



Libra - Scope

EUROBANK - CALIFORNIA



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D U T Y

Have you stopped of late to think to think of what the word "DUTY" means??????

Webster defines it "That which one is required by ones station or occupation; any assigned service or business; as, the DUTIES of a soldier. That which a person is morally obliged to do or forbear".

The word "duty", however small, covers a multitude of meaning. Duty applies to ourselves, to our country, to our company, et cetera.

Our duty to ourselves is never clearly defined, dictated or described to us. Some people go all through life without the benefit of knowing or realizing just what their duty to themselves is. What a quandary these people, who cannot perceive this duty, must be in these days. They are not only faced with the duty as applied to themselves, but also to their country and to their company.

As it is seen by this writer, in the trying times of today all three divisions of duty have been thrown together and are now one. One duty cannot be ignored without harming the other two; neither can one duty be observed and vigilantly persuade without aiding the other two.

Undoubtedly the reader, about this time, is wondering what all this rambling is aiming at; however, it is merely a prelude to the facts that this article and writer hope to put across.

As we all should know by now, our guards are now under the jurisdiction of the U. S. Army, and must adhere to their ruling. Why do you think that this move was made? It was made to give the guards the authority to execute the

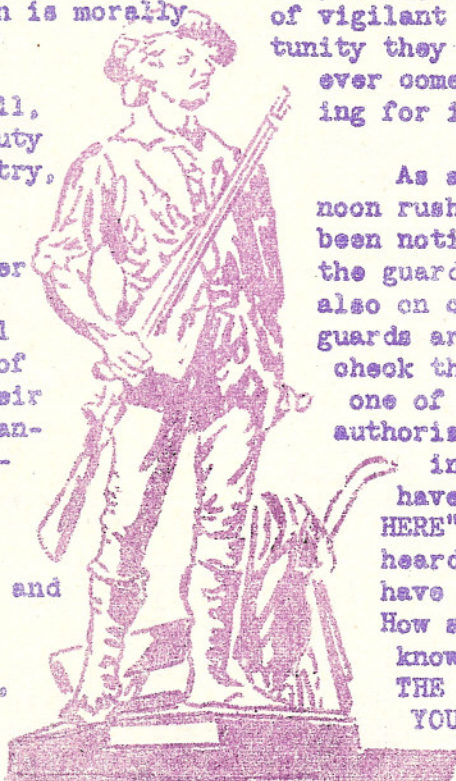
Federal Laws. Why is this necessary, you may ask???? SABOTAGE. Most of us are heard to make the remark from time to time "just let them try anything like that here". WELL, don't think they won't if they think they can get away with it. One minutes lack of vigilant watching may be just the opportunity they are waiting for. Trouble hardly ever comes if you are prepared and watching for it.

As an example of this, during our noon rushes, and I do mean rushes, it has been noticed that the men tend to rush the guard on getting out of the gate, and also on coming in. Consequently, our guards are hampered in making the thorough check that is required. Who knows but at one of these times a person who is not authorized to enter the plant may come in and perform the deed that we have all said "JUST LET THEM TRY IT HERE". Some of us at times have been heard to say, "it sure is silly to have to show our badges as we enter". How so??? How else is the guard to know who is entering the plant? GIVE THE GUARDS A BREAK, YOUR COUNTRY AND YOURSELVES A CHANCE. DON'T RUSH THE

GUARD AND MOST OF ALL ADHERE TO ALL RULES AND REGULATIONS THAT ARE LAID DOWN BY THE PLANT PROTECTION GROUP.

WE - THE COUNTRY - THE COMPANY -
CAN'T AFFORD TIE-UPS

WAR BONDS --- HOW MANY DO YOU HAVE?????? No matter, it's not enough. It is our duty to buy and buy and to buy still more bonds. Line the walls with these bonds, fill the basement, but keep on buying. Have you ever stopped to think that this bond-selling deal is not the easy way for the country to get the money; that they are doing it the hard way??? That if this were Germany, they would just tell you that so much of your salary, or



W E L C O M E

A hearty welcome is extended to the following people who have joined our organization in the past two weeks.

