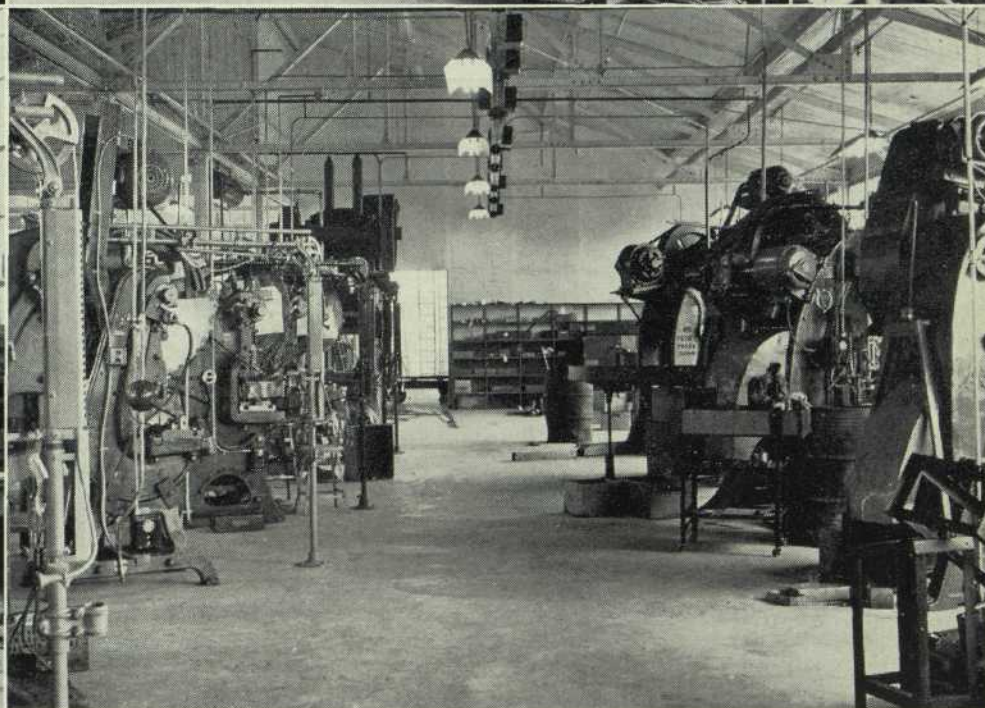
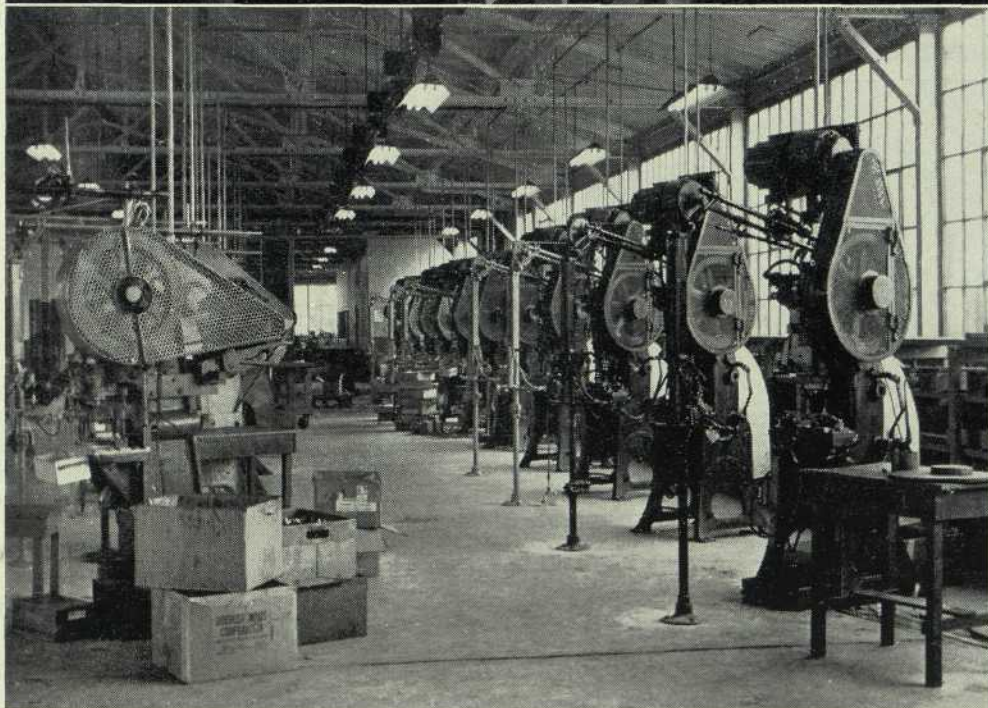
