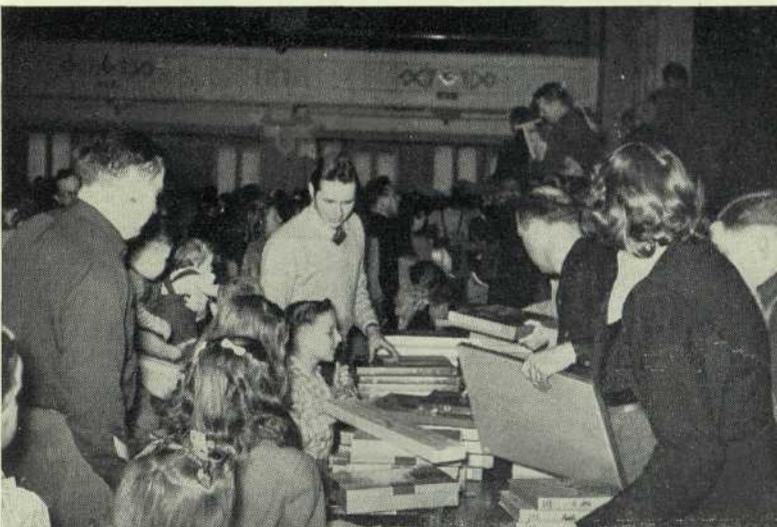
The great man from the **NORTH** finally met his "Waterloo." Seems one windy morning this "woodsman" was driving to work and the next thing he knew he was in the ditch. Nothin' serious, though. After waiting a short while his buddy came and pulled him out. If you don't know who the story fits, ask "RED."

Have you heard about the big shindig?? Seems one Thursday night after the **GUTTERSNIPEs** had finished bowling three hot games they were immediately whisked out to the **Susnjer Estate** on Vaughn Street. They were greeted at the door by Mr. **Nick Susnjer**. The four non-members present, **Leona W.**, **Barbara S.**, **Jeanne A.**, **Betty R.**, were initiated by the members, **Doris F.**, **Virginia S.**, **Madge Mc.**, **Adeline C.**, **Betty H.**

Kathleen



Kathleen Christ is the little girl with the winning smile. Kathy is the 9 year old daughter of Arthur Christ.



Christmas Party
Temple

ANNIVERSARY WISHES



ETHEL HUFFMAN
Paint Shop
5 YEARS



SIDNEY WEINER
Tabulating
5 YEARS



GRACE H. RADFORD
Personnel
5 YEARS



WILLIAM BONE
Machine Shop
5 YEARS



ILA SUTFIN
Camera Assembly
5 YEARS



CLARA DICKINSON
Paint Shop
5 YEARS



WALTER SMITH
Building Maintenance
5 YEARS



OSCAR TYRE
Machine Shop
5 YEARS



CHARLES BURGAR
Building Maintenance
5 YEARS

Night Owls

Would you believe it? **Hank** "The Hunter" **Minges** and **Anthony** "The Archer" **Kinder** both have rifles, bows and arrows, and other paraphernalia for trade. **Hank** will swap for a good fly rod and flies, **Anthony** will take golf clubs, no less. The way I hear it, both the hardy game killer are pursuing a different sport for 1948. **Kinder** has stalked the big game both Hiawatha and Blunderbuss style. Many a time he has left A.A. inspired by the lure of the wild, only to return with cold, wet feet, a sniffly nose and a pipe that had been unlit for the last six hours. The only bucks he saw were those draped across somebody else's fenders.

Some one asked **Kenny Jordan** if he knew the difference between an elephant and a dozen oranges. **Kenny** said that he didn't know and furthermore hadn't the slightest idea. Fortunately none of the grocery stores in A.A. carry ele-

phants in stock. For your information, **Ken**, oranges are a form of plant life, while elephants closely resemble the pachyderm.

Ro/and still thinks gasoline is sixteen cents a gallon. Let him dream

4 Shillings - 4 Pheasants



Camera Clicks

New cars for **Katherine** and **Willard** will bring a merry gleam.

While a fur coat for **Lillian** fulfills her fondest dream.

Elsie and **Duane** says they will be satisfied with anything they get.

While **Bill** and **Berniece** will take a sweater with no regret.

Molly wants a Lady Hamilton to tell the time of day,

And **Peggy** wants a wallet to hold all her hay.

Our boss **Hank** says he has his wish since he has his **Donald Lee**.

