



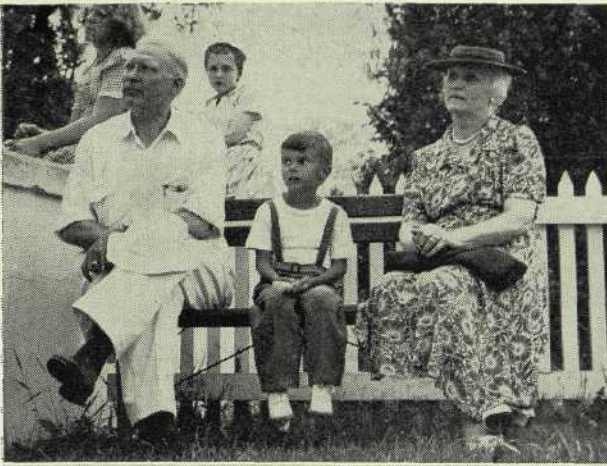
Argus eyes for Victory!

Vol 3—No. 10

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

August, 1945

"Family Picnic"



"NEVER, IN THE HISTORY OF HUMAN CONSUMPTION,
DID SO FEW EAT SO MUCH ICE CREAM, OR SO OFTEN"

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 Argus, Incorporated.
3. To present up-to-date information on all problems vital to employees which the war has brought about.
4. To give all employees an opportunity to express themselves.

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

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor.....Chas. A. Barker
 Assistant Editor.....Lucy Gridley
 Sports.....Harold Peterson
 Photographers { Stuart Gildart
 Jerry Davenport
 Cartoonist Marie Barbier

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.

Life In Holland Under Naziism Described by Vanden Broek Family

The first uncensored mail to reach us from liberated Holland came to J. A. Vanden Broek ("Van") Engineering Department, whose family still lives there. A few lines, literally translated from a letter written him by his mother will give our readers an insight on how the Dutch came through the war.

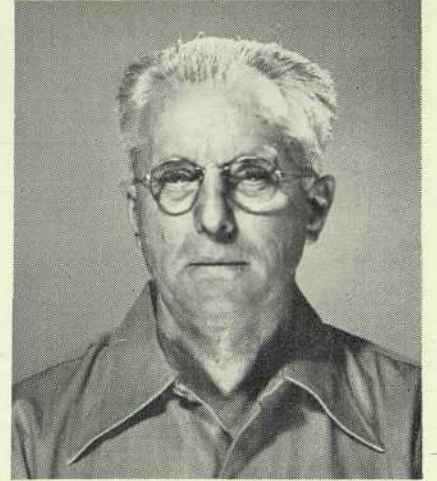
"C- and D- (Van's brother and his wife) lived in W- for the past two years, where C- had an instructor's job with the college there. They were evacuated in September and could take nothing with them but what they could carry. Just this week they have been back for the first time, (after nine months). The destruction and looting has been terrible. The house is still there and so is W's grand piano, otherwise everything is a hopeless ruin. Books, music, linen, clothing and furniture deliberately broken, torn and destroyed, all but a table and a few chairs. C's laboratory apparatus smashed to pieces. It's hard for them to take, but they share their lot with thousands of others. C- had taken their silver, his extensive stamp collection, and the all-but-completed work on his doctor's thesis to the bank and put

Congratulations on Your Anniversary of Ten Years of Service



CLINTON HARRIS

Manager of Manufacturing and Engineering—General Plant.



LEON VEALEY
Chief Receiving Operator

it in safe deposit. But even the safe was robbed and all their things were gone.

"Bob B. was shot on May 2, 1943. Why, we do not know. By way of example, thousands of innocents were executed or tortured to death in camps. Hans B. died in Dachau. Kees G. was transported to Germany but escaped to Switzerland. He swam the Rhine. P.L. died in a camp and we do not know whether or not many of our friends still live. Betty and Ann B. committed suicide shortly after their arrival, and after much misery in a Jewish concentration camp.

"We are perplexed and thankful that our immediate family is still alive and together. We never lost hope and we were confident that some day liberation would surely come.

"We still have no light, gas or heat, but with a small tree to cut up for fire and some food in the house again, all in American cans, one ounce of sugar a

week, and an ounce and a half of fat or butter, we can have a feast."

Between these lines we can read the unfortunate plight of a family . . . like your own. We can catch a glimpse of the story of a Dutch family and their friends . . . not an impersonal account like we read in the papers, but a letter from an Argus worker's family, who lived through a period of German occupation. To those who still do not believe in our participation in "foreign" wars, let it be known that whatever we sacrificed, the work we did, and the bonds we bought were well spent for the liberation of the oppressed people in the occupied countries and the extermination of Naziism. The liberated people have suffered more than we can imagine. They have sustained irreplaceable losses, and they will never forget what the American People have done to put an end to their misery. The people of Argus may be proud of having done their part.

SUGGESTION PLAN BOND WINNERS



HOWARD CRUMLEY

Howard suggested that a fixture be built for grinding a part on the Centerless Grinding Machine. This part formerly was ground on a Brown & Sharpe O.D. Grinder. By grinding this part on the Centerless Grinder it is possible to get perfect concentricity with all O.D. surfaces.



LEONA HALL

Leona suggested that shelves be built to hold parts which are glyptaled and air dried. Before the shelves were built the parts were stacked in boxes, and this not only looked untidy but the parts were not being air dried properly. By placing the parts on the shelves it is possible to keep the parts in proper arrangement and they also dry more quickly.

Argus Recreation Club Meeting

The July meeting of the Argus Recreation Club was held on the 10th of the month at the schoolhouse, and was called to order by Les Schwanbeck, president.

Following roll call and the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, and in the absence of Lucille Gillespie who is on vacation, Mr. Schwanbeck gave the treasury report.

The matter of the forthcoming picnic was discussed, and it was decided to hold the annual picnic on Saturday, August 18th, at German Park, and committees were appointed to handle the details.

The park will be open at 6:00 p.m. for those who want to bring a picnic supper, and the evening's entertainment will begin at 8:00, with Gene Schumann's Band furnishing music from 9 o'clock until 1:00 a.m. At twelve o'clock there will be

a buffet lunch served.

An appropriation was granted to cover the cost of the picnic.

In reporting on the family picnic held in June at West Park, Les Schwanbeck stated that there were quite a few Dixie ice cream cups left over and that they were donated to the U.S.O.

Last Month's Cover Picture

Credit for last month's attractive Iris cover picture goes to Arvid Andresen . . . who won the \$10.00 prize with this print in competition for the best spring flower picture. Very active in Camera Club work, Arvid is a member of the Program Committee.

Pictures for this month's cover and additional picnic pictures within were made by Stu Gildart and Dean Wheeler.

Heard Over the Switchboard or How to Cure Switchboard Nerves

Switchboard: "Office."

Station X: "Hi there, have your news ready for "Argus Eyes?"

Switchboard: "Argus Eyes! Nope! No news this month. Wait 'till we have our vacations. But boy, there's something we wish you would put in the paper that would certainly be helpful."

Station X: "What's that?"

Switchboard: "Well, here's the thing. We wish you'd ask people to identify themselves when they answer the phone. With 120 outlets and about 800 or some people in the plant, we can't recognize every voice that answers a phone . . . and boy, you'd be surprised how many people just pick up the phone and merely breathe into the darned

thing." If they'd even say "hello" it would help."

Station X: "Well, I'll see what I can do."

Switchboard: "You know, the worst part of it is when we page someone and they answer from 'most anywhere in the plant. If they'd pick up the phone and say . . . "This is Were you paging me?, it would help a lot . . . and enable us to handle the calls quicker and more intelligently."

Station X: "I see what you mean."

Switchboard: "And make it strong, will ya. Say, kiddo, did you know that the Red Peterson's had a new baby boy. They already have a little girl. Swell, isn't it! Okeh, be seein' ya."



WALTER ROOT

Walter suggested a jig for tapping (5) holes in the CC-307 Camera back, by using this jig the tapping is done more easily and with more accuracy.



LEWIS NYE

Lewis suggested that a special tool be made for use in securing a contact ring to a shaft assembly. This tool was made and its use has proved to eliminate rejects which the use of the old method caused.

OPTICAL ASSEMBLY NOTES

Dear Argus Ann:

I guess it's about time for me to relate the latest happenings to you. Nothing unusual going on around here except the other day **Eliza**, out of a clear sky, got a shower sitting right in her usual place. We thought the roof was leaking and she just moved down a little for the day. When we got out we discovered it hadn't even been raining. I think that should be investigated, don't you?

Lila Lange's boy friend in the army is home on furlough and **Gertrude Hale's** boy friend in the Navy is home on leave and all ears are strained for **Wedding Bells**, next month I'll tell you if we heard any.

We've been losing some girls lately too, **Dorothy Morrison** left to go back to school, **Helyn Moore** left too—well part of us want a girl and part of us want a boy, but we really don't care as long as they don't.

Ann Letsis left to become a WAAC, strange isn't it how twenty-one years ago, July 4th, her first sound was **Waa** and now twenty-one years later, July 4th, she adds a C onto it and becomes a member of **Womens' Army**. The girls gave her a beautiful "Make-up-Kit" and really wish her the best of luck.

Some of them have been walking around rather funny lately, seems as though it all adds up to a base ball team they have every Monday night at Allmendinger Park. Just learning—what fun!

Katie Bauer, Helen Fraser, and Dottie Waggott had some sore throats Monday morning after going to the Detroit baseball game Sunday. Evidently the Tigers won and **Greenberg** got his home run.

Oh and say, **Clara Steeb** is the proud owner of a new convertible vehicle she intends to drive to Arizona in August. Hope she doesn't run into those "rolling Cactus" they sure are hard on tires!!

