



Argus eyes for Victory!

VOL. 1—No. 2

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

November 6th, 1942

Her Husband Captive, Reality of War Is Vivid to Argus Wife

The war has come very close to most of us in that we feel the shortage of such items as coffee and sugar and some of us have brothers or sons who are in the armed forces of the nation. But upon Elsie Ludwick, drill press operator in the machine shop, the war has had a greater effect than that. Elsie's husband, Kirby, bos'm mate second class in the Navy, was captured by the Japanese at Wake Island and is interned at a prison camp at Shanghai, China. A former resident of Ypsilanti, Kirby Ludwick has been in the United States Navy for the past twelve years. The Ludwicks' two small boys, Donald, who is two years old, and Sonny, who is four, are with their mother here anxiously awaiting the time when they will be able to see their father again.

Although Elsie had received information from the Navy Department that her husband was in Shanghai, she received no further word until the arrival of two letters through the Red Cross. The first reads as follows:

Dear Elsie, Sonny and Don:

We were told a day or so ago that we would be able to write home, so I will write this and hope it reaches you.

I have been thinking of you and the boys and hoping I would be able to write you some time. I hope you are well and also the boys. I sure would like to see them. As for me, I am OK. I made a recording some time ago to be broadcast from Tokyo. I hope you were able to hear it. I don't want you to do any worrying about me, or what kind of health I am in.

I would like for you to send me some Bull Durham and also some chewing tobacco, plug preferred, also some toilet articles and razor. I don't know if it will get here or not. Put what you send in a good strong box and wrap it well. Also plenty of papers.

I hope everyone at home is OK. Tell your mother and father I said hello. I hope they are both well. Have you seen or heard from my father lately? Is George and Son still home? Have you heard from Bob? Tell my sisters hello for me.

In case the Navy told you I was wounded. I didn't want you to worry, because they were only flesh wounds. no bones broken or anything like that. I am alright now.

I sure would like to see the boys. I'll bet they have grown plenty. I won't know when I get home.

Well, Elsie, guess I will close for now. Give the boys a kiss for me and tell Sonny to look out for Don.

Lots of love,

Kirby.

Japanese Internment Camp,
Shanghai, China.
Japanese Army Field P. O.
Box 106.

The second letter is as follows:

May 23, 1942.

Dear Elsie, Sonny, Donald and All:
We were informed that mail would probably leave for home soon, so I will write a few lines, hoping you receive this.

Elsie, I hope you are well and everything is alright at home. Give Sonny and Don a big hug and kiss for me. Tell Sonny to be a good boy and look out for Don. I sure would love to see them, as I bet they have grown plenty. Tell your mother and father I said hello and hope they are in good health, and all my wounds have healed, so I am just as good as ever. The Japanese treatment is alright and I have no complaints to make. We have a radio, and the ball scores come over daily, so I still know how the Tigers are making out. The war does not seem to be bothering them any.

Your allotment will expire the first of June and also the insurance will expire the first. So you will have to pay it yourself. In case you need money, write to the Navy Department.

I made a recording some time ago to be broadcast. Hope you were able to hear it.

Well, honey, I guess I have said about all for now, as my writing space is lim-

(Continued on Page 2)

War Wife Works to Keep Home Together



Elsie Ludwick, whose husband is a Japanese captive, works at Argus to make materials that soon may help to free him. Her two sons, Sonny and Donald are also shown, as is her husband, Kirby, with one of their sons on Christmas day, 1939.

"Help Yourself"

U. S. O.-COMMUNITY FUND CAMPAIGN

November 8th to 13th

"Anyone of us would give an hour of our time to help distress. In direct proportion to this emergency the employees of International Industries are donating a minimum of four hours pay per person, both Office and Factory, as their quota to swell the Fund in support of the U. S. O. War Prisoners' Aid and Community Fund Drive."

We are quoting the statement by Mr. Hector Haas, Chairman of the International Industries Committee and representative of the Industrial Employees Division of the U. S. O.-Community Fund Drive.

He further reports that his committee is well on the way to complete the organization for the campaign, helped the co-operation of every branch of the industry and the rising tide of enthusiasm as November 8th approaches.

For several weeks now, members of the staff and factory have been ready with their advice and skills in much of the preparatory work for publicity for the campaign. Their technical ability in photography and sound slide film, which has played a great part in visually presenting to the people in Ann Arbor the great and neighborly need to "help themselves."

This knowledge of intricate mechanism of optical and sound instruments was invaluable and they were always on hand and ready to respond to the distress calls of "Breakdown," when anything went wrong with machine or film in any part of the city, either day or night.

Photography, recording, projection and electrical devices worked smoothly and effectively after they had been tuned and serviced by them.

From the beginning, International Industries have closely followed the progress and development of the Fund Cam-

paigned by sending representatives to the general meetings called by Mr. Earl Cress, Chairman of the Community Fund Campaign.

The General Committee, headed by Mr. Hector Haas, included the following:

Maurice Howe, Herman Bauer, Joe Lyons, Eugene Livesay, Selma Rowe, Dorothy Spannuth, Elliott Smith, Ruben Egeler, Betty Reddeman, Jean Heikkinen, Jeanne Crandell, Esther Schaffer, Dave Martin, Neil Podewils, Bernice Kearny, Joseph Brown, Paul Haines, Margaret Young, John Steinke, Charles Drechsel, Margaret Clark, Ward Peterson, Marjorie Young, Vernon Peterson, Hilda Donovan, Ruth Keller, Naomi Knight, Leslie Swambeck, Jesse Cope, Thelma Faber, Iva Cobert, Mayzo Klager, Verne Heck, Cecilia Birch, Clifford Olson, John Groleau, Dorothy Janowski, Keith Tripp, Stewart McLean, Eric Sutton, Velvie Westerman, Robert Billau, Ernie Darnell, Helen Klager, Katherine Steinke, Patricia Will, Roberta Jones.

This Committee, together with representatives in all the industries of the city, have adopted a mutual yardsick and will use every endeavor, with our complete collaboration to give good measure, unitedly, unstintingly to preserve the moral and spiritual purpose that we have dedicated ourselves to, the maintenance of Freedom and the ideals of our way of life.

Recreation Club Holds Fine Dance

The Argus Recreation Club Halloween Dance held Friday, October 23, at the Masonic Temple, turned out a howling success.

Intervals of corn shocks decorated the dance floor's edges, while the stage front lined with brightly colored leaves and topped by pumpkins struck an autumn note. In one corner fruit punch and cookies were provided for guests. Music was supplied by Johnny Cavell and his orchestra.

Those responsible for the dance are: Verne Heck, Naomi Knight, Jeanne Heikkinen, Herman Bauer, Bernice Phillips and Jeanne Crandell.

HOW ABOUT IT, MAYZO?

Did you ever listen to the P A Better known as the Broadcasting System?

The names uttered there Would curl your hair. What fun if the girls would try lispin'!

XMAS BOXES

Do you want to be responsible for some former employee now getting a Christmas box from the Club?

You will be if you know any person's name, rank and station that you haven't turned in to the club.

Out of 100 or more that have left from here only 43 names have been turned in. We now have all articles which are to be included in these boxes.

Eight boxes were sent out October 27, 1942, to those that are overseas someplace. We have the cigarettes, candy, gum, stationery, etc. Now all we need is names!

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Our house is a small one,
High up on a hill,
And if you enter unawares,
There's dust upon the sill.
But shining through the chaos
Is happiness untold,
That turns the dust to diamonds
All edged about with gold.

Argus Sets Record As Blood Donors

In the last call for blood donors, three hundred people were needed to complete the quota for Ann Arbor, and of those three-hundred, thirty International employees volunteered, filling ten per cent of the quota. Taking into consideration the entire population of Ann Arbor, such a percentage for one donor group is excellent.

The Red Cross unit assigned to this area comes to Ann Arbor once each month and is stationed at the University Women's Athletic building. The medical attendants are accompanied by members of the Red Cross Motor Corps and Nurses Aides.

Special thanks are extended to those war workers who donate blood, as they must reserve strength and stamina to work with every effort and carry their part of the load.

Those blood donors from International are as follows:

Friday, April 17, 1942

Verna Frost, Harriet Oliver, Eugene Bixby, Jeanne Crandell, A. Ward, N. Ward, Charles Dreschel, B. Aldrich, Edgar Howard, Julia Ward, Walter Clawson, John Lariaux, Jack Davis, Harold Wirth, Edwin Wight, Ralph Ridenour, Frank Andrews, Harry Sparks, Paul Haines, Herbert Oliver, Robert Miller, M. Jurmu, L. Gates, Albert Cius, William Brandt.

Wednesday, May 20

Ruby Patrick, Emma Biedok, Eugene Bixby, Oreitha Voelker, Fred Bentz, Paul McCoy, George Brooks, Ann Thayer, Curtis Adams, Russell Brewer, Naomi Knight, Evelyn Brandt, Charles Waggoner, Helen Van Assche, Margaret Clark, Lenore Rupke, Harriet Oliver, Carrie Behnke, Ruth Beerup, Florence Carter.

