

Argus Eyes for Victory!

Vol. 1—No. 5

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

February 19, 1943

Argus Recreation Club and Company Pur- chase Honor Rolls

Two honor rolls containing the names of former employees of International Industries who are in the armed service of our country were put up in the two plants. The one in the old plant was placed near the lunch room and the one for the new plant is located near the lunch room and the one for the new plant is located near the side entrance.

There were ninety-eight names on the roll when the picture was taken, but those who left in the last two groups have not been added as yet. A few names were placed on in error and a few were missed, but these mistakes were not intentional and are being corrected as fast as they are brought to the attention of the Argus Club.

Anyone who knows of a former employee in the service whose name is not on the roll is requested to leave the employee's name at the guard's desk. Any new addresses or change of addresses should also be turned in so that a copy of Argus Eyes may be sent to each employee who has left for the armed forces.

The honor rolls are a good example of the cooperation between the company and its employees since the head pieces were purchased by International Industries and the name plates were bought by the Argus Recreation Club. The plaques were purchased from the Walter E. Kutch Company of Detroit and are made of molded plastic, a material not essential to the war effort.

Service Men's Honor Rolls Installed



Shown above is one of the honor rolls placed in the two plants by the company and the Argus Recreation Club. New names are being added as more employees go into the armed forces.

Victory Book Campaign Ends March 5th, 1943

The 1943 Victory Book campaign to collect good books of an outstanding nature for the men in the service is now under way on a national basis and will end March 5, 1943. Sponsored by the American Library Association, the Red Cross and the USO, its aim is to collect millions of books that are first rate in contents and physical appearance.

It should be borne in mind that this is not a scrap drive and books should not be given unless they are of a type that you yourself would like to read if you were in the service. The reading habits of the men in the armed forces cover quite a bit of territory, and books of humor, both fiction and verse, books of cartoons, mysteries, textbooks and technical books published in 1935 or later, travel books and adventure stories are particularly in demand.

There are certainly many employees here at International Industries who belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club who have some fine books on their shelves at home. It may be some sacrifice on your part to donate these, but in order to secure the types of books wanted, some sacrifice will have to be made. Make it a point to donate the books that you want to keep yourself.

A large box will be placed near the lunch counter and when a quantity of books has been left there, they will be taken by the local committee in charge of the book campaign. Let's try to fill it not once but several times.

Melvin Bahnmler Gets Promotion

After a short stay in "blitzed" England, where he was credited with downing two German planes, "Mel" Bahnmler was transferred with his crew and plane to Africa. They were there at the beginning of the African campaign and they want to be there to see the finish of the Axis armies.

"Mel" is showing his fighting ability there as he did in England. So far he shares the glory of shooting down two of the enemy's planes with another gunner. These victories came while on a raid over Bizerte, a German held port in Tunisia on the Mediterranean coast.

Since arriving in Africa, he has been advanced in rank from a sergeant to a staff sergeant. Nice going, Mel! Keep it up and you will be a general before long.

"Mel" and his fellow crewmen fly in a Flying Fortress which they named "The Arkansas Traveler." They also have a motto which they are living up to in regard to the enemy. It is, "Do unto others before they do unto you."

New Value Standard Set For Rationing

The Office of Price Administration, in charge of rationing, advises that red, white and blue War Ration Book No. 2 will soon be in effect, supplying the public with a new value measure. Both actual cash and one or more red or blue coupons must be exchanged for the article purchased.

Coupons will range in four values, one, two, four and eight points. The sum of these values will include everything from one to sixteen with the exception of twelve or four. Those exceptions and values over fifteen may be reached by the use of two sets of coupons. For example, the value of four may be obtained by combining two two-point coupons, twelve by using an eight-point and two two-point coupons, and sixteen or more by the combination of two eight-points with the addition of those necessary smaller values.

The general advice is to use larger point coupons whenever possible, thus saving smaller values for purchasing toward the end of rationing periods. This will avoid the handicap of having only large point coupons when the necessity of small values are needed for those articles desired.

Elizabeth Seeger Has New Boy

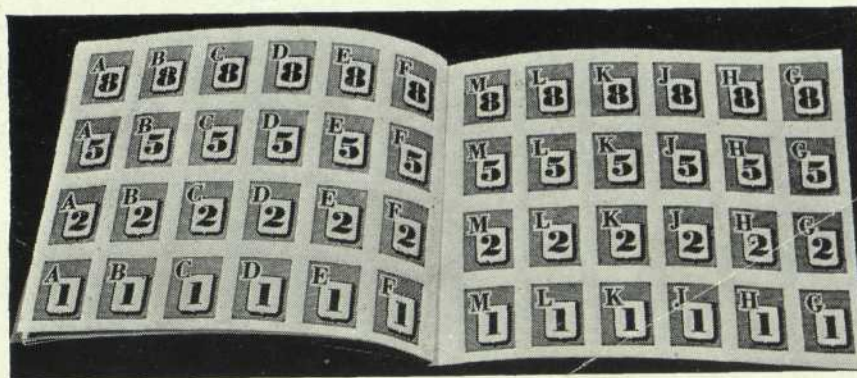
Elizabeth Seeger, formerly employed at International Industries as lens inspector, gave birth to an eight-pound, three-ounce baby boy, Thursday, February 4, at 8:45 p. m. Mrs. Seeger is the sister of Esther Schaffer and Katherine

Pfabe, both employed in Plant No. 1. Mother and Robert Leroy are both doing beautifully and we wish to extend congratulations.

New Arrival

Maurice F. Doll, co-editor of Argus Eyes announces the arrival of a new boy, Bruce Edward, born February 9th.

Preview of New Ration Book



Here is a view of the inside pages of the new ration books which will soon go into general use. This will help to assure that each person will get his share of the goods allotted for civilian consumption.

Women and Machines

Exemplifying the job of training war workers, the National Safety Council has produced a film, "Women and Machines."

Designed chiefly to stress the importance of safeguards against industrial accidents, one of the first factors shown is the recommended uniform, which includes overalls, a dress, or slacks and shirt. The omission of junk jewelry is advised and the use of a turban, cap or hairnet is recommended as preventatives against entangling alliances with gears and moving machinery. Shoes with low heels are stressed for comfort and sure-footedness.

Equally important are the worker's habits as well as dress. A sensible diet is advised for health as well as safety, thus avoiding nervousness and fatigue. Recommended, too, are creams for the skin as a protection against grease and other irritations, and goggles, as an eye safeguard, are in many cases a necessity.

One of the most important factors stressed by the Safety Council is medical treatment for the slightest bruise or scratch. The use of first-aid for minor ailments will, in many instances, avoid possible serious complications later.

Loss of hours or days due to accidents will lend aid to the Axis. The common sense safety rule should prevail in all war plants in order to afford a faster victory.

Valentine's Day Comes Again

The unusually expansive flow of comic Valentines into the various departments has most of the recipients stumped. Bill Thompson's was so appropriate he's decided to frame it and hang it above his desk.

All those receiving the "jolly" pamphlets have come to the conclusion, after a series of deductions, that it was the work of one Kirk Fisher. He, however, professes no knowledge of the matter. When approached on the same subject, Al Clavelli also denied the distribution, but looked very much like the proverbial cat who swallowed the canary. Any conclusions as to who the culprit may be are your own.

She: "My sin is vanity. I spend hours admiring my good looks."

He: "That's not vanity, that's imagination."

