

FLYERS' EXPLOITS GAIN HIGH AWARDS

Lt. Martin Iverson Returns to U. S. After Completing Thirty Missions;
Sgt. G.C. White Writes of Thrilling Raids in Support of Ground Troops

The Army calls it "extraordinary achievement," worthy of the Distinguished Flying Cross, but to Lieutenant MARTIN IVERSON, 21 year old New York Manufacturing Division bombardier on the Flying Fortress "Charlotte Anne," 30 combat bombing attacks on Nazi targets are just moments of tension on the bomb run followed by relief.

Of those 30 combat missions, eight were in broad daylight over Berlin's



Lt. MARTIN IVERSON

heavy flak, punishing enough to make anyone feel "tense," but Lieutenant Iverson came through his tour of missions unwounded and "darned glad to be back again."

Lieutenant Iverson, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Iver Iverson of 20-49 33rd Street, Astoria, is at home on a 21 day leave before going to Atlantic City for reassignment.

Bombed Berlin

Besides the DFC, Lieutenant Iverson also wears the Air Medal with four Oak Leaf Clusters, all won during the past seven months in England.

He flew as a squadron lead bombardier on his last few combat missions. Some of his more important missions include bombing attacks on Berlin's ball-bearing works, Regensburg's aircraft assembly plant and the aircraft assembly fields at Brunswick and Augsburg.

On a late Berlin trip the "Char-

lotte Anne" was subjected to heavy flak, while at the same time numerous fighters were queueing up to come in for passes at the formation. The Flying Fortress suffered numerous bullet and flak holes, the controls being shot out as well. The automatic pilot brought the crew back, and due to violent evasive action the bomber received no further damage.

"We've been hit many a time," Lieutenant Iverson said, "but we always come back. We were fairly lucky--no one in our crew was injured."

Fighting Family

Martin graduated from the cadet school at San Angelo, Texas, in June 1943, and he joined his heavy bombardment group in January. Prior to entering the Air Forces, he was employed as an assembler in the Manufacturing Division. He was graduated from Bryant High School in June, 1941.

Martin has two brothers and a sister also in the armed forces. Sgt. Charles Iverson is in the South Pacific with the Army Infantry. Sgt. Albert Iverson is stationed in New York City with the Army Medical Corps. His sister, Pvt. Sidel Iverson, is with the WAC in Georgia.

Narrow Escapes

Sgt. GEORGE C. WHITE a former guard-operator at Hartford, Conn., who is now a turret gunner with a Ninth Air Force Bomber Base somewhere in England, has had so many narrow escapes that he asserts he is thoroughly indoctrinated.

"On my third mission over the Pas de Calais area of France", relates George, "Flak was as thick as a Connecticut cloud-burst. Before we reached the target, a small fragment of flak punched a hole in my plexiglass turret. I thought that was close. But after we bombed the target, Jerry tried again. This time a big hunk of flak crashed through the side of the turret, screamed past my ear and flew out the other side. It wasn't more than four inches from my

Continued p. 4

PLANT MAN D-DAY CASUALTY

War Dept Reports L.I. City Boy
Missing in Normandy Invasion

This office has just received the unpleasant news that Pfc. Vincent J. Di Mattina has been reported missing in action, by the War Department.

Vincent (or Jim as he is better known to his close associates) was a member of the Long Island City Plant Department. He joined A.D.T. in June 1941 when he was 20 years of



Pfc. VINCENT J. DI MATTINA

age, and entered the Army in December 1942. He was assigned to the Engineers' Corps, an outfit of which he was very proud. In May 1943, Jimmy sailed to England.

In November 1943 Pfc. DiMattina wrote us from a hospital in England, where he was undergoing treatment for a knee injury. After an operation and six impatient months in the hospital, Jim was released and enthusiastically rejoined his outfit.

Possibly a Prisoner

On June 6 he was right up there in the front fighting and working with his beloved engineers in Normandy, and the War Department reports Jim as missing since that memorable day.

It is the sincere hope of all, that Jim is still alive somewhere over there - perhaps as a prisoner of war. We extend our deepest sympathy to the DiMattina family in our mutual anxiety for Jim's safety.



From Africa to England to Wales - so has travelled Sgt. TEDDY ALBER of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. Here is a picture of the wandering boy, snapped while in England. We hope that Ted will find life in Wales not quite as exciting as his hectic stay in Africa.

TOM NORTON, E.M. 3/C who was formerly our Rochester, N.Y. foreman starts his letter from somewhere on the high seas with the terse statement "I'd rather be home; period." As we read on, however, we find things are not really so bad, for Tom enjoys the work and says he has learned considerable about watertight and moisture proof fittings and is now starting to study and work on motors.

Says Mr. Norton, "Life aboard this can is quite crowded. There isn't an inch of space wasted. Bunks that hang from the overhead (ceiling) by chains are lashed up during the day. And as for switchboards - I'll never complain about an A.D.T. model again."

Tom is getting so used to cramped quarters that when the war is over, he claims he is going to move his whole family into the garage and make a complete six room house out of it, including attic.