Wednesday, September 23

Norman Tweed, Naomi Knight, Curtis Adams, Athial Ward, Oreitha Voelker, Julia Ward, Floyd Pratt, Ray Firestone, Anna Kneiper, Rueben Egeler, Maurice Howe, Bertha Garna, Frances Glessner, Alice Arment, Virginia Howard, Robert Ward, Roland White, Jeanne Crandell, Herbert Oliver, Francis Wright.

Wednesday, October 21

Noble Ward, Mary Loy, Mary Riddle, Hazel Audritsh, Ervin Domzal, Lyle Dornan, John Bandrofchak, Nancy Jean Carlstrom, Henry Stitt, Betty Cole, William Langford, Ralph Ridenour, Keith Tripp, Paul Haines, Bertha Snay, Clarence Merritt, Edward Ehnis, Orella Wetherbee, John Perine, Ruby Painter, Marion Coats, Monica McKernan, James Nutt, Nellie Hecox, Florence Butts, George Mayzes, Frank Andrews.

Argus Club Holds October Meeting

The last meeting of Argus Recreation Club was held Monday, October 5.

The old business was dispensed with by the distribution of membership cards to department members for furthering the membership drive.

It was decided to hold a dance Friday, October 23, at the Masonic Temple. The admission price was a membership card which permitted free entrance to the dance.

An overwhelming majority voted to send the "Argus Eyes for Victory" to all who have left the employment of International to enter the service, and also to those who will leave in the future.

Christmas boxes for our boys in the service will consist of stationery, candy, gum, tooth brush, tooth powder, soap and towels. The service committee is made up of Naomi Knight (chairman), Jeanne Heikkinen, Bernice Kearney, John Steinke, Herman Bauer and Jeanne Crandell. This service committee will handle all mailing from the club to servicemen and also be in charge of "honor roll" plaques which will be erected in each building. The "honor roll" will consist of the names of those men, formerly employed by the company, and now in the service.

argus eyes for Victory!

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.

Publishers:

THE ARGUS RECREATION CLUB

Employees Who Have November Birthdays

Office Men

Wesley Chester Fuller, Ronald Kaufman, Leslie Fred Schwanbeck, Russell Warren.

Office Women

Wilmont Gray, Maxine E. Pierce, Rosemary Read, Mary Jane Truax.

Factory Women

Margaret Bauer, Mary Elizabeth Bliss, Donna Mae Boston, Rose Marie Briggs, Marion Beatrice Coats, Zobeida Coleman, Helen Fraser, Barbara Jean Grundy, Clara B. Howell, Helen Klager, Mable Leone Palmerton, Lucille Rise, Mary Elizabeth Romelhardt, Helen Snyder, Helen Van Assche, Ruth Clara Wackenhut, Mildred Ruth Williams.

Factory Men

Harold Leroy Audritsh, Robert Billau, Dewett Lane Brown, Reuben Egeler, William Camern Figg, Kniniss Montgomery Gardner, John Groeau, Paul Fralick Haines, Norman J. Hartman, Everett Haynes, Marion C. Hines, William R. Huffman, Walter F. Johnson, George Harry Letsis, Paul Cortland McCoy, Joseph Elden Mariott, David James Martin, George Emerson Nelson, Paul G. Nicolai, Lawrence F. Rabideau, Robert David Redner, Gilbert B. Samons, Glenn Sheldon, Everett Teasley.

See Scenery in Jeep



FRANCIS W. HECK

Pvt. F.C. Francis W. Heck, better known as Bill, when he worked in Camera Assembly Dept. Bill was inducted into the Army nearly a year and a half ago and was immediately stationed at Camp Roberts, Calif. Since then he has been transferred to various camps along the West coast, including Ft. Lewis, Wash.

According to a letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Heck of Ft. Wayne, Ind., he is now stationed in Hawaii. He writes that the scenery and flowers are really something to see, especially from the driver's seat of a Jeep.

Francis is a Private First Class Specialist.

THE SIXTH COLUM

By B. K. K.

NEWS FROM LENS DEPT.

Gordon McBride, smooth grinder, who came to Argus from Miami, Fla., has devised a labor-saving, time-saving, self-feeding smoothing tool. He has put it into use in the Smoothing Room and reports it working successfully.

At this writing it looks like wedding

Navy Shylocks Demand 17 Pounds of Precious Flesh



Along early this summer, when war-eligible young men were wondering when Uncle Sam would give them a tap on the shoulder, J. Lavelle McCoy, advertising manager, began looking into the situation. Because of his wide experience in photography, as an author, lecturer and sales promotion executive, he launched inquiries and was called to Detroit by the Navy. There he was told that his experience could be used to advantage, but that if he was serious about wanting a commission, he had better go back to Ann Arbor and start taking off seventeen pounds of plumpness. So that is just what "Mac" did. With uncommon fortitude he at once foreswore terrapin, canvas back, canary birds' tongues and other treacherous proteins. Lo, and behold! came the glorious day when the 272-ounces had melted into oblivion and our hero had a trim figure, something like a gazelle or something. Then he was measured for a uniform as Lieutenant in the Navy and late in September he shoved off for his preliminary training in the South.

In the picture above he is bidding good-bye, while Homer Hilton is saying, "God bless you, and good luck."

Below is a letter from "Mac" to R. D. Howse, president of International Industries, Inc.

Lieut. (Jg) J. L. McCoy, Jr., to Mr. House:

October 3, 1942.

Dear Bob:

It has been in my mind for the past two weeks to write you a short note. I was sorry you were not in town the day I left.

The Air Station here is much larger than you'd imagine. I was surprised to find a complete city here, and the building which has been going on for the past few years has added a great many new quarters and facilities. The entire area must be 3 or 4 times as great as Ann Arbor. Though we're not far south, as compared to most Florida resorts, it is comfortable here. It goes up to 75 and 80 degrees during the day, but those Gulf breezes bring it down to 55 and 60 degrees at night.

The photo course is a very good one, but color has been dropped. I guess Afga's color film is a hit and there are some others that have been developed. The officer in charge, learning my background, was careful to advise me to forget it until I had finished their course, which is the way they want the facts known. Indoctrination is the officers' training, and is best described as drilling—four hours a day. School is five and a half hours, and about four hours of study are normal. With meals it makes about sixteen hours (just life at Central Camera).

bells for Jack Davis and Lillian Hurt, who met at Argus a couple months ago over a piece of butterscotch pie. Good luck, kids!

May we recommend for your reading pleasure, "They Were Expendable"? It's a book every American should read. If you can't beg or borrow one, steal a copy.

Biggest morale boosters—the radios, Jack Suddarth, Roy Hoyer—and, of course, the girls.

Harry Eskin, Centering Dept., has en-

I've been told that I'll get twenty hours of flying for aerial photography, which ought to be interesting. The entire course is a four month proposition. When completed, I will be asked my choice of stations and sent somewhere else. Some of the officers I have met have used Argus equipment and one especially mentioned the value in that Model A.

My heavy schedule begins Monday, so you may not hear from me again for some time.

There was something else, too. Before I left, I wanted to tell you of my appreciation of the opportunity at Argus for which you are largely responsible. It's human nature to take things for granted, and like others, I have sometimes followed that line of least resistance. But the past several months, all too short, have been my most pleasant ones, and I have enjoyed the contact with a friendly and interested group of fellow workers, many of whom I am glad to call my friends. These things I want you to know, so that you'll realize that one day it's going to be a real pleasure to return and help reach the goal for which we have all been striving.

Sincerely,

MAC.

Lieut. (Jg) J. L. McCoy, Jr.
A-V (P) USNR
Photo School NAS
Pensacola, Florida

listed in the Army Ordnance Division and expects to be called soon.

Did you see Willy Salows red-striped shirt? Or was that Crosby?

By publication time Jack Suddarth should have walked the floor many times with that new family addition he is expecting any day now.

Bob Haines, fine grinder, will soon be helping them get the situation well in hand, for he has enlisted in the Marines. Good hunting, Bob.

Wise and Otherwise

When the industries of the United States changed from the production of consumers' goods to implements of war, there was one drastic revolution that took place, one which we are not entirely aware of but which will probably continue after the peace is written. That is the change from a haphazard method of manufacture, a "build it to sell cheap" method to a precision or "build it well" method of manufacture.

Look back and consider some of the articles that you bought. The Venetian blinds didn't work just as smoothly as they should have; the belt came off the vacuum cleaner just when you were cleaning the last rug; rivets were used in places that screws would have held better. However, the factories were turning out just what the buying public wanted. All this was a matter of inconvenience to the purchaser but no serious damage resulted.

With the change-over to war production the methods of manufacture meant the difference between life and death. If a bolt comes off the engine when the bomber is in the air, the pilot isn't merely inconvenienced—he may lose his life. Fortunately, the engineers, the workers in the shop itself and all those connected with the manufacture of our war needs were equal to the problem. One gauge maker in Ann Arbor said recently that the limits that we used to consider very close a short time ago we could almost measure with a yardstick now.

Nevertheless, there are still a great many workers who have yet to realize that it isn't up to the inspectors alone to see that the product is absolutely precise and that it is the best that can be made. It isn't a case of "It'll get by," but a case of "It'll hold up through hell and high water." The fellow who has to use the material that we make should be able to have full confidence in it. He can if each worker who has anything to do with it makes it his individual responsibility to see to it that he has done his job to the best of his ability. After all, lives depend on it.

