

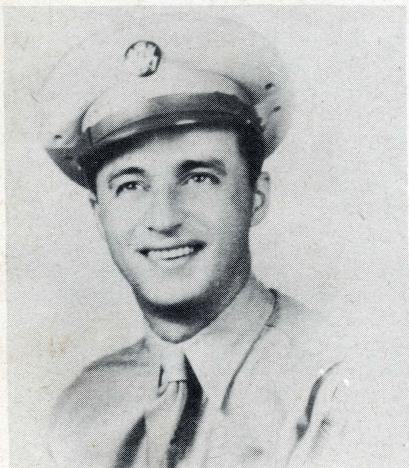
SOLDIER WRITES OF EXPERIENCES IN INDIA

Pfc. John Malespina Gives Interesting Account of an Earthquake and Other Freaks of Nature Encountered on "Sub-Continent"

Pfc. JOHN MALESPINA of the New York Manufacturing Department, now in India, has written many interesting letters to his family and friends, telling of his experiences in this ancient and primitive land.

India, he says, is a strange country in its terrain, climate, people and customs, and it is very definitely no place for a white man, for it is infested with diseases to which the white man is subject, particularly malaria. Every precaution possible is taken by the Army to guard against this dread infection.

In one of his letters John wrote, "while I am sitting here the bugs are so plentiful that they're dotting the 'i's' for me." The weather is probably the most freakish in the world - terrifically hot in the daytime, during which the boys wear



Pfc. JOHN MALESPINA

only khaki shorts and sleeveless shirts, while at night they require all their blankets with their overcoats thrown over the top. The group with which John is stationed have fixed up their quarters very nicely, and have constructed a volley-ball court and other recreational facilities. The natives practically idolize these men for having

made such a beautiful spot of their little area.

Fled From Building

Something he never in his life thought he'd experience, or thought he'd live through when it happened, occurred one evening while John and six other fellows were sitting in a warehouse having a quiet, sociable game of poker. Suddenly they heard a rumble that sounded at first like a truck passing in front of the door, but to their amazement as the seconds passed the noise became louder and louder, until each man sat staring at the other in astonishment. Then to their utter consternation came the realization that the building was swaying and the lights were going out one by one. The full purport of the situation dawned on them all at once - it was an earthquake! They fled from the building, knowing it unsafe, but not knowing what was safe, or where to go. All they could do was to stand in the street and say a prayer.

Bricks Crumbled

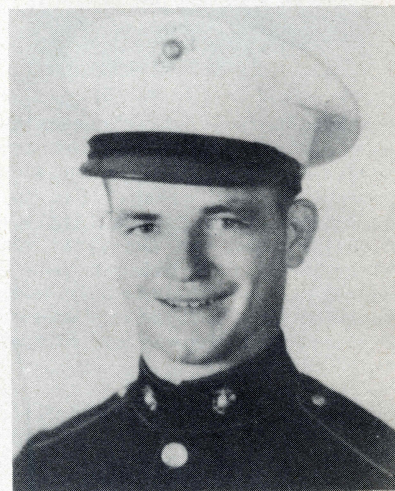
John says he will never forget as long as he lives the awful sensation of feeling the earth leave his feet, shuddering and swaying at the same time, just as if the old world were shaking you off her back. The quake lasted forty-five seconds, which seemed interminable, and John was told that had it lasted any longer it would not have left a thing standing. He has no doubt of this fact after examining some of the demolished buildings. One of brick had crumbled to powder killing and injuring many. He can now readily understand why everything is constructed of bamboo.

The last similar earthquake in that particular section of India (which we think is Assam Province) occurred forty-five years ago, and although natives claim it was not as severe as the one John and his buddies experienced, it completely destroyed everything.

DIES IN JAP PRISON CAMP

Navy Dep't. Reveals Fate of Marine Corporal Captured at Bataan

Word has just reached the Columbus Office of the death in a Japanese prison camp of Corp. ROBERT M. CONNOR who left his work with the



Corp. ROBERT M. CONNOR

A.D.T. Operating Department in June 1939 to enlist in the Marines.

Corporal Connor trained at Parris Island and Quantico and was sent to Shanghai in November 1939 where he married Lillian Forster, an English girl residing in China. There he received a bayonet wound in a mixup with the Japs when they occupied the city. He went to the Philippines when the Marines left China but his wife became caught in the Japanese net and was interned for the duration.

In the Philippines, Corp. Connor was captured at the fall of Bataan and became a prisoner of war. Word of his safety was brought to his parents in October but nothing further had been heard of him until the news of his death.

Bob was known to all in the Columbus Office as a friend and a real good fellow - an A.D.T. man and an American, and in the words of his co-workers, "a damned good one too!" We deeply sympathize with the Connor family.



This picture of LT. RAE DEHNKE, resplendent in furs, graced his Christmas card to the folks in the Executive Office. Lt. Dehnke is in



1st Lt. RAE W. DEHNKE

the Signal Corps, but we understand his executive duties in the Army take him by plane all over the Alaskan and Aleutian areas. Rae says "All is well up here - a little on the chilly side, but the first year was the hardest." Doesn't look to us like it has done him any harm, but we bet he'd love to hop home for a visit with that young son of his.