Say if you hear of anyone with some extra food stored away tell them to invite **Norm Hartman** over, for he's sure going around with a hungry look on his face since **Mary Jane** has gone on her vacation.

Have you ever seen Norm's little boy? Well he really is adorable, but it sure is a sight to watch Norm. You know he has his picture up over the desk (the baby's I mean) and every night when we leave he stands at the door with one of those large scopes raised in his right hand and says to each of us "Isn't that a good looking baby?" Just to satisfy his ego.

Dorothy Schallhorn went fishing Saturday and caught her limit but as usual all the big ones got away.

We got a lot of new girls too, **Rosemary Lyons, Clara Hemingway, Mary Jane Naylor, Ruth and Naomi Graese, and Marguerite Haylow.**

Ann Daly is back with us too, sure glad to see her back and looking so well.

Been an awfully lot of touchy girls in our department, sunburns, you know those things from too long hours in the hot sun in one spot?

Well I guess that's about all for now. Hope I have more to tell you next month, no doubt I will because vacation starts the last of this month and everybody has to make the best of that short week.

Yours truly,
Optic-AI

Notes and Nic Nacs

Many thanks for the lovely flowers from the Recreation Club.

I also wish to thank my many friends who sent me cards and letters while I was hospitalized.

Ann Daly

With Our Armed Forces

- Barbara Shimke—A Marine
- Bernice Ford—A Spare
- Betty Dinon—A WaaC
- Doris Skelding—A Wave
- Ann Letsis—A WaaC
- Virginia Smith—A Cadet Nurse
- Charles Van Aken—Army Air Force
- Hazen Figg—Army Signal Corps

A Serious Thought for the Month

June has gone, July is here
The time is going so fast
So many of us in the days gone by
Have been living in the past.

We cling to memories of pre-war days
and wonder if soon we will see
The things we've looked and prayed
for so long
Become a reality.

We always see the bright side of life
and always hope for the best
So with our faith in them and their
faith in us
God will do the rest.

So lets write letters every day
Just a simple line or two
Does as much or more for those over
there as their letters do for you.

So when you say your too tired and too
sleepy and your mind is chucked
full of sorrow.
"I guess I won't write a letter tonight
I can do it tomorrow."

Sometimes you discover the next day's
too late and the rest of your
life you'll say

Never again will I put off until to-
morrow the letter I should
have written to-day.

A Humorous Thought for the Month

Now if you had a bad night, last night
Your head aches, your throat's dry
as a bone.

The lens aren't coming, time going
so slow.

Why don't you try making some cones?

Alice makes cones day after day
and she's one against sixty-five
But she looks awfully happy when she
lays down that stick
Every afternoon at ten after five.

When one of us look in a cigar box
that's empty
It always brings forth such moans,
and why? Not because we're all
out of cigars
But because we're all out of cones.

To watch the job done you wouldn't
understand why everyone dislikes
it so
And if you ask one of us why? we couldn't
tell you
Because we really don't know.

Except that it seems so insignificant
and really its most important of all
Lots of lens, lots of lint, and no cones
oh my!
Is like Cinderella without the ball.

Its really a laugh when the stock chaser
says, "we're out, now doesn't that
make you sick."

Then comes back in a few minutes with a
dispenser, a box full of paper,
and a long pointed stick.

ARGUS PROFILES

By H. J. R.



EDDS, Stella Northrup

Business-like, pocket-sized stenographer and secretary, Plant II. Was born in Ann Arbor on February 18, 1912, is married and has a daughter, **Joyce Loriene** who is ten years old and bears a striking resemblance to her mother, in miniature. Has learned a great deal about Argus executives and semi-executives since her initiation 13 years ago and recalls starting out on the radio assembly line. Graduated from Ann Arbor High School in 1930 and belonged to the Glee Club and Chorus. Still warbles in her bath. Immediately bagged her first job with **Edwards Brothers**, Ann Arbor—made her start with Argus in 1932 and left a year and a half when **Joyce Loriene** was born. Finally returned to the Company in 1935 and has been efficiently mulling over letters invoices and records ever since. Claims to have listened to over 565,850 words of dictation during that time. Likes to visit the deer country in season—is unsuccessful, but makes up for it with a local bag of pheasant and duck. Annual trips to **Hot Springs**, she says, have been curtailed during the war. Likes to skate in the winter, rambles round golf courses* and claims photography as a hobby. Further questioning reveals that she once won a **Detroit Free Press Photo Contest**. Is currently pouring over "The Valley of Decision" but emphatically denies any intimate knowledge of "Forever Amber."

* without profanity

Birthday Greetings

Friends may come and friends may go,
and friends have birthdays too.
So from each of us as a friend, to
each of you as a friend,
We'd like to let you know; That we
wish you a very happy birthday.
This year and many, many more,
and hope that in the course of a
hundred years,
You get all of the joys you've wished for.
M. B.



Making Progress

Patrick James Hartman, is the young man's name, and he is the son of **Mary Jane and Norm Hartman**. Born on **December 5th, 1944**, Pat was four and a half months old at the moment his father took this picture.

DEPARTMENT 61

The arrival of **Kathleen**, a seven pound baby girl, at the **Coniways** makes that a happy little family of five. The Mrs. and baby are doing excellently. **Cliff** also is expected to recover.

Arvid Andresen has been suffering from a lame back the past few weeks. It must take a lot of back bone to go through that Arvid.

Howard Kern celebrated his birthday June 26, with a delicious cake, made by his wife **Gertrude**, a surprise. Howard invited many of the people of the department to share it with him, and with cokes and cake, a real party was enjoyed. We just missed a picture by a few minutes as our photographer was on hand just as the cake was being finished, instead of before it was cut. We're sorry, Howard.

Dick Wilson and **Bill Patton** have turned their attentions along new lines . . . plumbing. Wonder if the water faucet works any better now. Dick also has every-one taking salt tablets for "heat" fag.

The Optical Design office and part of the Chemical Lab took over **Balhoff's** cottage, en masse at **Whitmore Lake** for the

fourth. Everyone had a fine time, but one of the girls had a lovely sunburn as a result of the various excursions across the lake in a row boat.

Vacationers at this writing include **Cliff Coniway, Smitty** and **Dean Wheeler**. In other words, we have a nice quiet drafting room. **Warren Kays**, back from vacationing in New York, reports having a pleasant chat with **Mayor La Guardia**. **Irv Ariss** went to Canada, and was to have **T-Bones** for lunch, and **Sirloin** for dinner everyday. We ought to all go to Canada, **Irv**. **Neil Podewils** visited Chicago and took in the Aragon. (What were you doing at the Aragon, Neal?) **Walt Clawson** spent his time fishing and sleeping. His seven year old son showed up father

(Continued on page 11, column 4)

JUNE WAS THE MONTH OF BRIDES

Ensign and Mrs. Carl A. Brauer, Jr.



Mr. and Mrs. Guerdon Eugene Frost



Isabelle and Carl Married at St. John's Church

Miss Isabelle Schmidtke and Ensign Carl A. Brauer, Jr. were united in marriage in a ceremony held at 8 o'clock at St. John's Lutheran Church on June 24th.

Gowned in white satin, Isabelle wore a fingertip length veil attached to a heart shaped cap. She carried a bouquet of white roses with her prayer book.

Miss Olga Schmidtke, matron of honor, wore an orchid lace gown, as did also the bridesmaids and junior bridesmaid.

Following a reception at the Schmidtke home on Packard Road, the bridal couple left on a short wedding trip to Detroit, and then motored to Camp Crowder, Missouri, where Ensign Brauer will continue his training.

For going away Isabelle wore a light blue gabardine suit, pink brushed wool coat, white accessories, and white rose corsage.

Mildred Henson Weds Brice Bennett



Mildred and Brice, both of Plant II, were united in marriage by a double ring ceremony performed Friday, June 15th, in the Baptist Church parsonage. Their attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Robert McFarland.

Mildred wore a street length dress of blue eyelet linen with white accessories and a corsage of pink and white carnations.

Following a short wedding trip by boat to Niagara Falls, the bridal couple are residing at 3604 Platt Road.

Arlene and Guerdon Wed on June 16th

Mrs. Frost was Arlene Britton, of the Planning Department, before her marriage to Guerdon Frost on Saturday, June 16th, in St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church.

For her wedding, Arlene wore a white satin gown with a fingertip length veil attached, and carried her white prayer book topped by an orchid corsage. Her matron of honor was Mrs. Clarence Rafeld of Wildwood Avenue, and bridesmaids were Miss Olga Schmidtke and Miss Kathryn Frost. Albert Gall of Saline was best man, while Edmund Fitzgerald, USMCR and La Vern Bartlett of Midland seated the guests. A reception followed at the Michigan League, and later an open house was held at the Britton home.

Marie Smiley and Earl Dean Speak Vows

Marie Smiley of the Accounting Department, became the bride of Earl Dean on Saturday, June 30th, at an informal ceremony performed in the Michigan League chapel. Judge J. H. Payne officiated at the ceremony.

Attendants were the bride's sister, Mrs. O. E. Roszel, Jr. of Soule Blvd., and Clarence Dean of Parkwood Ave., brother of the bridegroom.

The bride was attired in a street length dress of powder blue crepe with white accessories, and she carried a small bouquet of white roses and baby breath.

Following the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride's parents. After a few days spent at Port Huron, the bridal couple will reside at 917 Miner Street. For going away Mrs. Dean wore a pink dress with white accessories.

ARGUS ANNUAL PICNIC

Saturday, August 18th
German Park

Your Argus Recreation Club membership card will admit you and one guest.