<u>NAME</u>		<u>DEPARTMENT</u>
John F. Crisp	-	Guard
Fred C. Dennis	-	Engineering
William R. Wertz	-	Parts Production
Douglas E. Woodfill	-	Model Shop

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.

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.

THAT'S WRONG; YOU'RE RIGHT

Getting out this magazine is no picnic.

If we print jokes people say we are silly; if we don't they say we are too serious;

If we clip things from other magazines, we are too lazy to write them ourselves;

If we don't, we are too fond of our own stuff;

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius;

If we do print them the magazine is filled with junk;

If we make a change in the other person's writeup, we are too critical;

If we don't we are asleep.

Now, like as not, someone will say we swiped this.

WE DID!

(Taken from "Facts & Fancies")

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THE EDITOR

all of it, was being deducted, and let it go at that. However, here in AMERICA, where men are free, and are given the privilege to speak and to decide their own problems, we are given the opportunity to voluntarily give to the cause. You're not buying just a piece of paper with printing on it and with pretty decorations all over it; and what's more, you're not just buying the bonds as a means for investment. YOU'RE BUYING FREEDOM. Do you realize that this is the first time in your life that you have been asked to give anything for that freedom that you have enjoyed these past years? No one has charged you for it; no one has made you work for it, and you haven't, until now, had to protect it. But now they - the rest of the people of the nation - are asking you to buy your share of freedom. It is an item that once lost is mighty hard to regain.

If you lose everything but your FREEDOM you are still one of the richest men in the world. "WHAT DO YOU THINK FRANCE AND GREECE AND ALL THE REST WOULD PAY FOR A SHARE OF FREEDOM N-O-W???????"

It is our duty to observe all rules, not try to beat them or get around them.

It is our duty to buy war bonds and more war bonds.

It is our duty to work and sweat, to work like hell and get this mess cleaned up so that your children and my children can once again live in a free, clean, and undisturbed world.

D U T Y D U T Y D U T Y D U T Y

Think about it; it is something that can't be ignored, something that can't be avoided or taken lightly; it's there - let's do it.

Sure, I guess this article rambled a bit, but when a man is writing an article about something that is inside of him, that has him all choked up within himself, who cares whether the spelling is correct and the wordage is perfect. This is a fight for not only FREEDOM BUT A FIGHT FOR L-I-F-E. Let's get in it, let's get our hands a little dirtier, let's work ourselves a little harder. It's our battle in the front lines and on the home front.

TIME MARCHES ON

It was late summer, 1939

From thousands of country clubs and road-houses and radios "The Beer Barrel Polka" blared into the night. Women were chatting about the latest fashion fads from Paris. The New York's World Fair still drew tens of thousands. Vacationers were returning home on the "Normandie" and "Queen Mary".

Over weekends thousands of cars drove thousands of miles over U.S. roads, and thousands of dollars were spent on picnics, hot dogs, gasoline, et cetera

These were some of the activities of late summer 1939 --- as the Nazi hordes smashed in- to Poland.

* * *

Six months later - March 1940 - two million Frenchmen in arms sat confidently behind their Maginot Line ... The R.A.F. taunt- ingly thanked Hitler for the "sitzkrieg" ... Americans scoffed at the "phoney" war.

One year later - September 1940 - there were no Frenchmen in the Maginot Line - no freedom in Denmark, Norway, Holland, Bel- gium, France. And the R.A.F. was fight- ing the Battle of Britain.

A year and a half later - March 1941 - the Greeks were in the fight --- showing the world that courage and the will to be free could stop one dictator's army - but not two.

Two years later - September 1941 - the Russians were in - and for the first time Hitler's hordes were stopped on the ground.

December 1941 - Pearl Harbor attacked. Americans no longer scoffed at the "pho- ney" war.

Two and a half years later - March 1942 - the United States was in --- and MacArthur. and his men were fighting and dying the epic of Bataan.

