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INVISIBLE GREENBACKS!

Those of us who heard the President's Fireside Chat on Labor Day, September 7, will undoubtedly recall the following statement:

"I realize that it may seem out of proportion to you to be worrying about these economic problems at a time like this when we are all deeply concerned about the news from far distant fields of battle. But I give you the solemn assurance that failure to solve this problem here at home -- and solve it now -- will make more difficult the winning of this war. If the vicious spiral of inflation ever gets under way, the whole economic system will stagger."

Realizing the seriousness of this situation and the importance of our knowing how we, individually, can do our part in helping to avert such a disastrous situation, we present the following article by Harry Scherman.

If, tomorrow, you were dictator and had the power quite easily to avert a ruinous inflation in the United States -- of the type that wrecked Germany after the last war -- would you do so?

This is not so foolish a question as it may seem. For without being dictator you now have this power. You have it in common with millions of other plain men and women as undictatorial as yourself.

You have it for a reason that will perhaps be shocking to you: because you are now engaged, as actively as you can be, in bringing on just such a ruinous inflation. Your power thus lies in being able to stop what you are now doing.

Every "runaway inflation" in history has had the same prime cause: an enormous and comparatively sudden increase in the money being used by the people.

Such a swift increase in our own nation's money-supply is now taking place - invisibly! As it is we -- tens of millions of patriotic citizens -- who are responsible for most of that increase.

Through negligence, of course, but does that make any difference?

By failing to buy War Savings Bonds, with money we can spare for that purpose, we are continually forcing the United States Treasury to create new money with which to pay its war bills.

There is a stark truth with such grave possible consequences that every adult in the land must be made to understand it; and soon.

MORE DAMAGE THAN OUR ENEMIES CAN DO

Make the situation personal, and the exact nature of this almost universal guilt becomes sharper. Take out \$18.75 from your wallet or handbag. Last week or last month you earned that much (no doubt far more) over above what you need to live upon. With it you could have bought a War Savings Bond that would mature at \$25. Perhaps you intended to. Nevertheless you did not. And by that sheer neglect you forced the Federal Government to create exactly \$18.75 of new money to pay war bills -- bills which could have been paid with that money you now hold gingerly in your hand.

Nor is this the full story. Month after month -- by not using your excess earnings to buy War Savings Bonds -- you keep forcing the Government to create just so much new money to make up for your delinquency. Simultaneously tens of millions of others are guilty of the same destructive procrastination.

These multitudinous little sins of omission, on the part of millions of whole-hearted patriots, can easily add up to as much disaster as anything the Germans and Japanese can do to destroy American civilization!

NEW MONEY NOT PAPER MONEY

This "new money" we all force the Government to create -- by our negligence in buying War Savings Bonds -- is not paper money. Meticulous economists dub it "new commercial bank deposits created by the extension of bank credit to the Government."

The layman can ignore the niceties of this definition -- unless he is inquisitive about the whole mysterious field of finance-- and concentrate on the one essential fact: that these "new bank deposits" will buy anything that printing-press money could buy. In this respect they are not one whit different from the clinking coins and green dollar bills you handle every day. Every economist, of every school, will tell you that such is the case. These "new checking deposits created by the extension of bank credit to the Government" may fairly be called, for short, "invisible greenbacks."

GOVERNMENT TAKES THE HARD WAY

Just how are they brought into being by your own failure to purchase War Savings Bonds?

The first step in understanding this comes when one grasps another fascinating little fact about War Savings Bonds: namely, that to raise money enough to pay its war bills the Federal Government does not really have to borrow the little money little people like you and me can lend to it. It is asking for our money, not because it cannot get the necessary sums quite easily otherwise, but for an entirely different reason.

Not one in a hundred thousand citizens properly realizes an exceptionally important matter: that the Treasury is not merely taking a hard way, it is taking the hardest possible way -- through heavy taxation and the tiny piecemeal selling of bonds to individuals -- to raise the necessary sums to pay its war bills.

