

Argus eyes for Victory!

Feather Party

Thanksgiving came to Argus just one week in advance of the regular calendar event, when thirty turkeys found new homes at the Argus Recreation Club Feather Party. A slight drizzle hardly dampened the spirits of the 350 members and friends who found their way out to the luxurious surroundings of the Huron Hills Country Club. The turkeys weren't on hand, but plenty of corn (kernels, not colonel's) was provided for filling the squares of the Bingo cards. Number drawing started at eight o'clock, and save for a minor disturbance caused by the entrance of a zoot-suited, tin-turbaned individual, continued uninterrupted until twenty-five of the birds had been accounted for. Joe Wright and Herman Bauer alternated at drawing the numbers. The Argus Club turn-out was strong enough to completely fill three rooms of the Huron Hills basement and, as a consequence, the added lung powers of Jeanne Crandell and Walt Clawson were needed for amplification.

Collect Admission

While the Bingo games were in progress, Mamie Bolen, Bernice Phillips and Naomi Knight guarded the entrance and collected the modest admission price of fifty cents.

After the Bingo came dancing in the upstairs ballroom. The jitterbugs were in their glory when Don Johnson and his orchestra cut loose with the fast and hot. The waltzers had their rounds too, and there were extra innings for people who just wanted to dance. We don't remember the name of the regular vocalist. We can't, ever, forget Cecelia Birch's singing with the orchestra. Cecelia only sang three numbers, but they were superb. We wonder if there isn't any more hidden talent in the membership of our club? During the evening, the Huron Hills management kept the bar well supplied with potable. At midnight, chicken, fried southern style, was served by a fully accredited representative of the Smith Catering Company.

Some Are Unlucky

Personally, we know three or four similarly unlucky citizens who did not win turkeys. But that sad misfortune was in no way due to negligence on the part of the committee that arranged the affair. Our thanks for a lovely evening are gratefully extended to Naomi Knight, Verne Heck, Herman Bauer, Francis "Joe" Wright, Bernice Phillips, Mamie Bolen, Walt Clawson, Jeanne Crandell, Bob Ward, Hilda Donovan, Cecelia Birch and Les Schwambeck.

The entertainment wasn't entirely formal. Especially when quartets were formed to warble old-time favorites. We never knew Wisconsin's Wonder, Myron Conway, could sing the way he did at the party. What puzzles us is how so true a Northerner can do so good a job with a gen-u-wine hillbilly rendition of "They Chopped Down the Old Pine Tree." And if you want to listen to a true soubrette, get Esther Shaeffer to sing out. She's gosh-darned good!

If there's to be a Christmas Party, and rumor hath it there will, we'll have to classify the Feather Party Committee 1A and draft them into our service for the duration.

Turkey winners were: John Hull, E. G. Kuebler, Carl McCoy, Bernard LeRoy Bigham, Tommy Langlois, Vincent Brown, Ethel Hurley, Mrs. Erna Seeger, Douglas Elliot, L. A. Dornam, Lillian Lukasiewicz, Lucille Brazee, Kathryn M. Pfeifle, F. C. Graham, Juanita Boyd, Harry Boyd, Harold Schauer, Phyllis Wright, Mrs. Myron Rockman, Roy Craik, Marie Smiley, Frances Watterworth, Mikki Smith, Russell Conley, F. B. Belser, Boyd Head, Florence Schwemin, Ralph Morris, Maxine Pierce. The last five names listed are winners of door prizes.

To Employees of International Industries, Inc.:

The holiday period of each year, starting with Thanksgiving and carrying through Christmas and the New Year's holiday, is a time when people generally review the year past and total up their blessings—make plans and good resolutions for the future.

International Industries, Inc., can look back to a year of great difficulty and great accomplishment. Our production has been twice that of any previous year in our history. The bulk of this has been production for war, so we can say that we have had a very important part in the successful military events of the past few months. We know that our radio controls are flying with the bombers in Africa and in the South Pacific. We know that our M18 anti-tank sights, etc., were with Alexander when he routed Rommel in Egypt. Argus serves as the "eyes and ears" of the Army and Navy and we can be proud of our part in this great fight.

But in this war we are fighting for something—a democratic way of life. Democracy is founded on the motto, "E Pluribus Unum," which means, translated freely, "One for all and all for one."

Our ideal is to make this Company a model of united effort, with management and employees working closely together in the kind of teamwork that produces results.

I am most grateful for the sincere efforts of all of you in this past year in helping to achieve the record we have made. By working together, we can contribute even more next year to the victory for democracy we all want so much.

The family is the best symbol of this unity of purpose. One of the happiest times for a family is Christmas and the climax of that happy day is the gathering around the Christmas turkey. Therefore, both as a symbol of our feelings this Christmas and as a token of our appreciation of your efforts, the Company has arranged to give each employee a turkey for their Christmas dinner (average weight—14 or 15 pounds). These will be distributed Thursday afternoon, December 24.

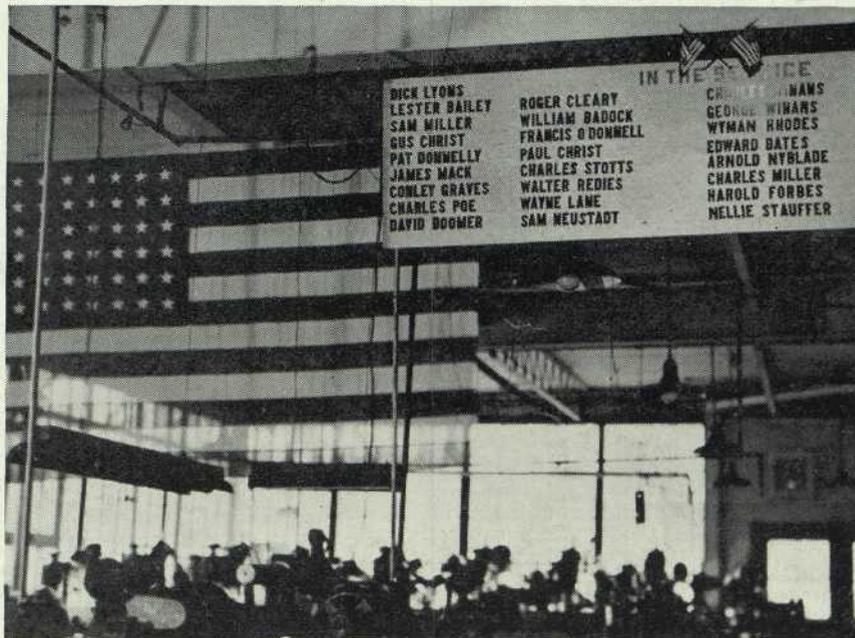
I hope you and your family will enjoy this turkey and that as you gather around your Christmas dinner table, you will add to the usual festive feeling on this occasion the consciousness of the obligations of every one of us, who are fortunate enough to have Christmas at home, toward those who are fighting to make victory possible.

Then we can all do just a little bit more in the year to come so that my wish to you of a Merry Christmas this year can be combined with the hope that through our continued effort peace and goodwill may be returned to use sooner than we think.

ROBERT D. HOWSE, President.



Machine Shop Service Flag and Honor Roll



The Machine Shop has its own service flag. That flag's been in the department for months. Only recently has it had a fitting companion hung alongside in the form of the Machine Shop Honor Roll of Men (and Women) in the Service of our Country. Maurice Doll did the mechanical and art work. The list is kept alive by the addition of new names as Machine Shop employees volunteer or are called up to the armed forces. Note the name of Nellie Stauffer at the lower right-hand corner. Nellie is the first of our girls to join the WAAC. The rest of the roster is represented in each of our country's service arms.

Argus Folks Give Generously to Help Neighborly Cause

By Earl Cress

Chairman of the U. S. O.—Community Fund Campaign Committee

Employees of International Industries, Inc., responded generously to war time appeal and needs of the Community Fund and the United Service Organization.

The war has made the needs of both agencies far greater than ever before. Everyone knew that our soldiers needed the relaxation that U. S. O. provides. Many did not realize that due to the war the agencies of the Community Fund were more important than ever. The character-building furnished by the Boy Scouts, the relaxation for every war worker offered by the YMCA and YWCA, the care for the greatly increased number of Negroes coming to town because of the war, the aid in caring for children of families broken up by the war, are just a few examples of this increased need.

As an example of the response of International Industries' employees, this year 604 employees pledged a total of \$2,024.28 as compared to last year when only 93 employees pledged \$185.75. Since the Company followed its same policy of many years' standing of matching the employee gifts, the Company's contribution as a whole this year was \$4,048.56.

Raise Questions

During the campaign many questions were raised. As a result of these questions changes have already been recommended to the U. S. O. and Community Fund Boards by the campaign committee. Since the employees of Ann Arbor have contributed such a substantial sum to the drive this year, it has been recommended that a representative of employee be elected to the Board. This is a real opportunity to make democracy work right in our own town and it is hoped that employees will make their desires felt to the Board and carry their interest in the Fund beyond the contributions they have made. It is also recommended that the various agencies have employee representatives on their boards as well as to continue in the future the plan of having employees represented on the active campaign committee, which was started this year with so much success.

In order to answer quickly many questions that have come up, we are setting forth here the questions most frequently raised and the answers, according to present policy:

QUESTION 1: What happens when I designate a certain agency on my pledge card? **ANSWER:** Any money designated to a particular agency must be used by that agency and no other. If more money is designated to an agency than its quota, all of this money must go to this agency only and no other. If less than the total quota for a particular agency is designated, the balance to fill the quota is drawn from the total fund. Thus, as an example, the U. S. O. had a quota of \$15,500 in the campaign. The preliminary audited report showed that \$7,027.78 was designated for the U. S. O. The balance of the quota of \$15,500.00 was made up from the general contribution.

(Continued on Page 2)

B S C

You are more important in your work today than you have ever been. Much of the outcome of the present Global War rests in the hands and shoulders and minds of the great army of production. Your ability to produce the vital tools of war is the factor that will measure the success of our well-trained, gallant soldiers.

Accidents cut down your ability to produce the weapons your own brothers need. For their sake, you must Be Safety Conscious and prevent accident.

