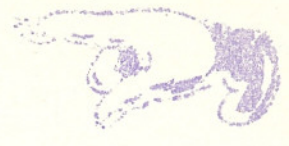




Libra - Scope

BIRMINGHAM - CALIFORNIA



ISSUE NO. 14

NOVEMBER 9, 1942

ARMISTICE EDITION

PATRIOTISM is the love of home. The time may come when you will be far from home, but you will never be beyond the thought of home, home is your own corner of the world.

And so when we call our country our Homeland it is something more than a name. We love it as we love no other land.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself hath said, This is my own, my native land."

We love our home because it shelters us, and so we love our land. It builds about us invisible walls of strength, but let an enemy appear and our land is encircled as by a ring of steel.

The strength of a nation is its people, and we owe it to our country to keep it strong.

A true patriot will not support a nation in wrong-doing, for wrong-doing strikes at the heart of a nation, and in the end will bring it down. The surest way of helping one's country to be great is to help it do right.

In these dark hours when our freedom and the destiny of our nation is imperiled, true patriotism must be in the hearts of all men.

The conquered nations are so finely portraying true patriotism - Poland with its Army and Air Force, the Dutch with its Navy, and the Free French with its Army.

We must love mankind, and nothing is more false than to talk as if patriotism to

our country means excluding all other countries, but it does not mean to covet that of other nations.

True patriotism means sacrifice and service when the need comes, as it has now.

Pasteur, one of the greatest patriots in history, said, when he was dying, "I am sorry to die because I wanted to do so much more for my country".

The enduring strength of a nation comes, not from those in power, but from the multitudes who comprise our country.

ASS'T EDITOR

Mr. Herbert Griffin, Executive Vice-President of the Society of Motion Picture Engineers, recently was elevated to the Presidency at the open session of the organization's three day fall meeting at the Hotel Pennsylvania.

The employees wish to extend their congratulations.

!! YEP HE'S IN !!

After many anxious days, hours, and minutes all of A. J. Martin's friends can now once again assume normal breathing and pulse rate -

HE'S IN THE AIR CORPS NOW

Look out Tojo cause if the determination he used to pass his second physical is still in existence when he flies your way - he'll undoubtedly land and take care of you Personal-like.

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.

R. W. Gragg.....Editor
Mabel Parchman.....Assistant Editor

Staff:

F. Austill	E. L. Schlage
H. Darby	H. Smith
D. Englebert	J. Thomas
J. J. Martin	R. Waters

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>
Arlene Borwick	- Assembly
Wanda Hays	- Parts Manufacture
Fern C. James	- Assembly
Dorothy E. MacGree	- Parts Manufacture
Daniel A. McNeil	- Parts Manufacture
Linda W. Neill	- Inspection
Mabel C. Plato	- Stockroom
Helen P. Rugh	- Assembly
Esther K. Willis	- Office

B I R T H D A Y G R E E T I N G S

Arlene Borwick	-	October 19
Daniel A. McNeil	-	October 19
Derek Englebert	-	October 21
Pauline Fisher	-	October 27
Bobbie Plato	-	October 28
Ernie Schlage	-	November 3
Elmer Nancarrow	-	November 4
Roy VanderBee	-	November 5
William MacGree	-	November 7

B R A I N T E A S E R S

Answers to "Brain Teasers" appearing in last issue:

1. 3 m.p.h.
2. Two hours.
3. Ten dollars.

1. At a Christmas bazaar there were one hundred men, women and children. The men spent \$10 each, the women \$3 each, and the children 50¢ each. If the bazaar took in \$100, how many men, how many women, and how many children were present?

2. Here is a problem, the answer to which is amazingly simple when you see logically what is involved. Two ferryboats start towards one another simultaneously from opposite shores of a river. When the

Traveling at constant speeds they meet 700 yards from one shore. They then pass one another, complete the crossings, and turn back without delay. The second time they meet they are 340 yards from the other shore. How wide is the river? You do not have to set up simultaneous equations in two unknowns in order to find the answer: all you have to do is discover one eloquent relation in the structure of the problem. Can you find it?