EASIEST WAY TO RAISE MONEY

For example, over the next twelve months Secretary Morgenthau has set a goal of \$12,000,000,000 of War Savings Bonds to be sold to individual citizens. Hundreds of thousands of workers will be active, day and night, in that super-colossal job of persuasion. There will be twelve long hard months of such effort.

Yet in twelve hours -- if our war managers wanted to relieve themselves of personal trouble -- this \$12,000,000,000 could be assured.

Mr. Morgenthau could call up Mr. Marriner Eccles, chairman of the Federal Reserve Board on the telephone. He might say, "Marriner, the time has come to put in effect those decisions we all made some time ago. The book-keepers tell me that over the next few months war bills totalling \$12,000,000,000 will come due, and that we will need that much money. Will you please now arrange to have the twelve Federal Reserve Banks buy \$5,000,000,000 of Treasury paper, and at the same time let the member banks of the System know that they are expected to buy \$7,000,000,000 additional new notes and bonds which I shall shortly issue?"

Mr. Eccles could consult with his Open Market Committee and telephone back, "Henry, it's done." And that would be the end of this particular headache of money-raising!

What would follow would be little more than banking routine. The banks would end up by holding in their vaults \$12,000,000,000 of new Government securities; and the Treasury would be credited -- on the banks' books -- with "bank deposits" totalling \$12,000,000,000. It could then proceed to transfer these deposits, by check, to manufacturers in payment of its bills for airplanes, guns, ships, and what-not.

How simple this whole course is! Even easier than printing paper money. And all according to Hoyle! The laws of our land not only permit this entire procedure, several have been precisely drawn to make it possible.

THE KEY FACT TO UNDERSTAND

Twelve hours or twelve months -- to raise twelve billion dollars!

Why does the Treasury choose the second alternative? Why does it try to prod millions of Biffins like you and me out of our molasses-procrastination up to a post-office or bank window to buy tiny Government bonds?

The answer is that if it chose the first course it would increase commercial bank deposits by \$12,000,000,000. And these would be, as we have called them, \$12,000,000,000 of "invisible greenbacks."

The catastrophic German inflation of the twenties had its beginning in just such government-borrowing-from-banks.

In this matter, the key fact for the uninformed layman to grasp is that when we individuals buy Government securities, we use dollar bills or bank deposits that are already in existence. But when the commercial banks buy Government bonds, new bank deposits are created with which to buy those bonds.

WHAT ARE THESE "INVISIBLE GREENBACKS"?

Just what would such "new bank deposits" be? This is something which mystifies almost all laymen.

The best brief popular explanation is that they would have no materiality. They would be actually nothing but the promises of the banks to pay twelve billion dollar bills to the depositors. A promise, whether written or spoken, is not a thing. These dollar bills would not exist in actuality.

Under our monetary laws, however, the procedure has been specified by which these bank promises could, if ever necessary, finally be materialized in the form of the familiar Federal Reserve notes you handle every day. This is not done because so many dollar bills are not needed in our business transactions.

Instead, saving great time and trouble for everybody, the banks' promises-to-pay -- that is, the bank-deposits -- are themselves swapped by buyers and sellers, through the medium of checks and by bank-bookkeeping. Thus these "new bank-deposits" may best be conceived of as invisible, potential dollar-bills, serving the same purpose as actual dollar-bills.

The hard war-job the Treasury has set itself is to keep this increase of "invisible greenbacks" to as low an amount as possible during the war. Every dollar it can get from us, in taxes and bond sales, helps it in this effort.

Conversely, every dollar we neglect to lend to the Government compels the Government to add new money -- in the form of new bank deposits created by government-borrowing-from-banks -- to the vast money-supply we already have.

U.S. TREASURY ON THE RIGHT TRACK

It is highly important for all citizens to grasp one solemn fact: namely, that some

increase in the total supply of American money is going to be unavoidable in this costliest war of all history.

