

PARACHUTES TO SAFETY

A.D.T. Man Escapes Death In Collision Of Army Planes

When the plane he was piloting was ramm'd from the rear by another ship at 400 feet over Carlstrom Field, Fla., Air Cadet ARTHUR F. KENYON, Jr., (Chicago Plant), parachuted to earth, narrowly escaping death. Arthur's escape makes him a member of the "Caterpillar Club", an organization of pilots who have "hit the silk."

When struck, his plane became wobbly, but he managed to lift it higher. "About 1,500 feet above the field I decided to climb to 3,000 feet and jump," Arthur wrote his parents. "But it took an extra 1,000 feet to get up enough nerve to make the jump."

Arthur bailed out, leaping from the lower left wing, and although the plane was demolished, he escaped with a leg injury. He left A.D.T. to join the Army just a year ago.

Joins Army--Turns Poet

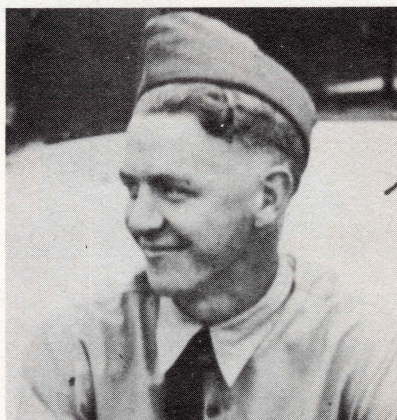
The Army has caused one of New York's Engineering Division men to turn poet. Before offering the following as evidence, we should explain that Pvt. WARREN HICKS was in an Army Air Force hospital in Sioux Falls, suffering from a case of atypical pneumonia (dictionary please! - but it's a non-serious type.) The doctor called him and another soldier "The Atypical Twins" and here's what Warren makes out of it:

The Atypical Twins

Side by side they lay in their beds
 With cold in their lungs and pain in their heads;
 Those two Atypicals of Ward A-7
 Who await the Dr. each morn at 11.
 Always he comes in with such ease and grace,
 The nurse by his side and his hair in his face;
 With a casual glance and a 'how are you?'
 He passes to the remaining few.
 They exchange glances as if to say
 We'll be here forever and a day.
 They're a little over-anxious and soon must learn
 That those in the Army have to wait their turn,
 A speedy recovery - star boards of the Ward,
 And when you get out - keep on your guard.
 Long may they live and be dam glad they did --
 The Georgia Cracker & the B'klyn Kid.

REPORT FROM AFRICAN FRONT THRILLS A.D.T.

Exciting Story Told By Mfg. Div. Man Who Served In Africa



STAFF SGT. ROGER FLYNN

Excitement ran through the Executive Offices at the arrival of a long, newsy letter from Staff Sergeant ROGER FLYNN, written from North Africa. Roger, who left his job in the Manufacturing Division two years ago, went overseas with an Army Fighter Squadron in August, and since then has literally covered the sands and cities of the dark continent, passing through all the places which made headline news to the folks at home a short while ago.

In Egypt, he visited Oran, Algiers, Alexandria, and Cairo. Says he of the latter two towns, "They are both large towns but the similarity between them and those back home ends right there. They teem with street urchins, beggars and all types of fakirs. They pester you from the time you get up in the morning until you go to bed. I had a looksee at the Pyramids and the Sphinx and they really are impressive."

Naturally, the pleasurable sight-seeing had to end sometime, and he finally went up "in the blue" - which is the British expression for going into the desert.

"On the way up through the Libyan desert," continues Roger, "we passed through cities along the Mediterranean Coast--Alamein, Mersa Matruh, Tobrukh, Bardia, Sidi Barrani, Bengasi, Agedabia, El Aghila, Sirte, Misurata and Tripoli.

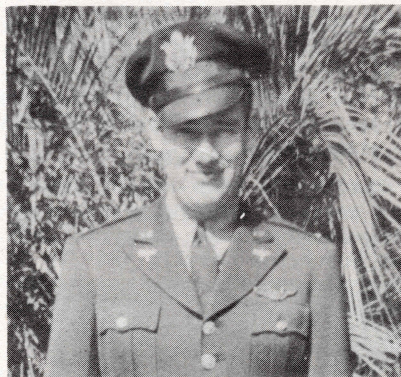
"Between Alexandria and Tripoli you have all desert and why Hitler ever wanted that country is beyond me."

