

LT. NAGY KILLED IN ACTION

Flyer Loses Life in Air Force Attack on City of Schweinfurt

An atmosphere of sorrow enveloped the Executive Office this month as we learned of the death of Lt. ALBERT NAGY, formerly of the Supply Divi-



Lt. ALBERT NAGY

sion, who was killed in action while serving as a bombardier in the Army Air Force raid on Schweinfurt, Germany, on October 14, in which sixty of our flying fortresses were lost.

On November 18, 1943, the New York Times listed Lt. Nagy's name among those reported by the War Department as missing in action. Friends and relatives awaited further news, fervently hoping that later information would reveal that the missing airman was a prisoner of war. On December 5, Mrs. Emma Nagy wrote that she had just received a telegram from the War Department advising that her son had met death in the performance of duty.

Albert wrote his friends in April and enthusiastically described his training as a member of a B-17 Flying Fortress crew. He was then at the Pyote Army Air Base in Texas, and described his actual combat training, flying in formation, dropping bombs from high altitudes, and cross country navigation hops. He

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BALTIMORE MAN HERO IN MALARIA TEST

Wins Legion of Merit Award for Exposing Self to Infection in Important Medical Experiment Carried Out in Infested New Guinea Jungle

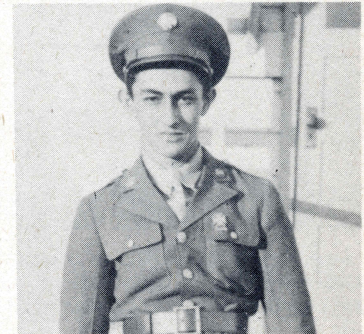
Pvt. NORMAN SNYDER, of the Baltimore Plant, is one of fifty American soldiers who have received the Legion of Merit award for risking their lives in an experimental study of the treatment of malaria, according to a recent War Department announcement.

Private Snyder and Private Harvey L. Graver, a boyhood chum, were members of a group who deliberately exposed themselves to malaria in the New Guinea jungles and came through the experiment unscathed.

Privates Graver and Snyder were quartered close to a native village, the inhabitants of which showed a high percentage of infection. The boys volunteered for the six-week experiment.

As unusual in such medical tests, one group of men received no preventive treatment while the others were given atabrine, a new drug. Those who became infected were given prompt treatment.

Norman, who is twenty-two years of age, graduated from the Patterson Park Junior High School, and was em-



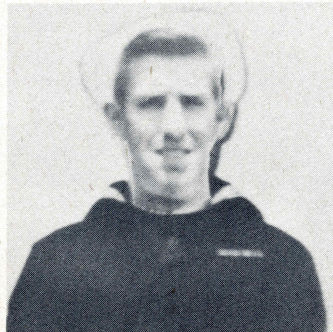
Pvt. NORMAN SNYDER

ployed by A.D.T. until his induction into the service in November 1942. He received his basic training at Fort George G. Meade and sailed for the South Pacific last Spring.

SUCCUMBS TO WOUNDS

'Twas a sad detail of Navy men that left the Brooklyn Naval Hospital on Wednesday morning November 17. Their assignment - to escort the body of DAVID E. MIRES to his home in Jeffersonville, Indiana.

Not quite twenty-two years of



F. 2/C DAVID E. MIRES

age, Dave left his position as Signal Operator in the A.D.T. Louisville Office in June 1942, to enlist in the Navy. Some months ago he returned to visit his friends back home but obviously was pretty badly bunged up and it was evident that he had been in the thick of the fight somewhere. He stated at that time that he could give no details as the lives of his shipmates depended on secrecy as to their whereabouts and operations.

His visit was incidental to his transfer from the Naval Hospital in Miami to the Brooklyn Naval Hospital where he was receiving treatment at the time of his death.

Dave Mires was well beloved, and his burial in the little town of Jeffersonville was most impressive. Over two hundred people attended the ceremony, including his co-workers from the Louisville Office. Eight sailors acted as pallbearers. The local post of the American Legion provided a guard of honor. Three volleys were fired over his grave and "taps" were sounded by the bugler. Dave was the fourth of our boys to die in the service of his country.