(Answers will appear in next issue)

Submitted By:

E. L. SCHLAGE

"THROUGH THE SUGGESTION BOX"

Editor's Note:

The following article was received by your editor - what do you think?

I believe we should do everything we can to win this war. This struggle for safety is a whole war in itself. We must win it, we will win it if each one vigilantly and unflinchingly does his part!!!

There is one thought I am driving at - that is health. Let us stay healthy if it is possible by keeping our shop clean. There have been complaints about spitting on the floor. Now there is no excuse for that, and it is the most dangerous way to spread disease.

LET'S ALL BE CAREFUL!!!

LOTTERY FOR HELPING TO WIN THE WAR

It has been suggested that the company remove a certain amount from each employee's pay check per month. At the end of said month a drawing will be held, based on which the award of four or five war bonds will be made.

In order to carry this plan through we first of all have to have a 100% O.K. from the employees - not 90% but 100%. Upon receiving this 100% approval further definite plans will be made.

Please fill in and drop into the suggestion box or hand directly to Dick Gragg in the Specifications Department.

NAME _____

COMPANY NUMBER _____

FOR _____

AGAINST _____

COMMENTS: _____

B O W L I N G N E W S

After two weeks of kegling by the guys and gals of Librascope, we find the league attaining a fine degree of success. At both sessions the bowlers were 100% in attendance, with absentees providing for an alternate to fill in at their spot. With that much interest shown, and if it continues in that vein, there is very little chance that the innovation will flop. Let's put every effort forth to support our teams and see that the Librascope Bowling League is a big success.

In the Win-Lose column we find on top the No. 5 team, captained by Luther "Fat" Rainey, with a 7-1 tally. The second place slot is occupied by team No. 1 with a 6-2 record. Third paying position is shared jointly by our No. 2, No. 3, and No. 6 teams, with a 4-4 record. The games have all been closely contested; and as the teams improve, with time and practice, those few pins needed for victory are going to be had only after some "red hot" bowling. There are twelve weeks remaining on the present schedule and a lot of pins will topple into the pits before the final count is made so come on down and join the fun and frolic.

The management of the alleys has asked that we co-operate with them on a few minor points. Collectively, as a group we have been tardy in our appearance for the start of the sessions, thereby delaying the start of the league. That, in conjunction with the absence of a bowler when he should be on deck -- and is usually at the bar, has caused our league to run over its allotted time. If we show up on time and bowl right along we can get off the alleys by 9:15 and give the "old

timers" enough time for a "pot" game before they dash home to the "little woman". Because of the shortage of help now available pin boys are a rare type of human. By double-balling one of them you may exterminate him and the penalty would be pretty costly. Just make sure your pin boy is ready before you fling that second ball -- and you may save a young fellow from being permanently disabled. Your adherence to these suggestions will make for a better and safer league, and show the alley management we can co-operate in our play, as well as co-operate with our Government in our work.

To add a bit of snap to the old team spirit we have asked that each team come up with a name. After some heated discussions and the throwing out of some t-o-o-o practical names, we find the sides lined up in this manner.

- Team #1 - Five Missing Links
- Team #2 - Roaring 90's
- Team #3 - 4 Strikes and a Miss (XXX-)
- Team #4 - Alley Oops
- Team #5 - Rangers
- Team #6 - Libra Scoops
- Team #7 - Has Beens
- Team #8 - Four Jigs & a Fixture

As any fool can plainly see, the names pretty well explain themselves, but should an explanation be necessary, please contact Mr. Webster of the dictionary fame.

After the first session of that new riding club -- see Elsie of the Model Shop -- I'll bet a lot of people will be glad they stand up to bowl.

B O W L I N G

When I was asked to write an article on bowling, my first thought was to graciously-- at least somehow - decline the honor in favor of some other suc- (pardon me) person, but then I took hold of myself by the collar and decided to attempt a line or two. In the back of my mind I had vaguely remembered a notebook full of hastily jotted notes taken in school about the "History of Bowling" and "Bowling Etiquette". Here is my chance, I thought. I'll just rummage around home until I find those notes and I can just copy them as they are and the job will be done.

