



libra — scope

LIBRARY — CALIFORNIA



ISSUE NO. 8

AUGUST 3, 1942

FOR VICTORY



BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

WHAT "SCRAP" MEANS TO THE ARMY AND NAVY



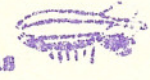
Guns and tanks are
50% scrap metal.



Subs and ships are
50% scrap metal.



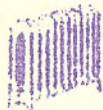
Scrap rubber makes
gas masks and balloons



Scrap rubber makes tires
for trucks and jeeps



1 old tire makes 8
gas masks



1 old radiator makes an
aerial bomb



7700 aluminum pans
make a pursuit plane



1 iron makes 2
helmets



1 refrigerator
makes 3 machine
guns



100 lbs. of pa-
per makes a carton
for 35 shells



32 toothpaste tubes
supply the tin for 1
plane



RUBBER BOOTS, SHOES, HOT-WATER BOTTLES
...everything made of rubber is price-
less for Army and Navy use. Make a spe-
cial effort to get all the scrap rubber.

TAKE ALL SCRAP TO YOUR LOCAL JUNK DEALER OR SALVAGE COMMITTEE*

*Toothpaste and shaving cream tubes go to your local drug store.

(Taken from LIFE Magazine - July 20, 1942)

CENSORSHIP

WELCOME

This publication is subject to the regula-
tions 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 re-
frain from imparting any information -- to
relatives or friends -- that is not actually
published in this paper.

KEEP 'EM FLYING

A most hearty welcome is extended to the fol-
lowing people who have joined our organiza-
tion in the past few weeks:

NAME

DEPARTMENT

Glenn M. Claflin	-	Assembly
Clifford E. Dahl	-	Assembly
John F. Parkins	-	Model Shop
Robert H. Vernon	-	Parts Production

VISITORS

A most hearty welcome is extended to Mr. J.
E. McAuley and Mr. William R. Schwab of the
J. E. McAuley Manufacturing Company, Chicago,
Illinois, who are here on the coast visiting
us at the present time.

"EXPLORING OURSELVES"A SOLDIER'S VISION

VI

Any natural phenomena in nature that is characterized by suddenness usually proves to be destructive. We can see that the effect of earthquakes, hurricanes, fires, floods, etc. are all destructive, and if we were able to foretell the occurrence of these events, many a tragedy which normally occurs could be forestalled or modified.

Could we not well take a tip from nature and so lead our lives that violent action without forethought could be gradually made foreign to our nature? We can perhaps all recall incidents in the past that were characterized by hasty uncontrolled action, and we will usually recall that the outcome of such action was usually unfavorable to ourselves and to the problem on hand. But what constitutes the difference between uncontrolled haste and controlled haste? The answer must be determined wholly by the person involved. If we know all the factors of the problem on hand and are able to correlate them, and if we have acquired the necessary skill required and have the will -- then and only then can we truly say that we have mastered that rare and skillful blend of human understanding which we all consciously or unconsciously strive for -- then and only then can we make rapid and definite progress along any line. Our tasks then cease to become a matter of haste, for we find that steady progressive unerring effort that is accurately applied to the task on hand will lick that task every time with the maximum overall speed and with the minimum amount of lost motion.

So we would all do well to take a tip from nature. It is the steady rays of the sun as winter turns to spring and spring turns to summer that makes the peach blossoms in the orchard and the fields of corn turn a golden brown. It is the steady rays of the sun that causes the water to evaporate and condense into rainfall to again parch the thirst of a dry earth and nourish the plants and animals to renewed growth and vigor. And so it is within ourselves for in many respects we can liken ourselves as being a universe within ourselves living and breathing within a vastly larger and greater universe.

It was hot, the sky was cloudless,
Silence hung o'er that proud land,
The stench of death was heavy,
Dark was the blood-stained sand.

The foe had struck that morning
With the strength of demons had fo't.
With hate in their eyes they pushed onward
Not heeding the death they had wrought.