Although the Old Boy has never yet smiled for the camera, the fellows still continue to snap him. This particular shot of the Sphinx



was sent us by Cpl. BERTON FRANCOEUR of the New Haven Plant. Bert says he is stationed within walking distance of the great tomb. In this picture, if you look closely, he can be seen with a buddy posed on a stone at the base of the gigantic figure. Wonderful ears into which to whisper military secrets, are they not?

On tropical duty somewhere south of the equator, is where you'll find Pvt. CHRISTIAN MATTHY, Jr. of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. Chris says he likes it very much, and was agreeably surprised by the excellent climate, for he had pictured the tropics as being very uncomfortable to say the least. Chris enjoys doing the radio work for which he was trained at Asheville, N. Carolina.

Would Polish Cuspidor

S.M. 2/C FRANK H. JACOB (Chicago-Main Operating) doesn't say where he is but apparently he has gone through plenty. He says he sincerely hopes that some day he will be able to return to A.D.T. and "after what I've seen I don't care if I have to polish cuspidor."

A helmet is more than a hat. So discovered Sgt. TED ALBER of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. during his stay in North Africa, where the life is rugged. He lived in a tent, and washed and shaved in his helmet. Ted says he enjoyed every minute of it, too, that is, up to the morning when he awoke to find he had been robbed of all his clothes and personal belongings, with the exception of a pair of socks and shoes. What a predicament! He informs us that although rationing is very rigid over there

they also have inflation, and the prices are so high that it is almost impossible for the boys to buy anything. Ted says he is in the best of health and hopes to see us very soon. In spite of all the other things on his mind, Ted found time to express his hope that the manpower shortage has not hindered A.D.T. production, and that all is running smoothly.

Has Three Complaints

A letter from STEVE HERMAN of the Chicago Main Operating Dept. informs us that he is "still alive and kicking," as he so mildly puts it. Steve has kicked his way through the African campaign and is now doing a little Italian "booting."

Steve has three complaints: 1-Africa's climate was too hot, 2-He feels that if some of the strikers back home could see what the boys are going through they would stop squawking for more money and stick to their jobs, and 3-The censors cramp his style. Steve bets he can still set a V.A. or B.A. box. Well, we'll bet you can too, Steve, and we hope you'll be doing just that very shortly.

Worried About World Series

The last time we heard from RAY BLONDE, also Chicago Main Operating, was in October, from somewhere overseas. At that time Ray was worried about whether the Cards or the Yankees would win the series. We hope that by this time Ray has heard that the Yankees won, and we hope he will not have to wait as long to collect that little bet he won as he did to get the good news.

After twenty-two months in Newfoundland, Capt. JOHN E. BECKERT (Syracuse Plant) says he doesn't find the going too bad. Although Newfoundland is a rather primitive country and very backward in many respects, it is one of the greatest spots in the world for sports. It is a compensating feature that all the men now stationed up there can enjoy at no expense the wonderful hunting and fishing that was enjoyed only by wealthy men from the States before the war. John expressed his thanks for the Readers Digest and sends his best regards to all the A.D.T. Family. Our best to you, too Captain.

A letter from Pvt. MILTON HRIZAK of the Chicago Plant Department informs us that he is in very fine health, and is now stationed somewhere in England. Good luck, Milton, and we're certainly glad you enjoy reading "Our Folks."

Seems to us that Cpl. JOHN FIERO of the Jackson, Mich. Oper. Dept. is having a most pleasant if only temporary respite from arduous participation in active battle. Most of John's spare time lately has been spent in trying to master the art of aquaplaning. Imagine that! He says the weather is so good it's tiresome, and he wishes he could see some good old Michigan sleet and rain.

John's own account of his musical career as related in his letter is too good to keep, and so we quote: "We used to have quite a bit of excitement here but it's pretty quiet now. We had a barber shop quartet in those days. The only time it was safe for us to sing was during an air raid when everyone was in their foxholes and no one could chase us. The raids have practically stopped now and consequently the quartet has too. Everyone is grateful - on both counts."

