



argus eyes *for Victory!*

Vol. 1—No. 12

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

October 5, 1943



"Many Happy Returns of the Day"

Looking back through the pages of Argus Eyes, we've had a swell year. All kinds of nice things have happened—weddings, parties, dances, picnics, vacation trips, new friendships and renewal of old—all helping to make possible the unity which has enabled us to do the things which have made such an important contribution to the war job. This Birth-

day makes us look forward to a future which our efforts in the past have given us the right to believe, will mean as great a measure of prosperity and an added measure of happiness. We can assuredly look forward with anticipation to better days—the days of Peace.

argus eyes for Victory!

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

Editor.....Chas. A. Barker
Sports.....Harold Peterson
Circulation.....Naomi Knight
Photography.....Richard Bills

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

Yankees in Iran Brave World's Worst Heat

(Contributed by Mrs. Mildred Bird, First Aid Dept., Plant 2, whose husband, Sergeant Roy C. Bird, is with a Quartermaster's Division somewhere in Iran. The story is based upon an account written by Clyde Farnsworth, AP Correspondent.)

The Persian Gulf Service Command is in one of the hottest places in the world. The heat is always on along the Iran supply route, where some of our soldiers are working hard arming and provisioning the Red Army through the vital Iranian corridor.

Here is where a thermometer easily tops 150 degrees F. in the sun. In the shade it hovers around 130 degrees F. Despite the heat, our troops doggedly maintain a schedule of regular deliveries over truck and rail routes to Soviet Russia.

Refrigeration is scarce, ice is a precious thing, and there are no soft drinks. Rationed beer gave out some time ago. Crude air-conditioning in field hospitals (the only air-conditioning available) is considered successful when it keeps the temperature below 100. One hospital ward had a temperature of 99 after the patients, beds and all, had been wet down with a hose from a water truck parked outside. They enjoyed the experience, acting like neighborhood kids under a drenching from a fire hose. All the hospitals here have to have special fever thermometers that will register above 108. The treatment for heat cases is to bring the body temperature down as quickly as possible. The victims are drenched with ice water, placed in front of electric fans and plied with as many cold drinks as they can stand.

In the gulf and desert districts men work split shifts, spending the afternoon in their quarters. Farnsworth said that his typewriter, though in the shade, feels like a steam radiator in January. The "touch of a belt buckle or a collar ornament of metal, even out of the sun, is enough to make a man jump as with a 'hot foot'." Most men have put away the brass identification discs supposed to be worn around the neck. Shirts are laundered on the way to the shower, dried on the back in a few minutes. A cold shower is unknown. Water left standing in metal pipes must be run off before a shower to avoid scalding.

Wind burns are also part of the heat picture. The hot wind of the desert gulf region sears the face and parches and chaps the lips. On a truck or locomotive run a man is likely to drink three or four gallons of water daily. Most of the Americans here have adopted the native jugs which cool drinking water through evaporation from their porous surfaces. Or they use the "Gunga Din" canvas back skin-shaped water bags of the British India troops. With every drink it is necessary to take one or two five grain salt tablets to preserve the body's saline balance against excessive perspiration. Sweat patches on clothing are always rimmed with salt deposits. About the only benefit from the heat is the dearth of flies. During the cool season the flies are so bad that all conversation has to be carried on through closed lips to keep from swallowing them. Whenever the bugler here blows signals, he must first dip the mouthpiece of the bugle in a glass of water and then quickly slip it to his lips before the flies of Iran beat him to it. Needless to say, bugle calls made in this manner have a volume and intensity all their own.

To the Members of the Argus Recreation Club

Members:

No doubt you have heard recently pro and con discussions on any number of issues pertaining to our Argus Recreation Club.

As you all know, we are confronted with unusual problems only because we are having a war with people who want to dictate policy and principles to everyone. We, as a club, have for several years enjoyed every right we are fighting for, but due to conditions prevailing we have to give up some of these rights and abide by war-time regulations set up by our government.

Yours for Victory and Democracy,

JOY HARTMAN, President.

All Hail the Army



School's out! . . . Everybody turned out to see the big show the Army put on.

Shower Held For Leona Colton

A shower was held at the home of Mrs. Rhea McLaughlin in honor of the arrival of a son to Mr. and Mrs. George Colton. Mrs. Colton was an employee of International for many years; she was last employed in departments 18 and 24.

Progressive games were played during the evening and prizes were won by Joy Hartman and Grace Hintz. Refreshments were served by the hostesses—Mrs. Eolah Bucholz, Mrs. Sylvia Le Clair, Mrs. Hazel Hill and Mrs. McLaughlin.

Friends from International present were: Esther Phillips, Libby Seegar, Rose Temple, Sadie Fisher, Marie King, Joy Hartman, Libbey Cleven, Helen Breining, Augusta Butts, Deliah Flood, Dorothy Andres, Grace Hintz, Dorothy Spanneuth, Sylvia Spanneuth, Florence Whiteaker, Carey Heiber, Ann Harris, Mary Martin, Irene Crippen, Laura Egeler, Leola Stoner, Florence Schwemmin, Leota Powers, Doris Layer and Katherine Steinke.

Just Imagine . . .

Just imagine that sixty girls were asked to be on hand some evening at seven o'clock and when they arrived they were told, "Here we have some cord wood weighing a total of over 19 tons, and the average piece 12 pounds. We want you to pick it up a piece at a time, run ten feet, then throw it. We want the whole amount moved in two hours, and you must use only one hand."

No doubt, the weaker sex would object loud and long, but that is what the Plant 2 girls do every Monday night, and the Plant 1 girls every Wednesday night.

From Plant 2, sixty girls bowl for two hours, a total of 120 men (or women) hours. At an average of 120 pounds, that means 7,200 pounds of "female" stamping around at the 20th Century. Estimating that each girl throws 18 balls per line, a total of 3,240 balls are rolled. With the balls averaging 12 pounds each, a weight of 38,880 pounds is picked up. Since each ball travels 60 feet, they pile up a total of 194,400 feet of travel. Before the ball can travel, it has to be carried a distance of ten feet to the foul line. In other words, the girls run a distance of 32,400 feet, holding twelve pounds.

Throughout the season they will pick up over 641 tons, run nearly 203 miles with it and roll balls for an accumulated 1,213 miles. It will take 3,960 man-hours and cost \$1,980.

We gave the average weight of the girls as 120 pounds, but it might be interesting to note that one team from the Optical Assembly (known as the Block Busters) totals 811 pounds or, at the same value as pot roast, 7,299 points.

We are going to pay for our share of this war one way or another. The easiest way is to buy War Savings Bonds and War Savings Stamps. The best way to be sure that every man and woman is doing his or her part is by the War Bond Quota System.

It's the Selective Service method of our civilian army.



No Prize

will be given for solving this "Guess Who?" It is a 36-year-old picture of one of the two paint shop foremen, and it is not Si Harding. No. Guess again. My! My! What time and tide will do.

Dept. 28

Jeanette Straub is out ill, nursing two fractured ribs. We miss you, Jeanette, hurry back.

Dora Eugene was surprised with a birthday party September 10. Refreshments and a gift for Dora featured the occasion.

Earl Wilkie was in Detroit last week for his Army physical. Good luck this time, Earl?

Greetings to Molly Hooks, a newcomer in our department. Molly has a boy in the service, so she is glad to join us on the war job. And we're mighty glad to have her with us.

Laura and Rube Egeler spent a weekend in Cleveland while on vacation. The rest of the week they spent fishing out at Whitmore, but we didn't hear about them catching any big ones.

Amanda Alber, Lillian Stutzman, Henrietta Almack and Doris Laver were guests of Katherine Pfabe's to sample some of her famous hamburgers with onions, and delicious pecan pie. The girls had a grand time. Thanks, Katherine!

Dora Eugene writes us a nice thank you note: "I want to take this opportunity to thank all the girls in Dept. 28 for the surprise party and the beautiful gift they gave me on my birthday, Friday, September 10. It is needless to say how much I appreciate their kindness. I shall always remember them with the kindest thoughts."

Dept. 53 News

Ruth Scharren is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coffy, at their summer home in Washburne, Wisconsin, on Lake Superior.

Viola Tyler (ever smiling lady) of the First Aid department is now with us full time. Frances Watterworth (chief of the gals in white) announces that the next blood donor period will be October 18-19.

International's Grand Old Man

The U of M might regard their grand ole man as "Yost."

We also have a grand ole man of whom we can boast.

His face is filled with humor, his hair is snowy white.

His eyes have a merry twinkle from morning until night.

He is always very busy seeing people get their pay,

And keeping track of bowling scores—he has a busy day.

I am sure that each and every one knows this grand ole boy.

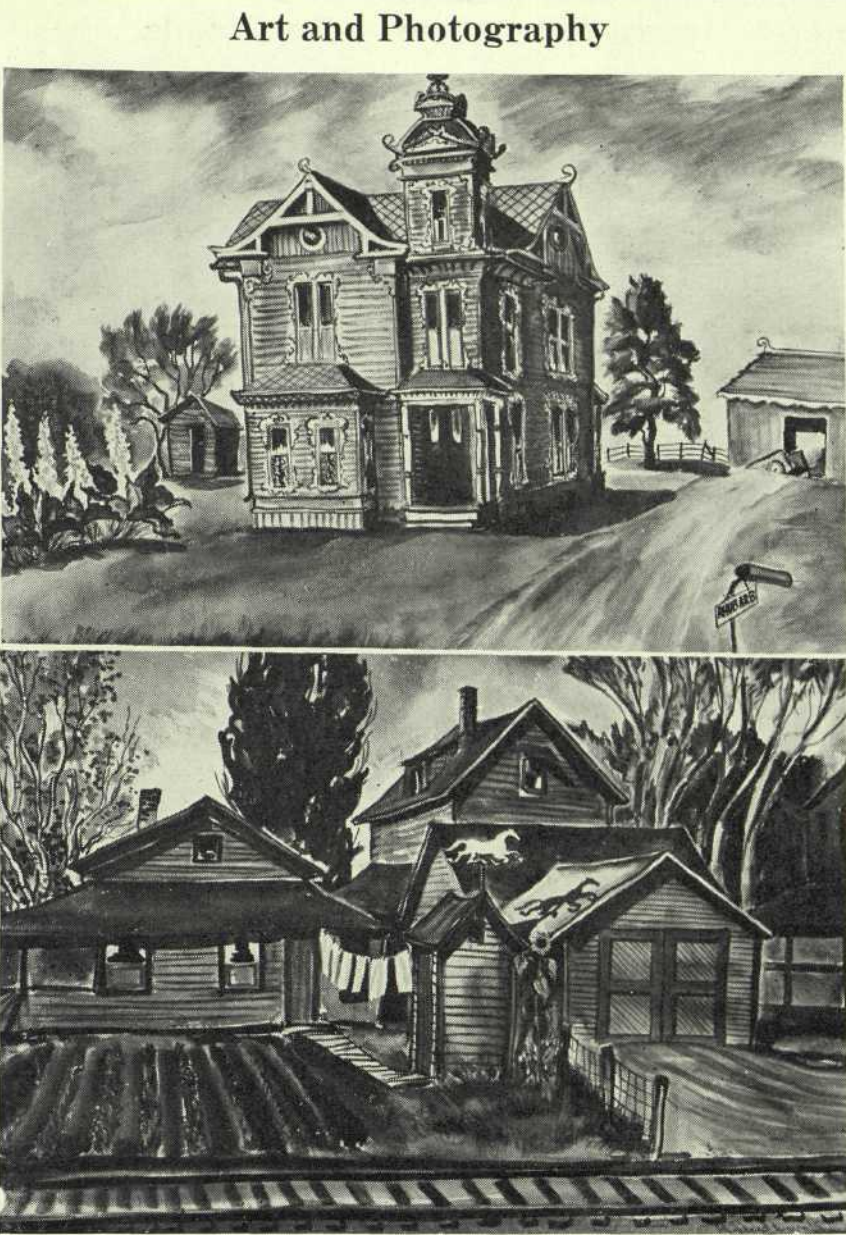
We are all so very fond of him, "Our Man Roy."