OWI Photo.



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 International Industries.
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

Editors... Maurice Doll, Jeanne Crandell
Sports Editor... Harold Peterson
Photographer... Richard Bills
Circulation Manager... Naomi Knight
For the Argus Club... Verne Heck

Chief Contributors:

Laura Egeler Florence Aldrich



"From the Editor's Desk"

Good-bye, Hal!

Harold Kroll has left the employ of the company and will go home for a short rest before going into the army. While with International Industries, Harold was instrumental in launching the "Argus Eyes" and in the position of editor did a fine job of putting out the first issues of the paper.

Help Wanted

As soon as we found out that we inherited the task of getting out the "Argus Eyes for Victory," we made a survey of past issues and found out that most of the material has been submitted by five or six persons. Since the "Argus Eyes" is not a house organ but a club paper, its success depends upon each department in each plant turning in items so that it will be represented in the pages of the paper.

Clyde Logan Feted on Birthday

At noon on February 4th, the twenty members of the Inspection Department in Plant 2 put on a surprise birthday luncheon for their new chief, Clyde Logan. It was a real surprise, for he was quite speechless for once.

Personnel Office Fingerprints New Argus Employees

Form I. B. 12. NAME Maxine Eleanor Pierce. 302 E. Hoover Ave., Ann Arbor, Michigan. COLOR White SEX Female REF. APPLICANT AND PERSONAL IDENTIFICATION. Includes fingerprint impressions for right and left hands, and plain impressions of the four fingers.

By Maxine Pierce

Every time International Industries employs a man or woman, he or she is fingerprinted before starting to work. It's more or less of a small initiation on the part of the Personnel Department, and you'd be surprised how some individuals react to it.

It is necessary that each employee be fingerprinted three times, since Washington, D. C., Lansing State Police, and the Ann Arbor Police keep your fingerprints on file with thousands of others. Those who have already been fingerprinted have probably noticed that it's not the tip of your finger that counts.

It's the exact middle of the finger where each line has a course of its own.

The person who is being fingerprinted stands in back and a little to the right of the fingerprinter. The right hand is printed first, starting with the thumb and rolling it from right to left. The same is done with the left hand, only each finger is rolled from left to right. After each finger is individually printed, all four fingers are taken simultaneously, and each thumb taken again; only this time the fingers and thumb are not rolled but merely pressed against the paper.

After this process has been repeated three times, the new employee feels as though he has become a member of International Industries Incorporated.

GOOD NEWS

When driving through the countryside, Hitler's car ran over and killed a small dog. Halting the car, der fuehrer sent his chauffeur to the farmhouse to express regret. The driver came back a few minutes later with a big package under his arm.

"The farmer was not angry," he assured der fuehrer.

"What did you say to him?" insisted Hitler.

"When I went to the door," the driver explained, "I saluted and said, 'Heil Hitler, the dog is dead.' The farmer yelled 'Hooray,' and gave me a big ham."

—The American Legion Magazine.



ARGUS EYES ARE WATCHING

Prepared for action, thousands of civilians are on day and night duty scanning far horizons... ever vigilant to give warning of danger before it arrives.

The Argus Spotting Scope, one of our many peace-time optical instruments, now in service with the armed forces, is an invaluable aid in detecting the approach of the enemy.

On far-flung war fronts, too, Argus eyes, in binoculars, fire control, and other optical and radio control instruments, are widely used... watching and working for the United Nations.



BUY WAR BONDS

INTERNATIONAL INDUSTRIES, INC. ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN



Fine American Made Cameras • Aviation Radio Equipment

A recent Argus ad in Fortune and other leading magazines.

Addresses of Servicemen Censored

Beginning with this issue, you will notice that the addresses of former Argus employees in service have been discontinued. Although we have not at yet been requested by the War Department to do this, we understand that most publication have already been told to do this and we felt that it would be advisable to omit the addresses before we were informed to do it.

You are urged to continue writing to men in service that you know personally but not to write to any soldier that you are not personally acquainted with, because, according to Secretary of War Stimson, correspondence clubs are still used as a method of espionage. Although the majority of letters to men in service from unknown writers may be entirely innocent, it places a heavy burden on the government's protective services.

We will still keep an up-to-date file of addresses and anyone desiring to write some friend in the armed forces is advised to call or write Naomi Knight of the Argus club and she will pass the address on. We will continue to run an honor roll of the men in service.

Marriage Announced



We all had a big surprise when Eva Cole came back to work after a two-day leave of absence. She is wearing two rings on her left hand and now signs her name Mrs. Paul Gentry. Paul is a Corporal in the United States Army and is stationed at Fort Brady, near Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

They were married in Ann Arbor on January 14th while Corp. Gentry was on furlough. Congratulations and the best of luck to both!

Verily, Verily

Some girls in slacks go to extremes, And live away beyond their seams.

WANTED!

A Falt-less cake recipe, by Hank Falt.

Soup's On



This lad is all ready for lunch. It's Douglas Arthur Gerstler, 5-months-old son of Arthur Gerstler, foreman in the blocking room in Plant No. 2. His grandfather, Art Gerstler, is one of the plant guards.

Forget the Smile on Eric's Face Because He Didn't Win Anyway



Find the Man With the Dice. Who Is the Scotchman Betting a Penny



Standing Up and Settling That Dinner



"The eyes of Christendom are upon us, and our honor as a people is become a matter of utmost consequence to be taken care of. If we give up our rights in this contest, a century to come will not restore us to the opinion of the world; we shall be stamped with the character of . . . poltroons and fools. . . . Present inconveniences are, therefore, to be borne with fortitude, and better times expected."

Benjamin Franklin in 1775.

HAND OF FATE

The tusks which clashed in mighty brawls
Of mastodons are billiard balls.
The sword of Charlemagne the Just
Is ferric oxide, known as rust.
The grizzly bear, whose potent hug
Was feared by all, is now a rug.
The bust of Caesar on the shelf,
And I don't feel so good myself.

Landlady: "Ahem. Miss Browne, I thought I saw you taking a gentleman up to your apartment last night?"
"Yeah, that's what I thought, too!"

MAN CRAZY?

Visitor (at asylum): "Do you have to keep the women inmates separated from the men?"
Attendant: "Sure. The people here ain't as crazy as you think."

Argus Mid-Season Bowling Party Proves Great Success

January 16, 1943, marked the night of much merriment for all of the Argus Men Bowlers. Lee Thomas put on a first class turkey dinner with all the trimmings, including shrimp cocktail, which it seems (Wolf) Harding and Les Schwanbeck could not leave alone. They probably ate two-thirds of it. The late comers didn't get an enormous amount to eat, ask Francis Carl.

It seems that poker and C— were in order for the evening. Big winners, it has been heard through the grapevine, were Swede Carlstrom and Rube Egeler. We hope Laura will not read this. Scotchman Girvan was on hand with his usual two rolls of pennies. It seems that Roy Hiscock was on his knees that night, although his back was in pretty good shape.

Gene Sheumann was on hand with his accordion and above all the noise, I am sure the boys all enjoyed his music.

The boys not on hand missed a good time and we wish to thank Lee Thomas and his group for the dinner and also to thank Roy Hiscock for the effort he put into this affair.