Argus Recreation Club Net Balances

October 1, 1942.....	\$1,579.03
November 1, 1942.....	1,670.31
November 25, 1942.....	1,057.24



The purpose of this publication is, in Samuel Johnson's words, "to keep our friendships in constant repair." ARGUS EYES for Victory is a friendly publication intended to interest, help and stimulate all employees of the International Industries, Inc. The co-operation of everyone is needed to make it the inspiration and constructive help it is hoped to be. It will be published monthly.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editors.....Hal Kroll, Jeanne Crandel, Maury Doll
Circulation Manager.....Naomi Knight
Assistant Newsboy.....Hal Kroll
Chief Reporter....."Scoop" Doll
Chief Photographer....."Flash" Bills
Chief Contributor.....Laura Egeler
Chief Sports Reporter.."Bake" Peterson
For the Argus Club.....Verne Heck

Publishers:

THE ARGUS RECREATION CLUB

(Continued from Page 1)

tion. Similarly, \$5,032.17 was designated for Community Fund agencies and the balance was made up out of the undesignated funds. Many people did not like this method of handling designations, but it can be quickly seen that any other method will result in a rivalry on the part of each agency to get more for itself. The objective of one drive is to eliminate all individual solicitations, so designations handled in any other way tend to defeat the purpose of a united drive. There was so much misunderstanding on this point that the campaign committee recommended that in future years the matters be clearly understood by everyone before the campaign. This method of handling designations is the one followed generally all over the country. The only purpose of the designation under these circumstances is to permit a person to be certain that his money, at least, is going to the particular agency or agencies he prefers and to permit him to avoid giving to those agencies he disapproves of.

About Quotas

QUESTION 2: How were the quotas arrived at between the Community Fund and the U. S. O.? ANSWER: The Community Fund budget was submitted by the budget committee. It was higher than the year before but, in setting the actual quota, the campaign committee cut it back to approximately last year's budget. The U. S. O. quota was set by the National U. S. O. Headquarters as Ann Arbor's proper share of the national quota of 32 million dollars.

QUESTION 3: How is the division of the surplus collected over the quotas handled? ANSWER: Before the campaign a committee representing the community Fund and the U. S. O., and composed of Father Peek, Layland James and John Finlayson, agreed on a proportionate formula to be applied to either surplus or deficit, whichever the case might be. As it turns out, the U. S. O. will receive, as its proportionate share of the surplus, more than the difference between funds designated to U. S. O. as compared to Community Fund, so that for practical purposes the argument over the method of handling designations this year is unimportant.

Auditors in Charge

QUESTION 4: Is any audit made of contributions to make sure that funds are applied as they should be? ANSWER: Yes, an outside group of auditors (Briggs & Icerman) tabulates all the pledges and makes certain that the money is assigned as it should be. This auditing committee has completed its preliminary tabulations which are as follows:

Total pledged to date.....\$96,158.86
Of this amount
U. S. O. gets.....\$15,500 plus overage
Community Fund . 61,500 plus overage
W. P. A..... 500
\$77,500

Overage, \$18,658.86, of which
U. S. O. gets.....\$3,720 plus
Community Fund.....14,938 plus
as per original understanding.

International employees will be interested in learning that of the \$2,024.28 subscribed by them, \$664.10 was designated for U. S. O. and the balance, \$1,360.18 goes to the General Fund.

To all of you from all of us:-

We wish you the very merriest of Christmas's and the best of New Year's!!

Extra good wishes to you in the services and a happy home coming

---soon!!!

Argus Recreation Club

New Personnel Man



The man in the picture above is the new member of the Personnel Department. He comes to International Industries with a long and varied business career behind him. His work will be focussed mainly on training and personnel problems. He has a big job ahead of him and will appreciate all the help we can give him. His name is Earl Taylor.

Blackout Blues

During the recent test blackout our guard force was able to fully darken the two plants in a matter of a few minutes. So complete was their work that only one leetle, leetle glow was seen. The pilot light was lit in the lunchroom cook stove.

It just happened that the Eric Soderholms were visiting friends in the vicinity of the Ellsworth Lau residence. The blackout signal was heard and Eric stepped outside to observe the results. Seeing the Lau residence aglow with light, he stepped across the street and, assuming the voice of a volunteer warden, ordered that the lights be put out. No lights were ever doused faster. For the record, then, this is one time that Ginny did as Eric ordered, and fast!

QUESTION 5: How can I be sure that most of my money doesn't go to buy high salaries for administrators, etc.? ANSWER: The bulk of the Community Fund work is carried on by unselfish volunteers who receive nothing for their work. There is a Board Secretary, Mr. John Moore, whose job it is to coordinate all activities. He receives \$3,000.00 per year from the Community Fund and \$600.00 from the U. S. O. He is sincere, hard-working and capable and puts in long hours to do a good job. In proportion to his contribution his pay is very modest.

QUESTION 6: If I know of anyone who needs the help of a Community Fund or U. S. O. agency, what do I do? ANSWER: Unless you know the name of the agency itself, call John Moore at Community Fund or U. S. O. Headquarters and he will advise you what to do.

QUESTION 7: If I don't approve of the way things are handled, to whom do I present my suggestions? ANSWER: When the employee representatives to the boards are elected, their names will be publicized. Until then, contact either Mr. John Moore at Community Fund Headquarters or Mr. Earl Cress, Chairman of the Campaign Committee.

The Christmas Box

Oh, we have shipped his Christmas box, With ribbons red it's tied, And he shall find the things he likes From them he loves inside. But he must miss the kisses true And all the laughter gay, And he must miss the smiles of home Upon his Christmas Day.

He'll spend his Christmas 'neath the flag, He'll miss each merry face, Old Glory smiling down on him Must take his mother's place. Yet in the Christmas box we've sent, In fancy he will find The laughter and the tears of joy He has left behind.

His mother's tenderness is there, His father's kindly way, And all that went last year To make his merry Christmas Day. He'll see once more his sister's smile, He'll hear the babe's shout, And as he opens every gift, We'll gather 'round about.

He cannot come to share With us the joys of Christmas Day, The flag has called to him, And he is serving far away. Undaunted, unafraid, and fine he stands To duty grim, And so this Christmas we have Tried to ship ourselves to him. —Edgar A. Guest.

Among those from the Machine Shop who went North to seek the elusive deer were Louis Belleau, Harold Sweet, Steve Jardno, George Kline, Glenn Sheldon and Perry Gainey. Steve and George got a buck between them.

Growing Older

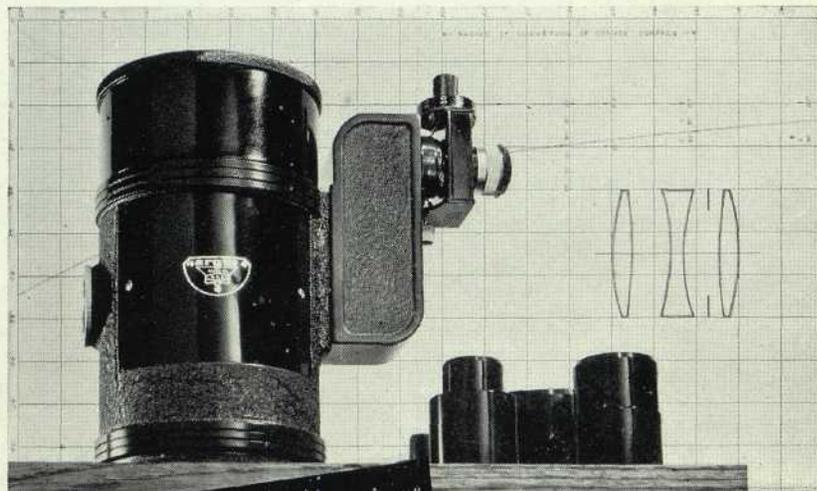


December 12th is William C. Thompson, Jr.'s birthday. From the smile on his young face he's going to have himself a good time. His pop is Bill Thompson, head of the Time Study Department.

December Birthdays

Charles, Knowles, Ed Kueen, Fred Lepins, Vincent Loy, Erwin Lutz, Howard McCombs, Clyde Melton, Olen Morris, Hiram Stanley, Kenneth Sawyer, John Steinke, Ted Tirb, William Walker, Roy Williams, Mayme Almagro, Eva Baker, Thelma Faber Elma Lundahl, Katherine Pffle, Mary Zimmerman, Hector Haas, Fred Livermare, Herb Oliver, Ernest Sinclair, Arthur Crews, Bill Dobransky, Errann Dornbos, Harry Friss, Conrad Ganzhorn, Jr., Kenneth Geiger, Stuart Gerrard, Stephen Jardno, Henry Klager, Marie Barbier, Virginia Baughn, Eva Cole, Evelyn Coleman, Viola Curtis, Clara Fitzmeyer, Beulah Foster, Pauline Hieber, Ethel Hurley, Josephine Kowalon, Goldie Lawson, Olga Metz, Marie Nagel, Anna Nordman, Nettie Parkes, Donna Rice, Vida Shipley, Sadie Stepp, Lucindia Sterle, Lillian Stuttmann, Anna Thorsch, Agnes Thurston, Dorthea Walker, Olive Watson.

Someone told John Bandrofchak that the only way to stop a running deer in order to take a bead on it was to whistle at it. The lads in Lee's Lunchroom say they've been doing just that on State Street for years. Tally-Ho!



WHAT IS A SPHEROMETER?

USED in measuring the curvature of objects to 1/1000 of a millimeter, these delicate precision instruments are vital in the building of much needed military optics for gunsights, rangefinders and other highly specialized units.

It is typical of the research and production facilities of Argus, that not being able to buy one, we designed and built a Spherometer in our own laboratories. We can now build them for other manufacturers.

