

argus eyes

5—No. 3

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

January, 1947



The Children's Christmas Party

Annually, the Argus Recreation Club gives a Christmas Party for the Children of Argus. This year was the best ever. To the childrens' delight, Bob Ward came incognito. The Argus Photographer caught these splendid expressions of skepticism and awe while Santa distributed gifts to all. It was a wonderful party. Many thanks to the Recreation Club, Bob Ward and everyone who contributed so much to its' success.

ARGUS EYES

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

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

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

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor Chas. A. Barker
 Assistant Editor Becky Matson
 Sports Harold Peterson
 Photographers Sam Schneider
 Jerry Davenport
 Cartoonists Marie Barbier
 Ed Palmer

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

Personnel Personals

'Twas the Monday before Christmas and the Personnel Office was as busy as Santa Claus' Work Shop.

Christmas greens and a large bowl of hard candy greeted everyone as he came in to extend the season's greetings.

Of course, Barb and Fran missed all the fun as they left for various points in Illinois the Friday before at 5:00 p.m. sharp. They probably had fun too, as they were "going home for Christmas"—and that's something.

Mr. Howse was out by the Christmas tree, extending the season's greetings as the Christmas turkeys were distributed. Mrs. Radford was in the hall directing traffic so that everyone would be in line to receive his turkey. Roy B. had charge of the turkeys and, as usual, everything went off per schedule. The boys in Receiving and Stock Handling did a wonderful job of distribution.

In the meantime, Bev was wishing someone would loan her a pair of roller skates as she was busy trying to answer five telephones!

As the turkeys were distributed, everyone started home for the Christmas holiday, exchanging Merry Christmases and Happy New Years on his way.

Finally the turkeys were distributed and everyone sat down to catch a breath and have that contented feeling of what a wonderful time Christmas really is.

That is, everyone was sitting down except Vi Tyler. She was home and very much on her feet, putting a luscious ham in the oven to bake. You see, the Personnel and First Aid Departments were going to have dinner together. Bev and Frances arrived early at Vi's house and acted as "second cooks".

I'm sure Bev sampled every kind of pickles, olive and what-have-you, but somehow she was able to sit right up and eat ham and all the fixings. It is surprising as she is such a "little" girl!

Finally, the gang had all assembled and Roy could hardly wait for the potatoes to get done. A peek in the oven every once in a while helped—as the smell of ham and sweet potatoes was sure something. We ate—and ate some more, but everything was so delicious we just couldn't stop. Incidentally, Don Reid can handle a carving set very skillfully.

We "retired" to the living room where a beautiful tree was laden with gifts for each and every one. The "ohs" and "how lovely" were enough to let everyone know he was pleased.

It was so much fun and we all had a "Merry" Christmas together. We hope you did too!

How About This, Bowlers?

Half of the schedule has been completed and last year's championship **Methods** team has taken over the lead with a ten game nudge. It is almost certain that they will annex the title again this year. **Methods** is boasting a team average of well over 800, and the other teams in the league feel it quite an accomplishment when that total is rolled. It does not take much of a mathematician to figure the chances that other teams have in bowling against the leaders. In the past two years there has been considerable talk about having the three leading bowlers of the entire league on one team. In a shop league such as we have here, the interest is greatest when the race is close and this seems to be impossible with one team boasting most of the better bowlers at Argus. Most of the

teams were picked from departments or offices, but the league leading team consists of bowlers who work in four different departments. These things are not being written with any malice towards the team's members, but to express a general belief that such circumstances are not beneficial to the league as a whole.

Despite the run-away pace set by **Methods** and posting highs in most of the individual departments, **Brice Bennett** has given 'em something to shoot at in the single high game. **Brice**, who is a member of the Lens Grinding entry, rolled a sparkling 259 game. This not only is high game for this year, but to the writer's knowledge is the highest game rolled in the Argus League since it was organized six years ago.

Prevention Instead of Cure Is Aim of Safety Committee

A few weeks ago, two representatives of the Standard Accident Insurance Company spent a day visiting at Argus. They later attended a meeting of our Plant Safety Committee, talked with its members and made several pertinent suggestions. The members of the Plant Committee suggested that a permanent safety program be established.

