

argus eyes

Vol. 5—No. 7

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

July, 1947

DIRT TRACK STILL HOLDS THRILLS FOR SAM ROSS

Sales Slips

Since everyone in the Sales Department went on vacation at the same time this year we decided to go together. And for such a large group what could be more convenient than a yacht? Mine was moored at anchor in the Huron River so we took that.

To make this column authentic, I'll tell the story behind each of these pictures I have here in front of me. The pictures were taken by Flashgun Logan and his wife, the former C-3 Barr. They are very efficient and have the pictures all numbered so I'll just use a number.

1. Looks like two men on deck waving at the birds—Pardon me, that's Kelly and Cal playing hand ball. (Foggy picture)

2. Elaine, Laura, Katy and Fleur-ette are playing bridge here in this shot. Elaine seems to be wearing a hat—Oh, I get it, she's the dummy.

3. This picture is just a circle of men around a deck chair. Closer observation reveals that there is a girl in the deck chair. Guess who, I thought I heard Ann say she couldn't come.

4. My crew wasn't on deck so Bill Armstrong acted as captain and Dorothy as first mate. Here's a picture of them in their uniforms. Dorothy has her mouth open, shouting "All hands on deck". Every time she said that the gang all got on their hands and knees.

5. Irene had her hands full all the time. She was the one that watched "Man Overboard" and there was someone. Margaret insisted on going the rail right after every meal. Never made it but it was something to bet on. Here's a picture of her toe

PETERSON FAMILY



Recent visitors at the Plant were Mrs. Harold Peterson and one year old son, Dennis Clay.

dancing on the rail.

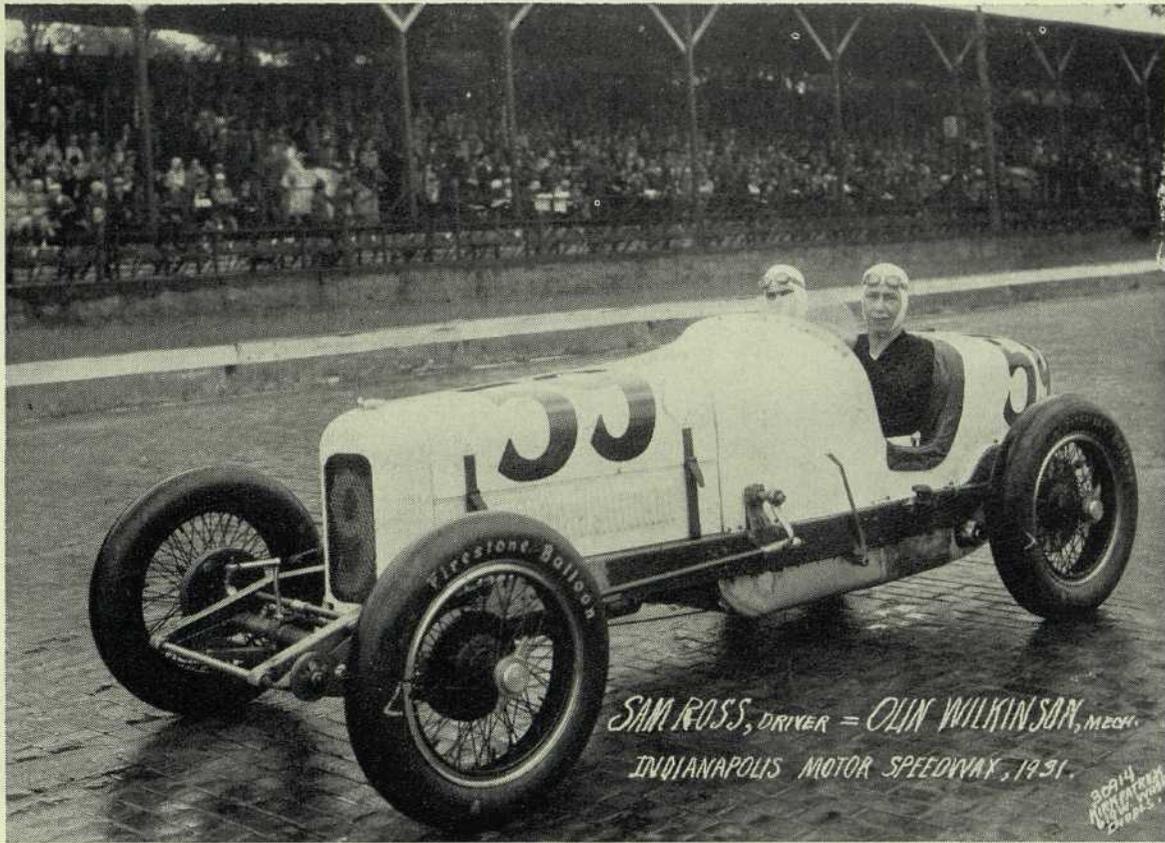
6. The bar room wasn't as popular as one would expect. I doubt if anyone spent more than 9/10 of their time in there. This picture shows Marcy and Pat mixing drinks. They certainly did a good job too. Such lemonade.

7. Here's a picture of Dick Cutting. He was the life guard at the pool. This is a good action shot. That's Jackie there doing a one and a half from the two foot board.

