



libra — scope

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"BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT"

The first low ray of the young morning lights his untroubled face, peaceful and serene.

If there are dreams behind the closed eyelids, they are boyish dreams of bikes and BB guns and the heroic exploits of Superman.

If there is concern here, it is a sort of puzzlement over what's come over Mom and Pop of late ...

Pop doesn't get home so early as he used to; somehow he isn't quite as ready to romp and play as once he was.

Mom - she's quieter, and every now and then is caught looking at him, long and slow, a brooding tenderness in her eyes.

War! sure, he knows there's a war. It's in the headlines, names of faraway lands, unreal as any fairy tale.

Pop says they can't get new tires for the car because of the war; and instead of giving him nickels now and then to spend, brings home War Savings Stamps that he says will be spending money "after the war's won".

But what's all this got to do with a little boy?

He doesn't know, of course, that even while he sleeps here in the dawns' early light, somewhere soldiers, sailors and airmen stand vigilant guard -- for his sake.

He doesn't know that while kids like him play their shouting games of dive-bomber and mock air alarm, real American planes are splitting the sky, real American bombs are arrowing to their targets, real American machine guns are chattering forth destruction -- for his sake.

He doesn't know that vast factories hum in angry haste through seven three-shift days a week - that to help America reach its goal of 60,000 war planes this year, all plants are pouring forth countless airplane wings, tails, nacelles, stabilizers, wheels, brakes and other sub-assemblies and instruments -- for his sake.

He doesn't realize, you see, that HE is the coming America.

He doesn't know HE IS THE FUTURE, here with us today, living emblem of the one thing in the world worth fighting for -- hope, and promise, the change for a better life.

He doesn't know that as long as boys can be BOYS, men can be MEN - that Mom and Pop understand that, as he will himself some day when he has a son of his own.

It won't be the billions we spend that will win this war, not all our factories and the machines that are in them -- it will be the things men see in the faces of little boys.

It will be the willingness of fathers not only to fight, but to work and sacrifice in fierce guardianship of those they love.

So may his sleep be sweet.

Some day he'll take up the burdens, the fruitful tasks of manhood; it is our job now to see that he can take them up as a FREE man, fit to fashion a better world.

Suggested by:

MR. LEWIS W. IMM

CENSORSHIP


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

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

We strongly urge all L/brascopes employees to co-operate with us in seeing that they refrain from imparting any information -- to relatives or friends -- that is not actually published in this paper.

United States Army trucks resemble prairie schooners of our pioneers in utility, not for sentiment. These sized covered wagons "get where they going" with men and supplies.

The $\$2\frac{1}{2}$ ten truck costs about \$2,000 or slightly more than the purchase of (100) of the \$18.75 War Savings. We need thousands of these trucks. can help pay for them by buying U. Savings Bonds every pay day. Help the War Bond Quota.



Signed: Walter H. Brown
President of the
Employees' Organization

"EXPLORING OURSELVES"

II

Much has been written about the successful business man, lawyer, politician, et cetera; yet we seldom hear about the successful working man.

Let us first see what is meant by that oft misconstrued term "Success". Webster defines success as obtaining the desired result; thus leaving the yardstick or measure of success entirely in the hands of the would-be successor. True success must be of a permanent nature.

For instance, let us take the case of an unscrupulous civil engineer who constructs a bridge of faulty materials in order to increase his profit. Can we call such a man really successful after the collapse of the bridge with loss of lives and his consequent expose and conviction? Were he to use the proper materials in its constructions; and although the bridge were to collapse due to an act of nature, he would take refuge in the fact that he did his level best, and would profit by the experience in constructing future bridges.

So when we think of success, let us take the long range attitude. We can control the outcome of our efforts for the outcome is the result of our every-day efforts. And to the extent that we perform our every-day duties accurately, positively and efficiently, the outcome will be favorable and success will be ours.

AUTHOR'S NAME
WITHHELD BY
REQUEST

We, the personnel of the Adjustment Department, would like to thank the management for their unbiased consideration in installing the air conditioning unit in our department. With a few added beach scenes on our gracious white walls the ocean side could not offer us anything better. With all joking aside, we think it's swell and we thank you very much.

ADJUSTMENT DEPARTMENT

P O E M

PLEASE DON'T LAUGH

When God passed out the brains,
I thought he said trains --
And I missed mine.

When God passed out the looks,
I thought he said books --
And I didn't want any.

When God passed out the noses,
I thought he said roses --
And I asked for a big red one.

When God passed out ears,
I thought he said beers --
And I asked him for two short ones.

When God passed out legs,
I thought he said kegs --
And I asked for two fat ones.

When God passed out hips,
I thought he said lips --
And I asked for two large round ones.

WOW AM I EVER A MESS

Submitted by
Jerry "ROSEBUD" Snella

"ON THE INSIDE"

Mirrors are a wonderful invention?

W E L C O M E

A most hearty welcome is extended to the following people who have joined our organization in the past few weeks:

<u>NAME</u>	<u>DEPARTMENT</u>
George B. Fadner	Drafting
Pauline Fisher	Office
Raymond Hill	Assembly
Virginia Ives	Office
Nona Irene Kitchens	Office
George C. Maudslay	Guard
Carl K. Mills	Assembly
Henry G. Riese	Assembly

PLEASE DON'T LAUGH

A "JEEP" costs the Army \$900.00. Soldiers call them "FOUR-BY-FOURS" but the official name is reconnaissance car. "JEeps" can maintain a speed of 46 miles an hour, transport a half ton of supplies or six men.