Learning Italian

Staff Sergeant ROGER FLYNN of the New York Mfg. Div. is one of our most faithful overseas correspondents. His latest letter was written in the quaint atmosphere of a little Italian farmhouse, with the older Italian people hovering about trying to teach him the language while he was writing. We also received a most unusual Christmas card from Roger, in which he enclosed his picture. We believe he sent it in self defense after comparing it with the



S/Sgt. ROGER FLYNN

last picture we showed of him. From Africa to Sicily to Taranto to Bari, and other places en route, Sgt. Flynn has enjoyed some very pleasant scenery, and has been able to get some excellent wines and even ice cream. P.S. He says the Italian ladies are O.K. too.

Girls Take Notice!

"Looks like I'm the only old bachelor left any more" wrote Cpl. CHARLES W. ZEECK to his buddies in the Oklahoma City Operating Department. It seems the boys have been writing Charles and telling him of their marriages, one by one. Cpl. Zeeck is in England and likes it very much. He says "I wish I could write you more about my trip over, but I will save it until I get back so I can spread it on in good fashion. In the meanwhile, you'd better get some old maid lined up for me so I can keep up with the gang." And if they do, Charles, you'd better not let her see this writeup.

Cpl. ROBERT J. SWANSON (Erie Oper.) writes us from somewhere in India to tell us of his change in address. He very modestly did not mention his promotion, which you will find listed on page five. Robert expressed, what seems to be the foremost sentiment of all the boys, very nicely. He says "There may be no place like home, but right now there is nothing like a letter from home. Keep 'em coming!"

Just a line to say "hello" and to thank the folks of A.D.T. for their continued interest in employees in the service comes to us from Pvt. EDWARD J. KAISER, somewhere in Egypt. Ed says his October issue of "OUR FOLKS" caught up with him in December, and he enjoyed reading of the promotions of two of his old sidekicks, J.O. MAXEY of the Washington, D.C. Plant, and BAL BODWALK, Washington Comm'l.

A.D.T. Man Censors His Mail

S.K.3/C JOE F. BYRNE wrote his ex-boss, Mr. Frank Morley of the New York Supply Department on the occasion of his first anniversary in the Navy. Joe says he can still remember the day when EVERETT HYATT, JOHNNY MIKOLITIS, and he, said good-bye to all the fellows. He thought then that he would be home in about two months. Now he knows he won't even be able to get a leave for six months. Joe discovered that one of the mail censors in his sector is also an A.D.T. man, HARRY SISCO of the Paterson Plant Dept. It's a small world!

"Very disturbing gents" is what S.2/C EUGENE OREHEK has to say about the Japs! Gene is in the Southwest Pacific, and says he hasn't had a



S.2/C E.C. OREHEK

chance to wear his blues since leaving the states. "Aside from the heat," says Gene, "it gets plenty hot in some other ways. The Japs have a habit of showing us at unexpected times that they're not yet licked. They like to disturb our sleep mostly." All we can say is "Please, please, Gene, don't let them disturb that bee-ootiful smile-it's wonderful! With a smile like that you can't be licked."

Cpl. LOUIS F. FALK of the Scranton office is still up in Iceland. Lou says November 11 was a red-letter day for him, as he received a copy of "Our Folks," his subscription to the Readers Digest, and a Christmas package from the boys in the Scranton office. Lou was well pleased with the contents as well as the luxurious tissue wrappings.

Tea and Crumpets

"They are very sociable" writes Pfc. GEORGE ATTEYEH, of the English girls, "They usually invite us up to the house for tea and crumpets, but although I have been here for quite some time I still can't find any girls that can compare with our girls back home." That's nice to hear, isn't it?

"Cheerio" says Cpl. F.E. SHELLEY of the Baltimore Plant Department, who as well as becoming a corporal is becoming quite an Englishman. But then, take another glance at his name. Mr. Shelley was married in England on September 1, and "quite happily so," says he. Congratulations, Corporal!

Sgt. GARLAND L. MCGEE of the Richmond, Va. Plant says he is very busy these days taking charge of supplies for half his battery on a little island somewhere in the Southwest Pacific. He is never too busy however to enjoy reading "OUR FOLKS", the Transmitter and the Readers Digest from which he derives a great deal of pleasure, and for which he thanks us. We, too, get a lot of pleasure in sending them to you, Sergeant!

Quite a kiddier is pfc. ED SEEBER of the Chicago Plant Department. A letter written to his boss begins, "Dear Ray, and the Remnants that are left, if Uncle Sam thinks he can use you come on over. The spaghetti's fine!"

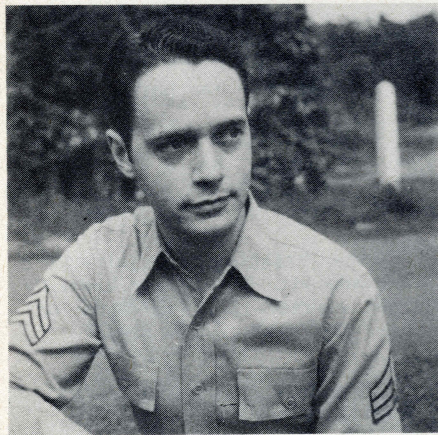
But seriously, at heart Edwin is a real plant man for he is worried about the Point jobs, the bank jobs, and the paint jobs. He sends his regards to the B.A. squad, and the F.A. crew.

Another Chicago Plant man, S/Sgt. MARTIN F. BERTHWIT, writes that he has taken to the highroad again and is also in Italy. He says where he is things are quiet, although he has viewed quite a bit of excitement from a distance.