The victims had died like heroes
For a cause they knew was right,
For the right to be free people
At the end of a terrible nite.

In a bomb-pit a soldier was lying
His rifle still in his hand.
He had fought with the vigor of youth
Until he could no longer stand.

He looked at his comrades around him,
At their staring, unseeing eyes.
He looked at their tortured faces
Upturned to the hot summer skies.

He spoke in a voice that faltered
Though he knew they could not respond.
"Oh comrades do not look so broken.
Have faith in the unknown beyond."

Then out of the sky he heard music
And the sound of a martial drum.
In the blue he could see a vision
Of the peace that was soon to come.

"You see!" he cried to his comrades,
"Our struggle will not be in vain,
Our fields will be green, and flowers
Will grow o'er the graves of the slain."

Then he tho't he saw his comrades
Look upward with faith restored,
And he closed his eyes and passed on
To the peace that was his reward.

The vision was in the clouds
That only his eyes could see,
And the martial drum was cannon
Fired by the enemy.

BERDIE PARCEMAN

AUTHOR'S NAME
WITHHELD BY
REQUEST

THE ENGINEERING VIRTUES

Every engineer from time to time should try to assess himself frankly and honestly. Self-analysis and self-judgment are stepping stones to greater strength and wider achievement. In war time or peace time, the esteem of our fellows and our success in a worldly sense will largely depend on the extent to which we possess and practice certain qualities and methods. There is no use in refusing to analyze ourselves. Our fellow workers and directors will do so in any case, and there is no purpose in trying the ostrich trick of hiding one's head in the sand. Better to determine one's limitations, vigorously try to remove them, and then to walk with our heads high.

The following are some of the major engineering virtues:

INITIATIVE:

Life can almost be defined as self-willed motion. When motion stops, life dwindles. Unless a man is ready to "start something" he will get nowhere. Lethargy, uncertainty, indifference delay, and fear are paralyzing. Enterprise and keen thinking and fast action are the keys to success. Don't be too conservative in trying things out. Remember that a conservative has been humorously defined with an undertone of indictment, as "a man who doesn't believe anything should be tried the first time". The great rewards of history, as well as inner satisfaction, often spring from trying it the first time.

APPLICATION:

Steady work is an amazing instrument for achieving results. Sweat is the best possible lubricant to keep the wheels rotating. Mere ideas in the abstract lead hardly anywhere. To get results, it is necessary to keep going, and planning, and working even when one is very weary and there is a great temptation to sit back and "take it easy". This is a fatal fault in an engineer. It is inconsistent with our dignity, our loyalties, and our future success.

There is no good reason for worrying too much about toil. Relatively few people have been ruined by hard work but many have failed through laziness. Lack of application is a costly national or personal luxury. Maybe we have had too much of it in the past; but certainly now is not the time for it.

ORIGINALITY:

Doing the same thing over and over is well enough in its way, but it's not enough during times of stress when unusual results are necessary. Then originality becomes particularly important. Practice imaginative thinking. If you have an idea, carefully cultivate it in detail. Then try to find flaws in it, viewing it with real detachment and in a critical mood. Try to think up numerous alternative ways of accomplishing the same thing. Then compare the various ideas which occur to you as to their respective and comparative merits and faults. Such comparisons lead to a wise and practical decision. Learn to think creatively and in a prolific way. Any man can expand his capabilities in these directions by trying, just as he can develop stronger muscles by exercise. Never be afraid to discard ideas which seem inappropriate or faulty, or to accept new ideas, even though radical, if they seem necessary and practical.

FRANKNESS:

One of the worst faults that an engineer can have is vagueness, the concealment of facts, or the lack of courage to face facts. Avoid silence where the communication of information is required. And avoid loose or incomplete information where definite statements are needed. We should try to tell the whole story. Science and engineering need the "truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth". Substitute candor for double talk, which latter is like the bane of engineering, politics, and many another field. Engineering does not need "verbal glamour boys"; it demands really creative workers with a genuine output.