In the year ending June 30, 1943, the Government expects to have to pay bills which will total somewhere around \$75,000,000,000. It cannot possibly in one year get so much in taxes, plus the sale of bonds to individuals and other sources not inflationary. A common guess among experts is that at the very least \$25,000,000,000 will have to be obtained in that year by selling Government securities to the commercial banks, thus creating "invisible greenbacks" to that amount.

While this is not the best thing that can happen, no irreparable damage need be done by this possible further increase of \$25,000,000,000 in the nation's bank deposits by June 30, 1943.

Nor by successive later increases, provided one thing: provided it is fully understood -- by our war-managers and by the general public alike -- that the real danger lies in the creation of new bank deposits beyond the war-necessity, and that this continuing increase MUST BE STOPPED at the first possible opportunity.

All the historical records show that "uncontrolled inflation," which every informed person dreads, only happens when there is an uncontrolled increase of new money. But the very reverse of uncontrol is the situation in this country right now. Unparalleled taxes are being raised. Next year they will come to about six times the average of the New Deal years before the war. At the same time there is the nation-wide effort under way to prod us all into buying Government bonds we should be running to buy:

Thus our governmental managers seem now to be fully determined that there shall be no uncontrolled increase of new money in this country. As William James said of the boarder: "It is much more important for the landlady to know his philosophy than his income." Judging by its acts, the only reliable criterion, the Government's present philosophy in this matter is safe and sound.

IMPROVEMENT STILL POSSIBLE

Nevertheless, in two important aspects of this fight against an uncontrolled inflation can the Government still be said to be remiss.

First, it has soaked the rich to the very limit, but the figures show it has continued to "play politics" in not laying far heavier taxes on the tens of millions of individuals who have incomes of less than \$5,000 a year. In 1943, it is estimated, these persons will receive a total income of at least \$85,000,000,000. Yet for the same year, even under the new rates proposed, they will pay income taxes to the Federal Government not more than \$3,000,000,000, and probably less! In extraordinary times like these, it is a very doubtful service to small income-earners not to tax them more heavily than this. For they are the very ones who will bear the chief brunt of an eventual inflation. Whatever extra money the Government can now obtain in this -- and every other -- field of taxation, obviously the less new money it will have to create to pay its war-bills.

Second, the Government has been equally remiss in not ruthlessly cutting non-war expenditures. Authoritative non-political agencies have shown that savings of at least \$2,000,000,000 a year can be made in this direction. In not making them, the Government-- ironic situation -- is forcing itself to create at least \$2,000,000,000 new money each year by borrowing from the commercial banks.

If over the next five years the Administration and Congress continue to fail to make such economies -- which have been recommended by Mr. Morgenthau, incidentally, although not to this full amount -- that will be \$10,000,000,000 of new money unnecessarily added to the total money supply of the nation. This is a breathtaking little truth which justifies a blackball vote against every senator and congressman who has not voted to reduce non-war expenditures to the limit possible.

LOOK OUT FOR INFLATION THIS WAY!

It is exceptionally important for us all to realize that in the United States the dangerous increase of money, which is the prime cause of every runaway inflation, will not come in the horse-and-buggy form of printing press money, as it did in Germany. Why not? Because American business is conducted almost wholly with checks, while in Germany paper money was used almost wholly for business purposes.

In the United States, therefore, that enormous increase of money will pile up, UNRECOGNIZED by the great mass of the people, in the form of "invisible greenbacks."

We will never allow ourselves to be defeated in the military war in which we are engaged. But we can very easily be defeated in our internal war against inflation.

That war can be lost -- it is now being lost -- by our own multitudinous delinquencies with regard to War Savings Bonds.

It is vain to hope, as many persons mistakenly do, that price control can be anything but an interim help in this critical effort to save our civilization. There was much more rigid price control in Germany during World War I than we are likely to have, yet we all know what happened afterward.