Your writer wonders if he should let slip mention of the fact that the Argus All-Stars consisting of Glen Hilge, Glenney Harrie, Roy Hiscock, Curtis Adams and Eric Soderholm on the Argus Chumps consisting of Rube Egeler, Fish Kuehn, Babe Peterson, Paul Haines and Bill Zoellner—results of which should never be told. I would suggest that you consult the Chumps for the outcome.

Army Inspector



There are "friends" and then, there are "friends." Harold Cockrell, Army inspector, and his "friend" seem to be having quite a confab.

MODERN PROBLEM

Visitor (in defense plant): "Look at that youngster, the one with the cropped hair, the cigaret and trousers on. It's hard to tell whether it's a boy or girl."

War Worker: "She's a girl and she's my daughter."

Visitor: "My dear sir, do forgive me. I would never have been so outspoken if I had known you were her father."

War Worker: "I'm not her father, I'm her mother."

Paint Shop Puts On Party For Sally Kneiper

Eleven girls from the paint shop and other departments helped Sally Kneiper celebrate her birthday on January 14th. The party was held in the Raw Inspection department and thanks to Joe in the lunch room a well chicken dinner with all the trimmings was served.

Ethel Soli made a birthday cake that tasted as good as it looked and Sally received a lovely ring with matching bracelet.

HAVE YOU MET?

Expert—An ordinary man a long way from home.

Psychologist—A scholar who expresses something everybody knows in terms no one can understand.

Highbrow—A person educated beyond his intelligence.

Bore—A man who talks about himself when you want to be talking about yourself.

Specialist—One who knows more and more about less and less.

Art

"What do you think would go well with purple and green golf socks, dear?"
"Hip boots."

Emily Post Note

A boy and his mother stood looking at a dentist's showcase.

"If I had to have false teeth, Mother, I'd take that pair," said the small boy, pointing.

"Hush, Willie," interposed the mother quickly, shaking his arm. "Haven't I told you it's bad manners to pick your teeth in public?"

In the Navy



Ensign Richard Umback, former head Army inspector at International, is now stationed temporarily in Hollywood, California.

Give Him One, John!



John Shanahan takes a swing at the boss, but Cy was pretty well guarded with a piece of pipe.

No Rest For the Repair Men



There are no idle moments for Sleezer's men. Everything must have been in good shape inside the plant, because here are Shorty and Rollie clearing the snow out of the parking lot.

"Jonathan Jo has a mouth like an 'O'
And a wheelbarrow full of surprises.
If you ask for a bat, or something like that,
He'll make it, whatever the size is."

A. A. Milne.

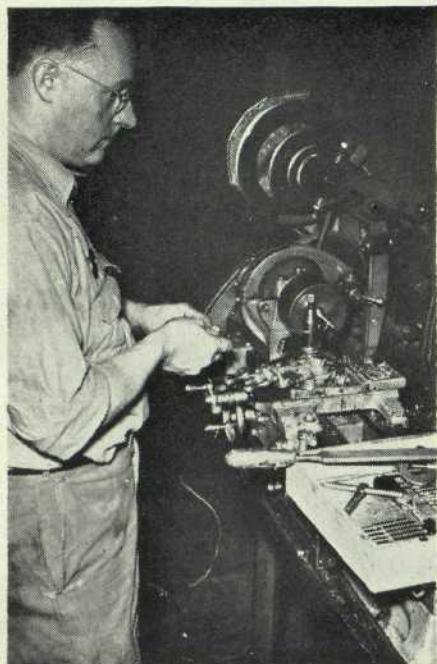
Except for the personal reference, this little verse of Mr. Milne's describes to a "T" the work of our maintenance department. If you see someone fixing a pipe, building a partition or shoveling snow, the odds are ten to one that it's one of Ed Sleezer's men carrying out one of the many routine duties that fall under the maintenance department. The work of this division goes on without respite around the clock. Electrical work, carpentry, cleaning, heating, plumbing and any kind of work that comes under the heading of keeping the building and equipment in tip-top shape is Ed's responsibility.

In the summer the heating equipment must be gone over to make it ready for the 300 to 350 tons of coal that is fed into the boiler annually. John Steinke takes care of all electrical work. John is at present on sick leave, but is expected back on the job soon.

The plumbing work is taken care of by Rollie Snyder and Oswald Hoeft. They keep the network of water, steam and air pipes in good working order. Bill Beard does the mechanical repair work in the plant. He keeps the machinery rolling and whenever his name is called on the public address system you can make up your mind that a motor has burned out or that a lathe has broken down. He operates on the theory of "keep it running. If you can't buy a part, make it."

The cleaning work goes on day and night. Mrs. Wrathell and Mrs. Schlimmer make the rounds during the day. At night, when most of the employees have left, Mrs. Hintz, Mr. Michelfelder

Bill Makes the Lathe Do Tricks



Bill Beard has charge of mechanical repair throughout the plant. Here he is at work in the repair shop. If there are any machines in the shop that Bill can't put back in good repair, we just throw them away, because they're not worth fixing.

and Fred Splitt take over. Bill Dixon bales up the tons of paper that is discarded and helps with the odds and ends of cleaning work.

Then there are the "gadeteers," Miller, Cope and Fisher. They work under Bill Thompson, but they do their work in Sleezer's department, so it's up to him to see that they don't cut off any fingers. They manufacture the devices that are used in connection with the work simplification program that is going on in the plant.

In the ten years that Ed Sleezer has been with the company he has been called upon to build everything from a pencil box to suite of offices. He even has to replace the heels on the girls' shoes when they fall off. Ed worked in this same building when the old Michigan Furniture Company occupied it in 1910. Employees may come and go, but Ed stays on and, in his words, "You never know what'll be needed next. It may be an addition to the building or someone may want a chair lowered because it's too high for the desk."

You're in the Army Now

By Helen Ebricht

(Dedicated to soldiers all over the United States)

You're in the Army now
And not on the assembly line.
You won't be able to fiddle around,
Because you won't have time.

The bugle blows at five,
And then your day begins.
You won't be dancing the jive,
Like you did back home at ten.

You'll march all day
with a heavy pack,
'Til your tongue hangs out
And your knees start to crack.

You'll think of home
And the ones you love.
Everyone's deserted you,
Even God above.

Then look around beside you,
Your buddies are tired, too,
And yet you musn't give in
If we keep the Red, White and Blue.

You can't go home now
And leave them flat.
You've gotta keep goin'
And get every Jap.

Because when this war is finished,
And you return from across the sea,
You'll live happily once more
In the land of the free!

FAST WORK

The tale has been told of a storekeeper who took out a whopping big fire insurance policy on his stock. And the very same day his store burned to the ground, and not a dime's worth of merchandise was saved.

The president of the insurance company put his best man on the case, but two weeks of diligent investigation proved nothing.

Thoroughly chagrined, the president whipped out a letter to the ex-storekeeper.

"Dear Sir: You took out an insurance policy with our company at 11 a. m. and your store did not catch fire until 4:30 p. m. of the same day.

"Will you kindly explain the delay?"

THE STORY OF MY LIFE BY A MACHINE GUN BULLET

HURRAH! HERE I GO! IN COMBAT! ... ON MY WAY TOWARD AN ENEMY TARGET AT LAST—A JAP ZERO PLANE! I HOPE I HIT IT!



Y'KNOW... I MIGHT HAVE MISSED BEING A MACHINE GUN BULLET. AT THE START I WAS ONLY A LITTLE OLD METAL SHAVING.