Dept. 15 News

Mrs. Norrisa Marquis wrote to friends in Dept. 15, announcing her marriage to Staff Sgt. Arthur Shocksnyder of Camp Phillips, Kansas. She was an employee of Argus for some time and has many friends here, who wish her happiness.

Harold Mangus, formerly of Dept. 15, sent an interesting letter recently to foreman Bud Wheeler. He mentioned that lots of the fellows in North Africa carry Argus cameras, but many are without film. He said that a hunting knife we sent him took three months to get there.

Lynn "Rabbit Foot" Dancer says that the discovery of which foot the right shoe goes on has stopped that "skip and leap" across the foul line.



Margaret Bradfield's water colors would always be noteworthy if color was the only phase of them under discussion. But there are many interesting facets to them which make us keenly aware of their value.

Reduced to the formula of black and white, they teach many things which are relative to our photographic approach to "Good Pictures." Beautifully restrained, they control the eye to the area of the picture plane, and quickly succeed in keeping our attention on the focal point—architecturally balanced to give solidity and realism with a well arranged proportion of horizontals, verticals and harmonious curves. We are impressed with the importance of details and the domination or subordination of essentials. But to the monochromatic eye of the camera the most impressive element in these pictures would be the tone values. The quiet greys that constitute the complete environment to fit the circumstances and the definite and sure stabs of emphasis and dark accents. There is a relationship between the artist and the artist photographer, with some distinctions. The photographer deals from the start with realities. Thus subject matter may have to be real, it was real, and it remains real. While the artist in any other medium has a wider scope for expression and a more elastic and versatile medium.

Likes Cartoons

For some time in our paper there has been appearing a strip of comics in which the figures in their sly way put forth their meaning in a rather tactful way. The writer is speaking from experience, for I am in my own mind satisfied that I happened to the subject of one of those series of little people which she draws, "Barb." When I asked her if by chance she had looked upon me for the idea she put in the paper, she just rolled her eyes and in that small voice, which is characteristic, she said, "Could be," and went busily on her way making blueprints. I sometimes think that she was a little bit more busy than usual.

In spite of the fact that I happened to be "Barb's" subject of inspiration, I want to say that we appreciate your little "Senses" of humor, and we hope that you keep up the good work. Hello! Marie Barbier.

Why Must We Win This War?

We must win this war because dictatorship—the deadly enemy we are battling today—destroys private business and industry, chains workers, lowers wages and crushes all personal liberty.

No, don't take our word for that—just read over the newspaper accounts of what has happened in every country where the dictators have taken over, and the truth of our statement will be self-evident.

Dictatorship must destroy private business and industry if it wants to maintain control over a country's economic life. Look at Germany, Italy, Poland, France. But the destruction of private business and industry means the destruction of job opportunities that are found only in a country where enterprise is privately operated.

Dictatorship must chain workers—a dictator can't permit anyone to be free to disagree with him. Dictatorship must lower wages—for a dictatorship is naturally wasteful and so the logical place to save money is on wages of the workers it has enslaved.

Dictatorship must crush all personal liberty. Freedom of speech, press, religion all give men and women a chance to have different opinions and under a dictatorship there is only one opinion—the dictator's. Why must we win this war? There's your answer.

Rather Read Letters Than Eat

Fighting Men Want Mail, Like to Hear That Folks at Home Are "Okay and Busy"

America's fighting men are anxious to read in letters what their families back home are doing, according to a survey completed by the Office of War Information in cooperation with the Army Service forces special division. For one thing, they like to read that the family is "okay and busy."

The survey shows that the right kind of mail—showing the boys that the folks at home are backing them up—is one of the most vital factors in building and sustaining army morale.

The soldier, sailor or marine wants to hear how we are spending our time, what we are doing to help them get home sooner, what the neighbors are doing, how the family is feeling, who's been around to visit them lately. He wants to know how his friends are, who's getting married, who's having children, how the home team is doing and any other gossip that will make him feel closer to home.

The joint Army-OWI survey shows that the wrong kind of mail can also harm morale. The men don't want to hear how the folks back home are being "deprived" by the need for cooperation in the national effort. Nor does the fighting man want to know about the "troubles" which the folks back home are having. He has plenty of troubles of his own. If you worry him with more troubles, he may be seriously distracted from the grim job of taking care of his own life under battle conditions.

"If you get a letter that's a gripe about things back home, you feel like you never want to write again yourself," is the way one soldier expressed it.

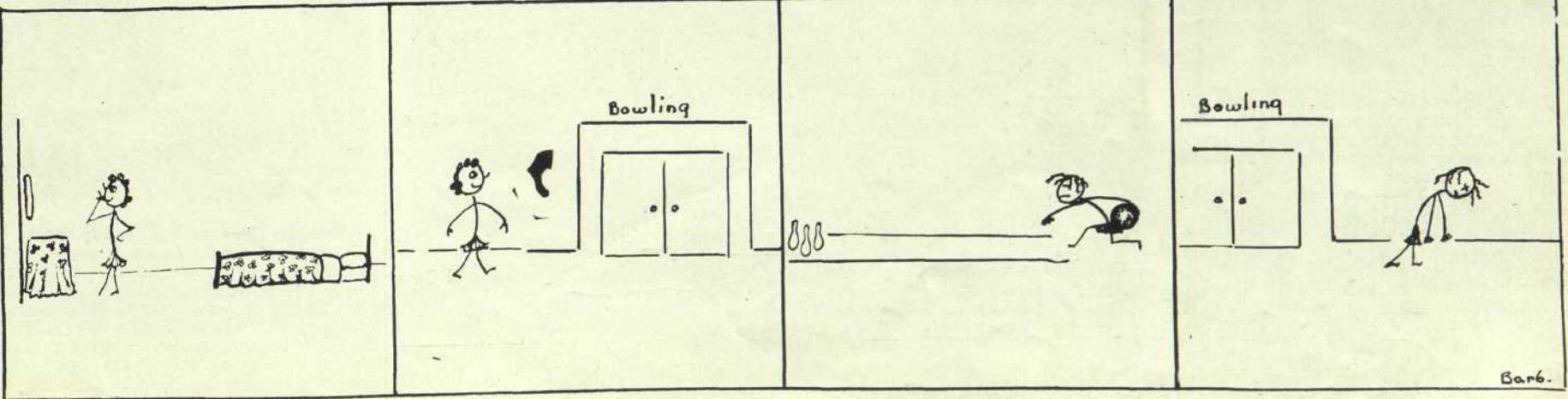
The fighting man wants cheerful letters, newsy notes from his friends and relatives with an occasional newspaper clipping thrown in. He doesn't care much for food packages, since he's well fed, though he does like an occasional choice delicacy that he can't get overseas.

One of the things the boy in the service is most anxious to know is when he'll get home. While his folks can't answer that, they can reassure him that plans are being made to take care of him after victory. He likes to feel that the folks are planning so that he'll have something concrete to do after he gets out of service.

But above all, he wants the folks to write often and write cheerfully.

Food and mail have the most important effect upon the morale of troops.

"In most cases the soldier reads his letters first, then he eats," Brigadier General Clayton S. Adams, Chief of the Army Postal Service, reported after a 35,000-mile inspection tour of Army post offices in the African and Asiatic war theaters.



Let This Be a Lesson to You



Ye Editor Caught in His Own Noose

You who borrow (?) glasses and forget to return them may expect to be haunted by the whimsical visage shown here. Yes, you've guessed it, it is none other than Jimmy (Charles Arthur) Barker, our editor. The sangfroid with which he wears the tilted lenses was perhaps acquired in Yorkshire, where he was born some thirty (?) years ago. Or, perhaps, it's a product of England's Cambridge University, where he studied. Perhaps his portrait needs a few military medals to balance the heavy hardware. Jimmy has those, too. In World War I he served with the British Army as an officer in the infantry from 1914 to the Armistice, receiving the Bronze Star in 1915, and collecting two other medals for service in France, Palestine and Africa.



Dept. 16 News

John Kenne is doing quite well in the bond selling business. It's too bad for the campaign that John has left for a two weeks' vacation in Ohio. By the way, John Albertson seems to be doing well as a relief boss.

Virginia Howard underwent a tonsilectomy operation last week. She is much better now and is back on the "beam" again this week.

Lucille Gasidlo is spending a glorious two weeks' reunion with her husband, who is home on furlough from Rapids City Air Base, S. D.

We all were pleasantly surprised when Betty Redderman showed up with a beautiful diamond. We wish you the best of luck and happiness, Betty.

Dept. 16 extends their sympathy to Margaret Crumbay, whose brother-in-law is listed as missing in action. Everybody is hoping that he will come through safe and well soon.

Hulda Burns has joined the dial assembly line and is doing a good job. She was formerly in Eddie Girvan's department.

Virgil Wilt, formerly of Dept. 16, is now in the Navy. He has completed his basic training and is now waiting assignment overseas. All the luck in the world, Virgil.

Invest Your Money—Buy Bonds



Never too late to start, never too late to buy more. Never enough to compensate what those boys are going through for us. Let's keep up the good work. Let's better it. Let's always be 100 per cent 10 per centers in buying war bonds.

Ann Arbor Public Schools Announce New Program for the Children of Working Mothers

The program of after-school recreation and child care which was such a boon to working mothers this summer will be continued during the school year. It is particularly important that mothers should be free from worry while at work. They need to know that their children are well cared for and happy. One safe and sure way every working mother can be confident that her children will receive proper care is to send them to one of the day nurseries listed here. Through these nurseries each child gets the benefit of trained workers, experienced in child care. The children enjoy fresh foods, milk and rest in safe and healthful environments. The friendly surroundings contribute to the child's well-being and give him a chance to participate in healthful creative and play activities.