Price control, all economists agree, deals only with the symptoms of inflation, like dope the doctors give to keep a patient from realizing how desperately ill he is. At its worst it is pain-killing; at its best (in the hands of wise political doctors) mere time-saving, so that methods of cure that go to the simple basic cause of the trouble can be applied.

THE GOLD ULTIMATE TRUTH

That prime cause -- we must never for a moment forget it! -- is the continuing creation of new money. If this keeps going on, UNDIMINISHED, it becomes only a question of time before the lids of price control get blown off in a volcano.

Since it seems to be politically impossible to raise wartime taxes to the point where they meet the costs of the war, cold arithmetic leads to the simple sober ultimate truth: that only our personal savings can now save our civilization, the savings of tens of millions of little people all garnered together and thrown into this breach. If this is not done voluntarily, it will have to be forced -- so clear and so great is the need.

Free and willing lending is in accord with our instincts as a people; it is also better for a practical reason: because it is probable far more will be obtained by the Government from informed and willing lenders than from passive, uninformed, regimented ones; and the most important thing is to get every dollar possible.

The more money the Government gets -- whether in taxes or in individual loans or through its own economies -- the less new money it will have to create in order to pay its war-bills.

It cannot avoid creating some; we must all keep that "some" to the lowest possible figure, then STOP THE INCREASE at the first possible opportunity.

Every citizen who realizes this, and acts upon it without procrastination, will be able to sleep of nights serene in his conscience that he is doing the minimum he can to help save the nation from unimaginable disaster. Not otherwise.

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C E N S O R S H I P

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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 two weeks.

<u>NAME</u>	<u>DEPARTMENT</u>
Louis B. Nutter	- Parts Production
Marcella Rhode	- Office
Margaret C. Smith	- Stockroom

EDITOR'S NOTE:

WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE - A NEW REGULAR
FEATURED COLUMN WILL BE STARTED - TITLE -

L-O-O-K-I-N-G T-H-R-O-U-G-H T-H-E
P-E-R-I-S-C-O-P-E

We regret to announce that we have lost a contribution, worthy of note, to our LIBRASCOPE publication - "Exploring Ourselves".

At the author's request, as you have noted in each issue, we have withheld his name. However, he has now left our organization; and believing credit should be given to him for his fine articles, we reveal at this time the author's name - SAMUEL HELDMAN.

ITEM WORTH NOTING

A booklet entitled "Plant Efficiency" is available from the W.P.B. Division of Information, Washington, D. C. With one main subject, that of plant effectiveness and efficiency in small and medium sized manufacturing plants, this booklet has been prepared largely by a group of technical experts. The matters discussed are basic in modern industrial operation and it is recommended for both management and employees.

PROBLEMS OF ANATOMY

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?

Can anyone else wear the crown of his head?
Who crosses the bridge of his nose?
Can he use while shingling the roof of his
mouth,
The nails on the ends of his toes?

Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If not, what can he do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I do not know, do you?

Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his
hand?
Or beat on the drum of his ear?
Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his
toe?
If so, why not grow corn on the ear?

Submitted By:

RODNEY NELSON

KEEP 'EM FLYING

THE TOXIN OF GENIUS

(Franklin P. Adams)

Homer and Milton were blind;
Johnson was somewhat sclerotic;
Thomas Carlyle had abundance of bile;
DeQuincey was supernarootic.

Poe was addicted to drink;
Burns was a bibulous guy;
Gibbon and Scott were too cold or too hot;
And Luther had pressure too high.

Nietzsche had headaches a lot;
Keats had a kidney attack;
So for my art there is hope in my heart;
I've got a pain in the back.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN

(Franklin P. Adams)

Never smash the promise, lad;
Never break thy word;
Never kiss a lady's lips,
Lest thou seem absurd.

Be a rock the girls can trust;
Never tell a lie;
Never come thou back again,
When they say goodbye.