BUT LUCKILY THIS WAS IN A SHOP WHERE WASTING MATERIALS HAS BEEN ELIMINATED AND SO, INSTEAD OF BEING SWEEPED OUT AND LOST,



I WAS COMBINED WITH OTHER SHAVINGS AND GOT BORN AS A MACHINE GUN BULLET— SHIPPED TO THE SOLOMON ISLANDS—



AND HERE I GO—ONE OF A BURST HEADED STRAIGHT AT A JAP ZERO, WITH A SWELL CHANCE TO DO A BIG JOB! AND THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE!



NOTE—42 NIP BOMBERS AND ZEROS WERE SHOT DOWN IN 5 DAYS AT GUADALCANAL WITHOUT THE LOSS OF A SINGLE U.S. PLANE!

CLARK DEBALL

Rollie Puts On the Pressure



"Rollie" Snyder's really putting on the pressure here. Whenever you see someone up on a ladder or working on a steam pipe, you can make up your mind that Rollie is right on the job.

Death on the Job

Without a shot from the enemy, 20,000 war workers will die this year, victims of accidental deaths in shops. Hitler just smiles.

Death is on two fronts—battle and production. The soldier killed in battle dies for his country, but the accidental death of an industrial worker accomplishes no purpose except consolation to the enemy.

Death continually strides through our war plants. Twenty-five per cent of the accidents occur during the handling of components and other objects. Twenty per cent are concerned with machinery that is in operation. Nearly ten per cent occur in the using of hand tools. A like amount are caused by falling objects. Over four per cent result from falls.

More than 200,000 soldiers could have been supplied with war equipment which might have been produced if it were not for the time lost through accidents last year.

This lost battalion of war workers fell one by one, mostly as a result of carelessness or inefficiency. Some were killed, others were injured. The worker who, through accident, isn't on the job next month to make the material we need to win the war may be you.

Accidents must be kept under control if we are to win the battle of production. It's your duty as an American to protect yourself and others. Time lost from production must be sharply reduced. It takes this to win!

—Springfield Armory News.

A Doughboy's Lament

Can't write a thing,
The Censor's to blame;
Just say that I'm well,
And sign my name.
Can't tell where we sail from
Can't mention the date;
And can't even number the
Meals that I've ate.
Can't say where we're going,
Don't know where we'll land;
Couldn't inform you
If met by a band.
Can't mention the weather,
Can't say if there's rain;
All military secrets
Must secret remain.
Can't have a flashlight
To guide me at night;
Can't smoke out of sight,
Can't keep a diary,
For such is a sin,
Can't keep the envelopes
Your letters come in.
Can't say for sure, folks,
Just what I can write.
So I'll close with letter,
And to all a good night!"

Unless the present trend of industry accidents is checked, 52,000 workers will be killed by the end of 1943, another 4,168,000 injured.

Absenteeism will cost industry 121,000,000 man-days this year—enough time to build 5,000 Flying Fortresses.

The Old Veteran Himself



Here's the chief of the "fix-it" squad himself. Ed Sleezer has been with the company for ten years and was with the Michigan Furniture Company, occupants of the building before International Industries moved in.



"Mr. Jackson walks to save tires, but he wants people to know he owns a car"

Another Guess Who



Talk about your "guess who" pictures, here is one to keep you guessing.

Do you recognize this nice looking chap? The picture must have been taken some time ago, as he has gained some about the waist and lost a large "some" on top of his head.

You will know who it is if you visit the Paint Shop and see him there.

Good-bye, Soldier Boy!

This poem was written by Helyn Ebricht of Optical Assembly, and dedicated to her boy friend, Smokey, who is stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Good-bye, soldier boy,
Be sure your heart keeps true.
Every day that passes by,
I'll be thinking, dear, of you.

I'll dream that you're with me,
Strolling down lover's lane,
Where every bird, flower and tree
Is singing out your name.

I'll keep the coffee boiling,
And the biscuits piping hot,
And every time you shoot a Jap,
Think of me between each shot.

And when the feud is over,
And the sky above is blue,
Get your buttons polished, darling,
I'll be waiting here for you.

"I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union; one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes. I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its constitution; to obey its laws; to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies."—The American's Creed.

Income Tax Blues



Shrimp must have been figuring his income tax report to make him look like this.

I don't think we will look any better when we get through, though, do you?

Red Tape

The following article has been making the rounds of the plant. We tried to trace it to its source but could only find out that it probably came from another plant.—All resemblance to places, or persons living or dead is purely coincidental.

Inter-Departmental Memo:

TO ALL EMPLOYEES: Order and Stores representatives and Production Departments of day and night shifts.

SUBJECT: Purchase orders.

E. O. Approved by: P. S. V. per SS.

There seems to be some confusion in the minds of many of our employees as to the methods this company uses in the purchase of various parts and pieces supposed to be attached to motors. The purpose of this memo is to clarify the simple procedure we follow. To illustrate our methods, we will use a simple hypothetical example.

Suppose our company completes the fabrication of a motor. Just as we are about to push it out of the door, a workman discovers that the Engineering Department in designing the motor failed to provide two nuts to hold the nameplate in place. He notifies the leader, the leader notifies the foreman, who calls in the department clerk, who issues a shop order (S. O.). This shop order is issued in quadruplicate. One copy goes to our General Manager, one to the shop and one to the production department. The other copy is thrown away. Now we have a shop order!

After traveling about the plant for a day or two, the shop order arrives at the Production Department. To it, however, have been attached various papers including 16 blueprints and an order card. The order card is of no special importance and can be ignored in the discussion. Its principal use is to have something to pin to the shop order blueprints while in transit. These papers arrive at Order and Stores Section in the 8 a. m. mail at 9:30 in the morning. Promptly at 11:15 the same morning 17 engineering orders No. 4838292 arrive. By adding the last five numbers together, we know at a glance that these are 17 engineering orders and should be attached to the 16 blueprints on the nut order. What happens is, that after the shop order was issued someone discovered the only tool available at the assembly floor for applying the nuts was a hexagon wrench, a situation not provided for in the blueprints.

We are ready to get bids. Bid requests are sent out to three nut factories in accordance with government regulations. Only one bid comes back so we decide to order the nuts from the National Machine Production Company.

The next step is to issue the actual purchase order. This operation is started by a group of persons in the O & S Department, who, working together, produce a paper known as a "Requisition." On this paper, the writers place various marks, signs and blind figures. This is done by passing the paper back and forth until it is filled up. The requisition is then turned over to the hectewriter who types a master copy of the actual purchase order. This is done by simply copying the date shown on the Req. and then adding various quotations, phrases, paragraphs, priority ratings, terms, in fact almost anything. A quotation from the Bible usually goes over big.

The master copy of O. O. is then turned over to Mary who discovers 67 errors. She sends it back for correction. 49 of the errors are corrected, 18 missed and 7 new errors made in making the correction.

The purchase order is now ready for the ditto machine. On this machine 382 copies of the order are produced. The first sheet through is usually spoiled and is known as the first copy. Along with a rule book and 17 acknowledgments, this is sent to the vendor, the Navy, Marines, Gen. Pershing, Hitler, the FBI, our supervisor, his secretary, her boy friend, and not forgetting the War Production Board.

Sixteen copies are filed in various files scattered around in our office. The purpose of this is obvious. Suppose you want to find a copy of an old order. Instead of having to ask for it, or to determine just which file it is in, you must run around in a circle. The first file you fall over, just pull open a drawer and—there it is!