They can't move the steel mill to your basement, so let's get the scrap to the steel mill.

I recently received a letter from my brother, who is stationed in Australia. He made a statement that seems to be true of everyone in the armed forces. He said that he had everything he wanted, except more letters and cigarettes. He wrote that even a newspaper is as good as a letter. These fellows don't always have the time to answer letters, but they still like to receive them and those of us at home do not have our time taken up to such an extent that we cannot find a few minutes to write to our friends and relatives who are manning the guns in our behalf. Let's set a quota of at least one letter a week.

No, that noise in Machine Shop is not an Indian water buffalo calling its mate. Nor is it the call of the bull moose of the far North. It's just the public address system. Some sort of adjustment should be made on it so that no further complications will result such as some that have already occurred.

For instance, last week two salesmen from some Detroit company heard the speaker blare out and thought that it was Gabriel blowing his horn. They dropped to their knees to confess their sins. A large crowd soon gathered and they had already gone through their minor shortcomings and were getting into the more serious offenses when someone explained the source of the noise. Just recently the operator called John Bandrofchak on the P. A. and ten employees went out and moved their cars and another went out to see if his car lights were on.

Almost any day we expect the whole shop to run for the cyclone cellar in the belief that the zooming is a flock of Zeros on a bombing raid.

(Continued from Page 1)

ited. I am thinking of you and the boys every day and don't worry about me, as I am alright.

Lots of love,

Kirby.

Elsie did not hear the broadcast mentioned in the letters, but some people in the West heard it and, although they did not know her, they wrote and told her about it.

Elsie has a brother in the Marines. When last heard from, he was in California waiting to be sent overseas. This is an outstanding example of a family's participation in the war—her husband in an internment camp after fighting in the Pacific, her brother on his way into the combat area and Elsie herself helping to produce the equipment that will bring the war to a close, and she's doing a fine job of it.



SPORTS

By Peterson

BOWLING

The Men's Argus League is only in its eighth week, but already the well-balanced Lens Tool Room team has moved into a commanding lead. In the twenty-eight games rolled to date, the tool makers have been on the short count only three times. What makes this so amazing is the fact that there are quite a few teams in the league that have higher averages. But when the pressure is on, these bowlers seem to have what it takes. Many of their games have been very close, but so far they have always been able to come through in the clutch. In the early part of the season it was their anchor man, the smooth bowling Norm Hartman, who was getting those few extra pins needed to win. However, last week with their star out because of an operation, the other members of the team came through and gave the Paint Shop a whitewashing. The Paint Shop team felt sure that they would be able to stop the winning streak of the leaders, but they looked the same to the Tool Room as all of the others. However, the season is young, and maybe soon some team will start the leaders on their way out of that number one spot. Last year the Camera five had a very commanding lead quite late in the season, but were whittled down and at the end of the season were in fourth place. Will history repeat? Time will tell.

When the league was organized this year, there were many of the fellows who had never bowled before. There has been a very noticeable improvement by these beginners, and they are now at the point where they are showing up some of the veteran bowlers. The Office No. 2 team, made up almost of first year fellows, is causing quite a bit of trouble and is now in the runner-up position. Another team that was considered a "soft touch" early in the season was the Material Control. But lately this team has been taking some of the leading teams and is now right up there in the first division. So when trying to figure out the winner of the Argus League, don't count out the teams with the lower averages. If these bowlers continue to improve during the remainder of the season, it is altogether possible that one of these "dark horses" will walk off with the coveted league championship.

There is quite a battle going on for the individual high average of the league. Keuhn of the Paint Shop and Lawhead of the Lens Machine are now tied at neat 183 averages. These two are the only ones in the entire league who are bowling with no handicap. There are a few others who are in a position to challenge the twosome, but so far these have just failed to reach the 180 mark.

IMPORTANT

OFFICE OF PRICE ADMINISTRATION
Arthur H. Sarvis, State Director
600 Griswold Street
Detroit, Michigan

October 13, 1942.

To All Plant Transportation Advisory Committees.
To War Production Plants of 100 Employees or More.
RE: Share Ride—Swap Ride—Amendment 37.

It is a pleasure to announce that the Tire Rationing Regulations have been amended, effective October 13, 1942, to provide for the eligibility of all members of a group-riding team, whose cars are used alternately by the group for transportation to work. The alternate use of cars is usually referred to as the "Pontiac Plan" or the more widely known "Swap-Ride."

There has been no other change in the requirements of the regulations. While this amendment adds many cars to the eligible list, it is highly significant to note that quotas of new Grade II tires have not increased. Recap quotas have already been increased substantially.

It is clear that this move has been made primarily to bring into use all cars of a group, whose members can ride together, so that tire wear may be more evenly distributed and so that their present tires may be conserved through recapping.

It is just as clear, in view of the foregoing, that unless Plant Committees arrange to inform, by some method, each employee of the intention of the program, there will exist a serious misunderstanding of tire rationing as it now applies to war workers. This is a recapping program, not a new tire program.

Since new Grade II tire quotas will not be increased, it is our opinion that rationing boards will issue new tires only in unusual situations, for example, where through accident one tire is needed to keep a good car with three good tires in operation, or where new tires are required for an eligible car transporting other workers who do not own cars and who have no other practicable means of transportation.

This amendment provides greater flexibility for Plant Committees in the operation of a transportation plan, eliminates many past objections, and provides the impetus needed to full success in this rubber conservation plan.

(Signed) M. F. SANTMYERS,
State Tire Rationing Representative.

Copy to all War Price and Rationing Boards.

FOOTBALL

With the 1942 football season only half over, it has already furnished more thrills and upsets than any other year. Before the first game was played this year, the gridiron experts were picking Notre Dame, Texas, Michigan and Minnesota as the outstanding teams of the nation. But all of these teams have been defeated, and now one guess is as good as another as to what team will be given the mythical title of National Champion. Ohio State, led by the Sophomore sensation, Prekete, is now considered the top team. Georgia, with All-American Franky Sinkwich running and passing his team to five consecutive wins, is closely behind Ohio State. But the standings can be scrambled by one Saturday afternoon's footballing. In the Big Nine this year it may go to the last day of the season before the Champion is decided. On that day traditional rivals meet, and it is most likely possible that the outcome of the Michigan-Ohio State and the Minnesota-Wisconsin games will decide the championship. And even though the Wolverines of Michigan and the Gophers of Minnesota have each been defeated twice this year, it would be far from an upset if either or both would end the season with victories over their favored opponents.

On October 24th, Michigan and Minnesota tangled at Minneapolis in a game that may go down as the hardest fought roughest game of the entire year. Both teams had to win in order to make their seasons successful. Michigan has been smarting under eight straight defeats handed to them by the Minnesota eleven,

and the Gophers had already been defeated twice. The Wolverines and their fans felt confident that this was the year to break the jinx that had hounded Michigan, and had given Minnesota some not too deserving wins. But when the smoke of battle had cleared, the Minnesota team and the jinx had again conquered Michigan. This time by the score of 16-14. But the margin of victory will be debated for years to come. With the score tied at 7 and only seconds to play in the second quarter, Bill Garnaas made a drop-kick good for three points and the eventual margin of victory. The legality of the kick will be argued for a long time, and it will perhaps never be settled in the minds of many football fans.

With the "Fighting Irish" of Notre Dame on Michigan's schedule for the first time in years, there are quite a few differences of opinion as to the outcome of the game. With Mike Sinnelli, Peck Stott and Joe O'Donnell leading the way, the Irish have quite a following. Before November 14th, when the argument is finally settled at South Bend, the game will be played many times at the lunch counter here at International Industries. Somebody is going to have to take some good natured razzing on Monday morning following the playing of this game. It is a battle that would be well worth going down to see, but the tickets are at a premium, so most of us will have to take in the game by radio.

Candid Comments

Manicuring is a process by which a woman's hands are rendered unfit for dishwashing.—The Progressive Grocer.

Happily Married



MRS. DEWETT BROWN

Dewett Brown, of the Optical Machine Shop, was married on October 11th to Miss Elizabeth Parker of Murray, Ky. The young couple were married at Charleston, Mo., with Kay Rudolph and Charles Smith, also of the Machine Shop, present at the ceremony. They are at present making their home at Horseshoe Lake.

Argus Ladies' Bowling News

The Argus Ladies' League is now in full swing. So many of the girls have found that they can bowl after all.

We have had some very good scores. The Accounting team has top honors for team three games, having a team score of 1903. Camera has high single team game of 707. Laura Egeler has high single game of 199 and high three games of 489.

The night of October 19, there was a buzz of excitement. Three teams were tied for first place. The Paint Shop took two games from Engineering, whom they were tied with. Purchasing took only one game from Optical One, so Paint Shop sailed into first place, undisputed. Engineering and Purchasing are tied for second place.

Inspection and Camera are still sticking close together. They are tied for third place. The rest of the teams have a good foothold now and are right in there pitching, too.