Never let them wonder, lad,
If thou'lt be on time;
Pay thy debts with diamonds,
Never with a rhyme.

Never be a wastrel, lad;
Never fool a maid;
Make of honor a business,
Make of truth a trade.

Do thou as I tell thee, lad;
Be the best of men;
And girls won't write of thee in verse,
Nor think of thee again.

OPTIMISTIC THOUGHTS ON THE COSMOS

(Franklin P. Adams)

I agree with the man whose molecular brain
Is less than a goose's or gannet's
That this is a beautiful place in the main,
And the sweetest of possible planets.

No quarrel have I with the sillies and saps
Who have intellectual traces
And say that the human, all over the maps,
Is the finest of possible races.

And I am as certain as ever are they
Who used to the Russians or Thracians
That this, better known as the old U.S.A.,
Is the best of all possible nations.

Oh best of all planets and races and lands
If ye be the ultimate best of them,
The dullest among you, I hope, understands,
How sad are the terrible rest of them.

Submitted By:

DON WEBSTER

YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT A THOUGHT WILL DO

You never can tell what a thought will do,
In bringing you hate or love.
For thoughts are things and their airy wings,
Are swifter than carrier doves.

They follow the law of the universe,
Each thing creates its kind.
They speed o'er the track to bring you back,
Whatever went out from your mind.

I wish I was a rock
Just a sittin on a hill.
A doing nothin all day long
But just a sittin still.
I wouldn't eat.
I wouldn't sleep.
I wouldn't even wash.
I'd just sit still a million
And rest myself By Gosh.

Submitted By:

BOB LONG

U. S. A.
UNITY SECURITY AMERICANISM

"BRAIN TEASERS"

1. Layout - An 8 pointed star as shown in Fig. I.

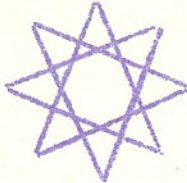


Fig. I

Then take 7 coins (pennies, nickels, or dimes) one at a time and start at one point of the star and trace the straight line to its termination. Do this with all 7 pennies, ending up with each of said pennies on a point of the star as shown in Fig. II.

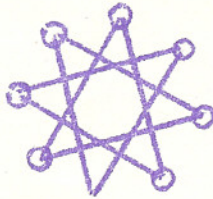


Fig. II

Submitted By:

H. GRIFFIN

2. The ages of a man and his wife are together 98. He is twice the age that she was when he was the age she is today. What are their ages?
3. A boy in college sent his father the following message in which the letters stand for numbers. How much money did he want?

SEND
+ MORE
—
MONEY

Submitted By:

E. L. SCHLAGE

Answers to "Brain Teasers" appearing in last issue:

1. Two brave men and a coward.
2. Take a six inch cube, cut it into a cylinder 6" high and 6" in diameter, then from the cylinder make a wedge 6" high with a 6" edge and a circular base 6" in diameter. The wedge is a circle at its

base, has a square cross-section through its edge, and a triangular cross-section at right angles to the edge.

3. The man realized that if he did not have a smudge on his forehead one of the other two, seeing only one smudge and all three laughing, would immediately know he had a smudge and wipe it off. Neither of the other two did this. Therefore, the first man must have had a smudged forehead.

A mysterious mathematical relationship of obscure origin, which has puzzled scientists for centuries is as follows:

Write down on a slip of paper:

Your age
The year your father was born
Your mother's age
The year you were born
Your father's age
The year your mother was born

The sum of the above numbers should always total 5826. If they don't, you are not as old as you think you are.

Submitted By:

E. L. SCHLAGE

Notes in praise of practically nothing:

There can be little doubt about the flexibility of the mind when we see how easily it warps.

It may be that, as the song goes, "my mamma done tole me --", but who told mamma?

A gentlemen is a guy who meets a nice girl and leaves her that way. ~~xxxxxx~~ CENSORED

Driving hints:

When in doubt step on the gas. CRASH!
Doubt removed.