As a culmination of that meeting, the following plan was evolved: that there would be (1) an executive safety committee comprised of Clinton Harris, Executive Chairman; members, John Lee, Irv. Braatz, Frances Waterworth, and (2) a plant committee, comprised of Leslie Carlson, permanent Chairman in charge of safety, and his committee as follows:

- Plants I & II—Harry Kaufman.
- Plant I—Robert Price, Harold Lesperance, Wilhio Kelly.
- Plant II—Dick Dorow, Robert Barsantee.

The purpose of the Plant Committee is as follows:

- A. To work with foremen to eliminate accidents in their departments.
- B. To assist in the procurement of equipment as may be deemed necessary.

The Plant Committee will meet once a month. Activities and reports of Plant Committee will be sent to Executive Committee for approval and for authorization of special appropriations, if necessary.

To prevent accidents is a great responsibility, not only of the committee, but of each individual. It takes alert thinking to analyze hazards; it takes full cooperation in following all safety recommendations and in using safety equipment. By thinking along these lines and becoming safety conscious, suggestions for safety will develop. Your suggestions will be welcome to the Safety Committee. Turn them in to a Plant Safety Committee member, who will see that they are given proper consideration. Our safety record is good, but, if there is anything that should be perfect, it is accident prevention.

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEES

All employees must notify the Personnel Department of any change of address. This information is necessary to insure contact with employees in regard to work in their department as well as with relatives in case of emergency.

Decking The Hall



Joy Hartman and Crew did a bang-up job on the Christmas Tree decorations this year. It spread contagious "Christmas Spirit" to every passerby and looked so beautiful we held our breath. That's Pete Marshall on the left. Estehar McAuliffe and Joy are hanging bulbs in front while Ted Schneider and Gertrude Haines are the decorators on the ladder. Thanks to the Company for the lovely tree and thanks to the Decorating Crew for the marvelous trimming job.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. J. R.



WARD, Robert William

Genial, rotund Falstaff of the Cost Department where it is reported that he has spent the last few years in blissful serenity. Casual but secretive inventory of his desk reveals an old bicycle lamp, half-a-pound of cheese, three potatoes and a horseshoe, but few signs of cost analysis forms, bills of material and so forth. Was born 31 years ago in Vincennes, Indiana, came to Ann Arbor to major in Political Science and Municipal Administration at the U. of Michigan. Spent 3 years in post graduate engineering and still covers the backs of job order forms with cross-sectional drawings of Archimedean screws, beehives, etc. Was formerly with Goodyear Aircraft of Akron and started with Argus in the Material Control Department in 1941. Is married and owns his own home at 1017 Arbor View. Has a daughter, Sally, who is three and is currently and proudly flourishing; 8 x 10 enlargements of newly-arrived Terry. Travels northward anxiously and annually in search of deer and made his first kill this season, with appropriate exaggerations. Ambles off, occasionally, to the Zal-Gaz-Grotto where he is a member of the drum and bugle corps, but in quieter and more thoughtful moments is a Mason. Likes to cook, has a fondness for weird, unheard-of dishes and is currently deciphering the most unpalatable formulas in an early American cookbook. At the moment is threatening to run for Alderman of the Third Ward. Community-shaking results will, no doubt, be announced in due course.

COST CAPERS

Everyone is taking a deep breath these days—relaxing from the tension and excitement that Christmas always brings and resting up for the New Year's celebration yet to come.

Everyone reports a very nice Christmas. Guess Santa Claus looked after the Cost Department pretty well.

Speaking of Santa Claus, **Bob Ward** donned whiskers again this season and promised all the kids of Argus everything their little hearts could desire.

Gert has a nice Christmas present—a new home in Muskegon. She is leaving Argus December 31. We all hate to see her go, but are glad that she is moving into a new home. The gang wish you the best of everything, **Gert**, and we want you to stop in and see us anytime you are in Ann Arbor.

Art. Mary Jane's husband, has been on the sick list for several weeks. The last report I heard was that he was much better and back to work again. So **Mary Jane's** Christmas was much happier than she had expected it to be.