Receiving Office—Receiving—28-17

Georgia Watson and husband, Eddie, bought a new home in Darlington. It seems they have been having a little difficulty with the neighbor's children, who like to handle paint brushes and have little regard to color or selection of places to use the brushes. Georgia tells us she doesn't care much for purple doors or multi-colored side walls. Our last report is a shell-pink bedroom just finished. Yum-yum.

Nellie Meyer is having quite a time getting settled any place. Their month at the lake expired just a week before they could move into their house in town. So Nellie is moving every week-end. Maybe someday !

Mr. Eugene Schuman had his 21st (he says), birthday the 21st of June. He was the recipient of a sport shirt and a very interesting and entertaining roll of tissue.

Marilyn Smith has found a mutual friend in Katie Olds, whose boyfriend is also somewhere in the South Pacific.

If you hear of any tall, dark men, not married, please get in touch with Miss Theresa McCarthy.

Wilfred Isabelle and Gene Schuman aren't saying much about one Friday out with "the Boys" (Wasem, Rick Fisher and Herb Oliver). After all the talking and planning beforehand it doesn't seem quite right that they should be so quiet about the whole thing immediately afterwards. We wonder!!

Charlotte Harvey went to her home town in Indiana to bring her small son home after a visit with his Grandmother. Take it from her, this is no time to travel.

Our sincere wishes for a speedy recovery to Gladys Wolters who is ill. Leola Stoner and Bennie Kearney visited her one evening and took her a gift from Inspection.

Leola is back to work after a week's vacation, looking bright and chipper. She had a nice time visiting friends in St. Johns and the nearby "suburb", Lansing. On the fourth of July she watched the exciting boat races in Detroit and also enjoyed a yachting trip. She will take another week later.

We received a bouquet of beautiful wild lady-slippers from our good friend Walter Smith in Honor, Michigan. They were in excellent condition after trip. We enjoyed them for days.

We are happy to know Nina Walterhouse's sister is feeling better after a recent illness.

Helen Montagu, at one time, had seventeen cats. Twelve were kittens. She has been bringing them in to work, two at a time, to find a home for them. We have had some entertaining days watching the fuzzy little fellows. Bet she misses them all. Cheer up, Helen, there will be more.

Wonder how Jim Norris feels since he called Laura one day and said, "Have you got a "babe" named Winifred Vanderpool working in your department?" He was told "no". He called again later and insisted that there was too a "babe" by that name. It finally dawned on Laura that the "babe" was really Winifred Vanderpool who turned out to be a very nice young man who had just started in the department, and most certainly doesn't look like a "babe". We accept your apologies, Jim.

Evelyn Kearns and Doris Layer went with Aggie Thurston to Saline, one fine Saturday to make an impression. The "impression" turned out fine they say.

Laura Egeler is envious of W. Kelly, no end. Just imagine living on a lake shore all during fishing season. Wouldn't be much house work done if she lived there.

Jesse Steeres is back plugging in the paint shop after a glorious two weeks trip into the upper-peninsula.

Betty Dicks will be leaving us this Friday. We will be looking forward to the great event.

Edith Fahrner has also "retired" to be a housewife. We will miss her fish stories.

Marjorie Parke, paint shop inspector, was presented with a beautiful blanket from her many friends here at Argus. It was a farewell and wedding gift combined. She will be Mrs. William Steeb after July twenty-first. Good luck, kids.

Marjorie was also presented with a personal gift from four of the inspection girls. They, with Marje, used to have a box in which they dropped a penny each time they said a naughty word. When Marje knew she was going to leave, she divided the money among the five. After she left the department the four put the money back together and bought her a gift. Was she surprised?



THE SCHUMANN CHILDREN
Nancy and Donald are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schumann. Nancy expects to start school this fall and is taking dancing lessons . . . no doubt she will be a featured dancer and vocalist with the Schumann Band one of these days. "Gene" says Donnie is mostly interested just in getting into things.

INSPECTORS ALL

From "44" to "28" we went, to either consolidate or get sent. There were gals galore, some plump, some poor, to be exact just 24. There are Marys three, full of glee, and two of each named Esther and Bernice. There is one of each called Rose, Nina, Leona, Doris, Marjorie, Clara and Betty, Mabel, Lillian, Amanda, Naomi, Evelyn, and Millie, Leola, our man Art, our two jewels, Aggie and Opal, and Ora, And up in front is Frank, Kelly, Herb and helpful Laura We are inspectors full of punch, Come on Japs looking For a scrap. We've an idea and a hunch, that you can't lick this bunch.

Bessie Coon

DEPARTMENT 36

At last! Finally heard from Keni Wilcox, released from a German prison camp, now visiting his parents in Waukeska.

Place your order early for potatoes. Catherine R. has the situation well in hand.

Dan H. is the proud father of a baby girl. How about a picture.

Surprise of the month Ann A. really blushed like a rose . . . wonder why.

Jan's birthday party at the Hoyer's was really a howling success. Howling is right.

Bob B. is really handy with the hoe these days. Here's luck to your garden, Bob.

Could it be Lennie's halo that casts that bright light in the polishing room these days?

Leo W. would like a priority on a larger gas container. Seems to be a popular place for the girls.

Ruth B. is home from Texas. Driving her car back . . . that should really make her happy.

PERSONNEL

All good things happen at once, Barbara Titus and Roy Hiscock returned from vacations at the same time. Roy tells about those fish in Zukey Lake and the joys of being a man of leisure. Barbara Titus, however spent most of her vacation in bed with a summer cold. She claims it was the Alaskan variety, brought to her by her son who is home on furlough from Port Edward, British, Columbia.

The rest of us are getting by and we'll be all right until it's time for somebody else's vacation.

MAILING DEPARTMENT

One bright sunshing morning as Edna Dennis was driving to work, a very exciting thing happened. As she was entering Saline the sun started shining in her eyes, so, in order to see, Edna reached up and pulled the sun-visor down. It seems a little mouse had been hiding behind it and lo and behold it landed in her lap. Up came Edna's hands from the steering wheel and out came a piercing scream, slam went the brakes and away went the mouse. Edna hunted and hunted but couldn't find him. Now the problem was how to catch him. Should she put her cat in the car? But then how would she know whether it had been successful or not. Finally she decided to set a trap and then she would be sure. The next morning Edna came to work carrying a paper bag. When asked what was in it, she reached in the bag and pulled out a mouse trap with the mouse in it. Now she can drive without expecting a mouse to fall in her lap. Let this be a warning to you to keep your car windows closed when not driving.

Vacation time is here and Laureene was the first on the list. She spent a very pleasant week in Pontiac and Detroit. Everything went along fine until she reached Ann Arbor and found out the porter at the bus station in Detroit failed to put her bag on the bus. She put in a very bad night and her first day back on the job was a very busy one, between carrying the mail and phoning the bus station. At last she was successful. Her bag arrived by bus at seven o'clock that night. Too bad it couldn't tell where it had been. Laureene was so glad to get it that she didn't even stop to ask where they found it and why it took a whole day longer than it did her to get home.

Esther Phillips is enjoying her vacation at Whitmore Lake. To make everything perfect, her son Bob is home on leave from the Navy.

Tool Design and Process Engineering

Irene Leabu has joined Argus to assist Russ Warren in the TimeKeeping Office. Best of luck, Irene.

We have two new arrivals this month. Both girls . . . one Wendyth Lynn, nine pound daughter of Leonard Thomas. The other a five pound, ten ounce daughter of Jack Danner. Congratulations, gentlemen.

Phil and Lonnie Ganzhorn spent the weekend before the fourth in Canada fishing. Same place we hear they spent their honeymoon. Romantic, wasn't it?

Bud Davis is spending all his spare hours remodeling his vine-covered cottage. You will have quite a retreat soon, Bud.

Over the Bounding Main



Eugene and Thelma Linesay, John Kendrovics, and Leola Stoner, and friends enjoy a yachting trip while visiting Leola who was on vacation recently.

Guess Who?



See Answer—page 11



Argus Flying Club NEWS

By Jan Van den Broek

Well, he done it! Our hero of the month is **Chuck (Flying Tiger) Cole**. Chuck is the third member of the flying club to get his private pilot's license. He didn't have an easy time of it; government examiners can get pretty fussy sometimes and it seems that Chuck got his share of it. Even though only 35 hours are required for a private license, Chuck accumulated quite a few more before he was able to satisfy the examiner. After failing to pass his flight test twice, he got pretty discouraged sometimes, and he was "flying low" for a while, but now he is a different man, and up in the clouds again. Congratulations Chuck, and more horse power to you.

The next brother ace to get in line for his ticket seems to be **Norm Tweed**. Norm passed his written exam and now starts practicing and "getting sharp" for his flight test. If he sticks to it he should get his ticket before the end of the summer. Let's keep our fingers crossed for him.

Those unfortunate mortals who do not fly can't appreciate the satisfaction of getting a license. It would be more analogous to getting a driver's license for a car if you were required to take so many hours of instruction first, from a licensed instructor on dual controls, and then after your first solo trip around the block you were required to make dozens of trips more, mostly by yourself, covering about every possible phase of driving, then



"CHUCK" COLE

when you got to be pretty good a couple more hours of dual instruction to correct your mistakes before the instructor would recommend you for a license. All this time you would be prohibited from taking any passengers along, or to go any further than just so far from home, because you would not be considered a safe driver yet. In the meanwhile you'd study up and pass an exam on a few associated subjects. First the rules of the road for the sake of safe and well regulated traffic. Then a study of navigation and the use of maps to make sure you'll be able to find your way around . . . drive from A to B by the best road, without getting lost. Next comes the fascinating study of meteorology . . . you'd learn something about the operation of your car, what

makes it go and why. How much pressure you should carry in your tires and at what speeds to drive and how to put your car away at night so it won't roll away.