Forty-one copies of the P. O. go to a small group of men known as expeditors. These are furtive looking fellows who occasionally sneak in and out of the office. The head expeditor has a very interesting job. Using a large map and a bunch of pins, he plays a game called "coordination." By sticking pins in various places on the map, he knows just where every expeditor is located right now. As long as he does this successfully,

Say a Prayer

By Edgar A. Guest

Wherever you happen to be
When the Angelus sounds on high,
Say a prayer for the boys at sea
And the boys of the land and sky.

Whenever a church bell chimes,
Bow the head at the solemn tones
And pray in these perilous times
For the boys of our battle zones.

Ask God for his love divine
And His great protecting care
For the boys of His battle line
In a moment of silent prayer.

Wherever you happen to hear
The bells of the temple spire,
Pray God to be always near
The boys who are under fire.

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Leaves For Air Corps



Hats off to Charles Van Aken of Dexter, Michigan. He left Saturday morning, January 30th, to do his part for Uncle Sam. Charles has been employed by International Industries as a group leader in Optical Assembly.

He was inducted into the Army Air Corps in Detroit on December 3, 1942, and had been waiting patiently to be called. He said that he could hardly wait to meet a Jap face to face.

He is now stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, and we join his many friends in wishing him all the good luck in the world.

Don't Lead With Your Chin! Enemy Propaganda Is Designed to Confuse Your Thinking and Slow Up Our War Effort. Think American Always

he wins. Whenever he loses a pin or an expeditor, he loses that rubber.

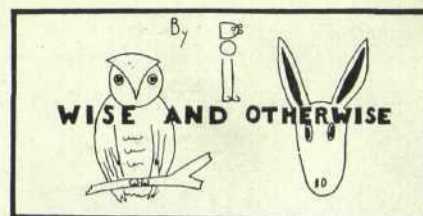
As soon as the expeditors get wind of the fact that a new P. O. has been placed and issued, they fly into action. The unfortunate vendor who received the order becomes the subject of guile, persuasion, threats, intimidation and general harassment in an attempt to get his signature on a paper known as a delivery schedule. God help the vendor who signs that paper. From then on, at every hour and at any time, he will be confronted by expeditors demanding, "Where are those nuts?"

Months go by, but in the meantime someone at the Assembly Floor finds two nuts that fit the name plate. Without authorization of the Surplus Parts Department, he applies the nuts that fit, and finishes the Motor. The Motor is pushed out of the factory and into the Shipping Department, disassembled, crated, uncrated, boxed and shipped to British South Africa where it is now on the dock waiting for an American engineer to show them how to put the damn thing together.

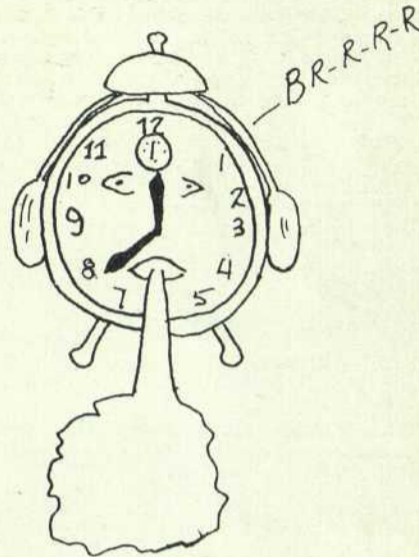
SO WHAT DO THEY DO? THEY CANCEL THE ORDER FOR THE TWO NUTS!!! (AND WE ALL GO NUTS).

Now to issue a cancellation. Oh Hell, what's the use?

If the author of this gets fired, I didn't do it.



Now we've heard them all! Mr. Donahue came in on Saturday a trifle late and reported that he couldn't get here at eight because his alarm clock froze. "Praise the Lord and pass the earmuffs."



Here is a little comparison between the want ads of today and those of a couple of years ago. Now they run something like this:

Help wanted, Male or female. No Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. Free lunch mornings and afternoons. Disability no handicap. Age 10 to 90. Radio beside each machine. Will call for you in the morning and bring you home at night. Insurance, hospitalization and free beer furnished.

Here's the way they used to read:

Man wanted to dig ditches. Age 25. 5' 6 1/4" tall. Business administration graduate with ten years' experience in shorthand, bookkeeping, engineering, aerodynamics and blueprint reading. Work seven days a week and bring your own shovel.

Anyone who is not busy and would like a job answering the telephone should get in touch with Bill Zoellner.

Steve Jardno found out that you have to pay for the gas too when you hand over your gas coupons at the station.

"Babe" Peterson reports that he hasn't as yet seen the quart that Herman Koegler promised to buy after that killing at the bowling banquet. Hoy about it, Herman?

A NEW BORDER CUSTOM

Custom officials on the Texas-Mexico border have received instructions from OPA to remove a coffee stamp from the rationing book of every individual seeking to import coffee from Mexico.

Guess Who?



You'd never guess who this little baby is! She's now about 5 feet, four inches tall, weighs about 128 pounds and has blonde hair.

She assembles M-18s in Optical Assembly.

Father Time Puts Up New Milestone For "Cy" Harding

Well, the old man had another birthday. How old? All we know is that he only got whacked once with the paddle. That's probably no indication of his age though, because Cy broke up the paddle before anyone could swing it again. He's quite active yet, however. He'd have to be to break away from the hold that Curt Adams had on him.

Anyway the paint shop celebrated "Cy" Harding's birthday in fine style with a fancy cake and everything. The boys and girls in the Paint Shop presented him with cigarettes, a military brush and comb set and a necktie.

Cy suspected that John Bandrofchak was going to get even with him for the paddling he gave John on his birthday, so he let Evelyn hold the paddle while Dick Bills was adjusting his camera. It seems as though Cy's trust was misplaced because Evelyn took a swing with a lot behind it and gave Cy a dusting off.

Come With Me to Macedonia

The thinner our hair gets the more we incline to the belief that a run-of-mind with full facts is more likely to make the right decision than is a genius whose evidence on a given case is patchy.

Until a few days ago we thought this was an original discovery, but have just learned from Sloss-Sheffield's excellent "Pig Iron Rough Notes" that the same idea occurred to Lucius Aemilius Paulus back in B. C. 168. As the MacArthur of the day, he was given the job of conducting the war against the Macedonians. Before setting out he addressed himself thus to the ginmill generals:

"If anyone thinks himself qualified to give advice respecting the war which I am to conduct . . . let him come with me into Macedonia. He shall be furnished with a ship, a horse, a tent; even his traveling charges shall be defrayed. But if he thinks this too much trouble and prefers the repose of a city life to the toils of war, let him not, on land, assume the office of a pilot . . . we shall pay no attention to any councils but such as shall be framed within our camp."

Trends

I stopped at the grocery counter and took out the list my wife had given me. "I want," I said to the clerk, "a loaf of Mumsie's Bread, a packet of Krunchies, some Goody Sunny Spread, Ole Mammy's Lassies, Orange Puddy, Bransie Buns and a pound of Aunt Annie's Sugar San'y, Bitsy-bite size."

"Sorry, no Krunchies. How about Krinkly Krisps, Oatsies, Maltsey Wheats, Ricelets, Cornsie Ponesies, or Wheatums?"

"Wheetums, then."
"Anything else? Tootsies, Tatory Chips, Cheesie Weesies, Gingie Bits, Itsey Cakes, Sweetie Toofums, or Drama's Doughnies?"