After all the razing the Department gave them, **Bob** and **Norm** did come back from the North Woods with a deer a piece. So now we have to take back everything we said. Maybe they do know how to shoot after all.

Grace is glad Christmas is over. She entertained her family and **Jack's** family Christmas Day. She said, much to her surprise, her turkey and pumpkin pies turned out perfect. So I suppose **Jack** gained a few more pounds.

Eleanor spent a happy Christmas with her folks in Bay City. Still likes home the best, so she is going back again for the weekend.

A newcomer to our Department is **Janet Main**, a former college roommate of **Eleanor's**. She hails from Battle Creek, but will be practically an Ann Arborite now that she works for Argus. She and **Eleanor** hope to find an apartment soon.

Kathryn said that Christmas was somewhat different this year. It was the first time in ages that just the family were together for Christmas.

Roy spent Christmas with friends in Kalamazoo and reports that a merry time was had by all.

Eunice spent Christmas as usual with her folks in Saline, and as usual had much too much to eat.

The Gals In White

Happy New Year to all employees of Argus!

The First Aid Department says with more than just a casual greeting, because we are here to do what we can to make you truly happy by helping you to be a healthy worker.

Some of you who are relatively new here perhaps do not fully understand what the First Aid has to offer you.

Of course, we are here to care for any injury that may happen during your working hours and to take care of minor things such as headaches, colds, sore throats and such. But we want you all to feel free to come in for treatment or advice about things that may happen while you are at home.

Be it ever so small, we want you to come in and have the slightest cut or scratch taken care of. Neglect on your part may prove to be very costly, and certainly can be very unpleasant and uncomfortable to you.

Please report, at once, anything that may happen to you while you are at work, such as falling on stairs, bumping into things that might not in any way be too serious at the time, but later something might develop as a result. This is for your own protection.

Feel free to come in and get a little better acquainted. We like to see you when you are well, too!

Happy New Year to you all—from your First Aid Nurses.

SERVICE SCOOPS

"Doc" Benson spent the Christmas Holiday with his brother-in-law in Chicago. **"Doc"** says he had a swell time.

Charley Miller spent the week with one of his sons in Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Roberta Jones had her vacation during Christmas week and spent the week at her home in Jackson.

Bob Lucas went home to see his folks in Kokomo, Indiana.

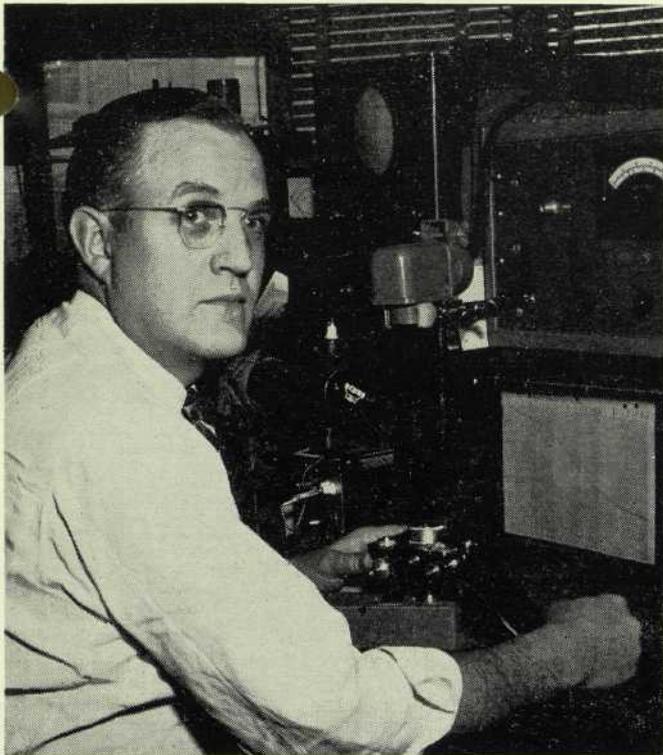
Viv Vokovich drove to Cleveland, Ohio to spend the holiday with her folks.

Were those Argus turkeys wonderful and big! In fact, we thought the turkey was walking out with **Gloria Bourdlaix**.

We want to take this opportunity to thank the Management for the swell turkeys and the holiday with pay. We hope they had a grand Christmas too.