We are proud of our subs, too, and thankful for their support. When a team hears that Leola Stoner is subbing on the opposing team, you can hear five feminine groans. Leola is really in there this year, pitching her best for whatever team she is bowling for. She has a nice average of 157, which is plenty good for any girl.

If you want to see a bunch of good sports and have a lot of fun, come and see the girls bowl on Monday nights at the Twentieth Century Alleys.

—Laura Egeler.

4th Floor South Wing—Come On, Look In

Fourth floor, south wing,
Come on—look in.
When you come up the stairs,
Holy smoke—should that be air?
John Kenne, important man on the floor,
Stands at the telephone, next to the door.
Girls coming in,
Some fat, some slim.
When at 8 the whistle blows sharp,
Girls and boys are ready to start.
Hammers are sounding,
Machines are pounding,
Hands are flying,
Hands are trying
To raise production high,
Keep (make) connection in the sky.
The loudspeaker's voice
Is only more noise.
Press air with his switch,
Goes through your nerves like a stitch,
Volume controls B. C.'s and F. F.'s,
Resistor boards, dials, wires, chassis,
Button switches and soddervoll,
Everything is under control.
Neat mounted the cables to inspect,
Now, here comes Guinan with some Re-ject.
H. Kitchen, mysterious like out of the fables,
A nice little witch backing the cables.
And don't forget there at his place,
The bonus sheet grinning into your face.
The day goes on. Ten minutes to five,
In the tired crowd's eyes comes some life.
The machines, the hands suddenly stop,
One minute past five it's all quiet on top.

Protectors of Argus Eyes

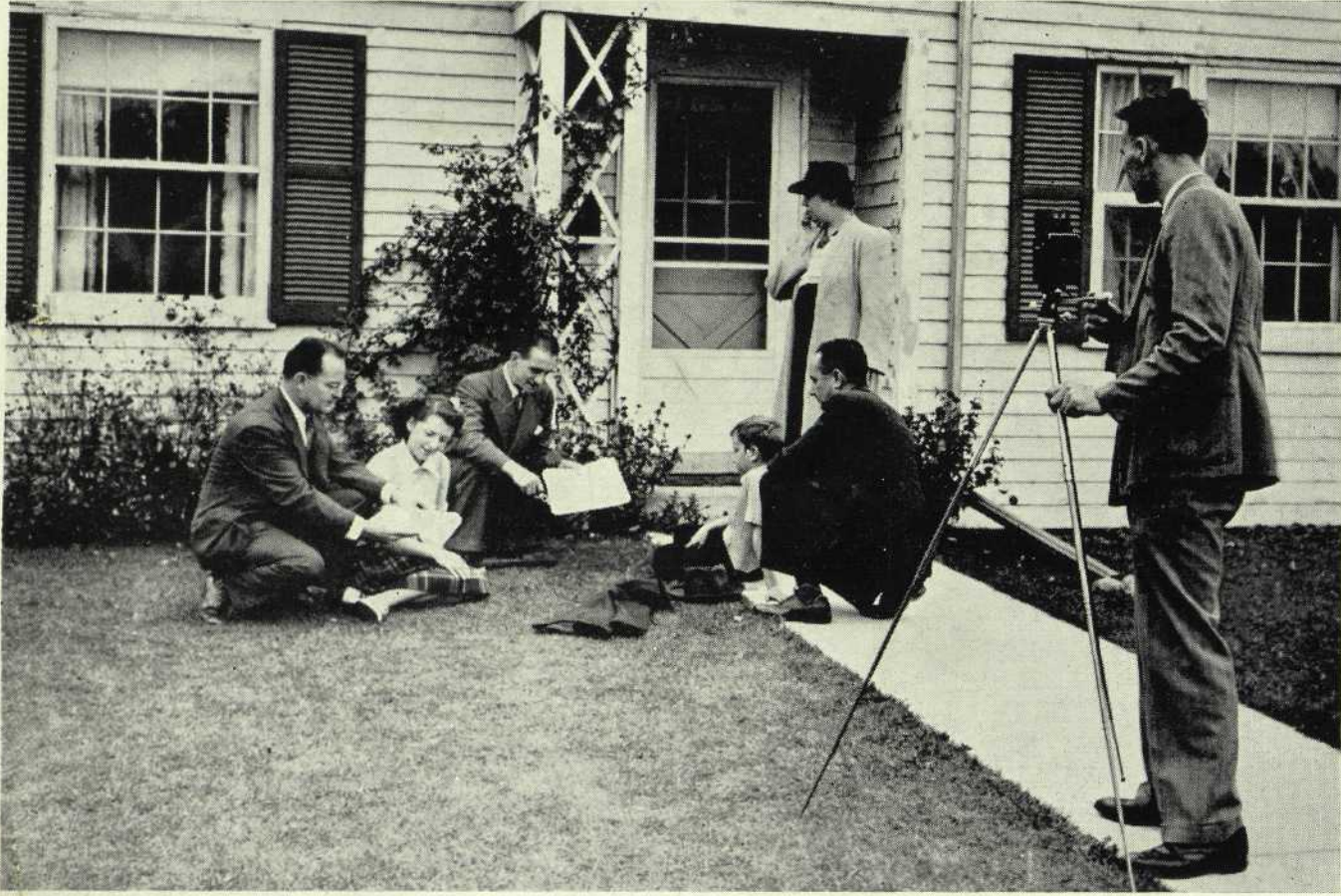


Front Row: H. Smith, H. Letsis, E. Pierson, Corp. C. Dreschel, First Lieut. W. H. Ohort, 6th Service Command, L. Rabideau, R. Barnett, Corp. N. Ward. Back Row: R. Brown, L. Beckham, G. Dragich, L. Baker, A. Ward, C. Given, C. Hull, W. Priddy, B. Davis.

The guard force was recently sworn into Federal Military Police service by Lieut. W. H. Ohort of the 6th Service Command. In the future they are to receive their orders from the 6th Service Command through Mr. Earl Allmand, who is in charge of plant protection.

Help Yourself by Working for - Co-operating With and Contributing to the U. S. O. Community Fund Drive - November 8th - 13th Inclusive

Argus Clicker Clicks for Community Chest



Dick Bills, Argus Eyes staff photographer, did the pictures for the Community Chest-U. S. O. campaign film. He took many impressive shots that will help the worthy cause. Above, he himself is shown getting ready to take one of the posed scenes.

Rally to Open Nov. 8

Community Meeting in Hill Auditorium Will Inaugurate Fund Campaign

Ann Arbor's \$77,500 USO-Community Fund drive, biggest campaign in the city's history, will be opened with a community rally at 3:30 Sunday afternoon, November 8, in Hill Auditorium, it was announced today by Earl H. Cress, general chairman of the drive.

Group singing, band music and glee club offerings will be included on the program, as will a speaker whose name is to be announced later.

Final arrangements for the send-off rally are to be made by a committee which will meet Monday afternoon.

Other pre-campaign developments today included a resolution by the Washtenaw County Building and Construction Trades Council endorsing the program of the drive. Added to the endorsement was a check for \$100, to be given to the USO's share of the campaign quota.

It was also announced today that the executive committee of the Ann Arbor Trades and Labor Council will meet at 3:30 tomorrow afternoon in Labor Temple to set a "yardstick" to determine a quota for the members of their group and to discuss means of solicitation.

Labor to Aid Fund Drive

Trade Council Officials' Decision Acclaimed By Campaign Chairman

Ann Arbor Trades and Labor Council, for the first time in the city's history, will officially give its full and active support to the USO-Community Fund drive, which will open November 8.

The labor council's decision to play an active role in the campaign was announced today, and was acclaimed by Earl H. Cress, general chairman of the campaign, "as important for the success of the campaign and the welfare of the city."

The labor council plans to sponsor the machinery for soliciting the members of its affiliated unions, and it was revealed that there is a good possibility that various of the unions may, in addition, give lump sums from their treasuries.

The statement making the decision public came from five representatives of the labor council: Fred Norris, financial secretary of the council; Gerald D. Kimberly, recording secretary; Fred Anderson, business agent of the carpenters' union; Lloyd Clickner, business agent of the laborers' union; and Francis Hines, business agent of the electrical union.

"We know it's a big job," they said, "but the unions will organize the solicitation of their members."

A meeting will be held in the near future to decide details of the solicitation and to discuss how much money the unions should raise.

Many in Service

"A lot of our boys have entered service," the statement said, "and we want to see them taken care of. As far as the Community Fund is concerned, some of us have seen the good work that is being done by the Salvation Army and other agencies.

"Some of us also feel that the trades and labor council has an obligation to participate in this community campaign, because the council is a cross-section of the city. Moreover, it is the national policy of the American Federation of Labor to join wartime civic drives."

The unions affiliated with the labor council are estimated to have a membership of 2,500, and are the carpenters',

the laborers', painters', electrical workers', plumbers' and steamfitters', brick layers' and plasterers', truck drivers' auto workers' (AFL), stage employes' and motion picture operators', city employes', fire fighters', laundry workers', railroad maintenance workers', telegraph operators' union and the American Federation of Teachers.

While wandering around the halls, I heard a weird wail emanating from the Inspection room. Upon investigation, I found it was only the girls in Dept. 39 singing (??) a western ballad.