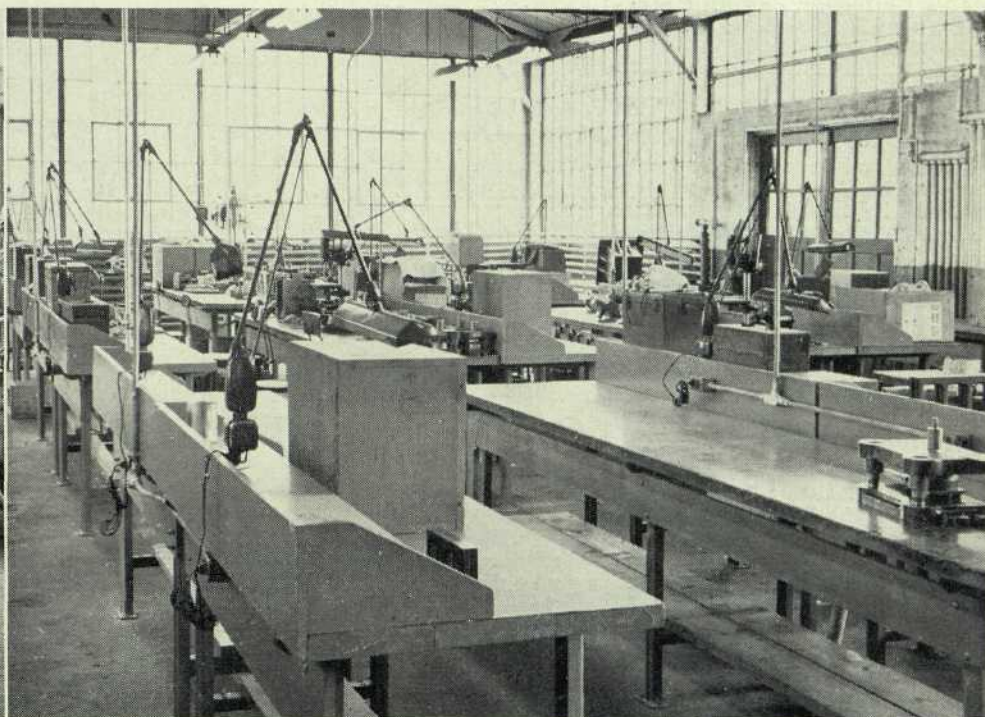
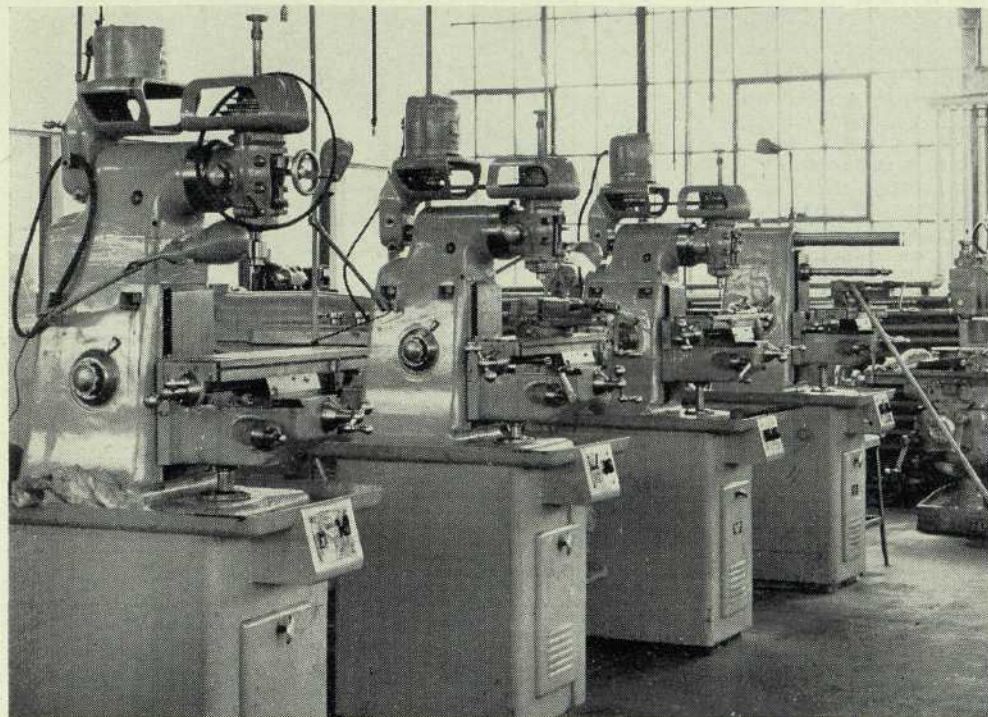