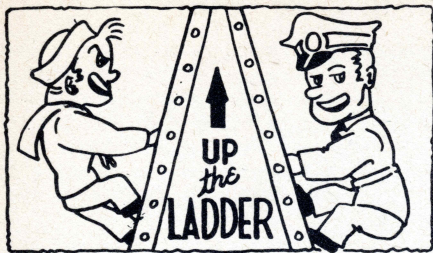
Adept at Bargaining

Maybe he can't "get it for you wholesale," but DAN SLATER in a letter to his old friends in the St. Paul Plant claims he is becoming very adept at bargaining. Danny Boy is in India where he says the merchants always ask considerably more for an article than it is worth. A little bargaining, he has found, will bring the price down to one half or one third of the original. Daniel has taken several sight-seeing trips and was greatly impressed with the varied customs and clothes of the natives. P.S. Dan prefers American style ham and eggs to the Indian culinary efforts.

"Greetings from Way Down Under" was the salutation on a letter from LYLE B. STRAUS of the San Francisco Operating Dept. Lyle says that despite the exquisite sunsets and the many odd sights the South Pacific is not the paradise reputed of old. We glean from his letter that he has seen some pretty exciting action. Lyle says "Sea life is fine but I will take A.D.T. life anytime, and I am sure that I shall be satisfied to stay at home for a long, long time."

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Gold & Silver Bars

2nd Lt. S.M. SANDERS (Savannah Plant) % Gen. Del., Baer Field, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mostly Sergeants

Sgt. THEODORE ALBER (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 32313170 830th Sig. Serv. Co. APO 606 % Postmaster, Miami, Fla.

Sgt. JOHN R. HANSEN (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) P.O. Box 1147, Crystal River, Fla.

Sgt. RICHARD F. HAUGH (Exec. Acctg.) First Ranger BN. Hqrs. Co. APO 464 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Sgt. ROBERT E. KELLER (Cleveland Plant) Co. B. 835 Sig. Svce. Bn APO 629 Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Sgt. FRANK PORTER (Grand Rapids Oper. Dept.) Army Air Base, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Sgt. STANLEY J. VERGOTZ (Erie Oper. Dept.) promoted from private. 380 Bomb. Sq. 310 Bomb. Gp. APO 580 % Postmaster New York, N.Y.

T/Sgt. WALLACE J. MEYER (Rochester Plant) 100th Bomb Gp.-348th Bomb. Sq. APO #634 New York, N.Y.

New Corporals

Cpl. JOHN FIERO (Jackson, Mich. Operating Dept.) Hq. Photo Wing, South Pacific, APO 709 San Francisco, Cal.

Cpl. JOHN KRUIK (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Co. B 424th Inf. Reg. 106th Div. APO 443. Fort Jackson, So. Carolina.

Cpl. ANTHONY MOLLS (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 32725094 Lockheed Vega Svce. School, LV-12-44, Brk T-11, Burbank, Cal.

Cpl. F.F. RIVETTE (Akron Plant) Hdq. Co. 801st. S.T.R. Camp Murphy, Fla.

Cpl. STANLEY RUP (N.Y. Acctg. Dept.) USMC-S.M.S.-61 M.A.G. 61 F.M.F. 3rd Wing-M.A.S. Cherry Pt., No. Car.

Cpl. T.E. STEADWELL (Savannah Plant) A.S.N.14138516, 457 Ser. SQD, APO 528, New York, N.Y.

Cpl. LEONARD WIELAND (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 32799875 APO 448 Med. Det. 345th Inf. % Postmaster, Nashville, Tenn.

P.F.C. s

Pfc. JOHN BUZA (Cleveland Plant) Co. B. 108th Eng. Bn. "C" APO 960 % Postmaster, San Francisco, Cal.

Pfc. JOHN J. CORDES (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Hqs. S.-1 M.A.W.G. 3rd Marine Air Wing - Cherry Point, N. Carolina.