"Tain't anysing else," I said, and I toddled toward the meat department to look for teensy Wienies and a leg of lamb-ikins.

Too Fast

Highway Patrolman: "You've been doing sixty miles an hour. Don't you care anything about the law?"

Sweet Young Thing: "Why, officer, how can I tell? I've only just met you."

Something New?



We ran across this picture in one of the camera magazines and thought we'd pass it on.

Cy Cuts the Cake



Cy's wielding the knife with good effect and it wasn't long before the cake disappeared.

Cut Me a Big Piece



Here's a close-up of the birthday cake. It was suitably inscribed, "Happy Birthday, Old Man Harding."

"My dear young lady," said the clergyman, in grieved tones as he listened to an extremely modern young woman tear off some of the latest jazz on the piano. "Have you ever heard of the Ten Commandments?"
"Whistle a few bars," said the young lady, "and I think I can follow you."

The "cullid" lady gave her name, her address, and her age, and the clerk of registration asked this question:
"What party are you affiliated with?"
"Does I have to answer that?"
"Den you just scratch my name offen de boks. If I got to tell dat party's name, ah don' vote, das all. Why, he aint got his divorce yit."



Optical Assembly Gossip

I swan! If another Hartman is employed in Optical Assembly, we'll have to change the name to Hartman Assembly!

Suzy, you sure look swell in a uniform. Not that we don't want you to wear coveralls anymore.

What new foreman is it that seems to want hand-picked "Earl Carroll Beauties" to work for him. This is the day and age that foremen will have to take what Earl Carroll doesn't want, I'm afraid!

Well, Dagney, I see you finally managed to go up north and get some of "Mama's" delicious "Potage Sausage." Now, we won't hear anything more about it till Christmas rolls around again.

While enjoying a cigarette, Eddie Girvan was putting up a sign reading, "No Smoking at Any Time." Don't do as I do, but do as I tell you, that's Girvan all-right.

Get a load of this, folks. We have some fishy representatives around here for our lines. Don't misunderstand me. They're the kind of fish that swim.

- M1A1 small goldfish
- M 17 varicolored fish
- M 18 large goldfish
- M 4 sun fish
- M 62 red one, painted on side of bowl

So, Cupid is up to his old tricks again. This time he's about to tie the hearts of Pauline Hieber and Frank Johnson. Congratulations and best wishes for the future, from the gang in Optical Assembly.

Doris Strite (Allan), who used to be in the Sales Office, paid us a visit the other day. She is leaving to join her husband, Corporal Don Strite on his return to Camp Carson, Colorado. Don formerly worked in the Paint Shop.

Tillie Polish was pleasantly surprised on her birthday, January 13th, by some of the girls of the Cost Accounting office. What everyone wants to know now is Tillie's age, but she won't tell us.

That "little bird" has been around again and told us that Jeanne Crandall just couldn't wait until spring vacation. She paid a visit to Iowa Pre-Flight School. Cadet Hal Schoen was the reason.

Optical Assembly wishes a speedy recovery to Leona Rolls, Tessie Boychuck and Elsie Paradise.

An Apology

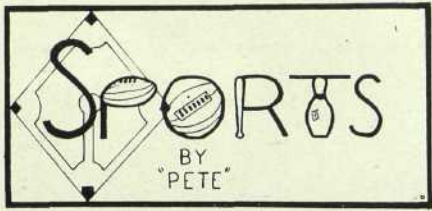
We regret that space does not permit the publishing in full of all letters received from men in service. We will, however, acknowledge all letters by printing excerpts from each one that is turned in to us. We feel that this will be a means of keeping in touch with them and at the same time allow us space to let these men know everything that is going on here and also to print as many pictures as possible.

—The Editors.

Believe It or Not



"Argus Eyes," the miracle nerve tonic.



BOWLING

It is beginning to look as if the job of overtaking the leading Lens Tool Room team is a little too much for any of the challenging fives. In the past weeks different teams have moved into the second spot and pressed the toolmakers for the lead, but each time the number one team has been equal to the occasion and has brushed off the threat. The Lens Office team had been moving up slowly and had reached the runner-up slot and seemed to have an excellent chance of upsetting the highly respected leaders. After the toolmakers had been taken for three games by the rather lowly Stockroom, the league was sure that the Office team could best them. But the top-notch team showed a complete reversal of form from the week before and gave the challengers a sound thrashing, taking all four games. Norm Hartman, anchor man, rolled a pair of 200 games and a 570 series which was just a little too much for the second placers. Kelly Goss was high for the losers, but the other members of his team were having a lot of trouble and ran into more than the usual number of wide open splits. Not meaning to discredit the Lens team, it does seem that Lady Luck has been smiling upon them quite a bit of the time.

Outside of the margin that the leaders hold over the second place team, the remainder of the league is well bunched. There is only a game between the second, third, and fourth place team, and there is a difference of only two games from second through the ninth place. In the second division the teams are also well bunched with the exception of Machine No. 1, which is entrenching itself in the cellar spot. If there were only some way of cutting the leaders down to the size of the rest of the league, it would make it a much more interesting battle for the championship.

The battle for the high individual average of the league seems to be between Keuhn, Lawhead and Rumsey. These three are all bowling without handicaps and are at present carrying 180 averages. This late in the season it is necessary for one to bowl many pins above his average in order to raise his year's average, so the one of these three who can obtain a one or two-pin advantage will have an excellent chance of winning the honor of being the highest in the Argus League.

That satisfied look of Roy Hiscock's is the result of the success that he has been having bowling in match games on Saturday afternoons. Each Saturday for

"When We Were Young"



I'll bet you'd never know who this is. It's one of Winnie Fraser's daughters. As a matter of fact, she is employed here now. You guessed it, it's Helen.

Paint Shop Bowlerettes



This is the Paint Shop team, which has been in first place in the Ladies' League all season until they dropped the lead on January 18th. The girls shown are, left to right: Alma Fox, Ethel Soli, Sally Kneiper (Captain), Leola Stoner and Charlene Stagner.

In the past month there have been match games between pick-up teams, and Roy has set the pace in most of these games. The first of these contests was between the All-Stars and Bendix Inspection. It was a nip and tuck struggle all the way, and wound up with each winning two points. Roy, who was bowling with the stars, led both teams with a 574 total. Swede Soderholm and Irish Joe O'Donnell were high for the inspectors. The following week the match was between the stars and Curt Adams' wildcats. As in the first games it was again Hiscock who led the stars, and his bowling enabled them to gain an even break. In this trio of games, however, Roy had to share the spotlight with Fish Keuhn, who was bowling with the wild ones. In the first game, Fish marked every frame and posted a 212. In the second line Keuhn really turned it on. Starting with four in a row and losing a pocket hit in the fifth frame, "fireball" marked the remaining frames and totaled a sensational 241. In the third line with his ball still in the pocket, Fish marked a 220. In the three games his total was 673, which is the highest series any member of the Argus League has bowled this year. The third match game was between two supposedly All-Star teams, but as the results of the three games showed a "whitewashing" for one of the groups their name was later changed to "Boobs." All the members of the winning team were decidedly "hot," and their total was over 2,700. Hiscock's "eight dollar ball" was again going where he wanted it to, and his performance was the highlight of the afternoon's bowling. The "Boobs" not being convinced the better team had won, foolishly challenged the winners to a return match. This was gladly given to them on the following Saturday. But again Hiscock was on the beam and he led the stars in giving the "Boobs" another shelling. The only consolation for the defeated was that they were able to salvage one game out of the three. There is a rumor going around now that not being satisfied with two drubbings, the vanquished are again begging for another match. They must feel extremely lucky, or perhaps they have some way of "cooling off" Roy Hiscock.