Have you ever looked for last year Christmas card list after you have moved five times

between Christmases? That's the whole sad story about my precious notes. They were nowhere to be found. I did uncover some pretty worthwhile things in that trunk, though. There was that bunch of negatives that belonged to my sister. (I swore up and down I had sent them to her long ago.) A couple of old insurance policies were resting in peace there along with three boxes of stationery with obsolete addresses. There was my budget book, too-- the last entry was Jan. 11, 1941. In one corner there was a stack of Reader's Digests. (I helped send Martin to college, too.) Still no bowling notes. If I could only remember where I put the darned things. I guess I'll try to remember without them. So prepare for the worse.

No one knows exactly when the game of bowling actually originated, but the records show that the aristocracy in England were playing the game as early as the 16th century. How it began will probably never be known. No doubt someone found it took less energy to roll a ball that distance on the ground than to heave it through the air. Anyway the game became popular much to the dismay of King Edward the something of other and he forbade anyone from participating in the sport except the royalty. Selfish, wasn't he? Archery, you will recall, was forbidden much the same way at one time.

The first "alleys" were smooth patches of grass or "greens". The balls were round smooth stones, at least as nearly round as could be found. Can't you just picture Dick Ege dressed in knee breeches and a wig, throwing a wicked curve ball with a stone and yelling "Brooklyn"?

Anyway, to continue the history lesson, the Puritans brought bowling with them to America. Originally the game was called "Nine Pins", because they actually only used nine pins set in a diamond shape. When the Puritans passed the "Blue Laws" they ruled that the playing of "Nine Pins" was illegal. So, to get around the law, (and who doesn't try to) the bowling enthusiasts merely added another pin and formed them into the contemporary triangle, which was probably a lucky break for most of us anyhow, because it is darned near impossible to get a strike with the diamond setup.

So much for history lesson No. 1. I'll be back next issue with lesson No. 2 if I can hold out against the barrage of eggs and tomatoes.

Ima P. U. Bowler

" O N T H E I N S I D E "

Overheard comment by HAROLD (I gotta harum) SMITH - "Women - women - every day the S-A-N-E thing."

I note that Assembly trounced the Shop-but good - what's the matter - HARVEY (little boy) WATKINS was the referee - Bigger'n you?

What's the deal on the sudden run to the dentist's office lately? From what I hear the total of all the costs would buy a good sized destroyer.

Radio Quip:

When you think rationing and so forth is getting too tough to take, remember this-the last four letters of the word AMERICAN spell I CAN.

Information Please:

Who were the two hecklers at the bowling alley the first league nite out? We can all stand improvement. Show us how some time boys.

The new blonde member in Inspection seems to have caused quite a commotion. No kiddin-she's O.K.

The Model Shop Rates:

Did you all see that classy new gadget the Model Shop got to solder wires? It's a honey. It really does a snappy, neat, and durable job of soldering too. Everyone seems to think so cause there sure has been lots of fellows looking into the Model Shop lately admiring it. By the by her name is Dorothy Elsie Mary MacGree.

P.S. JERRY (censored) SNELLA took her home from work the second day she worked here -- "WOOF" SNELLA they calls him!!!!!!

Every time NONA (our favorite sweater girl) busts into the Shop it's the same as a 4 bell alarm. While running the lathe, HOOKER turned .100 off of his nose watching her ankle by.

Did you ever notice how jumpy HARVEY (so help me that was a strike) WATKINS gets when some of the boys get too close. He shakes like a bowl of jelly. Why don't you get a steel girdle lovey?

Someone ought to buy CHAPEN a violin to go with that Georgie Stoll uncut hair of his.

Can't you just see "CAPT." GRAGG (Air Corps) sitting over in Hawaii telling all the Honolulu mamas tall tales of his hair-raising escapes from the Jap zeroes. The Woo Woo Kid rides again. Pass the rum Mirandy.

