

LIBRA-SCOOP

DURBANK - CALIFORNIA

ISSUE NO. 37

DECEMBER 22, 1943



MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND A

VICTORIOUS NEW YEAR

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS

Burt Root	-	January 1
Bernice A. Peck	-	January 6
Irma P. Henry	-	January 13
Roy B. Pedigo	-	January 14

CENSORSHIP

This publication is subject to the regulations of the Ninth Service Command.

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.

Here are the final returns on the voting in regard to the Employees' Fund. There were 102 votes in all and the following is the tally:

Party	12	(Xmas Fund 45
Charity	90	(Red Cross 33
		(U.S.O. 12
Buy Sparkesta	6 - yes	
	78 - no	
	18 - no vote cast	

Charity is the winner. As indicated by the votes, one half of the allotted amount was given to the Christmas Fund for the Wounded Servicemen, sponsored by the Burbank Lion's Club. Thirty-seven per cent was donated to the Red Cross, and thirteen per cent to the U.S.O. A check in the amount of \$25.00 was sent to the Burbank Lion's Club, and others for \$18.50 and \$8.50 sent to the Red Cross and U.S.O. respectively. We hope that everyone is in accord with this disposition.

"I'll Be Home for Christmas But Only in My Dreams" - a song many will be singing this Christmas. Wherever we at home may be or whatever our duties may be, let us work diligently and stay on the job. Let's not complain about a six day week or ten hour day. Don't think that 10% or even 20 is being

generous with your pay. May our hard work and purchases of war bonds, before so very long, help make their dream a reality; not only just a song.

H.S.

YOUR JOB

"Wherever you're working -- in office or shop,
And however far you may be from the top --
And though you may think you're just treading
the mill,

Don't ever belittle the job that you fill;
For however little your job may appear --
You're just as important as some little
gear

That meshes with others in some big machine,
That helps keep it going--though never is
seen.

Your job is important--don't think it is not--
So try hard to give it the best that you've
got!

And don't think ever you're of little account--
And remember you're part of the total amount.
If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there--
So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the
air--

A digger of ditches, mechanic or clerk--

THINK WELL OF YOUR COMPANY, YOURSELF, AND
YOUR WORK!"

THE SOCIAL SERVICE WORKER REPORTS.....

"Woman and house neat but bare."
"Couple breaking up home; friends helping."
"Woman still owes \$45.00 for a funeral she
had recently."
"Family's savings all used up - relatives
have helped."
"Woman taught bridge and suffered a broken
leg."
"Good type American family - appear refined,
but intelligent."
"These people are extremely cultured. Some-
thing should be done about their condi-
tion."
"Couple's only source of income is four board-
ers all out of work. They owe \$600."
"Applicant has one child, Lillian, who is
three months old and owes twelve months
rent."
"These people have religious pictures all ov-
er the place, but seem clean, however."
"Sophie is married to a sailor and her where-
abouts are unknown."

WA106 GOVT NL = WASHINGTON DC 26

TO THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE PRODUCTION LINES =
U S A =

ON BEHALF OF OUR FIGHTING SAILORS, MARINES AND COAST GUARD, AT CLOSE GRIPS ON THIS TRADITIONAL DAY OF PEACE WITH ENEMIES WHO HAVE SPREAD WAR AND CARNAGE OVER THE EARTH, I EXTEND WARMEST GREETINGS TO YOU MEN AND WOMEN BACKING US UP SO MAGNIFICENTLY ON THE HOME FRONT. WE HAVE ALREADY DEALT THE FOE MANY HEAVY BLOWS. WE SHALL STRIKE HIM WITH EVER INCREASING FORCE AND DECISIVENESS AS YOU CONTINUE TO STRENGTHEN US WITH THE ARMS WE NEED. THE COURSE ON WHICH WE ARE SET WILL NOT BE TRAVERSED, HOWEVER, WITHOUT MUCH LABOR AND BATTLE. BUT UNITED AND UNDAUNTED, WE CANNOT FAIL. WE WILL WIN THROUGH TO THE LASTING PEACE THAT LIES BEYOND VICTORY=

ADMIRAL ERNEST J KING COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF U S FLEET

S P E C I A L B U L L E T I N

The following dispatch is from the Commanding Officer of a United States Naval task force which has just scored a smashing victory over the Japs in the Pacific. Sent to Rear Admiral W. H. P. Blandy, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, it expresses deep appreciation for the excellent equipment being provided our fighting ships by the men and women of the production lines.

"The 'X' Destroyer Squadron and the 'X' Cruiser Division have just completed thirty-six hours of nearly continuous battle, starting with two shore bombardments down the throat of the enemy, continuing with a three hour night sea battle against heavy Japanese forces and ending by beating off an attack of seventy to eighty Japanese planes. All this in enemy waters. Our casualties were small. The enemies' casualties in all battles were large. The enemy was routed. Destroyers fired nearly all their torpedoes and ammunition ending the battles expecting to fire star shells and depth charges against enemy vessels. Ordnance equipment worked so well we forgot about it. Not a single material casualty beyond burning off all the paint and canvas. We are proud of our magnificent seamen. We are also proud of our equipment. It hits fast, hard, accurately and oh so effectively.

"Will you convey our appreciation to the men and women who by their skill and conscientious efforts have given us the means to win our battles? May God bless them."