Roger says the desert is really tough -- little water and a lot of dust. Of the dust storms he remarks, "They're something I wouldn't even wish on Hitler. When you get caught in one, there's one thing to do and that's to find your tent and stay in it. You can't cook, you can't eat, and best of all you can't work."

Roger continues, "Jerry was hardest to get rid of in the farming districts beyond Tripoli. You

IN NAZI PRISON CAMP

Although Mrs. Betty Huppert of Hollywood, Cal., had received no official word that her husband, CHARLES C. HUPPERT (Indianapolis



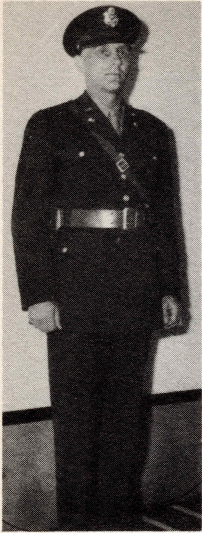
LT. CHARLES C. HUPPERT

Plant) of the U.S. Army Air Corps, was missing in action, telegrams and phone calls from short-wave radio listeners informed her that Lt. Huppert was a German prisoner and was scheduled to broadcast a personal message via short-wave on May 10.

At the appointed time Mrs. Huppert was on hand to hear the broadcast and received the thrill of her life when her husband's voice came over the air waves telling her he was safe and in good health. Mrs.

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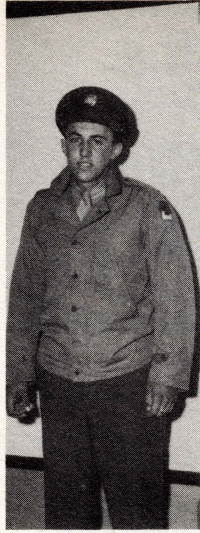
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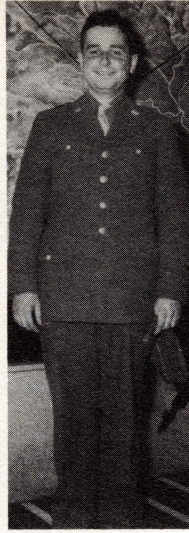
LT. CARL
LYBECK



SEAMAN RUSSELL
JOHNSON

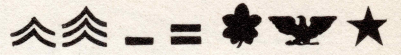


PVT. TOM MOORE



PFC. ROYAL
MICHAELIS

UP THE LADDER



Now a 2nd Lt.

CARL W. LYBECK tops the list this month with a promotion to rank of 2nd Lieutenant. Note his picture in the left hand column of this page.

We have just received word that W.R. ALBERT, formerly of the N.Y. Advertising Dep't. was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant back in December, and now is instructing at the tank-destroyer training center, Camp Hood, Texas.

Sergeant's Chevrons

HARRY NAWROCKI (Grand Rapids Operating) writes that he has been promoted to staff sergeant. He's in the U.S. Army Finance Office, Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. (See page 4 this issue.)

Two-Strippers

We just can't keep up with all our corporals these days, but here are the names that we have received recently. Good luck boys, you've made the second rung already!

Cpl. HENRY DENNIS (N.Y. Maintenance) 292nd Signal Co., Camp Butner, N.C.

Cpl. WARD M. MILLER, (Akron Plant) Hdq. Sqdn., Air Transport Command, Rosecrans Field, Missouri. Ward is attending Flight Engineers School.

Cpl. DONALD M. MULHOLLAND (Newark Operating) Battery C., 491st A.A.A., Camp Stewart, Ga.

Cpl. GEORGE D. HEARN (N.Y. Operating) 11th A.S., A.A.F., Seymour Johnson Field, N.C.

Cpl. VINCENT J. DIMATTINA (Long Island City Plant)--overseas.