When you have all this under your cap, you are about ready to become a driver. You are then ready to go for a ride with a government inspector, and if you have been a good student and followed the recommendations of your instructor, and if the instructor finds that you have no dangerous or undesirable driving habits, he'll declare you a safe and competent driver, and then you'll get your license. Then you really feel like a bird because you are now a qualified driver and no longer a student. You can go where and as far away as you want to. You can take passengers with you, and they will have confidence in you because you have a license in your pocket that is something to be justly proud of.

GOOD NEWS

Cole will be the last one of our student pilots to get his ticket the "hard way". Up to the present, civilian flying was restricted and regulated by a complex and rigid set of federal rules and regulations. Effective July 1, this year, a new set of simplified rules have gone into effect, relying more on the pilot's common sense than on the rules themselves, to keep people out of trouble. The new rules make it easier to learn to fly, and to get your private license. Meteorology and navigation have been dropped from the written test, which will save the student about a thousand pages of book learning. Eight hours of dual instruction are no longer required before solo and many other rules have been eliminated to encourage our airminded to take to flying and to make it easier for them to get a license. Let's show them that it was a change for the better.

BASEMENT BYLINE

The Theater Party was very successful and was exceptionally well attended. Twenty-one regulars—Clara, Doris Hainen, Mary Snell, Grace, Eunice, Juanita, Merna, Doris Mueller, Doris Ehnis, Dorothy, Nancy, Joyce, Norma, Beulah, Kathryn, Mary, Wilmot, Marie, Dortha, Collette and Virginia and two former employees Yvonne and Aletha had dinner at the League beforehand. Argus Eyes for Victory was very interesting and enlightening.

Summer is here for sure! Did you see that new plaid jacket that **Joe** sprung on us? Wonder if he took it with him on his travels to Chicago, Endicott, N. Y., Washington, D.C. and other points? Speaking of travels, **Norma** has been week-ending in Lansing again as well as Chicago. **Alice Blanchard** spent a few days in New York with her husband before he was shipped out.

That sparkle in **Mary Jane's** eyes has materialized on the third finger of her left hand.

Wilmot is buying furniture for her house and is getting all ready to move in the fall.

We had another party. On June 24 we helped **Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hiscock** celebrate their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary at their cottage. We all had a swell time even tho it did rain. Some of those there were Mr. and Mrs. Tweed, young Eddie and Betty; Mr. and Mrs. Schwanbeck and very young son, who is an exceptionally sound sleeper; Mr. Rockman; Mr. and Mrs. Warren; Mr. and Mrs. Ward; and Mr. and Mrs. Schumann. Gene had his accordion with him and we enjoyed the music very much.

June 14 was an important date to **Nancy** also as it was her wedding anniversary too. We all enjoyed the bouquet her husband sent her as she brought it to the office. By the way if anyone noticed **Nancy** liked exceptionally well fed one day awhile ago, ask **Joyce** how come and what she had for lunch.

Vacationing is in full swing. **Glenn** is back from northern Michigan (mayhaps we will have that vension dinner this fall). **Grace** and **Eunice** report their house all cleaned. **Dorothy** is back from visiting in Kansas. **Clara** had a busy time attending all the parties and getting in a few fishing trips. **Dortha** had fun but had to diet so a certain dress would fit and is she making up for it now! **Roy** is planning a week at a lodge in northern Michigan and the supplies he is taking with him!! **Marie** outdid us all, however, she is now **Mrs. Earl Dean** and is honeymooning in Port Huron. Congratulations and all good luck to you both, Marie.

Our Giddy-ep Girl, **Jinny**, is becoming a fine horse-woman but how she hates those mosquito bites in certain places.

Bobbie just loves the little birdies—ask her if you don't believe it.

Well, the gals are planning another party so we'll tell you about it next month.

PLANT PROTECTION

Former guard **Lewis Lopez** has left Argus to take another position. A familiar face is back . . . that of **Cornelius Fox**, who now greets us every day as we come in to work.

Jackson Bossen is the official custodian of the parking lot, and a very good one too. Everything is kept in tip-top shape at the Liberty St. building, besides keeping an eagle eye on the weather and employee cars.

Clarence Bross is enjoying a weeks vacation. Suppose he might be in Detroit to see a certain some one?

EXPERIMENTAL OPTICAL SHOP

Howard McCombs returned from an extended vacation taken because of an infected hand. Glad to see you back Mac.

Tex Williams looks somewhat of a bronze color since spending a week working on his boat. He also had some pictures of its progress toward completion. Looks mighty nice, Tex.

Hotzel is all grins now that the 20th is coming around. Is it going to be fishing or painting, Hotz?

Dick Guarino seems satisfied with the outcome of the doubleheader in Detroit between the Tigers and the Yanks. Good games weren't they, Dick?

Gregg Letsis is advertising for a painter, or six. Wages? One case of beer to a gallon of paint.

SALVAGE

Wort is back from his vacation looking in the pink and all set for another year of hard labor, he says.

We don't know who **Rose** is, but the doctor says **Herman** has Rose fever.

The girls enjoy having **Tom** work at their table as he is quite a singer, and can recite poetry very well. Some of it was written before our time . . . guess that's why we enjoy it so much. Oh, yes . . . he's quite a jigger, too.

Anyone having a pair of gun boats for sale see **Ruth** . . . she's out of shoe stamps.

T/Sgt. Warren Ross is home on Prisoner of War furlough. He is a former employee and a nephew of **Helen Brenning**.

P.S. The **Al Deanhofer's** had a baby boy born on July 10th. We don't know the little fellow's name yet, but he weighed 7 lbs when he arrived, and we wish him and his mother and daddy the best of luck.

Camera Club Announcement

This unusual poster announced a recent print assignment in "Contrasts" for the Camera Club and was made up by the Program Committee, consisting of Arvid Andresen and Jan Vanden Broek.

NEWS OF THE TOOLROOM AND MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENTS

To Jack Pelton (or his father) goes the honor of catching the biggest bass of the season, or at least the biggest displayed around these parts.

Bill Fraser is now vacationing home on furlough from the Navy, after spending twenty some months in the Pacific.

We have two new employees in the Toolroom, namely, Christian Korte and Andrew Rickleman.

Carl Fischer has left the company to continue his studies at the University Law School.

Carl Seitz had the misfortune to injure his foot and has been off work for several days.

August Kirchner just came back to work after walking that last mile. He finally found the one and only and stood up and said "I do". Congratulations, Gus. But due to war-time shortages and all, cigars going overseas etc., Gus says he will be a little late with cigars.

We wish that "Hank" Doll would make up his mind just where he wants to work. Hank left us and returned again all in one week. What's matter "Hank" did you miss the girls at Argus.

Lee Skinner reports that some one stole his boat, so he hasn't been able to go fishing.

Bill Zoellner is vacationing in California these next two weeks.

Also Harlow Pullen, the pleasant valley boy is on a vacation.

Harold Sweet returned from his vacation reporting his cottage at Pleasant Lake to be in ship-shape condition and fishing good.

Loren Bement and Hank Smith both returned from vacations with a good tan. And Smitty says he made quite a hole in the ground under his house. So that basement must be about dug by now.

Irv Bratz and his terrible Phillies or (Argus Independents) to you, have lost five close games in a row, but are now working up a good beating for some of the teams they have yet to meet.



HOLLIS CLYMER F 2/c
Son of Oscar Clymer, toolmaker in Plant II . . . "Bud" has completed boot camp and returned to Great Lakes for further training.



STEPHEN JARDNO
Stephen has returned to Argus after serving for two years in the Navy . . . one year at the shipyards at Pearl Harbor and a year as metalsmith at Treasure Island, California. His wife, Irene, also contributed to the war effort here at Argus while Steve was in the Navy.



LT. ELMER L. RICKELMANN
Lt. Rickelmann is the son of Andrew Rickelmann of the Toolroom, and has just returned from Italy where he was a member of the 15th Air Force, that was so effective in that area in overcoming the enemy. Holder of a Presidential Citation, he also has many Battle Stars and Oak Leaf Clusters, which represent his important contribution. Two brothers, James and Bernard are on active duty in the South Pacific.

We hear that Sam Ross has good aim in jerking bass off from weeds, and hitting himself between the eyes, and all he did about it was break the end off his fly rod, bust an oar, tear up two seats in the boat, and drop a half case of beer in the lake.

John Van Natter and Jack Pelton have filled out their limit a few times with fine catches of Blue Gill and Black Bass.

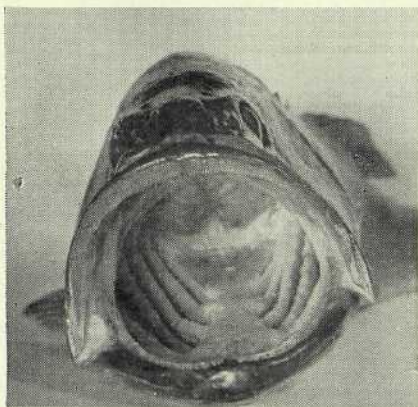
Fritz Lepins can hardly wait till his vacation time comes so his mother-in-law can take him fishing.

Joe Majewski, the eight o'clock scholar has now changed to twelve o'clock.

The William Fike Family



Left to right: Patty Lou, 18 months; Kathleen, 4 years; and Sharon, age 6 years . . . are the bright-eyed children of Bill Fike, who is a member of the Toolroom, Plant II.



This is the fish that Jack caught.



HENRY — SUSAN — PATRICIA

Henry N. Smith, of the Toolroom, is the proud father of this attractive threesome. Henry, Jr. is seven years old, Susan admits four years, and Patricia the baby is one year old.