C O F F E E

A few facts about our Coffee Service since we started November 1 to date (December 16, 1943).

A few averages - 39 days

Weekly Contributors	82
Cups served daily (approx)	191
Total cups served to date	6900
Coffee used to date (lbs)	115
Sugar used to date (lbs)	52
Half & Half Cream (pts)	77
Milk (qts)	36
Canned Cream	25

Receipts - 23 days

Balance on hand December 1	\$25.18
180 Weekly Contributors to date	38.20
Miscellaneous cups sold	1.00
Half & Half sold	1.50
Sugar returned to kind loaners until our ration came thru	1.87
Total Receipts	\$67.75

Expenditures - 23 days

Coffee (70 lbs)	\$22.40
Sugar (73 lbs)	4.51
Cream (Half & Half) 36 pts.	5.28
Milk (10 qts)	1.53
Canned Milk (16 cans)	1.52
Services (Our Kelly)	6.50
Miscellaneous	.28
Total Disbursements	\$42.02

Balance on hand 12/17/43 \$25.73

It has been a pleasure to serve coffee to all our employees, and we appreciate your co-operation with us in making it a success. We want to thank all of you for your promptness in contributing on Monday mornings.

Coffee will be served to ALL gratis the week of December 20 to 24th with the compliments of Librascope.

R. VANDER BEE

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EDITOR'S NOTE:

The editors of company publications of member companies in the Aircraft Parts Manufacturers Association have formed an organization. The first meeting was held at the Biltmore Hotel on Thursday, November 18, 1943, to discuss the advisability of forming such an organization. It was decided that an election of permanent officers would be made at a later date, and that a dinner meeting would be held the third Thursday in every month.

The purpose of this group is to discuss and exchange ideas which may be helpful in the betterment of company publications. As a start toward the exchange of information, each editor was mailed an address list of the editors of associate companies, with the request that they be placed on the mailing list.

Believing it may be of interest to LIBRASCOPE employees to read the publications of these companies, a binder containing the current publications will be maintained in the Engineering Library, Specifications Department, and will be available to each and everyone.

C O K E A N D S P A R K E E T A

Many employees have been asking to be allowed to purchase Coca Cola to take out of the plant. We have an allotment of 38 cases per month, which during the hot weather does not last very long. During the cooler weather, however, we do have cases left over. In fact, we have not as yet purchased our December allotment. We feel that we should make available to the employees these 38 cases. Everyone must have an equal chance for ordering, and all payments must be made in advance as it is necessary to pay for the cokes when purchased from the Coca Cola Company. If more than 38 people desire to purchase, then the total number of bottles of Coca Cola will be divided equally and we will fill the rest of the case with Sparkeeta.

The total case will cost \$1.50 - .80 for Coca Cola, .50 for bottles and case, .03 sales tax, and .17 profit for the fund. Please fill in the form below, returning to the Specifications Dept. or dropping into the Suggestion Box, if you will be interested in purchasing Coca Cola.

I AM INTERESTED IN PURCHASING A CASE OF COCA COLA IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE ABOVE ARRANGEMENT, AND WILL PAY \$1.60 IN ADVANCE.

SERVICE NEWS

December 2, 1945

I just received the swell card from you folks at Librascope, and to say it was swell to receive is putting it mildly. Thank everyone for me, won't you?

It is planned by the doc here to send me to the General Hospital at Modesto soon for further treatment and observation.....

Received a letter from Art saying he has soloed and he is sure excited about the whole thing, you can bet.

If I am still under observation at Christmas I may be able to get a three day pass which will mean Pat and I will get to come home for Christmas. However, there is always the possibility I may be reassigned and ship out before then, who can say - we in the Army live from day to day as far as planning is concerned - no foolin'.

Say hello to everyone for me and once again thanks a million for the card.

A/C DICK GRAGG

December 11, 1945

Hi you Librascorprians!

And a blistery Saturday afternoon to you... fierce winds are a blowin' so decided to stay in our warm barracks instead of going into town. Solid comfort me frens is when you work and run like --- all week long, then relax in pjas and bed socks in the middle of the afternoon. Ah, what price bliss!!

.....Thanks loads for the LIBRA-SCOOP.

It's amazing how much more important all those things are in a situation such as this. The picture of Gerry is cute. Hooray for Kimbaird! Which makes me think the man I'm replacing was sure a mighty big man!

Maybe you've heard this, but in case - giggle every time we get near Stable Row. That's where we were in Receiving. Had temporary issues of fatigue caps and overcoats. Of course, I drew a 14. Hit me at my ankles with my arms half way up my sleeves! Everyone had a misfit and we'd get to giggling so in formation that "wipe that smile" didn't even mean much.

Finally got mine! K.P. I mean. They say "it is just part of your training, not a punishment" - they say! How to become a charwoman in five easy weeks!!! Really, tho, it is not so bad - a 24 hour job (time out for sleeping) which is plenty rugged but rather interesting. Have been B.P. (barracks police) and had a couple of fatigue details, but that's all. Will probably get mine all at once, such as walking guard from 3 to 6 AM!

Eating like a horse - starved all the time. Incidentally, the food is varied and excellent. In fact, the Army has everything you people wish you had again. Don't know what we'd do without Kleenex - especially with having to clean windows every Friday night!

Here's our G.I. song - one among many -

Once her mommy made her bed,
Shined her shoes and buttered
her bread,
And her favorite dress was,
Oh me - oh my - it ain't G.I.