If you would like assistance in enrolling your child in a nursery, consult Mrs. Radford of the Personnel Dept. She will be glad to assist you.

Ann Arbor Public Schools SERVICES TO THE CHILDREN OF WORKING MOTHERS

Day Nurseries for 2½ to 5-Year-Olds

AT: Mack School, Miller at Seventh St.
Perry School, Packard at Division St.

HOURS: From 6:45 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. daily, including Saturday.

PROGRAM: Food—breakfast, dinner, mid-morning and mid-afternoon lunches.
Rest—a regular nap period after dinner at noon.
Play—outdoor and indoor play, stories, music.

COST: 5-day week—\$5.00. 6-day week—\$6.00.

APPLY: Family and Children's Service.
Perry School. Tel. 2-3157.

For Kindergarteners

AT: Mack and Perry Schools.

HOURS: From 6:45 to 8:15, if necessary, in the nursery school.
From 8:15 to 11:00 in the kindergarten.
From 11:00 to 5:30 in a group by themselves.

PROGRAM: Food—dinner and mid-afternoon lunch.
Rest—a regular period after dinner.
Play—indoor and outdoor play in a group by themselves.
A special teacher in charge of the group from 11:00 on.

COST: 5-day week—\$3.75. 6-day week—\$4.75.

APPLY: To the Principal of Mack or Perry School.

For Children of School Age

AT: Bach, Mack, Jones and Eberbach Schools. Others if needed.

HOURS: Mornings.....6:45 to 8:15
Afternoons.....3:30 to 5:30
Saturdays.....Hours determined by need

PROGRAM: Recreational activities based on the desires and interests of the children.
Mid-afternoon lunch. Saturday noon lunch.
Competent, experienced and responsible adult leaders.

COST: Mornings—25c a week. Saturdays—60c a day.
Afternoons—One dollar a week.

APPLY: To the Principal of any elementary school.

Each of the fees listed represents one-half of the total cost. The Federal Government pays the rest.
Fees are payable in advance each week.

We extend our sympathy to Hilda Johnson in the loss of her sister.

Phyllis LeClair has left us to take up nurse's training. Good luck, Phyllis.

Department Ten News

Dan Cupid has counted another victim from the Machine Shop. George Moulter of the Buffing Department is the latest to succumb to the arrows of the little match-maker. Best wishes, George.

Ralph Flick went on another jaunt over the Labor Day week-end. This time his trip was to Indianapolis and he reports a very good time. It certainly appears to be getting rather serious. Perhaps Dan Cupid has his sights trained on our inspector.

Elsie Ludwick was the target of a lot of razzing after the play-offs between Argus Radio and Wells Clothes. Her brother, Johnnie, who is a member of the clothiers team, was getting "another zero" for his efforts in hitting safely in the series.

Doc Huston, the expert fisherman of the Machine Shop, has been relating to us the success that he has been having. Doc says he has hardly noticed the meat rationing problem.

Wilma Bailey informs us that her husband, Harold, who formerly worked as a buffer in department ten, is now located in Alaska. His many friends here wish him the best of luck and sincerely hope that all will go well with him.

Some of the "gals" were just a wee bit stiff after their first night's bowling. For quite a few members of the team it was their first experience in the ten pin sport. Though the team is not off to too impressive a start, they are quite confident of doing at least as well as the two men teams of department ten.

In the latest war bond drive, the Machine Shop again came through with flying colors and subscribed nearly 100% to this most worthy effort. Much of the credit for this success must be given to our timekeeper, Sid Weiner.

Vince Richardson, of the tool crib, has been coming to work lately in white shirt and tie. Could it be that one of the new employees of department ten has affected this change?

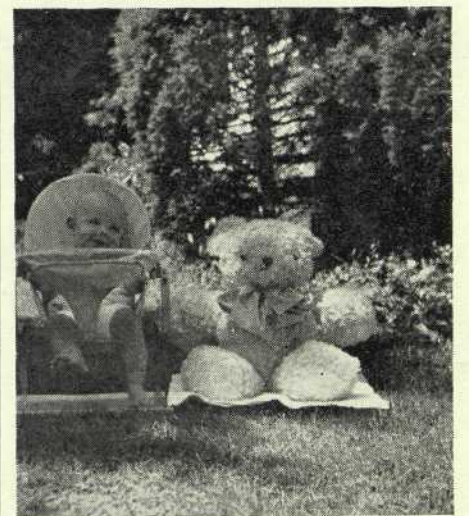
Floyd Pratt showed up at work with an eye that was slightly off color. Perhaps Floyd was unable to see that door.

"Robust" Ted Doman has taken up bowling, and it looks as if we are going to have another Joe Norris. In his first effort, Ted rolled a snappy 324 series, and he says that's only the beginning.

The Machine Shop was given some additional much needed room in the past month. When Vince Swickerath's department was moved to the third floor, this room was taken over by department ten. This has afforded Big Mutt Tirell and his punch press operators with suitable working conditions.

The only way to increase our national income is to so utilize our national resources that we produce more goods."—Prof. Howard T. Lewis, educator.

Charming Member of the Younger Set



Making Eyes at His Teddy Bear

Here is Robert Leroy Seeger, six-months-old son of Mrs. Elizabeth Seeger, former lens inspector, Plant 2. Those who know Robert's aunt, Mrs. Esther Phillips, will see a family resemblance in their happy smiles. Robert is now almost as big as the teddy bear Mrs. Seeger's friends in Plant 2 gave her as a farewell gift about a year ago.

Optical Assembly Chatter

Optical Assembly regretfully announce the death of our dear little M-17 gold fish. Upon returning from our Labor Day week-end we found that he was ill. In spite of Isabelle Watson's constant nursing, he passed away Wednesday, September 8. He is mourned by an only brother, M-4, and his many admirers.

What's become of that beaming smile of Miss Bridget's? There seems to be a far-away look in her eyes these days.

After bowling Wednesday night, the Optical teams got together for "Chicken in the Rough" at Metzger's.

We all extend our sympathy to Ruth Sheetz, who is ill in the hospital. We wish her good luck for a speedy recovery.

Alyce Miresse seems to be having some difficulty answering her "Fan Maile." How about that, Alyce?

One of the most cheerful noises you'll hear upon entering Optical Assembly is Pauline Johnson's spontaneous laughter. Keep chuckling, gal!

Friends of Barbara McCalla will be happy to know that she has a new baby boy. He was born September 5 and they call him Jimmie.

Mr. Westley Cook of the Ordnance department has left to assume new duties in Toronto, Canada. Erwin Damzel is succeeding him here.

We hear that a super-duper time was had by Arleen Satterthwaite, Eileen Davey and Marjorie O'Day on a trip to Chicago. We want to know more about that sailor from England.

Ohio seems to have quite an attraction for Viola Bemis. How about that Ohioan, Viola? She was welcomed back with a surprise birthday party given by some of the girls in Assembly. Little Red made the birthday cake. Yum. Yum.

Helen Mitchell, back from vacationing, reports that the fishing was very good on Big Silver Lake.

Virginia Hartman left August 28 for Wisconsin to live with her folks. Virginia's brother is Norm Hartman, our assistant foreman.

Connie Britton is wearing a beautiful new diamond. Larry Skinner is the lucky boy. Congratulations and best wishes, kids.

Romance

By Harry D. Mills

It was in the high Sierras
In a canyon called the Blue,
That I was cruising timber
With a Forest Service crew.

We were miles and miles from nowhere
On a barren granite ridge.
Not a sign of habitation,
Not a wagon road or bridge.

Al and I were only mapping—
There were none but shrubby pines:
We were looking for a corner
To check up on our lines.

Al had wandered out of sight
And I found myself alone:
I started whistling to myself
In a lonesome monotone.

I was feeling most romantic
For the view was very grand;
I could see for miles around me
Wonderous peaks on every hand.

Far away some splendid snowcaps
Shone and glinted in the sun—
Jagged, sharp-toothed, spire-like peaks
Whose tops no human foot had won.

There below I saw old Bid Creek
With its rapids and its pools;
Here and there a waterfall—
Trout a-flashing just like jewels.

It was then I thought of Service
And his famous exclamation
About "Whistling bits of ragtime
At the ends of all creation."

I was feeling mighty lonesome
And I thought as I looked 'round
That ne'er before had human foot
Touched on this far-off ground.

As I stood and looked about me
I spied an object near;
It was an empty bottle
And was labeled "Shasta Beer."

"Safety Notes"

Hap Hazard Says:

"That innocent looking nail protruding from the inside of the barrel can cause YOU to loose your hand, arm, or even your life. Whenever a barrel or crate is opened the nails or staples should be removed immediately. Nails must also be removed from all loose boards to prevent their being stepped on. Blood poisoning is very swift and deadly. Don't you be responsible for some fellow employee's injury through your carelessness. An extra minute now may save someone weeks of suffering later. REMOVE ALL NAILS AND STAPLES FROM BARRELS, BOXES, CRATES AND KEGS WHEN OPENED."

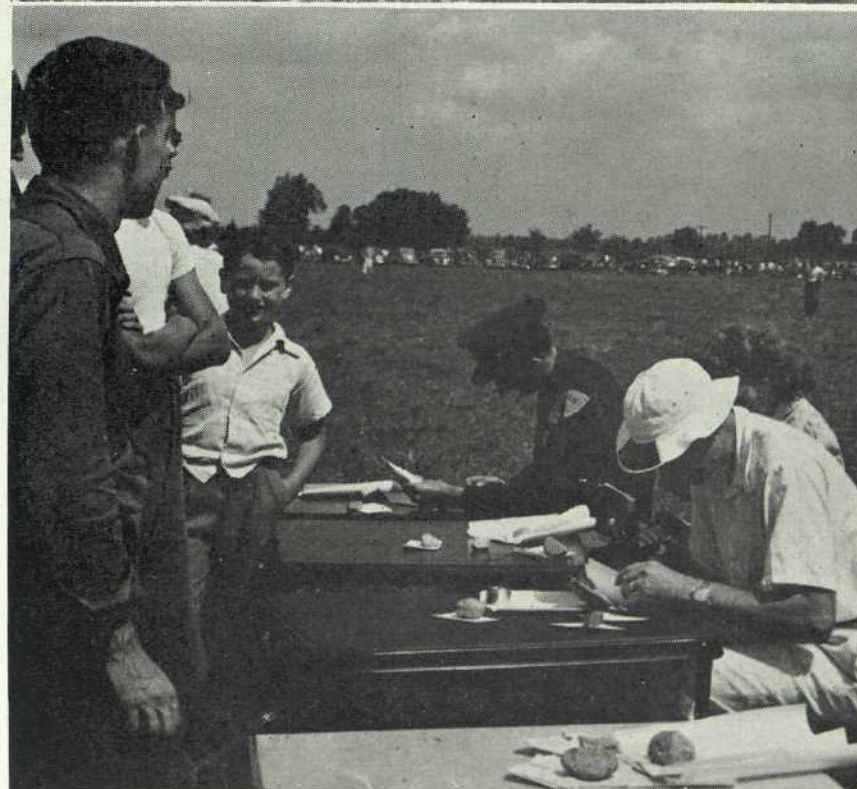
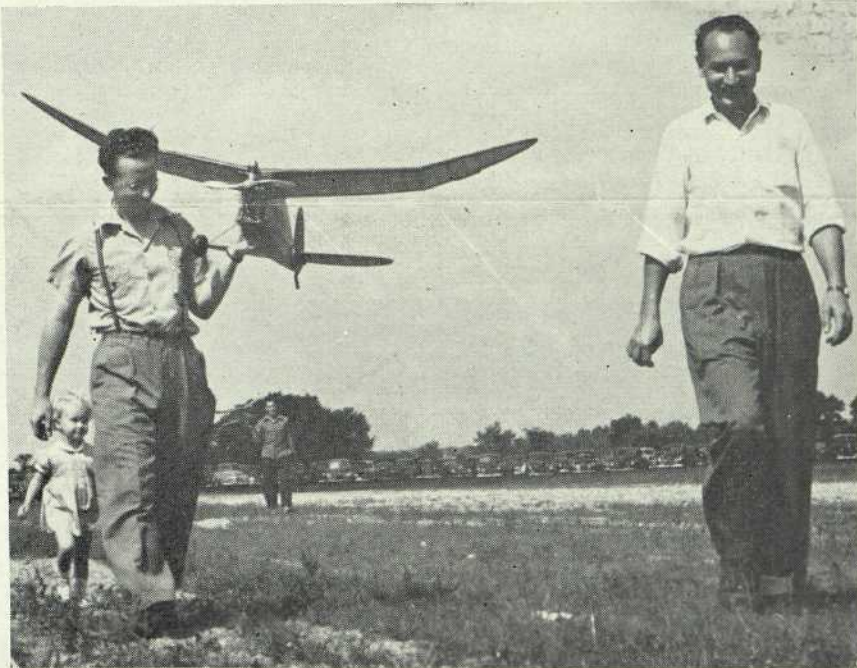
Right