Planning, Priorities and Timekeeping

Well, Helen Evans is back with us once more, but only to leave us again. We shall be very sorry to see her leave Argus, and we wish her the very best in the future. Helen will be taking up residence in Jackson, where she will be employed by Aeroquip Corporation as secretary to the Secretary-Treasurer "Steffie" Gala is taking Helen's place as Ed Wasem's secretary. "Steffie" is now a full-fledged citizen of these United States. She received her final papers on July 11, 1945, and we are very proud of her. Congratulations, Steffie!

Ruth Groves has left Argus and is living in Lansing where she is working in the Governor's office. She likes her work very much. Before "Ruthie" left Ann Arbor a few of the girls from Planning

got together to bid her fond adieu. Needless to say the "adieu" was very fond.

During the weekend of June 23rd Betty Gee and husband visited their son "Speed" at Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Betty can't get over how Speed seems to have just plain "shot up" since he has been gone. When Speed calls up home, Betty has to hold "Snoppsy" up to the phone and let him hear Speed's voice, whereupon Snopps promptly starts to cry and wine for his master's return. ("Snopps" is the family dashound; a cute little trick at that, too!)

Verna Frost and husband "Frosty" were at the lake fishing one weekend and Verna reached out to grab the line, when all at once—kersplash!! Verna fell smack into the water!

My Goodness! Isn't this the department for new girls, though? This past month Planning has acquired two more new members. Oh, well, at least we break even, what with losing Ruth and Helen! The new girls are: Joyce Stiller who is

an Ann Arborite (she's lovely, she's engaged!), and Joan Stuckwisch who was just married a few days after she began her work with us. Congratulations and best wishes, Joan! She is a native Detroit and a former student of the University of Michigan; her husband is a veteran attending the University of Michigan.

Ed Wasem and Jack Covey are vacationing now. Pat Will, Flossie Speicher, and Lee Heuer just finished theirs.

Harriet Lemble is away on leave-of-absence, but for an awfully good reason—her husband, Rod, is home from the ETO on a 30-day furlough. What got Rod was that he and his buddies were forced to return some jewels to a German fraulein which was loot originally taken from occupied countries by the Germans. Davey is so excited now that his father is home; he follows him around like a shadow.

Kathy Kasper is doing a very good job of substituting for Harriet on the shippers. Oh, yes, Betty Bradley isn't with us any

PURCHASING

As this goes to print, Gerry Flick's husband has arrived home on furlough. We miss you Gerry, but we understand how it is.

Peg Nelson tells us she has been able to economize on cold-cream since watermelon is in season. She likes it *that* much.

WANTED: (very badly)

Two very fine mesh screens to keep the flies out of our office. We are well equipped with fly-swatters, but no room to swing at them.

Francis Carl is really a bear for punishment. He actually gets up early in the morning to play tennis, thinks nothing of a few rounds of golf and perhaps winds up the day by playing baseball!! All we can say is, "Where *do* you buy your vitamin capsules?"

Signed,
Your tired anaemic reporter

more, either. (Guess we aren't "breaking even" after all!) Betty joined her husband in Pennsylvania.

Penny Deede is marking the days until she leaves Ann Arbor to join a theatrical company in Plymouth, Massachusetts, where she is in line for a scholarship. Here's wishing you good luck and success in your venture, Penny—and it won't be long before we see your name up in lights, we hope.

News of Argus Servicemen

T/Sgt. Warren L. Ross



Sgt. Ross, who formerly worked at Argus, has just returned to Ann Arbor after being liberated from 14 months in German prison camps.

A gunner on a B-24 Liberator, Sgt. Ross was injured in France before D-Day, when his flaming plane was knocked down. Overseas since the fall of 1943, Ross was a member of the Eighth Air Force in England, serving as a radio gunner in a heavy bombardment crew. Besides his gunner's wings, he wears the air medal and the European theater of operations ribbon. He is the nephew of Helen Breining of the Salvage Department.

Harold Hopper In Hawaii; Wants Argus Camera

Hello Folks,

It's been several months since I received one of your papers, but that isn't anyone's fault. I've been moving around quite a bit, of late, and it's taking some time to get my back mail. I'm in hopes that I'll get an *Argus Eyes* soon. They really hit the spot, and are good reading. They bring a fellow back home, during the time he's reading and thinking about them.

It seems like only yesterday that I was working at good old Plant No. II, and it'll really be the day, when I can get back.

I run across a lot of fellows with Argus cameras, and when I do I talk an arm off of them. It's just like meeting an old buddy from Ann Arbor. By the way, I'd like very much to have one of the old Argus cameras. A small one, and I don't remember the number. I believe it was made before the C-2 and C-3. If any one knows about one, or has one for sale, I'd be very happy to pay their price. If any one has any information along this line, ask them to please call my wife, 2-6464 in Ann Arbor. I'll be very happy to hear of any information.

It's been a long time since I heard from any of my old pals, and I guess you know, I'm behind on a lot of things, so what do you say about dropping me a line.

Your friend,
Hop

Geo. Gillen Transfers to A.T.C.

In a recent letter received from Pfc. Geo. R. Gillen, he writes that he has transferred from the 8th Air Force to the Air Transport Command. He was formerly stationed in England.

At the time of writing George was in Northern Africa awaiting assignment after having flown over France and Spain to Casablanca. He also said "Tell everyone I said 'hello'".

Bernie Fisher Uses Argus Sights in Anti Aircraft Work

Dear Mrs. Radford:

I've just received the overtime check you have sent me, and I'd like to thank you for it and it's about time I wrote and thanked you for sending me the *Argus Eyes* and the swell Xmas package.

The Xmas package came to me at the right time. It helped fill in those empty spaces between meals while riding over here on the ship. The package came just before I got aboard ship, New Years Day.

Looking at this check sure makes me homesick to be back working again at the factory. Will you please tell Roy this is a heck of a time to be putting three numbers of a kind on my check. How does he expect me to win a check pool way over here in Germany?

I've written Bob McFarland but he hasn't answered my letter yet, so when you see him, tell him he'd better get busy and write, hey.

I never once dreamed while I was back working for Argus that I would soon be over here directly attached to an outfit that uses Argus equipment. I'm in an Anti Aircraft Battalion, that uses the plane detector or rather the sights on the director for shooting down the enemy planes. I, myself work at the command post as a radio and switchboard operator. I like the work real well, it's quite interesting, like optical work it's possible to learn something new every day. I'm writing this letter while on duty, "not very busy for the moment". We also use the Binoculars that Argus helped make. From the first-hand information I've received, the fellows who use them say they can't be beat.

Now that softball season is rolling around I'd sure like to be back playing with the team, but then there are plenty of other fellows who left the plant before I did, who are wishing the same thing. I spend most of my off duty hours writing letters or playing softball with the other G.I.'s around here.

I've seen plenty of France, Germany and a little bit of Austria so far, but now that the war is over here and if I don't have to go pay the Japs a visit, I'd like to come straight home without anymore sight-seeing, especially the kind of sight-

seeing where you see the dead and the ruined cities. I'll never be the hero that Jim Swaney and some of the rest from Argus that were up closer to the fight at all times, than I was. "Had a few scares tho", that were enough for me.

I'll close now because I'm getting kind of busy. I'll drop you a note from time to time, and if anyone has a few minutes to spare please tell them to write.

With many regards,
Bernie Fisher

Ray Taylor In Army Personnel Work

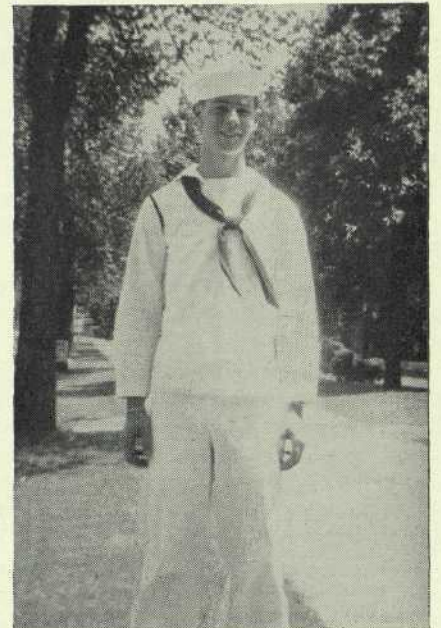
Dear Mrs. Radford:

"I thought it was about time for me to drop you a line or two. I would have before but never seemed to get around to it. I have been keeping pretty close contact with the Company thru letters from many of my old friends. I am glad to hear everything is going well there and that the old friendly Argus spirit still exists. I take it, from the letters I receive, that you and the rest of the Personnel Department are doing your bit to keep everyone happy, and doing a good job.

"I have been receiving my copy of *Argus Eyes* pretty regular and I want to thank you for it and I also wish you would pass my thanks on to the rest of the people responsible for me receiving my copy. It has proved very interesting and I am looking forward to receiving many more issues. I read it from cover to cover, and then I send it to my wife. That copy sure gets around . . . many of the men in my office read parts of it also. Martha knows quite a few of the people at Argus and as soon as I told her I was receiving *Argus Eyes* she asked me to forward it to her. Martha worked for Harry Sparks for a couple of weeks, that was before we were married. By the way, Ann, my daughter is getting to be quite a big girl . . . she's eighteen months old now and is growing like a weed.

"Everything is going swell with me over here. I am located about thirty miles south-west of Paris, just outside of a town called Etampes. We have something in common . . . I also am working in a Personnel Department, but I assure you

Harold Gee



Harold Gee, a former student at St. Thomas Assumption College in Windsor, Canada, is taking his "boot" training at the Great Lakes Naval Training center. He is known to all his Ann Arbor friends and family as "Speed". Speed is the son of Betty Gee who works in the Planning Department. This picture was taken during the weekend that Betty and her husband, Harold, visited Speed at Great Lakes.

it's quite a bit different from a civilian Personnel Department. I make all types of entries into service records and also handle quite a bit of the interviewing, especially for the past couple of weeks. We had to interview every man in the department, figure out his points and make out Adjusted Service Rating cards on them for the new Point System, which you surely must have heard about in the States.