And now it is three years later, the late sum- mer of 1942

The most frequently heard tune on U.S. radios is "The Star Spangled Banner". Women have turned from frills and furbelows to slacks and overalls and uniforms. Trans- Atlantic liners now carry thousands of U.S. troops - on business. There are no new cars on Detroit's assembly lines. Americans are counting the miles left on their irreplace- able tires.

Looking back, in this summer of 1942, we realize the tremendous changes these past three years have brought to all the world -- and to all our individual lives.

Looking ahead, we know that the changes yet to come will be still more sudden, still more momentous, still more personal.

Ahead are the battles yet to be fought-- battles on land and sea and in the air on a scale greater than the world has ever known.

Ahead are the greater changes yet to come to the lives of millions of people -- to your life and my life.

Whatever our job may be, insignificant as it may seem, we must put forth every ef- fort to do this job. We all have one ulti- mate aim -- the right to live as free people.

(Facts taken from LIFE)

MABEL PARCHMAN

Notes in praise of practically nothing:

A good way to keep your job from being open is to keep your mouth closed.

Don't trust a Jap any further than you can throw a German.

Hitler is older than Mussolini; Mussolini is older than Tojo.

Question: How old is Hitler?

Answer: Too old.

ROBERT ROGERS

PAY DAY - WAR STAMP DAY

"EXPLORING OURSELVES"RUMORS

VIII

If we are to climb up the rungs on the ladder of life and grow, we must evaluate the relation between the permanent and the transitory, for if we place our aims and aspirations upon acquisition of the transitory things of life, we have built a house of straw which may collapse at any moment. On the other hand, acquisition of the permanent comes with perhaps more difficulty but is much more worth striving for. We then construct our house of steel.

But, how can we evaluate the relation between the permanent and the transitory? A famous philosopher and scientist of old said that all compounds are perishable. And so it is with all material possessions. It is true that material possessions have a very definite role to play, but that role should never be considered as the end -- rather it should be considered as the means to the end or as the tools to work with. The intangible qualities of life are the things that should be our ultimate goal.

Education, art, the sciences, philosophy, economics, government -- these are the permanent things in life worth striving for. They are the bulwarks upon which our civilization rests or upon which any great civilization must rest.

So when we evaluate the relation between the permanent and the transitory we can see that the transitory things of life are but the tools with which to work on our adventure into the higher and more enlightened aspects of life.

AUTHOR'S NAME
WITHHELD BY
REQUEST

WAR GAME

The world is playing a vicious
game;
The lives of men are the
score,
Oh, God, please favor the
Allied side,
So the innings won't be
more.

Absolute knowledge have I none,
But my aunt's washerwoman's
sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat,
Say to a laborer on the street,
That he had a letter just last
week,
Written in the finest Greek,
From a Chinese coolie in
Timbuctoo,
Who claimed that the Negroes
in Bali knew,
Of a colored man in a Texas
town,
Who got it direct from a circus
clown,
That a man in the Klondyke had
the news,
From a gang of South American
Jews,
About some society female fake,
Whose mother-in-law will
undertake
To prove that her seventh hus-
band's sister's niece
Had stated in a printed piece,
That she had a son,
Who had a friend,
Who claimed to know when the
war would end.

(Taken from VALLEY TIMES)

ANONYMOUS

C O N T R A S T S

Without the night the dawn
could never be,
When malady befalls, health is
exceeding dear,
The loser grasps with joy his
winning stakes,
And safety is most sweet, when
wrenched from cruel fear.
Laughter after tears rings doubly
gay
And travail's pain is lost in new-
found joy of birth.
A weary stillness falls in wake
of storm
And peace that's bought with blood,
shall sanctify the earth.

P O E M

If I had some sugar I'd bake a cake
And take it to grandpa with some
sassafras,
If I had any gas.

If I had some vanilla I'd make a spice
pudding
And flavor it up till it tasted so nice,
If I had any spice.

If I had some gas I'd go for a ride
To see Uncle Joe who borrowed my pliers,
If I had any tires.

No pudding, no cake,
No pliers, no trip.
The first to complain
Is the biggest drip.
For puddings and cakes
Are fattening, no end,
And taking no trips
Gives cash I don't spend.