Wrong



Model Plane Meet



Priorities cut down new developments in the model plane contest this year. Ann Arbor fliers ranked well, but many of the honors went to Ohio and outstate Michigan fliers. Most of the boys got along very nicely with re-build versions of last year's planes.

A Tool of the Devil

It was announced that the Devil was going out of business and would offer all his tools for sale to anyone who would pay the price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were. Malice, hatred, envy, jealousy, sensuality and deceit, and all other implements of evil were spread out, each marked with its price. Apart from the rest lay a harmless-looking wedge-shaped tool, much worn and priced higher than any of them.

Someone asked the Devil what it was. "That's Discouragement," was the reply. "Why have you priced it so high?" "Because," replied the Devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's consciousness with that, when I could not get near him with any of the others, and when once inside, I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is much worn because I use it with nearly everybody, as very few people yet know it belongs to me."

It scarcely need be added that the Devil's price for Discouragement was so high that it was never sold. He still owns it and is still using it.

Dept. 27

Mr. Earl (Squirrely) Hatfield, custodian of the warehouse, is now a patient at the American Legion Hospital, Battle Creek. "Squirrely" would appreciate hearing from some of his friends here.

Bob Snay is back with us again after an absence of two weeks. Bob had the misfortune to sprain an ankle.

Helen Breining is back at work after a two weeks' vacation. Helen says she had a good rest, but it's nice to be back on the job.

Martha Moynihan is a new employee in the Salvage Dept. Glad to have you with us, Martha.

Ann Letsis has been transferred from Salvage to Inspection. Best of luck to you on your new assignment, Ann.

Myrvin Stokka, who hails from the "tall corn state," is now taking Bob Davis' place in the stockroom.

SURPRISE! SURPRISE! Andy Anderson started this week out right by putting in his appearance bright and early Monday morning.

What's this about Nimke finding a Yo-Yo in Red's desk???

From all reports we hear there is going to be a little red gate at the stockroom door. **All solicitors beware!!!!**

"INFORMATION WANTED"

Would someone please inform a certain precision inspector the difference between live ducks and decoys?

Argus Mailing



Department 23—Plant No. 1

As Esther Phillips will tell you, even the mailing machines are streamlined to war production. The machine shown in the photograph under Esther's skillful handling, will seal and stamp over 200 letters a minute, if you could feed at that speed. Packages up to one dollar can be stamped. If the machine is set to the amount needed, the stamps are selected—wetted—and ready to be applied to the package. One filling by the Post Office will carry through about a month's mailing—which includes all the normal mailing of the company.



Argus Ladies' Bowling News (Plant 2)

Twenty-four teams have entered the Ladies' Bowling League, topping last year's entries by fourteen teams. The big boost in entries this year made it advisable to divide the group into two leagues, one from each plant. The league from Plant 1 will bowl on Wednesday evening and Plant 2 will bowl Monday evening. The old league wants to wish the new one lots of luck. We hope to have some good match games with them next spring.

The many departments in Plant 1 are well represented. Here are the teams and their captains: Accounting, Ruth Keller; Machine Shop, Leona Smith; Victory, Rhea McLaughlin; Inspection, Petie Exelby; Engineering, Thelma Livesay; Paint Shop, Ethel Soli; Riveting, Cora Maynard; Planning, Peggy Allen; Dials, Mary Tucker; Sales, Clem Donner; Personnel, Hilda Donovan; Cafeteria, Ori Wetherbee.

The first night of bowling started off with some record scores. Frances Soderholm with a 184 helped her Engineering team take top honors for high single game of 713, and high three games of 1935. Frances took the prize last year for low game, but it looks like she is going after the high game honors this year. The Sales team is starting off with a bang this year. They are tied with Engineering for first place. All the new teams did well, and we're glad to have them with us to make a good League.

Thanks to the boys who made our team standing board. It is hanging in the first floor corridor. By watching the board each week you can tell the progress the girls are making.

Any girl wishing to substitute may do so by giving her name, address and sanction fee (50c) to Laura Egeler, League Secretary.

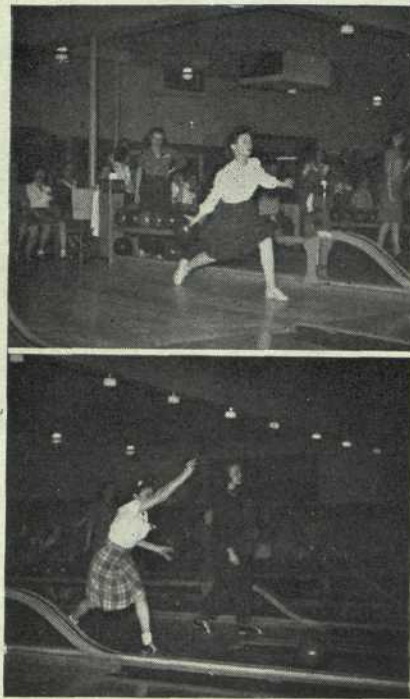
The officers for the Plant 1 League are: Petie Exelby, President; Sally Kneiper, Vice-President; Verald Adams, Treasurer; Laura Egeler, Secretary.

Here are the teams and the captains for Plant 2: Assembly 1—Winifred Fraser, Assembly 2—Frances Hill, Assembly 3—Doris Skelding, Assembly 4—Lois Conkey, Assembly 5—Mary Jane Hartman, Assembly 6—Eva Baker, Inspection—Alyce Miresse, Paint—Norma Estep, Machine—Lucille Brazee, Cementing—Wilma Litteral, Polishing—Annabelle Farmer, Office—Nellie Hecox.

Tsk, tsk

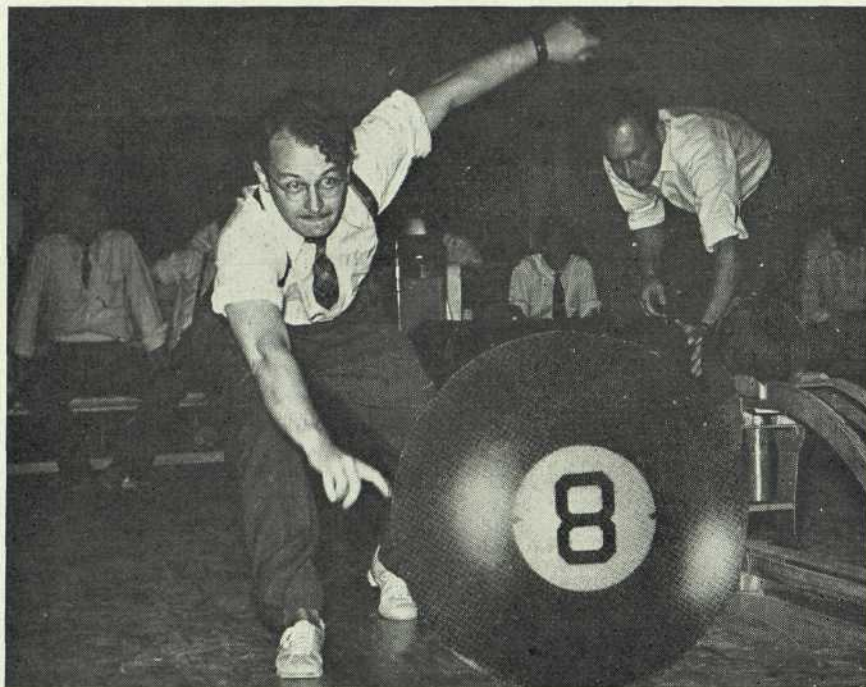
A young lady went into a drug store. "Have you any Lifebuoy?" she asked. "Set the pace, lady," said the clerk, "set the pace."

Flinging Those Maples



Rita Graybill, high scorer on the Personnel team, slams one down the center. Ora Wetherbee, Captain of the Cafeteria team, leads them to two to one victory over Personnel.

Ned (Strike 'Em) Graef



No wonder Ned wears a Gargantuan expression. Few can bowl at all in the face of a hazard as big as that one. Don't let it worry you, Ned.

BOWLING

The lid has been pried off the 1943-44 Argus League, and the twenty teams are off to a good start. There are twelve teams from Plant 1 and eight from the Optical plant. This is an increase of two teams over the eighteen team league that Argus had last year. After the first three weeks of bowling, the standings show that the Office No. 1 team, which has won the championship for the last two years again has ideas of going places and are quite interested in another title. Out of the twelve games rolled so far the office five has won ten. These games have been won with the champs not being forced to extend themselves too much. It is too early in the season to establish any favorites, but one can be certain that this veteran team is not going to give up its claim on the title without first giving up a terrific argument to any of the other teams. In the second slot there are three teams with identical averages. Tool Room, Paint Shop, and the Argus Aces have all won nine of their twelve games, and each is confident of ousting the office from the top spot. The first two mentioned are hold-over teams of last year, while the Aces is one of the new teams. The rest of the league is pretty well evened up, with the exception of the Argus Polishers, who are starting out as if they meant to be sole occupants of the cellar. Winning one game so far this year, the Polishers have a record of one win and eleven losses. For the past two years the Machine No. 2 team has held that position, but perhaps the Polishers will save them that embarrassment for this year.