Are You A Member ?
 Argus Recreation Club

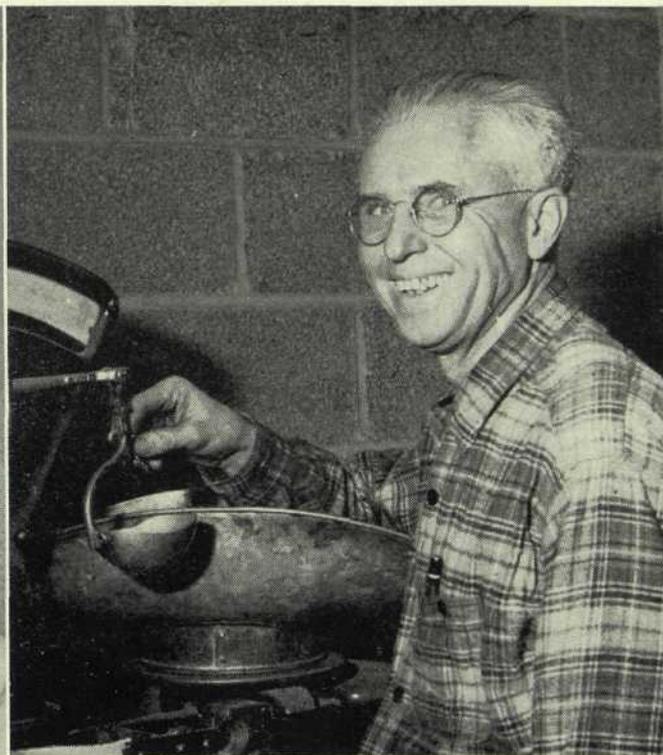
FIFTEEN YEAR ANNIVERSARIES! CONGRATULATIONS!