If I have some money I'll buy a War Bond
And help win the war and add to my gains,
If I have any brains.

Submitted by:

NONA KITCHEN

WHITTling JOE

Here's a fellow you'd like to know,
A citizen named Whittling Joe.
Joe is whittling in a plant,
Whittling things the Axis can't.
Whittling with his sharp machines
Cargo ships and submarines,
Whittling bombers, whittling tanks,
Whittling shells in shiny ranks --
Shave a sliver off Benito,
Slice a slab off Hirohito,
And Joseph really whets his whittler
Whistling as he whittles Hitler.
That's a job that Joe enjoys,
Whittling down the Axis boys.
Whittling Joe is never through;
He likes to whittle with dollars, too,
So every pay day Joe is fond
Of whittling Hitler with a bond.
Multiplied by fifty million,
Whittling Joe is some civilian!

Submitted by:

LLOYD KERNEKAMP

Lotsa people plus lotsa food plus lotsa
fun equals a successful picnic. There were
at least fifty Librascopers who turned out to
enjoy a swell day at Charlton Flats last Sun-
day. On Monday about 98% of those people
were reminded of what a swell time they had
on Sunday every time they moved one of those
sore aching muscles, and I still think it was
worth it.

The Lewis Imms, including "Butch", and
the Lloyd Kernkamps parked about an hour on
a little flat spot about twenty feet square
waiting for people to show up. It was the
only flat spot up there but it was the wrong
place. They finally arrived at the right one.

There was a very exciting and energetic
game of uphill baseball in session before
lunch. Such a game would have been impossi-
ble on a full stomach. When slugger Troy got
up to bat the outfield moved way out and still
had a hard time putting him out, but Harold
Bullock finally saved the day by catching a
fly and putting "Slugger" out in the outfield
where we liked him best.

The horse shoe court was also a very busy
uphill spot. After several competitive games
and everyone had their aim we had a contest
for the men and one for the women. Nona was
the champion of the women and Dutch took the
prize for the men. Dutch's prize was of the
"Chick Sales" variety, marked "His" and "Hers".
Nothing like being practical.

The two heaviest of the heavyweights,
Harvey and Dutch, chose sides for Tug-O-War.
Each side won once so that made things even.

Later in the afternoon there was a big
poker session and Midge Arendsee took all the
money home with her.

All in all it was a swell picnic. Every-
one had a lot of fun and also an opportunity
to get better acquainted with the people we
work with every day. I think we should have
another one before the summer is over - what
do you think?

"I WAS THERE"

KEEP 'EM FLYING

" ON THE INSIDE "

Prize of the week:

It seems that when NONA (what a gal) KITCHEN heard that they were going to release the "freeze" on refrigerators, she was heard to make the statement, "I wonder if that means they won't be any colder than an icebox". Come, come NONA.

Pots and Pans:

I heard from a very reliable source that some of the boys; namely, DAVE HARRISON, WILLARD OPOCENSKY, and GALEN MANNAN are really preparing for some good feeds in the future. They have been buying super-super-super steamless cooker sets. How about us coming over and trying them out boys?????

Suggested Sign:

ANYONE CAUGHT LOOTING THE COCA COLA BOX WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT.

Have you noticed?

The ultra-ultra victory drive that is going on in our plant by the women? NO STOCKINGS. Well, well I wonder how far they will carry this conservation and victory drive as regarding the clothing removal situation. Those starting this drive are namely; MRS. FISHER (the demon on the calculator), BARBARA (number please) CALLISON, FERN (it isn't in my file) AUSTILL, and NONA (Yum Yum Yum) KITCHEN. Keep it up g-o-i-l-s. W-E L-I-K-E I-T, don't we boys????

How VAN VAN (the accordion man) looks like the condemned man as he walks into his stockroom on the back of the lot?

ERNIE SCHLAGE and his turn back to the more conservative clothing?

The general jitters around the plant? It's cause the boys are sitting in a DRAFT. Very unfunny Ma Gee.