ARGUS AT CHELSEA



ARGUS EYES

Argus Eyes is published for the employees of Argus Incorporated and their families.

It is intended to be a means of friendly communication between them, and to provide a reliable source of information concerning the company's business.

Beverly Bullis of the Personnel department makes sure that news is gathered and that pictures are obtained and arranged in readable fashion for publication about the 10th of each month.

Sam Schneider and Gerry Davenport will furnish the pictures, unless they are to be made with a pen or pencil, in which case Marie Barbier and Ed Palmer are called upon.

Charles A. Barker, "Jimmy" to all, will be Art Director and Art Consultant. The profile will be done by Harry Rookes.

Sales Slips

One sunny afternoon of recent date, Carlos (The Brain) Chapman conceived the brilliant idea of augmenting his present salary with a little additional income, to be derived from the well-known game of golf.

After some deep and diabolical thinking on his part, he carefully chose his sucker list. First he picked out Douglas "Karl Marx" MacPherson, a gentleman who had had vast experience in chasing (and we mean chasing) a golf ball in the company of many General Motors and Bendix officials.

Next on the list came "Jack the Ripper" Pelton who had carelessly left a previous score card of his in his car. The total sum of these figures immediately spelled his doom. "Here is free meat", sez the Brain to himself.

Finally, to round out the gruesome foursome, he selected the aged and decrepit "Colonel Rheinhardt von" Cuttina. His thought in this choice was that no competition could be offered by these creaking old bones.

His only regret was that he could not include "Junior" Hall and Willie "Strong Arm" Armstrong as an additional source of income. In this, he was unknowingly smart, as Junior, with one of those feet, could kick a golf-ball further than Senor Carlos could propel one with a golf club. And Willie, with his well-known prowess with the spade, rake, and hoe, would prove a worthy foe when out for dough. (Apologies to Longfellow)

After all concerned had acquiesced, the next decision this great mind had to make was how to choose the proper golf course on which to play. One that would be easy for him and present problems to the others. He gave consideration to Kelly's estate but decided against that, thinking that the cows might object. Finally, a choice was made. The match was to be played on the Municipal Rock and Gravel Pile. Then the great day arrived. Nature's elements conspired with Carlos to make the event a complete success. Storm clouds were hovering in the skies, a light rain was falling, and the wind had enough of a velocity to buck one of Bobby Jones' drives. The Fairways were carpeted with at least an inch of water. All of which suited Carl, as he wore his

boots and slicker, even having his golf clubs protected by hand-woven overcoats.

The gallery was composed of all the girls in the Sales office, led in formation by Miss Lundahl, who had previously coached them as to the proper procedure and etiquette to be used on such an occasion. The honor of placing the starting tees went to newcomers Regina Camelet and Jerry Hepner, also Doris Strite and Earlyne Figg, faithful old faces recently returned to the Sales Department.

When Doug teed off, headed for the M.C.R.R. tracks, (his own fairway) wild jeers came from the order girls—Janet, Joy, Barbara, Marilyn, Elizabeth, Lee and Wilmot. Bonnie and Margaret G., being such expert sleuths, dashed wildly in search of the ball.

Jack Pelton chose as his caddies, his namesakes Jackie N. and Jackie P. Dell trailed along, as she is used to following Jack's footsteps (anyway around the office.)

Carl, being a man of figures, elected to have as his caddies Dort and Elaine. Dick finally reached the green and was ready to putt, when up stepped the entire steno corps, Nancy, Mary, Margaret, and Agnes. Led by Irene, they cried in unison, "We can't understand your roll." Dick missed the putt.

Dorothy M., our Legal Adviser, advises that any further description of this battle of the divots is liable to be libel.

Optical Assembly

We are all happy to see Barbara Helfrich and Virginia Susnjer back at Argus. Long time no see!

Talk about luck, that Red Peterson really hit the jackpot at the Argus dance—\$55.00 to be exact. Virginia Busch also won an Argus Pencil.

The department welcomes Vivian Pound to our fold. She won't be with us very long because her hubby graduates from the U. of M. soon and they both will be on their way home to Flint.

The girls bowling teams in Plant II wish to thank the Recreation Club for the lovely dinner they gave them at the Farm Cupboard. Thanks again!

We are all sorry to hear that Helen Stricklen, Bertha Jedeke, and Ann Andrews, Inspection, will be leaving us sometime in June. The girls have been with the department six years. Good luck to you, girls.

Argus Rembrandts

The Paint Shop is mighty proud of Mast Shoes Bowling Team. As you know, they ended up in first place in the Argus Ladies League. Three of the champions are in our department—Ethel Sinelli, Sally Knieper, and Sally Wentworth. The other two are Peggy Crump and Florence Holloway.

Don Koch, our dependable time-keeper, is home with the mumps. We all hope those lumps go down very soon.

May 6th was a big day for Orviel Harrison: he became a Papa. Son Gary arrived weighing 6 pounds and 2 ounces. Congratulations to Kathy and Orviel.

We would like to welcome Erwin Kurth to our Paint Shop group.

Holidays With Pay

Holidays come fast in May and July. There are always a few employees who are new or who have missed the notices on Holiday with Pay. Following is a reprint of the Holiday with Pay policy.

In order to qualify for holiday pay, it is necessary to work the last working day prior to the holiday and the first working day following the holiday. This does not mean half a day, leaving early, or reporting late. It means working the regular eight hour working day. No absence of any sort is acceptable, except for personal illness substantiated by our First Aid Department, or by a written statement from your doctor.