PERSONAL RELATIONS:

As we all know only too well, it is easy to develop the fault of seeing no good in the ideas or work of the other man. We engineers should keep an open mind. Let us listen very calmly, coolly, and judiciously to the other man's ideas. Think how you yourself would react to a scornful, unfriendly, or close-minded reaction to your own ideas. Try to find something valuable in the other man's proposals, for your own sake, as well as his. If you must disagree, after careful consideration, do so courteously and clearly. Explain exactly why you disagree and how far you disagree, and give the other man a full opportunity to convince you with his arguments and reasoning.

There is relatively little danger in being open-minded but much hazard in keeping our minds shut.

To get on in life, we must always remember that we are part of a community made up of many diverse elements. Think as well as possible of the other man and of his ideas. And, above all, avoid backbiting. It may be easy to injure the reputation and standing of the other fellow and (with regret and shame be it admitted) there is occasionally a human temptation to play tricks of the kind. But remember that it is probably equally easy for him to hurt your standing. It may be stressed that men generally do not admire the engineer who selfishly depreciates his fellow workers and their accomplishments. This is the easy way to lose friends, standing, and self-respect. Such attacks hurt his fellows, himself, and the general standing of his profession. Our careers depend in part on convincing the executives and others with whom we deal that engineers are broadminded, capable men who can do things, who are willing to do things, who think well of each other, and who can work together efficiently.

RELATIONS WITH YOUR CHIEF:

You may safely take it for granted that those who are directing or supervising your work have been selected because they have had wide experience, have shown an unusual grasp and mastery of their subjects, and have proven that they know how to deal with emergencies and to appreciate good work. Give them your respect and loyal co-operation just as you will wish to receive such help and will need it in the future when you are in charge. Remember that, in the aggregate, they will be sternly judged by what you have accomplished; your company itself will be appraised by the sum total of the efforts of its members; and our country will rise or fall on the integrated efforts and co-operation of all individuals and organizations in the United States.

FROM: Wartime Engineering

By: Dr. Alfred N. Goldsmith

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Could not the word ENGINEER, as used in this article, be supplemented by SHOP-MAN - ASSEMBLYMAN - ADJUSTER - ACCOUNTANT -et cetera????????????

ODE TO MR. MOTO!

Six Mitsubishis--with bombs all set to slide--
The sailor gave his guns a squirt--and there
were only five.
Five Jap bombers thirsting still for gore,
Our N. A. blipped another burst, and now--
there's only four.
Four grim and deadly Nipponese droned o'er
the Eastern Sea,
But one more crossed the "ring sight",--then
there were only three.
Three gangsters still destruction bent, to
wipe out ship and crew,
Navy guns chattered a few times more--Banzai!--
there's only two.
And what's two Japs to a guy like that who's
just grabbed his spot in the sun,
So he poured on the coal with these Nips for
his goal--Hell, shipmates--there's only one.
One lone Jap on the Carrier intent, to crash
decks aft--or fore,
But our lad in the fighter wasted no time
with this blighter,
Now Moto doesn't live here any more.

(JULY ISSUE OF AIR NEWS)

CARICATURE

As we go to press this time we find ourselves without the usual clever and unique caricatures which we have all watched for in each and every issue of the LIBRA-SCOPE paper.

At present there is no one on the staff of your paper who can draw these caricatures. This note is a plea for drawings, cartoons, caricatures, or what have you. Many times before through this publication we have found heretofore unknown talent among our fellow workers, and now we are hoping to find a cartoonist.

Anyone with a sketch or drawing please submit it as soon as possible to the Specifications Department. This is an urgent call. If you can't draw and you know of someone around who can, let us know and we will all go to work on him or her. So let's have some drawings real soon.

THE EDITOR

" ON THE INSIDE "

Upon questioning SCHLAGE (hairbrush) about a recent Palladium date, he answered, "She's a solid sender". Sounds like ERNIE is really getting "HEP".

Have you noticed what happens to SKIPPY every time he smokes a cigarette?

I wonder if five foot and eyes of blue had anything to do with BOB DIETRICH missing the homeward bound Catalina boat last week. WOO WOO WOO.