First Stripe

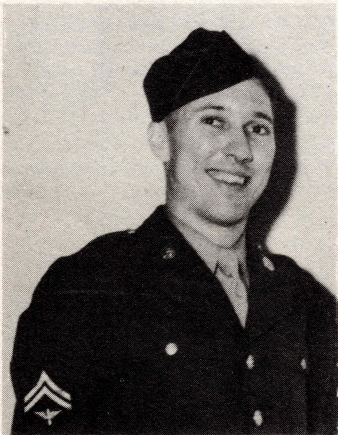
Space hasn't permitted our listing P.F.C.'s up to now, but beginning this issue we plan to run the names of our boys who have attained a single stripe. Good luck to these lads:

Pfc. JOE CIAVOLELLA (N.Y. Drafting) overseas with the Quartermaster Corps.

Pfc. WARREN F. HICKS (N.Y. Engineering) T.S. Sqd., A.A.F., Sioux Falls, S.D.

HELLO, LOS ANGELES!

Good work, Los Angeles! Your "round-robin" letters to the men in service are chock-full of interesting messages. Obviously the boys love it, for they're coming through with more and more replies. Here's some interesting bits from several Plant Department soldiers:



CPL. LEWIS BEDDOW



CPL. FRED HARVEY

It Was Swell Seeing All Of You Fellows....

...when you dropped by the Executive Offices on May furloughs and leaves. We're running your pictures so everyone else can see how you looked to us. Hope we will have pictures of some of your other buddies in our next issue. Reading from left to right, here are your stories for the rest of the folks:

The soldierly looking lieutenant is none other than CARL W. LYBECK of the Jersey City Plant who came all the way to New York to say hello to the folks in the Executive Office. We hope he enjoyed his visit as much as we enjoyed meeting him. Carl is going to Signal Corps Officers' School in Ft. Monmouth, N.J.

It was a pleasant surprise to greet Seaman RUSSELL JOHNSON, late of the Minneapolis Plant Dep't, when he got a few days leave from the Coast Guard Station at Ft. Hancock, N.J. We had fun showing him around and hope he keeps his promise to make a return visit very soon.

Pvt. TOM MOORE, N.Y. Engineering Division, surprised us all by dropping in the other day on his furlough. He has just transferred from

Field Artillery at Fort Bragg and now is stationed with the Air Corps at Keesler Field, Miss. As a Dodger fan from Brooklyn we hope he won't get lost in the wide open spaces of the middle west!

That happy beam on the face of Pfc. ROYAL H. MICHAELIS shows how enthusiastic he is about the U.S. Army Motorized Cavalry unit in Ft. Riley, Kansas. He could hardly wait for his furlough to end before getting back there. (N.Y. Mfg. Div.)

Cpl. LEWIS BEDDOW of the Air Corps at Scott Field, Ill., and Cpl. FRED J. HARVEY in the Signal Corps based at Ft. Monmouth, N.J., didn't expect to see each other again before the war was over. But the long arm of coincidence reached out and gathered them both into the New York Office on the same day. No need to ask if these two New York Manufacturing Division boys were glad to see each other!

It is your home that our boys are fighting for—give them the guns, planes, tanks and ships they need. Buy Second War Loan Bonds.

Reclining on his bunk at Camp McCain, Miss., recently, Pvt. JOHN S. SMITH thought of the folks back home and wrote: "The infantry is the roughest, toughest bunch of soldiers that ever hit a battlefield. We're getting the same training as the Commandos. I've been assigned to the Intelligence and Reconnaissance Platoon. This is considered a suicide squad because we must penetrate enemy lines and bring back information."

If Jack fails to write for a while that's because two trainloads of WAAC's moved into camp and he's planning to do a little special reconnaissance on his own.

Cpl. A.C. FLEMING takes time out from maneuvers in Nashville, Tenn., to send his best wishes and greetings to all the A.D.T. folks. He's in a Field Artillery Observation Btn.

The "luck of the Irish" pursues Pfc. BOB NELSON and here's his picture from North Ireland to prove it.

He queries, "When are you going to start using girls on the job?" and we answer, "look at the last two



PFC. ROBERT NELSON (LEFT)

issues of the Transmitter, there are pictures of several pretty ones, who have taken over service men's jobs in the New York office." Girls are replacing men in other offices, too.

No luck seems to have pursued Pfc. BILL LA PRATH, however, for his letter was written from a hospital bed where he is interned with a foot fracture. We certainly hope you won't be there too long, Bill.

His retort to an item on war fashions in the "round-robin" letter is worth repeating. "The girls in Texas have noticed the war fashions. I think some wear their husband's shirts for skirts."