Then she came to camp one day,
Quickly learned the WACy way,
Underwear cafe au lait,
Oh me - oh my, strictly G.I.

Hats and shoes and shirts don't fit,
Your girdle hunches when you sit.
Come on rookie, you can't quit.
Just heave a sigh and be G.I.

Said the WAC to the new recruit,
Hi ya, kid - you're such a beaut,
Short hair won't make you so cute,
Oh me - oh my - gotta be G.I.

Typhoid shots may knock you out,
All day long you'll hear "fall out!"
Give with a grin and loudly shout,
"Oh me - oh my - gotta be G.I.

In the mess hall she now stands,
Buried neath the pots and pans,
Getting pretty dishpan hands -
K.P. - oh my - gotta be G.I.

Winter, summer, spring or fall,
Should you try to end it all,
You can't die until sick call -
You see, if you die - you gotta
die G.I.

.....I love it, wouldn't trade it for anything - and you should see my muscles!

From E.P. to M.P. Hello to everyone of you. Wish you were all here (on some of you it would look good, no!) How about some mail? S'long for now, you poor civilians.

PVT. JUNE WHALEN

December 17, 1943

Well today the old boy hung another year on the wall, making me 27 years old. I don't feel any older, but I have noticed I'm not growing any more hair; on the contrary - two more bad winters and I'll have a billiard ball.

I want to thank all of you for remembering such an insignificant date. I appreciated your card very much.

We get a three day pass starting the night of December 23. I'll try to drop by Christmas Eve at the plant. I want to make sure there isn't anything poured stronger than hot tea. If we have good weather all next week I'm sure I can get down.

I've got 44 hours logged now with only 16 to go before I finish up. Flying is a great game. The more experience obtained the more pleasure derived.

Hope to see you soon. Keep 'em Flyin'.

A/C ART MARTIN

Congratulations to LIEUTENANT STUART KALMUS, who graduated from Class 43-E of the Army Advanced Flying School, Williams Field, Chandler, Arizona, on December 5, 1943.

A young man we know, who has gone into the Army, observes that he sleeps in a room that generates fifty different kinds of snores, shaves and washes with at least as many comrades, sits down to eat with a battalion, drills with a thousand or more, and is paraded in public. "Why," says he, "do they call me 'Private'?"

If taut means tight, then I guess we got taut a lot in our college days.

More Excerpts from

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ADOLPH HITLER

To NORWAY's QUISLING, I leave my DOUBLE CROSS. He was a PIKER compared to me, when it came to double-crossing.

To POLAND, I leave a 16 x 10 gold-framed photograph of myself to hang in their public schools to scare the hell out of any kid who might THINK along Nazi lines.

To AMERICA, I leave Walter Winchell who always said, "To HEIL with Hitler." I know he'll be very busy on my funeral day so he'd better not come -- Business before pleasure.

To MUSSOLINI, I leave my Chaplin mustache, which he is to make into a toupe for his ivory dome. He will need a disguise to hide from the Italians who know what a mess he got them into.

To RUSSIA, I leave all my FROZEN assets. I never could warm up to Comrade Stalin, or get near enough to Moscow to even smell VODKA.

Do you remember.....

A 2" thick steak with half a cube of butter swimming across the top.....a long drive to Tijuana or San Francisco over a holiday weekend.....the one-year Selective Service Plan... a long slender dish overflowing with bananas, tri-flavored ice cream, four flavors of syrup, topped with whipped cream, maraschino cherries and nuts.....the day when you could get on a streetcar without imperiling your life... ordering canned goods without needing a calculator to total the point values.....when the swing shift was merely a new dance and the graveyard was some place where the dead were buried.....etc, etc, etc...

The time to make friends is before you need them.

"My girl has everything."

"What do you mean, 'everything'?"

"She has a typewriter, plenty of film for her camera, and a set of brand new tires, and her father runs a gas station."

THE SILVER COBWEBS

(A story to tell by the Christmas Tree)

This is a story about something wonderful that happened to a Christmas tree like this, ever and ever so long ago, when it was once upon a time.

It was before Christmas, and the tree was all trimmed with candles, and balls, and pop-corn, and (name the trimmings on the tree before you), and stood safely out of sight in a room where the doors were locked, so that the children should not see it before it was time. But ever so many other little house-people had seen it. The big black pussy cat saw it with her great green eyes; the little gray kitty saw it with her little blue eyes; the kind house-dog saw it with his steady brown eyes; the yellow canary saw it with his wise, bright eyes. Even the wee, wee mice that were so afraid of the cat had peeped one peek when no one was around. But there was someone who hadn't seen the Christmas tree; it was the little gray spider!

You see, the spiders lived in the corners - the warm corners of the sunny attic and the dark corners of the nice cellar, and they were expecting to see the Christmas tree as much as anybody. But just before Christmas a great cleaning-up began in the house. Mother came sweeping and dusting and wiping and scrubbing to make everything grand and clean for the Christ Child's birthday. Her broom went into all the corners, poke, poke, poke - and, of course, the spiders had to run! Not one could stay in the house while the Christmas cleanness lasted. So you see, they couldn't see the Christmas tree.

Spiders like to know all about everything and see all there is to see, and so they were pretty sad. So at last they went to the Christ-Child and told him all about it.