There are many new faces in the Argus League this year, and this should be the most successful of any of the bowling seasons that International has had. The interest that has been aroused in bowling here at International can be realized when one considers the growth of the league since it was first organized four years ago. At that time there were six teams, but each year has seen an increase until there are now twenty teams. The women have topped this number by placing twenty-four teams in their two leagues, which gives a grand total much greater than any other league in the city. The introduction of bowling at International has done a great deal towards the establishing of the good fellowship, which is so prominent here in the two plants.

Optical Ladies' Bowling League

The Argus Optical Ladies Bowling League of Plant 2 got off to a flying start last Monday night with twelve teams competing. We extend a hearty welcome to the sixty-eight new girls and hope this will be a victorious season and loads of fun.

The officers of the Optical Ladies' League are: President, Nellie Hecox; Vice-president, Winnie Fraser; Secretary, Frances Hill; and Treasurer, Norma Estep.

Doris Skelding rolls a neat ball and is leading our League with an average of 152. Nellie Hecox is second with an average of 141. The high score Monday night was Doris Skelding's 172.

Luck was with Dorothy Schallhorn when she picked up a 3-10 split. This is

Dorothy's first year of bowling, and at the rate she is going it looks like she'll be leading the League before the season is over.

Optical Assembly No. 2 had high score for three games with a total of 1804 pins. The Assembly No. 6, better known as the "Big Five," tops them all. Eva Baker is their captain and they've really got what it takes. Wow!

GOLF

The golfing season is in its last stages, and even though the International Golf Club was not as successful as was first expected, the results cannot be considered too bad, as this was the first year and the club was organized quite late in the season. The concluding tournament was held at Stadium Hills, and there was just a fair turnout for this play. First place honors were won by the team captained by our president, Robert Howse. Finding the Stadium Hills layout much to his liking Howse carded a net score of 69, and this presented his team with a two-stroke margin. The foursome captained by the sharp-shooting Norm Tweed walked off with the place prize, while Schlencker for the second time in a row got into the money by leading his team in the show position.

In the city tournament Red Weid, a member of the Argus Club, gave an exhibition of how the game should be played. In the qualifying round, Red broke all records for the tournament by coming in with a sub-par round of 69 over the Barton Hills club. Red then waltzed through his opponents with comparative ease, and in the finals appeared on his way to an easy victory over Louie Wenger. Three up at the end of the first nine, it seemed to be just a question as to when Red would end the match. But

on the back nine the breaks were definitely against the redhead and Wenger finally tied up the match on the seventeenth and won the city title on the eighteenth. It was a heart-breaking defeat, but Red deserves a lot of praise for his play and his sportsmanship during the playing of this tournament.

SOFTBALL

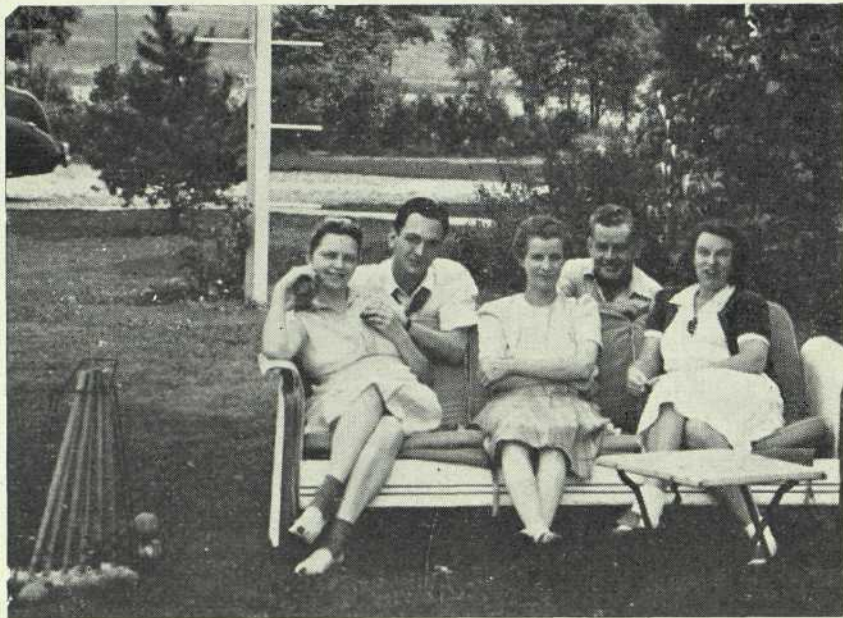
The Argus Radio team came through in the play-offs with Wells Clothes and are the champions of the Industrial League for the third year in a row. In the regular scheduled season these two teams battled on even terms, and the fans were expecting a real battle in the fight for the crown. They were not disappointed and the series went the full limit with the final and deciding game going twelve innings. The game for the championship was a pitchers' battle between Bernie Fisher of Radio and "Socko" Bartoloci of the Wells team. At the end of the regulation seven innings the teams were deadlocked at two runs each. In the twelfth inning Rube Egeler was given free transportation to first. Louie Belleau then sacrificed Rube to second. With the championship of the league resting on this run, the faster stepping Jimmie Devlin was placed as a pinch runner. Clyde Melton, the next batter than lined a hit through the infield to the rover, sending Devlin to third, and when the Wells rover attempted a late throw to first, Jim rounded third and headed for home. Before the first baseman could make a throw to the plate, Devlin had slid across with the winning run and the Industrial League championship. It was a well played series, and was a fitting climax to a very successful year. The Radio ten deserves a lot of credit for their play this year, and we all congratulate them on their third successive championship.

The Argus Optical team did not gain too much satisfaction out of their play in the Industrial League, but in the district tournament the plant two representative played real ball and went in the finals before losing out to Moose of Ypsilanti. Bob Bellow who pitched the entire tournament for the Optical team did some fancy chucking in this series. In the first three games Bellow sent the opponents down in order and allowed only two runs in these games. But this pitching took its toll and in the finals Bellow weakened and Moose won the game by the score of 6-3. The play of the Optical team in the district tournament proved that their play in the late part of the Industrial League was no flash in the pan. International can mention with pride the success of their two teams.

The two teams were treated to a picnic at the German Park by the Argus Recreation Club to officially close the season. Beverage and lunches were served, after which a few friendly games of "galloping dominoes" held sway. We understand that the plant one attendants were successful in teaching some of the finer arts of the game. All had a very enjoyable time and their many thanks to the Argus Club for a nice Saturday afternoon and evening.

There's a rumor drifting about that women can't be graceful bowling. We think that's a matter for debate. How about it, folks?

Croquet Game



Relaxing after a game of croquet on the lawn of the By Aldrich home. Left to right: Mrs. Bob Woolson, Bob Woolson, Mrs. Aldrich, By, Mrs. Ted Humphries. The smudge of a thumb print on the negative indicates that the picture was taken by Ted Humphries.

Letters From Soldiers



Letters from "Argus People" in the Armed Services

Due to the limited space and the large number of letters received, we have been forced to discontinue printing the entire letter, but we will acknowledge each and every one and print items from as many as possible. Let us hear from you, if only to keep us posted as to your address.

Red Conway received the following V-Mail letter from Paul Haines:

Hello Red:

Well, here I am somewhere in England and have just found time to write you and the gang. I am living in a nice place and we have swell food. I like my work very much but would much rather be back with you. How is all the gang? I hope they are all well and happy. People back home really have a lot to be thankful for. Over here the people have gone through hell and back again. I heard in my letter from my wife that the factory is starting up the bowling league again. I hope the stockroom does better this year. You should go to town without me to hold you down. Say hello to all the gang for me and give the girls my love.

Please write soon and often.

Yours,

PAUL.

A letter from Cpl. Al. Stitt gives a change of address, though he's still at Camp Cooke. Keep up that shooting score. We're proud of all our boys and gals, too, in the service. They and all the others like them are going to keep that "good old Yankee Way."

Pfc. Robert Haines sends a letter with the longest return address we've ever seen. Mighty glad to get it, "Shorty" and also your praise of Argus Eyes. If they take pictures where you are, how about one of you and your buddy from Saginaw?

Letters loaned to us from Pvt. Calvin Foster by his parents tell of many interesting things. The best one of all puts a stop to all the guessing as to where Cal is located. It's some place in Alaska. Sincerely hope that Victory Garden was a good one, how were the carrots? You make us envious telling about that company baker and his pies and cakes. Esther is carrying on beautifully with the mailing machine, but she and all of us will be happy to see you and all the boys back at International.

A letter from Sgt. Mitchell Hopper gives a new address. We'd like to see the next station for all you boys to be "Home" and not just near. Though you didn't mention it, see you've gotten yourself a promotion. Congratulations.

Seeing Action



Calvin Foster

Formerly Mailing Clerk, Plant 1, now in Alaska with the U. S. Army.

John Kenne gives us a letter he received from Virgil Wilt. Here's hoping that you get sea duty if that's what you want. Here are all our best wishes for good luck and a speedy return. Let's hear from you whenever you have time, and give us "one" if you have a chance.

Yes, Dick, we still have a Purchasing Dept. We must, however, inform you that "Red" Conway won't be able to do what you asked. He's "on the wagon" and has been for the past four months or so. Dick would like to hear from all of you. Come on, let's write.

A letter from Capt. Robert Whitmore sends a new address and his thanks for the Argus Eyes. The pleasure is ours, Robert, for it is a link between you in the service and us here at International. Any news or pictures you'd like to send in would be welcome.

A letter from Pvt. F. V. Wright tells that he's at Fort Custer. He arrived there by way of Camp Grant and Hawthorne, California, after about 5 months in the army to train as an M. P. Good luck, "Joe," and maybe you'll get a pass and be able to pay us a visit soon.

Harold Forbes loaned us a V-mail from Sgt. Carl Poe, or as you no doubt remember him, "Red" Forbes. He tells us that he's in Sicily, arriving with our invasion forces. Good luck, "Red," and with God willing, may your next invasion be back to dear old Ann Arbor town.

Now in Blighty



S/Sgt. Richard M. Gainey, now stationed somewhere in England with the Air Corps. He worked with us in Material Control, Plant 1.

This next letter speaks not only for its writer, but it seems to be just about everyone's thoughts, so we'll let it speak for itself.

Lemoore, Calif.

September 10, 1943

Dear Naomi:

I'm writing this to you and hope you will convey my thanks to the plant people for continuing to send "Argus Eyes." Boy, you don't know how good it is to see those pictures and to read the news of the happenings of the plant.

I'm almost through with my third phase of training—that is Basic Flying. I am flying twin-engined ships, A-17's and sometime the last part of this month I go on to advanced school where I fly B-25's. I'm training to be a medium bomber pilot.

This last week-end I finished shopping for my officer's clothes. Sure seems funny from an instrument maker to an officer. But I guess it takes all kinds to make an army.