Pfc. JAMES ELDER (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Hq. Co. Force Hqs. APO 887 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Pfc. FREDERICK ELLIS (N.Y. Supply Div.) 815th Amphibian Truck Co., Camp Gordon Johnston, Fla.

Pfc. MELVIN J. HONCH (Akron Plant) First Barrage Balloon Squadron, 1st Marine Amphibion Corps. % Fleet P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

Pfc. CLEON KROGER (N.Y. Supply Dept.) Co. B. 772nd Tank Bn. Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

Pfc. C. PETRULIS (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 873rd I.M. (F.&B.) Co., Camp Stone-man, Cal.

Pfc. BORIS REVENKO (Engineering Dept.) 8th Student Receiving Sq. B.A.A.F. Flexible Gunnery School, Fort Myers, Fla.

Pfc. HERBERT SCHAEDEL (Columbus Plant) C.F. 803rd Sig. Tng. Reg., Fort Monmouth, N.J.

Pfc. DANIEL J. SLATER (St. Paul Plant) Co. B. 204th Engr. Bn (C) APO 4823 New York, N.Y.

Pfc. PETER F. STANCIK (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Battery B-25th F.A. Bn. % Postmaster Fort Benning, Ga.

Pfc. ALBER M. TWASKAS (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Hqs. & Service Co. 66th Inf. APO 360 Camp Carson, Colo.

U. S. Navy Promotions

S.1/C MICHAEL CALDIERO (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Somewhere in Africa.

S.1/C JAMES MARTIN (N.Y. M'fng) Base Camp Annex Navy-140. N.A.B. % Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Cal.

S.1/C GEORGE M. STANZIONE (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Navy 150 % Fleet Postmaster: New York, N.Y.

S.2/C EARL W. DANIELS (Cleveland Plant) Co. 16 E. Section B. USNTS Ames, Iowa.

S.2/C JAMES F. MCGOVERN (Newark, N.J. Oper.) MTB.S.T.C. 6th Div. Hut 109, Melville. R.I.

S.3/C RAYMOND J. BOZ (Youngstown Plant) Fleet P.O. Box 17, Navy 93, New York, N.Y.

Aerial Gunner



STEVE PAPPAS of the New York Manufacturing Division is an aerial gunner on an Army bomber, attached to a Technical School Squadron at Sheppard Field, Texas.

Steve wrote recently that hesigned up for Air Cadet training.

Aeroplane Mechanic



ANTHONY MOLLS

This pensive looking chap is Cpl. ANTHONY MOLLS who left the N.Y. Mfg. Div. over nine months ago to join the Army Air Forces. From machine set-up man for A.D.T., Tony has graduated to airplane mechanic and is now attending the Lockheed Vega Mechanic's Service School in Burbank, Cal. You will find Cpl. Molls' recent promotion listed in "Up the Ladder" on this page. Perhaps that explains his serious expression?


OH, COULD IT BE IN '44?

by Virginia Anderson

To shout "A Happy New Year" in the same
old fashioned way
Would seem, Oh, sort of pointless
the way things are today,
But we can wish for all the world
a happier year to come;
A year to bring peace closer;
to see the fighting done.
And with our wishing we can try to bring
our loved ones home once more;
When we will really celebrate -
Oh, could it be in '44?
Then there will be rejoicing when
the midnight whistles blow,
'Twill be for "Happy New Year" as
it was so long ago.
In no land will the church bells ring
to say "Look out below":
They'll ring a happy new year in;
the war-torn one will go.
Our boys in foreign countries know
the blood and sweat of war;
We safe at home must help them win
the things they're fighting for.
Let's each resolve to buckle down
with but a single thought;
To work and pray each night and day
till our last battle's fought.

Let's buy more bonds and help at home
with everything we can;
Our boys can do the rest we know
in Europe and Japan.

So let's dig in and give 'em Hell
and get this damned war won;
To bring our loved ones home again
to bask in Freedom's Sun.



