



Libra - Scope

SUBBANK - CALIFORNIA



ISSUE NO. 6

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COME AND SKATE WITH YOUR FRIENDS

ICE SKATING HONOR ROLL

Chuck Reynolds	Arthur Martin
Mr. & Mrs. Fowler	Bob Long
Mr. & Mrs. Norberg	Harvey Watkins
Mr. & Mrs. Thompson	Ivan Troy
Mr. & Mrs. Brownell	Bob Castenholts
Mr. & Mrs. Austill	Gregg McCready
Mr. & Mrs. Mannan	Ruth Howarth
Key Lemly	Harold Bullock
Dick Ege	Harold Smith
Dave Hooker	E. Schlage (Sonja Heinie)

EVERY THURSDAY NITE 8:00 PM

SEE CHUCK REYNOLDS

WELCOME

A most hearty welcome is extended to Robert F. Rogers, Assembly Department, who recently joined our organization.

1. care
2. Effort
3. SPEED

LET'S GIVE THEM
THE
THIRD DEGREE

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 Librascope 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.



LET'S KEEP 'EM
THERE !!

"EXPLORING OURSELVES"

III

A tale is told of a poor man who, upon inheriting a fortune, finds that contrary to his lifelong dream of riches and pleasure, that he is unhappy. Were he to shoulder his responsibilities instead of assuming that riches alone are analogous to happiness he would find the outcome to be quite different.

We are all a trifle afraid of the word responsibility. We think it is something that has to be done and we don't like it. But such need not be the case for we constantly perform tasks of responsibility, and either think nothing of them or actually derive pleasure from them. What is it then that impels us to avoid our own responsibilities? Motives may vary on this point; but probably the basic reason for evading our responsibilities is the fact that we think we are performing a task without reward. But ironically enough the more we evade our responsibilities the more this unwelcome visitor seems to knock on our door.

But when we accept our responsibilities and discharge them to the best of our ability, we find a wonderful transformation takes place. Our responsibilities are no longer a bore but become a focal point of interest. Not all our responsibilities are great; in fact the great ones are often lost in neglecting the small ones. We must also know where to draw a line of demarcation between our own responsibilities and those of another; for by trespassing into the responsibilities of another, infinite harm may be done.

So when responsibility comes our way as it constantly does --- let's resolve to accept them and perform them to the best of our ability with the feeling that the reward is in the doing and in the knowing that one has performed a useful and constructive act. No one could ask for more.

AUTHOR'S NAME
WITHHELD BY
REQUEST

TEAMWORK TODAY - VICTORY TOMORROW

PICTURESQUE SPEECH AND PATTERN

Occasionally he stumbled over the truth but he always picked himself up and hurried on as if nothing had happened.

Winston Churchill

Toast to the Japanese Navy; "Bottoms up!"

Walter Winchell

Money isn't everything - just a reasonable facsimile of same.

Here's Morgan broadcast

Courage is fear that has said its prayers.

(Quoted by Don McNeil)

The old narrow trails where two carts could barely pass without colliding are happily being replaced by splendid wide highways on which six or eight cars can collide at one time.

The Wood-Worker

American Enterprise: Making toeless shoes a fashion instead of a calamity.

Lewiston Morning Tribune

He's nice even to people who can't do him a favor.

Walter Winchell

Samuel Goldwyn: "We're overpaying him, but he's worth it."

(Quoted by Walter Winchell)

My brain feels like a pincushion stuck full of things to do.

Margaret M. Mackay

Submitted by

MABEL PARCHMAN

" ON THE INSIDE "

All of us fellows look at FRED NORBERG with envy every time he interviews a new girl. Pretty soft FRED, pretty soft!!!

DAVE HOOKER could be driving a Cadillac with the money he sinks in hopping up cans.

DICK (rockin chairs got him) EGE is going to wear himself out working soooooooooooooo---oooo hard.

The mystery of the Assembly Department "WHERE IS THE MISSING LINK".

If we all had as pleasant a disposition as TEA (our maintenance man) we would enjoy life a lot more, besides having more friends. Try his theory on life and see if you don't agree with me. He's got a smile and a hello for everyone he meets, and he's one swell guy, let me tell you!!!!

CHUCK REYNOLDS, an ice skater from way back, bought a pair of ice skates last week and as soon as he hit the ice with the new blades he started furrowing up the ice with his nose. That's known as being in the groove (and I don't mean Coconut Grove).

They tell me MARTIN'S rendezvous with destiny (destiny to MARTIN means, five foot two, eyes of blue or a reasonable facsimile) was postponed last week. This I don't believe; your eyes don't look like his from too much sleep, you know.

Orohids to the Assembly Department for such a swell response to the editor's request for material to be used in the "LIBRA-SCOPE". If every department co-operates as well as DARBY'S BOYS, we're going to have a top-notch publication.