Pettygo's name should be "Pettycoat" because he's always so close to the women.

Have you noticed how WILLARD has been "dolling" up since we have gotten a shop full of women? Watch him gals, he's P-l-e-n-t-y smooth -- and 21 jewels.

I'll bet ROY NELSON just can't wait to get in the Army to take a crack at those yellow Japs. That's the enthusiasm we like to see. If we had more men like you the war wouldn't last long, would it ROY???

Note to BILL McABOY:

There are girl wolves too you know - Watch that steak that it doesn't bite you Ma Boy!!!

To you Horseback-Riding Fiends:

Starting Thursday nite Elsie MacGree has organized a riding party. Contact her if y are interested. She's the vivacious redhead on the welding machine, as if you didn't?

DRAFTING DEPARTMENT

(ADJUSTMENT DEPARTMENT - NEXT ISSUE)

LIBRASCOOPINGS

HATS OFF to the LIBRASCOPE Bowling League that opened with all teams on deck. Continued co-operation of this type on the part of each individual will assure success for this venture and a lot of fun for all. Have you been down to watch them bowl yet? ... To L. KERNKAMP for his 202 game ... To Team 2 for high game ... To Team 1 for high series ... To C. CHAPEN and J. J. THOMAS for their efforts in organizing the League. And we doff the derby ... To the Model Shop for its recent addition of umph ... And Modelman FEDIGO comes up with another winner. If a pair like NONA and ELSIE aren't a couple of naturals we'll give up the game... To those High Flyers "Lt." R. W. GRAGG and Buck Private MARTIN ... and that Navy Air Cadet JIM RICKMAN of the Adjustment Dept. ... To GENE "Atlas" MOUER for his assignment to the Model Shop ... To the Assembly Dept. for its 46 to 15 triumph over the Shop in base ball.

Hard luck seems to dog one BILL McABOY of the Drafting Room. On Monday last he not only squashed one of his digits but lost a bit of flesh as well. Seems KAY LEMLY collects one of Damon's steaks on BILL for her superior kegling.

Wonder if DOUG. WOODFILL has as much trouble concentrating on parts manufacture as he did on bowling Monday evening... Must need bowling shoes, as though his trouble was his feet. There were a couple of stiff necks among the less fortunate caused by the same disturbance.

And have you noticed that "Princess Yum Yum" has no trouble getting the inside dope on how to draw up a jig from a couple of the Machine Shop boys? Give it your personal attention will you fellows?

Our sympathies are extended to GREGG McGREADY who must now arise in the middle of the nite to handle his new chauffeur job effectively.

A reminder chalked up on the daily suggestion board at the Riley Cafe, Indianapolis: "Mary had a little lamb. What'll you have?"

Hearing that soldiers at Camp Roberts, Calif., needed old toothbrushes to clean their rifles, an unnamed San Francisco dentist donated dozens of brand-new ones he had ordered several years ago from Japan. Said he couldn't think of any better use for the brushes.

Now, Mr. Squilch," said the director of the radio quiz program, "I am proud to congratulate you on winning the \$25 prize, less gift tax, income tax, sales tax, separation tax, county franchise tax, and city tax; all of which makes you owe the sponsors of this program exactly \$1.14."

"Just fancy that!" exclaimed the proud mother. "They've promoted our Herbert for hitting the sergeant! They've made him a court-martial!"

Two Hollywood stars passed a man who tipped his hat and spoke rather coldly.

"Who was that?" asked one.

"Not quite sure," answered the other, "but I think it was a former husband of mine."

"Help your wife," advises a home economics editor. "When she washes the dishes, wash the dishes with her; when she mops the floor, mop up the floor with her."

"Now, there has been a lot of talk about hoarding food supplies," casually remarks Kendall Bass of Cassadaga (Florida) Post, "but what are you going to do about this: There's a store in a neighboring town with a sign on it: W. E. Hyde, Meat and Groceries."