8. We had to use home talent in the ballroom at night. Here's a shot of Elizabeth playing the piano and Jean singing. Immediately following this Miss Lundahl took baton in hand and led the group in a few hot harmony numbers.

9. There were three new girls and two new men with us. This picture was taken when they got aboard to be introduced to them. From left to right: Priscilla Stiller, Genevieve Spencer, Phyllis Knaggs, Jim Dingman and Robert Antrim.

We're back now, working as usual and no one mentions our trip. My face is still red. You see, no one noticed it until the week was over but we didn't move an inch. I had forgotten to have gas put in the tank.



It is seldom necessary to leave home in order to find interesting stories. About all one has to do is stroll around the toolroom during the rest periods and listen in on the discussions that are going on. The talk ranges along the full scale of human relations—sports, houses, women, religion etc.

One can always hear something of interest at Sammy Ross' bench. The stories he has to tell and the things he has done are always interesting and should be told outside those little groups.

Pass his bench any day of the week and you will find tucked behind his toolbox automobile racing publications of all kinds. Sam can read you the stories therein and then tell you the real stories behind them. Anyone who has followed automobile racing knows that Sam knows what he is talking about; for Sam has done and seen a lot of racing.

Sam raced actively during the years when cars were really being developed. His active participation in competitive racing spans the years from 1923 to 1932. His rivals and friends included such men as this year's winner of the "500" Maurie Rose, Wild Bill Cummings, Harry Miller and many others.

His own record is one that any driver would like to equal. It included over 25,000 miles of competition on the dirt tracks. All those miles do not include practice trials. They are just straight hard driving. He was dirt track champion in Michigan for the years of 1924, 1926 and 1927. He was not restricted to the dirt tracks alone. In 1928 and again in 1931 Sam competed in the "500" at Indianapolis. The picture at the top of this column shows him at the track in 1931.

Since retiring from active competition, Sam has been unable to get racing out of his blood. He follows the records of those he used to race with who are still at it and also the newcomers. Every year he goes to the "500" as a goodwill mechanic. The stories he tells of these adventures make interesting hearing—working all night to have a car in top shape, making last minute changes without even time to test them out. Incidentally, if you can get him to tell of his last race (1931) in the "500" there is a real story. The essential facts of it are that the night before the race the car Sam was to drive was completely torn down. Sam and the other members of his racing party had already been working on the car for 36 hours. They continued working all night and just had it ready in time to take it up to the starting line. And Sam drove in that grueling test with no sleep for 48 hours.

This year Sam was the mechanic for the late Shorty Cantlon who was killed in this year's race. The other members in Shorty's gang were Frank Werne and Louie Rassey the owner. Sam and Shorty did a lot of racing together. If you ever saw a race prior to 1931, chances are that you saw Sam race and chances are that you saw him win.

HERE'S TO THE GROOM



Roy Craik recent bridegroom in the Accounting Office tries one of the wedding gifts from his co-workers.

Wot! . . . No Calling Card???

In the cold gray dawn of Sunday Morning, June 29th, Janet Main, Battle Creek Socialite who is spending an extended vacation at Argus-On-The-Second-Floor, came out the victor in a face-to-face combat with a young man attempting to gain entrance through the window of her bedroom.

It was reported that he was not a stranger attempting to gain entry, but actually a suitor intent upon seeing how Miss Main looked in the morning, before pursuing her further. Upon getting a good look at her, he went berserk, ran into a neighbor's apartment and awakened the entire area with his hysterical screams. The horror-stricken youth was taken away by the authorities muttering gibberish and drooling at the mouth. Upon investigation, this report was found to be false.

The true facts of the case were, and this is strictly on the level, that Janet retired early Saturday night after a carefree and gay evening of guaffing great schooners of "warm milk" and eating "Lady Fingers" at the "Cookie Clang", that well known local nitery. Setting her alarm clock for Monday, she climbed into the downy anticipating nothing more adventurous than a short hop with "Little Nemo". However, about 5:00 A.M., she was disturbed from her sleep and opened her eyes to see a man at the window not more than a few inches from her face. After mentally consulting Emily Post for the proper opening remark under such circumstances, she calmly parried with a well-planned interrogation, "What are you doing?" Upon hearing the question, the young man, displaying an utter disregard for social niceties, ran away not even pausing to replace the screen which he had removed from the window.

The young man, still clinging to his childish faith, believing that there were women who awakened to look as nice as they do in the evening after two or three hours of primping, ran into another apartment where he was apprehended by two stalwart officers. (Note to Mrs. Bourdlais, Service Dept: It was reported that Earl stuck to his job in spite of an apartment full of sweet young things in night array).

Throughout the entire affair, Miss

Take a Bow, People!

Seventeen members of the Detroit Stock Exchange who visited the plant recently had the following to say about Argus:

1. Everyone they saw at Argus seemed happy. (Probably because summer is here . . . at last).
2. Both plants were extremely clean.
3. Seeing the plant "sold" these men on the importance of Argus in Industry.

Presenting . . .



Although Richard Cutting has been working as Consumer Correspondent in the Sales Department for quite some time, we haven't had an opportunity to introduce him. Native of Ann Arbor, Dick is well known for his activities in the Ann Arbor Civic Theater.