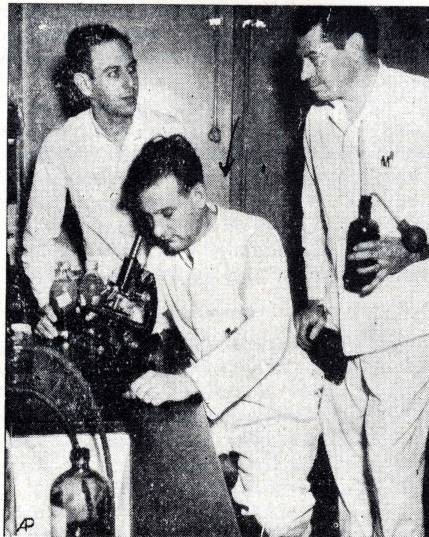
By this time Pvt. PAUL S. DUBROFF (N.Y. Plant) is undoubtedly taking part in the fighting on the Italian front, but when we last heard from him, it was from the Anzio Beachhead. Paul described the comforts of the modern American foxhole, which is equipped with a roof, and electric lights powered by batteries. The boys' favorite pastime is building radios out of razor blades - a modified version of a crystal set. Paul says "They work quite well but the only station we can get is 'Roma Radio'."

JOHN McGRATH, F.C. 2/C (N.Y. Plant) says "Do you remember the song of a few seasons ago called 'Good-bye Dear, I'll Be Back in a Year?' Well, that certainly doesn't pertain to yours truly. The ship that I'm on only goes one way, much to the regret and disgust of the Japs. Boy have we played hell with those lads, during the past year. Censorship prohibits me from giving a detailed account of our activities. However, I can say this: 'Those activities were numerous, hectic, and very gratifying as far as results were concerned.'" Nevertheless John is looking forward to the happy day when he can return to his old job and the excitement of climbing thirty-foot gravity tanks, and dodging taxicabs on Sixth Ave.

Cpl. EDWARD J. MEYER (Rochester Oper.) is "Somewhere in New Guinea". Just where is not important as far as the weather is concerned because it rains constantly all over New Guinea.

Ed says "clearing jungle areas is not like answering fire and burglar alarms, but I am managing to keep busy with good old fashioned hard work. Best regards to all."

Baltimore Medicos



The microscope on the receiving end of the microscope doesn't stand a chance with Cpl. FELTY SHELLEY peering down so diligently. This picture which appeared in a Baltimore paper recently shows Felty, a former employee of the Baltimore Plant Department at work on the staff of a United States Army hospital somewhere in England. The military medicos assisting are also Baltimore boys.

Every once in a while we become very facetious in this paper by saying that we have a "Rose in Ireland", or by injecting some other bit of "wild" Irish wit into our stories about Sgt. RALPH W. ROSE of our Scranton Operating department, who is now in Ireland. Through all this, Sgt. Rose has been most patient, uncomplaining and forgiving, and instead of bawling us out he has sent



Sgt. RALPH W. ROSE

us a wonderful newsy letter describing the beauties of old Erin and enclosing his picture.

We can't reprint his letter because of our limited space, but we can show you the photo of his good natured face.

Thanks for being such a good sport, Ralph, and allow us to say - just this once, Sarge, honest we won't do it again - that we think you're the "Flower of the Flock".

Keep Hoping Folks

The latest word received concerning S/Sgt. STANLEY OHLSSON (Seattle Plant) who was reported missing in action in our March issue, holds some hope that he may still be alive. Stanley's mother, Mrs. Hussman, has relayed to us the following message which she recently received from the War Dept.

Raided Tarawa

"Stanley was on a bomber that had taken part in a raid on Tarawa Island. As they were returning, the squadron was attacked by enemy planes. Stanley's bomber was hit and when last observed, was going down but was still under control. The plane was believed to have landed in or near enemy occupied territory and Stanley may now be a prisoner of war."

Being a prisoner of the Japs is not a pretty fate at best, but it does offer some degree of hope for Stanley's safety.

Jap Hunter



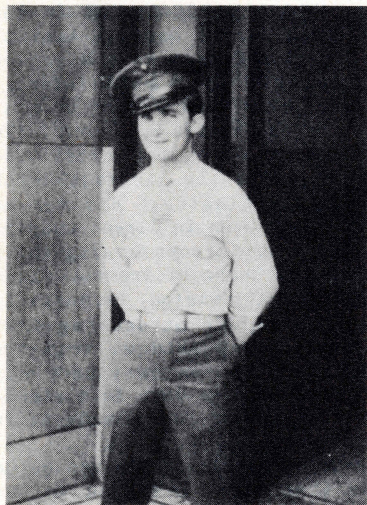
ROBERT C. VOLLMER

This picture although taken at a gruesome place called "Murder Point" on Attu, was, we are happy to say, delivered in person by the subject, ROBERT C. VOLLMER, E.M.1/C. Bob came home to Indianapolis recently and visited his old buddies in the Plant department.

Bob spent two years travelling the coast of Alaska, the Aleutians, as well as being on Attu, and had many harrowing and exciting experiences, including shooting down several Jap bombers.

Robert's visit home was very short and we understand that he is already back in the business of battle.

You'd Smile Too!



Cpl. CARL LANDIS

Enjoying his furlough back in good old Dayton, Ohio, was Marine Cpl. CARL LANDIS (Dayton Plant) when this snapshot was taken.