If we were you, Bill, we wouldn't say that where a Texas beauty might hear it.

HAROLD CARL SCHAEINING's friends will be interested to hear that he recently transferred from an M.P. outfit at Edgewood Arsenal, Maryland, to the Army Air Corps, Maxwell Field, Alabama. He's now a flying cadet.

A letter from Pfc. MAURICE A. BLACK represents the only current news from Los Angeles Operating Department men in service. He's one of several A.D.T. boys taking a Technical School course at the Sioux Falls, S.D. Army Air base. His training includes radio operation and mechanics.

ON THE FEMININE FRONT



PFC. HELEN DALTON



AFC. ANNA RIEDERER

Hats off to the gals, they're really pitching into this "man's" Army and proving they can be good soldiers, too. The above fashion photos show what the smartly dressed She-Marine wears (left) and (right) how the WAACS look in their summer uniforms.

We've told you about ANNA RIEDERER (N.Y. Supply) now at Bolling Field, Washington, D.C., but here's the dope from Pfc. HELEN DALTON, the first A.D.T. Lady Leatherneck, from the Boston Commercial Department:

Helen, located at Marine Hdq., Washington, D.C., tells us that the girls in the Marine Reserve are proudly carrying on the wonderful reputation built up by the men before them.

Believe it or not, she spends her liberty pointing out foiling on jewelry store windows and sprinkler heads in the Washington buildings, and writes that her first furlough found her back in the Boston Office visiting with a "grand group of people."

Now a WAVE



Proud and happy is the word for ANITA McLAUGHLIN at the wonderful

send-off given her by the girls in the N.Y. Accounting Division on the eve of her induction into the WAVES. We all hope she'll put that writing kit to good use and keep in touch with the home front. She's now partaking of eight weeks' basic at Hunter College, New York.

Bouquets For "Our Folks"

Sgt. OWEN CROSSLIN, writing from Camp Adair, Oregon, puts in a good word for OUR FOLKS...when he tells us how much both he and his family have been enjoying reading about the A.D.T. men in service. Says Owen, "It is a good act on the part of the company, and sure does make us feel that the full force of the democratic way of life is right in there pitching."

Thanks for the kind words, Owen. It keeps us going to know that the service men's bulletin is indeed serving the purpose for which it was originally intended.

Owen also wrote the Detroit Operating Department that he's sitting on pins and needles waiting for Washington to put the final O.K. on his application for O.C.S.

Father and Son



Just before leaving to join the Army Paratroopers, BILL FAIRBANKS brought his youngster in to see the folks at the New York Office. We had quite a struggle getting this picture of "Mike" who was more interested in eating a mammoth apple and exploring the demonstration equipment than he was in eyeing the birdie. Cute, isn't he? We think so and so does his Daddy who came from the Manufacturing Division and may now be reached at Camp Mackall, N.C.

Wedding Bells

Congratulations to Lt. MILFORD C. TASSLER (Pitt. Operating) and his recent bride, the former Norma Lewis of Dormont, Pa. They're residing in Hattiesburg, Miss., near Ft. Shelby, Milford's Army post.

BRIEF BITS

Appropriately heading the column this month are two "blessed events"—Rae William Dehncke, Jr. arrived at the home of RAE DEHNCKE (N.Y. Accounting) on June 6; and Seaman E.C. ASHFORD (Oklahoma City Operating) came home recently for the first glimpse of his new little son. Dehncke, Sr. is overseas and Papa Ashford is a member of the U.S. Coast Guard, stationed at Lynwood, California.

Sgt. CHARLES McKAY (San Antonio Plant) 5th Signal Service Co., Camp Murphy, Fla., writes that he has just recovered from two operations and feels ten years younger. Charles recently received high personal praise from a government official for an excellent job in setting up the first photographic department at his camp. A.D.T. adds their congratulations, too, for a job well done.

Worthy of a "we second the motion" is Seaman LYLE B. STRAUS' message to all of us. "Although I am doing a very small part in our war effort," he writes, "it's most gratifying to know that American industry and business is behind the men in the service. Such solidification will surely bring this war to a speedy and victorious end. Then we will be able to resume the American way of life we have always enjoyed."