"All the others see the Christmas Tree dear Christ Child," they said, "but we, who are so domestic and so fond of beautiful things, are cleaned up! We cannot see it at all!"

The Christ Child was very sorry for the poor little spiders when he heard this, and he said that they should see the Christmas Tree.

The day before Christmas, when nobody was noticing, he let them all go in to look as long as ever they liked. They came creepy, creepy, creepy down the attic stairs; creepy, creepy, creepy up the cellar stairs; creepy, creepy,

creepy along the halls, and into the beautiful room. The fat mother spiders and the old papa spiders were there, and all the tiny, wee baby spiders, and then they looked! Round and 'round the tree they crawled, and looked and looked and looked. Oh, what a good time they had! They thought it was perfectly beautiful! And when they had looked at everything they could see from the floor, they started up the tree to see more. All over the tree they ran! Creepy, crawly - looking at every single thing - up and down, in and out, over every branch and twig the little spiders ran and saw every one of the pretty things right up close. They stayed until they had seen everything there was to see - You may be sure, and then they went away quite happy.

Then, in the still, dark night before Christmas Day, the dear Christ Child came to bless the tree for the children. But when he looked at it - what do you suppose? It was covered with cobwebs. Everywhere the spiders had been they had left a spider web, and you know they had just been everywhere. So the tree was covered from its trunk to its tip with spider webs, all hanging from the branches and looped around the twigs; it was a strange sight indeed!

What could the Christ Child do? He knew that mothers do not like cobwebs; it would never, never do to have a Christmas Tree covered with those - no, no indeed. So the dear Christ Child touched the spider webs and turned them all to silver - and it made that lovely trimming. They shone and shone all over the beautiful tree. And that is the way our Christmas tree came to have the beautiful silver cobwebs all over it.

Submitted By:

WINIFRED CROWE

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

THE YEAR'S BEST.....

"Kelly" DEAN - If you don't know the answer ask Kelly.

LEWIS HILKY - A man of a thousand good deeds.

MIRIAM CARPENTER - "Dancing feet."

EDITH SPILMAN - They don't come any better.

LOUISE WALES - Everyone's friend.

RAYMOND LYNCH - We're going to miss your voice, Ray.

CHARLIE STUART, Sr. - A swell guy.
 VICTOR REDMON - How was the opera, Vic?
 BERNICE PECK - Her heart is in South Pacific.
 RAYMOND HILL - The whistling kid.
 ART OMOHUNDRO - Give us another trick, Art.
 TONY CARELLI - Horse, horses, horses!!!
 JEAN BENTSON - "Don't get nosy, Buddy."
 MARY GRACEY - "I have the world's most famous cat."
 LUCILLE MEERKER - Gone in for dog-raising.
 ROGER AKIN - He's never sick but he's always achin'.
 FLORENCE ERICKSON - Wake up, Flossy.
 PEGGY FLYNN - Where are you going, Peggy?
 MABEL PLATO - Girl with the million dollar smile.
 MIKE DeGRAAF - "No discipline."
 VIOLET BRANDT - "Call me anytime 'Collect'."
 ARNOLD ANFINSON - Better shop soon - tomatoes are getting scarce.
 HERB DARBY - "Just call me Herby."
 RUTH POTTS - The girl with the ever-ready smile.
 MARY JANE CLEVELAND - Pretty is as pretty does and she's still pretty.
 ELOISE PRINGLE - "Pretzel Packin'" Pringle.
 GUY KINNEY - "Buzz me, Miss Blue, when Mr. Kernkamp's through."
 IVAN TROY - He'll float through the air with the greatest of ease, using an airplane for a trapeze.
 LOUIS WELKE - Always ready to do a good turn for someone.
 MARVIN VERRELL - When is he going to let us taste those wonderful cakes he bakes?
 JIM THOMAS - "I sure would like to find a house or apartment for rent."
 MELVIN ROBEY - A lot of the LIBRASCOPE girls are going to be disappointed when he leaves.
 ROY PEDIGO - "And my name isn't Petticoat!"
 WILLARD OPOCHENSKY - "Why wasn't I a girl so I could use a pretty ribbon to tie up that stray lock of hair?"
 MARY BYROM - An "I-A" girl who keeps the boys out of "I-A."
 EDNA MAE MANNAN - A girl who's always mannin'.
 MARIE MITCHELL - Always around on Wednesday for the pay-off.
 MARGARET GUNDERSON - To whoever drew her name: "She'd like a one-way ticket to Georgia."
 LOUISE HOLTON - Maybe she doesn't fit into Fern's size 4's, but she certainly fits in.
 WINNIE CROWB - "Postal Packin' Mamma."
 PAULINE FISCHER - Those cakes pack quite a kick, don't they?
 LLOYD KERNKAMP - Wonder if he ever gets "mad."
 JACK AYERS - Have you heard the one about the travelling salesman?