S.1/C JOHN J. CONRAD of the Chicago Plant Department has been traveling all over the Pacific, and at his last writing had high hopes of spending Christmas in San Francisco. We haven't heard yet whether he made it or not, but we certainly hope so.

"A guy gets the blues when he doesn't receive much mail, so please ask the people back at work to write me once in a while." Well, Cpl. JOHN D. CAMERON, we just told them! John who used to work in the New York Supply Dept. is now in New Guinea, and his only comment is "It rains too much to suit me." From what we see in the papers it rains more than rain out there too, so how about dropping John a line and cheering him on!

Longs for U.S.A.



From the Panama Canal Zone we hear from Sgt. TOM KLINE of the Dayton Operating Dept. who raves about the scenic wonders of that country, including the tropical "orange" moon, but longs to return to the U.S.A. and a sweet, single, blond, brunette or redhead. "That's Utopia," he says. "I'm coming back one of these days just like millions of other fellows. We want wives and families and kids and will fight like hell for them." Right you are, Tom, there's nothing like the American family and the American way of life and they're well worth fighting for.

ADDED TO THE HONOR ROLL

METROPOLITAN DISTRICT

MILLER, CHARLES J.
POMANTE, AUGUST E.
RAU, GEORGE V.

NEW YORK PLANT
PATERSON OPERATING
LONG ISLAND CITY PLANT

ARMY
ARMY
NAVY

ALL OTHER A.D.T. OFFICES

CLEMENTS, W.B.
HOGE, HOWARD J.
VOLZGEN, FRED J.
AUELLETTE, FRED G.
EVERIST, WILMER J.
GROSS, P.H.
KROFT, RICHARD
MILLER, JAMES W.
OLSON, MELVIN F.
PORTER, EDGAR H.
NORTON, THOMAS J.
ROGERS, THOMAS W.
LA FORGE, JACK H.
PETRY, ROBERT
WINSTEAD, WILLIAM FRED
NIELSEN, THEODORE J.
O'CONNELL, DANIEL A.

SALT LAKE CITY PLANT
ST. LOUIS OPERATING
MILWAUKEE OPERATING
ROCHESTER PLANT
BALTIMORE OPERATING
TRENTON OPERATING
BUFFALO PLANT
PITTSBURGH OPERATING
MINNEAPOLIS PLANT
CHICAGO OPERATING
ROCHESTER PLANT
PEABODY OPERATING
OAKLAND OPERATING
SEATTLE PLANT
NEW ORLEANS PLANT
CHICAGO OPERATING
CEDAR RAPIDS OPERATING

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A.D.T. Folks Enrolled in Armed Forces to Date -869

Cpl. T.E. STEADWELL (Savannah Plant) writing from North Africa, explains his inability to write sooner by saying he has been as busy as an A.D.T. Plant man chasing a swinging circuit. Tommy says that practically his whole outfit reads the Reader's Digest, and he says "Boy, when we get finished with it, it's really beat up." Tom is anxious to get back to "trouble-shooting" for A.D.T. as soon as he is through shooting trouble for Uncle Sam.

Plenty of Pastimes

A day off is a day off in any land, and Cpl. JAMES WALKER certainly makes the most of his. A letter written to his former boss, Supt. D. English, of the Detroit District outlined his schedule for one such happy occasion. He says, "I always devote a few hours to writing my friends, so here goes! I am going horseback riding this afternoon, and tonight to see a G.I. play, "Sweater Girl" with a cast of WAC's. Oh Boy!" Nice entertainment if you can get it!

Well, we know of one package to a soldier overseas that arrived on Christmas Eve - what do you think of that? Absolutely perfect timing, just like all A.D.T. systems! A letter from Sgt. RICHARD F. HAUGH of the N.Y. Accounting Dept., now in Italy, advises us of this amazing fact. Dick wishes to thank everyone for the timely package.

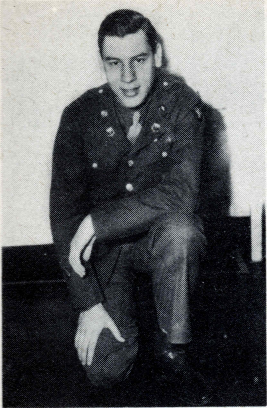
From the Aleutians comes a letter addressed to the "Pratt Street Playboys." This is Lt. J.P. McMAHON's playful way of greeting his old friends in the Baltimore Plant Dept. Mac is now a maintenance officer on the Alaska Communication System, and a mighty cheerful one too, for his letter says "We don't mind the rain, of which there is plenty, and we don't mind the snow that falls when it isn't raining, and drifts so deep that we have to dig our way out of our huts. Neither do we object to carrying all our supplies almost a mile through mud that is only knee deep, although it gets pretty annoying when it is waist deep, but we do hate that high wind that raises "heck" with our open wire, and does a darn good job of untying our ties." Mac reports an acute shortage of the usual pleasures, but finds great consolation in the 16mm movies they have every other night.

"Just now I'm in Australia" writes 1st Sgt. F.F. AULT (San Francisco Oper.) "and even without censorship there would be very little more to tell you. I rather like this part of the country, which reminds me somewhat of California.