Lyle was a San Francisco service supervisor and may be reached at Catalina, Cal., U.S. Maritime Training School.

Also with the U.S. Maritime Service is FRANK ARNOLD (Cincinnati Plant) located at Gallups Island, Mass. He writes that he received a cordial welcome when he visited the Boston Office several weeks ago.

Speaking as a traveled man who has hit every possible port on either side of the Atlantic, Cadet Midshipman CHESTER SZYCHLINSKI (Milwaukee Plant) of the U.S. Merchant Marine, says: "From what I've seen of the outside world I take it on myself to just praise the U.S. — every lovely, God-blessed inch of it."

Cpl. G. SCHROTENBOER (Lansing Operating) writes that he was greatly disappointed, after being accepted for O.C.S., to hear that his school had been cancelled. We know he'll get there yet, though. At present he's still at Camp Bowie, Texas, and looks forward to a furlough in June.

CHARLES F. HORNING (Terre Haute Operating) late of the U.S. Army Air Corps, has received an honorable discharge due to a back injury he suffered in making a parachute jump. He's back at work with A.D.T.

DONALD ENGLE (Reading, Pa. Operating) who enlisted in the Field Ar-

tillery in 1941 has just informed us that he has been transferred to the Paratroopers at Ft. Benning, Ga. Donald reports that the training is tough.

LUDWIG C. DeKAK, electrician's mate 3/C (Sioux City Plant) is now working on airplanes at the Norfolk, Va., Naval Air Station. He sends best regards to the home front.

Pvt. C. PETROULIS (N.Y. Mfg.) sends us postcard greetings from sunny California, where he's stationed at Camp Stoneman, with the Quartermaster Corps.

From Cpl. JOHN M. KLEIN (Detroit Plant) comes word that he's now with a medical regiment at Fort Dix, N.J.

(continued p.6)



PVT. JOHN J. WEBERG

A camera clicked just before Pvt. JOHN WEBERG (N.Y. Plant) pulled the trigger. He promised this picture to the folks at home when he was up on recent furlough from Camp Campbell, Ky., where he's attached to the 20th Armoured Division Service Company.

Fellows, who will accept his challenge that no other place can produce as much mud as they have at Camp Campbell? He claims you sink two feet into mud when you step out into the street (usually in a fresh uniform) then receive splatterings of the lovely stuff from passing M-4 tanks. So, although John is proud to be part of the best Army in the world, he confesses he would rather worry about an open circuit than an open mud-hole.

Did You Hear About....

The U.S. Army Finance Office at Ft. Sill, Okla., is a lot more exciting than it sounds, writes Staff Sgt. HARRY NAWROCKI, former Grand Rapids Operating man. WAACS and civilian girls have many of the jobs there, and none other than the beautiful "Cover Girl" Jinx Falkenburg paid the boys a visit recently.

Harry has been hearing moron jokes, which he passes on to us:

Did you hear about the moron who

committed suicide — he's dead.

The moron who took a bus home — his mother made him take it back.

The moron who went to see a serial — and took sugar and cream to make it complete.

--Ouch, that tomato landed right on our typewriter! No more moron jokes for today!



SEAMAN 2/C HENRY C. SHEW, who left the Paterson Plant to join the Navy on March 6th, completed his basic training at Newport, R.I., May 25th, and is now stationed at the Pre-Radio Training Station at Michigan City, Indiana. Henry was one of the few candidates to pass the naval examination for Radio School at his station.

A woman who had just completed a first aid course saw a man lying prone in the street and was shocked when passersby callously ignored him. Sympathetic, she rushed over to him and began giving him artificial respiration. The man raised his head and said, "Lady, I don't know what you're trying to do, but I'm trying to get a wire down this manhole."



PVT. ED GUNN & PAL

"What do you think of this, Leo?"

Pvt. ED GUNN formerly of the Philadelphia Plant, now with the Infantry at Camp Blanding, Fla., sent along the above message to his ex-boss, as well as the picture of him and the unknown young lady. Ed says he works for the best company in the world and all the other soldiers down there envy him.