LEWIE IMM - What? No butter, egg man?
 JERRY SNELLA - "You spell my name with an 'n', not an 'm'."
 BURT ROOT - Can't get lonesome with all those girls around.
 KAY LEMLY - So nice and neat, so pretty and sweet.
 LILLIAN LINK - Why have requisitions? She reads your thoughts before you think them.
 R. VANDER BEE - Who put der Bee on Van?
 DUTCH ARENDSSEE - He makes our days sunny even though it's raining.
 MYRTLE CHING - Does your husband know you have all those 'phone number?
 LEO THOMPSON - "Know where I can get anything for a cold?"
 H. GRIFFIN - Until last Monday he tho't he'd spend Xmas in California in spirit only because of transportation difficulties.
 GUY ANDERSON - "I still feel whoozy, but the tool drawings must go on."
 HAROLD SMITH - Did you ever see that cute little girl of his?
 DON WEBSTER - "Come up to my new home and see my etchings."
 ERNIE SCHLAGE - "You can't catch me girls; I walk too fast."
 SKIPPY CASE - "I have the darndest time trying to find someone who's coming my way in the mornings."
 MABEL PARCHMAN - Personal shepper and advisor for LIBRASCOPE men who are perplexed over Xmas gifts for their wives or lady friends.
 KEITH KINNAIRD - "I think those horse races are oreaked."
 BILL McABOY - "Don't forget your Xmas turkey."
 BOB DIETRICH - If the Japs have as hard a time keeping up with him as we do, they'll soon get disgusted and commit Hari-Kari.
 GALEN MANNAN - The ideal husband.
 DAVE HARRISON - "I don't see how I can do such beautiful work."
 PHYLLIS REAL - Here's hoping the stock market keeps on going up, Phyllis.

We are all so grateful for the coffee which all of us have enjoyed so much during the past few weeks.

Assembly Department

We are all going to miss our friend and co-worker, IVAN TROY, who has enlisted in the U. S. Army Air Corps, and will be leaving us any day now. We have all enjoyed your so-

quaintance and will miss your always present smile. The best of luck and may all your landings be smooth.

Welcome back Mr. GRIFFIN and Mr. OLDEKNOW. We know that your trip must have been very interesting, and are glad to see that you managed to survive gasoline rationing, hotels filled to capacity, airline priority red tape, high food prices, long distance telephone calls, etc.

Have you noticed LEWIE IMM's new super deluxe extra special expendable maroon Dodge runabout? We didn't know that it was possible to buy such top quality during these trying times!!!

BOB DIETRICH - our loss but the Marine's gain. We have met all kinds of "bosses" - some of us have had many varieties, but we claim that BOB has been a super-duper boss. Librascope won't be the same without you, but our best wishes will go right along with you.

"Sentiments of the Engineering Division"

"THANKS HANK" RIESE:
Before we disband and leave for other fields of endeavor we wish to express our appreciation for all you did and tried to do for us. We realize the job that was given to you to perform and your efforts to bring about a better understanding of human relationship. Be assured your sincere effort has gained you the trust and respect of -
Your Fellow-workers

Who always greets you with a smile
Worn in the very best LIBRASCOPE style
As he cheerfully breezes past the guard,
Showing his badge and I. D. card?

Now who could make the day seem brighter
And those cares a little bit lighter
By merely rushing through this place
With a great big grin upon his face?

Did you ever see him try to worry?
He's always in too much of a hurry
Rushing about from place to place
In the typical Arendsee Victory pace.

So you have guess I'm talking about "Dutch"-
You don't see him at Librascope very much,
But when you do you may be sure there'll be
A great big smile on Mr. Arendsee.
M. C.

In the October 11 issue of LIBRA-SCOOP an article entitled "Essay on Man" was published. For the benefit of the "boys" who threatened to get even, we "girls" submit the following scientific description of a woman.

CHEMICAL DESCRIPTION OF WOMAN:
Symbol--WO. Member of the human family.
Specific gravity variable; molecular structure exceedingly unstable.

OCCURRENCE:
Can be found wherever men exist.

PHYSICAL PROPERTIES:
All colors, sizes, and shapes. Generally appears in disguised condition. Natural surface rarely free from extraneous covering textile or film of grease and pigments. Melts readily when properly treated. Boils at nothing, and may freeze at any moment. Ordinarily sweet; occasionally sour, and sometimes bitter.

CHEMICAL PROPERTIES:
Exceedingly volatile, highly inflammable, and dangerous in the hands of an inexperienced person. Possesses great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and precious stones of all kinds. Capable of absorbing astonishing quantities of expensive foods and beverages. Reacts violently when left alone. Turns green when placed next to a better appearing specimen. Ages rapidly. Fresh variety has a powerful magnetic attraction.

"PICKED UP HERE AND THERE"
(Jack Dalton)

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
FROM THE GUARD HOUSE

It isn't your position in life that counts.
It's your disposition.

By driving slow over here, we are helping to speed up the drive over there.

Cook the AXIS goos with the grease from your Christmas turkey.

The American turkey associated with our Christmas Day since 1621 is not a native of New England, as most people believe, but a much traveled bird. It was a popular domesticated dowl in the realm of Montezuma, in Southern Mexico when the Conquistadores arrived, and in 1519 crossed the Atlantic to Spain in the caravel of Francisco Fernandez. From there it moved to France and Italy, and reached England during the reign of Henry VIII. A century later, when the Pilgrims sailed to America in the Mayflower, they took the turkey with them in the hold - back to its native continent.

The bird which graces ten million American dinner tables at Christmas and Thanksgiving still shows its Mexican ancestry in its white tipped tail and rump feathers, which are quite unlike the chestnut colored tips of the wild turkey, native of the Allegheny Mountains. And today all over the world, in faraway New Zealand and South Africa, as well as in America and Europe, strut the much traveled turkey gobblers. Because of this tradition and this heritage many of us have hoped that in America, if nowhere else in the world, it should be possible to meet the wave of the future in comparative harmony and peace. It should be possible to change an old life to a new without such terrible bloodshed as we see today in the countries of Europe.