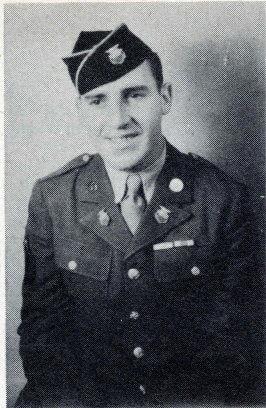
"I haven't had an opportunity yet to visit any towns or get acquainted with any Australian people, and though I'd really like to get around and see how this half of the world lives, it will have to wait

Continued p. 5

MARINE VETERAN OF GUADALCANAL AMONG VISITORS TO NEW YORK



Pfc. F. OAKES, Jr.

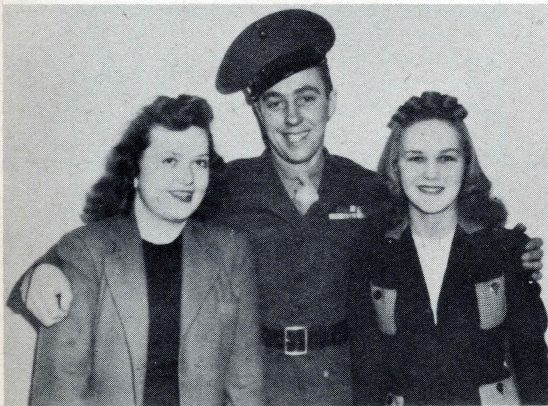


Sgt. JOHN HANSEN

Our "Hero of the Month" was Marine Corporal HERBERT C. FOLLMER, who saw terrific action with the First Division at Guadalcanal. Herb served in both the Infantry and Artillery, and was also at New Guinea, Samoa and New Caledonia. He has been in the Marines over three years, and as he was in the reserves before the war he already has his fourth-year hash stripe. Despite all he has been through Herb has not lost his fatal charm for the ladies, and you can see by the joyous expression on his face—the lad was really in his element posed with Joan Brady and Lillian Hermann. All three hail from the Executive Accounting Department.

Pfc. FREDERICK OAKES, JR. was one of the lucky lads who received a furlough over the Christmas and New Year holidays. He is an instructor on aircraft gun turrets for the A.A.F.T.S., and is stationed at Lowry Field, Colo. Fred was with the N.Y. Engineering.

Sgt. JOHN HANSEN of the N.Y. Manufacturing Division, whose promotion was listed in our last issue, was sporting a merit badge and a very happy smile. "The badge," says John, "is for not getting caught, but is a help in inducing girls to accept dates." His sunny smile was the result of a special four-day diet of turkey provided by his mother.



Cpl. HERBERT C. FOLLMER

Marine Sgt. JOHNNY FURNEISEN (N.Y. Acctg.) came in all the way from Jacksonville, Fla. and wouldn't smile for the camera when he got here. John is extremely anxious to go overseas and get into the fight. He has just received his five year A.D.T. service pin.

Pfc. AL M. TWASKAS, another N.Y. Mfg. Div. boy was in on a twelve-day furlough from Camp Carlson, Colo. where he is learning radio communications with the 66th Infantry. Al said he was sorry to miss seeing his old pal JOE BLAZINSKI, who is also in the Army.



Sgt. J. FURNEISEN



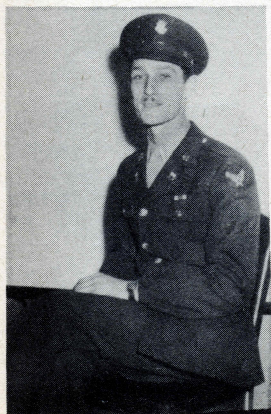
Pfc. AL TWASKAS

A boy who used to loathe riding in the New York subways, stood on the train all the way in from Kessler Field, Mississippi to New York to enjoy his furlough. He is Pfc. DON MURPHY of the N.Y. Acctg. Dept., who is now teaching jiu-jitsu in the Army Air Corps.

Pvt. EDWARD MORAN (N.Y. Mfg.) came in on a seven-day furlough after finishing his basic training and completing maneuvers in Shenandoah National Park, Va. He is a member of the Combat Engineers, whose motto is "We Build 'em up and Tear 'em Down."

The Executive Office was thrilled by the appearance of a dash-ing paratrooper among our visitors this month. He is Cpl. WILLIAM FAIRBANKS, formerly of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. Bill is now an expert chutist, and had some mighty exciting experiences to recount.

We wish we could tell you all of the thrilling story of JOHN E. McNAMARA E.M.2/C pictured shaking hands with his former boss, Mr. Frank Morley, Supt. of Supplies, but suffice it to say John was a prisoner of the Germans, and we were very glad to see him.



Pfc. DON MURPHY



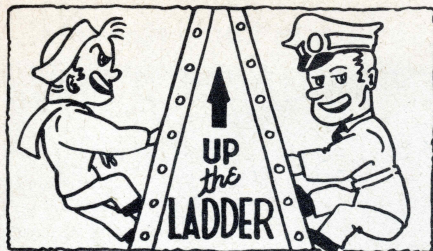
Pvt. EDW. MORAN



Cpl. WM. FAIRBANKS



EM2/C JOHN E. McNAMARA



Oak Leaves

MAJOR P.P. FARRINGTON (Hartford Oper.) #105 General Hospital, Army Air Base, APO 923 % Postmaster, San Francisco.