Military Spotting Scopes, fine American-made cameras, gunsights, binoculars, field glasses, etc., are among the many and varied fine precision instruments

MADE BY



INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRIES, INC. ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

A recent Fortune Magazine Ad



SPORTS

BOWLING

The bowling season has almost reached the half-way mark, and the Lens Tool Room team has a comfortable lead of ten games. The toolmakers have won forty of the forty-eight games rolled to date. If they are able to maintain this pace through the remainder of the season, it is going to be difficult for any team to dislodge them from the number one spot which they have occupied since the opening night's bowling. The Office No. 1 team, which is in second place, has been going strong lately and it seems that this team has the best chance of challenging the leaders. When these two teams met a few weeks ago, it looked as if the big lead of the pace setters was going to be whittled down. The Office team took the first two games and had a lead of seventy pins going into the final game. But in the third game the Toolroom team began finding the one-three pocket with regularity, and won by one hundred pins, thus gaining an even split for the evening. Not once this year has the first place team been on the short end of the total pin account. Each night in one of the three games all members of the team are bowling well, and it has been this one high game that has given them the extra point for total pins. But the slump that seems inevitable for every group has not yet caught up with them, and when this does happen the race for the championship should be tightened up considerably. The Bendix Wildcats are but a game in back of the Office No. 1 team, and if either of the first two teams shows signs of weakening, the well-balanced radio team will be ready to step into a challenging position. This group is one of the most consistent in the league. Another team that will bear watching is the International Inspection five. The inspectors have been in the first division all season, and if they can continue to bowl as they have in the past few weeks, they will have a lot to say as to what team is going to win the championship. Even though the Lens Toolroom five now has a rather commanding lead, the chances are that it will be a battle for the 1942-43 Argus bowling championship.

Although the Lens Blocking team is in the second division, they are showing the way to the rest of the league in bowling high games. The team average is the highest, and this group has the two highest single games bowled during the year. A few weeks ago, when bowling against the Machine No. 1 team, the blockers had a game of 955. Three of the team's members had games of over 200. Then the following week this total was bettered when the five rolled 960. Again three of the bowlers had games of over 200. These two games will give the rest of the league something to shoot at.

The Stockroom five is having quite a time trying to struggle out of the cellar. Early in the season they fell into that position, and even though at numerous times they have seemed ready to move up, they have been unable to make it. But their spirits are still up, and the chances are that it will be some other team that will be forced to accept last place money.

FOOTBALL

The 1942 football season has come to a close, and without doubt it has been the most exciting one in years. From the opening game of the year each Saturday has furnished many thrilling games and more than the average number of stunning upsets. Form has meant nothing this year, and teams that were given no chance in the pre-game forecasts topped their heavily favored opponents. The ranks of the untied, undefeated teams began dwindling early in the season until now, when the regular scheduled games have been played, there is not a major team with a perfect record. Boston College and Georgia Tech each went through its first nine games with unblemished records, but in their final games each was defeated by big margins. Boston College was swamped by Holy Cross 55-12, and Georgia Tech took a 34-0 pasting from Georgia. In a season with so many thrilling games it would be impossible to name the outstanding game of the year, but the Michigan-Notre Dame battle must be considered one of the Fall's classic games. In this game, the Wolverines of Michigan reached their peak form of the 1942 season and defeated a very good Irish eleven by a 32-20 score. Each team

Don't Forget My Spare



The 20th Century Ladies' League has Argus girls in almost every team. Here's the Allene Hotel team. Seated are: Joy Hartman of the Time Study Department and Nellie Hecox, Ed Allman's secretary. Joy is a sub and Nellie is a regular bowler in the Argus League, too.

threw caution aside and played wide open, offensive football all the way. In the first half each team scored two touchdowns. Brieske of Michigan had one of his tries for the extra point blocked, while Bertelli of Notre Dame converted successfully after each of Notre Dame's touchdowns. This gave the Fighting Irish a 14-13 lead at half time. But in the third quarter, the 56,000 rabbit football fans saw the greatest exhibition of running that any Wolverine eleven has had since Crisler became coach at Michigan. In this quarter, against a very strong Notre Dame line, Michigan scored three touchdowns and jumped into a 32-14 lead. And even though the Irish were able to score in the final quarter, it only served to narrow the margin of victory. It was the most impressive win that Michigan has gained in a long time.

The Buckeyes of Ohio State are the champions of the Big Ten Conference for 1942. They clinched the title at Columbus on November 21 by defeating Michigan by a score of 21-7. The game was played under adverse weather conditions, and was a rather dull and disappointing game. Both teams boasted of the strongest running attacks in the conference, but the slippery turf and the wet ball kept the respective offenses of each wall well bottled up. The pass defense which has been Michigan's weakness all year, again proved to be their downfall. Ohio State threw only eight passes during the game, but six of these were completed with three of the completions scoring the touchdowns. The Wolverines did not seem to have the spark that they had shown in the Notre Dame clash the week previous. This does not mean to discredit the new champions. The Scarlet Scourge showed their conference superiority by leading the other teams in practically every department of play. To dispell any further doubt as to their ability, on the following Saturday the Buckeyes defeated the strong Iowa Seahawks by a score of 41-12. Much of the success of Ohio State team must be attributed to their youthful coach, Paul Brown. He took over the coaching duties last year and his team was second in the conference. Winning the championship this year gives a good indication of his coaching ability. —Peterson.

E. C. Schlenker received this note from By Aldrich after By's last trip home.
November 3, 1942.

Dear Schlenk:
How's tricks? Has the bowling improved any? I always felt that there was room for improvement!!!!
When I arrived back at the old outfit, I found them about all packed up and ready to move! Where or when, God only knows! Boy, ain't I lucky! I will send you either a Hula skirt or a penguin. And how I hate penguins!
I sure would enjoy hearing from some of the gang, but until I find out where I will be, there won't be much use in writing at present.
Am enclosing a small cartoon, which you may have already seen, but I wonder if it recalls memories!!! G-r-r-r!
Must run along now and study up on my Fiji Island language.
As ever,

(Ex-Sarge) BY.
P. S. It was 83 degrees here today! Hope you weren't too cold.

Argus Turns Out For Bowlers' Victory Legion

Argus bowlers, husbands, wives and friends showed their colors when they turned out with the largest group in the city to bowl in the U. S. O. benefit doubles tournament. It was held Sunday, November 8. They filled all alleys on the seven o'clock shift and six alleys on the nine o'clock shift.

Thirty-nine couples participated in the event, making a contribution of \$39.00 for the U. S. O.

Five couples were in the money and five Argus people won door prizes.

The couples who won money prizes were: Mr. and Mrs. Curt Adams, who had 1361; Helen Fraser and Margaret Clark, 1344; Howard Fox and wife, Alma, 1304; Norma Estep and Ron Kaufman, 1298, and Nellie Hecox and Hank Millage, 1283. Nice bowling!

Those who won door prizes were: Mrs. Myron Conway, Ed. Kuehn, John Kenne, Dagny Larson and Paul Haines.

We also had our own door prizes. Boyd Head won the Shakespeare Wondereel, donated by our good friends at the American Auto Accessories, and Mrs. Larry Jones won the chicken donated by International. The Argus Recreation Club donated five books with a dollar's worth of Defense Stamps in them. These were won by Stella Edds, Mr. Schlenker, Mrs. J. V. Donahue, Florence Aldrich and Eric Soderholm.

Rod Mast's name was drawn, but he was ill and couldn't bowl. Too bad, Rod! Vi Bemus' name was also drawn, but she didn't get the prize because she didn't bowl either.

We really appreciate the way our Argus friends showed how they wanted to help our boys in the service and we are sure the boys feel the same way, too.

We also want to thank Dorothy and Jules Eder for their co-operation. They are the proprietors of the Twentieth Century Alleys. Swell people, too.

The Men's Argus League turned in their league contribution Friday, Nov. 6, which was \$42.00, and the girls' league turned in theirs Monday, Nov. 9, which was \$19.50. John Shannihan, who doesn't bowl but wanted to help, added to the contribution. Altogether, Argus people contributed an amount of \$100.50 to that grand organization—the U. S. O.

The U. S. O. means a lot to our boys in the service and it is up to us at home to help this organization as much as we can. There is not a one of us who wouldn't be glad to do without some of the things we can have to help our boys have those things too.

The boys are sacrificing a lot to keep us and our country free and if they know that we, back home, are doing what we can to help them, they will never give up. We can't do too much for them.

So, thanks to everyone who helped us with the Bowlers' Victory Legion contribution to the U. S. O.

LAURA and RUBE EGELER.

You sometimes lose sight of the bowling balls when those fresh new dollar bills float around the alleys. Maybe some day the loser will win 'em back, but they'll be old and creased.

Receiving Run-Around

By Joe Brown

The Receiving Department is ordinarily rarely mentioned. This month, however, the silence will be broken for the distribution of some choice items. Arnold Peterson, formerly of this department, was drafted last summer and was sent to Camp Custer. He is now stationed with the 908th Aviation Service at Brook Field, Texas, from whence he sent the gang a swell picture packet.

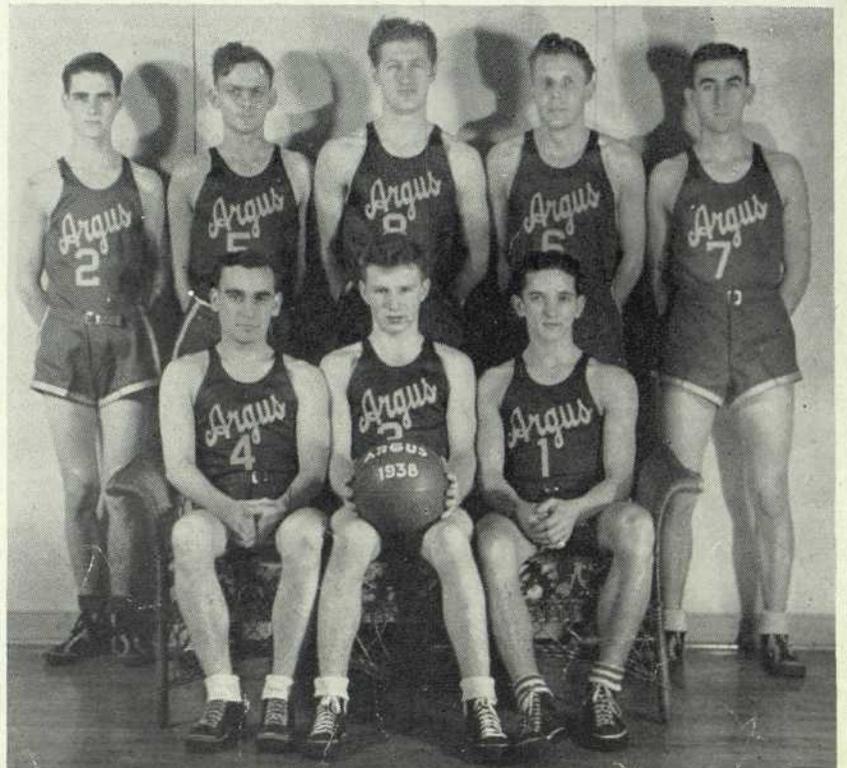
This department is very popular with the girls at recess time and during the noon hour. The receiving scales are very accurate. The girls watch their weight and the fellows watch the girls.