OUR FOLKS OVERSEAS

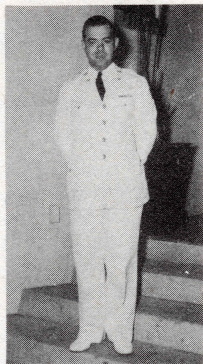
Our most faithful overseas correspondent, Cpl. HORACE E. WEBB (St. Louis Operating) never lets us down on the news. He describes his experiences in New Guinea with an Army Bombardment Squadron as being "thrilling" and regrets he can't elucidate more fully. His job is that of ground radio maintenance man for the bombers, and there's plenty of work to keep him going.

His bombardment group recently held an anniversary banquet with all the trimmings including a pint of ice cream to each man and a thirteen-piece orchestra. The good time had by all was tinged with sadness, however, for those members of the group who have gone out and failed to return.

Webb was erroneously listed in our last issue as being from the Kansas City Office, for which error we wish to apologize to his actual office, the St. Louis Operating Department.



SGT. IVAN SMITH



LT. JOHN SCHIBLER

Here's a photograph of Sgt. IVAN C. SMITH, who's been "down under" for quite a while. The foliage is somewhat obliterated by Ivan himself, but take our word for it, there was a real Australian tree behind that tent.

Ivan wrote Chicago-Main that he is in the best of health, and weighs only two hundred and five pounds. He says that the feeling out there is to "finish the Japs as soon as possible and get back to the good old U.S.A."

"I'm not saying that Australia isn't a grand country," he continues, "but after all there's no place like home. The boys argue regarding the relative merits of their respective home towns, but I always say 'give me Chicago and you can have your old home town.'"

It is also interesting to learn from Ivan that the Red Cross does a first-class job of providing real entertainment for the soldiers in Australia.

From the Pacific to the Caribbean

Crossing back onto the other side for a moment, let's take up what is happening to Lieut. JOHN M. SCHIBLER,

(St. Joseph Operating) now located in the Caribbean Sea area. Judging from the snapshot, social life appears abundant and John seems to be enjoying himself, although hemodestly writes that he can't imagine why we should want to ruin our paper with his picture.

John took training for the Signal Corps at Ft. Monmouth, N.J., after which they whisked him down to his present post.

We quote his description: "This is a pretty nice place in some respects. We can get most anything we want or need either at the Post Exchange or in town. The native merchants will take you to the cleaners on most purchases, so the Exchange gets the business. Most things are tax exempt. Cigarettes are five cents a package here so it will hurt plenty when we get back and have to ante up fifteen or twenty cents for the same thing." You ain't kiddin', John!

Back to the Pacific

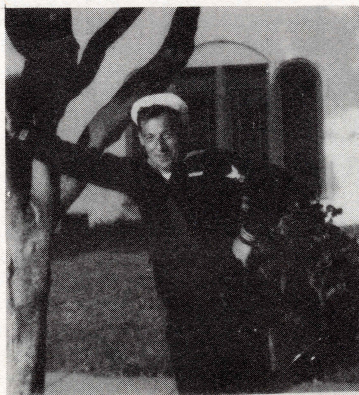
Pfc. MELVIN J. HOUGH is on an island in the Pacific Ocean suffering from the effects of having his hair cut by his tent mate, and vice versa. "You should see the other fellow, though," says Melvin. "He's a worse mess than I am." Melvin, now a Marine, is from the Akron Plant Department.

The situation seems indeed well in hand for up comes a V-Mail letter from another A.D.T. Marine - HERBERT FOLLMER, also "somewhere" in that western ocean. Says Herbert in his letter addressed to the N.Y. Accounting Division, "I voluntarily took a rank demotion from corporal to private when I transferred from my old outfit into the Marine Raiders. However, an injury has recently disqualified me from taking part in their strenuous activities."

Herbert says that otherwise everything is swell and he feels fine now and keeps busy as a bee.

Busy as a (Sea) Bee

OUR FOLKS...just wouldn't be complete without some mention of the Navy Seabees, an organization in

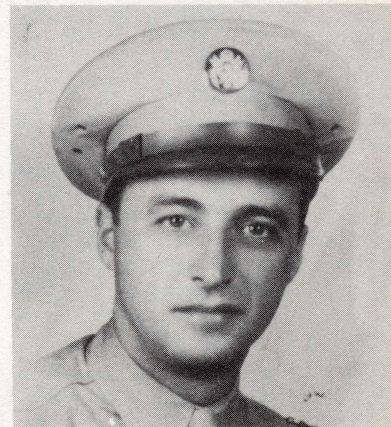


E.M. 1/C LISLE L. COTTLE

which many A.D.T. men are serving. So here's a picture of one of the

best of the Seabees, Electrician's Mate 1/C LISLE LEE COTTLE of the E. St. Louis, Ill. Operating Department.