Vacation Information

By this time, vacation lists have been distributed. Due to the fact that a very large proportion of employees have two week vacations, the factory departments of Argus will be shut down for a two week period Friday, July 23, to Monday, August 8.

It will be necessary for some employees to stay on, due to the nature of their jobs, and the determination of which employees will be working during the shut down period will be made by the various department heads. The department heads will also make the necessary vacation arrangements with these employees.

Some of the departments of salaried employees are closely related to the factory departments. It is probable that these departments will schedule vacations from July 23 to August 8. For those departments whose work is related to the uninterrupted functioning of company business, the vacation periods will be arranged on an individual basis with the department heads.

Security Bond Drive

April payroll deduction \$2762.00
May 15th payroll deduction... 2442.00
Special bond purchases 6398.00
Total to date \$11602.00

The four \$1000 bonds have been bought, and 35 out of 50 - \$100 bonds have been bought or signed for on payroll deductions. We can plan on about \$7500.00 from payroll deductions thru' June 30th, showing \$19,100 toward our quota of \$31,000.

The tax reduction has been effective on one pay check and we know what our saving is on that. Many have been interested in using the payroll bond deduction plan for investment of that tax reduction. Payroll bond deduction is available to every employee. Any bonds bought thru' payroll deductions or cash will be credited to the Argus quota of \$31,000.

The Personnel Department will be glad to be of service to you in processing payroll deductions or in speedy cash purchase of bonds.

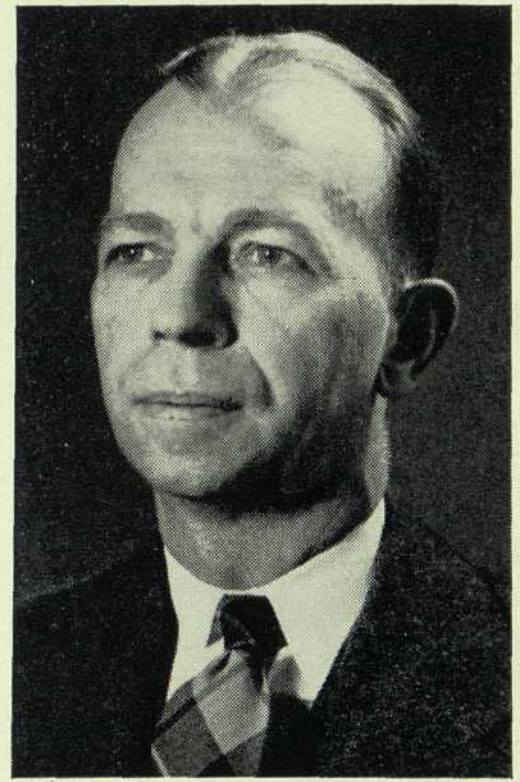
In Memoriam

We deeply regret the death of Louis Steinke.

We extend our sincere sympathy to his wife and family.

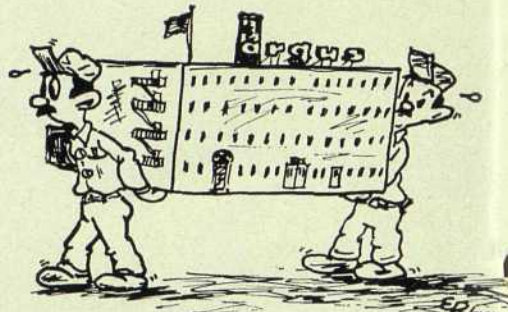
ARGUS PROFILES

by H. J. R.



BENSON, Ivan J.

Manager of the Service Department and familiarly and universally known as "Doc" because of medical studies at the University of Michigan before his debut at Argus in the Fall of 1932. These studies, however, seemed to have been punctuated by various excursions into the musical field in which skill as a drummer and fiddler took him into dance halls, skating rinks, etc. Played professionally before this and at one time was engaged by the Detroit Yacht Club for 18 months. Went on the road with the Mirimba Band—a well known and popular outfit at the time. Was born in Wisconsin, has been married 17 years and owns his own home at 904 Edgewood, Ann Arbor. On a recent business trip to California for the Company he visited 65 dealers to determine their servicing needs and problems.



If Argus, Incorporated moved to a new location, we would notify you.

It is just as important for you to notify us if you change your residence.

Inspection and Salvage

Amanda brought the twins in for us to see. They're getting bigger and sweeter every day. We can't blame her for being so proud of them.

Leola and Johnny spent a weekend up north with her mother and Dad. They also went to Ypsilanti to see Harry Axelson. Harry is coming along just fine.

If you see Mary Jane and Bessie sitting in a corner all by themselves with their heads together, you will know they have a new pattern, and are discussing the material to be used.

Harold won a medal for sharp shooting—he hit 198 Bull's Eyes out of 200. Good shooting Harold.

Olive kept her sister company last weekend.

Lucky us—Wirt brought his birthday cake in to Salvage so we could sample it. It was s-o-o good. It was all of 5 inches high, snow white on the inside with

icing as yellow as gold. Makes me hungry to think of it. Wish I could have another generous helping.