Carl enlisted in the U.S.M.C. in July 1942, and has just returned after a year in the Southwest Pacific.

ADDED TO THE HONOR ROLL

HERBERT J. McBRIDE	PHILADELPHIA PLANT	MARINES
JAMES F. ANDERSON	RICHMOND OPERATING	NAVY
RAYMOND H. FIDDELKE	CHICAGO PLANT	NAVY
WALTER KEARNEY	NEW YORK MFG.	NAVY
SALVATORE CHIRCO	NEW YORK MFG.	ARMY
HERBERT P. BERGSTROM	MINNEAPOLIS PLANT	NAVY
CHARLES C. SMITH	KNOXVILLE OPERATING	ARMY
WILLARD A. TRIPP	KANSAS CITY, MO. PLANT	NAVY
DOYLE DANIEL BURTON	LOS ANGELES OPERATING	NAVY
ROBERT CARR	CINCINNATI PLANT	ARMY
EILEEN TERESA RONALDSON	N.Y. ACCOUNTING	MARINES
GEORGE W. NELSON	OMAHA PLANT	NAVY
FRANKLIN B. BURCH	CHICAGO OPER.	ARMY
CLARENCE W. MEINEN	OSHKOSH OPER.	NAVY
EDWARD G. WOLF	N.Y. ENGINEERING	NAVY
NORMAN M. VRANA	N.Y. ENGINEERING	NAVY
CLARENCE B. BRADDOCK	N.Y. ENGINEERING	NAVY
SAMUEL ROY HOLT	NASHVILLE OPER. DEPT.	NAVY
JAMES P. SEATON	CAMDEN OPER.	ARMY
JOHN A. LAPITSKY	SPRINGFIELD, MASS. PLANT	ARMY

A.D.T. Folks Enrolled in Armed Forces to Date - 939

Miss Isabelle Coletti of Olean, N.Y., became the bride of Lieutenant LAURENCE B. KUPFRIAN, of the N.Y. Accounting Department on June 14 at the Waverly Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, Md.

Mrs. Kupfrian attended Olean High School and is a seaman second class in the Waves.

Lt. Kupfrian was inducted into the Army on March 3, 1941. He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Signal Corps on April 9, 1943, at Fort Monmouth, N.J.

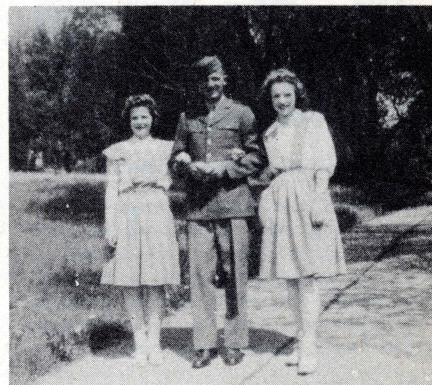
Pvt. CHARLIE MILLER has finished his basic training at Camp Crowder, and is going to electrical school. Charlie is worried about the help situation back in the New York Office and is wondering whether by now we have a bunch of women inspectors.

Don't be putting ideas into the gals' heads, Charlie.

HUGH MORGAN S.2/C, a fearless man is he, for he braves the wrath of the California Chamber of Commerce by writing his old friends in the N.Y. Mfg. Div. that "California is a nice place but I wouldn't trade New York for the best part of it." Hughie is convinced they are trying to level out the hills out there, by having the boys march over them.

Sgt. JOHN S. SMITH (Los Angeles Plant) is at Fort Jackson, S.C. and from his letters, seems to be quite happy about it. Jack writes that it is a nice place, and has plenty of everything including WAC's, but that so far he hasn't met any gal that comes up to the California standard.

John says that in spite of his falling dandruff he is hoping to go overseas soon.



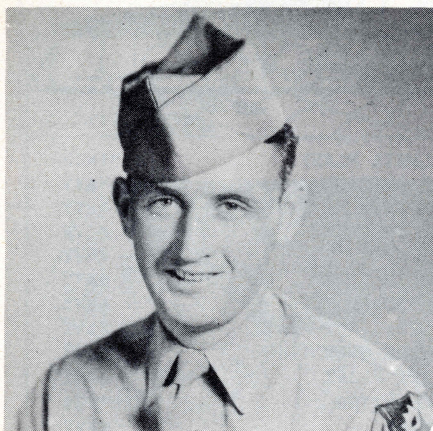
"Strolling through the park one day" - well, it was very merry anyway, for Aviation Cadet GUY WOOLBRIGHT (Atlanta Oper.) as he sauntered down the lane with two beauties of the same school.

Wooly is getting a wonderful education at a co-ed college in Pullman, Wash. His curriculum includes history, geography, week-end passes, and fire-side or after-dinner dances sponsored by the lady students. It's a tough grind, Wooly, but if you apply yourself, you'll come out with flying colors - and "Wings", we hope!

Chicago Boy Hospitalized

RAY EHRICH has been in a hospital in Italy for several weeks recovering from an infected finger sustained escaping from a Nazi ambush. Ray says he is enjoying the rest, and never looked or felt better in his life. He says "It seems funny being in the hospital while feeling so good."