PEACE

No one has ever conquered Christmas or the Fourth of July. No one ever will. Let us believe that, when the guns are still, a better, wiser world we will have again - the song of peace on earth, goodwill to men.

AMERICA AND AMERICANS

The 155th anniversary of the American Constitution is perhaps more significant than all its predecessors. It finds more than 4,000,000 Americans already under arms to resist the destruction of their country, with the prospect that 10,000,000 will ultimately be in the armed services. This great war is, of course, being fought to preserve America. There is no doubt about the result of the war - we have the resources of production and manpower to WIN it; we have the in-

domitable WILL and SPIRIT, the indefatigable DETERMINATION and COURAGE, the resolute PATRIOTISM to WIN it. America can, must, and will win this war. Surely it must be very important for America to win the war, with millions of Americans fighting and dying to accomplish the victory, and with all Americans contributing services, sacrifices, and the last ounce of their energies to the Victory - yes, it is very important.

But, it would not be important if the constitution written and signed 155 years ago did not exist. It would not be important if the Constitution had not preserved for more than a century and a half the things that make Americans worth fighting and dying for. It would not be important if America was not a land of freedom, justice, brotherhood, and tolerance and, of course, it is because of the Constitution that America is that kind of a land. Therefore, the Constitution itself is very important and the anniversary of its signing is important.

Americans must never become indifferent to the important events and dates in their history, and particularly must never be indifferent to the source of their liberties and their rights. Otherwise, some future peril to America may arise and millions of Americans might not be willing to fight and die and make sacrifices to avert its destruction. The Constitution of the United States should be honored on not merely just one anniversary but on all of its anniversaries.

It should be praised in public assemblage. It should be defended against skeptics and detractors. It should be held secure against subterfuge and evasion, against the doubtful and the faithless. Let the Constitution be read to the people of America, and especially to the children of America on all possible occasions. Let the history of the Constitution be recited. Let the wholesome and inspiring story of the Constitution be repeated, and our profit from it thus emphasized and acknowledged, and our understanding and appreciation of it be assured.

Our Constitution must not be overlooked because of the war's diversions, but rather must be specially observed because of the war, since it is FREEDOM we are fighting to preserve, and it is in having and keeping the Constitution intact that we are FREE.

Hitler beat his chest and loudly protested when Goebells tried to tell him he was losing his hold on his subjects. "I'll prove to you my subjects will obey me without question," Hitler screamed, "come with me." Leading Goebells into a munitions factory where lean and hungry men were sweating at their labor, Hitler ordered one of the men to approach him. "Now I'll show you," Hitler muttered to Goebells, as he drew his gun from its holster and handed it to the laborer. "Shoot five of your comrades right now," Hitler barked. The worker coolly, without question, obeyed the order. Five shots rang out and five German war workers fell dead. "That's good," Hitler praised the man, "tell me, my man, where are you from?" The worker replied, "Warsaw, Poland."

Adios for this time -

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all my LIBRASCOPE friends, past and present.

ROYAL JACK DALTON

WAR BOND QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

(By the U. S. Treasury War Finance Committee)

Q. Wouldn't it be safer to put my surplus earnings in a savings account rather than into War Bonds?

A. There is no safer investment than War Bonds. For example, a \$50 bill and a \$50 War Bond (for which you pay only \$37.50) are backed by the same full faith and credit of the United States Government - than which there is NO BETTER GUARANTEE.

Q. Don't banks pay higher interest on savings accounts than Series E Bonds pay?

A. If held to maturity, Series E War Bonds will pay 2.9% annual interest. Most banks today are paying only 1% a year interest on savings up to \$10,000.

Q. Is there any way I could lose money by buying War Bonds?

A. No. They cannot be transferred. They cannot be pledged as security or collateral, and in case your Bonds are stolen, lost, or destroyed, the Government will replace them for you without extra cost.

Q. Would it be possible for the Government to freeze my War Bonds so I couldn't cash them at any time I might need the money?

A. The Government cannot freeze your Bonds. The Government is bound by its own regulations. After a Series E Bond has been held 60 days, you can redeem it for the full amount paid, plus any accumulated interest, at any time - and no questions asked.

Q. Then War Bonds are better than cash?

A. Precisely - BETTER THAN CASH!

Y O U R C A R

(How to Get the MOST out of it)

TO CHANGE OR NOT TO CHANGE.....

Whether to change crankcase oil and if so how often are subjects of perennial argument among motorists. Under ideal conditions oil would last a long time, although tests indicate that even then it would in time get "tired" and not do as good a job. However, conditions are never ideal. Cars are driven fast, dust and dirt get in despite filters, water condenses and mixes with the oil, gasoline leaks past the cylinders, carbon is washed down.

All of these things accumulate rather slowly, but they do make it necessary to change oil at reasonably regular intervals. Some things to keep in mind in connection with oil are: A dirty filter is no better than none at all. Heavier oil does not necessarily provide safer lubrication. Frequently, the reverse is nearer the truth. Engines today are built tighter and run faster. If oil is too heavy it will not readily flow between the closely fitted moving parts.