DICK GRAGG told us the other day that quite a situation has arisen in his department. Ever since MABEL PARCHMAN let the news out that she and the eastern boy friend were on the parting of the ways, when he leaves his department and comes back he always finds a wolf has taken over. Should I tell who you are boys??????

Latest Report:

Has anyone perchance noticed the worried expression on LEWIE'S face of late? His LAP dog now weighs 35 pounds or better and is, from what I hear, eating them out of house and home. Some LAP dog, huh LEWIE??????

Thought:

I wonder just how many in the plant have gone 10% on war bonds and stamps????????

Have you met the genius of the plant yet????? No, well you just contact MIKE. He claims anyone who can build something out of nothing is a genius and he says he has been doing it for months.

ERNIE "yellow-sox" SCHLAGE must be going all the way. He said just the other day, "I'm going to get myself a sarong". Right, ERNIE???

Well, I guess we won't have to tar and feather MARTIN after all. We thought for awhile he and SCHLAGE were spending our hard-earned dollars, that we paid him for the Reader's Digest subscription, over at the Palladium.

MIKE DeGRAFF'S cat is just about as much a permanent fixture as anything around here. He's on a 24 hour basis. In the day time he strolls around in the parking lot, and at night he sleeps in the stockroom in one of the bins. All I hope is that he doesn't crawl into one of our instruments and gets shipped out. That would be a faux puss.

McDonnell's Elbow Room is getting more and more popular every week. MR. GRIFFIN, NONA KITCHEN, FERN AUSTILL and husband, ART MARTIN, ERNIE SCHLAGE, JOHN PARKINS, DERK ENGELBERT, BARBARA CALLISON, STUART KALMUS, and MR. AND MRS. ARTHUR EDWARDS seen at various times guzzling cocktails.

The picnic last Sunday at Charlton Flats was a real success; let's have more of these get-togethers.

G. B. (OK Fellah) ANDERSON'S reply to my previous comment was, "Whose got a pot belly"?

I get a bang out of the smile that BOB DIETRICH returns when asked about that Catalina deal.

Have you noticed the mustache that TEX is cultivating?

The boys in the shop tell me that they are going to throw a monkey wrench in the plant radio if R. DALTON continues turning in on that "corny" cowboy music. Give 'em a break DALTON and listen to that stuff when you're off duty.

I wonder if ANDY'S eyes will improve when he gets a room full of girls as draftswomen. I think he should keep MARTIN as straw boss.

That's a splendid reproduction of GUARD DALTON on the bulletin board. Pipe the ears.

DAVE HOOKER is still at it. He made a crash landing in the office that was a beauty.

Sergeant JIM MCKINNON tried to recruit BOB LONG for the Army the other day, but BOB was too sleepy to listen. BOB'S favorite song is "Sleepy Lagoon".

BOB DIETRICH says the reason he hasn't been going to the Palladium is because Woody Hermann isn't hot enough for him.

For awhile we thought the draft had caught up with JACK DURST until we found out about his illness. Hope to see you back soon JACKSON.

CAN YOU IMAGIN:

DUTCH as a buck private, KALMUS being courteous, TROY not running from department to department, SCHLAGE in a sport shirt, DALTON as Mae West's leading man, ZANGRILLI in tights, SKIPPY with GRAGG'S personality, NONA running the screw machine, GRAGG peeling spuds in the Army, SNELLA as a brigadier general, MacGREGOR getting to work on time, PAT GRAGG without a smile for everyone, KAY having a consistent personality, WILLARD not in a rush, MIKE without his car, FRED without his authority, NEWCOMER without prints to run, MABEL without a check sheet to make, DIETRICH going home at 6:00 PM, MARTIN staying home O-N-E night, WATKINS without something to promote, ME without a column?

Everyone is glad to see VIRGINIA IVES back with us again.

We saw MEL SCHULTZ trying to sell MARV VERRELL, Brownie's assistant, some of his patented hair restorer. SCHULTZ had his hat on at the time.

CLEM CHAPEN has returned to Assembly after showing the boys in Chicago a thing or two.