Now that the football season is over, Peck Stott has been able to let down all his hair and relax. The Hot Stove Monday Mourning League still meets every noon with Sinelli, Flick, Klager and others (other Irish, that is) in attendance.

Myron Rockman bought a "bargain" ball when he answered the ad on the main bulletin board. The ball wasn't very cooperative as it seemed to seek out about five pins in the first three frames. Larry Jones bought the ball and in his first three frames was able to triple. Maybe the ball fits Larry's hand better than Rocky's—maybe. Anyway, Rocky is still using No. 15.

The girls of the BC cable line are worried. "Orlo" hasn't written any notes for weeks!

Former Argus Champs



Joy Hartman dug up this photo of the 1938 Argus team that beat the Kadette team to win the company championship. We recognize Bud Wheeler and Babe Peterson. Who are the other lads and where are they now?

Wise and Otherwise

We decided to put on the old rhyming cap and dash off a few couplets. Berlin papers please copy.

MR. SCHICKELGRUBER GOES HOUSE-HUNTING

The housing situation has hit us all, I fear,
Said Mr. Schickelgruber, as he shed a salty tear.
I've just been to the realtor's to seek some quite spot
Where I can go and spend my days when Deutschland gets too hot.

He said he had a lovely place right on the Zeider Zee,
The rent was low, the place was clean; it looked allright to me,
But when the Dutch discovered that the renter was a German,
They said they had no use for any cast-off Nazi vermin.

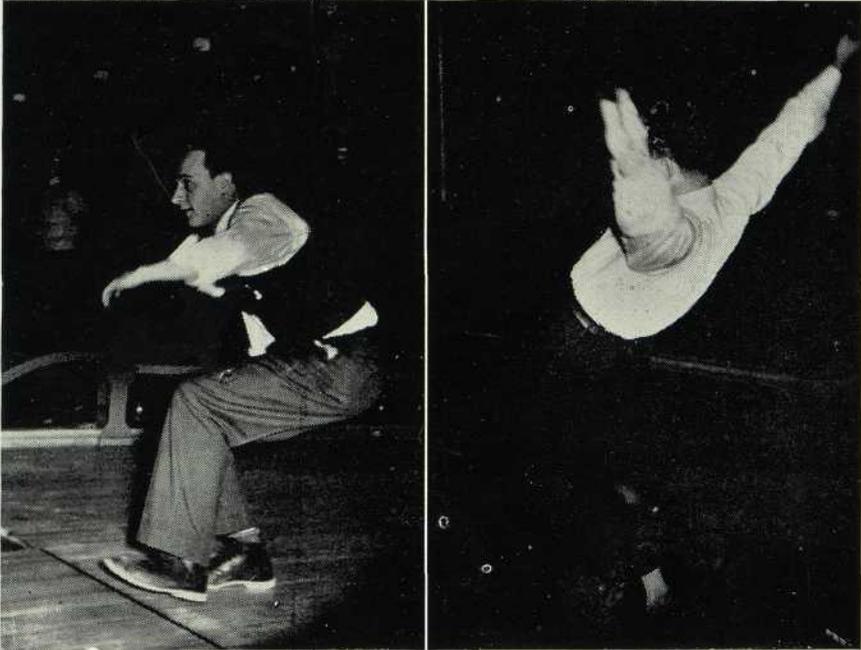
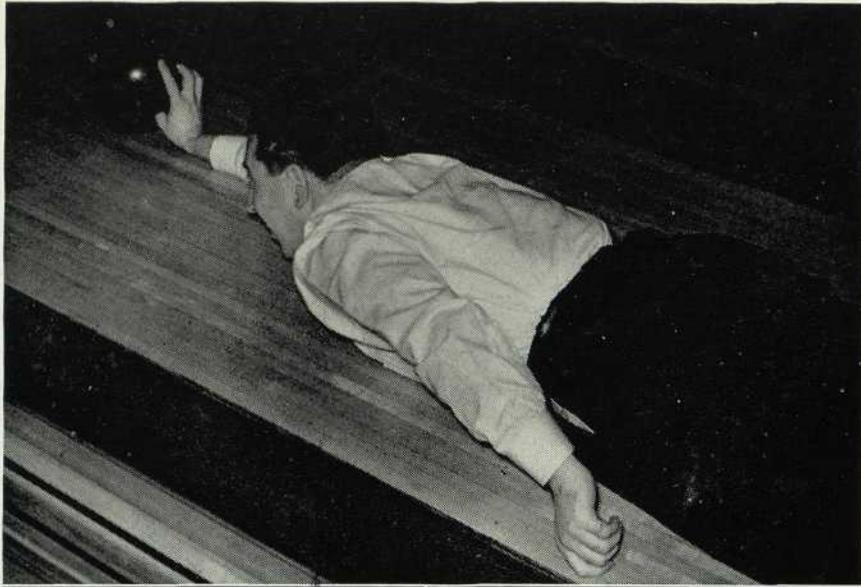
The realtor remarked then that the Riviera air
Would be just what I'd like, but then my hope turned to despair,
For the French said they were burdened with another dirty rat
And were looking for a place for Pierre Laval to hang his hat.

The Polish people said they had a place all fixed for me,
It sounded encouraging and I thought I'd go to see.
First I questioned Herman Goering and he gave me this reply:
"Don't forget, dear Fuerher, what the spider told the fly."

The English had an island where they'd kept Napoleon guest,
But it seemed a little confining and I thought I'd be depressed.
I saw Italian villas in the warm Sicilian air,
But I thought (excuse the pun) that I'll be hanged if I go there.

Stalin has a house for rent in Russia's chilly land,
They said they'd make it warm for me—I think I understand.
But I think I'll stay in Deutschland and hide my vanitay,
If things get too bad for me—I'll plead insanity.

OOPS!



This is Hal Kroll's first bowling season, and accidents will happen. That's still no excuse for leaving your thumb in the ball after the throw is made. Well, it keeps the alleys clean, maybe.

Watch That Foot!

Bing Bingham has a peculiar delivery that has the foul-line boy pop-eyed.

Too Late!

No use trying to wriggle back after your left foot crosses the foul line. Boy, set up another bowler in the same alley!



There ain't much news around these here parts except granpappy and I went to the bingo game at the Oddfellows Hall just before Thanksgivin'. The boys was a tryin' to get him to join as soon as they seed him. They says he was about the oddest lookin' feller they ever seen. Grandpap had more corn in him than there was on the tables.

A feller stood on a box and called the figgers and grandpap thunk as how he had a row filled up but he was a wearin' his bi-focals and it kinda crossed him up. He yelled "bingo" real loud and told them to give him the bird. They did—real loud-like.

Pretty soon grandpappy hit the jackpot and they brung him a turkey that looked like it had gone ten rounds with Joe Louis. He told the feller he didn't like the looks of it and the feller said if he wanted a bird for looks he better get hisself a peacock. Grandpappy swung with the bird and wrapped it around the feller's neck and he 'peared like he was a-wearin' one of them there furs that they leave the fox's head on.

Him and the turkey got unwrapped and they started callin' out the figgers again. Some guy yelled "shake 'em up" and grandpap didn't know what was a-goin' on so he shook the feller in front of him until his false teeth fell out. Two guys come up then and threw grandpap out of the hall—turkey and all. The bird hit the sidewalk a mite ahead of grandpap and the old man fell on top a it. It didn't matter much though cause that kinda streamlined the bird and he fit the roaster a darnsite better.

"A recent change placed B. L. Bigham, our debonair inspector, at a new post in Ann Arbor. Could this be for co-educational work?"
—Sparton Bomb Shell.

Editor's Note: The above item appeared in the Sparks-Withington newspaper, THE SPARTON BOMB SHELL.

We heard by grapevine that Rube Egeler found out that the two turkeys he won were Western turkeys and that he is going to turn in a report to the Humane Society because the birds lost so much weight from the long walk here from the West.



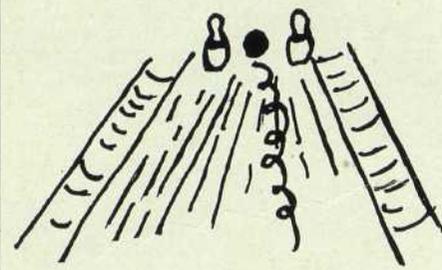
And now that we've dashed off the above in a lighter vein, we'll turn to something that's been in our mind for some time. That's the question of, shall we say, courtesy at the bowling alleys. The term sportsmanship is almost too broad.

The pledge of the American Bowling Congress begins as follows: "I pledge upon my honor, I will not take unfair advantage of an opponent or fellow bowler, that I will be courteous in word and demeanor to opponents, officials and spectators." We don't believe that the intention of this is to have us all sit back like sphinxes and that the silence of the alleys should be broken only by the crash of falling pins. Any amount of good-natured razzing and banter is always in order, but interference with the bowler physically seems to be carrying it to extremes. We have noticed such things in particular as getting balls off the rack when the other man is bowling, and, in some cases, even hands being waved in front of a bowler when he is throwing the ball.

In our particular case, we don't expect to bowl any three-hundred games in the near future, but we do like to see the other fellow bowl to the best of his ability even if he is our opponent. We like to see him pick up the splits. We'd even like to see him bowl a perfect game.

It wasn't many years ago that both

bowling and pool were games that had the stigma of being played by hangers-on around saloons. After an uphill struggle they were raised to the status of clean, enjoyable sports that have given hours of pleasure to thousands. So, as the pledge of the ABC concludes, "let each of us affirm that we will constantly strive to uphold the character and dignity of our ten-pin sport."