Gold & Silver Bars

1st Lt. ARTHUR T. LEGER (St. Paul Plant) Comm. Dept. T.D.S. Signal Corps. Camp Hood, Texas.

Mostly Sergeants

Sgt. ERNEST K. COMPTON (Dallas Plant) 99th Signal Co. APO 449 Camp Maxey, Texas.

Sgt. DONALD DAY (Detroit Plant Dept.) 1632nd S.V. - R.R.C. Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Sgt. PAUL F. DEVINE (Jersey City Plant) Army Signal Corps, 200 Mill Road, Upper Darby, Pa.

Sgt. THOMAS KLINE (Dayton Oper.) APO 828 Panama Canal Zone.

Sgt. GEO. D. STEPHAN (Miami Plant) Battery A 898 F.A. Bn. APO 451, Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

T/Sgt. GERARD R. DUFFY (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 351 Bomb. Gp. Sq. 508, APO 634 % P.O. New York, N.Y.

T/S ANTHONY MATTER (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) 826th Ord. Base Depot Co. APO 9323 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

T/Sgt. WILLIAM J. ROSE (Peoria Oper.) Marines Signal Bn. Camp Lejuene, New River, No. Car.

New Corporals

Cpl. CHESTER E. BALLARD (South Bend Oper.) V.M.D. 264 Fleet P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. MARTIN W. BROMMER (N.Y. Oper.) 58th Bomb. Win. Dev. Det. Smoky Hill Air Base, Salina, Kansas.

Cpl. WESLEY P. JENSEN (Seattle Plant) 1433 Searchlight Mobile Main Team % Eng. Adv. Base A. APO 928, % Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

Cpl. DONALD MCDUFF (Peoria Oper.) 762nd Sig. A.W.Co. Platoon 5, Med. Sec. Drew Field, Tampa, Florida.

Cpl. EUGENE MURPHY (N.Y. Acctg.) 752 Bomb. Sq. 485 Bomb. Gp. Tonopah, Nev.

Cpl. HERMAN R. OLIVER (Richmond Oper.) 4th Air Force Replacement Pool Hammer Field, Fresno, Calif.

Cpl. F.E. SHELLEY, JR., 2nd General Hosp. APO 647 % Postmaster, N.Y.C.

Cpl. ROBERT J. SWANSON, ASN 33299422 2nd Troop Carrier Squadron, APO 487, % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

P. F. C. s

Pfc. GEORGE ATTEYEH, Btry D-550th AAA BN. APO 507 % P.O. New York, N.Y. (N.Y. Mfg. Div.)

Pfc. BERNARD R. DALY (New York Plant) U.S.M.C., Norfolk, Va.

Pfc. JOSEPH F. GALE (Trenton Plant) Co. C. 49th Repl. Bn. APO #874 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

U. S. Navy Promotions

Lt. (jg) RUDOLPH H. KOCH (St. Louis Plant) C.A.S.U.5 % Fleet Postoffice, San Francisco, Calif.

Midshipman E.C. PAULSEN (N.Y. Eng.) U.S.N.R. USS Prairie State, W. 135 St. and No. River, New York, '27, New York

E.M.2/C J.W. KLAUS (N.Y. Plant) USS Thatcher 00514 F.P.O. San Francisco, California.

HA1/C RAY LARSON (Minneapolis Oper.) Barracks 28-B U.S. Naval Hospital Staff Oakland, 14, Calif.

SK1/C ROBERT A. MILLER (Washington D.C. Oper.) Hdqts. Co. 5th Nav. Con. Batt. % Fleet Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

S.1/C FRANK A. BUY (Jersey City Plant) at Norfolk, Va., but not for long!

S.2/C ROBERT PAM (N.Y. Mfg. Div.) Fire Control School - Co. 1729, U.S.N.T.S. Coddington Point, Newport, R.I.

S.2/C JOHN C. LEWIS (Savannah Plant) U.S.N. Hospital Staff, Great Lakes, Illinois.

RM2/C JAMES GIGLIO, Navy 157 % Fleet Post Office, New York, N.Y.

SK3/C CLARENCE M. OLSON, Service Schools, Camp Peterson Bks 11, U.S. N.T.S., Farragut, Idaho.

Two Cities Join Ranks of Blood Donors

Two more A.D.T. offices are now in line with the forty other towns listed in last month's issue as having signed up with the American Red Cross Blood Donor Service. They are Camden, N.J. and Oakland, Cal.

Incidentally the boys from Camden had to travel to Philadelphia to donate blood. How about some of you other towns who do not have Blood Bank facilities: why not try to make similar arrangements? YOUR CONTRIBUTION MAY SAVE A LIFE!

Bombed and Strafed!



"I have been bombed, strafed and shelled" writes S/Sgt. STEVE HERMAN (Chicago-Operating) from somewhere in the front lines. We can sort of guess where when he says "We are in mud up to our necks and everything I own is soaked. You can imagine what nice sleep we get." He is in the field artillery and hears the guns pounding away day and night. "It still makes me jump," he says, "I'm sure glad I'm not on the receiving end of it." We are with you Steve, and certainly hope you never are on the receiving end. We also hope that by this time you are enjoying a well-earned rest.