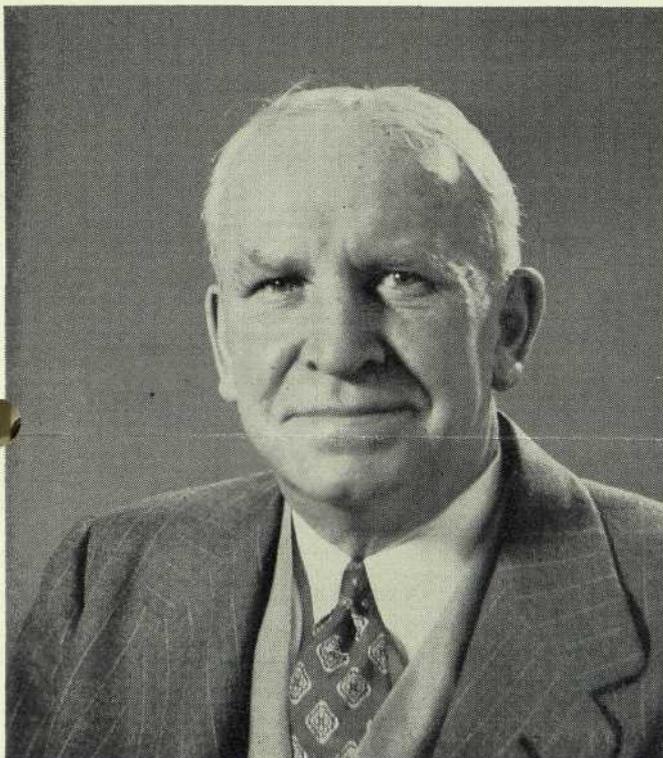
CURTIS ADAMS
Chief Electrical Engineer



LAURA EGELER
Receiving Inspection



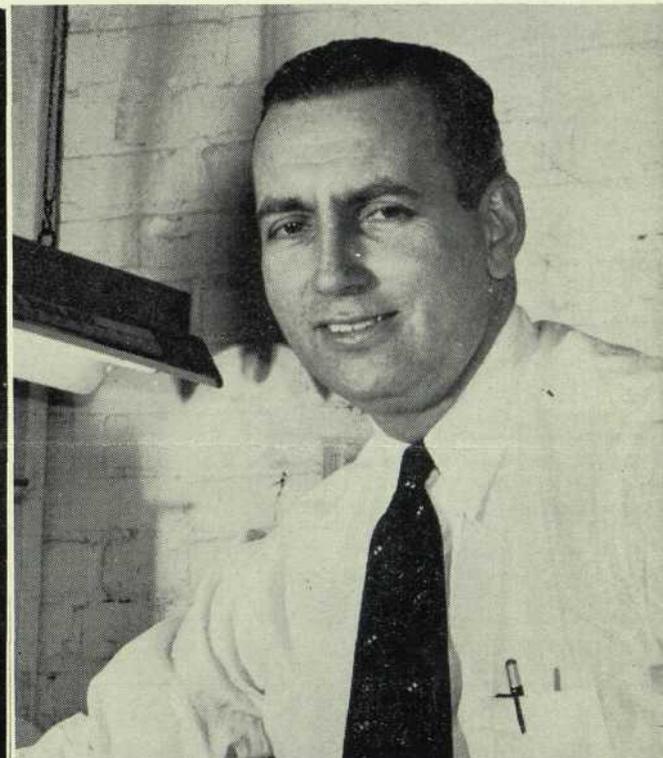
LEON F. VEALEY
Receiving Operator



JOHN BRADFELD
Educational Sales Manager



LUCILE GILLESPIE
Supervisor, Accounting



KEN GEIGER
Chief Expediter

SALES SLIPS

They say that even the best of them have a nightmare once in a while. I don't mean a horse they ride at night, I mean a bad dream. Funny thing is most people dream they're falling or someone is chasing them but mine was worse . . . I dreamed about the Sales Department.

Seemed like I must have been in London because it was foggy. Guess I didn't know where I wanted to go so I called a cab. It took quite a while for it to get there but if I'd known who was going to be driving, I would have expected it to be late. Yes, it was Pat at the wheel. She had on one of those cute hats that cag drivers wear. I told her to take me to a hotel so she took me to STRITE'S SUPER SALOON. There was Doris behind the desk acting like she knew what was doing. She gave me a room and called a bell boy to carry my bags and who should come out but Bud Davis. Naturally, I was surprised but that was nothing compared to the shock I got when we walked over to the switchboard and there was Phyllis.

The Bell Boy said to hold my nose up in the air and act like I was really somebody and the society reporter on the "London Hourly" would surely give me honorable mention. I looked at the reporter and it was Katy.

Up in the balcony there was a sign "This way to have your babies tended, Expert Care by Bill Armstrong".

About now I was fairly bewildered so I sent the boy up with my bags and

and I went into the bar for a drink. Mind you, I hadn't been drinking but I swear I saw Ann behind the bar mixing drinks and Dorothy was on the stage, dancing and Kelly was singing. He was wearing a bow tie and singing "To Each His Own".

I left the bar and passed the head Dietitian and her assistant's office. There sat Irene and Catherine working on some menus.

The next door I passed had a sign over it which read, "Hints to Newlyweds". Elsie was at the desk and who should be consulting her but Barb.

There was a beautiful library so I went in to get a book of Plato, and there was Miss Lundahl. She was the Librarian.

I left ther and looked to see where the noise was coming from. Over in the corner Elaine and Laura were giving a lecture on "How to Share An Apartment House and Be Happy".

By this time I was pretty confused. I was just ready to go up to my room and I turned to look at the desk. Jean and Heather were standing there registering.

I went up to my room. This was all I could take but the end was yet to come. It seemed like there was someone I hadn't seen. Sure enough, I met Jackie and Don walking down the hall. I stopped and talked to them and they told me they were on their honeymoon.

I just got to my door and was turning the door knob when I heard a bell ringing . . . thank goodness it was the alarm clock and I was awake.

A Note From The Editor

Fifteen year Anniversaries are, we believe, extra special occasions. However, we were unable to obtain pictures of two celebrators, Ellsworth Lau, Camera Assembly Superintendent and Merrill Rayment, Shipping Foreman. Here's best wishes for a Happy Anniversary, anyway.

Our apologies go to the people celebrating their Fifth Anniversary at Argus this month. Space just didn't permit printing all their pictures so rather than showing partiality to a few, we'll hold them all until next month. We're sure they understand our space limitations and hope they will accept our sincere apologies.