In Kroger's marched a woman,
Asked the clerk to grind a pound
Of coffee which she'd hoarded.
Instead the clerk just frowned,
Because the mold had done its work
And spoiled every bean.
And then she wailed, "Mr. Clerk,
I've kept it where it's cold.
I hope the other 80 pounds
Aren't ruined with this mold."
The clerk just turned away from her,
But said—and to my glee—
"It's funny, but I hope they are."
And then he turned to me,
And asked me what I wanted.
And I said loud and clear,
"A half a pound of coffee."
For I hoped that she would hear.

—F. Aldrich.

John Bandrofchak went up North as soon as the deer season opened. He saw all kinds of deer and occasionally was able to shoot at them, too. At any rate, after three days in the wilds, Johnny trekked back to civilization with a buck—all he had left when the shootin' was over.

Recreation Club Holds Important November Meeting

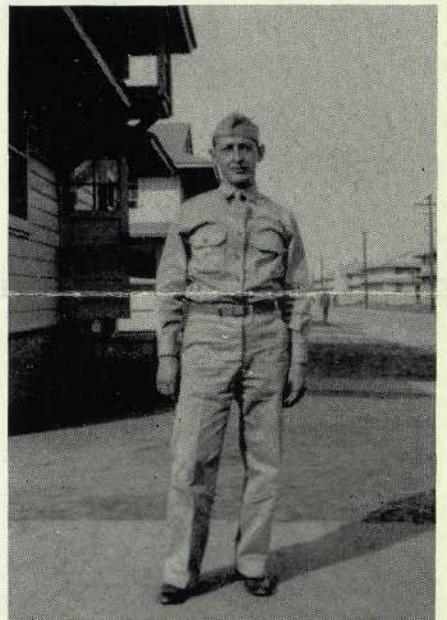
The last Argus Recreation Club meeting, held Monday, November 9, opened with the distribution of USO Community Fund Pledge Tickets. Each representative shows a group of people that he could conveniently reach either in the department in which he was employed or those people whom he could contact more easily. The Thanksgiving dance and Bingo party was decided on by the club to be held November 20, at Huron Hills Club. Arrangements for the dance were made by the entertainment committee. The members were selected by the president, Vernon Heck, as follows: Herman Bauer, Jean Heikkinen, Cecelia Birch, Vern Heck, Naomi Knight and Jeanne Crandell. Bingo was planned from eight to ten and dancing followed from ten to 1:30.

Nothing definite has been planned for December Christmas dance.

Argus Recreation Club calls the attention of "Argus" service men—We appreciate the fact that you service men are very busy and there never seems time to write to everyone you like to. As a solution to that problem, we suggest that you drop a line to the Argus Eyes for Victory. In that way your friends at the factory will have a chance to write to you.

Army Doctor—"Weak eyes, eh? How many lines can you read on that chart?"
Draftee—"What chart?"

Following is a letter that the Machine Shop received from Les Bailey. Les worked in the Buffing Room:



Dear Fellow Workers:

I received your paper, the "Argus Eyes," and enjoyed it very much. Your column of Honor Roll about the service men is one swell spot, because I know where my old friends are now. I shall write to them right away. This army life isn't like working for the Industries, but I sure do like it. My new boss is a major and he sure is a regular guy, just like Mr. Donahue was. We work hard, but I enjoy it every minute. I go to school eight hours a day now, drill four hours, study four hours, and two hours out for meals, so you see we don't have too much time to ourselves. I am in line for an advancement and I am eligible for O. C. S. I am charted to go to a factory for specialist training before the next six weeks is done. This sure is a great branch of service and I would not trade my experience for anything. I read in the paper that you are near the Bull's Eye in bond sales. Well, keep up the good work. We in our squadron have had the chance to work on a lot of your products in the last few weeks and they work first class. Well, if I don't get the chance to write again before Christmas, I wish everybody at the shop the very best of a kind of a New Year's and Christmas.

You sure have a right to be proud of your paper, for I am. The fellows here in my squadron thought it sure was fine to have their own shop paper. There are all kinds of fellows in the service, but you can't beat them for loyalty. Well, I had better close or you will be getting sick of reading this letter. Well, here's to you again.

Yours,
Cadet Lester A. Bailey
315 T. S. Squad
U. S. N. 36522290
Army Air Forces
Sheppard Field
Texas

High Jinx at Feather Party



No. 1—The bar was even busier'n this picture shows. Kirk Fischer and Bob Ward did yeoman service in keeping everybody happy on the happy side. No. 2—Sy Harding and a few old friends. No. 3—Dancing in the dark. At least seventeen people can't be recognized. Were you in the picture. No. 4—After the shoutin' was over. We don't know the name of the tired lad on the left. The others are Herman Bauer, Martha Holt and Joe Wright. No. 5—Mamie Bolen, Bernice Phillips and Jeanne Crandell at the door. They'd been extremely busy up to the time the picture was taken. No. 6—Only the fellow next to the end looks as if he'd won anything. The others were just hopeful. No. 7—Hal Kroll's PRESS card did NOT admit him free, but his hat kept him close to the ground when the beer would have him flying high.

War Manpower Job Instruction Period Bears Rich Fruit

In line with the company policy of education and advancement, the War Manpower Commission was recently invited to conduct courses in Job Instruction Training.

Held during the summer for foremen and methods men of Plant No. 1, the ten-hour sessions were repeated for forty-nine executives, foremen and leadmen of Plant 2. The purpose of the course is to help those people whose job it is to instruct others how to get A man to do A job correctly, quickly, and conscientiously.

Members of each of the four groups were called on to make practical demonstrations, in order that the others in the group could make constructive criticism of each instruction. Meetings were held in the Conference Room and were conducted by Fred Koob, of the Ford Motor Company, and Harold Hart Kroll, of International Industries.

Members who successfully completed the course and received certificates are: William Gillespie, Karl Kaschner, Neil Koch, Stuart Davis, Arthur Boyle, William Huffman, Jack Suddarth, Fred Belser, Byrd Williams, Fred Leaman, Howard Cleveland, Donald Hanawalt, Raymond Taylor, Leonard Carlstrom, Lewis Walther, Dorothy Elliot, Norma Estep, Kathryn Steinke, Frank Andrews, Ralph Ridenour, Harry Sparks, Al Johnson, John Perini, Jim Nutt, John Poeton, Farnam Parker, Ken Kaufman, Erwin Brant, Len Kaufman, Greg Letsis, Jack Danner, Frank Hutzel, Bob Bultman, Fred Bentz, Bill Fischer, Robert Billou, Ernest Billou, Charles Clauson, George Kennedy, Harry Cust, Harold Audritch, Bud Lingel, Leonard Sajoa.

The instruction period is bearing fruit as most of the leadmen are reporting success with the "four-step" method whenever it is used. Every aid we can use in furthering war production will make Hitler's doom that much more complete—sooner.

During Warmer Days



A group of ARGUS girls had themselves a really good time out at Horseshoe Lake during the warmer days. Reading from left to right, we have: Ethel, Grace, Grace's husband, Joe, Mammy, Vinie and a friend.

Help the Boys

Keep your mind on what you're doing, You're doing it for a cause. Keep your eyes on what you're doing, Never, never pause. Every bit you do at home Helps the boys "out there." So, keep your mind on what you're doing, Show them that we care. —LAURA EGELER.

Some Win, Some Lose

On Monday, November 16, Joe O'Donnell bought Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Wheeler each a big box of Gilbert's Chocolates. The reason—Michigan 32, Notre Dame 20.

There's an American flag flying in the Riveting Shop of Department 17. It wasn't bought out of department funds, nor did the gang chip in and buy the flag. Paul Eugene won the check pool one week and decided to spend the money in the best way he could. Now maybe the wise guys will think again before kidding Paul about his having been born in Greece. There's not the slightest question about it—Paul Eugene is an American.

Once upon a time four cost accountants computed the odds for and against bagging deer with rifles. They planned their trip and set out to feed their friends on choice venison steaks. There is a wonderful story attached to the safari in the trackless northern wastes, but you'll have to get Les, Norm, Glenn or I to tell it—with motions.

Among the nimrods who went a-hunting the elusive deer were three gals. They were in separate parties and had uniform luck—no luck. None of them were shot at, at any rate. Their names? Peg Nelson, Hazel Miller and Irene Hadley.

Army-Bendix

By B. L. Bigham

A good time was had by all who attended the picnic held near Dexter, Nov. 15. The gathering was arranged by Richard Umbach, Chief S. C. Inspector. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Umbach, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cockrell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Langlois, Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and family, and last but not least, Miss E. Bernice Phillips.

The Bendix personnel hated to see the transfer of Miss Bernice Phillips from Bendix to the Signal Corps. Good luck, Miss Phillips!

Our former Bendix chief inspector, Mr. Jack Bennett, is now located in Baltimore with his Michigan wife. His successor here at International is John McCombs, formerly at Noblitt Sparks, Columbus, Ind. Incidentally, gals, he's a bachelor.

R. W. Fordyce and V. B. Adams of Jackson, Mich., paid us a vit this month. Here's hoping to see these gentlemen again, as they are heartily welcome.

What's the matter with the Army Bowling Team lately? Are they having too many flat tires? I wouldn't know—military secrecy forbids the disclosure of scores or standings of the team, as it is vital information to the enemy.

Army and Bendix were well represented at the recent party sponsored by the Recreational Club of International Industries. I might add, too, that they were quite lucky. At least your correspondent had turkey for Thanksgiving.

At this writing I am informed that a certain beautiful piece of femininity is going back to the flat bush country of Arkansas. "These shoes are killing me."

It's better to keep your mouth shut And let people think that you are a fool, Than to open it and leave no doubt:

Since we cannot get what we would like, Let us like what we can get:

How many stand by good old patriotic observances? The entire BC434 line and fourth floor timekeepers stopped for one minute of silence at 11:00 a. m., Armistice Day.

Where was the flag on Plant No. 2 on Armistice Day? Plant No. 1 didn't see it until some time after 11:00 a. m.

Three employees of the Machine Shop entered the proud papa division since the last issue of Argus Eyes. Conway Cundiff, Ronald Smith and "Doc" Huston are all handing out cigars.