I'd like it if you would put part of this anyway in the Argus paper, so perhaps some of my old friends could write me.

From a very grateful soldier.

Thanks,

JOHNNY CARVER.

Any address that we have may be obtained by leaving the request at the main guard's desk, or sending it to Naomi Knight, Plant 1. Sorry to say, however, that we don't have each person's address now in service, so if you know any former employees now in service, please send us their address so we can send them the paper. The OWI has requested that service addresses are not published in the paper.

Dept. 42 News

We have added a new member to our staff—Miss Marguerite Guild. We are happy to have Marguerite with us.

Olive Welch has returned to school teaching. She will be at Whitmore Lake this year.



Mr. and Mrs. Henry Opheim

Mrs. Adeline Opheim has received some good news from her husband, Pvt. Henry Opheim. In March he received a broken leg while training in Africa. He has now fully recovered and is awaiting reassignment. Pvt. Opheim has been in the service since May, 1942, and in Africa since January of this year. He took his basic training at Camp Crowder, Mo., and Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. Then he was transferred to a tank destroyer battalion at Camp Hood, Texas.

Cpl. Noble Ward really has us guessing about his military status. Cheer up, girls. You'll still hear his pleasant voice over the P. A.



Pat Brindle and Friend

Pat Brindle spent her vacation at Fort Riley, Kansas, visiting Pvt. W. (Woody) Wood. She was accompanied by the parents of Pvt. Wood. She tells us that Fort Riley consists of about 25,000 acres. While there, they stayed at Camp Function, the cavalry replacement center. Watching the boys drill and parade and listening to the Camp Function band concert, which was broadcast over CBS, were some of the highlights of their stay. Pat reports that the meals at the Service Club are really wonderful, and very reasonable, too. In Kansas City they even asked them how they wanted their beef cooked. Can you imagine that? Pat adds that the boys at Fort Riley are getting the best of care plus wonderful training in a beautiful camp. The living quarters are all large, comfortable, permanent barracks.

Helen Fraser of Optical Assembly and Mildred Williams and Opal Conley of Inspection spent Labor Day week-end in Kentucky. They all had a grand time.

Ken Kauffman is back to work after a good two weeks of vacationing. Most of the time was spent at Torch Lake near Traverse City, where Ken enjoyed the fishing, boating and golfing.

And When?

"They tell me your wife is outspoken." "By whom?"



Helen Reason and Friend

Helen Reason, Plant 2 Inspection, had her vacation while her boy friend, Pvt. Max E. Reynolds, was home on furlough.



SGT. DON STRITE

Stationed at Camp Hale, Colo. Formerly worked in the Paint Shop, Plant 1. His wife will be remembered as Don Allen, of our Sales Dept.

Opal Conley, Bernice Wilson, Dorothy Elsifor, Betty Williams and Barbara Bultman had their first bowling game Monday night. We hear they all did very well for a beginning. Keep up the good work, girls. Practice makes perfect.

When the papers announced that Lady Godiva would ride down Broadway to advertise a forthcoming movie, the streets were mobbed. It was so long since anybody had seen a horse!

Priorities Victim



Here's Dick Kroll, Dept. 24, shopping in Detroit for radio parts. Dick tests the M-P 28 BA. That sorry look on Dick's face tells the story. Radio parts and hen's teeth are in the same category.

Visits Argus Friends



Lieutenant Norm Symons, former employee of the machine shop, paid us a visit recently. Norm combined his work here with his studies at the University. He left us in February, 1942, to attend the Ordnance School here at the University. Then he went to Detroit to work as an ordnance inspector. He enlisted in the Army November, 1942, and was sent to Miami Beach for his basis training. After completing the work in Miami, he was transferred to O. C. S. at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Aberdeen, Md. Norm celebrated his 21st birthday March 21 by graduating from Aberdeen with a commission as Second Lieutenant. This spring he returned to Miami Beach as a squadron commander in charge of about 400 men. Early this summer he was sent back to Aberdeen to attend ammunition school for officers. When he returns to Miami this time, he will be an instructor in the Army Ordnance School there. The folks at Argus who knew Norm are mighty proud of the splendid work he is doing and the progress he has made. Best of luck to you, Lieutenant Symons.

Dept. 18 News

Vance Murray is back from his vacation. Vance claims he went to Chelsea a few times for a couple of short beers. Glad to have you back, old boy.

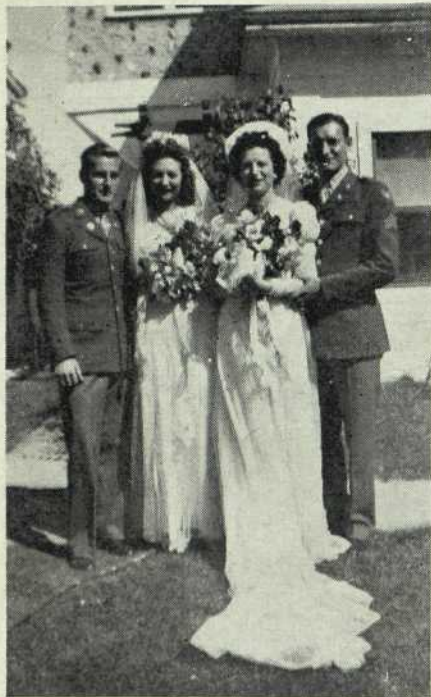
Walter Clawson has put his roller skates away since Vance came back.

Anne Johnson has returned from her trip to Arkansas.

WANTED

A sweet young lady for an eligible bachelor. Anyone interested see Scotty on 3rd floor.

Marriage Party



The happy foursome are, left to right: T/Corp. Edward Kreski, best man; Vicki Polish, formerly of Personnel, maid of honor; the bride, Vicki's sister, Tillie Polish; and the groom, Sgt. Roy Yurich. Both Vicki and Tillie will make their homes in Denver, Colorado, where this picture was taken. Tillie's husband is connected with an Army hospital in Denver. Their old gang here wish them all the very best of everything.

WANTED!

An alarm clock, in good condition. See Helen Breining in the Salvage Department.

ESTABLISHED 1901

Cohen's

ABE COHEN, OWNER

JEWELRY, SPORTING GOODS

MOTION PICTURE EQUIPMENT

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

1122 FIFTEENTH AVE.

ALTOONA, PA.

Aug. 23, 1943

Mr. Homer Hilton
c/o International Industries
Ann Arbor
Mich.

Dear Mr. Hilton:

Just to show the tremendous advertising power of your trade magazine, "Argus Eyes" (of course I am only joking) as it is a very fine sheet, and I enjoy every issue, I am sending you an alarm clock, the following clipping will be self explanatory, please see that Miss or Mrs. Helen Breining gets it, we had a shipment of twelve come in and this is the last one, if she don't want it return it.

Hoping you are well again, and regards to Mr. Crawford and every one.

Very Truly Yours,

Ab Cohen
Cohens.

AC:AB

We extend a welcome to Mr. Clarence VanderSloot of the Ordnance Dept. of Plant 2. Van's home is in Grand Rapids. He comes to us from the Detroit Ordnance District, where he was an X-Ray technician. Van tells us that he thinks our plant is a grand place to work and, of course, we're glad to hear him say that. We think so, too, Van.



CLIFFORD FOWLER

Clifford worked for Greg Letsis, Dept. 33, Plant 2. He took his basic training at Camp Wheeler, Georgia, where he was advanced to a Private, First Class. He took his Ranger training in Sicily and is now in active combat somewhere in the Italian war theater.



HERMAN FOWLER

Seaman 1/c—Brother of Clifford

The Fowler brothers are sons of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fowler. Mr. Fowler is a guard at Plant 1.

Likes Argus Eyes



Andy Kendrovics is now stationed at Kodiak, Alaska. Andy finds that his radio experience at International comes in very handy. He is a Radio Technician 3/c in communications work. He says that Argus Eyes looks mighty good to him in this country up near the northern lights.

New Marine



Miss Barbara Shimpke will be leaving soon to serve in the Women's Marine Corps. She was sworn in Sept. 13 and is now waiting orders. Barbara worked in Optical Assembly, Plant 2. She will be greatly missed, but we're proud to have one of our girls in the Marines.

What is a budget? Well, it is a method of worrying before you spend, instead of afterwards.

Bemis Brothers Now Overseas



These handsome sailors are George Bemis (pictured with his commanding officer) and Marvin Bemis. They are brothers of Katie Bauer and Viola Bemis. Both have just completed their boot training at Great Lakes and are now on active duty.



PFC. PAUL R. ROSASCO

Stationed at Richmond, Va., will be remembered as an engraver in Eddie Girvan's Dept., Plant 2.

The "Moms" Say, "Thank You"

As members of the "Moms' Club"—mothers of men in service—we look thru Argus Eyes upon the workers of International Industries with pride and deepest gratitude for the wholehearted cooperation and patriotic spirit they have shown in contributing toward the happiness and Christmas blessing of our boys overseas. The folks at International have shown plenty of the spirit that will lead the American Way to Victory. The "Moms' Club" wants to thank each and everyone of you.

Signed: BETTY WRATHELL
ELVERNA NEWMAN

Fluffy: "Why did you run home last night?"
Flossie: "I was being chaste."

Toolroom, Plant 2

All the fellas in the toolroom and friends in other departments will be glad to hear that Phil Youngerman will soon be back to work. Phil underwent a serious operation some time ago and has been recuperating at home. We'll all be happy to see you back, Phil.

George Belanger has decided that Ann Arbor is getting too crowded, what with the influx of war workers, etc. He is now going to bless Horton, Michigan, by making his home there. The place being so far out in the country, I sincerely hope he won't have too much trouble with the Sioux Indians, or is it the Iroquois up in those woods, George?

Two of the lads here, "Chuck" Cole and "Van" Broek, are getting the jump on the rest of us. The prediction being that after the war everyone will be flying, these boys have decided to learn now.

"Chuck's" ambition almost relieved the beef shortage in these parts. He and his instructor were placidly flying about above a cow pasture the other day when the motor "konked" out.

"What are you going to do now?" asked the instructor. Chuck, with visions of an early grave, started looking around for a place to land. The only spot in sight was a pasture with a large herd of cows roaming all over it. Chuck, not feeling like being a martyr, nevertheless decided to relieve the meat shortage, and so he headed straight for the herd. At this point the instructor switched the motor back on. It seems that part of the training is to watch out for "spot" landings while flying, and he was merely checking up on his student.

Harlaw Pullen has been looking a little peaked lately. His wife is vacationing in Canada, and we wonder if it's lack of sleep (worrying about his wife) or is it that you can't take your own cooking, Harlow?

Wanted: a buddy for Karl Seitz. Karl and Jim "Bob Burns" love were as close as the Arkansas traveler and his Bazooka, but now that Jim is gone, Karl no longer has anybody to discuss farming with. Don't be too sad, Karl, we're running this ad to find you a new pal soon.

Well, that all 'til later.