Main, was calm and collected, in fact she was collected about noon. When asked for a statement, she said, "He could have at least put the screen back where he found it".

Optical Illusions

In the world of sports news, the reason why Julius Pepper hasn't struck out this season is that he has been keeping the bench warm with a pretty red jacket on. That's all right, Pep, they're saving you for the climax game of the year.

Birch, the Chelsea Wolf, is crooning love songs these days. Who is the gal, Shorty?

Louie Knieper took the fatal step and we all wish the couple loads of happiness.

Bob Whitmore carried an extra spare tire these days . . . says it cost him plenty of dough.

Spitz still has that dreamy look in his eyes. Ho Hum.

It was sort of quiet for a few days near the fine grinders. Vic Van Johnson Tasker was absent. Glad to see you well again, Vic.

Our glamour boy, Eddie Dow, is back with us on the day shift. There's never a dull moment now!

Bob Billau is vacationing. Or shall we say farming? Anyway, he should come back with a healthy tan.

Bill and Ted keep up on the singles polishing. They're such quiet little fellows (when sleeping).

For Sale, collapsible Buick, real cheap. Inquire Bill Gillespie, fine grinder.

Married life certainly agrees with Bentz. He has already lost his boyish figure. Must be the good cooking, Fred.

Service Scoops

Mary Helen Howard of Dexter was the recipient of a very lovely diamond from Louis (Bud) Farrell of the Service Department.

The Builders Show proved profitable for "Vic" Vokovich. He took a free chance on a house insulation job, including installation. Vic was the winner! Incidentally, he owns his home and it is not insulated. What a break!

Doc Benson headed for Chicago, June 29th, for a short stay. Doc says from there (if the rain stops) it will be points west or north, whichever way the wind blows.

Lois Smith from Ann Arbor, is a new member of the Service Department. Hubby is in the University Botany School. Lois checks every camera to see that it is in proper focus before it leaves the Department.

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.

Receiving Inspection

Ida Trombly has left Argus, so her duties as Argus Eyes Reporter have been turned over to Katherine Pfabe.

Inspection had their Annual Picnic in June at Delhi Park. There was baseball, horse-shoe pitching and lots and lots of food. The folks who attended had a very good time, even though they did eat much too much.

We have two new boys in our Department. Tommy Kentes, veteran of the Army Air Corps, and Jerry Horn who was with the Canadian Army and also spent some time in the Hospital in Toronto, Canada.

Bessie Coon became the grandmother of a baby boy on July 7th when her son and his wife announced the arrival of William James Coon.

Laura and Rube Egeler and the Glen Hilges spent the fourth of July weekend at Alpena, fishing and having fun.

We witnessed a very important business deal last week when Mary Beth decided to sell her car to Red Stickney. We never dreamed there could be so many things wrong with one car . . . Just ask Red!

Marguerite Haylow spent some time in Louisville with her brother who has been quite ill. Last reports were that he was improving gradually.

Yes, Lucille is back on earth, after the wedding . . . Oh, no, but not her wedding . . . her sister-in-law, Genevieve and Stephanie Gala!

Mary Jane Fike was married June 29th to Roland Haynes in Findley, Ohio. Several of the girls attended and said it was a lovely wedding. Mary Jane and Roland went to Niagara Falls on their honeymoon and are at home now in their newly purchased house on Adams Avenue.

Harold Lesperance and family spent the 4th up north fishing. From all reports the fish saw Harold coming and swam in the opposite direction.

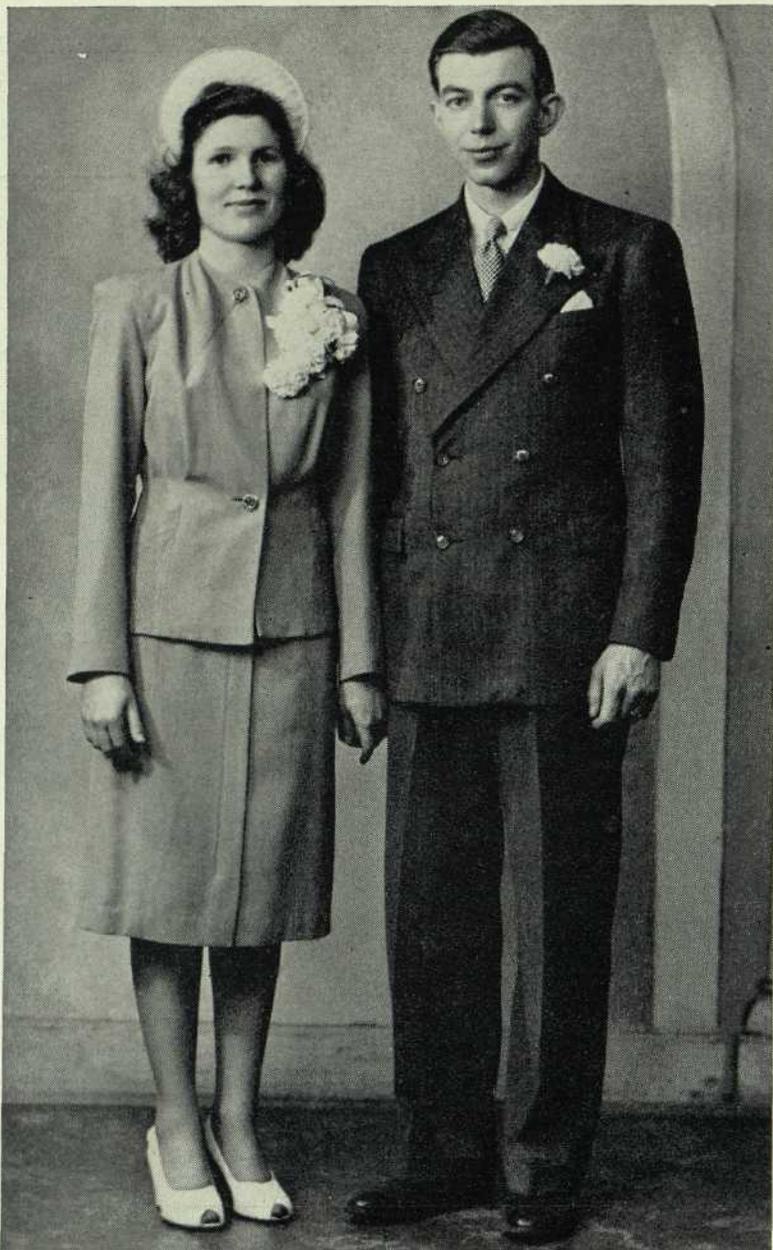
Stuart and Maureen Plettner took their son, Billy, to Chicago to visit his grandmother during the holiday.