"You must know by now that I spent a little time in the hospital when I first got over here. It wasn't anything really serious, I had a bad cold and ran a fever of about 103 to 104 degrees for a couple of weeks. They had quite a job getting it down and keeping it there. In the end I guess it turned out to be a good thing . . . I have a swell job here and really enjoy my work. I doubt very much if I would be doing office work if I hadn't been sick. How I got the job I'll never know . . . guess my Argus background helped a lot. Everyone else in our office is a college graduate . . . mostly ex-combat men. We have lawyers, artists, accountants and one optical man, who of course is myself. I am learning a lot here which may help me some day and even if it doesn't I have made many friends and am enjoying myself.

"I miss everyone at Argus and am looking forward to the day I am able to see all of you again. Argus is like part of the family with me . . . it always meant more to me than just a place to work and even if something should happen that I never work there again, I will always want to visit Argus and the many old friends I have there. Right now I plan to be back there on the job again some day, but one can never tell what his plans will be for sure when he gets out, or what conditions will be at the Company for that matter.

"I believe that's about all the news I have for the present. I would like very much hearing from you in the future. I know you're quite busy these days, but sometime when you have a minute to spare drop a couple of lines my way.

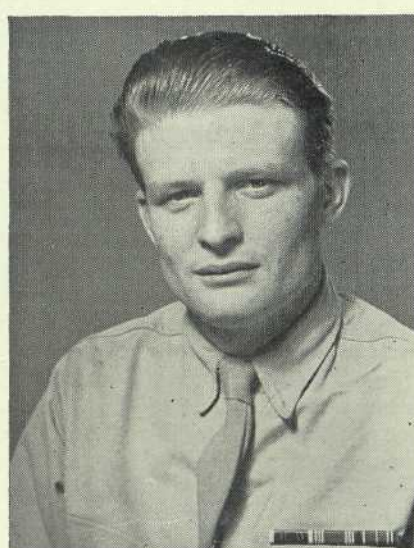
As ever,
Ray Taylor

Pfc. Jack Vealey



A member of the 1st Battalion of the 273rd Infantry, Jack had the honor of being among the first American troops to join forces with the Russians in Germany at Leckwitz near the Elbe River. Still in Germany, Jack, like the rest of his buddies, is looking forward to a furlough at home.

Pfc. Clyde Melton



A former member of the Machine Shop, Clyde recently visited his friends here while home on furlough. He wears a Purple Heart medal, which was awarded him for wounds received in action in Germany on April 12th. His wife, Rosemary Melton, is employed in Department 27.

DOINGS OF DEPARTMENT 10

Wac Lillian Moore



It was just a short time ago that Lillian left us to join the WAC's, but she has completed her basic training at Ft. Ogelthorpe, Georgia, and is awaiting assignment as a hospital technician. Keenly interested in her work, Lillian has passed all of her examinations with high grades.

Cpl. Paul Rosasco With His Outfit Again

After a very close shave, Paul is back with his outfit again, and at the time of writing, was in the midst of the rainy season in the Philippines.

Paul says he's short of the necessary points which would bring him home, but figures he'll have plenty of opportunity to earn more.

In reminiscing about Argus, Paul says to say "hello" to all his friends . . . and to Eddie Girvan, he says, "Give him h—for not writing".

Maurie Howe is a proud father. The Howes have a baby boy, Robert Lee.

Helen Steinke has been in dithers. Her husband, Adolphe was home on furlough. She is working now and seems to have returned to earth.

Harold Forbes is vacationing in Pennsylvania. We wonder of he is traveling on horse back. How will he bring home all those antiques?

Among the service men to visit us were Pvt. Russ Conway and Pvt. Clyde Melton. Both looked like a "million dollars".

Cora Barhitte's brother, Pvt. Rowley is home from the European area where he was a German prisoner. After a visit with his family he will go to Miami Beach for a rest.

"Lucky" Sannes brought us proof of those Russian peanuts. They really are roasted sun flower seeds. Believe me, they're good.

Letters from Servicemen

Pfc. Orviel Harrison sent a note to his friends in the Argus Recreation Club to tell them his APO number has been changed to 718 instead of 264. Says he gets *Argus Eyes* quite regularly and when it's lonesome, it comes in mighty handy till the next one comes . . . so just keep them coming . . . and the best of health to each and everyone of you."

Letters from Servicemen

Joe Wright, writing from Dutch New Guinea says he would be willing to send us some of their sunshine . . . that they have too much of it to suit him.

He is unable to give us any details of his duties . . . but would certainly like to have news of the activities of his friends here at Argus . . . and letters from other fellows in the service.

RADIO AND CAMERA DEPARTMENTS

Loretta Rise in WAC Medical Division



Loretta's friends at Argus enjoyed a visit from her recently when she was home on her first furlough after completing training periods at Des Moines, Iowa, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, and Virginia.

Following this leave, she will report to California for further training.

All of Loretta's friends at Argus, and especially those in Department 18, where she was formerly employed, send her best wishes for good luck.

Thunderbolt Pilot



Lt. George L. Crocker, son of Mrs. Guy Crocker who works on the cable line on the fourth floor, has seen much action in the South Pacific area. Stationed for a long time on Saipan, he made several flights over Iwo Jima, and in May of this year, he was transferred to the island of Okinawa, from which base he has made flights over Japan in his P-47 Thunderbolt plane.

Do you suppose John Kendrovics will try going over Niagara Falls in a barrel while on his vacation?

Our mystery of the week is: Who broke into Mary Roy and Loma Graham's apartment on Sunday night while they were gone to the show? This is two days later and their hair is still standing on end.

Ed Nimke has just waved good-bye to his Riveting Department and gone to take over the Camera Line.

Pvt. Loretta Rise of the Wacs was back for a visit with her many Argus friends. She looks wonderful.

Jerry L. is so excited about the expected arrival of her husband. We will all be glad when he gets here so she can get back to her normal self.

Grace can smile once more, since she is through with all her trips to the dentist.

Why don't Gussie B. and Dorothy A. want their pictures taken?

Signed,
The Nose That Knows

SALES AND ADVERTISING

Another new face in the Sales Office! Mrs. Mary Lee McGee is taking Betty Lund's place. Mary Lee's husband, Chuck, is stationed at Lincoln, Nebraska and expects shortly to be flying B-29's over Tokyo. We hope Mary Lee enjoys her work at Argus and will be with us a long time.

Betty Lund has left Argus and is now living in Brooklyn. Her husband is playing baseball with the Brooklyn Dodgers. We wish you lots of luck, Betty and Don. We also appreciate their thoughtfulness in helping us go over the top in our war bond drive by purchasing \$6,600.00 worth of bonds from our department.



Girls of the Sales Department chat with SPAR Thelma Faber on one of her recent visits. Left to right: Jackie Schaffer, Doris Strite, Dorothy Bray, Betty Lund, SPAR Thelma Faber (now Mrs. Lloyd Fuller), and Elma Lundahl, seated.

Thank You Notes

A note of appreciation was received from Mrs. John Schuler, for flowers and expressions of sympathy at the time of Mr. Schuler's death.

* * *

To Thank You for the Flowers
The flowers were lovely and so was the thought,
Words just can't express, the pleasure they brought.

Gladys Walter

* * *

The family of Charles A. Folk acknowledged with grateful appreciation the expression of sympathy extended them by the Recreation Club at the time of their bereavement.

Miss Lundahl is enjoying her vacation at Pumpkin Hollow Farm, Caryville, New York.

Doris Strite is expecting her husband, Don, home from overseas any time now. Don has been in Belgium, France, Germany and Austria and is coming back on his way to the Pacific Area.

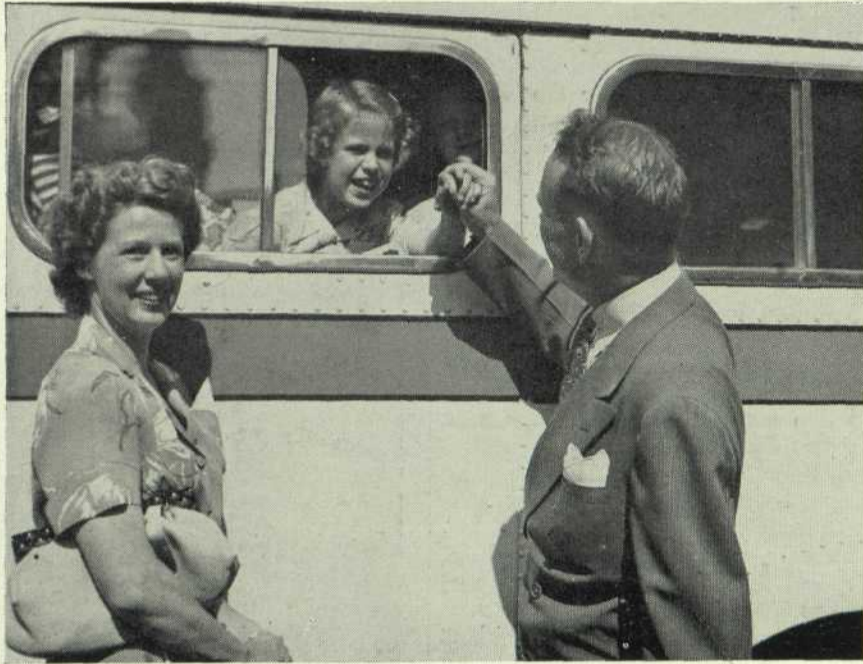
There was a lot of excitement July 3rd when Jackie Schaffer received a telegram saying that Thelma Faber, who joined the SPARS in April, 1944, was married to Lloyd Fuller on July 2nd. Lloyd hails from Clearwater, Florida and is now in the Navy expecting to go overseas. Congratulations, Thelma and Lloyd, we all wish you the best of luck.

