

WHAT CAN WE DO ????

Air Power today is the keystone to Victory or Defeat. For lack of it France went under; for lack of it the British had their Dunkirk; for lack of it all our forces have been fleeing before the Japs.

THEN CAME THE BATTLE OF THE CORAL SEA

Why was this a great Victory; what brought it about?

AIR POWER SUPREMACY

You, fellow Librascope employees, may ask how can we help to obtain and hold Air Power Supremacy everywhere? The answer is self-evident.

HELP TO KEEP THOSE JAPS DOWN.
HELP TO SET THOSE SONS OF THE RISING SUN.
HELP TO SET THEM BY THE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

In that way WE can help our forces and our Nation in obtaining Air Supremacy and holding it.

How can we offer this help?

- (1) Work like we have never worked before. Our futures, our security, our pay envelopes, our families, are dependent upon it.
- (2) WE can stop thinking about ourselves and petty grievances, and think about the Nation. The Nation is thinking about us.
- (3) WE can stop worrying about whether we are doing all we can for Uncle Sam. If we are putting into our work, our heart, our every and utmost effort, we are assured then that we are doing all we can for the fight for V I C T O R Y.

This is what WE can do. Then we can keep our chins up and give back to the Japs hundreds of Coral Sea battles and hundreds of Tokyo bombings.

THE EDITOR

OLD MAN'S WAGES ARE IN YOUR PAY ENVELOPE

An old man's clothing. His shelter. His food. His cigars. His club fees. His income - in your pay envelope.

Two incomes in your pay envelope! But only one is yours. The other belongs to the old man you will be someday.

Someday he will say to you, "There was enough money in your pay envelope for both of us. Where is my share?"

Spend his money today and you deprive yourself of old age comforts. Cheat him today and you cheat yourself grown old. For he is you.

You, years feebler -- You, years older! You walking through the business district, trying to look neat, trying to look brave -- when no man will hire you.

BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS NOW!!

SUBMITTED BY:
J. SNELLIA

C E N S O R S H I P

This publication is subject to the regulations of the War Department and the U. S. Office of the Censor.

The restrictions have been made severe in an effort to prevent information of value from reaching the enemy.

We urge all Librascope employees to co-operate with us in seeing that they refrain from imparting any information -- to relatives or friends -- that might be of value to the enemy, and that is not published in this paper.

ALMOST ANY INFORMATION IS VALUABLE TO THE ENEMY.

THE EDITOR

A W I N N E R

The Management has the pleasure of announcing a winner in our "suggestion box" campaign.

Congratulations to WESLEY HANCOCK on his award for suggestions made through the suggestion box.

The Management wishes to thank Wesley for his well thought out and timely suggestions for the betterment of production.

Well fellows, this shows it can be done, so let's "keep the iron hot" by a never-ending flow of suggestions.

MR. J. F. DURST

This authentic inscription is taken from the tombstone of St. Francis of Paula, A. D. 1416-1508, in Kirby Cemetery, Essex, England.

"WHEN PICTURES LOOK ALIVE AND TALK
WITH MOVEMENTS FREE;

WHEN SHIPS, LIKE FISHES, SWIM BE-
NEATH THE SEA;

WHEN MEN OUTSTRIPPING BIRDS SHALL
SOAR THE SKY;

THEN HALF THE WORLD, DEEP-DRENCHED
IN BLOOD, SHALL DIE."

Think of someone predicting 400 years ago what would happen at this time. All things above described are here - motion pictures, submarines, airplanes -- all out World War.

SUBMITTED BY:
H. CRIFFIN

KEEP 'EM FLYING

THE LIBRASCOPE FIGHT SONG

Some time ago Librascope, Inc. held a company party, and in preparation for this party a few of our employees formed themselves into a small theatre group and presented a play. At the close of this very successful play a song was sung by the cast.

This song, we feel, merits publication so that those of you who did not attend the party can read and appreciate it. Every line is a punch line and carries a message to all of us.

LIBRASCOPE FIGHT SONG

We are the men from Librascope

We've done the best we could

We work all night, we work all day

Our instruments are good.

We like to see our work go out

So neat and fine and trim.

And we also like to see

Those orders coming in.

Our reputation is the best

And we are very proud

To see our efforts take the lead

Our heads will not be bowed

United efforts all the day

From you and you and I

We take a pledge, we're honor bound

TO LICK THE JAPS OR DIE.

NOTE: This song was written by Dick Scott, able cousin of Arthur Martin, who, although not one of our employees, has always given us freely and willingly his time and effort to make projects of this nature a success.

We feel that it would be a good policy to once again put into print the proposed purpose of this paper.

This is a paper for the employees -- to be written and sponsored by the employees of Librascope, Incorporated. IT IS YOUR PAPER!

There have been many very favorable comments since our first edition; however, very few, too few, articles have been submitted.

By the number of articles received is the only gauge by which we can test this paper's popularity - usefulness - et cetera.

No one man or woman or small group can keep an idea such as this alive; it needs all the employees behind it.

One well-phrased comment was, "Who is the editor and what people make up the staff?" The answer to this question is very simple. There has been no definite editor assigned and there has been no definite staff appointed. It is up to you to pick your editor and as for the staff, I had hoped each department would select a representative to bring in to this department noteworthy items, poems, cartoons, and articles.

Therefore, it is with a great deal of regret that I announce that this, our second issue, will be the last issue unless we receive a good-sized load of written comments and articles for the next issue.