Baby Janice



Carl Seeger of the Burr Room is the proud father of sweet Janice Mary, pictured here. Janice is now the ripe old age of seven months.

ARGUS EMPLOYEES WED



Georgia Shilling and Louis Betke were united in marriage May 16 at the Zion Lutheran Parish Hall in a double ring ceremony. Miss Luella Shilling, the bride's sister, was maid of honor and Mr. Bernard Betke, the groom's brother, served as best man. Miss Alta Linebaugh accompanied and Mrs. Arnold Michelson sang "Oh Perfect Love" and "I Love You Truly". Both Mr. and Mrs. Betke are Argus employees and our best wishes for success and happiness are extended to the couple.

Sisters Wed In Double Ceremony



Stephanie and Genevieve Gala, sisters at Argus, were married June 21st to James Raymond Burns and Francis V. Wright, respectively, at an eleven-o'clock ceremony at St. Thomas Church.

Given in marriage by their father, Mr. Jacob Gala of Saline, the girls were attended by Miss Jennie Lasky and Mrs. Jan Gala. Rev. Father Kenneth MacKinnon officiated at the double ring ceremonies.

A wedding breakfast and reception was held at Smith Catering Service. After a two weeks honeymoon in Northern Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Wright are living at 351 Wagner Road; Mr. and Mrs. James Burns have made their home at 834 W. Huron Street.

Sincere best wishes to the newlyweds from everyone at Argus.

The Eyes and Ears of the Plant

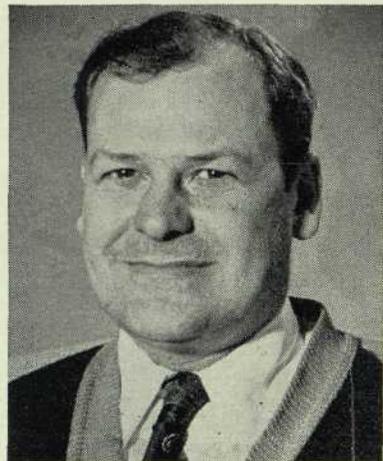
Attention you Camera Assembly people. Anna Thorsch is the new "Eyes" Reporter for your Department and you might as well tell her what to write about yourselves. She'll find out anyway—

Del Maples is the Tool Room Reporter. Have you noticed the bang up job he is doing? His story of Sam Ross this month is worth special mention.

Inspectors will be wise to heed the listening ears of Katherine Pfabe. She's reporting the news from that Department now, and has her "spies" out for all story material.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. I. R.

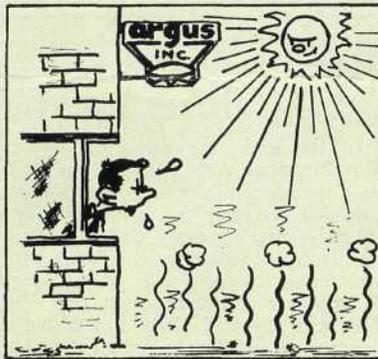


ROCKMAN, Myron Ralph

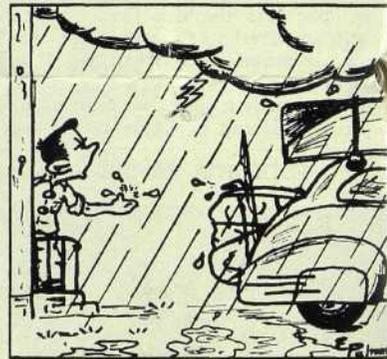
Amiable, popular manager of the Payroll and Timekeeping department over which he has presided since 1941—stoically surviving sundry changes in systems and methods. Was born in Pulicifer, Wisconsin on April 1, 1907, stoutly maintains that the date is insignificant and that any conclusions drawn are entirely impossible and irrelevant. Previously worked in the Fisher Body plant in Wisconsin and then established a business of his own in Toledo, Ohio (1937-1939) the main function of which was the manufacturing and distribution of packaged food products. Is bitter about the daily depletion of his inventories by several thoughtless acquaintances during this time. Now lives at 1504 Morton, Ann Arbor—was married in 1930 and has two energetic boys aged 10 and 12. Recently traded in his 1937 Packard on a 1937 Packard. Is planning a photo-electric time clock which clangs loudly when absentminded employees forget their timecards.