Accounting

We have neglected to introduce to you Beverly Sachar, who came to take Emily Pettit's place. Beverly hails from Brooklyn, and her husband is an engineering student at the U. of M. Emily left to stay home and keep an eye on her nine year old son.

We also bid farewell to Mary Kay Jackson and Homer Naley. Mary Kay's husband was transferred to Harrisburg, Illinois, and Homer left to accept a position in Detroit.

Hazel Piper has been transferred from the Payroll Department to Accounts Receivable. She is an Ann Arborite, and is ambitious enough to get up and feed her two riding horses before coming to work in the morning.

Anniversaries



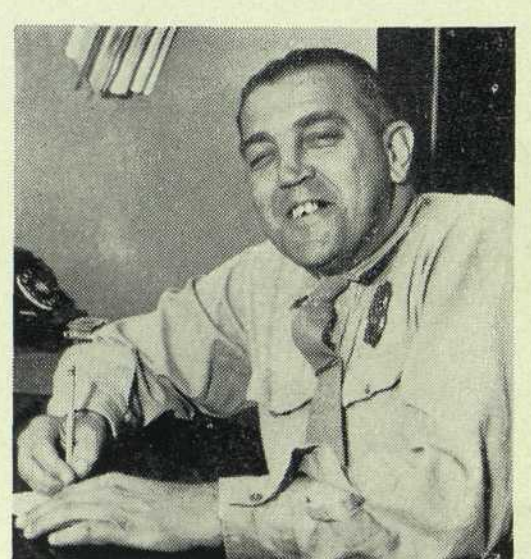
LEWIS BELLEAU
Machine Shop
10 YEARS



PATRICK DONAHUE
Machine Shop
5 YEARS



ENID CONNOR
Camera Assembly
5 YEARS



CLARENCE BROSS
Building Maintenance
5 YEARS

ARGUS SCHOOL OF HARD KNOCKS

Diploma

This is to certify that -

Mr. Leslie Carlson

has successfully completed the following courses: SIMPLE TOOL DESIGN, GOLDBRICK CASTING, ELEMENTARY BLACKSMITHING, and ADVANCED BUCK-PASSING, and is therefore graduated this 20th day of MAY, the year 1948.


Service Scoops

Have you ever wanted to kick yourself hard because you had a golden opportunity to take some exclusive pictures of an accident, but you left your C-3 or Argoflex home? Well, I imagine that has happened to a good share of us photo bugs. That's life, some people just seem to get right in on things like this and walk out of newspaper offices with green folding stuff. Others make their hobby pay the hard way.

I've heard of a case where some guy witnessed a truck crashing through a concrete fence and then dive 15 feet down to another highway right side up. The truck driver got out of his cab without a scratch. When the whole show was over the witness got back into his car and drove off. Two miles later he suddenly realized he had a loaded C-3 right on his front seat.

Last Saturday morning I drove my two youngsters to Detroit via the express highway. Of course, my camera was loaded and ready for action and as chance would have it an accident did take place. A big semi-truck turned completely over with a full load of beer. I stopped my car, grabbed my camera and ran across to the other side of the road. Calmly I began taking pictures from all angles. Then, with exclusive lots, I drove straight to Detroit. I parked my car, hurried over to the Times Building—"Where's the photo lab?" I asked the man at the information desk. "Sixth floor to the right," he answered. Well, it didn't take me long to locate the lab and contact the man in charge of the dark room. After explaining the accident to him he asked me for the film. I unloaded the camera and he hurried into the dark room. I waited excitedly outside. Shortly afterwards, the lab technician came out with negatives still dripping hypo. "Something went wrong somewhere," he said, "You have a blank sheet of acetate film." Well, needless to say, I was stung. I felt like I had stepped on the wrong end of a rake and had the handle hit me smack in the face. How could this happen to me??? You guessed wrong brother—there was no lens cap on my taking lens. I later realized that upon inserting the film roll in the camera, the black side was facing up, so that the entire film went through on top without receiving a bit of incident light. I apologized for taking up this man's time and, while I was making a hurried retreat to a sign marked EXIT, I resolved to confine my photographic work to nice easy things like still life.

She's Clarence's Girl



Cute Margaret Ann McCann is the light of Clarence Bross' life. Margaret is the daughter of his niece.

Camera Assembly

We take out the hammer and nails and nail up the "Welcome Back" sign for **Barbara Rousseau**, who is once again back with the gang. It is good to see you back, Barb.

While we have Barbara back, we still have two missing. **Florence Schwemmin**, who went to the hospital, and **Viola DeWolfe**, who is also there. Both for operations. We are sorry to see them out and we've sent them notice to "Get Well." Here's hoping to see them soon.

Loma O'Donnell has gone home to plan a nursery. We tried to give her a start but she was so excited over the lucious robe she received as a going away present, we haven't heard how things are going. The gift wrappings were due to the decorating skill of **Miss Wackenhut**.