Flashes From Overseas

Continued from p.3

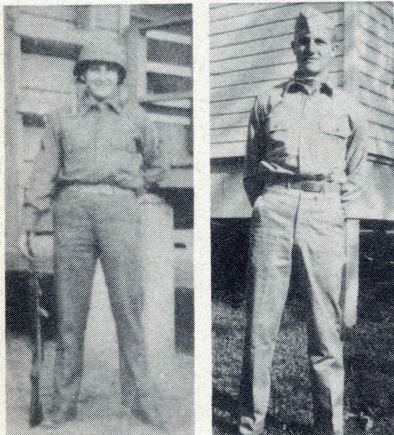
"I am no longer in the good old U.S.A." writes Lt. M. IVERSON of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. "I am touring Europe at the expense of the Government. We had a nice quiet trip across the ocean but if one likes warmth I wouldn't advise flying over as we did. It certainly gives you chills to see frost forming all around you on the inside of the nose." Martin thinks England is swell, but has only seen two sunny days since his arrival.

SOM2/C FRANK H. JACOB writes from aboard the U.S.S. Hutchins, somewhere on the high seas. Jake had a grand time confusing the censors with such statements as: "The sun shines in the daytime if it is clear, and at night it gets dark." "We have clothes suitable for the climate here." "I would like to tell you more about it, but you probably know what it is like here if you have ever been any place like this place at the same time of the year. If not, you can use your imagination and probably gather as much as you can from this letter." Yes, Sir! We agree emphatically.

Picking's from the Mailbag



From Miami to Missouri was quite a change for Sgt. GEORGE D. STEPHAN (Miami Plant) who has recently completed a course in radio communications at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo. He says the weather there often is below zero, which isn't much like the old home town. He hasn't been outside much, however, as he was stricken with an attack of what the doc



Pfc. PETRULIS

Sgt. STEPHAN

called "Nasopharyngitis" or something like that. While in the hospital he discovered that it was protected by A.D.T., which pleased him so much that he began to feel better right away.

Pfc. C. PETRULIS (N.Y. Mfg.) labels himself "a ten-month's-old rookie." He looks a little older than that, and, all kidding aside, makes a good looking soldier. He's not doing so badly either for he has just been promoted.

Corp. HORACE E. WEBB (St. Louis Oper.) who has been in New Guinea is now back in the States for treatment at the Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tenn. Horace writes that he was in an accident and suffered a re-fracture of the skull about six to eight inches long. He is up and around and makes visits to the city.

We have received word from Mr. J.J. Davis, Plant Supt. of Washington, D.C., that while in Miami, he met J.M. FLOYD (Jacksonville Oper.) who was on furlough there. He is now a husky, tough soldier and a full-fledged paratrooper.

Chicago Main folks are good correspondents as S. J. (Ziggie) BORUF-SKI of the Operating Dept. writes that he has received several letters. He is at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

That snappy letterhead which JAY BLANCHARD (Chicago-Main Operating) calls super stationery simply tells us that he is with the Army Air Forces. He was looking forward to a furlough which should come through about now so perhaps we'll have more information on him in the next issue.

We've just heard from Pvt. GEORGE HALLER, JR. of the Baltimore Plant Dept. who gives his new address as Camp Maxey, Texas. His outfit finished maneuvers in Louisiana and arrived in the Lone Star State late in November.

E.L. PAULSEN of the New York Engineering Dept. is now a midshipman on the U.S.S. Prairie State at New York training to become a naval officer. If all goes well he will complete the course on February 22 after which he will be assigned to active duty. Incidentally, the Prairie State is now being equipped with the Aero Automatic Fire Alarm.

ROY SLOTT, a Chicago-Main man who is in an Army Camp at Indiantown Gap, Pa. had just gone through the infiltration course in which you crawl on your stomach while they shoot live ammunition over your head along with a lot of other disagreeable things. He says, "If you can take it, it sure makes a man of you." Girls are plentiful out where he is, including quite a few WAC's, but "take them out a couple of times and the few bucks you get each month are gone." Roy says, "Why talk about money, I have my health and that's something".

Eight to ten inches of snow fell early in November up in Minneapolis, Minn. where S.2/C THOMAS TAYLOR (Cleveland Plant) is taking a sixteen week's course in electricity at the University of Minnesota. Tommy says he likes everything except the climate. And we New Yorkers think that Cleveland is next door to the North Pole!

From Camp Murphy, Florida, Pfc. HARRY STENGEL (N.Y. Plant) tells us that he has given up cigarettes, doesn't seem to miss them and feels a lot better off. That's fine, Harry and we congratulate you - but if this keeps on who's going to sponsor the HIT PARADE?

Another A.D.T. man expecting to go overseas soon is Pvt. EDWARD J. SOPCZAK (Chicago Operating). Ed finished maneuvers in November and expected a furlough before leaving the country.

So Nice to Come Home to!



The typical young American family pictured above are Mr. and Mrs. ROBERT G. HAGEN and Robert Jr. Before entering the service Bob was an operator-guard in the Jersey City Office. He is now in England. Bob, Jr. is 7 months old.