Artilleryman



A genial chap is Pfc. FRANCIS H. WEBSTER pictured above. Formerly of the Philadelphia Operating Department, "Fran" is now a member of the 259th Field Artillery Bn., stationed at Camp Chaffee, Ark. Pfc. Webster's outfit has just returned from small scale maneuvers, and from Fran's description, we would hate to participate in large scale activities.

ABOUT THE GANG FROM GOTHAM

Manufacturing Division

T/Sgt. GERARD DUFFY is with a Bomb Group in England, and says he has been eating, sleeping and dreaming electronics. Gerry spent a recent furlough in Southport, which he says is the nearest thing to an American town he has found over there.

Pfc. C. PETRULIS is at Camp Stoneman, Calif. where he has learned quite a bit about gas engines and oil burners.

E.T. MILLMAN S.1/C writes from aboard ship somewhere in the Atlantic, and sends his regards to the boys in the shop, and also to the girls who are doing man-size jobs these days.

The last time we heard from BJARNE ANDERSEN, E.M.2/C he was enthusiastically looking forward to going to some college to study as a part of his training in the V-12 program.

We have just heard that VINCENT TRIA is now a Lieutenant, having graduated as a bombardier on June 10.

Pfc. JOHN DI FRANCESCO in England says "Positively there is no place like home."

Pfc. BILL WILSON finds happy diversion in the Army recreation hall in Northern Ireland, and in taking pictures of the scenery - when he can get the film.

Sgt. JOHN R. HANSON, who is with a Radar unit in Florida, finds his diversion as a member of the camp basketball team.

Continued p. 8

From Junk to Jive

On the first page of our March issue we carried a story of how LISLE LEE COTTLE, C.E.M. won acclaim for his ingenuity and amazing electrical ability on Guadalcanal. It seems however that Lisle's ingenuity was not confined to improvising on battle equipment alone. The following story was clipped from the July issue of the "Camp Parks Log".

"Constructing musical instruments from an oil drum, a stew pot, telephone wire and a piece of wing fabric might seem like black magic to the average citizen, but those were the materials used by Seabees in the Solomon Islands.

"Lisle L. Cottle, CEM, St. Louis, (East St. Louis A.D.T. plant foreman) Pete Palmeri, EM2/C. Chicago, and Paul B. Austin, CMM, Louisville, all of the 26th Battalion, were disturbed by the total absence of recreation during the dark days of the Guadalcanal campaign, so the three Seabees miraculously whipped up a bull fiddle, banjo and guitar from abandoned Japanese odds and ends.

Fame Spread Rapidly

"The bull fiddle was pieced together from a used oil drum, a tent pole and a piece of line. An old stewpot, a piece of wing fabric and stripped telephone line, judiciously arranged, became a banjo. And the guitar was fashioned from island mahogany with more stripped telephone wire for strings.

"After some experimenting and much rehearsal, the Seabees became quite proficient. Their fame spread rapidly, and they were soon in great demand. War conditions permitting,



Seabees played nightly request 'concerts' for the pleasure-starved fighting men."

The picture above (wrested from our hero by overpowering civilian strategy) shows the trio and their home made "Groove Gadgets". Cottle is the boy on the right.

Look Out, Nazis!



This "A.D.T. Doughboy" as he terms himself was snapped in a commandeering attitude just before leaving Tennessee for Camp Atterbury, Ind. He is Cpl. JOHN KRUIK of the N.Y. Mfg. Div. who is now a member of Uncle Sam's Infantry. Johnny was home on furlough recently, but unfortunately we were deprived of the pleasure of visiting with him due to the fact that John's mother was ill

Flyers' Exploits

Continued from p. 1

A snow storm of flying plexiglass chips filled the inside of my turret, but, except for a few cuts on my hand, I was unhurt."

Sgt. White participated in the great D Day aerial assault against Nazi ground defenses as a Marauder Turret gunner of "Nye's Annihilators," on the crew of his squadron commander, Major Charles W. Hoover. To date he has flown on ten combat missions and holds the Air Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster. His recent missions have been in direct support of Allied ground troops forging their way into the heart of France. As a prelude to the invasion, he participated in Marauder attacks against rail and highway bridges over the Seine River. No railway and only two highway bridges were left standing when the ground forces made their initial assault.

However, Sergeant White was not a gunner when first assigned to the Marauder base but a telephone operator. Eager to get into the air he spent all his spare time in the radio hut and in the group gunnery building firing from .50 cal. gun turrets. Finally he was given permission to attend engineering and gunnery school where he qualified as a turret gunner.

Sgt. White left for overseas duty in July 1943 and was promoted from Pfc. to Sgt. in May 1944.

HOW ARE THINGS OUT YOUR WAY?

The other day we were privileged to read a letter from a Marine who has been through most of the fighting in the South Pacific, from Guadalcanal to Tarawa. From the hell of the landing on Tarawa he emerged with nothing more than his "dog tag." But his letter ended with this, "You folks take care of things out your way and we'll take care of things out here!"

The invasion of Western Europe is now on. Rome has fallen and the Fifth Army continues. Other fronts will be opened while in the Pacific MacArthur and Nimitz gradually and surely close the distances to Japan. Literally all over the world our boys are "taking care of things" where they are.

All of us are proud of them - proud of the way they are measuring up to our finest American traditions. But don't you sometimes wonder how they feel about us here at home - how they feel now and how they are going to feel when they come back!

