The debate continues daily, in the media there is none in the States without an opinion, and it is often highly biassed, depending on the political bent.

Then there is the group which insists this is actually a depression, and that too will be filled with anguish, doubt, mystery, rage and perhaps much more.

In an earlier day while attending a University in the Motor City, I worked in a converted auto manufacturing building, Briggs Auto Body. Here car bodies had been assembled for various companies that put their name on the finished auto. Then war, aircraft sub assemblies, made with the same efficiency.

The two story building covered many blocks. Much open space, ceiling set to accommodate hanging things to allow free access to these huge space floors. Lighting was artificial. To assist the redesign, there was no assembly line. Instead there were fixed "jigs" to house the aircraft parts bing assembled.

> Work riveted one piece of aluminum to another. It was a noisy place, three shifts, every day.

Here and there, lunch rooms and comfort stations, not many offices.On the second floor of one section, against an outer wall, a huge Bulletin Board, hung, prior to my hire.

On this display, employees of that time of the Board's

creation had their names painted large enough to be read from a distance, with their guess for a date of the war's end.

I visited this area infrequently.

To these contributors to the war effort, there was no possibility the war would be lost, but little confidence for an early end.

In black paint on that chart there was almost as many dates in the 1950s as the 1940s, and nowhere on the huge display had any chose to end the war on two dates, one for Europe, another for Japan.

Those involved, amateurs looking at their contribution, and the daily war stories, could not anticipate that clouded future.

The variables were profound. These riveters lacked judgement with their limited facts.

So it remains, as the average Joe tries to guess what the present economic and political turmoil means to anyone. Cannot "see" an end.

Today we lack an identifiable foe. He doesn't speak German, Italian or Japanese, wears a recognizable uniform. He does not seem human, just man made. Does he live in America also?

What a Mess.