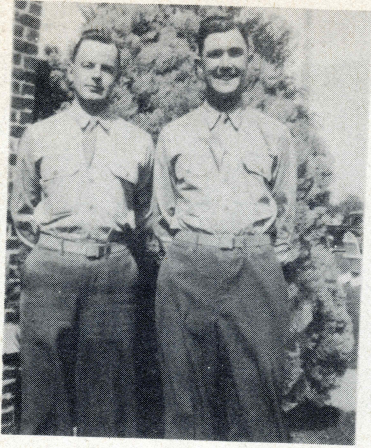
The last we heard from A/C DOYLE D. BLAN (Fort Worth Operating) he was at Camp Haan, Texas on the edge of the Mohave Desert where the days are hot and the nights are cold - not as cold however, as it was in Alaska where the thermometer went down to 37° below zero when he was there last winter. As an air cadet he was expecting to be transferred to Buckley Field, Denver, for intensive training.

Columbus Corporal



Cpl. ANDY W. MARKOFF

Visiting the Columbus Office on a fourteen day furlough from Camp Phillips, Kansas, Cpl. ANDY W. MARKOFF (Columbus Plant) renewed old acquaintances. He says it's wonderful to be able to enjoy the pleasures of life free from camp restrictions. His future address is 80th Signal Co. APO 80 % Postmaster, Los Angeles, Cal. which probably means that we'll soon be hearing from him from some place across the seas.



Here is a snapshot of Cpl. ROBERT FALLER of the New York Executive Office, posed with a friend in Merrie Olde England. Bob writes he is very favorably impressed with the English people and their quaint and picturesque countryside. He thinks the scenery is beautiful, but we warrant he'll agree with us - it will all be outclassed and eclipsed by the sight of the statue of liberty!

Another Executive Office man heard from is W/O JERRY CLEARWATER who is in an Army unit down along the Mexican border. He says the only good thing about Mexico is the juicy steaks about two and a half inches thick that cover your platter and just about melt in your mouth. You can also buy silk or Nylon stockings if you know where to go.

Our Boston Office informs us that Corp. HELEN J. DALTON who left her work in the Commercial Department to join the Marines has been transferred to the Marine Training Camp at Camp Lejeune, New River, N.C. where she will start training to become an officer in the U.S. Marine Corps. Miss Dalton thinks it will be the toughest job she has ever tackled but knowing her talents and ability we have no doubt that she will make good.

Praises A.D.T.

"I think the A.D.T. Co. is the best organization for a young fellow interested in electricity and radio" comments Pfc. RALPH WIDMER (Cincinnati Plant) who joined the Army Enlisted Reserves in 1942 taking courses in electricity and electronics at the University of West Virginia and Illinois Tech. He entered active service last year at Camp Crowder, Mo. and is now at Camp Murphy, Fla. studying restricted and confidential Army equipment.

Sgt. CHARLES MCKAY of the San Antonio Plant has left Camp Murphy, Florida, and the Signal Corps to join the Engineers at Camp Sutton, N.C. He is Supply Sergeant of his outfit and has been busy seeing that his men are properly outfitted. He says the camp hospital is equipped with an A.D.T. Fire Alarm System.

It's quite a job looking after the electrical equipment on an old "tub" that was used in the last war, but that's the job of E.M.3/C ADAM DENNSTAEDT who wrote us while on leave at an Atlantic Coast port. He has "been places" since he joined the Navy and by this time probably is on his way again. He is looking for letters from his former pals in the Philadelphia Plant. How about it boys?

EARL W. CLARK S.2/C (Detroit Plant) shown above has completed his "boot" training at Great Lakes Naval Station in Chicago and is now stationed at Norfolk, Va. Earl is studying night and day learning to locate submarines by sound waves. He has been assigned to a destroyer and expects to be heading for the Pacific and a little action very shortly.

"Superman"

"Anyone who completes this training has the right to be called a superman". This is what Pvt. JOHN RISTAU of the Chicago Plant wrote us while he was taking seventeen weeks' basic at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Well, John is pretty well on his way to becoming a superman, because he has successfully completed his fifth week, and has been assigned to the branch of an observation battalion, which he prefers.

Ed. Turnbull, our manager at Louisville, Ky. reports that Pvt. H.A. BROWN of the Fort Worth Plant paid them a visit en-route to Fort Knox for armored force training. Mr. Brown entered the service the latter part of November, and in his own words "will not be satisfied until the show is over and I am back at work with A.D.T. again."



This wistful sailor is A.S. JAMES R. PALMER, formerly a member of the Lincoln, Nebr. Operating Department. James looks as though he may be dreaming of the open sea. He is now stationed at Ames, Iowa, which we think is pretty dry country for a sailor.



E.M.3/C A. DENNSTAEDT S.2/C EARL W. CLARK

Lt. JAMES WARD son of L.A. Ward, A.D.T. Plant Superintendent at Cleveland recently received his wings at George Field, Illinois. He is now in combat training at Tucson, Arizona and expects to see service as a pilot of a Liberator Bomber. One of Jim's barrack mates at George Field was Lt. Jim Whelan of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. whose photograph appeared in our January issue.

The latest word from Pvt. ED CLAPP (Executive Office Accounting) is that he has been assigned to the Infantry and is now receiving basic training at Fort McClelland, Alabama.

Cpl. JOHN M. KLEIN (Detroit Plant) is now with the 538th QM Bn. Medical Detachment at Camp Pickett, Va.

Nazis' Nemesis

Rivalling some of the best movie thrillers, Pvt. HOWARD ULLRICH (New York Plant) sends us from the McLean Prisoner of War Camp, McLean, Texas, an exciting story of his part in the capture of five escaped German prisoners.