Pays Off Bet in Pennies



Not the least RED of those fallen faces Babe Peterson wrote about in his SPORTS column in the November issue of ARGUS EYES was his very own. In a strange spell of over-optimism, Babe bet Schlenker on the outcome of the Notre Dame-Michigan fracas. As a result, we can display the happy smile on Schlenker's face when he came down to the machine shop to collect. Schlenk's smile was short-lived. Babe had paid off with one thousand pennies. On cold winter nights you are sure to find the Schlenkers at home—counting pennies.

Young Bombardier



Pvt. Paul Klager is now in the Bombardier School. His spray-gun technique ought to be very useful when he sets out to "cover" Tokyo or Berlin.

Honor Roll

Pvt. Joseph Allison
Plat. 888 R. D.
Marine Corps Base
San Diego, Calif.

Corp. B. Aldrich, 20633045
1611 S. U. Unasgd.
Area E 550
Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Pvt. David K. Bommer
Co. A-788 M. P. Bn.
Boise Barracks
Boise, Idaho.

Pvt. John Benzler
56th Air Base Squadron
Goodfellow Field
San Angelo, Texas

Pvt. Glenn F. Boettger
Med. Det. A.A.F.T.T.C.
Nautilus Hospital
Miami Beach, Fla.

Pvt. Gus Christ
Plat. 888 R. D.
Marine Corps Base
San Diego, Cal.

Sgt. Melvin C. Bahnmler, 16043637
341st Squadron
A. P. O. 875
% Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Vinton Donner
A.A.S.D. Btry. D
Camp Davis, N. C.

Pvt. Francis O'Donnell
438th C.A.B.N.A.A. Btry. C
Camp Edwards, Mass.

Pvt. Norman Egler, 36108926
Casual Group T.U.P.
A.P.O. 1295
% Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Pvt. Gordon Fleming
57th Tng. Bn. Btry. A
Camp Callan, Cal.

Pvt. Calvin Foster, 36180050
503rd C.A.A.A. Btry. D
A.P.O. 948
% Postmaster, Seattle, Wash.

Pvt. Hazen Figg, Jr.
S.C.R.T.C. Co. B
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Sgt. Conely Graves
U.S.A.A.F.
223rd Sch. Sqdn. Sp.
Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.

Pfc. George R. Gillen, 136172035
HQ and HQ Squadron
325th Service Group
A.P.O. 634
% Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

Lt. James P. Gillian
23rd Obsn. Squadron
76th Obsn. Group
Pope Field
Fort Bragg, N. C.

Pfc. Francis W. Heck, 3516752
160th Infantry, HQ Co.
A.P.O. 1288
% Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Pfc. Orville Harrison
Btry. D
Fort Cronkhite, Cal.

Jack Hentz
Class 43-D
AAFF TD
Brayton Flying Service
Cuero, Texas

Pvt. Joseph Juergens, Jr.
14th C. A. Med. Det.
Fort Worden, Wash.

Sgt. Richard Lyons
Station Hospital
Pendleton Air Base
Pendleton, Oregon

Lt. J. L. McCoy, Jr.
A-V (P) USNR
Photo School NAS
Pensacola, Fla.

Corp. Wesley Osborn
41st Air Base
Geiger Field
Spokane, Wash.

Pvt. Arnold Peterson
1609th C.A. Co. A Brks. 1012
Fort Custer, Mich.

Pvt. Charles Poe
396th Post. Bn. T.C. Co. D
Tent Area 6
Fort Dix, New Jersey

Pvt. Phillip Rothenbecker, 36162366
186th Infantry Co.
A.P.O. 41
% Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Pvt. Clare Rhoades
56th F. A. Btry. D
Bldg. 6313
Camp Roberts, Cal.

Lt. Carl Swickrath
8th Infantry
Camp Gordon, Georgia

Pvt. Howard White
31st Tech. Sch. Sqdn. Sp.
Flight A
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

Pvt. Louis Betke
Met. Det. A.A.F.T.T.C.
Nautilus Hospital
Miami Beach, Fla.
Cadet Lester Bailey, 36522290
315th T. S. Squadron
Barracks 760
Sheppard Field, Texas

Pvt. Donald Strite
601st F. A.
Service Battery
Camp Carsons, Col.

Pvt. Charles Stotts
30th Brks. SCRTC
Co. B
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Pvt. Walter Reddis
740th M. P. Bn. Co. C
Camp Skakie, Glenview, Ill.

Pvt. Gerald E. Gilbert
783 Tech. Sch. Sqd. (SP) A.A.F.
Brks. 307
Lincoln Air Base
Lincoln, Nebraska

Pvt. Patrick Donnelly
3rd Provisional Co.
Pamona Ordnance M. B.
Pamona, Cal.

A/C Warren Ross
Sqdn. D-3
A.A.F.C.C.
Nashville, Tenn.

A/C Eliot H. Smith
Sqdn. F-4 Brks. 1
A.A.F.C.C.
Nashville, Tenn.

Pvt. Maynard Wirth
Plat. 905
R.D.M.C.B.
San Diego, Cal.

Pvt. Howard Geyer
Co. A 30th Sig. Bn.
M.S.C.R. T.C.
Camp Crowder, Mo.

Robert Crackel
3310 Wrightwood Ave.
Chicago, Ill.
(Home Address, as Service Address,
is unknown)

Pvt. Paul Klager
Bomb. Tng. Sch. Sqdn., 863
A.A.F.-B.S.
San Angelo, Texas

Virgil D. Wilt, A. S.
Section 2, Division 18
Building 127
U.S.N.T.S. (Radio)
Oxford, Ohio

Pvt. Ernest Eddy
A.A.F.T.D.-C.S.A.I.
2200 W. Lawrence Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

Pvt. Louis Birch
Troop C, 1st sqdn.
C.R.T.C. Barracks 2045
Fort Riley, Kansas

John P. Strauss
804 Springcrest Blvd.
Jackson, Michigan
(Not in active service, to be called
in Jan. class at Harvard)

Pvt. Pierce L. Crisswell
U.S.N.T.C.
Btry. 45, Plt. 4, Co. A
Camp Allen
Norfolk, Va.

Pvt. Billy W. Proffer
14th Btry., 12th Reg.
Company 1429
U.S.N.T.S.
Great Lakes, Ill.

Pvt. John D. Murningham
1920 Truck Co. Service
Aviation Pain-Field
Everett, Wash.

Pvt. John Carver
85th B. & A. B. Sqdn.
Moore Field, Mission, Texas

Howard Reed Oliver
Division 9, Section C
U.S.N.T.C.
University of Wisconsin
Madison, Wisconsin

Pvt. Everett B. Teasley
49th T. C. Sqdn.
Florence Air Base
South Carolina

Pfc. Finis Hooper, 36114159
127th Infantry, Co. M
A.P.O. 32
% Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

LETTERS FROM SOLDIERS

Howard Reed Oliver to Argus Recreational Club

Gentlemen:

I want to thank you for the factory paper. It is very interesting to know how things are in civilian life, especially to read the news of the fellow workers. Sincerely yours,
Howard Reed Oliver.

Card from Charles Poe to Argus Recreation Club

Just a couple of lines to let you know that I am receiving your paper. I really appreciate it, especially the part with all the boys' addresses. I often wonder where the boys are and who all have left.

Tell the boys in Dept. 10 to get their names in the paper a little more often. Yours truly,
"Red."

Letter from Eliot H. Smith to Dept. 17

Dear Non-Combatants and Paul Eugene:

They told me when I came here that this is the Army, Mr. Smith. I laughed then, but I laugh no more. Sometimes I wish I was back punching rivets in MP-10G's. At least then I wasn't routed out of bed at 5:30, and I didn't have to wade through six inches of Tennessee mud to answer roll call.

Really, though, I enjoy this life. We live healthy outdoor lives—they haven't put in the walls in the barracks yet. They tell us that some day we will be officers and gentlemen, and then we can have walls in our barracks.

We took psychological tests to see if we were mentally fit to chase Japs around clouds. They gave us everything you can think of in rapid order so that we didn't have time to think.

After we finished these tests we got K. P. It was lovely, and as usual I got stuck with the onion peeling job. The mess sergeant took pity on me and gave me a gas mask. So instead of crying, I suffocated—no one told me about opening the filter.

Regards to everyone, Cy, Larry, Ed, Paul, Libbey, Mary and Mary, Alvin, Ann, Mary Ann, Vicki and the rest.

Oh, I wish I had someone to love me. As ever,
Eliot.

Letter from Eliot Smith to Argus Recreation Club

Dear Gang:

I received Argus Eyes yesterday, and boy, did it feel good to get something that was so close to home. I honestly read it from front to back with such fervor as no newspaper has ever been read. The paper and its contents make me feel that the Recreation Club is in to stay. May I congratulate you?

Daily I am finding out what makes this Army tick. Why, it is even more steady than a riveting machine or kick press. Everything is done just so and in the time allotted for it. Nothing else goes. After seeing what goes on around here, I can readily understand why the Japs have ants in their pants.

I have been classified as a pilot, much to my delight and disappointment of my friends. Everyone who has gotten their classification goes through the same ribbing. But underneath we are all happy for those who make the grade.

We have quite an organization here—new and big. Recently we have become overcrowded and it is becoming increasingly difficult to avoid the next guy's feet when sleeping. We have 42 in our barracks, which comfortably holds 32.

Don't let anything I say give you the wrong impression. I love the life and wouldn't trade it for anything—that is with limitations.

The bugle blows at 5:45 A. M., rain or shine, and they mean it, too. So I am

Pvt. Charles P. Miller
11th Air Base Cqdn.
3rd Comm. Det.
Brks. No. 31
Kelly Field, Texas

Charles B. Winans, A. S.
Naval Training Station
Barracks A—Upper West
Dearborn, Michigan

Sgt. Max Hammond
Class No. 50
O. C. S.
Fort Sill, Okla.

Pvt. Harlan L. Dicks
348th Engrs., Co. E
% Postmaster, Los Angeles, Calif.

Pvt. Richard Gainey
Hangar No. 8, Co. B
Selfridge Field, Mich.

going to start preparing for it with a good night's sleep.

Regards to Everyone,
Keep them rolling
Sincerely,
Eliot Smith.