Speaking of **Frieda Wackenhut**, we may not have her with us too long. Her skill in decorating, especially interior, is becoming so much in demand it may take her from our ranks.

Birthdays were again celebrated by several people. The most original gift we found was a beautiful dandelion corsage received by **Ginny Jacques**. We would like to know who the florist is.

The **O'Donnells** and two other members of Argus recently attended a Notre Dame game in South Bend, Indiana. They had lots of fun, from what we heard. Ask them for more information if you want, for I couldn't begin to tell it like they do.

Around The In-Process Stock Room

We are very glad to see **Dick Lynch** back to work again. Glad you are feeling better **Dick**.

We welcome **Wally Papuga** back to expediting.

Gordon Clark and **Harry DeBruyne** flew up to Holland over a week-end to look at the tulips.

Ad Libbing

The "Commander" returned to Ann Arbor on May 12th—rolled up his sleeves and began to open mail. There was also the pleasant matter of newcomers who poured into the office to find out if the Navy had learned anything new, how was Cuba doing, and how **Mac** was feeling after two weeks in the United States Navy. He put them all back on their heels with his Navy jargon, and began to explain that unfortunately he didn't know how Cuba was doing. Even though there was no cruise for **Mac**—his two weeks at Glenview Naval Air Station were mighty pleasant, we understand. There was an Old Salt who played good cribbage, a well appointed Officers' Club—some flying duty and old friends from here and there. The whole crew of us here in Advertising—including some old Navy men and a very enthusiastic female Navy-booster—are very glad to have **Mac McCoy** aboard again.


A famous beauty expert in Detroit whisked away **Edythe's** shoulder length hair with deft and well placed snips so that now she is a picture of the 1948 New Look for Spring.

A quarter of a century dawned for **Becky Matson** on May 18th and she is now a very old and very wise twenty-five. She had a pink birthday cake and candles—presents with all the trimmings—not to mention a few hecklers to remind her that a quarter of a century is a 1-0-0-0-ong time.


The University here in Ann Arbor is proud of its distinguished alumnae who have made some great strides for themselves in the Artistic Field. The University is now watching **Ed Drury** with the same tender pride, we are sure. Ed is splashing his way through the Extension courses at Michigan in the manner of the bold Modernistic school. It shouldn't be long before he is ready to display his artistic attempts. We were thinking of a mural or two in the cafeteria. **Ed** and **Jimmy Barker** are having sessions now and then on very advanced problems of art and we imagine there will be more to come.

It is an unhappy thought to think that this month of June, **Becky Matson** will not be here at Argus to add that spark to brighten up the Advertising


Our Girls And Boys At Chelsea



OSCAR CLYMER AND CARL BATES



Back row: Ruben Koch, Malcolm Reith, Kermit Gleason, and Bill Glover
Front row: Steve Jardno, Jim Fraser, Harry Bates, and Marvin Wilson



Back row: Earl Whiteaker, Frank Stickney, Bob Elmore, Bill Hitchingham, and Ernest Tomford. Front row: Rolly White, Wilhie Kelly, Fred Koch, Russell Abdom, Cliff Travioli, and Earl Dolamore.

Sub-Assembly

Number 1 mystery of the month—who claimed the lovely new wedding band found on the floor by **Bill**? It's a big secret, but whoever the owner is we want to wish her lasting happiness. **Marion** ("Pockets") and **Mike Hirsch** were host and hostess to the riveting department at what turned out to be an "indoor" picnic. After stuffing themselves with the best potato salad, wienies, etc, the kids played "Pin the tail on the donkey." Everyone had a good time and got acquainted with everyone else's better-half.

May 16th found **Gladys Ratti** surprised. Her family had a huge chicken fry birthday party in her honor. Gladys is "tops" and we all wish her "many happy returns of the day."

The pass-word around these parts seems to be, "Hey, **Florence**, are you a grandma yet?" Sure hope that **Bartell-Tracy** grandchild gets here before this goes to press. We can't stand this suspense much longer.

Welcome to our ranks, "**Coddie**." Hope you'll like us well enough to stick around for a while. You know **Miss Lowery**—we don't have much—but we have a lot of fun.

Have you heard a lot of noise hereabouts? If you have, it was probably **Colette Darnell**, **Dot Flick** and "yours truly" out-bragging each other. **Dot's** new sewing machine can out-sew **Colette's** new mixer, but can **Colette's** mixer out do my new cooking utensil set? It's a good thing I'm bigger than she is.

Ann Arbor shoe stores please note: We'll all need new shoes shortly so please replenish your stocks. You see—we're wearing out both shoe leather and floors seeing who can get from job to desk the fastest since the new time card regime.

Now I guess I'd better shove off. After that last paragraph you may have a new reporter next month.

This is your "lanky" reporter saying, "Hope to be seeing you."

Butts-Foster

The mysterious wedding band found on third floor belongs to none other than "**Gussie**." **Gussie** really put one over on us. She and **Marvin Foster** were married on June 21, 1947. **Gussie** is leaving Argus May 28. The place won't be the same without her. Belated congratulations and loads of luck to you both.