Lisle is doing his bit at an unknown Pacific base, but his latest letter back home is filled with nostalgia for the old gang. He's due a furlough very soon, and who knows, by the time the June issue is in the mails, he may be on his way back.



This is Pfc. JOHN MALESPINA now in the Quartermaster Corps of the U.S. Army Air Corps, based at Dyersburg, Tenn. John's home office was the New York Manufacturing Division. According to his brother Joe of the N.Y. Drafting Division, John is in good health and happy in his work for Uncle Sam.

Both Had Same Idea

Maybe mental telepathy had something to do with it, but two Jersey City Plant Department men in service - one in Illinois and the other in North Carolina - sat down on the very same day and wrote letters to the old office gang.

Writing from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in Illinois, we learn that FRANK BUY is still wondering when he's going to get some of that old Navy grind and discipline because so far boot training is "a cinch." From what we hear elsewhere, his tune is due for a change!

Frank is still getting used to derisive remarks from the other trainees, like "newboots, needle bait and barber bait." He takes it in his stride, but we're fascinated by the Navy method of cutting hair - ninety seconds with an electric clipper and there's more hair on the floor than on your head.

The second letter was postmarked Marine Barracks, New River, N.C. and came from Pvt. WALTER NACHTIGALL, who's excited as all get-out since they put him in the Marine Raiders. We'll spare you the gorey details but Walter says it's the toughest outfit going and the Japs won't stand a chance when he gets at them. It's a ten weeks' course and he had finished three weeks when he wrote. Walter is training to demolish the

Continued p. 6

enemy's telephones and radio. He's the fellow to call on if you have any enemies to whom you wish the worst.

"Booby Trap" Victim

... "my gun was taken from me and I was sent along a trail in the woods. Suddenly a shot whizzed by me. There was a slight movement in a tree dead ahead and I saw....."

No folks, this isn't a Guadalcanal combat story, it's merely Cpl. JOE COGHLAN's (N.Y. Acc'g) description of combat maneuvers in the Infantry at Ft. Benning, Ga. What he saw in the tree was a camouflaged dummy which he promptly "slew" with a tommy gun he found lying across a nearby log. Joe's description of the maneuvers was chillingly realistic complete with enemy dummies jumping from trees, hand grenades, bayonets, fox-holes and barbed wire fences, all punctuated by live ammunition whizzing over his head.

Poor Joe stumbled into so many "booby traps" that he officially lost his life several times and when he was made platoon leader the boys changed the motto from "Follow me" to "Follow me at your own risk."

Nazi Prisoner

Continued from p. 1

Huppert wrote us: "The reception was very good and Charles' message to me was so plain. It sounded as if he were in the same room with us."

Four days after the broadcast Mrs. Huppert received a "missing in action" telegram from the War Department, followed by a second wire a few weeks later stating his name was listed among official war prisoners in Germany.

So far his family have been unable to communicate with Charles since they have not received a prison camp address. As soon as this comes through we will publish it so Charles' many friends may write to him.

Report From Africa

Continued from p. 1

couldn't stop the Eighth Army--those boys really went to town when Rommel decided to fight. However, if it weren't for the Americans Montgomery would still be chasing Rommel all around the coast of Africa."

After the Tunis and Bizerte fights, Roger and his squadron took a rest cure and resumed their sight-seeing tours throughout a number of the Tunisian coastal towns.

Roger ends his exciting resume with the regret that he lacks a camera to illustrate his verbal descriptions and tells us not to be surprised if he pops in for a visit one of these days.

Every soldier has his duty: So has every dollar—Buy Bonds!