Letter from Pvt. Allan Smith to Myron Rockman

Dear Roc:

Sorry not to have written before, but things are so hectic and have been ever since I left that I seem to find very little time to myself. My trip to California was very pleasant and I enjoyed my visit very much. I got back on a Monday, left for Custer Tuesday and for Washington on Thursday, although we didn't know where we were going at the time.

I am, as you see from the address, in headquarters. I don't know precisely what I'll be doing, as everyone must go through basic training which is now eight weeks.

As soon as I am eligible, from point of service, I shall apply for Officer's training school.

The food here is good and decidedly plentiful. There's no rationing of any food insofar as the Army concerned.

Tell Catherine that her brother's ship was not in port when I was in San Francisco. I saw some, but they were not his.

Please give my regards to the Cost Dept and write when you have time.

Regards,
Allan.

Letter from Sgt. Max Hammond to Vernon Heck

Hi, Vern:

The Argus paper reached me three weeks ago while I was on maneuvers near Nashville. It's swell to hear from the gang I used to work with. Of course, there are many there now whom I do not know. I was also glad to hear the location of the fellows who are in the Service.

I am writing from Memphis. I (along with 22 other fellows) am on my way to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to attend officers candidate school. It is a three months' course. Should I succeed in graduating, I shall be a shave-tail (second lieutenant) some time in February. It's a field artillery school. My outfit was on maneuvers for eight weeks.

I returned Saturday from a five-day furlough. After going to Missouri to see my wife, I didn't have time to get to Michigan.

Sure would like to see the gang. If you continue sending it, send it to this address:

Sgt. Max Hammond, Class No. 50
Officer's Candidate School
Fort Sill, Oklahoma
As ever,
Max.

John Carver recently left our company's employ to join the armed forces. To his friends he sends this note:

I wish to thank you all for the wonderful gifts that I received and want you to know that I appreciate them very much.

I also wish to thank all of those people who co-operated with me on the Bond Drive and on the Bond Committee. Thanking everyone. KEEP 'EM FLYING.

Johnny Carver.

Material Control's Russell Warren is still the undisputed heavyweight lemon pie eater.

Born Thirty Years Too Soon—or Too Late?



We hear that Neil Podewils is going to install a two-way radio in order to bring the buggy up to date.

October 25, 1942.

Dear Gang:

There are two ways to learn photography—the right way, and the Navy way. At least, that's what they tell us here, and when the solutions register 90°, I agree with them. Such things as exhausted developer, contaminated solutions, insufficient facilities (considering the size of our classes) and a few other matters of similar consequence make photography a tough proposition. I'd like to see Dick Bills work under these conditions.

But this station is a nice place. It's big, and if you can't get all the cokes you want, you'll understand why when I tell you that 15,000 cases are consumed here on a hot day. Being an air station, there's a lot of flying and more planes than you can imagine. In my third month (December), I'll get several hours in aerial work, if we don't have a hurricane. So far, the weather has been in accordance with the ads, but now the schedule is changing and when it rains, it's like Ann Arbor, only more so. I read with satisfaction that Chicago is having temperatures of 52° down to 25°, while we are having 80° to 85° and down to 65° at night.

To give you some idea of how this place is situated, it is some eight miles from Pensacola on the largest natural harbor in the U. S. A. A bus service takes care of getting into town, which is about the size of Ann Arbor. There all similarity ends, because this town is old! It was old when A. A. was new, and now, as a community of some 400 odd years, it is decrepit. Like most Navy towns, supported by the Navy, the merchants take advantage of service men wherever possible, and the Mayor, who also owns the San Carlos (our only decent hotel, which is about like the Al-lene!), is making money hand over fist with a bar that is busier than the Stevens during a photo convention.

Pensacola does have a nice beach. It's some 40 miles long and of the whitest sand imaginable. Contract with that the delicate tones of green and blue of the Gulf and you have a real color picture. I'll take it if Ned Graef will ever send me that camera. We officers are not supposed to use that beach, though, as we have our own on the station, with a swanky club house, where dances are held every Saturday night.

This is really the life of Riley. Of course, the first month is busy, but next month, it's going to be soft. My schedule will consist of arising at 4:00 A. M. (officially written 0400), with class from 6:00 to 11:30, then off for the day. As you who are photo-fans might have guessed, we use Speed Graphics, but also Graflex, Series D, EK View Cameras, Graphic View and an assortment of aerial and copying cameras. Our exams are graded on the basis of 4.0 being perfect or 100%. Passing is 3.0 for officers, and with pardonable pride, I can tell you my first three exams were 4.0.

Getting back to Pensacola, there is one good photo dealer, Rox Stationery Co. They have no cameras, not even Argus, but do a land office business in photo finishing and supplies. Many of the officers and enlisted men use Argus, but naturally, all pictures taken on the station must be censored.

I live on the station, as apartments and houses are virtually non-existent. The few available have waiting lists, just like a defense area. Between the

VERSATILE LAURA EGELER ENERGETIC IN VARIOUS SPORTS



Here she is, deep sea fishing on Grand Traverse Bay out of Northport, Michigan. About the same group of Argus people go there every summer for a week's vacation. She says: "I lost a nice trout just after this picture was taken."

And, bowling in the Twentieth Century Alleys one Saturday afternoon with a group of Argus girls, she adds:

"The picture was taken with an Argus C3 camera. The flash didn't bother much, as I had a 236 game. This fine turn-out of Argus girls inspired us to organize the Argus Ladies' Bowling League."

These girls bowl for the Raw Inspection Department in the Argus Ladies' League. They have the highest team average in the League.

They bowled together last year on the same team.

The girls are Julia Apple, Petie Exelby, Mikki Balmer Smith, Mary Briggs and Laura Egeler.

Leola Stoner is our most faithful substitute for the Argus Ladies' League.

She has bowled every League night but one.

She has a fine average of 154. Leola is in the back seat of the car me.

The picture of the girl surrounded by coat shows Laura as her friends see her every day.

station and Pensacola is a little town or community called Warrington, where most of the officers and their families live. But it's much nicer here at BOQ (Bachelor Officer Quarters). Though intended for unmarried men, the housing situation is so serious that we are permitted to live here.

We have a big theater on the station, which has all the latest movies and is free to all service men, their families and friends. And, of course, we have tennis courts, a swimming pool (besides the beach), golf, badminton, billiards, bowling, hunting, deep-sea fishing (I must do some of that) and many other facilities for recreation.

We get plenty of food, but Florida beef (of course, you know that Florida is one of the greatest cattle-raising states) is not corn-fed, and don't let anyone tell you it doesn't make a difference. But in spite of the heavy meals, I'm hanging on to that svelte figure I worked so hard to get.

It may surprise you to learn that Pensacola and the Naval Station, though near the north border of Florida, are some 200 miles farther south than Los Angeles.

These classes of mine run four months, so around next February I'll leave these parts, I hope, for some other station. Whether they'll make me an instructor, office boy or leg man is not known, but if I ask for service with the fleet, I may be ashore and vice versa.

I'd like to send a card or brief note to Cal Foster. Can you give me the address to which his mail is sent? Also, send me a copy of that newspaper, "Argus Eyes for Victory," I've been hearing about. You may have read in Life about Navy photographers, but don't take it too seriously. The men referred to were all trained by Life. The answer to their verbal quips will be in the pictures in December's Popular Photography.

And now, thanks again for your letters. They were most welcome. I hope you'll write again. I'll try and answer them.

Sincerely,
J. L. McCoy.

When Leigh Thomas set up his big Thanksgiving dinner, Ken Geiger must have been crying very loudly, for his girls chipped in and bought him for him—total 25 cents. To top it all, he even beat them down there. He must have, 'cause we sneaked out early, and he was there before we were.

A photo now
Of Rupert Snipe,
Whose Draft Board found him
Just the TYPE.



Blood Donors

Argus employees have come through again in answering the Red Cross' appeal for blood donors. It must be apparent to all of us that when we donate blood for the use of our armed forces, our blood fights for us on remote battlefields. Many contributions are needed if our service men are to survive wounds and operations in their great battle for our liberty.

Blood donors for November were: Erin Sutton, Tony Rupas, Harold Wirth, Robert Ward, Edith Kranich, Harriet Van Lean, Lyle Baker, Richard Umbach, Wesley Fuller, Harold Mangus, Dora Eichel, Howard Schwicktenberg, Jack Davis, Jack Suddarth, Kenneth Wilcox, Arthur Boyle, Louella McIntosh, Harry Sparks, Eunice Truax, Curtis Adams, Helen Van Asche. In proportion to the number of employees in the company and also in proportion to the population of Ann Arbor, we are understood to have about the most consistently good showing of the industrial plants in the city. Our staff of nurses, Roy Hiscock, and the ladies of the Red Cross are to be thanked for their splendid cooperation.

The Arkansas Traveler



Private Everett B. Teasley, formerly employed in the Bendix Stockroom, donned his Arkansas shoes a few months ago to attend Florence Air Base in South Carolina. We're all rooting for you, Ev, so drop a few "bomb biscuits" on those Nipponese and Jerries for us!

Let's Do Our Share

Freedom of speech and equality,
Pursuit of happiness, Liberty—
That is the fortune of this land,
You know it is lying in our hand.
No country on earth was ever so fair,
Let's keep it like this, and do our share!
THEY want to see you, and you, and you
In slavery—and your children, too.
You feel bad for lending money to fight?
But you earn it through it! Isn't that
right?
We, too, want to see the flag on the roof,
The 100 per cent loyalty proof.
Put in 10 per cent with all your heart—
It's little enough, but you do your part!
—Anna Thorsch,
Dept. No. 16.

"We ask every citizen to be vigilant. We earnestly hope he will not be a vigilante."

Attorney General of the United States Frances Biddle in a statement concerning the activities of the F. B. I. in combatting sabotage.

Step On It, Please!