Helen O'Sullivan has just returned from a vacation at Houghton Lake, where she enjoyed plenty of sunshine and fresh air.

We failed to make mention last month that Jimmy Barker has joined the suburbanites living at Pittsfield Village. He and his friend Major Hinkle have taken an apartment there, and both of them can be seen early in the morning and late in

the evening carefully tending their lawn or flowers and shrubbery, which they have planted. We understand they have a sizable vegetable garden in the vicinity, too, but so far they have not revealed its exact location.

GOODBYE, DADDY!



Mr. and Mrs. Howse were caught by the cameraman at the bus station saying goodbye to their daughter, Judy, on her first trip to Camp Arbutus near Traverse City.

Service Department News

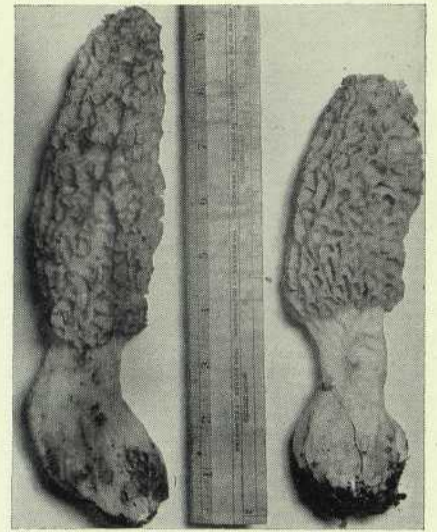
S/Sgt. Robert Young, a combat engineer with the famous Black Hawk Division recently returned from the European Theater and paid the department several visits. Prior to entering service, Bob worked in this department, so we were all happy to see him home once again. Among the souvenirs that Bob brought back was a camera of German make which proved very interesting to us all. We all enjoyed our visits with Bob.

Lida Rohr is our new packing clerk replacing Evelyn Belleau who recently joined her husband in Biloxi, Mississippi. Welcome to the department, Lida!

Bernice Highfield recently left the department as she and her husband have a new home in Holly, Michigan. Martha Crago has taken over her job as receiving clerk. We hope you'll like your new job, Martha.

Cigars and candy were passed around the department on the morning of July 3. The reason—a daughter, Diane Teresa, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lansing. The department wishes to extend their congratulations to the proud parents of little Diane Teresa.

ONE FOR RIPLEY



These prize Morel mushrooms were found by M. L. Smith (call me Smitty) . . . where, we can't say, for Smitty refused to divulge this information in spite of all pleadings . . . and although we did find a few mushrooms ourselves, none of them compared to these 8 and 9 inch models. We understand that a copy of this picture has also been sent to "Believe it or not, Ripley" . . . so perhaps you'll be reading about them in some of the national newspapers . . . but at least we have the "scoop".

What's What in the Accounting Office

We're counting days again and now it's only 6 more and Milly LaRue will take a weeks vacation and spend it with Clare. For those who haven't heard of him—he's Clare McGillem, an Ensign in the U. S. Navy. We know she'll have a grand time. Our only wish is that she doesn't come back all sunburned like she did last weekend.

Clem Donner surprised us all and took a trip up to Battle Creek to watch a C-46 go out. She said it was "swell". The C-46 or Le, Clem?

Maddy Smith had a nice birthday surprise from the gang when June 27 came around. They gave her some records she'd been hunting for.

Kirk Fisher has gone on his vacation now and he wouldn't tell us where he went because he was afraid of the fan mail he might get. Since Kirk was on the radio, he's been quite the ladies man. Up to this time it's been Frank Sinatra "the voice", but now it's "Kirkie, the voice". He's had all sorts of proposals made him, so folks if "Kirkie" is missing from the office, you know he's either at the Campus Drug Store in a brown shirt and green tie, at Lunsford's Bakery meeting the cute lil' gal with the same initials as his, or he's at the Sugar Bowl. What strange things don't happen when a body goes on the air!

IT'S ALL IN FUN



THE ARGUS RAMBLERS are one of the twelve teams in the city Fun & Fumble League. An up-and-coming outfit, they have a very active schedule ahead of them, and it would be well worth your time to come out and watch them do their stuff. We hope to catch a glimpse of the Argus Independents, too, one of these days.

DEPARTMENT 27

July 10th and Red Conway celebrates another birthday. (I swear he doesn't look a day over forty). The gang presented him with a billfold, some cash and lots of good wishes.

This reporter is a little behind times what with Department 27 scattered hither and yon . . . so now I report that Larry Williams has returned to the Argus fold after an absence of four years . . . and Ken Yates is a new addition to the stock-room payroll.

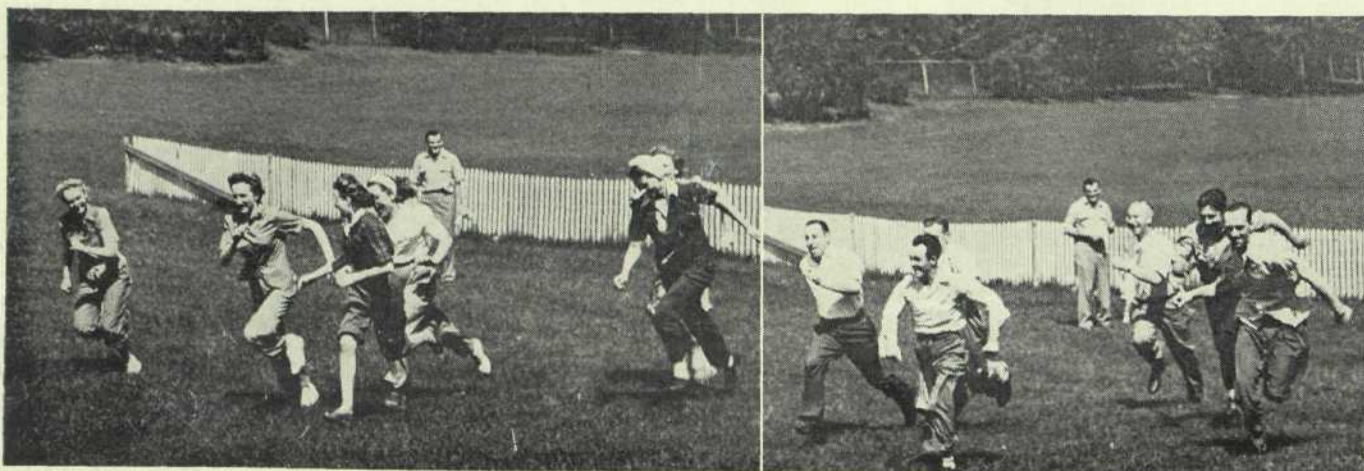
Bob Smock went fishing and all he got was two flat tires . . . better luck next time, Bob.

Jean Schoen, who used to be Herbie Oliver's Girl Friday, was a welcome visitor to the department. She, with her husband, who is on leave, is vacationing with her parents.

Herbie, when frying eggs for an early breakfast, keep your eyes open and your fingers out of the frying pan.

After his most careful tending of that tomato vine, with the one beautiful ripening tomato on it, what did Skipper do but go out hoeing the other evening and whack it down. Unintentionally, of course.

Family Picnic (Continued)



Showing fine form are some of the girls and men in the races at West Park where the family picnic was held on June 23rd.



EUGENE MATHEWS

Eugene added much to the enjoyment of the picnic with his clever ventriloquism act.

VTB-31 Squadron Member Says He'll Soon Be Ready For Round Two

The following story of Herman W. Fowler, son of Edgar Fowler of the Receiving Department, is reprinted from BAM—a Naval Gunnery School Paper.

By Joe Mansfield

Herman W. Fowler, ARM2c is a mild and modest student of Class 29-45. When you talk to him he has a quiet but pleasant atmosphere about him which gives one the impression that his life has been uneventful and as easy going as the way he talks.

But through this man's eyes have passed some of the hottest and hell-fightingest air battles and raids ever witnessed in the Pacific. He was there when they first gave the Marshalls a softening up—his torpedo plane aided in the bold air attack on the Pearl Harbor of the Japanese, Truk.

Then there was Palau, where his stubborn plane got the ack, but not enough to send it into the devouring ocean below. Places like Saipan, Rota, Leyte and Manila have tasted the sting of his squadron, the famous VTB-31. This is a part of the naval action behind those silent eyes of the sailor from Ann Arbor, Michigan.

After 12 months of extensive action during the victorious year of 1944 and with 400 hours of combat over the smoldering islands of the Japanese, Fowler returned to the peacefulness of America. But what of the combat record that he and his squadron established? The Navy history books will tell of his squadron receiving 131 decorations, including four Navy Crosses. Fowler received, on his own part, the Air Medal for meritorious action and the Purple Heart for a shattering shoulder wound acquired during the Palau island raid. For further proof of the heroic escapades that stimulated these awards, the current motion picture "The Fighting Lady," was a pictorial portrait of the action seen by Fowler's squadron, as the movie centered around the offensive exploits of his air group.

The fighter squadron assigned to Fowler's flight group also proved its ability by accounting for 143 less planes in the Japanese Air Force. His skipper, who was at that time Lt. Comdr. Robert A. Winston, set somewhat of a record when he knocked down three enemy planes in three minutes. The lieutenant commander also is a well-known war writer, who has had published a number of books on the valorous experiences of the Air Navy.