They expect - and they have a full right to expect - that we now furnish them everything necessary to finish the job - munitions, clothing, and food. And they expect to come back to the America they left and the American things they have been fighting for: the every-day things they knew and enjoyed when they were back home.

It's our job to see that they do have all those things, now and later. It's our job and our responsibility.

Doesn't it seem that all of us here at home might well keep in mind the admonition and the assurance from that Marine out in the South Pacific? "You folks take care of things out your way and we'll take care of things out here." After all, isn't that the way this war must be won?

So let's be sure that each of us does his part in taking care of things "out his way."

The above came "our way" through the courtesy of Mr. C.R. McCotter, president of the Grain Dealers National Mutual Fire Insurance Company, to whom we give our thanks for his straight forward and timely reminder of our responsibility to "Our Folks in the Service"

TRAVELOGUE



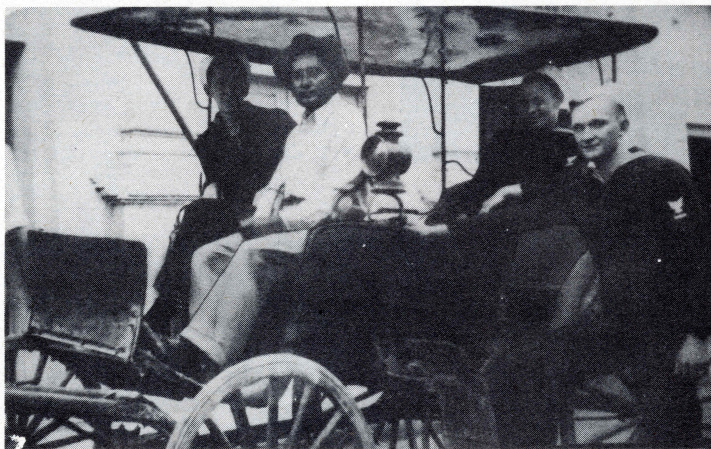
Colonel A. EARL SMITH in Egypt

We were surprised and delighted by a very unexpected visit last week from A.D.T.'s highest ranking officer, Colonel A. EARL SMITH, who we might add was also one of our high ranking executives before entering the service, not only in a business sense but in the hearts of his host of friends.

Colonel Smith is now Deputy Chief of Staff of the Caribbean Wing of the Army Air Transport Command. The Colonel, whose headquarters are in West Palm Beach, Florida has done considerable flying in the line of his present duties, visiting various bases between Florida and South America. Of course flying is nothing new to Colonel Smith, who has always been air-minded, and did a great deal of traveling by that method when in the services of A.D.T. However, his civilian flights were nothing to compare with his present hops which carry him back and forth between the United States and remote parts of the world.

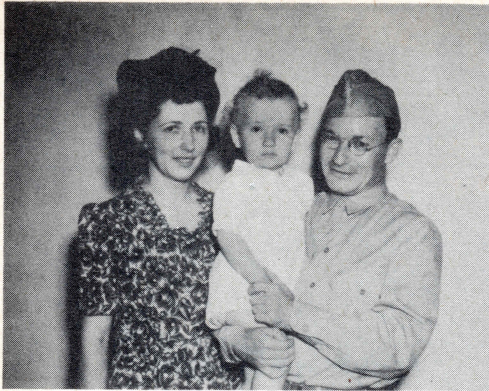
Colonel Smith saw two years overseas action in the last war, as a captain in the Motor Transport Division. His decorations include the Victory Medal, the Croix de Guerre and the Army of Occupation in Germany medal.

This picture of Colonel Smith was taken during one of his recent trips through North Africa, Egypt and Italy. (The Colonel assures us confidentially that it was harder to get up on that camel than it was to get to Egypt.)



WALLY RUBIEN & AL POLTIE Down Mexico Way

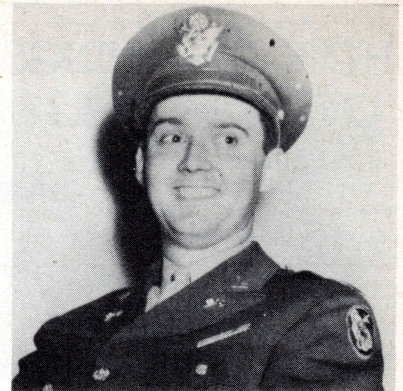
The boys don't look like they're going to make very much speed in this contraption, but it probably does offer some diversion. (No doubt there were no rowboats available.) The sight-seeing sailors are WALLY A. RUBIEN ART 3/C and AL POLTIE ART 3/C, both of the New York Engineering Department, who are stationed at Ward Island, Corpus Christi, Texas. This picture was snapped when the boys were on a short sight-seeing trip to Mexico recently.



Pvt. HAROLD DUNN & FAMILY



ROBERT H. COY A.R.M. 2/C



Capt. RAY DEHNKE



Mr. & Mrs. G. M. STANZIONE

PACIFIC FLYER AMONG NEW YORK VISITORS

After twenty months of gruelling action in the Pacific, ROBERT H. COY A.R.M. 2/C (N.Y. Acctg.) came home - all smiles. And so were we when we saw him. Bob was on his way to Jacksonville, Fla. to become an instructor.