Husband in Service



Pfc. Elmer Knight (husband of Naomi Knight, employed as timekeeper in International's Cost Accounting Dept.) joined the forces of Uncle Sam April 15, 1942. He was employed at Michigan State Normal College previous to his induction, and upon entrance was called first to Fort Custer, Mich. Basic training was given Pfc. Knight at Camp Forest, Tennessee, and at present he is in Fort Lewis, Wash.

Window Displays Add to Mounting Pre-Campaign Publicity For Fund Here

Window displays are being added to the rising tide of pre-campaign publicity this week as the leaders of Ann Arbor's USO-Community Fund drive intensify their efforts to summon the city's attention to the community-wide effort that will begin November 8 and last through November 13.

Biggest in the city's history, the \$77,500 drive carries a double objective: To raise money for the United Service Organizations, which provide morale-raising recreation for the men in uniform; and to raise money for the Community Fund agencies, which have had their work increased by the social dislocations caused by war.

No Ordinary Campaign

As the dates of the general campaign drew closer, Earl H. Cress, general chairman of the drive, again emphasized that the USO-Community Fund drive is no ordinary campaign.

"We must not think of this united drive in terms of the usual Community Fund campaign," he reiterated. "A new perspective of greater needs, greater effort and greater giving must be accepted by Ann Arbor in order to make this drive succeed.

Pointing out that the work of both the USO and the Fund agencies is essential, Mr. Cress added: "I am confident that the people of Ann Arbor will not let either one down. I believe that the whole community will want to turn its full attention to making the united campaign a real success."

Plans for the final city-wide solicitation, to start November 8, are still being perfected this week, but the advanced gifts division of the campaign is in full swing.

John F. Moore, executive secretary of the drive, reported this morning that it is still too early to give an estimate of the results of the advanced gifts campaign since only 10 per cent of the job has been done so far, but he added that contributions are showing an increase over last year.



NAOMI KNIGHT, Secretary, The Argus Recreation Club and prominent in the U. S. O.-Community Fund Drive.

First Display Ready

First of the displays to go up in the city's shop windows were those of the Michigan Children's Aid Society and the Public Health Nursing Association. Purpose of the displays is to tell the public how the Community Fund agencies serve the city, in war as in peace.

The Michigan Children's Aid Society has mounted its display in the window of the Mayer-Schairer Co. The display consists of a series of specially painted posters showing the society's work with children who need assistance. The artist was James Doll.

The Public Health Nursing Association has placed its display at the Bertha E. Muehlig store and features the central figure of a nurse preparing to bathe a baby, and showing the equipment necessary for giving an infant a bath.

The display was prepared by the association's publicity committee, consisting of Mrs. I. L. Sharfman, Mrs. Edgar H. Gault and Mrs. James B. Pollock. The committee was assisted by A. F. Diez, Mrs. John Bradfield and Myrtle Vander Meulen, who is the director of the association.

Other window displays will be put up in the near future. Among the organizations planning to do this are the Boy Scouts, the Dunbar Community Center, the Family and Children's Service, the Girl Scouts, the Salvation Army, the Young Men's Christian Association and the Young Women's Christian Association.



SOLDIER -

This bright-eyed child will be protected and have her chance to fulfill the promise of her youth—in Freedom and Security....

WE WILL NOT FAIL YOU

HELP YOURSELF!

"WE WHO GIVE, receive more than those to whom it is given, because in a measure it atones for the fact that we are well fed, nurtured and amply clothed while within our gates our fellow humans are existing miserably.

We must therefore break our bread and share it and, while regretting that our contribution is so small, consider it the greatest sacrament that men know."

Ann Arbor is the kind of a community it is today because many of her citizens have cared enough to share with their less fortunate brethren. It is only as each of us help ourselves by helping others that we will maintain and raise our standards even higher.

HE LOOKS TO US!

HISTORY has shown few equals of his courage, nor a stouter barricade against a common foe!

HE IS GIVING his life with all the strength of Holy Purpose for the Freedom of Mankind.

His eyes look back from the Black Tragedy of war and destruction shining with faith and confidence that until his task is accomplished on the Battle Front, we here in Ann Arbor will maintain the Health, Security and Spiritual Strength of his people on the Home Front.

WE MUST GIVE—we at home must pledge to match this courage and sacrifice. Our battle line runs through every home, every office—every factory and every farm. It is a daily battle until the fight is won!

The destiny of this and every coming generation, the preservation of our Heritage of Freedom, lives in our Pledge—TO GIVE.

USO AGENCIES

The USO, composed of six National character-building agencies, is devoted to recreation and leisure-time activities for the men in service. The USO has established more than 600 club houses, and altogether operates about 1,000 units for soldiers and sailors both in training camps and in military locations abroad.

National Y. M. C. A.
National Catholic Community Service
Salvation Army

National Y. W. C. A.
Jewish Welfare Board
Travels Aid Association

WAR PRISONERS' AID

The War Prisoners' Aid is a function of the International Committee of the Y.M.C.A. and provides a service for war prisoners similar to that of the USO, operating under the terms of the Geneva convention.

AGENCIES OF THE COMMUNITY FUND

BOY SCOUT COUNCIL
324 East Huron Street
Walter MacPeck, Scout Executive
Phone 7215

COUNCIL OF SOCIAL AGENCIES
C. F. Ramsay, President
1447 Washington Heights
Phone 2-1986

DUNBAR COMMUNITY ASSOCIAT'N
420 North Fourth Avenue
Douglas H. Williams, Exec. Sec'y
Phone 7784

FAMILY AND CHILDREN'S SERVICE
330 Packard Street
Miss Mary Hester, Exec. Sec'y
Phone 2-3157

GIRL SCOUTS
343 South Fourth Avenue
Miss Estelle Griffiths, Director
Phone 2-2581

MATERNAL HEALTH LEAGUE
Tuomy Building, 120 N. Fourth Avenue
Mrs. Donald M. Matthews, President
Phone 2-2404

MICHIGAN CHILDREN'S AID SOC.
202 East Ann Street
Miss Jean Ruigh, Exec. Sec'y
Phone 3382

OLD LADIES' HOME ASSOCIATION
1422 West Liberty Street
Mrs. Arnold H. Goss, President
Phone 4365

PUBLIC HEALTH NURSING ASS'N
Tuomy Building, 120 N. Fourth Avenue
Miss Murtle Van der Meulen, Director
Phone 8185

SALVATION ARMY
220 E. Washington Street
Brig. P. Carl Ellis, Corps Officer
Phone 8353

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASS'N
110 North Fourth Avenue
Lester Hargan, Executive Secretary
Phone 9613

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASS'N
343 South Fourth Avenue
Miss Kathleen Simms, Exec. Secretary
Phone 2-2581

For 21 years these organizations have made our civic democracy the thing which today we are fighting to preserve. We must support the foundations of this democracy both at home and on the battlefield. The Community Fund represents your opportunity to extend this support.

U. S. O. COMMUNITY FUND CAMPAIGN
November 8-13 Inclusive - Phone 2-1986

Judson Toots Trumpet in Far Lands



CORP. HARVEY JUDSON

A member of that much publicized "Umpity Umph" division swing band which sent a plea to Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey and Glen Miller for arrangements (and got 'em) is Harvey Judson, 26, former employee of International Industries, and son of Mrs. Nelson Judson, 1207 Roosevelt Ave.

The "Umpity Umph" division swing band boys are good musicians, and Corp. Judson plays the trumpet under the direction of Private Jack Lavin, former member of Tommy Dorsey's well-known swing band, as well in Australia as he did in his own orchestra, known as the Aristocrats here in Ann Arbor.

Harvey was inducted April 6, 1941, and though he wanted to get into a band immediately, he was obliged to take a temporary detour to Camp Grant, Ill., before breaking into music at Camp Livingston, Ga. He played for a short while at Fort Devens, and in San Francisco, before being sent to Australia.

His wife, the former Rose McSymetz of Ann Arbor, presently employed at International, heard recently that he had been made a corporal.

Incidentally, all the boys in the band were professional musicians before entering the service.

Mrs. Harvey Judson
723 So. Main Street
Ann Arbor, Michigan
(U. S. A.)

My Darling Wife:

Received three letters from you in the past two days and I'm really happy about them. One contained the picture (snapshot) in it. Do you ever look swell in it, Darling!! I sure wish I was home there with you.

We are playing very steady now—in fact, we don't seem to have one minute to ourselves. We are doing a lot of broadcasting, too, which keeps us on our toes. I wish you could hear the band now—it really jumps. I bought a new mouthpiece for my horn and find it much better playing on. So much for the band, darling.

I can't write too much in a letter like this, but they are faster. I'll write others, too. I've written Ma quite a lot—she should have mail same as you. I'm so happy mail is getting through okay. The way things are going now, mail will soon be going over much faster, I hope.

Darling, I can't get over how nice you look in the picture you sent—you "knock me out," no kidding! Lil Paul is getting to be quite a boy, isn't he? Sandra looks different in the picture and much bigger.

I'll say hello to all the fellas for you, darling. They ask about you a lot. I think you made a big hit with them, especially Chet. Have you heard from Chet's wife lately?