J. M.

Plenty of Alphabet, But No Soup

U. S. paratroopers don't depend on pot-luck when they drop in for dinner. Each man carries his own kit of fighting fuel. It's the potent "K" ration which consists in reality of lots of other letters of the alphabet—Vitamins A, B1, B2, C, P-P and D, as well as minerals like calcium, phosphorus, iron and proteins and calories, neatly compressed into compact ounces. Not a banquet for a king, but it's a real dynamite dose for flying fighters.

Vacationing on a Bicycle Built for Two



Eddie Girvan reports that the weather man was kind to him during the two-weeks' vacation which he and Peggy spent at Grand Haven. Eddie secured a cottage atop a dune right on the shore of the lake. Except for a trip to Milwaukee on the Clipper, the Girvans spent most of their vacation time sun-bathing, swimming, bicycling and boating. Both acquired a deep tan. Eddie took some marvelous stills and colored movies with his Argus (free adv.). Little Gracie stayed home with Peggy's sister and the Donahues.

Women in War Production — Here Are Safety Suggestions

Safety rules, such as the ones given below, are the result of long experience by insurance men. They are sensible suggestions designed to safeguard your fingers, etc., and keep you from injuries. You can insure future health and happiness by following them.

1. All protective clothing such as goggles, safety shoes and rubber gloves, should be worn if they are necessary in the safe performance of the job.



2. Finger rings, bracelets and other jewelry should not be worn if work is being performed on moving machinery. If these items are caught in machinery, or if they come in contact with live electrical parts, they may cause a serious injury.



3. Work shoes should have low heels.

4. Open-toed shoes and shoes with very thin soles or holes in the soles furnish little protection to the foot and are not suitable for wearing in the plant.

5. In general, work garments should be reasonably snug; there should be no loose flaps or strings, and pockets should be few and small.

6. Hair nets, or proper protection for the hair, should be worn when working around moving machinery.

7. In case of sickness or injury, notify your supervisor at once.



8. Report all minor injuries, such as small cuts, bruises, scratches, burns and foreign particles in the eye.

9. Learn to lift the correct way to avoid strains; bend your knees, keep your body erect, then push upward evenly and gradually with your legs. It's much easier and safer that way.

10. Don't overexert yourself in lifting. Get someone to help you.

11. Always remember there is danger of falling when using stairways; never

run up or down. Keep one hand on the rail so you can catch yourself if you should stumble or trip.

12. Keep the floor around your machine clean.

13. All oil or other liquids on the floor should be removed immediately as they are definitely a slipping hazard.

14. Always use the safety devices and guards provided for your protection.

15. If any part of your machine is not working properly, notify your supervisor.

16. Do not go away and leave your machine running unattended.

17. Hand tools should be used only when they are in first class condition.

18. Use only machinery and other plant equipment with which you are familiar.

19. Pay strict attention to all warning signs and notices posted in the shop by the company and faithfully carry out instructions contained therein.

20. Never distract the attention of another machine operator. You may cause her to receive a serious injury.

LADY OF FASHION - 1943

WOMEN NEEDED!
TO REPLACE MEN
IN OUR ESSENTIAL
WAR INDUSTRIES



Dept. 24 News

George Cooke, inspector on the BA28 line, left for Army service Sept. 16. He was presented with a cash token from his many friends here. George hopes the war will end soon, and that he will be able to return to his work here. His place has been taken by Mrs. Diana Korosec from New Jersey. Best of luck on your new job, Diana. We're all with you.

Bud Wheeler and Dan Kagay have taken over the coaching job to improve Lynn Dancer's bowling. Now, if we could get some one to do the same for Eric Soderholm, we think the Inspectors' team would come out on top.

FLASH. There has been an increase in the Schwemmin household. It has large, brown eyes and is of the blonde type, and about five months old. Oh, we won't keep you in suspense a moment longer. Florence has a cocker spaniel puppy. Now, if we could just find her a horse, she would be a very contented girl.

Thursday, September 23, the Inspectors of the 4th floor, Plant 1, had a birthday party for Eric Soderholm. Songs were sung by all and led by "Jim" Mel-drum. We are at a loss as to the age of Eric, but would say between 25 and 70. Many more happy birthdays, "Curly."



Newlyweds:
Staff Sergeant and Mrs. Arthur Shocksnyder

We wonder where Larry Jones "bought" the chickens he had canned.

Deflation

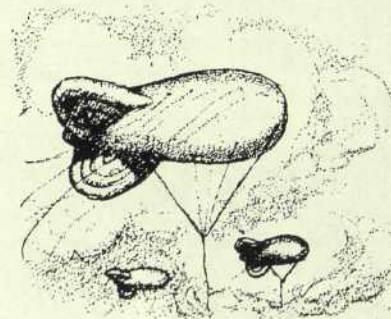
"I guess you've gone out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"
No answer.

"I say, I guess you've gone out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"

"I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think."

UNITED NATIONS FACTS

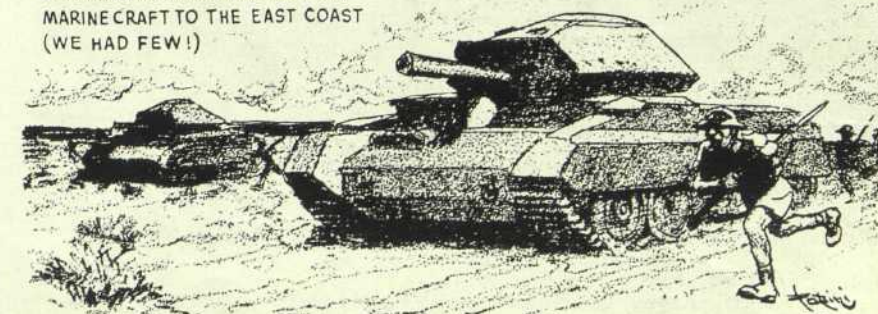
WINSTON CHURCHILL
HAS PLEDGED GREAT BRITAIN TO
HELP US DESTROY THE JAP-
EVEN IF THE NAZIS FALL FIRST



LEND-LEASE
WORKS BOTH WAYS!
AFTER PEARL HARBOR, BRITAIN
RUSHED BARRAGE BALLOONS TO
OUR WEST COAST, (WE HAD NONE)
ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS AND ANTI-SUB-
MARINE CRAFT TO THE EAST COAST
(WE HAD FEW!)



100% OF THE MECHANIZED
TROOPS THAT SMASHED ROMMEL IN
LIBYA CAME FROM THE BRITISH ISLES



Dept. 36

Have you seen the pretty diamond Rose Briggs is wearing now?

Melvin Ecarius, Karl Kaschner and Lewis Walther spent a week at Houghton Lake. You'd never guess why they hated to pack up and come back to Ann Arbor!

We're glad to have Celia Jeffries with us again after her visit at Ogden, Utah, with her husband, Corp. Mike Jeffries.

Vida Shipley, Dolores Wiederhoft and Bill Fischer don't seem to miss those tonsils they had removed.

S. 2/c William Walker of Great Lakes Naval Training Station visited our department a few days ago.

Ann Andrews spent a week visiting her parents and friends at Columbia, Kentucky.

Leonard Sajda enjoyed a week-end in Buffalo recently.

The days of inventory proved to be exciting ones for at least seven girls—Alvina Brassow, Lillian Davis, Annabel Farmer, Arlene Holtzman, Ruthella Smith and Wilma Kennedy. They spent the time at a cottage they rented at Crooked Lake.

Ken Sawyer and George Kennedy hated the thought of so many cherries being wasted, so they motored to Traverse City and displayed some of their tree climbing skill.

Marguerite Lochey enjoyed having her husband, S. 1/c John Lochey of San Diego, California, spend a few days with her. He has been transferred to Norfolk, Virginia.

Spoilsport

Horace Greeley was one of the most absent-minded of mortals.

The editorial offices of the Tribune were heated by warm air which was coaxed up from the boiler room through flues in the floor. One cold Sunday afternoon Mr. Greeley came in from church and, pulling off his boots, opened a flue, thrust his stockinged feet into the slot, and was soon immersed in the Sunday papers.

The day foreman, prowling about, came upon his employer, and observed: "There's no heat coming up from downstairs, Mr. Greeley."

"You damned fool," retorted Horace, "what did you tell me that for? I was just getting nice and warm."

Portrait of a Patriot



JACKIE LEE CRAWFORD—Age 12

Everybody knows that it is next to impossible to separate a boy from his dog, or from his pet pony. But when a fellow is too young for the Marines, or the Air Force, or a war job at International, what's he going to do? The way Jackie figured, there's only one thing he can do, and that's to scrape up all the cash he can and buy a war bond. Jackie made up his mind that he'd find a \$100 somehow. That meant sacrificing "Nig," his pet pony. It wasn't easy, but now Jackie has a hundred dollar war bond and a nice feeling deep down in his heart that he's doing the best he can. Jackie's mother, Mrs. Robert Donovan of our Personnel Dept. will miss "Nig" too, but so long as Jackie's happy, everything is all right.

Drilling Deep For H²O

Going down 110 feet for pure water, our new well will produce 200 gallons a minute—enough to air-condition the entire plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene K. Mathews are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Sarah Catherine. Young Sarah tips the scale at 7 lbs., 10 oz. She was born September 23 at St. Joseph's hospital. Eugene says that Mrs. Mathews assures him that she'll "keep it if it doesn't look too much like Eugene."

First Drunk: "Watcha lookin' for?"
Second Drunk: "My pocketbook."
First Drunk: "Where'd you lose it?"
Second Drunk: "Down the street."
First Drunk: "Why ya lookin' here for it?"
Second Drunk: "More light."
First Drunk: "Oh."



"MORTIMER! GUESS WHAT! I'VE BEEN RAISED 3 CENTS AN HOUR!"

Machine Shop—Dept. 30

Scotty Watson, Inspection Foreman, started our bond drive off to a wonderful start with a \$500 bond purchase from Ann Thayer, our bond captain. Now Mr. and Mrs. Watson have a real bond with their son in the Army Air Force.

She's cute and petite
And a certain sailor thinks she's sweet
A diamond on her finger
Which he thinks she's worth
Must be the fellow is
SK 2/c Ralph Wirth

(That explains those week-end trips to Boston, Irma? Congratulations to you, Ralph, and the best of luck to both of you.)

Speaking of sailors, we in the machine shop want to say hello to all our boys in the armed forces. S. 2/s Adolph Steinke is now stationed in San Diego attending welding school. Keep the good work up, Adolph.

The little old red school house is beckoning back four of our friends, and we're going to miss them all very much. Barbara and Jane McMahon are going to Michigan State College at East Lansing. Kay Frey goes to Michigan State Normal College at Ypsilanti, and Dick Sell to U. of M.

The Machine Shop girls are limbering up the old bowling arm, as our Captain, Lucille Brazee, gets ready to lead us on to a victorious season. Maxine Pierce, Bernice Macey, Helen Brazie and Ruby Gundermann make up our team. Rumor has it that if the girls ever need a few pointers, Elmer will be glad to help. We hear that he's quite a bowler.