BASKETBALL

At the conclusion of the first half of the race for title in the red division of the City League, the Argus quintet is deadlocked with Northside and American Broach for first place. Coach Harding has his boys playing heads up ball and they have now won five of the six games played. The only loss suffered by the Argus team was administered by the Northside Club. In this contest the opponents moved into a substantial lead in the first quarter of the game. The smooth working Argus five found their shooting eyes after the initial period and started cutting down the lead, but the margin was too great and the Northsiders were just able to hang on until saved by the final whistle. After this only defeat the Argus team bounced back to hand American Broach their only defeat of the season. Mike Sinelli played his best game of the year, and his shooting and floor play was the most important factor in the 29-21 triumph. A let-up was expected after this win, but the team came back the next week to defeat a small but fast Demolay team by a comfortable margin. In this contest it was Jimmie Devlin who starred with his aggressive play and his outstanding work under the boards. The Argus team has been improving with the playing of

each game, and if they are able to keep this up they should be in the race for the City championship. Coach Harding has many capable reserves and these have been responsible to a great extent for the success of the team. The effect that these reserves have had on their opponents is shown by the fact that the Argus team is doing most of its scoring in the final period. Keep up the good work, fellows, and add that basketball trophy to the others that have been won by Argus teams.

How About It, Curt?

Curt Adams has been pretty quiet about his Bendix Wildcats since the girls took his team for a row of cans in a match game.

When he saw the girls walk into the bowling alley, he said he thought they were going to have some competition. Well, he got it, and how!

The games were close, but the girls won two games and had high totals for three games.

The boys spotted the girls forty-one pins a game, which the boys found was too much.

This is what the two teams bowled:

Leola Stoner156	181	170-507
Thelma Livesay	...152	140	166-458
Clara Schallhorn	...149	108	122-379
Frances Hinton	...148	147	140-435
Laura Egeler164	188	144-496

With the spot the girls' games were: 810, 805, 783, making a three-game total of 2398.

Curt Adams173	145	137-455
Vance Murray	...139	157	93-389
Roy Hiscock160	192	165-517
Eugene Livesay	...158	149	181-488
Rube Egeler176	169	117-462

The boys' games were 806, 812, 693, making a three-game total of 2311.

We still don't know what happened to Vance and Rube that last game.

With Medical Corps



Above is Pvt. Louis E. Betke, who is stationed with the Medical Corps in Florida. Private Betke worked for Ken Geiger before going into service.

History Repeats Itself

The following was taken from the Lansing State Journal, May 15, 1918. The Kaiser or Hitler, 1918 or 1943, the Yanks are still the Yanks: We did it before, we can do it again.

The Kaiser and the Devil on the Phone

The Kaiser called the devil up On the telephone one day. The girl at Central listened To what they had to say. "Hello," she heard the kaiser say, "Is old man Satan home? Just tell him that it's Kaiser Bill That wants him on the phone."

The devil said "hello" to Bill, And Bill said, "How are you? I'm running a hell here on earth, So tell me what to do." "What can I do?" the devil said, "My dear old Kaiser Bill; If there's a thing that I can do To help you, I sure will."

The Kaiser said, "Now, listen, And I will try to tell The way that I am running On earth a modern hell. I've saved for this for 40 years, I've started out to kill; That it will be a modern job, You leave to old friend Bill.

My army went through Belgium, Shooting children down, We shot up every countryside, And blew up every town. My Zeps dropped bombs on cities, Killing old and young, The ones the Zeps had failed to get We've taken out and hung.

I started out for Paris With the aid of poison gas, The Belgians, darn them, stopped me, And would not let me pass. My submarines are devils, Why, you should see them fight, They go sneaking through the water And will sink a ship on sight.

I was making things to suit myself Until a year ago I saw Uncle Samuel Wired me to go more low. He says to me, "Dear William, We don't want to make you sore, But you just tell your U-Boats To sink our ships no more.

We have mentioned this the last time, So, dear Bill, it is up to you, And if you do not stop, You have got to fight us, too." I did not listen to him, And he's coming after me With a million Yankee soldiers, From their home across the sea.

Now, that's why I called you, Satan, For I want advice from you, I know that you ought to tell me Just what I ought to do." "My dear old Kaiser William, There's not much left to tell, For the Yanks will make it hotter Than I can here in hell.

I've been a mean old devil, But not half as mean as you, So the minute that you get here, The job is yours to do. I'll be ready for your coming, And I'll keep the fires bright, I'll have your room all ready When the Yanks begin to fight. For the boys in khaki will 'git you.' I have nothing more to tell, Hang up your phone and get your hat And meet me here in HELL.

Close Battle On For Girls' Bowling Title

The Ladies' Bowling League is really getting hot as the season nears the half-way mark. Purchasing went into first place by winning three games from Sales, as the Paint Shop dropped two games to Optical One.

Inspection won three from Camera to take third place and Engineering received three games on a forfeit from Optical Three. All of the teams are close together now and anything can happen from here on out. If any of the first five teams should lose three games, there would be a lot of shuffling of the team standings. The other five teams are coming right along too and every one of the girls is right in there pitching for her team. None of the teams are ready to throw the sponge in yet.

Sally Kneiper picked up the 2-7-9-10 split the other night when the number two pin slid over and took the nine and ten off the alley. Anything's liable to happen in this league.

—Laura Egeler.

Argus Ladies' League Receives Letter

At a recent party the Argus Ladies' Bowling League brought gifts to be sent to the children in the hospital. They received the following letter of thanks:

We wish to thank you for the nice box of gifts you sent the hospital children. The gifts were all most welcome and did much to make a happy Christmas for the boys and girls who could not be with their own families on Christmas Day.

We appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Very sincerely yours,
University Hospital
Social Service Department
Dorothy Ketcham, Director

T.N.T.

"TODAY- NOT TOMORROW!"



As Planned



Here is the latest photograph of William Frederick Harvey, son of Emerson Harvey of the Planning department. William will be four months old this month. Emerson is attending school part-time to earn his degree in dentistry. Upon graduation he expects to go into the Navy.

Reflecting



Gracie Girvan doesn't seem much concerned now about posing but wait until she's a little older, and will she tell her old man off about such snapshots!

THE WOMEN'S CORNER

By CLARA LUSSY

With the uniformed WAACS and WAVES in the spotlight, lets not forget our equally important women in overalls, slacks, and smocks who are working side by side with men in Ordnance plants, doing their utmost to win this war.

Some men don't like women in uniform or slacks, so it's up to us to make them change their minds. Particularly, they do not like the way we wear our uniforms, when we wear them, and where we wear them. To guide you, here are a few suggested DO'S and a few DON'TS to improve your appearance in uniform or working clothes.

DON'TS

- Don't wear long nails; it is not at all practical.
- Don't wear high heels, open toes, or open heels.
- Don't let your face have a shiny, undressed look.
- Don't wear a long, flowing hair comb. It's unbecoming in uniform and dangerous near machines.
- Don't wear a uniform unless you are qualified to wear it.
- Don't wear a sweater or blouse inside your slacks if you are stout.
- Don't drink or smoke in public or wear your uniform in a night club or at a bar.
- Don't wear your uniform in the evening unless you are on assignment.