Well, here I am at the end of this letter already. I'll write very soon again. Take care of yourself and don't worry. I love you.

Your Harvey.

My Darling Wife:

Not much to say and not much to say it in! Same ole routine day in and day out. We're playing every night, once a week in town. I always look forward to our regular Sunday night job and Monday morning recordings.

I've had one letter from you in the past several weeks, which I answered already, and a few more. It is awfully hard to write anything interesting, darling; there really isn't anything to write about.

Oh, yes! I'll soon have some pictures to send you; they weren't quite ready yet, darling. Chet sent his already, but I guess my face was too much for the camera! I tried to send some pictures of the band, but they wouldn't go through

the censor just yet. Maybe later, he said. Darling, we just got through playing a show for an outfit, within our division, of course, nearby. They had a movie there before our show. I really enjoyed it. Sweet—although I believe I'd seen it before. It was, "A Little Bit of Heaven," with that young singer in it. I guess it was Gloria Jean. Boy, movies are surely scarce around camp here. There are several shows in town, but we never get time to see them. When we get into town, it is for playing only. By the way, if you are curious to know where we are—we are near very close to where Chet's cousin is located over here. The next time you write or see Wilberta ask her, because Chet wrote home telling them the same thing.

Darling, I got a letter tonight from Bud Barth—8 pages long. It really made me laugh, some of the stuff in it. Gee, he's certainly been a good friend to me. I can always count on hearing from him. You don't know your real friends till you get in the Army, I guess.

Well, take care of yourself and don't worry, darling!

I Love You,
Your Harvey.

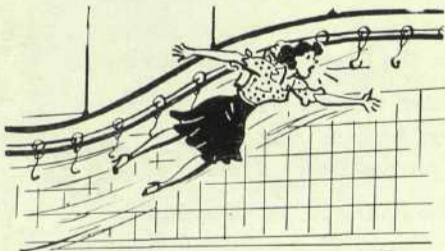
8 Japs Are Absurdly Easy For Bill Combs

Bill Combs, wrestling captain at Michigan in 1940, is now a member of the Marine Corps, and already has been in action in the Solomons. Combs, according to an Ann Arbor source, was set upon by an attacking party of eight Japs during one particularly furious battle. He killed seven of them with his tommy-gun, but the gun jammed before he could get the last foe.

The Jap, with bayonet fixed, rushed the unarmed Combs. The former Michigan wrestler grabbed the Nipponese in an old grappling hold and tore an arm from the socket of the Jap, seized the bayonet of the latter and slit the throat of still another Jap.

Combs is now in a hospital in San Francisco, recovering from wounds received in the clash. Combs is five feet, 11 inches tall, weighs 145 pounds. His home town is Tulsa, Okla. Bill formerly worked in the machine shop at International.

Frilly Tilly



That ain't no angel—Frilly Tilly's got her blouse caught in the conveyor hooks again.

HONOR ROLL of Argus Men in Service

- Pvt. Joseph Allison
Plat. 888 R. D.
Marine Corps Base
San Diego, Cal.
- 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. Louis Birch
Troop A5 Sqdn. C.R.T.C. 2571
Fort Riley, Kansas
- 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. Harlon L. Dicks
348th Engrs. Co. E
Camp Crowder, Mo.
- Pvt. Patrick Donnelly
1st Q.M.R.T.C. Co. D
Bldg. 224, Tent 5
Fort Francis, E. Warren, Wyo.
- Pvt. Francis O'Donnell
438th C.A.B.N.A.A., Btry. C
Camp Edwards, Mass.
- Pvt. Norman Eglar, 36108926
Casual Group T.U.P.
A.P.O. 1295
% Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.
- Pvt. Ernest E. Eddy
357th T.S.S. (SP)
Flight A
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- 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, San Francisco, Cal.
- Pvt. Hazen Figg, Jr.
S.C.R.T.C. Co. B
Camp Crowder, Mo.
- Pfc. Richard Gainey
Hangar No. 8 Co. B
Selfridge Field, Mich.
- Corp. Conely Graves
U.S.A.A.F.
323rd Sch. Sqdn. Sp.
Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.
- Pfc. George R. Gillen, 136172035
HQ and HQ Squadron
325th Service Group
A.P.A. 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, 35161752
160th Infantry, HQ Co.
A.P.O. 1288
% Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.
- Sgt. Max Hammond
177th F. A. Btry. B
Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.
- 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.
- Pvt. Paul Klager
A.A.F. 863
San Angelo, Texas
- 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.
- Howard Reed Oliver, V6-AS
U.S.N.T.S., Co. 1245
Great Lakes, Ill.
- 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
- Charles B. Winams AS.
U.S.N.T.B. Co. 952
Great Lakes, Ill.
- Pvt. Howard White
31st Tech. Sch. Sqdn. Sp.
Flight A
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.
- Pvt. Louis Betke
Med. Det. A.A.F.T.T.C.
Nautilus Hospital
Miami Beach, Fla.
- Cadet Lester Bailey, 365222290
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. S.C.R.T.C.
Co. B
Camp Crowder, Mo.
- Pvt. Walter Reddis
740th M.P. Bn. Co. C
Camp Skakie, Glenview, Ill.

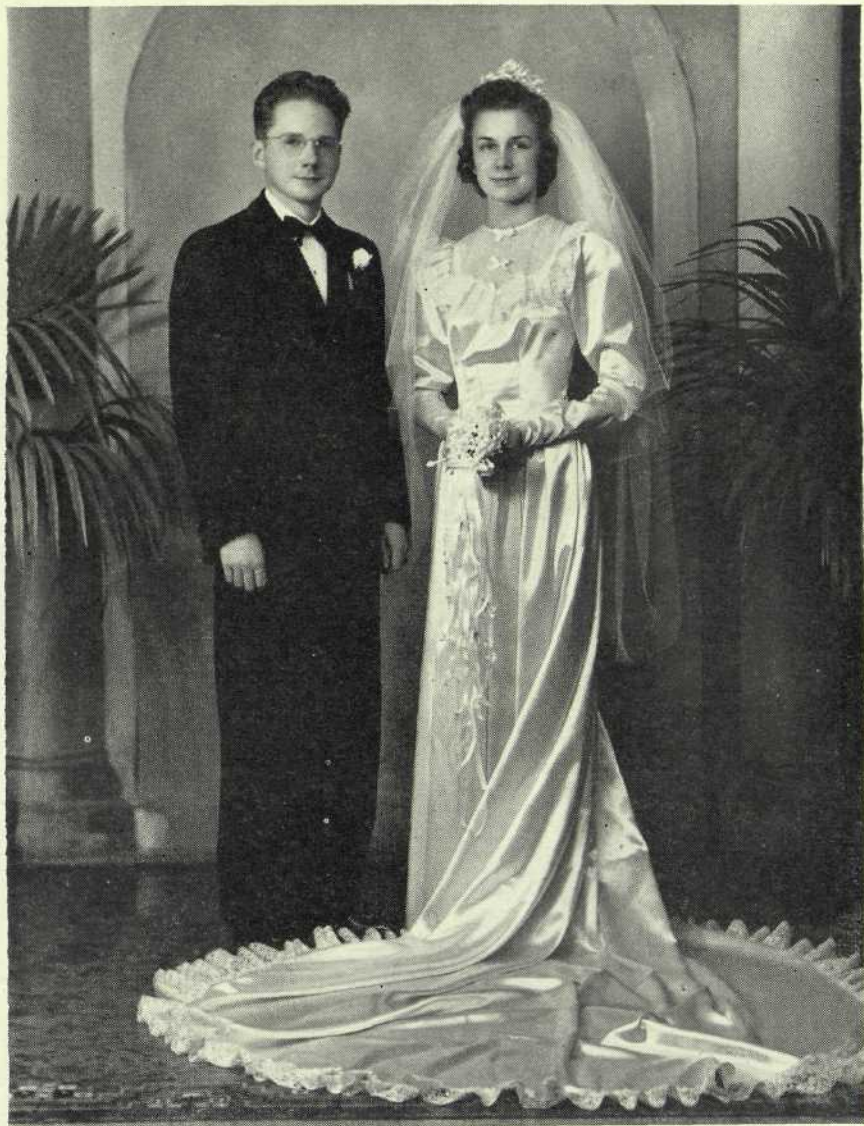
ARGUS BOND DRIVE GOES OVER THE TOP

Mr. Norton T. Brotherton, Director of Personnel, has released the latest Bond sale information. With this latest release comes the announcement of our company's having won the right to fly the Minute Man Flag over our two plants. Having more than 90 per cent of our 890 employees making regular payroll plan purchases of bonds is but one step removed from 100 per cent participation. We can earn the distinction of flying the Bulls-Eye flag when the few who have not will join the great number who already have joined in freedom's fight. By our work in the war effort we are already aiming the guns and signalling the planes. Let's help buy the guns and planes and tanks and ships for our loved ones who need them to carry on OUR fight. You're not GIVING, you're lending your war-earned money for Victory today and Security tomorrow. LET'S GET THAT BULL'S-EYE FLAG BEFORE THE NEXT ISSUE OF ARGUS EYES.