NOTICE TO EMPLOYEES

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



Week-days!



Week-ends!

"It Hurts To Get Hurt," Says Safety Committee

We are very pleased to announce that Ted Bragg is the new chairman of the Safety Committee. Ted replaces Leslie Carlson.

We all extend our thanks to Les for the time given and interest shown, during the time he was chairman.

Congratulations to you, Ted, for being selected to replace Les. We will give you our complete co-operation and help you in any way we can to make your new assignment interesting and worth while.

From now on, if any employee has a safety suggestion, please contact Ted Bragg, and I can assure you it will not be ignored.

We have had the lanes painted, directing the truck and food traffic between the two plants. Please use these lanes as they are primarily for your safety.

Several things were discussed at the last regular meeting.

1. Guards on the milling machines should be in use by the time you read this.
2. The ventilation in the bakelite room is also being taken care of.
3. A guard has been placed on the circular saw in the carpenter shop.
4. The Potassium Cyanide jars are to be labeled in the paint shop.
5. New safety guards are being investigated for the punch presses. They are the type that have interlocking switches that will not trip the press until the gates are down and the employees hands are entirely free from the dangr zone.
6. No smoking signs are to be posted in Optical Assembly where Acetone is kept and used from open containers.

It was brought to the attention of the committee that some electrical connections and also some maintenance work had been done by employees, rather than by the proper ones, and in most cases they were more of a hazard than a help.

In the future, if any work of this type is to be done, the foreman and department heads are to request the service to be done by the regular maintenance crews.

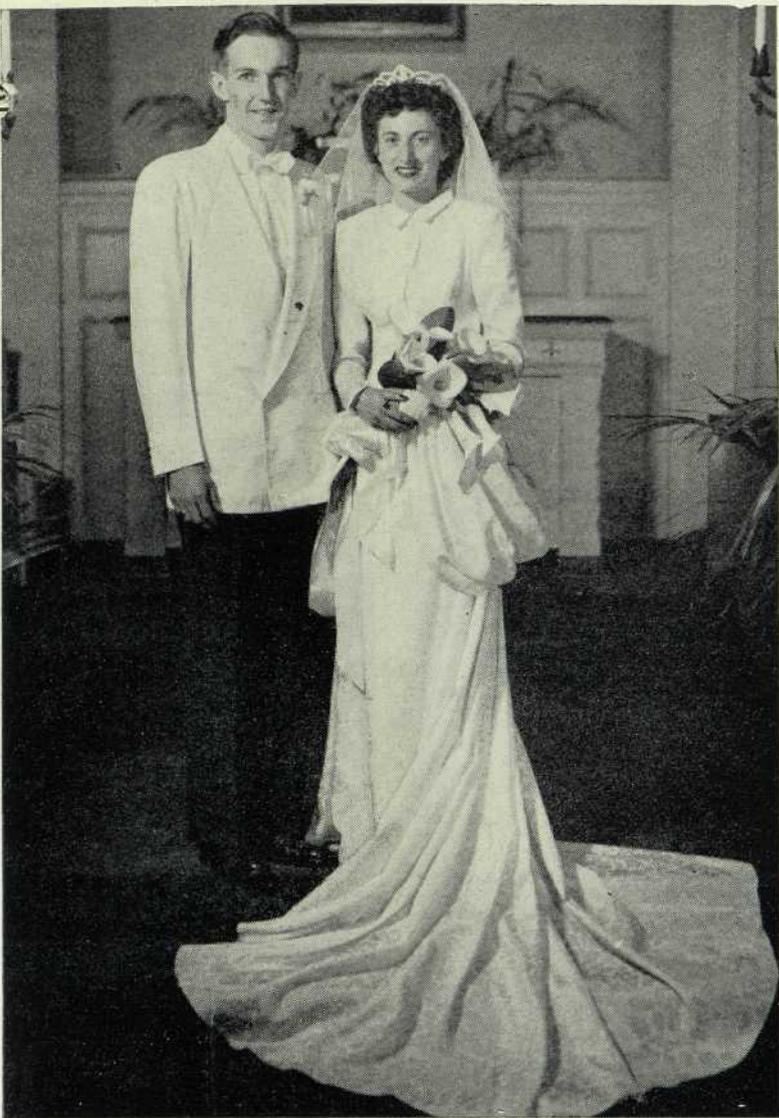
Also, the safety circuit on the north elevator has been found to be blocked several occasions by a piece of cardboard. Whoever has been doing this is warned that it is a very unsafe practice and to please discontinue placing anything in it in the future.