Captain RAY DEHNKE (N.Y. Acctg.) was enjoying his twenty-five days at home as a reward for nineteen months of Signal Corps work in the icy Aleutians. The biggest treat of all for Ray was to see his one-year-old son, Ray Jr.

And here we have the DUNN family, Pvt. HAROLD (N.Y. Acctg.), Mrs. Dunn and baby George Peter Dunn. Harold was taking advantage of a 15-day delay en route from Camp Lee, Va. to Camp Reynolds, Pa., and enjoying it thoroughly.

This happy couple is GEORGE M. STANZIONE F.C.R. 3/C of the N.Y. Mfg.Div. and Mrs. Stanzione. George has been in service since November 1942, and is based in Brazil. He asked to be remembered to the Mfg.Div. Basketball team.

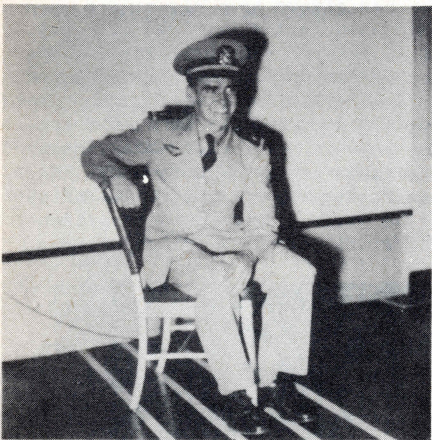
A brand new ensign in a brand new uniform (ck ck) is EDWARD REDFIELD of the N.Y.Mfg.Div. Ensign Redfield is a pilot and has been in service sixteen months. Ed was on his way to Jacksonville, Fla. for operations training.

A mighty pleasant fellow is MICHAEL CALDIERO S.1/C who sailed for Sicily right after his visit with us. Mike writes that the local ladies talk a little too much for him, and he is saving his heart for an American beauty.

Home for eighteen days from Camp Blanding, Fla. was Pvt. JOHN M. CLANCY of the N.Y. SUPPLY DEPT. John has been in the Infantry for six months. He reports that his brother Ray (our former elevator operator) is at Ft. Monmouth.

A very special visitor to the New York office this month was T/5 GILBERT FARNELL, a member of our Minneapolis Operating Dept. Gilbert is with the Field Artillery stationed at Ft. Dix, N.J., and has been in service one year.

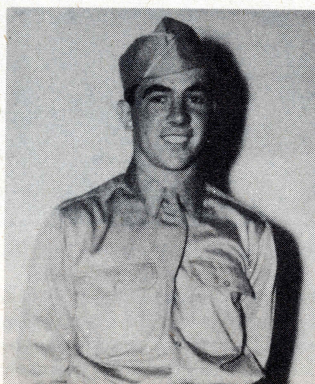
The uniform is a knockout - the gal is a knockout - and her outfit, the U.S. Marine Corps, ditto. Miss EILEEN RONALDSON, "Lady Leatherneck" of the N.Y. Acctg. Dept. dropped in from Cherry Point, N.C., and, well - Wow!



ENSIGN EDWARD REDFIELD



MICHAEL CALDIERO S. 1/C



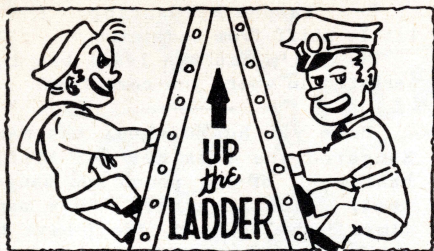
Pvt. JOHN M. CLANCY



T/5 GILBERT FARNELL



EILEEN RONALDSON W.R.



Gold & Silver Bars

Major LEONARD JOSEPH OHLSON (Chicago Plant) Army Air Force, Bolling Field, Washington, D.C.

Capt. CECIL E. WILCOX (El Paso Oper.) APO 230 % Postmaster, N.Y.

1st Lt. RAYMOND M. TUCKER (Baltimore Oper.) APO 402, % Postmaster, Nashville, Tenn.

2nd Lt. RICHARD P. COOK (Chicago Oper.) APO 788, Postmaster, N.Y.

2nd Lt. FREDERICK E. DEARING (Los Angeles Oper.) APO 16212-AJ-16 % Postmaster, New York.

2nd Lt. FRANK A. KOSZAREK (Phila. Oper.) 3rd Airway Com. Sq., Kelly Field, Texas.

2nd Lt. ROBERT G. SCHILLER (Cleveland Plant) O-1058021 Sqdn B. 2nd A.A.F. Routing Pool, Army Air Base, Lincoln 1, Nebr.

2nd Lt. VINCENT A. TRIA (N.Y. Mfg.) A.A.F., Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Mostly Sergeants

S/Sgt. JAMES L. BILNOSKI (Houston Plant) 610th Adm. Section Unit B, Elgin Field, Fla.

S/Sgt. EUGENE CRAWFORD (Dayton Oper.) APO 559 % Postmaster, N.Y.

S/Sgt. HARRY E. MAY JR. (Phila. Oper.) 1277 S.C.S.U., Pine Camp, N.Y.

Sgt. JOHN W. HUGHES (El Paso Oper.) APO 629 % Postmaster, N.Y.