So long **Dorothy Jean Gray**. It has been a pleasure working with you and we're sorry to see you leave. Chicago's gain is our loss.

The Planners

Fred Pearsall is walking in the clouds these days. Seems that he has accomplished the impossible. Believe it or not, **Fred** has found a five room apartment for himself and wife **Bea**.

We are all sorry that **Barbara Ruttle** left us. She and her husband **Allen** are moving to Port Huron, where Dr. Ruttle is setting up an orthodontic office. Best of luck, **Barbara**.

Shirley Miller is happy again. Her mother and father are coming home from Texas, where they spent the winter.

Muriel Raaf was thrilled last week when an aunt arrived from England for a visit of a couple of months.

Patty Poses For Papa



This photogenic little miss is **Patricia Rookes**. **Patty** is the daughter of **Harry Rookes**, Planning. **Harry** never has any trouble looking for a model, because **Patty** is always ready and eager to pose.

Department and so efficiently assist us with the business of the day. **Becky** and husband **Bob** have completed their stay in Ann Arbor and with **Bob's** new 1948 diploma tucked away in their trunk they are off to Birmingham, Alabama and a very impressive position for **Bob** with the **Ingalls Shipbuilding Corporation**. There will be a new apartment to arrange and **Becky** is very anxious to try her decorator's wings.

It really goes without saying that we will be stumbling around here without her. We wish **Becky** and **Bob** the best of times in Alabama and good luck for the future.

Are You
A Member?

Argus Recreation Club

Enroll Today

Assemblers Convene



Relaxing after a wonderful buffet dinner are: Harold Wilson, Mary Roy, John Mancini, Henry Christopherson, Kert Christopherson, Lois Brinkman, young Roy Brinkman, Mary Mancini, Marilyn Miller, Roy Brinkman holding daughter Terry Lou, Dick Miller, Mary Cruse, Marion Hirsch, and Mike Hirsch.



Ladies League

The Argus Ladies Bowling League held their annual banquet at the Saddle Ridge Club with seventy-one girls attending. Alice Jespersen and her banquet committee made the tables very attractive with centerpieces of flowers and clever place cards. The floral centerpieces were given away later as door prizes.

After the dinner the President, Verald Adams, and the Vice President, Laura Snearly, were presented with gifts from the league. When the prize money had been distributed, a short business meeting was held. New officers for next season were elected as follows: President, Alice Jespersen; Vice President, Sally Stone; Secretary, Rhea McLaughlin; Treasurer, Dorothy Wagner; and Sergeant-at-Arms, Doris Lyons.

The prize money was distributed as follows:

	Games Won	Games Lost
Masts Shoes	65	34
Hickey's Service	63	36
Happy Gang	55	44
City Slickers	55	44
Atom Busters	55	44
The Anti Q's	51	48
Harley Davidson	48	51
Alley Wrens	47	52
Sales Sirens	42	57
Screw Balls	42	57
Ar-Gals	39	60
Paint Shop	32	67
High single game without handicap—		
Hickey's Service	831	
High single game with handicap—		
Anti Q's	787	
High team series without handicap—		
Hickey's Service	2289	
High team series with handicap—		
Alley Wrens	12254	
High individual game—		
Ethel Sinelli	212	
High individual series—		
Peggy Crump	537	
Low individual game—		
Katherine Pfieffe	56	
Consecutive strikes—		
Betty Morehouse	5	
Eolah Bucholz	8	
Consecutive spares—		
Ethel Sinelli	8	
Rhea McLaughlin	8	
Arline Klager	8	

Mary Briggs and Vera Hague shared the prize for raising their average 38 pins.

Katherine Pfabe, treasurer of the Argus Recreation Club, was guest of honor at the dinner.