Submitted By:

"Buck" ROGERS

ASSEMBLY COMMENT:

We didn't know until we saw the front cover picture of Issue 9, August 17, that some parts were being made on an anvil --- seems to explain some of the parts we've gotten.

Nice Gesture:

I hear the boys in the shop sent Mr. Durst two books for him to read while he is ill.

What's this we hear about ANDY (click) ANDERSON starting to hire some G-O-I-L-S for the Drafting Room.

ARE (you gotta give him credit) MARTIN, I hear, ran into quite a situation last week. Who was more surprised MARTIN, you or her??? Say how are things in Canada anyway????

If you hear the clinking of bottles in the MEN'S FRONT "OFFICE" don't let it bother you. The boys have not set up their own bottling works; they just cache the coca colas in there for safe-keeping.

WANTED:

A statement as to how we stand in the draft. HOT or COLD.

Have You Noticed?

The new sign in the Specifications Department --- To wit ---
WE'RE HERE TO WORK --- and they say --
WHAT ARE YOU HERE
FOR
?

They mean it.

Welcome home BOB DIETRICH. Well come on -- how was the Admiral's daughter???? Has you got a Valley Forge Tan, Man????

It's a good thing MIKE's cat wasn't killed or a vigilance committee would have been formed when Librascope employees got mad; they really get hostile.

HEARD TO SAY:

MARGARET SMITH is going to put a girdle on that cold roll.

I wonder what LLOYD (they used to call me laughing boy, look at me now) KERNKAMP and JERRY (kiss kiss) SNELLA are always buzzing around so confidentially about. Think they have discovered a secret way to lick the Japs.

The Stockroom sure looked cute with all those trimmings up. It is now known as Smith & Smith, Inc.

Ad:

Lost, one toupees. Finder please return to MEL SCHULTZ.

JAMES RICKE, well known socialite from Adjustment Department, expects to leave for the Army soon.

MIKE DeGRAF is branching out. He has a cat and now has added a bird.

CLEM CHAPEN is now at work making things click in the Inspection Department.

The Drafting Department is going to wear out the floors walking around in a circle thru the office, getting a gander at all the girls who come in to see FRED NORBERG.

Married life sure is good for WESLEY HANCOCK. Have you noticed that he shaves every day now instead of every week as before?

Everyone was sorry to see SAM HELDMAN leave. He left a lot of good friends at Librascope.

Some time get LARRY OMAHUNDRO to imitate Donald Duck. Boy is it good; sounds just like the McCoy.

FERN AUSTILL added another year on the first of this month (won't give her age tho; you know how "women" are), and was pleasantly surprised with a birthday luncheon given by MABEL PARCHMAN. Understand another birthday luncheon is comin up next week. Just hint around when your birthday is nearin; maybe MABEL will take the hint.

CHUCK REYNOLDS almost put his foot in it last week. Ask CHUCK for the story; I'm sure it would be censored if I attempted it in print.

MAC McCREADY's latest girl friend (a dentist's daughter) boasts of running around with the best set in town. WOW!!!!!!!

Bouquets to TOMMY on his latest display in photography; that's rally smooth work, son.

If you're ever lower than a snake's belly, stop by the Stockroom and ask H. SMITH to pick you up with one of his swell jokes.

We haven't got anything on WEBSTER yet, but we're laying for you DON!!!!!!!!!!

GALEN (love-uns) MANNAN is still loving his wife over the 'phone every noon.

Have you noticed ROGER DAVIS showing all the boys how to tie their ties Palladium style???

Somebody suggested taking up a collection for DAVE MOOKER. Either that or let one of the boys cut his hair.

If some of my readers notice their names missing from this column, it's because they squawked loud and long enough --- soreheads.

Don't throw any old shirts away. Save the sleeves for SKIPPY's wife. Mrs. CASE suggested that SKIPPY buy some shirts on the cuff. He refused, stating that his cuffs were up to his elbows now.