Marine Staff Sgt. JOHN FURNEISSEN (N.Y. Acctg.) % F.P.O. San Francisco.

New Corporals

Cpl. WALWIN B. BUCHHOLD (St. Louis Plant) 3007th Base Unit, Sec. B. Flight 2, Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

Cpl. JOHN M. DiFRANCISCO (N.Y. Mfg. Div. APO 638 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Cpl. CLEON KROEGER (N.Y. Supply) Co.B. 772nd Tank Bn. Camp Atterbury, Ind.

Cpl. HAROLD LEPELLETIER (N.Y. Acctg.) APO 637 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Cpl. WALTER NACHTIGALL (Jersey City Plant) % FPO San Francisco, Cal.

Cpl. GEORGE J. PENHACKER (Newark, N.J. Oper.) APO 595 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

Cpl. LEON SCHAUER (N.Y. Mfg.) 330 Sub Depot, Group 1, Sec.A, Y.A.A.F., Yuma, Ariz.

Cpl. HENRY VOLK (N.Y. Mfg.) A10 757 % Postmaster, New York, N.Y.

T/5 GILBERT FARNELL (Minneapolis Oper.) 37569482 C Btry, 314th F.A. Bn., APO 80, Fort Dix, N.J.

P. F. C. s

Pfc. JAY LANE BLANCHARD (Chicago Oper.) Esler Field, Alexandria, La.

Pfc. FRANK RESTA (N.Y. Mfg.) M.P. Detachment S.T.T.C., Camp Millard, Mansfield, O.

Pfc. MICHAEL G. VIDAKOVICH (Terre Haute Oper.) APO 16109B, % Postmaster New York, N.Y.

U. S. Navy

ODELL KINCADE AEM 1/C (Houston Plant) TS-13B Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas.

THOMAS CORDARO A.M.M.2/C (N.Y. Mfg.)

JOHN E. MEAGHER R.M. 2/C (N.Y. Supply) % Fleet P.O. San Francisco.

ALBERT POLTIE ART 3/C (N.Y. Eng.) Ward Island, Corpus Christi, Texas.

WALLY A. RUBIEN ART 3/C (N.Y. Eng.) Ward Island, Corpus Christi, Texas.

LOUIS TUCCIO S.1/C (N.Y. Mfg.) C.B.114 Co. D. Plat. 4, A.B.A.A.T.U. Acorn 30, Lido Beach, L.I., N.Y.

ROBERT M. CROSS Ph.M.1/C (Chicago Oper.) Lido Beach, Long Island, N.Y.

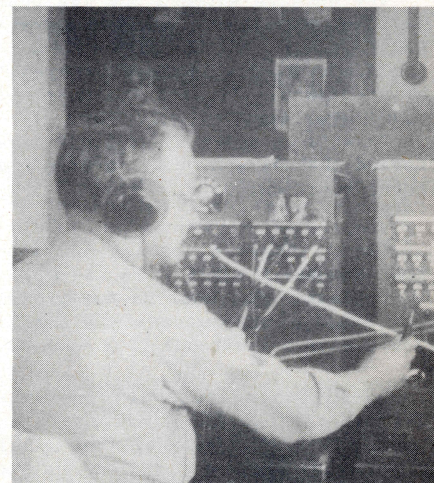
Porter No.1



This "Ex-A.D.T.er" as he terms himself, is S.2/C E.H. PORTER of the Chicago Operating Department. Edgar is presently attending Service School for Fire Controlmen at Great Lakes. Mr. Porter writes that he is not so confused by the curriculum as by the fact that there are four other fellows in his outfit named Porter.

With Our Folks from THE WINDY CITY

RAY BLONDE former Asst. Svce. Supervisor of the Chicago Main Office has covered quite a bit of territory in his sixteen months in the Army. Ray sent us Christmas Greetings from India, and has since been transferred to Burma. Most of Ray's time (according to his letters) is spent wondering about the whereabouts of his



old pals, Frank H. Jacob, Steve Herman, Ray Ehrich, Roy Slott, and whether the White Sox will beat the Cubs and the Reds.

PAUL SHUTWAY is in the Central Pacific Area where he says the light brown skins which are so predominant are now becoming easy on his eyes but he would much rather view the good old fashioned American epidermis, with a little more covering.

Pvt. HOWARD BRENNECKE is in Italy where he says he is still chasing Jerry. Howard's outfit has just received their fourth citation, two of which were Presidential.

S/Sgt. MARTIN F. BERTWEIT is on the Island of Sardinia.

B.J. COLLINS E.M.2/C is in a hospital overseas. We do not know his address or the nature of his illness, but we do know he has been there over a month, that he is feeling fine and is anxious to get back to his ship. We hope it will be soon, Ben.

Pfc. CHARLIE SCHWABEK says he has never seen so many mountains in all his life as they have in Italy. He looks and looks at them and doesn't know whether to believe it or not!

S/Sgt. ED BICKEL (please note the jump in rank from T/5) is in England. Ed wanted to know about the whereabouts of his old pals Fitel, Brennecke, Schwabek and the rest of the boys. Just read down the column, Ed.



A soldier came upon a hostess in the USO seated opposite a dog at a chess table.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Playing chess with the dog."