THIS IS THE WAY IT STARTED

(I Was There)

Lewie Imm came way out West
Where he found his computing best.
From Lincoln, Nebraska to Inglewood
Spurred by an idea that was plenty
good.

He set up designing in a garage
His idea then only a mirage.
With hairpins, bobbie pins and the kind
He made an instrument mighty fine.

Now he's in Burbank in mass production
With many employees helping construction.
Everyone's doing their job quite well
Determined to roast the Japs in Hell.

And when the Japs have been made to pay
We'll build computers in a different way.
But this time not for the destruction of
man
Instead computers on the American plan.

A. J. MARTIN

PEEKING ROUND THE BOWLING BALL

The bowling league has started,
We're out for a lot of fun.
The teams are trying with all
their hearts,
To keep us on the run.

We have bowlers of most every size,
Large, small, and medium too.
It makes no difference how they're built,
Of "hot" bowlers there are few.

For example take little Harvey Watkins
The glamour boy of Shop.
He's termined to hit 100
Before he will ever stop.

Or take old A. J. Martin,
The kid who owns the farm.
If he don't stop throwing those
fast speedballs,
He's going to break his arm.

(More next issue)

GALEN MANNAN

SCIENCE DIGEST

Helmholtz in 1881 showed that the force
of attraction between oxygen and hydrogen atoms
in a molecule of water is 21 billion times the
force of gravitation.

Asparagus plants may be male or female.
Male plants are heavier and yield more spears,
while spears from female plants are larger in-
dividually and of better quality.

The shrew, tiny animal half the size of
a house mouse, eats its weight in food every
day.

The progeny of the female confused beetle,
one of many insects that infest flour mills,
would in one year reach the grand total of 500
billion beetles, weighing as much as 44 ele-
phants and 6 giraffes, provided none of the
beetles were killed and all had plenty of high-
grade flour to eat.

Gragg, please note:

Not just his brain, but a pilot's teeth
as well, may "black out" when he pulls out of
a power dive. The centrifugal force that pulls
the blood away from the pilot's brain also pulls
the blood out of his teeth. Permanent damage
or death of the tooth may result.

"Be careful during a blackout." Under or-
dinary night conditions a match can be seen
from a plane many miles away. Blue light af-
fects your night eyes 1,000 times as much as
it does your day eyes. For this reason it is
extremely dangerous to use blue lights in a
blackout because it affects the enemy's eyes
just as much as it does yours.

Submitted By:

A. J. MARTIN

Two boys about 11 or 12 years of age en-
tered a bus, and each boy handed the bus driver
half of a transfer. The bus driver looked at
them as if to say: "What's the big idea?" Fi-
nally one boy said, "It was like this mister.
His transfer blew out the window of the trolley
so I tore the one I had in half." After leaving
the boys pass through the bus driver said, "I
have heard a lot of stories but that's the lat-
est."

Submitted By:

E. WAHNISH

POT



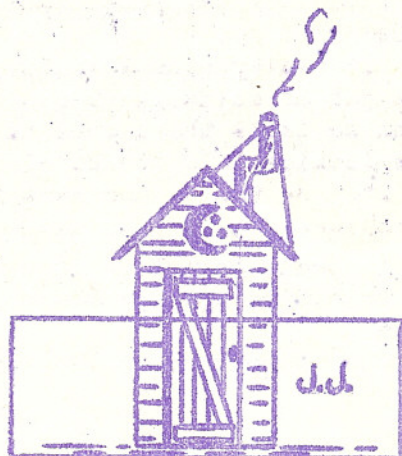
AIMEE

WEASEL DOESN'T
WORK HERE

PRINCESS
YUM YUM
(JIM NEVER BRINGS ME PRETTY
FLOWERS)

COOKIE

NO TOYS



NEW YORK TRASH

EGG-HEAD

TOOTHLESS BILL

JENNY

CUCUMBER

BALDY

SHORT
STUFF

? GUESS WHO?
(DRAFTING ROOM)