Does anyone have any suggestions they would like to have brought before the committee?

Remember to "Work safely, It hurts to get hurt".

Have a nice vacation, but don't forget safety then either. Drive carefully, not too much sun, and use caution and good judgement when around the water.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wayne Bullis



Beverly Myers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mearle Myers of Ypsilanti became the bride of Russell Wayne Bullis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Bullis, Ypsilanti, on Sunday, June 15th.

The seven-o'clock double-ring ceremony was read by Rev. William Shaw in the First Baptist Church in Ypsilanti. Attending Beverly as Maid of Honor was her sister Joyce. Ralph Bullis, brother of the groom, served as best man. A reception immediately following the wedding ceremony was held in the Church Parlor.

The bridal couple spent their honeymoon on a trip through the Southern States. They are now at home to friends at 213 River St., Ypsilanti. Best wishes to Bev and Russ from all their friends at Argus.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville J. Harrison



Miss Kay Miller of Pittsburgh and Orville J. Harrison of Argus were united in marriage Sunday, June 15th, in St. Marks Lutheran Church, Elm Grove. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the brides Aunt. The couple are now at home at 603 East Ann St., Ann Arbor.

Cost Capers

Do you have trouble with keeping up with your husband? If so, why not call on **Bussy**. She went north on her vacation accompanied by her husband with built-in tin boat and outboard motor, and came back with the same husband, same boat, and same outboard, but with complete specifications for a log cabin. You know that the more I think of it, the more I admire his system of acquiring those things men "need". For instance, he was driving home from work and found an old outboard motor propeller. Being a frugal man, having learned from his wife, he saved the propeller, all the while seeking a way to use it. At last, an inspiration . . . he would buy a motor, and spark-plugs, and starting rope, and shaft and he had a complete outboard motor. Thus saving and utilizing his little O. M. propeller.

Now a man is entitled to do many things of, shall we say, a strange nature before the boys with butterfly nets come to look for him, but carrying around an outboard motor attached to his car or hung on his belt is stretching their patience too far. So **Raymond**, after considering many plans to utilize his motor, finally made a decision that was sheer genius, and therefore was forced to buy a nice boat. Thus remaining a free man, keeping his happy home, and most of all, utilizing his little propeller. Knowing all of this, you can envision a beautiful log cabin in the Pines for while the **Buss** family were in the north woods, **Ray** found a poor little log, only three feet long, and slightly worm eaten, but somewhere and somehow it will grow into his summer home. Ask **Eunice**.

Notice to all people keeping house! **Norm Tweed** is now doing his usual summer job of baching it while the family languishes in the sun at Fox Lake, Illinois. All dinner invitations will be cordially accepted, also any volunteer help to wash dishes, sweep floors, and wash out his unmentionables. Your reporter just finished a week of it and it ain't what it's cracked up to be.

Surrounded by the sweet scent of roses and accompanied by the muted strains of "Hearts & Flowers", **Roy Craik**, Boss of Dept. 60, traveled that long, long, trail to the State of Matrimony on July 21st in Kalamazoo. His bride was **Miss Grace Bosker**, teacher at Ann Arbor High. According to the picture of Mrs. Craik in the Ann Arbor News, she appears to be a very handsome woman. The Boss is now back at the office, looking ten years younger and with stars in his eyes. While he is settling back down to earth, we will take the opportunity to wish them the most of happiness.

LOST

To all males except Robert Kosal, one Ann Kachula. To all females except Ann Kachula, one Robert Kosal, Ann and Bob became officially engaged on July 12th. Best wishes, kids.

An Engine Nears!

We weren't real sure, for a while, where we'd find our desk when we came in in the morning. They were piled three high in the drafting room. But we're more or less settled now. Of course, Tool Design has moved up stairs and the Ray Tracing girls and boys have moved down to the first floor . . . leaving **Stella, Marie** and **Beverley** to fight it out with the fifty thousand men we have up here now. We hear all kinds of tales—such as the one **Red**, our Golf Champ, was telling us about having had a 385-yard drive last week. We heard too that one of our ex-employees has gone to Rochester to establish a residence so he can come back to Argus and retire. **Hector** claims he was hit by a flying disk. Of this we're pretty sure though . . . The three new fathers in the Drafting & Designing Room are **Borusch, Nelson** and **Vanden Broek**. Now that it's vacation time . . . **Don Feder** says he doesn't know where to go so the girls said they could suggest a place, but they don't think he'd like it there! **Beachie** will be back soon. We're trying to get a studio couch moved in next to his board, so he can get adequate rest.

Somebody is "saying it with flowers" to **Stella**. **Hobey French** said they got their hay in last week-end, but in the same breath they told about all the lobster they ate . . . and you know what lobster goes well with . . . so maybe he meant hey-hey!

Mr and Mrs. Gene Darnell



Given in marriage by her father, Alfred E. Schwind, Colette Ann became the bride of Gene Cortland Darnell, June 21st, in the St. Thomas Church. Father Robert Allen presided at the ten-o'clock double ring ceremony. Miss Grace Schwind, sister of the bride acted as Maid of Honor, while Polly Pociask and Toni Vetter were bridesmaids. Three year old Carol Kromer attended her aunt as flower girl. Mr. Carl Darnell, who served as best man, is the grooms brother.