A plane ticket to California for **Mary Roy** her boy friend to see.

Roy says he doesn't need a thing and is satisfied with what he has.

But **Gussie** wants new excuses so she won't get the razz.

A set of silver and coffee service are what **Dot Flick** is asking for,

While **Blanche's** wishes are for Grandson **Michael** whom they all adore,

Malea wants her living room redone and new furniture to boot.

Ginny wants a scarf and maybe a horn she can toot.

Mary Mancini wants a sweater to keep off the winter's chill.

While photographic equipment we're sure will fill **Ronny's** bill.

Helen says a bad girl she's been so she's afraid she won't get a thing.

Paul Eugene wants his prayers answered and that will make him sing.

Pocket wants an escalator to help her zoom out at night,

Which might help to eliminate her latest plight.

Clara Smith and **Anna Mae** want new wardrobes, so they can have "The New Look."

Now **Santa** dear, some of these are true and some are false.

But you'd better get busy and fulfill them—or else.

Merry Christmas

Service Scoops

Dick Kelly is the proud father of a daughter, **Anne Marie**, born December 6th. **Anne Marie** weighed 7 lbs. and 4 oz.

Bud Farrell and **John Moorhouse** tried their luck at deer-hunting November 15, however both returned without sporting any evidence on the fenders.

Bud did have an excuse for failing to get his deer as he was on his honeymoon. **Bud** and his bride, the former **Helen Howard**, then traveled through Ohio. They are making their home in Dexter.



This miniature Christmas chimney was on display in Mr. Shumann's department.

Burrrs

Our Christmas party proved a big success. A jolly time was had by all.

George Pickering is ill with pneumonia, get well soon **George**, we miss you.

Ad sold her Buick and is now sporting a Ford convertible. Nice goin', **Ad**.

We have just discovered we have a drummer in the Burr Room. Anyone desiring lessons, consult **Audrey Horn**.

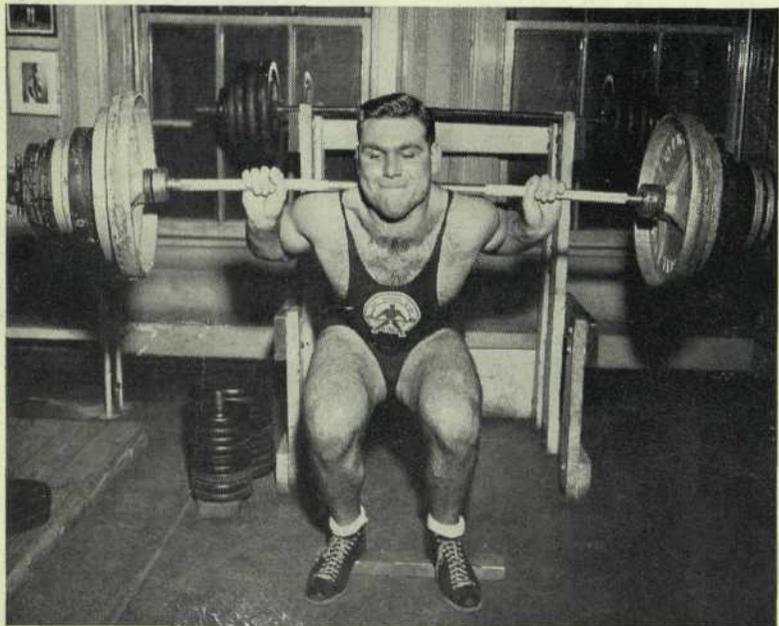
The Burr Room received a nice Christmas present this morning. Thanks for the clock, **Mr. Bone**. We hope **Mr. Pickering** does not have any more trouble getting us out of the room for rest periods and quitting time.

"There's No Place Like Home" says **Marvel** at Christmas time. **Marvel** spent her vacation in Cheboygan.

Lillian Stutzman spent Christmas with her daughter in Akron, Ohio.

Helen Bybee spent her Christmas vacation with her parents in Columbia, Kentucky.

A Heavyweight "Warms Up"



Albert Koernke, fourth-ranking heavyweight in the nation is "warming up" by putting his shoulders to a 405 pound weight. **Al**, who works in the Grinding Room, was able to lift 300 pounds overhead at 16.

—Detroit Free Press Photo

Coming Events



—cast their shadows before. **Jim Devlin** and **Nina Clements** received these lovely bathinettes from their fellow workers for their new offsprings. **Jim's** little daughter has already arrived.