Birthday Greetings to Eric

Our boss of inspection
Has a birthday today
How old it will make him
I really can't say.

I've wanted to ask him
But I know it's no use
He is sure to supply
Some flimsy excuse.

So we've gathered together
This gay little crowd
To show our fine boss
That of him we're quite proud.

He really is "tops"
I know you'll agree,
And very good-natured
As each one can see.

Now, Eric, to you—
We wish with our might
Many more Happy Birthdays
That for you are in sight.
—Leota Powers.

United States army trucks resemble the prairie schooners of our pioneers for utility, not for sentiment. These motorized covered wagons "get where they are going" with men and supplies.

The 2½ ton truck costs about \$2,000, or slightly more than the purchase value of 100 of the \$18.75 War Savings Bonds. We need thousands of these trucks. You can help pay for them by buying U. S. War Savings Bonds every pay day.

Announce Engagement



Miss Lucille Miresse and Erwin Damzal of Ordnance Dept. announce their engagement. A wedding date has not been set. Here's to the best of luck and loads of happiness.

We Point With Pride

By E. GIRVAN



Not so long ago we considered the view finder lens assembly for the "E" camera a very tough problem.

Since then we have, with great success, assembled some of the most complicated optical instruments used in this global war. As far as the Assembly Department is concerned, all credit for this achievement goes to the girls themselves, who, without previous experience in this type of work, have helped produce scopes of such quality and quantity that this company has had official recognition from the U. S. War Department.

They may well be proud that the scopes they assembled helped bring about Rommel's downfall in Africa and served as the eyes of the guns that protected the Casablanca conference. The very famous 75 mm. pack howitzers used by the paratroopers, the first forces to land in Sicily, were equipped with our instruments.

At the moment we are preparing to produce a new scope, which, in the opinion of Ordnance authorities, is one of the most intricate and essential instruments yet devised. It has been designed with the thought in mind that the enemy has a scope of the same type, superior to anything we have now.

We feel confident that with the excellent work produced in the rest of the plant the Assembly Department will do its share in turning out a product that will give our boys a definite advantage in any battle.

M-62 Assembly



BACK ROW: Virginia Ross, Thressell Conley, Dot Haines, Helen Bybee, Muriel Kett, Della Diuble, Winnie Fraser, Virginia Lupke, Poly Kapeleris, Pauline Baker, Connie Brittan.

FRONT ROW: Mary Weakley, Lucy Stierle, Esther Woelper, Helen Fraser, Mary Jane Hartman, Katie Bauer, Elsie Paradise.

Pre-Assembly and Ordnance



BACK ROW: Irv Domzal (Ord.), Maxine Wichman, Neta Black, Harry Mills, Bob Greene, Clarence Vander Sloom (Ord.).

FRONT ROW: Flossie Stanley, Virginia Burt, Laura Dick, Betty Zahn, Lois Bush, Eileen Lay (Ord.).

Optical Assembly



M -18 Assembly and Ordnance



BACK ROW: Ruth Wackenhut, Ruth Wagner, Francis Hill, Dorothy Schallhorn, Norm Hartman (Asst. Foreman), Clara Steeb, Mary Wingrove, Arlene Satterthwaite (Ord.), Lucille Miresse (Ord.).

FRONT ROW: Alyce Miresse (Ord.), Lucille Rolkolsky, Lila Lange, Eddie Girvan (Foreman), Dorothy Kempfert, Audrey Kett, Ethel Wagner (Ord.).

M-17 and Reticle Assembly



BACK ROW: Doris Skelding, Doris Lyons, Lois Conkey, Cecile Eubank, Beulah Conway, Helen Snyder, Sylvia Moss, Bertha Jedeke, Clara Dickenson.

FRONT ROW: Millie Morrison, Eliza Flournoy, Gert Haines, Cecille Fitzgerald, Lorraine Devlin, Etta Graham, Vi Bemis.

M1A1 and M-49 Assembly



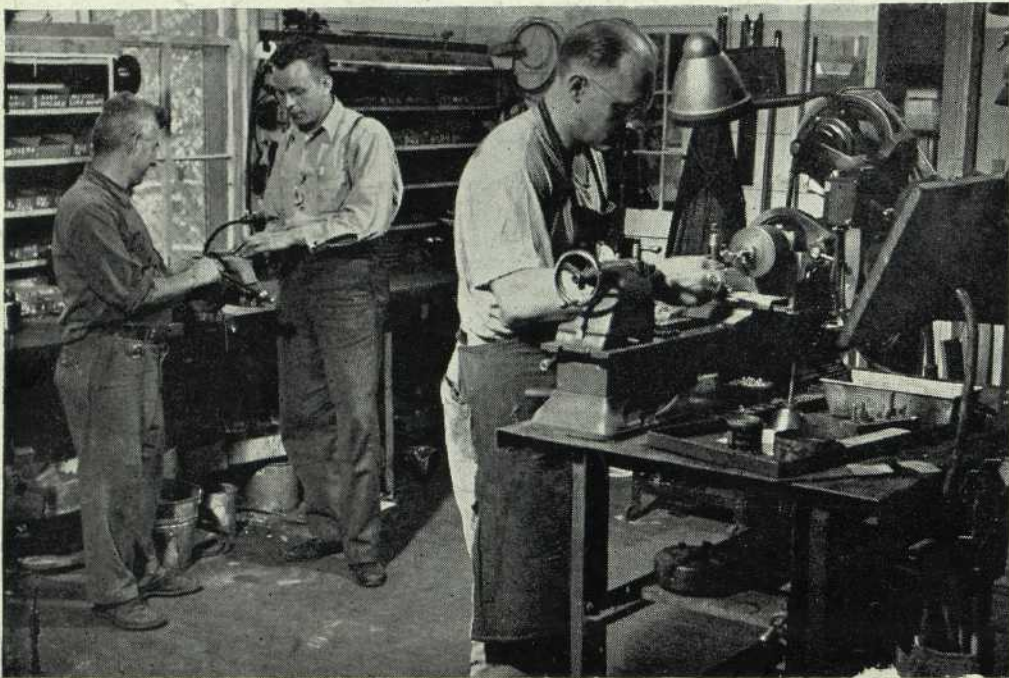
BACK ROW: Helen Allen, Irene Walker, Dagny Larson, Norma Bennett, Georgia Herling, Barb Schimke, Pauline Johnson, Julia Martin.

FRONT ROW: Alice Weir, Isabella Watson, Doris Smith, Edith Flournoy, Dot Waggott, Eva Baker.

Maintenance

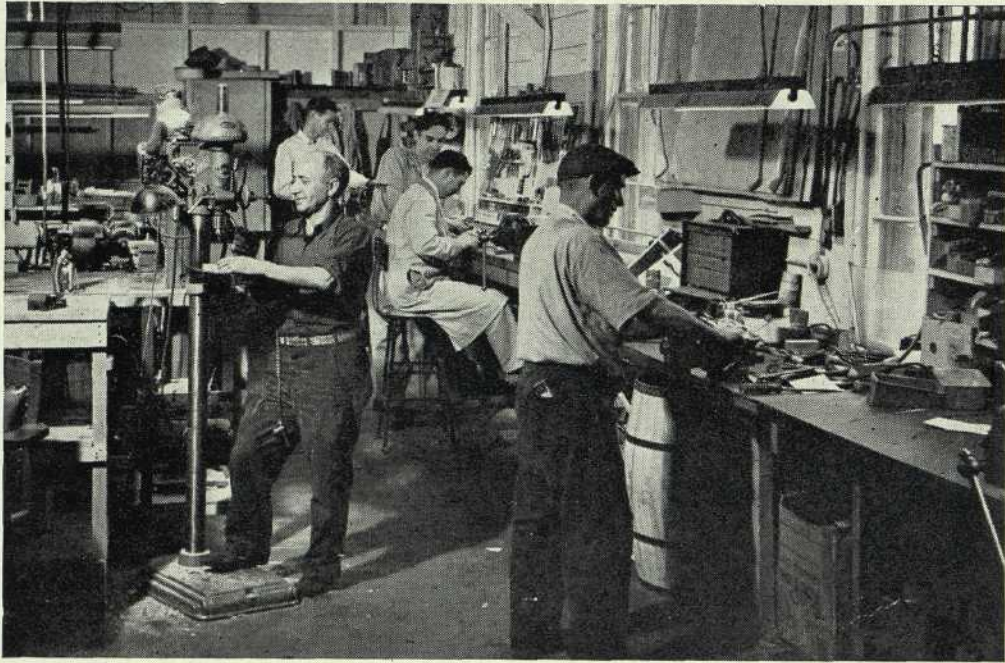


Ed Sleezer, foreman of the Maintenance Dept., remembers when Plant 1 was the Michigan Furniture Co. Ed first walked into Plant 1 in 1910. In those days he was a shipping clerk for the furniture company. This is his tenth year with International Industries. During his first year or two with us the Maintenance Dept. consisted of one hard-working young chap, and his name was Ed Sleezer. For two or three years he took care of all the jobs that now keep busy a staff of fifteen, including: millwrights, electricians, paper-balers, carpenters, plumbers, sweepers, etc. A factory maintenance job is an endless one, and the constant wear and tear of normal use has been augmented now by the pressure of war production. Considering the scope and variety of jobs the Maintenance crew are called upon to do, one can easily understand what Sleezer means when he says that he's "mighty lucky that the men in Maintenance are good mechanics and most of them are over draft age."



Left to right: Oswald Hoefft, boilerman and plumber. Among the many never-ending jobs of this department is the maintenance of "Old Betsy," our furnace boiler, which eats up coal to the tune of about 300 tons a year. "Betsy" has been around since 1909, but thanks to the swell care she's had from Sleezer and his gang, she passes the Inspector's test every year with flying colors. Next to Hoefft is John Steinke, assistant foreman and electrician. Like Ed, Steinke is pretty much a jack-of-all-trades, as well as being the head electrician. At the lathe is William Beard, expert in machinery repair and lathe work.

Foreground: Harry Kaufman, expert electrician. The next three, left to right, are: Robert G. Miller, Bill Thompson and Jesse Cope. Bill is Methods and Time Study upervisor. Miller and Cope work with him. They build all sorts of gadgets and fixtures to make it easier for employees to do their work. Among their many products are: foot rests, tote or carrying racks, racks for bags, etc. They relieve many assembly bench problems and facilitate easier handling of materials. All of which reduces fatigue, of course, and creates smoother assembly operations. Bill and Ed's departments work together closely and harmoniously. They use each others' tools, patriotically making the best of the facilities they have. The fourth figure in this picture is Rollo Snyder, expert millwright and plumber.



Here John Englehart, master carpenter, works over a jointer, while Jim Weyman, Dept. 40, smiles at the camera. We're not sure about what they're making, but we know that it isn't a mouse trap or a bird house.