Personnel Personals

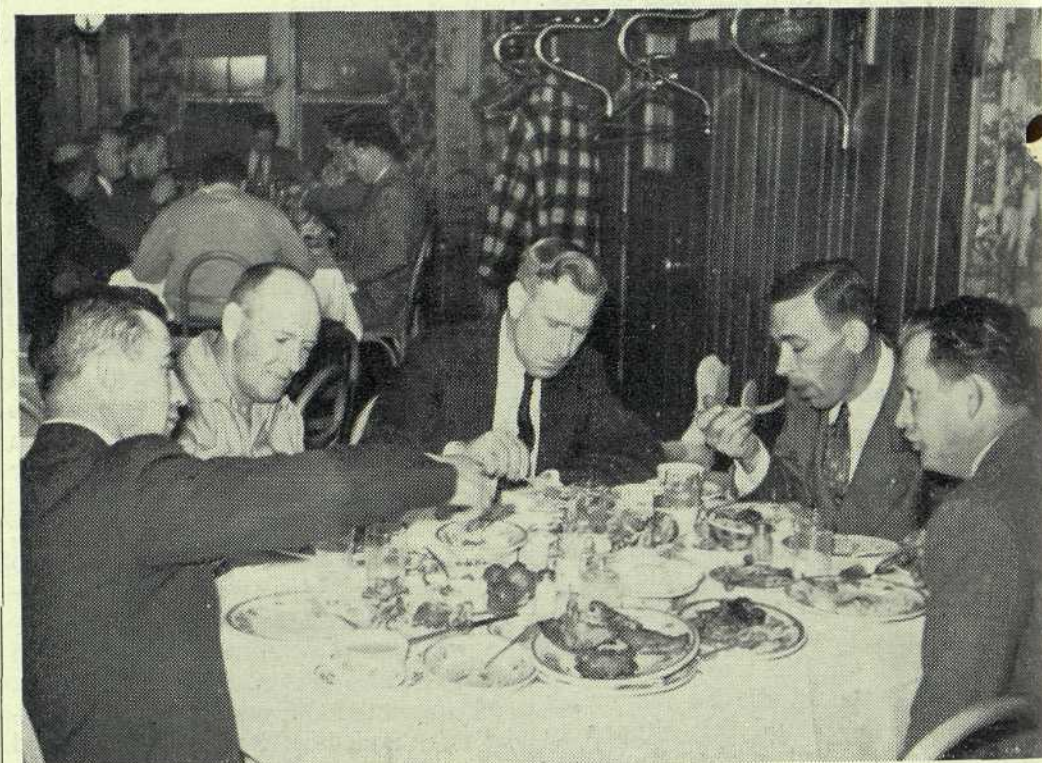
That broad grin on Roy's face and his "Say, I have another baby," is the big news in the bright sunny office of the Personnel Department now-a-days. Margaret Carey is Roy's month old grand-daughter. That makes four grandchildren, two boys and two girls. What fun they will have at the "Lake" with granddad this summer!

Mrs. Radford was very pleased one Sunday afternoon. Her son from Detroit and Kathy, her daughter from this city, with their mates and children dropped in to see her. Frances, Mrs. R's youngest daughter, will be graduated from the University of Michigan on June 12th. Fran, who majored in advertising, is quite an artist.

Still speaking of families, Frances Waterworth and family motored to a little town near Kalamazoo to visit her mother. It was a splendid week-end to go, as it was the long Memorial week-end and the weather man provided beautiful sunny blue skies.

The week-end of the 22nd Bev and Russ journeyed to the land of tulips. They were pushed around by the crowd and then stood in line for two hours to

Men's Bowling Banquet



see the parade and the other festivities. Although they had a fine time, Bev's advice to all enthusiastic flower lovers is to go to Holland after the festival if one wants to get a glimpse of the tulips.

Barb spent the long holiday painting. She took her water-color box under her arm and walked rather aimlessly around until something caught her eye. Barb has a lot of talent along this line.

Betty and her husband are in a rut. They studied the entire week-end, but it won't be long before they can enjoy

their large backyard and dig in the garden.

Speaking of gardens, Mr. Reid has obtained the title of "chief gardener" of the Reids' new residence on Aryshil Road. Everything is progressing nicely except—there is one small, brown, dim-eyed animal that really is making life miserable for the gardener. It seems every morning when Mr. Reid looks out of the window, the mole has made new advances in ploughing the yard. This is clearly a fight for existence; we hope Man wins!

Battle Of The 20th Century

Yes, it certainly was a battle, and for about a week before the big night the girls kept hearing remarks flung at them like: "I hear the boys are going to show your team how to bowl," and "You'd better be prepared to take a beating."

In fact the whole thing started as the result of remarks made by certain men bowlers concerning the bowling ability of the girls in general, and the "Ar-Gals" team in particular, so it is not surprising that a match game was soon arranged for May 7th at the 20th Century Bowling Alleys.

No, they didn't bowl average against average. The girls got the usual mere 60% of the difference between averages which amounted to 71 pins a game.

After the girls took the first game 720 against the boys' 710, the boys got down to business and came back with a 727 game, which was enough to beat the

girls' 671. Now the score was tied at 1 to 1 and the yelling from both teams was now joined by shouts from practically every bystander in the building.

The Ar-Gals came through with an 817 game to capture not only 2 out of 3 games, but total pins as well. Most of the credit for this goes to Millie Jones with her 521 series, which was 37 pins higher than any series scored by the men.

Here is the record:

Millie Jones	521
Ruth Kalmbach	343
Beulah Newman	314
Mary Jane Rutledge	357
Ruth Carver	420
Roy Hiscock	408
Myron Rockman	395
Joe Clemens	484
Norm Tweed	432
Les Schwanbeck	390

Footnotes: May we add that, even though there was no foul boy (no pun intended) foul lines were observed, particularly by one member of the men's team, who did it at the range of about 1 inch from his nose!

"Mast Shoes" Tops At Season's Finish



Sharing honors as top team of the season are: Peggy Crump, Sally Wentworth, Florence Holloway, Ethel Sinelli, and Sally Kneiper.