Bing had better start doing a lot of practicing because GUARD DALTON is getting ready to take over the networks.

If at any time during the day or night you can't find a LIBRASCOPE employee, try McDennell's dining room, or better yet look in the "Elbow Room".

DICK (Wingy Manone) EGE and ANDY (Mannen's Boy) ANDERSON moved into apartments last week. When are you having a party fellows ?????? We would ALL be glad to come over.

NOTE:

In regard to the anonymous reply to my sweater comment last issue, my reply is, "WE'RE WAITING" GUNG G-U-N-G

WANTED:

A job where everything is standard, and changes are unheard of. (there I go dreaming again)

We are all glad to see KATIE'S beaming face after such a long vacation.

What's this we hear about FRED (bird cage) NORBERG working day and nite to make up a figure sheet and then tearing it up ere he is done with it. Oh well, I guess some people just like jig saw puzzles??????

I hear there is going to be an addition to the GRAGG family-----W-a-i-t a minute, don't jump to conclusions-----they are getting a new Cocker Spaniel.

Overheard comment:

WANTED: A midget to sit beside me all day---reason why? So that when things go wrong I can MOW HIM DOWN.

Noticed MABEL PARCHEMAN hasn't been wearing her ring of late. "Nelson" better be on his way out here before she changes her mind. That's a woman's privilege, so I've been told.

HAVE YOU NOTICED?

SKIPPY'S gleam in the eye about the new instrument?
WILLARD'S new office?
That MIKE'S shipping room is now air-conditioned?
HAROLD SMITH'S neat stockroom and racked stock?
BOB DIETRICH'S Catalina Moon-tan?
LEWIE'S long absence?
TOMMY'S cheerful attitude?
FRED NORBERG'S stockroom rationing?

As you will note in this issue, the "ON THE INSIDE" column is short, very short, much too short. Reason why ----- cause I'm not getting any dope from around and about. So come on peoples and let me in on the dirt so I can let the rest of the world know about you and everyone. Please drop them in the Suggestion Box. Mark outside of article for "On The Inside" or deliver to the Specifications Department.

goon bye

OFFICE CONTRIBUTION

NEXT WILL BE ADJUSTMENT

As a member of the office staff, I've been asked to assist in contributing some material for our page in this week's issue of the LIBRA-SCOPE. Naturally the first question that comes to mind is what to write about -- and believe you me this can prove to be a difficult question. So many interesting and enlightening articles are in the current periodicals that are worthy of mention, but no, one dare not reprint an article today and hope to get by with it, because since Art Martin has canvassed the plant for subscribers to the Reader's Digest, everyone around here is just too well informed for one to get away with such a thing. What a gift a literary mind would be at a time like this -- but someone said that determination would overcome most obstacles and I've set out to either prove or disprove that theory.

This far along and still no topic - tsak, tsak, tsak -- oh, at last the light begins to break; why not say a few words about the paper itself, and about the editor and his chief aides that make our paper a bright spot in the lives of all of us. Each issue is eagerly awaited by all and read from cover to cover, to say nothing of the many minutes of pleasant discussions that are enjoyed after each issue is read. You folks on the Editorial Staff are really doing a grand job and deserve congratulations; and if in the compiling of each issue you smoke as many cigarettes as I have in just writing these few lines, in my opinion, we should start a fund to defray the smoking expense of all members of the staff. But, seriously, the paper is swell and has done a lot of good in making for good fellowship around the plant, and in times like these, what could be more important? Keep up the good work.

To the writer of the "Can you Imagine" column which appeared in the last issue:

"Be patient - the sweater season isn't in yet." Oh dia!
(Not responsible for any riots)

TESSIE GOES ON A STRIKE

Tessie is the machine on which I type my Mss. and I will say she has been a faithful help-mate. Despite a few innovations in spelling such as "himslef" and "buisness," she seldom gave me cause to complain. She knew that any time I got dissatisfied I could buy a new machine.