Don't forget to warm the engine before draining the crankcase. Cold oil is like cold molasses.

Don't worry if your bar consumes a small amount of oil between changes. That's natural even with normal driving. No harm is being done even if the oil lever is as much as a quart below the full mark.

NOTE: This is the eighth in a series of articles based on the book, Automobile User's Guide, published by the Customer Research staff of General Motors. Next article: Check-up List

A PROJECT ENGINEER BEGINS A NEW PROJECT

Having finished the morning paper, DON WEBSTER leans back in his chair and starts to read over the customer's specifications for the new project.

Thinks it would be a good idea to underscore with red pencil the parts of the customer's specifications which will affect the design. After completing four pages, finds that he has underscored all but three words so throws down specifications in disgust.

Goes into Drafting Room to discuss the latest sporting news with GALEN MANNAN but finds him busy on a rush job for SKIPPY CASE. Dashes to BOB DIETRICH and pounds on his desk, demanding that GALEN be transferred to his project since he's been working on it and understands what he wants done. BOB grunts and says that he'll think about it.

Wanders through Drafting Room looking at work being done for ERNIE SCHLAGE and SKIPPY CASE, and offers suggestions which involve scrapping all drawings and starting all over again.

DON is startled on returning to his desk to find GALEN sitting there, waiting for him and ready to go to work.

Suggests that center lines be drawn here, here, and here, and returns to desk for contemplation. Reads through specifications hurriedly and then slams them down on desk asking "howinell" customer expects to get all that in one instrument.

Goes into Drafting Room again and looks over GALEN's drawings, suggesting that center lines be moved to here, here, and here, and allow more room for expansion of sketches.

Lights cigarette and starts reading specifications again with determination. Discovers that latest model of "something or other" is called for. Swears blue streak but is secretly glad as GALEN will be kept busy a few hours making a scaled-down drawing of it.

Asks LILLIAN LINK to get a new notebook and paper filler from the stockroom, and letters name of new project and his name carefully on front cover, inking in letters with beautiful shading. Places feet on desk and starts trying to concentrate on details of the specifications again.

LEWIE IMM calls him on 'phone and asks him to come to his office to discuss the new project. DON says that he'll be in immediately. LEWIE faints at other end of 'phone as he expected DON to saunter in three or four hours later, as usual.

DON returns to his desk and starts in once again on specifications. Notices grasshopper on file cabinet. Studies unique details of grasshopper and considers applications of catapulting gear for Navy ships. Goes over to golf club for lunch and discusses merits of new design of clubs with professional.

Returns to plant and as he passes the Guard House hears important football game being broadcast on radio. Listens to first half, discussing with Guards KEPNER and HARPER the probable outcome for the Rosebowl game.

Back in office starts reading over specifications again. Admires lettering on cover of new notebook and then numbers pages therein, using ornamental figures. Suddenly realizes that if he is to turn out design which is absolutely up to date, it will be necessary for him to read up on latest developments here and abroad as noted in aeronautical magazines. Gets magazines and reads all social and political news therein. Makes mental note to read technical articles later.

Wanders out into the shop to watch operation of new machine. On way back to his desk stops in LLOYD KERNKAMP's office to talk over international political situation.

Hears report that new instrument built by a competitor has been received at a nearby airport so drives over to see if there are any new ideas thereon to be appropriated. Looks

Looks it over carefully. Points out to the superintendent of airport all details which were improperly designed and managed to get a large production order.

Walks down to the school hangar to watch students practicing landings. Comes to conclusion that modern landing gears are pretty good after all.

Back at office starts to read over specifications again, but notices that his slide rule is in need of cleaning. Decides that he had better clean rule thoroughly as he will be using it a lot. Also notices that desk drawer in which he keeps cigarettes, rubber bands, chewing gum, paper clips, smoking tobacco, and pipe cleaners is in need of fixing up. Takes considerable care in working out a good arrangement of the articles.

Sees that it is almost quitting time, and if he doesn't hurry he will probably hold up the starting time of his golfing foursome. Puts on hat and coat, and wanders into Drafting Room to see what progress has been made by GALEN. Observes that GALEN has made preliminary sketches for new design.

P.S. As you may have guessed, this story is entirely fictitious. We merely "picked on" the individuals mentioned to make it more interesting and because we know they're all good sports. Our apologies to DON particularly.

Can you do this in ten minutes?

1. How is your sister-in-law's father-in-law's granddaughter related to you?
2. Your uncle's father's father's wife?
3. Your mother's aunt's brother's wife?
4. The grandson of the only son of your mother's mother-in-law?
5. Your brother's mother's stepson's father?
6. Your sister's son's brother's father?
7. Your aunt's father's only granddaughter?
8. Your mother's mother's son's son?
9. Your sister-in-law's husband's grandfather's wife?

10. Your nephew's father's father's wife?

Submitted By:

ELOISE FRINGLE

From house painter to fuehrer is a long hard way, but ADOLPH will find that the return trip can be made - and will be made a LOT quicker.

Who wants to complain? Why should we gripe all the time about what we want and can't have, instead of being thankful for the many, many things we DO have? Perhaps common, everyday things to you and me, but luxuries to countless millions of peoples in other lands.

She couldn't find her street car fare,
But the conductor wasn't rough;
She kissed him sweetly then and there,
And he said, "Fare enough."

SAY IT WITH MUSIC.....