DO'S

- Do keep your nails at a moderate length. Lacquer conservatively.
- Do wear low heels, walking shoes that are comfortable.
- Do try to keep your nails looking smart. If you work on machines or presses, try putting soap beneath the finger nails.
- Do be conservative, but use any make-up you desire to get the fresh, pretty appearance.
- Do wear a sweater or blouse over your slacks for neat appearance.
- Do change your slacks or smocks as often as possible. A frequent change of garment will eliminate any unhealthy odor.

Use discretion in what you wear. If there is a uniform prescribed for women where you work, wear it. If the choice is up to you, try to combine practicability with appearance. Unfortunately, not all of us are built for slacks. A well-cut smock conceals bulges which would show in tight slacks or overalls.



The Argus Club is still receiving acknowledgments from the packages sent out. One came from Corporal Jack Hentz, who is in the Air Force Navigation School in Texas.

Seaman Second Class Pierce Criswell also sends thanks for the box sent to him. He's in a Navy construction battalion hard at work building bases.

Dave Boomer writes a letter of appreciation for the Argus Club's gift and says that he's been in the hospital since November 18th and that the doctors have decided to give him a discharge because the Army is too strenuous for him.

Eliot Smith says that he's all ready for Primary Flying School. He states that the Christmas package arrived in good order and wants to thank the Club for it. Eliot says, "Argus Eyes arrived yesterday and is still top publication for my money. By the way, in the opinion of two radio operators that I have talked to, Bendix equipment is plenty O. K."

Better late than never. We wish to extend a late acknowledgment of a cable from Norman Egeler to the Argus Club from way out somewhere. He also sends his thanks for the Christmas box.

The Argus Club also received a card from Pvt. Hazen Figg. He's in Missouri and he says thanks for the smokes, candy, cookies, razor blades, shaving cream, etc.

Private Howard Geyer writes to say that he was pleased with the box that the Argus Club sent and that he has finished a six weeks' course at a radio engineering school at Washington, D. C. He is now going to a clerks' specialist school in New Jersey.

Mitchell Hopper reports that he is in a training school in Chicago. He says that it's been plenty cold there. According to Mitchell the Servicemen's Center there is swell. Plenty to eat, free smokes and dancing with girl volunteers.

Maynard Wirth, now of the Marines, writes that he's in the desert now but expects to leave for parts unknown soon. He went on a trip through the Paramount Studio and met a lot of stars, including Gary Cooper. He's only about thirteen miles from a group of Marines under Major Jimmy Roosevelt.

Private Clifford Fowler sends greeting from the sunny south. He says that he received the gifts and that he appreciated them very much. Cliff says that if any of you find any time hanging heavy on your hands that he likes to receive mail.

"Serge" Aldrich sent a V-mail letter from England to the Argus Club and says that he was glad to be remembered. He spent Christmas and New Year's in the hospital and has applied for a discharge. He writes, "Hope it won't be long before I am back, peeking into your lunch boxes and things!"

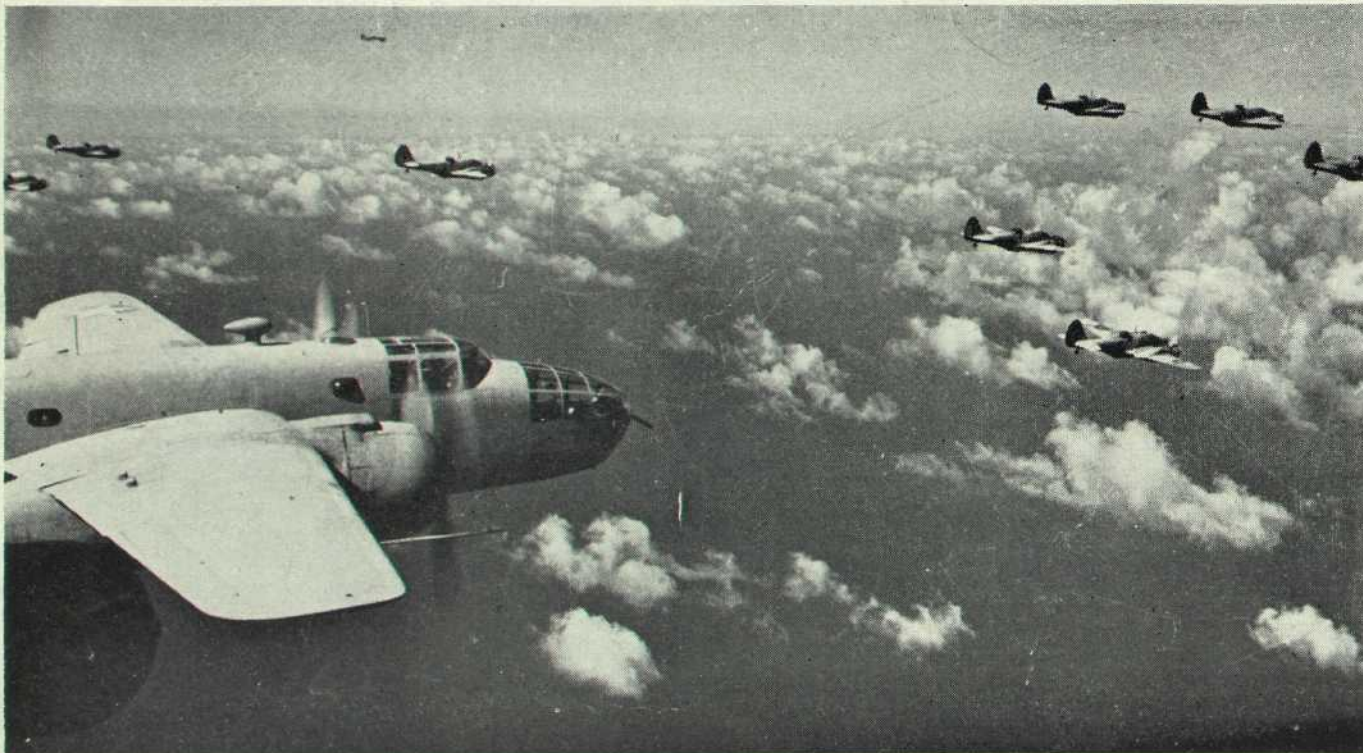
Bill Phillips writes from Shepard Field, "I am doing all right but miss Ann Arbor. This country's a little dry, but there is plenty of water. That beverage is all right but a little hard to get used to." He signs off with, "Keep hitting the head pin."

Joe Wright sends a message from Wisconsin. He says it's 32 degrees below there. He's across the road from Al Stitt and says he sees Al two or three times a week.

Rex Guinan writes from the deep South and says it's good to be where there's no snow, even if it is hot.

Private Kenneth Byer is with a tank destroying unit that is training in Texas. He says he'll answer all letters. Get his address from the Argus Club and drop him a line.

International Products Ride African Skies



From Office of War Information.

Here is a British official photo of a flight of B-25 bombers over the North African desert. Their objective was an advance Axis headquarters. The fighter plane escort can be seen in this shot. This plane carries radio equipment and pilot director and navigator's control made in our plant. It is to these planes and their equipment that much of the credit must be given for sweeping the Italians and Germans out of almost the entire African continent.