Pensive Patty



Patty Ann is the two year old daughter of George Pickering, Machine Shop Supervisor. Patty, and her sister Harriet, are the Pickering team known as "Pick & Pat."

Topics In Optics

Norma is spending a two weeks vacation with her folks in New York. Lucky girl! Wish we were from Brooklyn.

Now that Phyllis has such nice fishing equipment, maybe we'll have fish instead of stories. Thanks, George.

The Christmas party at Wilma Wahl's for the Inspection girls was a big success even though Dorow wasn't there to chaperone. We did miss you, Dick. Happy New Year anyway!

We hope our next party will be at Alta's when that new house is completed. How about it, Alta?

Speaking of Christmas letters to Santa, we're going to ask him to bring Betty N. an alarm clock so she can catch that Willow Village bus early enough!

Must be Jennie got everything she wanted for Christmas, from the gleam in her eye!

Have you noticed the song Audrey sings all the time now? In case you haven't, it goes like this—"Either It's Love, Or It Isn't".

Betty said she might not be in Thursday after New Years! . . . (mmmm)

According to the New Year resolutions we've heard, either the language in the Department will improve or Wilma will have a bank full of money!

How did you like our pin-up picture last month? We felt Dick's picture should have been on the front page of Argus Eyes!

All Wilma wanted for Christmas was a new sweater. It must get cold out there on Packard Road!

Receiving Inspection

We extend seasons greetings and best wishes to all those we have had the pleasure of working with us in the past year.

Everyone was busy trying to get their Xmas shopping done and preparations for a merry time. The Department party was held at Lakeland Inn and a big time was had by those who attended. Gifts were exchanged.

We understand that during the holidays many big parties were held by people in our Department. They all sounded like fun was had by all.

We welcome Evelyn Burd who works a few hours with us everyday. Also, Willard Martin is a welcome newcomer.

We are sorry to hear Helen's son is ill in the hospital. Hope he will soon be well and out again. We also have heard that Cecille's son, who is in the Service in the Philippines, is ill. Cheer up Cecille. We are sure he will be better soon.

Here's hoping Ben Martin is successful in his home town, Peoria, Illinois. We sure hate to see him go.

Everyone seemed to have a good time at the children's Christmas party, last Saturday, put on by the Argus Recreation Club.

Doris wanted Santa to bring her some snow for a white Xmas! Now we wish she'd tell him that Christmas is over!

Gone, But Not Forgotten

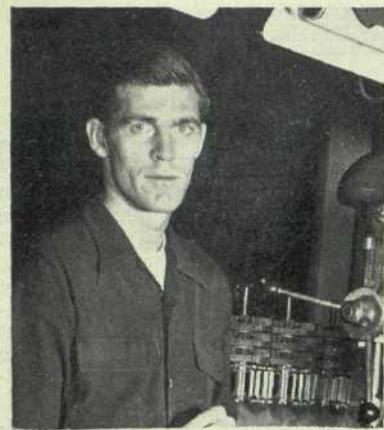


Notes From The Pencil Pushers

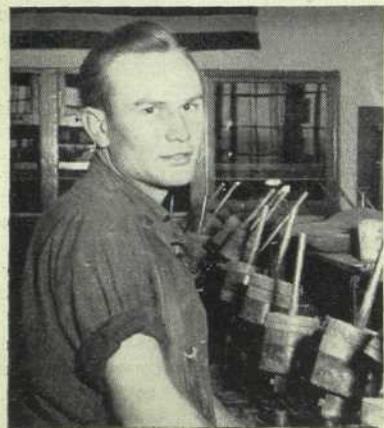
Out East Ann Arbor way, **Smitty** is slowly being surrounded by former Rochesterites who are buying houses there.
Flash . . . **John Barnes** has finally found a house which he moved into just before Christmas.
Dick Foster, John Barnes, Ed Palmer, Don Feder, Joe Dianetti and Bob Beach spent the holidays in Rochester. Little Jan has been remodeling the **Van den Brock** home with the carpenter tools that Santa gave him.
Pat Bartell got a pair of skis for Christmas. (Perhaps "The legs that launched a thousand draw-tubes" might get broken!)
Ginny Winans is moving into her