But now Tessie has let me down. When punched she talks back - with an accent. Owing to a mechanical whim, she won't let me use a highly essential alphabetical symbol. When I push its key down, nothing happens. I just have to go on without it.

It's a doggone impotent consonant, too. I neve knew how impotent until Tessie began dopping it. Some Bostonians seem to be able to dispense with it completely. But I miss it.

Of course, it is obvious why Tessie has become hoity-toity. As soon as she Govt. clamped down on mfg. of gadgets like Tessie, she ealized she had become indispensable to me in my wok. I had to take what she dished out -- and like it. I couldn't get a new machine.

Natually, this sudden elevation to a position equal to that of suga, ubbe and other piceless commodities has inflated Tessie's ego to the busting point. Though only a cheap little potable, she has acquied delusions of gandeu wothy of a pipe-ogan.

Futhemoe, I can find no commecial possibilities in Tessie's accent. The people who edit magazines tell me that dialect stuff went out with M. Dooley; the public doesn't appreciate it nowadays.

So hee I am, stuck with Tessie and a 25-lette alphabet fo the duation of the wa. And the moe I wite, the wose it looks.

("Wase Holbock" in This Week Magazine)

This is the PEOPLE'S WAR

"We in this quiet corner of England, have suffered the loss of friends very dear to us; some--close to this church.

"George West--choir boy; James Ballard, station master and bell ringer, and the proud winner, only an hour before his death, of the Beldon Cup for his beautiful Miniver Rose.

"And our hearts go out in sympathy to the two families who share the cruel loss of a young girl who was married at this altar only two weeks ago. The homes of many of us have been destroyed and the lives of young and old have been taken. There's scarcely a household that hasn't been struck to the heart.

"And why? Surely you must have asked yourselves this question.

"Why, in all conscience, should these be the ones to suffer? Children, old people, a young girl at the height of her loveliness. Why these? Are these our soldiers? Are these our fighters? Why should they be sacrificed?

"I shall tell you why. Because this is not only a war of soldiers in uniform, it is a war of the people--of all the people--and it must be fought, not only in the battlefield, but in the cities and in the villages, in the factories and on the farms, in the homes and in the heart of every man, woman and child who loves freedom!

"Well, we have buried our dead but we shall not forget them. Instead they will inspire us with an unbreakable determination to free ourselves and those who come after us from the tyranny and terror that threatens to strike us down.

"This is the people's war. It is our war! We are the fighters! Fight it, then! Fight it with all that is in us! And may God defend the right."

(From the Vicar's Oration in "Mrs. Miniver".)

Three Cheers for the boys in the Parts Manufacture, Assembly, and Adjustment Departments!! They have really "put out" to meet a tough delivery schedule and beat it. They've had Brownie going like a bullet trying to keep up with them.

It looks like SMITTY and VAN can't get along together or else SMITTY can't stand the vile language emanating from certain corners of the stockroom, but anyway VAN now has his own stockroom way out in back. And we mean WAY OUT.

I wonder if DAVE and GENE have found something new and interesting about the ice skating rink over in Pasadena. They have been spending a lot of time over there. Of course, you know what they say about Pasadena.

If little DAVID LESLIE grows up to be as strong as his old man's cigars -- WHADDA MAN.

Did you know that WILLARD is now in the Production Office? The force is growing; there are now three men and a boy with a "blue potato sack with orange dots".

We hear GUY CULVER has a new assistant named RAINEY. He must be a new man; we never heard of him.

LEONARD "Don't mention my name" BRANVOLD must lay awake nights thinking up all those new inventions of his.

If you ever come across a drill press that won't drill anything see CHARLEY STEWART. He can fix that, so LUTE says. LUTE RAINEY did so much work on base plates and the like that he does it without looking now. He helped put the first one together.

If WESLEY HANCOCK wins any more defense stamps for suggestions he will be able to paper his walls soon.

Someone caught BILL NANCARROW about to make a mistake last week. How'd that happen BILL?

P.S. Since there are only six of us, we did not mention our names for fear we would show up the others.