Following a two weeks honeymoon in Northern Michigan, the newlyweds have now made their home in the Terrace Apartments. Sincere best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. James Filkins



St Andrews Episcopal Church was the scene of the wedding of Miss Peggy Allen to Mr. James Filkins. Peggy was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Floyd Allen, at a three-o'clock double ring ceremony. Dr. Lewis officiated. Attending her sister as Matron of Honor was Mrs. Dale Kaiser. Mrs. Neil Allen and Lois Waterman were bridesmaids. The brides' small niece and nephew served as flower girl and ring bearer. A Garden Reception was held at the Allen home immediately following the ceremony.

After a short honeymoon, the couple returned to Ann Arbor where Mr. Filkins is building a factory. Peggy and Ted are temporarily living with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Allen while their new home is being completed. Best wishes to the newlyweds for success and happiness.

Congratulations On Your Fifth Anniversary At Argus



ELIZABETH WRATHELL
Maintenance Dept.



WILLIAM PATTON
General Optical Superintendent



LUCILLE MILLER
Machine Operator



WILMOT GRAY
Senior Payroll Clerk



HARRY D. CRIST
Lens Polisher



BESSIE GREEN
Optical Assembler

Burrrrs

Mr. George Pickering is back with us after a week of vacationing, spent painting his house. He says he found painting to be a slow job. Need any help, George?

Last week was fishing week for Naomi Gillen and Jerry Otts. Wonder who caught the most??? We do know that Jerry caught a wonderful case of sunburn.

Ed Bethke spent the week end in Canada. Ed says he finds the Canadian liquids more refreshing. (Must be he means the tea drinking habit!)

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis O'Hare are now enjoying a trip through the East. They plan to visit their son, Pat, stationed in New Hampshire.

Phyllis Bock and Audrey Horn are two disappointed girls this week, due to an evening spent at the Carnival in Ypsilanti. They claim they wasted some money. Wonder Why???

Jerry Otts and Marvel DeMara are kept busy these days working in their gardens. Due to the great demand, all orders must be placed early.

Lines From the Camera Lines

You want to get some news for the paper? There's nothing going on you better come later. They shut up like clams when questions you ask, It certainly is no easy task. Let's start in the room that lies to the north, Where Henry is going back and forth. Marion says, "Our department is dumb, And you would think they all are numb. All we do is sit and sit and work, You would think everybody around is a jerk.

Mary puts rivets with the punchpress on parts,

Anna May and Clara at lunchtime play cards.

Blanche's Georgy moved finally close to her house,

But her grandchild with mother are visiting South.

And it clicks and it clacks, (low humming too)

To get the day's production through. In the other room the assembly lines race,

You hardly can see anybody's face. Efficient and busy the A-C- and E gang,

They put out their quota all day long. Here it's calling and shouting the loud-speaker barks,

The radio too, the baseball game starts. We are glad to see Vinnie back on her seat,

For good are gone Shirley's wisdom teeth.

John Shattuck without his crutches you meet,

But he still stands not quite firm on his feet.

You boys and girls watch what you say and do,

Because next time in the gossip line, it may be you.

From the Assembly Hall

The greatest topic of discussion at the moment is who "sat" for the picture that adorns the wall of our department. This fact is pretty well established: It was taken on a farm near Milan some time ago of a supervisor trying to meet the schedules. Very photogenic, indeed! We wonder if everything came out okay??

Betty Hetchler was gone for a few days due to an operation on her arm. However, she is back with us again and we are glad to report her arm is on the road to recovery.

We guess that Alyce Miresse Watson has forgotten her way to the plant. We hear she started over to visit all of her former colleagues one day, but guess she got sidetracked as we never did see her. Hurry over, Alyce, we're anxious to see you again—Jackson is too far away.

Gert Haines had a week's vacation recently when she kept hubby Paul company on some fishing trips. We haven't heard how successful the fishing was, but they did have success at getting their car trunk dented in. After the accident, Paul was getting quite hot under the collar until four smiling lassies stepped out of the other car. The weather bureau couldn't believe such a drop in temperature possible—

Girvan's harem is rapidly increasing—there are even some brunettes in the last group! He remains true to one type, however—females.

Did you know that when Tiny goes to lunch with a certain person he can hardly eat a bite?? And for a good reason, too—she won't let him!

Incidentally, our department name has been changed. Instead of Optical Assembly, it is now known as the Filter Department.

How long should it take a new Ford to travel the distance between Pinckney (Michigan, that is) and Argus?

This pink and blue announcement arrived just this instant.

"Now I intended to surprise The parents I selected But someone went and put 'em wise I found I was expected! But say! I fooled 'em anyhow In spite of all their guesses— (They didn't know for sure till now If I'd wear pants or dresses.)"

and it is signed Suzanne Marie Wag-gott. Perhaps the name is not too familiar with many of you readers, but I'm sure you all remember her mother, Dottie. (By gosh, she was a blonde, too! I wonder how she ever got away from Girvan??)

Yes indeed, "The milkman cometh"—every morning at seven o'clock!