new home in the near future.
Now we know why **Vern Nelson** has all the pretty visitors . . . It's that big box of chocolates that he has—or had! The boys found out about it, and helped him finish them up.
The steam engine that **Cliff Coniway** gave his son **Richard**, has caused quite a commotion in the neighborhood. The neighbors are afraid that he'll blow up the place with it.
Flash . . . Searching parties are vainly looking for traces of Santa Claus, who was last seen heading for **Hobe French's** house, in the wilds of Brighton.
Bill Patton had some of the fellows over to his house for a Christmas party. A swell time was had by all!

WELCOME HOME, VETERANS!



JAMES DEVLIN
Assembly Department



ERNEST BILLAU
Polishing Department

OPTICAL ILLUSIONS

That "super weight-lifter" **P. McCoy** has again hit the sport sheet. He lifted 112 pounds—a red head, **Paul**?
Vic (Van Johnson) Lasker, the star basketball player (woops), is holding for a better offer . . . He has received two already. One from the Girl Scouts and one from the Y.M.C.A. . . . (Oh! You man you!)
The boxing teams also had their workout Monday night before Christmas. It was held at **Roy Hoyer's** "hall".
Sugar-Blues Bentz, the only man in history who can blow a trumpet, whistle at a girl and brush his teeth at the same time.
Bill Gillespie has been brushing up on the 100 yard dash. His starting point is Wayne.
Leo Wiederhoft bowled his average last Friday night, now he won't speak to the rest of the team!
J. Swaney had his workout at the hospital a few weeks back. He has entered the "Pacing" team. Congratulations, Jim!
Bob (The Whip) McFarland enjoys early morning hikes on Jackson Avenue. Anyone who knows the whereabouts of a battery, please get in touch with **Patrillo!**
We hear **Kay M.** enjoyed her plane trip home over Christmas, especially crossing Lake Michigan. Rough riding, we'd say, but she still maintains "It's the best way to travel".
Marshall not only sold Christmas trees, but did a good job of trimming them, too. Artistic boy!
Whitmore received a nice rattle for Christmas. He makes enough noise as is, so we're really in for it now!
By the time everyone reads this, **Spitz (Bad Boy)** has broken all his New Year resolutions, he did it and he says he's glad!
So long, best of luck in 1947 everyone!

Basketball Team Wins First Game

The Argus entry in the Industrial League served notice to the other teams that it will be a strong contender for the title. In their opening game, the Argus five smothered a game but under-manned Kroger quintet by a convincing score of 47-18. The Kroger contest is hardly a true test, but the brand of ball played by the Argus team indicates it has the makings of a very strong entry. At this early date, the players seem far advanced with their ball handling, shooting, and general play. In their pre-season practice games the team's scoring was evenly divided, and this same characteristic was evident in their opening league tussle. Future opponents are going to find it difficult to set up an adequate defense to stop the well-balanced five. This year's quintet seems to be the strongest to represent Argus in the past few years. The Argus Recreation Club has outfitted the team with new uniforms, and as a result, the team is the classiest looking outfit in the league. **Manager Tom Neff** has a roster consisting of **Elmer Gus Crist, Sam Neustadt, Paul Dianetti, Jim Devlin, Red Weid, Bud Roberts, Wojciechowski, Harry Bates, Vic Tasker and Don Crump.**
The competition has been so keen this year that only a few of the starting assignments are sewed up. The ambitious play of the reserves is increasing the efficiency of the starting group. This should tend to make the team stronger, and it is hoped that our team will cop the title that has eluded Argus for too many years.

Mixed Doubles Have Bowling Party

The Argus Mixed Doubles bowling party was held at the Twentieth Century Bowling Alleys, January 5th. The following won prizes.