Brief Bits

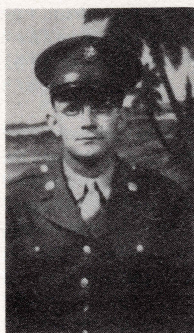
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Staff Sergeant RALPH N. PADEN at the Army Air Corps Aerial Gunnery School, Harlingen, Texas, writes the Oklahoma City Operating Dep't that he has become a turret specialist. Which means that he concentrates on teaching the boys about different types of power turrets and doesn't fly any more. Ralph says his is one of the best schools on the subject in the country.

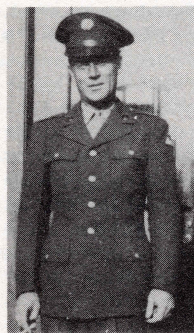
Hotels, swimming pools, ocean bathing - sounds like a restful Florida vacation but it's really a description of life in the Army Air Corps at Miami Beach, as expressed by Pvt. BORIS REVENKO of the N.Y. Engineering Division. Boris writes that nothing is too good for the soldiers down there.

Pfc. H.R. OLIVER of the Richmond Operating Dep't was disappointed at not qualifying as a flier in the Air Corps, but you can't keep a good man down and Ralph writes that he did pass exams for O.C.S. and technical school training. He decided on the radio operator and mechanic course, and took basic at Keesler Field, Miss., then went on to his present post, Army Air Forces Technical School, Sioux Falls, where he's learning aerial gunnery. He hopes to be assigned to a combat crew on a bomber, which carries a staff sergeant rating and the certainty of overseas action.

MAINLY ABOUT CHICAGO



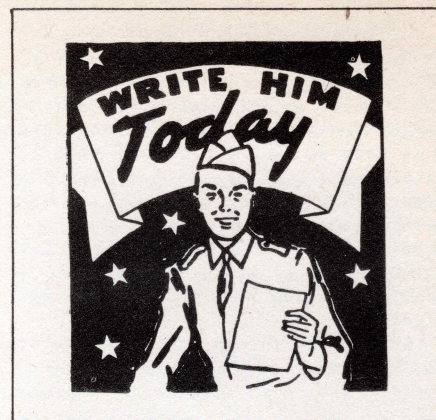
PVT. R.A. BLONDE



PVT. L. ANDERSON

The Chicago Offices' men in service kept the mailman loaded down with letters last month, much to the delight of the folks on that city's home front.

After only eight weeks in the Army Pvt. RAYMOND BLONDE finds himself crammed with more knowledge than he ever thought possible. The Signal Corps at Camp Crowder, Mo., represents his temporary home, and we do mean "home" for Ray gets some priceless experience in scrubbing floors and washing windows Friday nights. Ray also is learning to install army switchboards, which in-



cludes much practice in shinning up and down poles.

He expected the Chicago-Main Operating office to get a good laugh out of his picture, but we're running it anyway since it is the only one we have.

Pvt. LEONARD ANDERSON (Chicago-Main Accounting) fears that if he stays out in Arkansas at Camp Chaffee much longer he'll become a regular hill-billy.

Andy had some fun when the Arkansas river nearly overflowed its banks in May. He was out on bivouac and slept in water up to his ears for two days and nights. It's an experience he wouldn't want to repeat, especially since the snakes were so abundant--and so friendly.

A postcard from Pvt. ROY R. STOTT (Chicago-Main Operating) deals with the interesting news that he's stationed at the camp for interned Japanese at Amache, Colorado. Roy doesn't know where the drag came from but he's assistant to the doctor. Good work, Roy!

Pvt. ROBERT BRANDT (Chicago Plant) spreads abroad the glad rumour that the gals down in Virginia invite him to so many parties and dinners he seldom finds time to write. He's a truck driver in the Air Corps stationed at Camp Lee, Va., but hopes to transfer to radio school.

Recent copies of the TRANSMITTER and OUR FOLKS brought back happy memories to Pvt. JOHN COLLINS of the Chicago-West Office, he writes from Camp Butner, N.C. Made him feel just as though he were there in person.

Interesting sidelights on what you learn at Tank Destroyer school (at Camp Hood, Texas, U.S. Army) are supplied by Officer Candidate WILLIAM G. COWELL (Chicago-West Operating) in his latest letter. A three-inch gun mounted on a fast moving track car can out-shoot and out-manuever any German tank according to Bill. The candidates also learn to creep up on a tank, jump on the back and drop a hand grenade in one of the slit holes, all of which requires great physical and mental toughness.