With vacation coming up, the conversation around here sounds very much like a Tourists' Information Bureau. We hear bits about the best routes to—Popular Bluffs, Mo., Lexington, Ky., Quebec, Can., Little Rock, Ark., and Otsego Lake, Michigan.

Are we proud! "The Mayor of the Town" is Mary Wingrove's husband. The town is East Ann Arbor (I always say Platt and get nothing but blank stares. I might just as well say 'Glocca-Morra')

We'd really like to tell you a few things about the new girls in this department, but they've been here such a short time we simply haven't had a chance to probe into their private affairs. Why, would you believe it—some of them haven't even heard all of Ma Green's jokes yet??

Personnel Personals

This department had a bride, too—only one, but considering that she is twenty percent of our membership, it isn't a bad average. We're to have another bride soon, but more about that later.

Beverly Myers became Beverly Bullis on June 15, at a very lovely Sunday evening wedding in the First Baptist Church of Ypsilanti. She and Rus made a carefully planned escape soon after the service, and went on a motor trip through the southeast. Now they are at home in their apartment in Ypsilanti. Rus is going back to school in the Fall, so Bev is staying with us to help work his way through college. (We hope it takes him years and years).

Of course we had a shower for Bev: Mrs. Radford's daughter Kathy Waggoner gave it at her apartment. Roy B. helped Bev unwrap her gifts, and Frances Watterworth made the ribbons into the bouquet for Bev to carry at the rehearsal.

To go back a bit further, several weeks ago we all went to a luncheon at Mary Haight Rose's house in Highland Park. It was wonderful to have Mary with us again—we'll always miss her.

Meantime, Frances Galloway was making plans to leave, since her husband decided to wind up his graduate work and take a job. Right now they are in Kansas, where Roger is contributing his two weeks service in the Army Air Corps to maintain his Officers Reserve standing.

There was a farewell al fresco supper for Frances G. in Frances W's garden. Frances W. cooks as well as she does everything else, which tells the whole story of a delicious repast. (Barbara



ROBERT STOLL
Machine Operator

Titus brought a chocolate cake—they made me say this.)

Roy B. had a birthday last month, and we had a party at rest period. We had ice cream and angel cake (Barbara Titus made the cake—they made me say this) and, of course, a cigar! Roy is on his vacation at the moment, and he we miss him.

Mrs. Radford has just returned from New York, where she attended a conference of the National Association of Personnel Directors.

Frances G.'s resignation left a vacant chair, so now we have Betty Carlson from Dexter, who came to us wearing an engagement ring. She is our next bride, mentioned in paragraph one, and since her husband is probably going to school in the fall, she plans to work with us for a while.

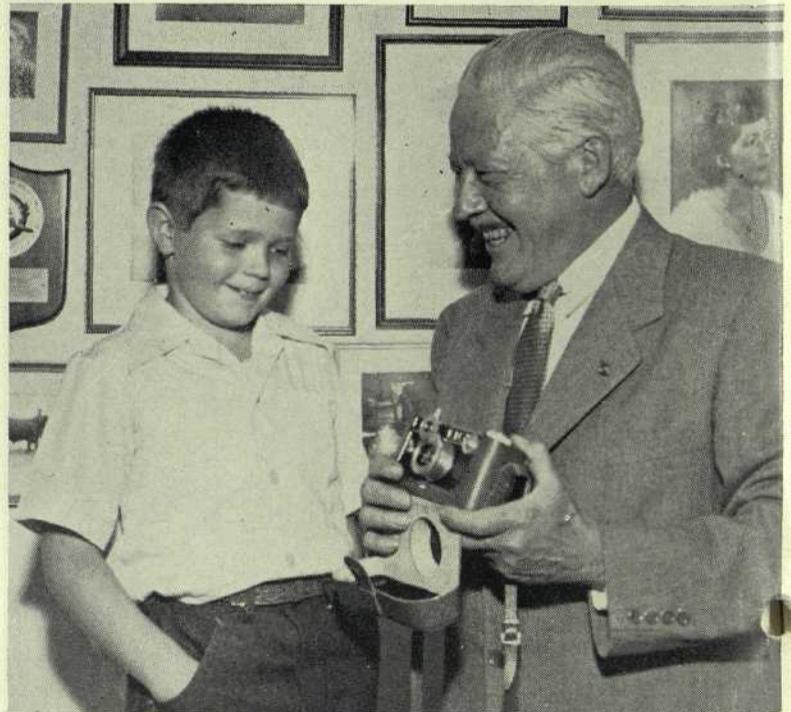
Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ceronsky on the birth of their son James Charles, born June 8th.

The Little Man Who Wasn't There



Newest of Regional Sales Managers is Jim (James to you, bub) Steel, Ex-Serviceman . . . meaning department at Argus and U. S. Army Air Corps. Congratulations to Jim not only for the new title but also for his fine looking family pictured above. Left to right is 1 1/2 year old Stevie, wife "Bernie", and Boss-While-Pop-Is-Away Jim, Jr., 2 1/2 years old.

Young Virginian Visits Grandfather



Homer Hilton is General Sales Manager to us but he is "Grandpop" to Freddie Fayen, of Warrenton, Virginia. During a recent visit Freddie expressed a strong dislike for girls and arithmetic but has a fond passion for "Grandpop" and horses.