ADDED TO THE HONOR ROLL

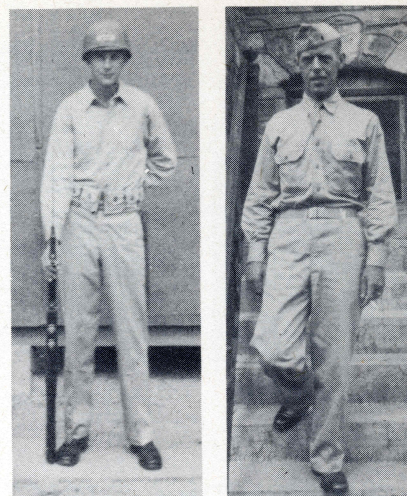
METROPOLITAN DISTRICT

JONES, DAVID E.	PATERSON OPERATING	NAVY
LUNZMANN, ADOLPH C.	NEW YORK MANUFACTURING	ARMY
SIMON, DANIEL	" " "	NAVY

ALL OTHER A.D.T. OFFICES

ALTENBERND, THOMAS C.	CLEVELAND PLANT	NAVY
BURLEY, JASON F.	AKRON PLANT	NAVY
CROSS, KENNETH E.	INDIANAPOLIS OPERATING	NAVY
DICKERSON, SIMON J.	NASHVILLE	ARMY
DUEMKE, RAYMOND	MILWAUKEE	ARMY
HINCKLEY, EARLE C.	BOSTON	NAVY
LEWIS, JOHN C.	SAVANNAH PLANT	NAVY
OLSON, JAMES H.	GREENBAY OPERATING	NAVY
PUSKUS, NORBERT	CLEVELAND PLANT	ARMY
RISTAU, JACK JR.	CHICAGO	ARMY
ROBEY, JAMES P.	CLEVELAND	NAVY
SHRINER, KENNETH F.	CANTON OPERATING	ARMY
WIDNER, RALPH	CINCINNATI PLANT	ARMY

Mfg. Division Lads



CHARLES G. HURST

FRED JOHNSON

Cpl. FRED JOHNSON shown in the picture above is another N.Y. Mfg. Div. boy who is trying at the present time to out-maneuver the inclement climate in Tennessee. Fred has been installing crossarms on telephone poles and providing communications for the army on maneuvers. He writes that the country is very pretty and reminds him of the north shore of Long Island. We hope you get that T/4 rating soon, Fred.

Pvt. CHARLES G. HURST, pictured above is one lucky soldier who does not have to worry about K.P. Charles is now going to school for the Army, taking Basic Engineering at Hope College, in Holland, Michigan. The mess hall is run by civilians and there is no K.P.! Moreover the food is tops. Charles' description of his diet which includes a quart of milk a day, two desserts, and plenty of home cooked food, makes us clutch our ration books in gastronomical envy. "Home was never like this" is the general trend of Charles' letter, for he goes on to tell us that there are two hundred girls also taking Engineering at Hope College, along with Charley and the other 249 soldiers. Army life is certainly tough!

"Somewhere in North Ireland" is the address of Sgt. RALPH W. ROSE of the Scranton Operating Department. Ralph says he has had a furlough and visited Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Loch Lomand in Scotland, London and other English towns, and Belfast and New Castle in Ireland. He thanks us for The Transmitter and "Old Folks at Home."

"This ship has been quite a few places since I got on it" says S.1/C EUGENE J. BROOKS (Indianapolis Plant) who is a crew member of the U.S.S. Scott. As he writes, he says he has been out eight or nine days and the ship is still going. He wishes he could tell more but has to consider the censor.

Lt. Nagy

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was an expert pilot, bombardier and navigator.

All of Lt. Nagy's friends and co-workers in the A.D.T. are deeply grieved. In his last letter to us Lt. Nagy referred us to an article in the April 1943 issue of Readers Digest which described the valiant action of the 19th Bombardment Group of which he was a member. Ironically enough the title was "Queens Die Proudly," to which we add with pride and sorrow, "Heroes such as Lt. Albert Nagy also die proudly. Let us vow it shall not be in vain!"