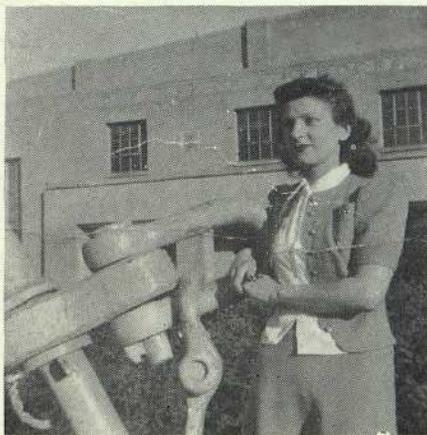
Your contributions to ARGUS EYES FOR VICTORY should be in the hands of the editors at the earliest possible date. If the entire newspaper is sent to the printer at one time, and at the last minute, we cannot expect as fine a job as he can turn out with better scheduling. While the news is still hot, drop your editors a line. The editors have received some material that was not acceptable. We want material, yes, but please be fair. This is going to remain a friendly newspaper.

Switchbored?



Juanita Boyd, Louise Gerrard and Mayzo Klager are never switchbored—they simply haven't the time! You can help the gals a great deal by not using the switchboard for any calls outside the plant, save business and emergency calls. There are two outside wires for the use of our employees. These are located in the lunch room. If possible, the girls add, please answer the phone promptly when your name is called over the public address system. This will relieve the congestion on the board and will certainly help us win the war sooner. O. K., gals, we'll dood it!

Song Writer



Gwendalyn Breining of Hollywood, Calif., wrote words and music for a song entitled, "Since We Have Said Good-bye." The song hasn't been published as yet, but was played on the novachord at the Biltmore Bowl in Los Angeles. Gwen was employed here at International Industries until about a year ago, when she left to join her husband on the California coast. She was with him for a short time until he was sent to Australia. We all wish her the best of luck in getting her song published and on the Hit Parade.

No Sir, and No Mam, No Argus Operation Is Ever "Unimportant"

Sometimes an employee new to factory work may doubt the necessity of cleaning a lens in very definite manner, or the real need for tightening a nut so that just one or two screw threads are showing. Such picayune attention to "unimportant" detail doesn't seem to make one feel she's helping to win the war. **Every** operation in our two plants is vital to production or it would not be there. There are no "unimportant" parts in the products we manufacture. Our production, though some of it is made for final assembly by other manufacturers, must meet exact specifications to be of use to our boys. Two letters have been received by officials of the company which ought to give us a good idea of the quality of the products shipped from our plants.

WAR DEPARTMENT
DETROIT ORDNANCE DISTRICT
1832 National Bank Building
Detroit, Michigan
September 30, 1942.

International Industries Incorporated
Ann Arbor, Michigan
Attention Mr. Howse
Gentlemen:

This office has received a report from the Cleveland Ordnance District regarding production of Binoculars, M3, at Ranco Incorporated (Nash Kelvinator), Columbus, Ohio. The following statement was made in reference to International Industries, Incorporated, production of optical elements:

Ranco Incorporated reports lens quality of the three best suppliers is as follows:

- International Industries, Incorporated
Best Quality
Second Best
Third Best source

Your company is to be commended upon the high quality work produced as indicated by the above report.

Yours truly,
(Signed) QUINTON ADAMS,
Major, Ordnance Dept.
Assistant.

BENDIX RADIO
Division of Bendix Aviation Corporation
Baltimore, Maryland
November 7, 1942.

Mr. E. C. Schlenker,
International Industries, Inc.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Dear Mr. Schlenker:

I am enclosing a copy of a letter of appreciation from the Air Corps for our splendid efforts in getting out the MN26 equipment which included your last rush order for MN28Na's. I should like to express my appreciation at this time also for your splendid cooperation in this matter.

(Signed) R. E. WINE,
Outside Manufacturing Dept.
ARMY AIR FORCES
Material Center
Office of Commanding General
Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio
October 27, 1942

Subject: Letter of Appreciation
To: Bendix Radio Corp.
Towson, Maryland

Attention: Mr. Larry Jones

1. The Modifications Unit expresses its appreciation for the cooperation it has received from the Bendix Radio Corp., particularly in its effort to supply the MN26c Radio Compass for the modification of the A-20-B airplane at the T. W. A. Modification Center, Kansas City, Missouri.

2. It is such cooperation on the part of private industries that will aid this country in obtaining its goal more quickly in the present war effort.

For the Chief of Production Division
(Signed) J. M. SHANK, Capt. A. C.

for
DON L. HUTCHINS,
Colonel, Air Corps.

It is interesting to note that many A-20-B's have been reported doing an excellent job of attacking Nazi supply columns in the pincers drive on the North African coast. Our completion of the MN28NA order early in October may have enabled the Army Air Forces to make full use of our equipment in the opening rounds of the campaign.

We can't ever lean back and rest on our laurels. The war must be won and the men can't do their job without our first doing every job well. **Every** specification must be met, **exactly**.

Some people spend a lot of money, study hard and earn the right to charge a retainer's fee. We know men in this Company who don't charge a retainer's fee, and as far as we know, they didn't pass the bar examinations, but many of us have worked with and for these men and fervently expressed the wish that we could retain the things we have learned as well as—shall we mention two?

—E. Schlenker
J. Clemens.

P-47 Thunderbolts Looking For Zeros



When the late John A. Callahan was president of Bendix Radio, he was presented with a gift composed of some of Dick Bills' finest airplane photos. Recently, Mr. Callahan's son, John A. Callahan, Jr., requested a set of new pictures. Our ARGUS EYES photographer went into his darkroom and came out with as fine a group of aviation pictures as we've seen in a long time. Mr. Howse sent them to Mr. Callahan and we have been permitted to reproduce the text of the letter he received.

BENDIX RADIO
Division of Bendix Aviation Corporation
Red Bank, N. J.

Mr. R. D. Howse, President
International Industries
Ann Arbor, Michigan

Dear Mr. Howse:

It is difficult to express adequately my delight with the splendid set of photographs you sent me. They couldn't have been better selected for our purpose. They must be the choicest results of thousands of negatives.

The sepia finish blends beautifully with the reception room and administrative offices in which they are now hung, and their effectiveness is "tops"! Thanks again, more than I can tell you.

Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) JOHN A. CALLAHAN, JR.

Dr. Emerson Harvey of the planning office has had that happy smile on his face ever since he handed out the cigars. William Frederick Harvey was born October ninth.

Mrs. Rheata Wilkinson is the latest addition to the First Aid Staff of Plant No. 2. Mrs. Wilkinson and her family came to Ann Arbor from Alma, Michigan.

James P. Devlin bought breakfast for Dept. 15, and the fourth floor timekeepers. Results of betting on Michigan's opponents, maybe?

Striking Home

"Well, dear," he said to his wife, "we lost the cook today."

"How's that?"

"I hired her at the plant."

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS

MANY OF AMERICA'S NEW ROADS ARE MADE PARTLY OF COTTON; SPECIALLY WOVEN COTTON MESH IS USED TO REINFORCE THE ASPHALT

AMERICAN RAILROADS USE 1,285,898 MILES OF TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH WIRES IN THEIR OPERATIONS—ENOUGH TO REACH MORE THAN 51 TIMES AROUND THE WORLD AT THE EQUATOR

A NEW KIND OF LABORATORY THAT WILL CREATE THUNDER STORMS IS BEING BUILT TO TEST THE "STORM-RESISTANCE" OF ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT DESIGNED FOR USE OUT OF DOORS

I GOTTA STOP BEIN' SO IMPORTANT... OR GET A NEW NECK...

A SEMINOLE INDIAN WOMAN PUTS ON A NEW NECKLACE AT EACH IMPORTANT EVENT IN HER LIFE. (SOME WEAR TWO-SCORE OR MORE AT A TIME)

A FLAG IS CALLED A "COLOR" WHEN CARRIED BY UNMOUNTED TROOPS, A "STANDARD" WHEN CARRIED BY MOUNTED UNITS, WHILE ON SHIP IT'S AN "ENSIGN"

Argus Ladies' League

The Paint Shop team seems to have no trouble holding that coveted first place position in the ladies' bowling league. That faithful sub, Leola Stoner, is still bowling for them until Ruth Kaufman can come back.

Engineering and Purchasing are trailing them, being tied for second place. Camera and Inspection are still hanging around together, being tied for third place, and the rest of the teams follow in hot pursuit.

The league is pretty well balanced, having only a game's difference in team standing. Anything can happen now. Paint Shop might tumble some night and it would be easy for Engineering or Purchasing to grab off three games and come out on top. So watch the battle.

It was worth while waiting for when we finally got our bowling shirts. They sure are good looking white sport shirts with red lettering.

For a new league like ours the girls have done very well. Every girl is raising her average each week.

We appreciate the boys coming in to keep score for us, too.

We have a swell group of substitutes, too, and we thank them for their cooperation.

—LAURA EGELER.

Material Control

By J. Aldredge

The news from Material Control is scarce, since everyone took their personal home with them for the holidays—Phyllis to Ludington, Lee to Midland, Glen to the frozen reaches of the Far North, where (at the present writing) he is still frozen in a drift, and Peck, of course, to Jackson.

The Receiving Dept. kept the light burning in the window over Friday and Saturday to guide the wanderers home.

"A word to the wise": Bob isn't planning to sponsor any more "feather parties" in the near future. A sigh of relief goes up from the rest of M. C., which was lightly referred to as "The Chicken Coop" a few days before Thanksgiving.

All our hunting parties have come back empty-handed—not even a stuffed dead bottle to account for not having seen a deer.

Until the next issue, that's all the news from here.

The latest employee of Department ten to go into the armed forces is Harold Forbes. He passed his physical exam at Kalamazoo and left December 2nd for Camp Grant, Illinois.

"Is there a macintosh in here that's large enough to keep two young ladies warm?"

"No, but there's a MacPherson who's willing to try."

Joins WAACS



A former employee of International Industries, Nellie M. Stalker, has enlisted in the WAAC. She worked on the kick-presses in the Machine Shop before going to King Seeley Corp.

Miss Stalker, who is twenty-two years old, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Stalker of Albion, Nebraska. She enlisted at the Federal Building in Detroit on October 8th and left Saturday, November 21st, for Fort Des Moines, Iowa, where she expects to be stationed for three months' basic training. She was born in Albion, Nebraska, and was graduated from the high school there in 1938. She came to Ann Arbor two and one-half years ago and while working here she lived at 2400 Dexter Avenue.