Number of employees in firm.....	890
Number of employees participating in payroll savings plan.....	816
Percentage or participation.....	91.7
Amount of gross payroll.....	\$154,000.00
Amount being deducted for purchase of bonds.....	\$14,993.00
Percentage of Payroll subscription.....	98%

These figures are as of October 1.

Old Married Folks Now



The marriage of the happy couple above, which took place September 5th, was reported in the last issue. They are Stewart Garrard, who works in the Inspection Department, and Mrs. Garrard, formerly Louise Loy, switchboard operator.

Who Is He?



Being editor of the paper isn't child's play. In fact, one editor is in his second childhood. This recent photo gives you a good idea of how much weight he's lost preparing copy for this issue.

A Short Day For Alma

One day when the morning recess bell rang, Alma Fox must have had her mind on something more interesting than poor old International. She dashed into the cloak room for her coat, zipped through the corridor, punched the clock and started for home. She thought it odd that no one followed her and finally realized it was quite early for lunch. Very red-faced, she returned to finish the rest of the day.

Don't feel bad, Anna, the rest of us aren't so clever, either.

Slumming?

What long, tall gal from Iowa has decided to make the rounds of Ann Arbor's "night clubs"? She just wouldn't be seen in this one or she'd die if seen in that one. She finally decided to do 'er and found it wasn't so bad, because most of International is there, too.

Answer to "How About It?"

When the Argus Ladies' League was formed in the fall of 1941, there was no rule made excluding girls who were not employed by International. In fact, we were very glad to have outsiders. No one knows the grief we had trying to keep the league together. We could not get girls from the shop who would even consider bowling in the league. As a last resort, we asked girls we knew from outside the shop to bowl. A lot of our girls dropped out of the league, with no excuse, and did not get some one to replace them. We had to pay their bowling fees out of our prize fund.

When we formed the league this year, we thought these girls were good enough to help us out last year, so they were asked to bowl with the league this year, too.

If the person who put the "How About It?" piece in the Argus Eyes was at our meeting of the league, it was up to her to put in her complaint so it could be voted on.

We are sorry that every girl in International cannot bowl in the league, but there are not enough alleys obtainable to accommodate so many.

Any girl who would like to sub in our league is welcome to do so by paying her sanction fee of fifty cents to the league secretary. We are always in need of subs and will be glad to have you.

LAURA EGELER,
Secretary of Argus Ladies League.

HOWARD WHITE, formerly of the Time Study Dept. and now with our Uncle, sent us the following message via postcard.

Dear Gang: I just finished processing and classification, which are a group of tests and interviews. Next week we start drill, 18 days of it. I hope my feet hold out. I'll get my first taste of K. P. tomorrow. It's not as punishment, but it still means getting up at three-thirty.

Howard.

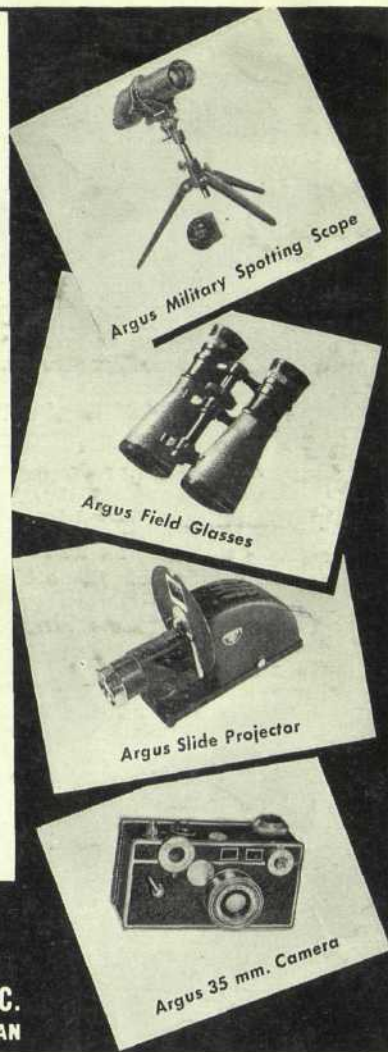
SGT. BY. ALDRICH, plant protection pioneer, has been touring the country at Uncle's expense. He's been to the West coast twice and the East coast at least three times. His travels have taken him southward, too. It looks easy, but trips with troops are all in a day's work for the sarge. "By" acts as M. P. on the trains. He'll continue to do so until he enters Officers' Candidate School on the 10th of November.

ARGUS EYES SERVE MANY USES

SURPASSING even the hundred-eyed Argus of ancient mythology, the modern Argus, with its facilities, research, quality and precision production methods of today, furnishes numerous eyes for science. These all-seeing eyes serve many hundreds of uses—for defense—for industry—for recreation.



INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRIES INC.
ANN ARBOR • MICHIGAN



This ad appeared recently in Fortune Magazine. International Industries has been running quarter page ads in this publication since last February and plans to continue. Fortune is only one of many leading publications that carry the International and Argus story every month.

Notes From Production Control

OR
THE DEPARTMENT OF
UTTER CONFUSION

The center hallway leading to the Polishing Room is the home of Production Control. Many are the forms that flit through this hall—at all hours. It is here that the choice bits of information are passed along.

The lens from the Blocking Room, Cleaning Room, Centering Room and Polishing Room all pass through this hallway; and so the bits of information, the stories, the confessions and the gripes of all departments center in the hall.

Ye Ed will gather these bits of wisdom, human interest stories, gossip and what have you and pass it on for your enjoyment—if you do.

The hallway is known as the Wailing Wall, for there gathers the Production Control, bosses of the Blocking Room, Rough and Smooth Grinding Room, Polishing Room and Cleaning Room and Soaking Rooms. Some of the gripes are amusing, some are unnecessary, and some are just plain gripes. We'll let you in on many of them.

This column will present news and views on all departments that come near the Wailing Wall. Look for your name. Maybe it will be there.

Ann De Vine and Fred Hartwig announced their engagement the other day. Ann flashed that ring and a very pleased smile. Fred was pleased, too, and so were we all. A very nice couple.

Margaret Clark won the football pool two times running. We are not sure but maybe she is coach on the Michigan team, evenings.

What difference will it make to me
On the day I come to die.

That fortune never smiled on me,
That fame passed me by?

What difference that another had
Far more or less than I?

It wont make any difference
On the day I come to die.

But what a difference it will make
On the day I come to die,

If I have kept the faith secure,
My purpose true and high.

So, as each new day breaks for me
In the quiet eastern sky,

Let me live as I shall wish I had
On the day I come to die.

—Marie Barbier,
Plant II.

Maurie Howe has Argus Eyes for Ruth Keller. She's wearing his ring, you know!

Suggests New Army Rules



Hazen Figg, who left to lick the Axis on October 9, was employed in the Optical Assembly as a Group Leader.

We hope that his experience with fire control instruments will help him at his new job.

He has promised to use nothing but our gunsights. This may cause some discussion between him and the Sarge—but he thinks he can straighten that out.

He has a set of rules drawn up that he plans to bring to the attention of the "brass hats." These include free beer, breakfast in bed, no marching before noon and a few other things that will make life easier for the boys.

Taking a chance that his wife doesn't get a copy of this, we'll mention that the gals he left behind in the Assembly Department are heartbroken.

Wears New Sparkler

Just in case anyone should labor under a false impression regarding "Romance in a Paint Shop," we would like to offer conclusive evidence in the form of a sparkler worn on the left hand of Evelyn Black, newest recruit in Plant No. 2's Paint Shop.

The red face of Chuck Ceronski, who works in the Machine Shop next door, leaves no room for doubt as to who the happy man might be.

Best of luck to you both, and let's all join in the chorus of "Met Her on Monday."

Letters From Soldiers

Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.
October 11, 1942.

The Argus Recreation Club,
Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Dear Friends:

I received the book you sent me, and I want each one of you to know I really did appreciate it, and it was awful nice of you to think of me. Some Ann Arbor boys are here at this field with me and they also enjoyed reading the books. Several boys here at this field have Argus cameras; they like the camera fine. However, we are not permitted to take pictures here on the field, though we can take pictures in town. This field is near Macon. I've been here about four months, and doing just fine. I was made Corporal October 1st. Have a good chance to make sergeant on 1st of November. I have spent a lot of time in school since I've been in the Army. I am now a second class Air Plane Mechanic.

I was glad to get Norm Agler's address, as I would like to write him. I know you are real busy at the plant, though I know you will keep the good work up, and us boys here in the Army will try to keep them flying. I will be glad to hear from any of the gang at the plant if they care to write.

My best regards to all.

Yours,

CONLEY.

Address:

Cpl. Conley F. Graver,
U. S. Army Air Forces,
323rd Sch. Sqdn. Sp.
Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.

Likes Argus Eyes

Hi Ya, Gang:

Hell everyone. I just received your paper the other day, and I want to thank you very much. You don't know how happy it made me feel to think that I had not been forgotten since my departure for the Army, and to read about the happenings of my old friends. Seeing their pictures and reading of the advancement of the shop; it was swell.

I am ashamed not writing, but I have been very busy. This Army life as a whole is far from a bed of roses, and to get ahead is even harder, but I have been working hard and have now reached the rank of Sergeant, so perhaps you will understand my lack of time to write.