We need thousands of these practical little cars. You and forty-seven of your neighbors buying an \$18.75 War Bond can buy one JEEP. Do it today, for the Army needs thousands of them. Top the quota and buy War Bonds every pay day.

"FOR AND AGAINST"

"How about a space in our paper giving a welcome to new employees, their name, and the department they work in????"

"Why not make one department responsible for a page each week (one week Engineering, the next Assembly, and so on), a certain percentage of the page to be constructive."

VANDER BEE

The first item, as you will note, has been incorporated in this issue and shall be continued from here on out.

In regard to the second item. Now we are moving; that is the comment we have been waiting for. One week from today the LIBRA-SCOPE publication staff will be expecting to receive a page from the ASSEMBLY Department. How about it ASSEMBLY? The week after that the SHOP.

THE EDITOR

Perhaps you have noticed the perplexed expression on one of our shop men's face. It seems that he asked Mr. Durst for a raise last week and received the following reply.

"Let's look at your record; you've been with us for one year now. Since you worked only 8 out of the 24 hours each day that leaves us one third of 365 days or 122 days. Then too, you didn't work on Sundays so we must deduct an additional 52 days, leaving us 70 days that you worked. The three holidays last year leaves you a grand total of 67 days. Since you were paid \$1,340.00, your pay figures out to be \$20.00 per day, which is more than I make myself. I'm very glad you came to see me."

"I have been a little short this week. Can you lend me five dollars till next pay day???"

Submitted by:

ERNIE SCHLAGE

ONLY MORE WILL WIN THE WAR

ON THE INSIDE

Here is a laugh on STU (if there's anything you don't know, just ask me) KALMUS, one of our draftsmen. He applied for the Army Air Corps; and when asked for his birth certificate, which he produced, they said "no soap"; instead of having his full name on it, it merely said BABY KALMUS. Wonder if he is still wearing those three corner pants?????

This time when we say we want to thank FRED NORBERG for prompt delivery of our pay checks, we mean it. You would be surprised how popular you would make yourself if you would continue this practice. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Is it true what they say about VAN VAN THE

Nothing wrong with the vacation news in our last issue, was there??????

We should really take advantage of this break, and get a good rest instead of helling around like MARTIN (you know the one that raises chickens??) will probably do. It may take him six months to get back into shape. I know myself for one am going to spend my full vacation on the beach (and my name isn't DIETRICH).

I think this column is doing everyone a lot of good. Even FLORENCE STEVENS' voice is getting huskier and stronger. But, however, I have given up hope for GALEN (lamb's lettuce) MANNAN. We'll have to put a cupid on his grave stone shooting arrows into the air. You can ease up now GALEN; now that you are married to the gal she won't get away sweetie face.

QUESTION: Why is it that now that we have an air conditioning unit that it is very seldom turned on??????????

Those of you that were here this time last year will remember what a swell time we had seeing "The Drunkard". What do you say now that we have a larger personnel, that we all get together and do it again?????? I think that CHUCK REYNOLDS would be a good man to voice your opinions to, as he has been very successful at arranging our ice skating parties. By the by every Thursday these parties get larger and larger. So come on out to the Polar Palace Thursday and watch your friends play squat tag.

Boy oh boy, are the faces of the boys who organized the stag party ever red? Each one thought the other one had posted a bulletin. Consequently, no bulletin was posted and some didn't learn about it until too late.

Looks like DICK (politics) GRAGG is going to be stuck with the permanent editorship of this hayer paper unless someone else is elected. What say, if his editorship is o.k., that we give him the post. Let him know if you are behind him and the paper by putting your comments in the suggestion box.

YOU CAN'T WIN. Seems that JAMES (moneybags) RICHE beat the curfew on long term contracts on car purchases. He bought up a friend's of his contract, and just think that car will be his in three or F - O - U - R years. Do you think the tires will last RICHE??????

FAMOUS LAST WORDS IN THE SHOP:

LUTE will you remove this broken tap???

Evidently there are some new projects coming up. One LEWIS W. (the inventor) IMM hasn't been seen much of late. We'll be glad when it's over; we'd like to see more of you LEWIE.

HAVE YOU HEARD??? How WILLARD (the wonder boy) OPOCENSKY has been receiving his mail of late? One day he receives his mail addressed to WILLARD POPOSENKY and the next to WILLARD DOPOCENSKY. What about this WILLARD??????

The Coca Cola rationing around the plant has had one good effect anyway: NAMELY, ELMER NANCARROW is getting back his trim school girl figure once again. How about that ELMER???

Everyone has noticed, no doubt, the trim signs that have been recently added to the walls of our shop; seems to me that the shop is stealing potential engineering material, but all kidding aside, JOHNNY JOHNSON is the boy who did it, and it was really a nice job.

NICKNAME: JOHN FULLER, one of our shop boys, suggested the other day the nickname of "LIBRASCOPIC MICROBES".

The last issue of LIBRA-SCOPE carried a "fun" item in this column which may very well have been misinterpreted. In it TOMMY was advised that he had better get off the dime or he might lose some of his friends. It has been learned on good authority that the author of this comment intended to convey the thought that these friends were about to perish with the heat unless the cooling equipment was installed quickly. Apologies to TOMMY are in order.

Do it Well and Give 'em HELL

Doolittle Dood It -- So can We

G U E S S W H O ? ? ?