Keeps On The Move



CLYDE FLEMING

A hard man to catch up with is CLYDE FLEMING, the handsome Corporal pictured above. Since leaving the Los Angeles Plant Clyde's army activities have taken him from Oklahoma down to North Carolina, Florida, and back again. Who said "join the Navy and see the world?"

Flashes From Overseas

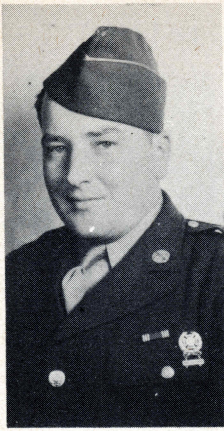
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EARL SHELLENBERGER of our Detroit Office, now on active duty with the Navy somewhere in the Southwest Pacific, says that he is really seeing the world. Earl claims he is the only electrician aboard and is kept well occupied trying to keep the ship's juice flowing in the right direction. Earl has fixed up the gravity tank with improvised devices which he claims certainly do not look like A.D.T. because he had to make each part by hand. However, the results are typically A.D.T., which made Earl and everyone happy.

He can't tell us where he is or what he is doing, but we all know BOB COY of the Executive Accounting Department is in there plugging just as hard for Uncle Sam as he always has for his pride and joy, the Brooklyn Dodgers. Bob received a group letter from the office folks recently which he claims made him feel great. Let's try to write more of them to more of the boys more often!

A letter from S/Sgt. J.C. WAYMAN (Chicago-Y. Operating) whose promotion you may have noticed in the last issue of "Our Folks", advises us that he has been to many places he never dreamed of seeing and it has been a wonderful experience.

Jimmy says that when the war is over, American slang will have been incorporated into practically every foreign language. As a matter of fact, he asserts that the Arab shoe shine kids (if you can picture such characters) speak better English than some of the pawnbrokers on State Street.



Pvt. JOHN J. WEBERG



S.2/C A. McLAUGHLIN



S.2/C EUGENE RYMAN



Pvt. E.R. "BUD" PLATIG



E.M.1/C JOE LYNCH

NEW YORK OFFICE WELCOMES ARMY AND NAVY PERSONNEL

The complacent looking soldier in the upper left hand corner of this page is Pvt. JOHN J. WEBERG, who dropped in this month to visit some of his old pals in the N.Y. Plant Dep't. As you can see by his picture, John is well and healthy, likes Army life and has no complaints.

S.2/C ANITA McLOUGHLIN, our pretty Wave pictured above was just as attractive before leaving her position in the N.Y. Acctg. Dept. to join the Navy, though there was not quite as much of her - she has gained twenty pounds on Navy chow. Anita has just graduated from Radio School at Madison, Wisc.

S.2/C EUGENE RYMAN (N.Y. Manufacturing Div.) stopped by to see us during his ten days leave. Gene expects his rating as Radioman in about three weeks. The insignia on his sleeve means he is an Expert Rifleman.

Pvt. E.R. "Bud" PLATIG (N.Y. Drafting Division) showed up bright and early on Nov. 22, home on a seven day furlough from Bowdoin College, Maine, where he is studying to be a meteorologist. Bud has six more months of training before he'll be an expert weatherman.

E.M.1/C JOE LYNCH (N.Y. plant) came to call while on a thirty-day convalescence furlough. Joe is in the Seabees, and has spent sixteen months in the Pacific, building bases on New Caledonia and Samoa. While in New Caledonia he met ALLEN GILL, also a Seabee from New York. He says Allen is fine and a typical Seabee. When Joe's picture was taken he said the floodlights were just as hot as the Samoan sun.

The handsome Lieutenant pictured in the lower left-hand corner set many a feminine heart aflutter in the Executive Office. He is Lt. JAMES WHELAN of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. James spent nine months pilot training at George Field, Ill. and received his wings just before coming home. He has been assigned to the Air Transport Command and after his leave proceeded to Austin, Texas for some last minute training, after which he will be all set for active duty.

Pvt. JOHN J. VALENTINE felt quite at home on his recent visit to the New York Office, as you can see. The picture below shows John with Catherine Martin, one of his former co-workers in the N.Y. Plant Department.