"All this was just another round of adventure and glory," said Fowler. "I'll get round number two after finishing here, and I hope that is the last one, for you can have the glory and adventure, and I'll take the peacefulness of Ann Arbor."

Blood Donors

We wish to make a correction at this time regarding the Blood Donor list published last month. Clarence Bross was a three-time donor, and his name has been added to the list.

Guess Who?

John Van Natter and bride. Toolroom—Plant II.

READING FROM THE CEILING

Microfilmed Books Projected on Bare Sickroom Ceilings Transform Them Into Magic Screens of Learning and Laughter

(Reprinted from July 10th issue of "LOOK" Magazine)

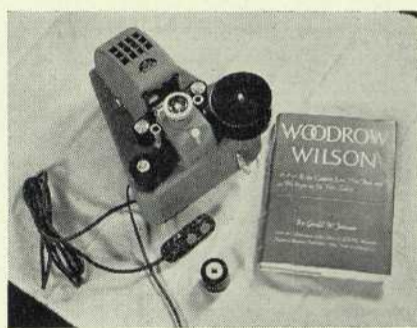
Ceiling reading . . . modern science's newest gloom-chaser for the bedridden . . . recently had its test preview by wounded servicemen at Halloran Hospital, Staten Island, N. Y. With the remarkable device pictured here, patients unable to hold the weight of a book or manage page-turning can read while flat on their backs, can "turn" pages by a simple push of a button.

A microfilm company executive temporarily hospitalized and tormented by the blankness of the ceiling above his head, hit upon the idea of flashing microfilmed material against this expanse of bareness. Later, he approached the Argus camera manufacturers with his idea, and a projector was worked out that did the trick.

Now in preparation is a library of more than 500 microfilmed books ranging from *The Little King* to the *Bible*. They will be ready for circulation this fall, when projectors will be available in quantity. Meanwhile, under the aegis of Projected Books, a non-profit group fathered by Argus and University Microfilms, wounded men in one Army hospital are already beginning to read from the ceiling over their beds.



By merely pushing a button in his hand, this plaster-immobilized soldier can "turn" pages of the ceiling-book he is shown reading in the picture at right.



A screwtop lens adjusts projector to bring the image into focus on any ceiling. The picture book, "Woodrow Wilson" is part of the microfilm library.



A clear, readable image is thrown onto ceiling directly over patient's head by small, 20-pound projector.

—LOOK, page 55
Science Editor Kocivar and staff photographer Rodenpauh of "LOOK" magazine spent a lot of time at Halloran General Hospital on Staten Island, New York harbor getting these pictures and the reaction of wounded veterans to reading on the ceiling.

Emerson Harvey Receives Dental Degree and Commission in Navy

We were happy to learn that Emerson Harvey, a member of our military honor roll who was formerly employed in the Planning Department, received his degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery on June 23rd from the University of Michigan Dental School, as well as his commission of Lieutenant junior grade. He reported for duty on June 26th to the Dental Division of the U. S. Naval Training Center at Bainbridge, Maryland.



DEPARTMENT 61

(Continued from page 3)

by catching a 3 1/2 lb. small mouth bass. Jack Beamesderfer, also vacationing, spent his two weeks in his lab on campus, with a day of fishing and a weekend in Toledo thrown in. Joe Dianetti took another flying trip to Rochester recently. Joe's brother was on furlough at the time.

Helen Balhoff invaded the Marine Base at Jacksonville, Fla., for her vacation. A fine time was had by all . . . nuff said! Pat Tracy spent her vacation buying shoes, we hear.

DEPT'S. 33-37-39-44

Blanche Ranson has been all smiles lately, but she really has a reason. Her son, and son-in-law are home on leave now. Her son Willard has spent the last three years overseas with the Navy and her son-in-law Arthur Gerstler has spent the last year in Texas with the A.A.F. They both will be leaving again soon and we wish them lots of luck.

Viola Curtiss seems to be quite happy these days but we know why. Her brother, who has spent the last two years in England, France and Germany, is now home on furlough.

What's this we hear about our "little Sinatra" of centering getting married. It really isn't so tho, is it Bernie?

Mary Jane Fike received a card from Keneth Wilcox saying he was now home again in Wisconsin, and that he would appreciate hearing from all or any of us soon. We should all make an effort to write him as we remember he has been a prisoner of the Germans and we know he'd like to keep up with the highlights of Argus. You can get his address from the Personnel Department anytime.

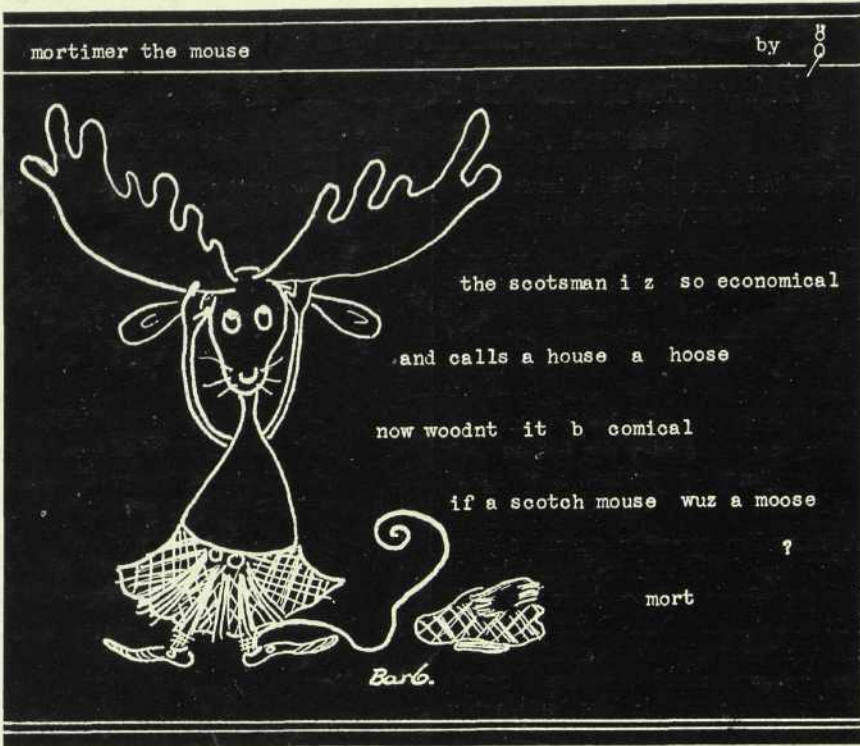
We wonder if Carl Willmer has ever rented his room. He seemed quite anxious as he put a sign on the main bulletin board in Plant II. How about that Carl??

Any one who is interested in traveling and learning the art of washing windows, contact Dorothy and Gracie. They can give you complete details on everything. You must hurry tho as the first tour will start soon.

Irene Nell says "she'd like to learn the art of flirting". Can any one help her out? As if she needed some help, ha, ha.

Our sincere thanks to everyone for the lovely wedding gifts.—Mr. and Mrs. Brice Bennett.

Any one interested in skating on gly-



cerine (the latest thing in floor wax) see Dorow in the new addition of the packing room. We hear it's somewhat like Dorow "quick slick". Say Dick, you must remember the safety meetings.

The fun and fumble soft ball team is quite disappointed in their so-called fans; no one has been going to the games, so they've lost every game for this season. At least that's what "Ole" says they need. We should all go out to watch them some night and see just what's wrong. How about that fans?

Dick Dorow was handing out the ice cream quite freely one day. Wonder just what was coming off. Some one must have given it to him, to give to some one else, eh, Dick?

The Gals In White Do It Again

June certainly is a popular month for birthdays. After catching our breath from Frances's party we prepared ourselves to celebrate one for Mildred Bird on June 21st. The stage was set, the curtains drawn and the candles lit.

Vi and Frances kept peeking out from behind the curtains, like so many peeping toms, waiting and watching for Mildred and Reata to come from across the street.

Finally, after replacing the candles on the cake, and our ice cream practically at the soup stage, they arrived.

Gerry came to take the pictures and after much pushing, this way and that way, we could all share the birthday cake with Mildred.

We gave her a dozen Fostoria cups and saucers, to add to her set. She was mighty pleased, I know.

We are all looking forward to our vacations. More about the details later.

It's Mildred Bird's Birthday



Billy and Tommy Dorow



The children of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Dorow (Dick is foreman of Department 44) . . . Bille is 3 1/2 and Tommie 1 1/2 years old, and really keep things lively at the Dorows.

"GALS IN WHITE"

"The Boss" . . . Frances Watterworth to you . . . is on a two weeks vacation . . . and the First Aid just isn't the same. She's only been gone a day, and already we're looking forward to her return. T'aint often you find a Boss "All wool and a yard wide", but we've got one . . . some people talk on and on about their children, and grandchildren, and fishin', etc., but just get us started about "The Boss", and we'll talk forever. Hurry and get those two weeks over in a hurry . . . will ya, huh?

Reata Wilkinson

Reata has the right idea . . . three birthdays in her family in July. She celebrates the 22nd, and her "younguns" Lee,

jr. and Patsy within a week of Reata's.

She was really surprised when we had a party for her in the First Aid . . . eats and all . . . and we hope she was as happy receiving her gifts, as we were getting them for her.

Reata really is "quite a gal" . . . in spite of her reserved manner. You've probably heard a few of her favorite expressions: "My L-O-R-D!! . . . "Sitting here with my hair on my head" . . . "From cellar to garrett".

I'm surprised she's so young looking . . . for her family runs a close second to "The Aldrich Family" . . . only they call her son Lee instead of Henry . . . but the difficulties are pretty much the same, just ask his "Mom". We wouldn't have you any other way Reata . . . and many happy returns of the day.

It shouldn't happen to you!