"Can he play chess?" the amazed soldier asked.

The soldier watched the dog ponder for some time and then move a piece.

"I can hardly believe my eyes," he exclaimed. "That's the smartest dog I ever saw."

"What's so smart about him?" retorted the hostess. "I've beaten him three games out of five."

Capt: "What are those spots on your blouse, gravy?"

Dogface: "It must be rust, sir. The Supply Sergeant said this suit would wear like iron."

An exceedingly lively gent was astonished to read of his death in the obituary column of the local paper. He called a friend. "Did you see the paper? They printed my death notice in it." "Yeah," said the friend, "I saw it, Where are you calling from."

GI: Give me a kiss, honey.

Gal: I've got morals.

GI: That's all right; I've been vaccinated.

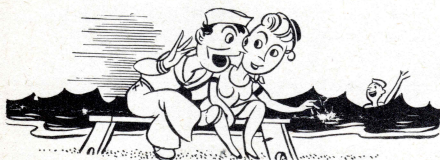
A young lady oyster had just returned from her first date with a lobster and was telling her oyster girl friend about it.

"He was simply marvelous," she said "First he looked deep into my eyes. Then he took my hand. Then he put his arms around me. Then he--

Suddenly she stopped and a look of startled dismay came into her eyes as she clutched her throat and screamed:

"My Gawd--my pearls!"

A first sergeant is a source of information who can give you all the details.



Gal: "Would you come to my aid in distress?"

Gob: "Honey; it wouldn't make any difference to me what you were wearing."

A Japanese admiral reported to the misnamed "Son of Heaven":

"We blasted Pearl Harbor, mission not completely successful. We blasted the enemy on New Britain, not so good. We blasted Attu, not so good. We blasted on New Guinea, not so good. Begging humble pardon, we just bunch of no-good blasters."

Officer: "Don't forget, your furlough is good for ten days and one day for grace."

Soldier: "Yes, sir, Where does she live?"

1st Blonde: "Don't you have a boy friend in the Army?"

2nd Blonde: "Sure, he's a corporal,-that is as far as you can go in the Army and still have friends."

*The letter that you meant to write
Might help a boy get through
this night -
You know that Joe and Jim and Ed
Can't read that letter in your
head,
And you'll feel awful if you wait
And find it got there just too
late -
So sit right down and write them
all
And do it now - GET ON THE BALL!*

Drunk (to smartly uniformed bystander): "Shay, call me a cab, will ya?"

Bystander: "My good man, I'm a Naval officer-not a doorman!"

Drunk: "Awright, awright then call me a boat, I gotta get home."

Sarge: "That's 10 rounds you've fired and never hit the target even once."

Rookie: "Is that what we're shooting at? I've been killing those sparrows in that big tree beyond the target!"

"And there, my son, you have the story of your dad in the great World War!"

"Yes, Daddy--but why did they need all the other soldiers?"

Pvt: "Someone wants you on the 'phone, sir, I think."

Capt: "You think! Don't you know?"

Pvt: "Well, she said, 'Is that you, you sweet old idiot!'"

Wife: "Goodness, George, that isn't our baby. It's the wrong carriage!"

Husband: "Shh! Keep quiet. This one has rubber tires!"

"My mother's in that racket," said the kitten watching the tennis match.

He: Pardon my dancing. I'm a little stiff from badminton.

She: I'm not the least bit interested in where you come from!

Have you heard about the mama Kangaroo who took her two little babies out of her pouch and banged their heads together. "How many times," she shouted, "do I have to tell you to stop eating crackers in bed?"

"Did you volunteer or were you drafted?"

"Well, it was like this--my number came up, I had no dependents, and I passed my physical, so I volunteered."

WAC: "Why do you go steady with a girl like that?"

GI: "She's different from other girls."

WAC: "How?"

GI: "She'll go with me."

So the sailor wed the glassblower's daughter and soon they had little goblets.

About The Gang From Gotham

Continued from p. 4

TOM CORDARO A.M.M.3/C has a very exciting job with the Navy. Tom goes sub-hunting in a Navy Blimp, and says "Flying for an hour or two is fine, but when it goes into fifteen and twenty hours at a stretch, one does get awfully tired of floating among the clouds."

Sgt. FRED J. HARVEY is somewhere in England. He says he has moved around so much that he feels like a Gypsy. Fred relayed the happy news that he is an expectant daddy. Congratulations Fred!

Cpl. JOE BLAZINSKI who is at Camp LeJeune, New River, N.C., has been helping the construction engineers to build barracks, but Joe claims he can't even put up a pup tent that will withstand a slight breeze.

New York Plant

Cpl. JOHN E. FISH cannot tell us very much about himself except to say that he is in New Guinea. John says "I have been hoping that I might meet some one from the Company out here, but so far I have had no luck."

RUDOLPH LEERS F.2/C is "somewhere in Maryland" with the Amphibious Forces, and is in hopes of going to Electricians' School in the near future.

Lt. CARL W. LYBECK is at Ft. Bliss, Texas. He says he can't get used to the dearth of trees, or the long distances between towns. A homey feature of the place, however, is the fact that the Signal Corps, Quartermaster and Ordnance warehouses are equipped with A.D.T. Aero Systems.