I understand one of our engineers (musn't use his name) is fixing BOB LONG up with a long Red Head. Said Red Head loves stories; BOB tell her lots of them.

Have you seen BILL GARY's new pipe? It has a bowl on it big enough to hold tobacco for 24 hours of steady burning.

A bit of good advice was passed off free in the shop. CHARLEY COLE, speaking from experience, was telling BOB LESLIE, who has no experience, what to do when the baby cries at night. BOB was surprised to find that he couldn't just stuff a rag in its mouth.

The author of this column has kept close check on the sale of coca colas for the past month. After cokes are taken out the money box has been checked repeatedly. For instance, four cokes were taken and no money was put in. Now if this happens two or three times every day, you can see how we're losing money. I have in my possession the names of these offenders, and eye witness to back me up; and if this sort of stuff doesn't stop, I'm going to publish the names of the offenders in the next issue. A word to the wise is sufficient!

BOB CASTENHOLTZ has left Librascope and gone back to Michigan where he is to join the Coast Guards.

Have you noticed ELMER NANCARROW lately? He has gotten so fat he can't fall down; he just rolls over.

GUARDS AND STOCKROOM COME THROUGH

(With this issue each department will have made its contribution to the LIBRASCOPE, so it will again be the Assembly Department's turn for the next issue)

P L E A S

N E W S

When asking for tools of thousandths dimensions,
Specify fractions, including intentions.

Enumerate, please, the hyphens in parts;
It's very important - these dashes and darts.

For bolts and for screws, to make it a cinch,
Give width and length, the threads to an inch.

All "Thingamagigs" and "you know whats",
We classify under the heading of "nuts".

As we do if you ask for a "hunk" of steel,
A "piece" of brass, or a "nondescript" wheel.

When asking for gadgets, say "that one" or
"this",
But referring to "Smith", say "Mr." or "Miss".

LET'S REMOVE THE DOUBT

(PICKED UP HERE AND THERE)

The Japanese are a funny race, who have a
fear of losing face. And this is why. When
they attack they look you squarely in the back.

The Japanese were always base ball fans, which
is probably where they learned their famous
hit and run.

They think they caught us off guard. Maybe
so, for the first round, but Uncle Sam has a
quick right he hasn't released yet.

The Japs claim to have sunk half the Allied
Fleet. Yet by some kind of a peculiarity, a
ghost Navy seems to be hitting them from all
sides.

We understand -

That Little Bo-Peep
Has lost her jeep
And don't know where
to find it,
But we know, don't we?

Sign seen in a local art gallery below the
American flag -

"These colors guaranteed not to run"

It is a good thing to remember,
But still a better thing to do,
To work with the construction gang
Instead of the wrecking crew.

There is no such word as "isn't".
There is no such word as "ain't".
So let's all get busy and lick the
Jap-a-nazi,
And there will be no time for complaint.

There is a town in North Carolina named Japan,
A town in Wisconsin named Berlin.

The above captions on a small poster in the
Guard House with a great big question mark on
it keeps staring at me continually, night and
day. I keep repeating to myself, "Let's Re-
move the Doubt, What Doubt"? The doubt of
ultimate victory, of course. How can we re-
move that doubt? Simple as A.B.C. Let all
us Librascopeans buy War Bonds and Stamps.
Then buy some more, and still more; and in
that way there will be no question of doubt.
And incidentally, just a little more effort
towards production increase won't hurt any.

It would be a good idea for MELVIN SCHULTZ to
see Chief Guard THOMPSON; he might sell him
some of his famous hair grower.

We now have with us three SMITHS, but we have
no blacksmith.

GUARD ----- is the most silent admirer of
Betty Grable -- guess who -- That's right --
CARL SANDERS.

Have a little patience with GUARD DALTON and
his corney music. Remember boys, he is a hus-
band and father of seven children.



Report Residence
To The
R.A.F.

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