Because of his knowledge of German, Howard was among the men selected to scour the countryside for the missing men, and armed with a sub-machine gun he started a search of the farm houses in the vicinity of Amarillo. The first day brought no results, but on the day following he came across a green stucco house which appeared to be unoccupied. He knocked at the door and got no response, but hearing a slight noise inside he shouted in his best German "If you don't come out with your hands up I'm coming in and get you!" That was enough - a side window suddenly opened and two of the escaped prisoners put their heads out and at the same time shouted: "We give up, don't shoot!"

The pair was taken in hand and marched to the nearest telephone. In three quarters of an hour a truckload of M.P.'s relieved him of his quarry. They were returned to camp and placed in solitary confinement. Three other prisoners who escaped at the same time were likewise rounded up by another detail.

NEWS & VIEWS OF 2's

Happy Couple



Lt. & Mrs. A. LEGER

LT. ARTHUR J. LEGER (St. Paul Plant) has made quite a tour of the country in the last thirty-five months. Since enrolling as a private in March 1941, he has been stationed at Ft. Monmouth, N.J., Ft. McClelland, Ala., Camp Crowder, Mo., Camp Blanding, Fla., and after maneuvers in Tennessee arrived recently at Camp Hood, Texas, for a six month's stay with the Communications Dept. He attained the rank of 2nd Lieutenant in August 1942, and, as announced in "Up the Ladder," he has recently changed his gold bars for the silver bars of a 1st "Looie." The photograph of Art and his very attractive wife was taken on November 2, while at home on leave.

Just Two "Devine"

"Dear Sirs: I received a little booklet, "Our Folks in Service" sent to Paul F. Devine. That is my name but I don't think I'm the fellow you sent it to. My middle name is Francis. I don't know about your Mr. Devine, but I didn't think there were two of us. Thought I would let you know because this other fellow probably looks forward to receiving news from those he worked with. I have only received one letter from home myself, and I know how good it makes you feel to get news from your old friends....Sincerely yours, Paul Francis Devine."

This V-Mail letter from Sicily tells a story of two Devines: one an A.D.T. man who neglected to keep us informed of his whereabouts and the other who wrote the letter, a lonesome lad overseas. Both were

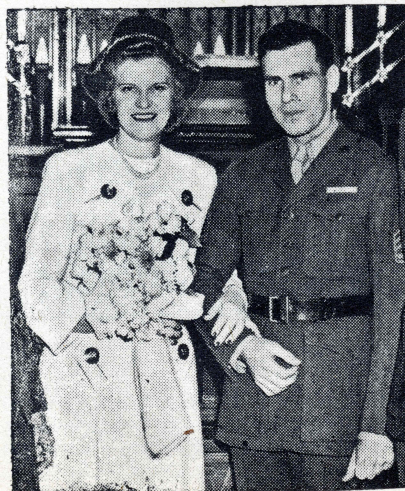
privates with the name Paul F. Devine and both apparently at one time or another had been stationed at Fort Monmouth, N.J. to which our correspondence was addressed.

As luck would have it, "Our Folks" went all the way to Sicily where it was eagerly received and thoroughly enjoyed by a soldier who had received only one letter from home. Our Paul F. Devine was located through his wife, in Upper Darby, Pa. where we are sending his mail addressed to Sergeant Devine. His namesake, Private Devine will not be entirely forgotten, for in appreciation of his thoughtfulness, we have placed his name on our mailing list.

We have two Mr. McGovern's in the Navy -- JAMES A. MCGOVERN FC3/C who is now aboard the U.S.S. Bull headin' for the hubbub and wishes to be remembered to all the boys in the Philadelphia Plant, and S.2/C JAMES F. MCGOVERN who is attending school at the Motor Torpedo Base in Melville, R.I. He sends his best regards to the Newark, N.J. gang.

Roses are Wed

Another casualty in the ranks of A.D.T. men in the service is T/Sgt. WILLIAM J. ROSE of the Marines who fell a victim of cupid's darts on Tuesday, December 7, 1943. His bride is the former Eileen Zimmer of Peoria, Ill., "Billy's" home town, where the wedding took place. The wedding was in true military style with the attendants, maid of honor Cpl. Anna Mae Rose, and best man T/Sgt. William Kronberg in Marine Corps uniforms. Sgt. Rose is stationed at Atlantic Field, N.C. Before entering the service he was a signal operator at Peoria.



T/Sgt. & Mrs. WM. J. ROSE

Captured!



Lt. Col. & Mrs. AL BOEHM

Lt. Col. AL BOEHM (Executive Office Plant) who as reported in our October issue, returned from overseas for a medical check-up last summer has decided to start a war of his own. He was married on September 4 to Miss Evelyn Ogden of New York City. The wedding took place at Baltimore, Md. and the couple spent a short honeymoon in the Poonos.

Returning to his military duties, Al was stationed for a short time at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, from where he was assigned to a new command, the 1149th Engineer Combat Group at Camp Carson, Colorado. His job is to train this newly activated group for combat duty. This probably will take several months but eventually he hopes to take the outfit overseas. His African experience plus his all-round ability eminently fits him for this important task.

A good soldier, too, Mrs. Boehm remained in Baltimore where she is employed at the plant of the Glen Martin Aircraft Company.

Sailor and Sister



They're very fond of each other as you can see from the photograph, but this time it's brother and sister. The boy is S.2/C DWIGHT L. PETERSON of the Los Angeles Plant.