Air Cadet TOM MOORE of the N.Y. Engineering Dept. is now in pre-flight training and is classified as a pilot. He has had ten months training in Nebraska and Mississippi. Tom will graduate in May and probably pilot a bomber.

Pvt. ROY de MARCO (N.Y. Mfg.) came in from Camp Bowie, Texas, where he is a radio operator in the Signal Corps. Their motto is "The difficult we do immediately; the impossible takes a little longer." Roy says he prefers New York girls to the Texan variety.

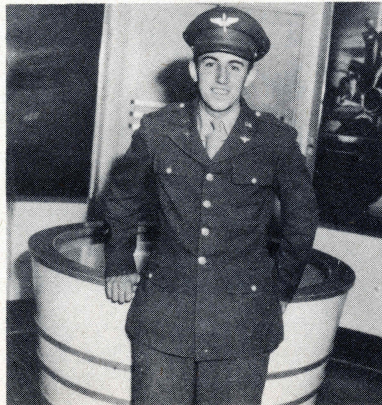
It isn't every day that the Executive Office may be host to a honeymoon couple. Pfc. OTTO A. SCHNEIDER (Chicago Plant) and his bride of two months were in New York City on Otto's two-day pass from Ft. Monmouth, N.J. They were married on the Post, and since then Mrs. Schneider has been living in Red Bank.



Lt. JAMES WHELAN



Pvt. JOHN J. VALENTINE



Aviation Cadet TOM MOORE



Pvt. ROY de MARCO



Pfc. & Mrs. O. SCHNEIDER

Picking's from the Mailbag



A humorous and good natured account of the manner of maneuvers was received from another of our N.Y. Mfg. Div. boys, S.2/C HUGH MORGAN, who is at Camp Le Jeune, No. Car. Sleeping in the woods in two-man pup tents, with the ocean breeze whipping your breeches is one way of freezing, but Hughie says he can think of lots better ways. Surprising, he found, how well-ventilated those tents are. The only compensating feature of standing at a post on guard duty was that when you were half frozen you could return to your tent and complete the job in comparative comfort. Hughie looked back wistfully to one time in the A.D.T. when on the third shift, during the oil shortage there was no heat in the building. This, thinks Hugh, by comparison was paradise. Drop in on paradise next time you can manage to get to New York, will you, Hughie?

Finds Army Life Dull

Say "Hello" to everybody for me, especially the girls, writes Pfc. ARTHUR L. ANDERSON who is a Chicago-Main representative at Camp Murphy, Florida. He finds life at Murphy very dull as compared with Chicago. It's school, work and relaxation, says Art. The latter consists of a couple of shows and a couple of ball games a week and an occasional trip to West Palm Beach where the service men really take over.

Pvt. E.A. CLAPP of the Executive Office Accounting Division, who left last month to join Uncle Sam's forces reports that the Army is keeping him busy on K.P. at Fort Dix, N.J.

At Camp Lee, Va. Pvt. HAROLD DUNN (Executive Office Acctg. Div.) says he is getting healthier and stronger at the taxpayers' expense. He gets up at ten minutes of six and puts in a full day cleaning barracks, policing grounds and particularly eating three good meals a day. The way your letter reads, Harold, it almost makes us envious.

Wave Trains as Technician

"It's things like the papers and letters from home that keep up my spirits" says S.2/C GRACE TAGUE (Executive Office, Supply Div.) who as a member of the Waves is training to be an Aviation Instrument Technician. She is studying at a Naval Training School in Chicago to overhaul and calibrate all the mechanical instruments on the control board of an aeroplane. Her class is the first to attempt this important work. Here's to your success, Grace!

From the Los Angeles Plant comes a cute little announcement informing us that "It's a Boy!", born on October 30 to Lt. and Mrs. CHARLES C. HUPPERT. He has been named Charles Christopher II after his dad who is now a prisoner of War in Germany. Watch out, Nazis, for an escape!