I am, of course, in photo work, both ground and aerial. The ground work consists of doing crash pictures, damaged materials, expansion of fields and the usual routine laboratory work. The aerial work is working with Bomb groups recording bomb hits over target areas. The mapping of cities and uncharted land. Yesterday I was up for six hours doing some mapping; we were up 20,000 ft. Although the weather on the ground was very warm and we were dressed in fur-lined clothes, it was very cold, in fact, below zero, at that altitude we wear oxygen masks, along with the necessary phones. This makes it very cumbersome to work, as well as giving the appearance of a man from Mars, but it's fun.

In January I am in line for a furlough, "if I'm still here," and I hope to see some of the old Gang still working at the shop. I would also like to see the new addition, where I "almost" worked. Well, I will close now, with the hope of hearing from you and seeing you again soon.



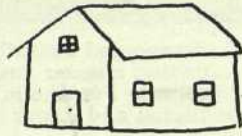
WES OSBORN.

Sgt. Wes Osborn,
41st Air Base,
Geiger Field, Spokane, Wash.

Grandpa Is a Pushover



Happy Roy Hiscock, of the Personnel Office, with two of his grandchildren. Needless to mention they both have Roy in the hollow of their little hands.



This is the house that Jack built.



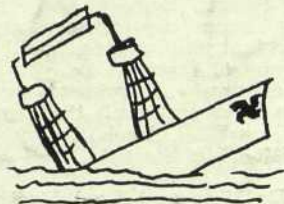
This is the scrap that lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the chap that found the scrap that lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the bomb that came in time; rushed off from the assembly line and made from the scrap turned in by the chap that lived in the house that Jack built.



This is a ship going under the waves, owned by the ruthless Axis knaves, hit by the bomb that came in time, rushed off from the assembly line, and made from the scrap turned in by the chap that lived in the house that Jack built.

Case Dismissed

Rex Guinan, the "Dexter Flash"—ex-constable and present deputy sheriff, was arrested Saturday afternoon in the Machine Shop by Corp. Aldrich, M. P., charged with using violent language. Rex insisted that the violence was occasioned by the interest the guards showed in the peculiar contents of his dinner pail, which he tried to slip past them. Sentence was suspended on promise of good behavior.

TRY IT!

The cheapest things upon this earth
Are free—or so we've heard,
And yet we wonder 'bout some folks
Who never give to mirth.
Yet, laughter is the best of all,
As long as it is gay,
Not aimed at us but with us, please,
Helps brighten up the day.

—F. Aldrich.

A Soldier's Letter Home

My Dear:

I am one of the fellows who made the world safe for democracy. What a crazy thing that was. I fought, and fought, and I had to go anyway. I was called in Class "A." The next time I want to be in Class "B," B here when they go, and B here when they come back. I remember when I was registered. I went up to the desk and my milkman was in charge. He asked, "What's your name?" So I said, "Young man, you know my name." "What's your name?" he barked, so I told him, "August Childs." He said, "Are you an Alien?" "No," I replied, "I feel fine." Then he said, "When did you first see the light of day?" and I said, "When we moved to Philadelphia from Pittsburgh." He asked me how old I was, so I told him 23 the first of September. He said, "The first of September you'll be in Australia, and that will be the last of August."

A veterinarian started to examine me. He asked me if I had ever had measles, smallpox, St. Vitus dance, and if I took fits. I said, "No, only when I stay in a saloon too long." Then he said, "Can you see all right?" I said, "Sure, but I'll be cock-eyed tonight if I pass." Then he listened around my chest and said, "I think you have a wart somewhere." I said, "Wart, my neck, that's a button in your ear." The doctor said that he had examined 140,000 men and that I was the most perfect physical wreck that he had examined.

Then I went to Camp, and I guess they didn't think I'd live long. The first fellow wrote on my card, "Flying Corpse." I went a little further and some guy said, "Look, what the wind blew in." I said, "Wind nothing, the Drafts doing it." On the second morning they put these clothes on us. What an outfit. As soon as you are in it you think you can lick anybody. They have two sizes—too large and too small. The pants are too tight. I can't sit down. The shoes are so big I turned around three times and they didn't move. And what a raincoat—it strains the rain. I passed an officer all dressed up with a fancy belt and all that stuff. He said, calling after me, "Didn't you notice what I have on?" I said, "Yes, what are you kicking about? Look what they gave me."

I landed in camp with \$75.00. In ten minutes I was broke. I never saw so many 3's and 12's on a pair of dice. No matter what I did, I went broke. Something went wrong even in cards. One time I got five aces and was afraid to bet. A good thing I didn't, for a fellow next to me had six kings. Finally I said, "This is a crooked poker game." The fellow next to me said, "We're playing Pinochle." Everything is crazy. If you were a livery hand, you were put in the Medical Dept.; if you were a watchman, you were made Officer of the Day. I saw a guy with a wooden leg and I asked him what he was doing in the Army. He said, "I'm going to mash potatoes." Oh, it was nice—five below zero one morning and they called us out for underwear inspection. You talk about scenery—red flannels, BVDs of all kinds. The union suit I had on would fit Tony Galento. The lieutenant lines us all up and told me to stand up. I said, "I am standing up, this underwear makes you think I'm sitting down." He got so mad that he put me out digging ditches. A little while later he passed and said, "Don't throw that dirt up here." I said, "Where am I going to throw it?" He said, "Dig another hole and throw it in there." By that time I was pretty mad, so another guy named Jones and myself drank a quart of whiskey. Finally Jones acted so funny I ran to the doctor and told him Jones was going blind. He asked me what we were doing and I told him. So he asked me if Jones saw pink elephants. I said, "No, that's the trouble, they're there all right and he doesn't see them."

Three days later we sailed for Australia. Marching down the pier. I had some more bad luck. I had a Sergeant who stuttered and it took him so long to say "Halt" that 27 of us marched overboard. They pulled us out and the Captain came along and said, "Fall in." I said, "I've just been in." I was on the boat 12 days—seasick all the time. Nothing going down, everything coming up. I leaned over the railing all the time. Now in the middle of one of my leans the Captain rushed up and said, "What Company are you in?" I said, "I'm all by myself." He asked me if the Brigadier was up yet. I said, "If I swallowed it, it's up." Talk about your dumb people? I said to one of the fellows, "I guess we dropped anchor." He said, "I knew they'd lose it. It's been hanging out ever since we left New York." We had a life boat drill and when the boat was being lowered over the side of the ship, it spilled some men into the water. Only the Second Lieutenant and I were left in the boat. The Lieutenant gave orders to pull the men out of the water by the hair of their heads. I was strug-

Argus Hero Brings Down Second Nazi

Sgt. Melvin Bahnmiller, 22, Ann Arbor gunner, now has the downing of two German fighter planes to his credit.

Cited in dispatches for the first time several weeks ago, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Bahnmiller, 522 Felch St., have received word that their son has repeated his heroic action by bringing down another Focke-Wulf fighter plane in one of the American-RAF attacks over occupied France.

Sgt. Bahnmiller got his first Nazi plane last September 7 when, returning from a successful bombing mission on Rotterdam, the Flying Fortress in which he was an aerial gunner, was attacked by about 50 Axis fighter planes.

Still in Photography



Pfc. George Gillen, previously employed as inspector on International's A and E camera lines, was taken into Army service Friday, February 13, 1942.

After leaving Fort Custer, Mich., his first station, George began training at Sheppard Field, Texas, as Air Corps Mechanic. From Mac Dill Field, Florida, he was transferred to the photographic division at Sarasota Field, Sarasota, Florida.

Pfc. Gillin, a local Ann Arbor boy, has been in England safe and sound for the past three months.

Black-Out!

The boys from the Paint Shop pulled a good one on John Bandrofchak last week. He was doing a little carpenter work at Ginny Lau's one night while the Paint Shop boys were dabbing a little paint. When John turned on the lights of his car to drive home, there were no lights. The boys had slipped a little with their paint brushes and had painted the headlights of John's car.

God created a pattern
And then he made a mold.
From this he made Hilton.
Who broke it—tale is told!

Segregator

"I killed five flies today—three males and two females."
"How can you tell a male from a female?"
"Well, three sat on the beer bottle and two on the mirror."

gling with one man when another fellow with a bald head yelled, "Pull me out." I said, "Go down and come back up the right way."

Well, we landed in Australia and were immediately sent to the trenches. After three nights in the trenches all cannons started to roar and the shells started to fall; I started shaking with patriotism. I tried to hide behind a tree, but there weren't enough trees for the officers. The Captain came around and said, "Have you no red blood in you?" I said, "Yes, but I don't want to see it." He said, "Where do you want to go?" I said, "Anywhere it's warm." So he told me where to go. Five o'clock, and we went over the top. 10,000 Japs came at us. They looked at me as though I had started the war. Our Captain yelled, "Fire at Will." But I didn't know which one was Will. I guess the fellow behind me thought I was Will. He fired his gun and shot me in the excitement. On my way to the hospital I asked a fellow where they were taking me and he said, "You're going to the morgue." I said, "There's some mistake. I'm not dead." And he yelled, "Lie down, do you want to make a fool out of the doctor?"

Love and kisses.