	Total Pins	Prizes
L. Snearly & J. Kenne	1149	\$16.00
Mr. & Mrs. L. Bement	1106	12.00
M. Briggs & Tom Neff	1093	10.00
S. Gala & R. Hiscock	1059	8.00
G. & B. Peterson	1053	6.00
Della & Les Schwanbeck	1052	6.00
Ruth & M. Howe	1049	6.00
Mr. & Mrs. G. Hilge	1043	6.00
Mr. & Mrs. H. Krasney	1036	6.00
A. Fox & N. Egeler	1035	6.00

BOOBY PRIZES

Verald & Curt Adams	1034	\$.80
Muriel & Jack Raaf	1034	.80

Weather You No It Or Not

Due to the very cold weather, **Roberta Jones** was very pleased when she received one of her Christmas presents early. Unfortunately, she doesn't know whom to thank for her very practical gift, 'cause it was sent through the mail. If you ask **Roberta**, maybe she'll tell you what it is.

Smudges From The Paint Shop

Christmas is over but memory lingers on. Meaning of course, the Xmas party. The night was cold and rainy, but when we arrived at **Kaufmans** at Whitmore Lake, they had thrown plenty of logs on the fire and had lots of steaks, chicken and ham all ready for us. The place just rang with the Xmas spirit as we ate, drank and exchanged gifts. Everyone received a lovely gift as we had exchanged names. We presented **Sy** with a nice jacket which he liked very much and **Rube** was extremely pleased with his Shaefer pen and pencil set. Some of us motored over to Anchor Inn after dinner and finished the evening in regular Paint Shop style.
Leona Baltezor left for Tennessee on Friday before Christmas to spend the holidays with her folks.
The Paint Shop is wondering how **Rube** got that lovely black eye. But **Rube** can't remember (?) and we haven't been able to find out.
Then to top it all off **George** comes in after Christmas and he has a black eye too, plus a few scratches . . . Hope it isn't catching just can't find out where they got them.



LENS LYRICS

Our Christmas party turned out to be a great success. The Optical Assembly resembled the "Wild & Woolly West" and presented **Eddie Girvan** with a horse just about his size (five feet high). Of course, it wasn't a real one . . . only a power saw covered with burlap. But very convincing. The gang gave **Red** a Time-A-Lite, or in other words, a timer for enlarging pictures. All the while **Red** thought he was getting an alarm clock so he could make it here at eight sharp every morning. We really had him worried!
Schwaben Inn did a good job of entertaining Argusites before Christmas. The hospitality excelled that of the South and everyone left there in high "spirits".
We wish to thank Argus for the swell turkeys. They were super!
It was nice to have our two sick members back for our Christmas party, namely **Alice Weir** and **Virginia Busch**. Hope it won't be too long girls before you are back permanently.
The Optical Gang want to thank **Eddie and Red** for the very nice pencils they gave us for Christmas. We liked that personal touch they added. (And of course we mean having our names engraved on the pencils.)
Now **Mary R.** won't have to eat with her fingers any more. Santa left her that long awaited silverware.
Cologne ran freely in Optical one morning . . . What was the name of it **Janet**?
We all agree **Girvan** has the best taste for Undies. On him they look

good!
Ma Green was happy to be remembered by her friends who had left Argus. Among them were **Isabelle Watson, Beverly Harpster, Norma Robinson and Stew McLean.**
Then we have our little gal from Iron Mountain who has been such a good girl all year that Santa let her fly home for Christmas. Yes, both **Alyce** and her sister **Catherine** flew North and we do mean **North**, with all the snow and ice that goes with it. They had a wonderful time, of course. We hear that it was quite windy over Lake Michigan that day and several on the plane almost lost their . . . wind too!
Our famous red head was doing quite a bit of running around trying to find a washing machine to make it easier for her hubby to do the washing. At least she's sympathetic! How about it **Koebnick**?
Wonder what the patch on **Red's** neck is for? Betcha someone bit him . . . with forty-five girls in one room, it's hard to pin it on just one.
Mae Wright's smile is brighter these days. The reason, of course, is the pretty new diamond on her third finger, right hand.
Even the Police aren't free from accidents. Knowing how to drive and all the laws doesn't mean a thing, does it **Betty**? Sorry **Bob** was hurt, and yet we're happy it wasn't too rough!
Hurry back, **Bertha Jedele**, we miss that smile!

And One To Grow On



Rube Egeler had a birthday . . . the birthday had a party . . . a "party" had a spanking . . . everyone had fun. Belated wishes, **Rube!**