Prefers Army Pay

An eight page letter from "Duke" E.C. ASHFORD S.1/C was so full of news and views that it would be impossible to set them all down. However we were quite amused by the fact that "Duke" prefers service pay to a civilian salary because he at least knows almost to the dollar how much it will amount to and does not have to guess what it will be when the Government gets through with it, like some other people he knows. He reports his son is now six months old and weighs twenty pounds, stands up, and crawls all over. Looks like good Navy material in the offing. The boys in the Oklahoma Office had better look to their laurels because as well as enjoying the scenery, fishing, and his radio work at the Wilmington Coast Guard Patrol Base, in Wilmington, Cal., Duke is also managing to keep up his very good golf game, and keep down his score. "Fore!"

College Course Condensed

*"A civilian can do it in four years,
A genius may do it in three,
But we must do it in one and a half,
For we're in the A.S.T.P."*

The scope of the Army Specialized Training Program is described in this verse which is going the rounds on the campus of Georgetown University where Cadet WALLACE E. SEIDEL (Long Island City Operating) is endeavoring to absorb the intricacies of engineering. Looks like a tough grind, but we're betting he makes it.

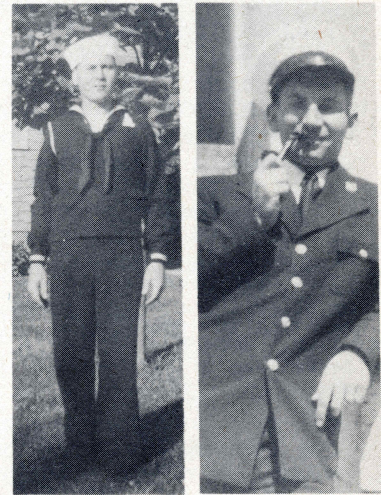
Another A.D.T. man enrolled under the A.S.T.P. is Cadet MICHAEL G. VIDAKOVICH (Terre Haute Operating) who has been transferred from Fort Custer to Indiana University where he is studying German Areas and Language. He should be a big help with the Army of Occupation.

Writing from Sedalia Army Air Field at Wanenburg, Mo. S/Sgt. TED RACIBORSKI (Minneapolis Operating) asks for an additional copy of the November issue of the Transmitter which tells how one of the "boys back home" did a swell job rounding up two burglars. He intends to send it to a pal overseas. Ted says he finds grand reading material in the Readers Digest and other publications he receives.

Cpl. LEONARD WEILAND is "just a little proud" of receiving his first stripes, a corporal technician's. Leonard wrote us that he is in the Medical Detachment in Nashville, Tenn. whose slogan we note from his stationery is "They Mess 'Em Up, We Fix 'Em Up" Let's all hope this particular branch of our service is not overworked, in fact not even kept busy!

At Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, N.M., Lt. ARTHUR F. KENYON (Chicago-Eng.) is getting a big thrill out of flying one of those Consolidated Liberator Bombers. Art has had more than a year's training as a cadet and is now ready for big-time operations. He would like to hear from any of you who have time to write.

Navy and Coast Guard



CLARENCE OLSON

S. VEJNOVICH, JR.

This sailor's weather eye is peeled not only for squalls, as the old saying goes, but also for the types of fire alarm equipment installed in the Naval Training Stations. Such observance is undoubtedly due to his A.D.T. training in the Green Bay Office.

CLARENCE OLSON S.2/C has completed his boot training at Camp Ward, Farragut, Idaho, and is now employed in temporary ship's Company in the Quartermaster and Signalman School of the Service Schools in Camp Peterson. Clarence's modest letter in which he enclosed his picture, said, "whenever there happens to be some space for it." Why Clarence! There is always room for a handsome sailor.

A proud papa is SAM VEJNOVICH, JR., pictured above contentedly drawing on his pipe. Sam is a Petty Officer 2/C and is now stationed with the Coast Guard at Columbus, Ohio. Sam reported to his old buddies at the Flint Operating Dept. that he was home on furlough during October, but did not have much time to spend in the office. The boys forgave Sam this time, as his furlough was well spent with his wife and new seven and a half pound son who arrived October 9. A Junior Jr. we presume?