THE TEMPORARY EDITOR

LET'S PULL TOGETHER

MORE AND STILL MORE

CO - O P E R A T E

TEAMWORK TODAY - VICTORY TOMORROW

ONLY MORE WILL WIN THE WAR

EVERY SECOND COUNTS

The sun sinks low behind the hills
A cloudy mist hangs low.
I stand upon a hill and watch
The bright blue daylight go.

The colors form, bright red and orange,
The sun comes filtering through.
The valley lays in darkness now,
To the mountains the sun is true.

The air is still, the world is hushed,
With reverence I watch this sight.
The beauty enthalls me, but sadly I wait
For the last happy rays of light.

The sun seems to pause, reluctant to go,
To leave the world gray and dark,
And change the hills, now green and bright,
Into silhouettes, black and stark.

The shadows creep up the jagged rocks,
The mountains in darkness stand.
The sun is gone and the sky is red
Like the work of an artist's hand.

The valley lays sleeping beneath the mist,
Like soldiers the stately hills stand,
Defiant and proudly defending our peace
Like soldiers who fight for our land.

Yes, the sun is gone and our peace of mind,
For we fear the enemies' hand.
Yet the sun will soon rise far across the sea
And bring hope to a troubled land.

As we fear the darkness and wait for the sun
To restore our faith once more,
The grief and tears of a war-weary world
Will vanish forevermore.

BERDIE PARCHMAN

" O N T H E I N S I D E "

Hello folks - Here I am again!

If anyone would like to get their hands around my neck (Hello THOMPSON) for writing this column, I would be hard to find. You see, I'm the righthand man of the little man that wasn't there.

"Happy Birthday" to RED CULLEN on his 24th year, May 5th.

I'm certainly glad that RUTH (the kid's from England) HOWARTH didn't take offense to the nickname this column handed her last issue. Wonderful world - Wonderful world.

Saw ERNEST (Hair Brush) SCHLAGE explaining the theory of relativity to TONY, the maintenance man. By the by, when are you going to let M. HALL fix you up with his daughter-ERNIE?

GUARD (Deep in the Heart of Texas) DALTON must think he's in the Army. Notice how he salutes everyone. Thank for the plug about our paper DALTON.

What's this we hear about JERRY (Rosebud) SNELLA and his venture into poster design? We hear the plant will soon be decorated with copies of said poster. We didn't know "Rosebud" was so talented.

Honeymoon must be over - DICK GRAGG has been seen working nites.

Doesn't G. B. (Pot) ANDERSON look natty in his new B-A-L-U-E car?

How's WILLARD OPOCENSKY and his bowling team doing? We haven't heard anyone bragging about high scores of late.

I think FLO (our switchboard operator) needs some vitamins (or a zombie). Have you ever noticed what a weak voice answers "OFFICE" when you lift up the receiver?

Have you noticed how our engineers blow up when they hear the piece, "There's Going to be Some Changes Made"?

Keep your eyes on BOB FOWLER and LUTE RAINEY. If they get any larger the Government will probably put lard priorities on them.

Suggestion: Why not build a small guard house by the gate so the guards will have a place to stand out of the rain during the employees entrance and exit periods.

Have you noticed how ROGER DAVIS walks around, eyes wide open, hair on end, jumps at the slightest sound? (He's been reading OUT OF THE NIGHT).

Never pass up a dinner invitation given by Mrs. Pat Gragg. I understand from a good source that she's tops in the art of culinary

Understand JAMES (glamour boy) RICHE took the Lockheed test in hydraulics and got a grade of B+, and has been offered a job at \$310.00 per. What's the matter RICHE, are you money mad or is this another Alexis story

The way EUGENE (God's Gift to Women) THOMPSON runs around frothing at the mouth, you would think he was spending his own money. (Remember the day the new office furniture was being moved in?) I wonder how he acts when he parts with some of his own money.

I wonder when Mr. and Mrs. GALEN (Honey) MANNAN'S honeymoon will be over?

Per Request: We would like to thank FRED (Hello Slaves) NORBERG upon his co-operation in seeing to it that the payroll checks are out before noon as per our signed request. "The fellows really appreciated this FRED!"

Any information that you think this column could use, please drop in the suggestion box addressed to "ON THE INSIDE". Arrangements have been made whereby Mr. Durst will forward the information to your editor. The reader's identification will be kept as confidential as the author of this column.

So Long -

ANONYMOUS

P.S.

Question: What was DUTCH ARENDSEE looking for in his car a couple of days ago? My, My DUTCH - such language.

RULES FOR SUGGESTIONS

- 1) All employees are eligible except foremen, supervisors and department heads.
- 2) Suggestion blanks are to be identified by numbers only. No suggestions are to be signed or otherwise identified by the author.
- 3) Employees submitting suggestions approved by the Committee and adopted by the Company, which result in improvement of processes, production and product will receive an award.
- 4) Awards will range from Two Dollars worth of War Stamps to a War Bond.
- 5) Suggestion numbers winning an award will be posted on the Bulletin Board after approval by the Committee.
- 6) Holders of stubs bearing the winning numbers will apply at the front office for their award.
- 7) The Suggestion Committee will meet on the 2nd and 4th Wednesday of each month at 2:30 P.M. The members of this Committee will be:

Mr. Herbert Griffin
Mr. R. A. Dietrich
Mr. Lloyd Kernkamp
Mr. Willard Opocensky
Mr. Jack Durst

In an earnest effort to liven up our LIBRA-SCOPE Publication, the new temporary staff conceived the idea of caricature series.

This series is to consist of a caricatures of various people within our organization - As many as the artist assigned to this work can turn out.

This series is offered in an attempt to spread good feeling throughout. At no time is this series intended to ridicule or cause bad feeling among us.

THE EDITOR