"What did your wife say to you when you got home the other night?"
"Not a word. She just sat down at the piano and played "The Same Old Story."

Porter: "Boss, de ladies finally giv' in, ain't they?"

Boss: "Give in? How?"

Porter: "Well, I just now seen a sign down the street which said 'Ladies Read to Wear Clothes'."

Always tell your troubles to a single man. The married ones have enough of their own.

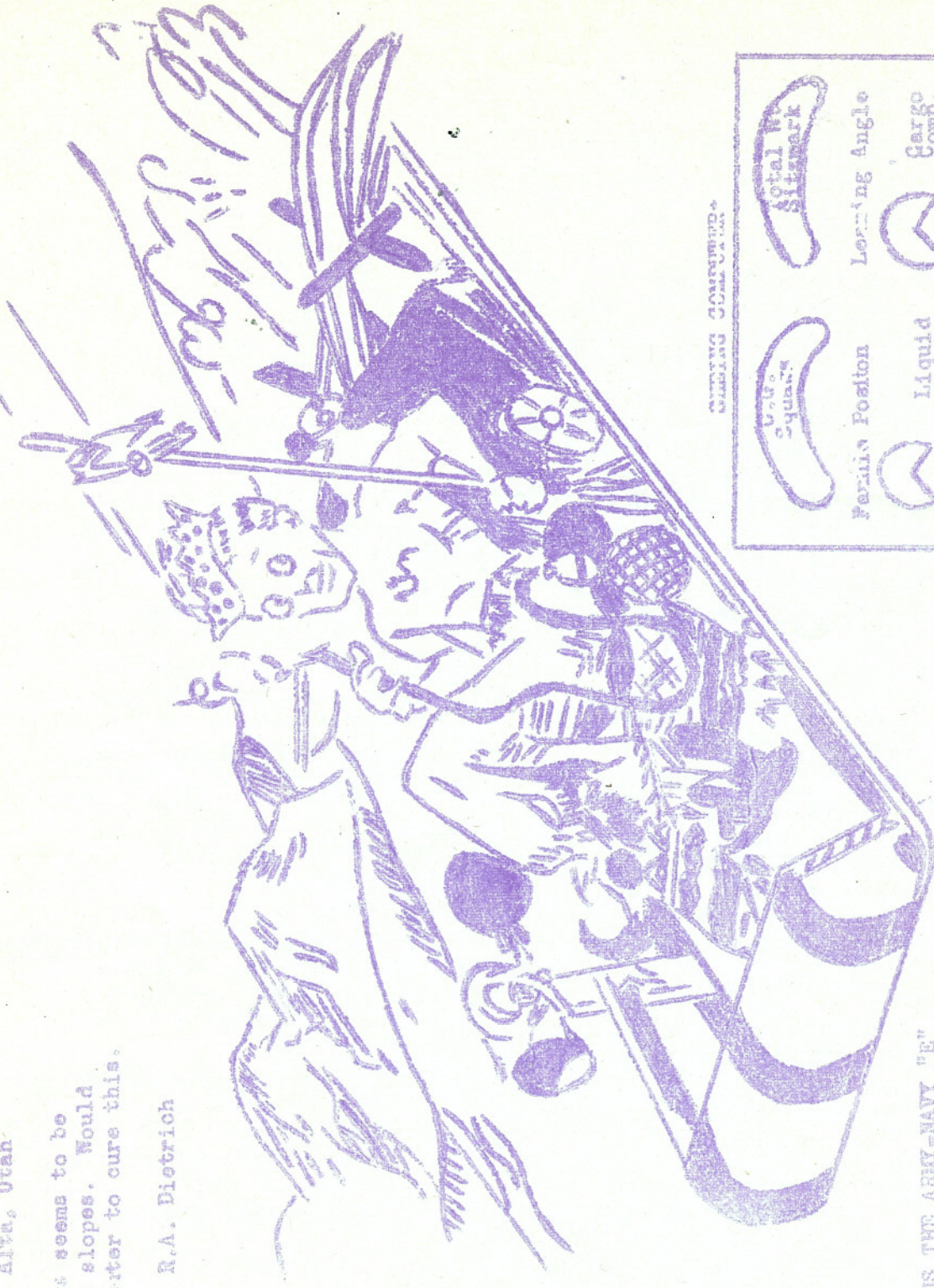
Answer to problem appearing in last issue:

length of plank 9.07 feet.

Alta, Utah

My ski C.G. always seems to be rearward on these slopes. Would appreciate a computer to cure this.

R.A. Dietrich



STANDARD COMPUTER
MODEL 100

<p>Upr. Squares</p> <p>Female Position</p>	<p>Learning Angle</p> <p>Liquid</p> <p>Up Down</p>	<p>Total No. Sitters</p> <p>Cargo Comp.</p> <p>Fingers</p> <p>Blondes</p>
<p>3</p> <p>4</p> <p>5</p> <p>6</p> <p>7</p> <p>8</p> <p>9</p> <p>10</p>	<p>3</p> <p>4</p> <p>5</p> <p>6</p> <p>7</p> <p>8</p> <p>9</p> <p>10</p>	<p>3</p> <p>4</p> <p>5</p> <p>6</p> <p>7</p> <p>8</p> <p>9</p> <p>10</p>

"THIS MODEL NOW IS THE ARMY-NAVY 'E' BRING YOUR OWN SUES."