How that MIKE DeGRAFF does get around. Now his girl friends have started leaving notes for him with the guards at the gate. When you going to get married MIKE?

Believe it or not! We heard "SKIPPY" CASE tell a joke the other day.

Smith & Smith & Co.

HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT-----???

Question: What has KAROLD (Smitty) SMITH got I haven't got?

Answer: As of today a new G-O-I-L helper, yum, yum.

Question: What happens now when a load of greasy stock comes in "Smitty"?

Surmise: I guess the front office saw so many girls in the stock room at different intervals during the day that they decided to place one there permanently.

Some time take a peak at the "mug" on ROY DALTON'S new badge. If that isn't a picture of Adolph Hitler in a nasty mood, we never saw one.

They tell us the tool makers have a new assistant. Wonder who he is.

Mike, the company cat, is bashful. When it came time to have his picture taken for his I.D. badge, he hid and nobody could find him. His picture couldn't have been any worse than some we have seen.

LUTE RAINEY should be all ready for another year of hard labor. He just returned from his vacation.

JOHN PARKINS is now the proud papa of a baby girl. Those were nice cigars, JOHN.

ELMER NANCARROW looked as though he had seen an Indian instead of a barber. He had been scalped.

Do you know what those three balls mean that hang out in front of a pawn shop? Two to one you don't get it back.

The young man who married and became a father since registering, looked at his infant son after receiving his induction notice and said, "NOW I KNOW WHAT 'TOO LITTLE AND TOO LATE' MEANS".

An old school southerner, brimming with pride over his farm in the Alabama coastal region, was extolling its merits to a northern friend.

"Why man," he said proudly, "the trees grow so thick on that land that you couldn't walk between them, and as for the wildlife, deer are so big that their antlers have a spread of 10 feet."

The notherner's eyes mirrored questions. He said, "It's interesting, Colonel, but how in the world do the deer get their antlers between those trees?"

The Colonel stiffened. "That, suh," he replied pompously, "is their business."

A woman visitor to the London Zoo asked a keeper whether the hippopotamus was male or female. "Madam", replied the keeper sternly, "that is a question that should be of interest only to another hippopotamus."

The ice cubes said to the refrigerator: "Close the door, we're freezing."

The stork is charged with a lot of things which should more properly be blamed on a lark.

(ANTHONYMOUS)

T E A M W O R K T O D A Y

V I C T O R Y T O M O R R O W

DEVELOPMENT ENGINEERING COMES THRU

(NEXT ISSUE - STOCKROOM, GUARDS, AND MAINTENANCE)

WHERE WE LIVE

A striking story is told of a business man who wanted to help a poor carpenter and his family. He hired the carpenter to build a house on a hillside; and then went away on a long journey. The carpenter thought to himself, "My boss is away and I can use shoddy materials and neglect the supporting work that doesn't show. The house will be weak, but nobody will know it." So he built a ramshackle house. When the business man came back, the carpenter said, "Here is your house," "Thank you," said the man. "Here is the deed and the key. I'm giving it to you." And the carpenter grieved that he had robbed himself of a good house.

We reap what we sow. We have to live in the house of life we build. If we do shoddy work; if we "soldier" on the boss, or fail to do our best in any circumstance, we pinch ourselves, shrivel up and lose our ability to discern between right and wrong. We have to live in the house we build. If it is without character, we are the ones who suffer. We have to live with ourselves.

It is a tremendous fact that each one of us is building today the house we must live in tomorrow. We can build a palace or a hovel; a mansion, a jail or a pigpen, but we MUST live in it.

COULD YOU DO IT ANY BETTER?

If a man performs a certain task,
And does the best he can,
But maybe makes a few mistakes,
Just like the average man;
Perhaps you'd say "He bungled things,
Didn't do it to the letter."
But wait a minute, brother,
Could you do it any better?

You might be fitted for the task
And do it up real swell;
And on the other hand, perhaps
You might not do so well.
There are none of us so perfect,
And accurate to the letter;
So I'm asking you this question,
Could you do it any better?