Killer Kid GRAGG is going to kill himself working every night. Here's one for the books; BOB DIETRICH (you know sun tan) missed work one night last week. Understand SKIPPY'S saving tin cans. Give your rubber to Uncle Sam and your CANS to CASE. Understand all the women fall in love with LITTLE DAVY HARRISON'S graceful hands. Swish!!!! Wonder what ANDERSON did on his vacation that makes him smile like he had just swallowed a canary. If you look close enough you can see a few feathers. Wonder how SCHULTZ and SANDERS made out on the ash tray deal. Show him your pink slip SANDERS. If you see a "peep" (that's a small jeep) patrolling around the plant, they're not looking for draftees, but merely make a periodical check to see how many Japs ZANGRILLI and DALTON have caught. We regret the loss of BILL WEAVER, the LIBRA-SCOPE caricature cartoonist; fortunately we have enough to carry us on for a few more issues. Did you pipe the drawing of VANDERBEE as the Accordion Man in this copy? I haven't been hearing any L O N G stories about RICHE lately. What's wrong JIMMIE; we get a bang out of them even if we don't believe them. HARVEY WATKINS' idea about the hayride sounds good to me, how about it??? TOMMY, are you sure you didn't bring the air conditioning from Chestnut Street; it smelled like wet chicken feathers all last week. A Purchasing Agent's work is just as good as it smells. A lot of the fellows were disappointed when they found out NONA (Accounting Department) wore two rings, left hand, third finger. Wonder who told CLEM CHAPEN he could sing. He and SKIPPY CASE ought to get together and practice the "UNDERTAKERS' CHANT" with suggestions from JERRY (rosebud) SNELLA, the ex-embalmer.

Thas all brother ---

DO IT WELL AND GIVE 'EM HELL.

ASSEMBLY COMES THRU

In the last issue of the LIBRA-SCOPE we asked the Assembly Department for a page for our next issue. The following is their submittance. The Assembly Department has really come thru.

Next week it's the Shop's turn; can you beat Assembly?

THE EDITOR

TYPICAL "KEEP 'EM FLYING SPIRIT"

A handsome young airman lay dying,
And as on the airdrome he lay,
To mechanics who round him came sighing,
These parting words he did say:

Take the cylinders out of my kidneys,
The connecting rods out of my brain,
The crankshaft out of my backbone,
And assemble the engine again.

Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. Tomorrow never comes.

All too often we slacken our speed near the end of the day, trying to justify our act by telling ourselves, "I'll do it tomorrow". Don't harbor that impulse. Time is short. Make every day a full day. Remember, "Tomorrow never comes".

It's not the whistle that pulls the train.
It's the steam behind it.

So let's keep the steam up ---

FOR LIBRASCOPE

ANTHONY CARELLI

Fellow Workers! We have been given the means of self-expression --- the LIBRA-SCOPE.

Through this publication we can bring questions before the whole company quickly, efficiently, and quietly; thus avoiding unnecessary small group discussion. This will mean full working time.

It's our paper. Let's use it.

Turn in your scrap rubber.

Japan thinks she can take care of U.S.

Let's "rubber" off the map.

We must hang together;

lest we hang separately.

Why not help win this war? How about adopting a Voluntary Payroll Deduction Plan for the purchase of United States War Bonds?

If it is not practical at this time for the company to do so, I would like to offer the following suggestion:

Why don't we contribute a set sum of money each week, say \$1.00 or more, to purchase War Bonds? If there were approximately 100 employees willing to do this we could buy five \$25.00 Bonds each week, with the residue left to accumulate until it would purchase an additional bond.

An alphabetical list of the contributing employees could be compiled for the purpose of allotting the bonds or we could draw numbers to determine the order in which we would receive our bonds.

A S S E M B L Y (CONT'D.)

A committee of three could be appointed by the President of our Employees' Organization to administer this plan, or each department could elect a representative to collect the money and purchase the bonds each week and see that they were delivered to the correct person.

Our Government is calling on each and everyone of us to do a little more than our share, and I think some idea such as this is a good way, not only to help Uncle Sam, but to save some of our money as well.

NOTE: At the time the author of this article, MR. CARL MILLS, did not know this question was under consideration.

ED

It seems by all indications that our weekly skating parties are going over big, but we think it would be a very good idea to have a hayride, where we can dress in our boots and big hats, and really let our hair down and have a good time.

It has been rumored that (God's Gift to Women) THOMPSON is going to start an advanced class in figure skating, but some of us just don't seem to have the backbone or something.

Let's know how you really feel about this hayride idea.

HARVEY WATKINS

DUTCH ARENDSEE stopped at a hotel in a small town after an all day drive. The room was stuffy and the window wouldn't raise over four inches.

DUTCH tossed and tossed. Finally, in desperation, he leaped from the bed with a pillow. He groped to the other side of the room. There were a few seconds of silence; then a smashing of glass. DUTCH breathed deeply, returned to bed and slept soundly.

The next morning MR. ARENDSEE forfeited five dollars for a broken vanity mirror.

Judging from the blissful smile on BOB WIERSON'S face he must have had quite a time. Yes, quite a time.

I guess the Iowa women are just as beautiful as ever, et WIERSON???

Did you know that ART OMOHUNDRO took the first prize at a Los Angeles Sport Club field meet?

However, someone saw him take it and he had to put it back.



THE 'OL ACCORDIAN' MAN