Could you do it any better?
Is the question I would ask,
If required by circumstances,
To perform this selfsame task?
Do you think you are a super-man,
A wise old he go-getter?
And know for sure just how it's done?
Could you do it any better?

At first you may be doing swell,
But soon you're on the spot;
You try to get the answer,
As you turn from cold to hot.
Perhaps you've missed the bull's eye,
And are not the sure go-getter,
After thinking it all over,
Could you do it any better?

SEVENTEEN THINGS PEOPLE WON'T DO

(So Don't Try to Make Over the Human Race!)

1. People won't readily forsake the old for the untried.
2. People won't readily break established habits unless obliged to.
3. People won't take the initiative if they can avoid doing so.
4. People won't readily sacrifice security for a possible future advantage.
5. People won't act on anything - unless prodded.
6. People won't accept logic in preference to an emotional appeal.
7. People won't give up their prejudices without a struggle.
8. People won't concentrate unless sternly disciplined.
9. People won't work without continually renewed incentives.
10. People may be dazzled by Great Spectacles but will remember only simple things.
11. People won't do anything which may cause them to be labeled eccentric or "queer".
12. People will not openly admit ignorance or incompetence.
13. People won't flaunt Established Authority.
14. People will not willingly join a losing minority.
15. People will fight for freedom, but won't vote to maintain it.

16. People will not heed a critic unless he's a bit corny.
17. People are slow to admit the superiority of any "foreign" institution, but worship an "imported" label.

 ("Food 4 Thot")

"BRAIN TEASERS"

1. Brave men tell only truths; cowards tell only lies. Three men meet on the street. The first identifies himself to the second, who turns to the third, saying, "He says he is a brave man." The third replies: "He is not a brave man, he is a coward." How many brave men and how many cowards are present?
2. A board has three holes cut in it: (1) a circle of 6 inch diameter, (2) a square 6 inches on a side, and (3) an isosceles triangle of altitude and base 6 inches. What is the shape of a rigid body which can pass completely through each of the holes, yet fill each completely as it passes through?
3. A clownish friend places smudges on the foreheads of his three sleeping friends. When they awaken, they all begin to laugh at each other but, being very polite, refrain from pointing. After a few moments one of the three takes out his handkerchief and wipes the smudge off his own forehead. By what process of reasoning did he become certain that his forehead was smudged?

(Answers to be given in next issue)

We wonder where MIKE DeGRAFF goes all dressed up every Saturday afternoon. Can it be to the person who sent him a love letter last week signed "Honeybunch"?

Who are those two girls who ride around with you in your car ANDY? What's the formula of your success?

Senor ERNESTO Hendrich, etc. etc. SCHLAGE tells us he is sure there will be nothing in the paper about him this week for he hasn't had a date in three weeks.

He's been home reading two books, he claims. The first book "What is Mathematics" is completed. The second book "What Mathematics Is" is half completed, and so pretty soon he will be able to know what it was he was reading about in the first book.

ROSS SMITH has been seen peering through his 6 inch telescope at the moon, the star clusters in the constellation Scorpion, and at hotel windows.

Mr. ARTHUR MARTIN, while flirting with one of the waitresses at MacDonnell's Rancho, slipped on the floor and went down in a heap. I tho't you told us that you NEVER FELL FOR A GAL, ART.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED?

- ART "Mush-melon" MARTIN not turning to look at a blond?
- ERNIE "Schmooth" SCHLAGE not pacing the floor when he's deep in thought? That's why "hep cats" were born.
- BOB "Drastic Dimensions" DIETRICH getting excited?
- MABEL PARCEMAN not knowing where something is?
- GALEN "Meticulous" MANNAN not 'phoning his wife at noon?
- DAVE "Hello" HARRISON thinking his kid isn't going to outgrow him?
- The awful holler the shop could make if they put all the new youngsters together?
- JERRY "Sacramento" SNELLA's beaming face when he returned from his vacation?
- DICK "Galumptous" GRAGG with a foolproof system?
- SKIPPY "Cautious" CASE says his wife will sew the sleeves on his shirts if anyone has any sleeves they can spare.



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