

KODAK

*A Magazine
for
Eastman Employees*



Nurses' Aide

SEPTEMBER ★ 1943



Red Cross Volunteers

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Industry at War Plans for Peace

In the August issue of KODAK appeared a talk by Mr. Hargrave, prepared for radio broadcast, which dealt briefly with some of Kodak's plans for the postwar future.

It is interesting to learn that the problem of postwar planning is being taken up today, not only by the Eastman Kodak Company, but by American industry in general. A significant aspect of this planning is being undertaken by a group of prominent businessmen who, as members of the Committee for Economic Development, are helping industry to prepare for the postwar years. A brief discussion of the work of this Committee follows:

A GROUP of experienced businessmen has formed a committee to devise and effectuate definite means of winning the peace on the economic front for average Americans—which means practically all of us.

Our own treasurer, Marion B. Folsom, is an active figure in the group, which is named the Committee for Economic Development. With the blessing of the United States Department of Commerce, this committee has assumed a vitally necessary task: encouraging and advising thousands of businesses in planning for sustained employment through greatly increased production of things we'll all need after the war.

An ambitious project, anybody would say; for a committee to undertake to bring prosperity to postwar America.

The success of their effort—which is in a cause very important to all of us, and which has to be conducted without detracting in the slightest from the war effort—depends upon many contingencies beyond control; but several big factors are in the committee's favor.

One is to be found in an article about the work of this committee by



Marion B. Folsom

Roger William Riis, condensed in a recent *Reader's Digest*. Posing the economic problem of what will happen when peace terminates war production and brings the soldiers and sailors home, he says: "The historic answer is calamity—millions of unemployed; panic, social unrest. But history also tells us that no organized effort ever was made to lay plans in advance to avert postwar collapse."

Therein lies America's opportunity, with the Committee for Economic Development leading the way. This committee is making just the sort of organized effort that has never been made before.

Will the committee succeed? Another factor—pointing to success—would seem to be the caliber and experience of the men who are shaping its activity, and also of the men it is attracting to head up the local committees being organized in cities throughout the country. The regional chairman for New York State is James H. McGraw, Jr.,

president of the McGraw-Hill Publishing Company. The regional vice-chairman for Upstate New York is M. Herbert Eisenhart, president of Bausch & Lomb. L. Dudley Field, president of the Defender Photo Supply Company, is district chairman for seven counties surrounding Rochester and is also chairman of the Rochester local committee.

Able Direction

Most of the leaders of this national movement are men whose primary occupation or interest is up-to-the-hilt war production.

One wing of the nation-wide Committee for Economic Development is enlisting outstanding economists to study the present economy in the light of conditions that will be found at the end of the war. Another main subdivision, with Mr. Folsom as chairman, is establishing local committees all over the country to deal with postwar planning from the bottom up. Six hundred such committees have already been organized. The city committees, in turn, are working with individual businesses, large and small, to acquaint them with how to plan; and to encourage these businesses to make practical plans in detail. In the final analysis, it is the businesses of America that must make employment.

Businesses are being encouraged to ask themselves such questions as these—

What improvements in products and what new products can best be made by each business?

What new and what existing materials can best be used?

What new manufacturing methods and marketing methods should be adopted?

What individual increases in volume of production can be expected over prewar volume?

(Continued on page 16)

We Shoot the War



From the pen of a British press
photographer

Author of the following article is Leslie Burch, staff photographer of the London "Sunday Pictorial" and founder member of the British Press Photographers' Association.

TROUBLE has been our business since pictures first made news. Even in the days of peace we managed to find plenty. We showed you what happened when an airship caught fire in the sky, when an express train piled itself against a freight train. We raced across continents to bring you pictures of earthquakes, revolutions and disasters at sea.

Then came real trouble. Europe went to war.

To cameramen it was the greatest story of human disaster of all time. We grabbed our cameras and set out to cover it. Some of us never came back.

There was Leslie Davies. I knew him well in the old days in Fleet Street. He went to France as Lieutenant L. B. Davies, Army photographer. It was quiet at first, but Leslie knew that dull spots always come to an end some day. In Libya he had his great chance. The pictures he took of desert warfare will find their place

in the history books of tomorrow—unforgettable pictures of our troops advancing towards the enemy across a shell-torn strip of desert, of a blazing tank, of long lines of Italian prisoners. He took the bomb-shattered ruins of Tobruk, showed how its defenders lived, fought and died.

Davies is no longer taking pictures. He was last seen scrambling down the sides of a sinking ship in the Mediterranean, his camera slung on his back. If that camera is ever found, I'm willing to bet the last exposure on the film is of a ship sinking into the flame-lit waters of the Mediterranean.

Then there is Jimmy Marshall—Lieutenant J. G. Marshall, R.N.V.R. His first ship was the *Ark Royal*. His job was to take pictures of how the Navy fights. When the *Ark Royal* was torpedoed, Jimmy was in the sick bay with a touch of dysentery. But he grabbed his camera, battened himself down on the sloping flight deck and began shooting the scene of the great ship slowly heeling over to starboard. The order was given to abandon ship. But somehow Jimmy didn't hear. He was no longer Lieutenant James Marshall, R.N.V.R.,

but an ordinary Fleet Street newspaper photographer covering the greatest story of his life.

He waited for the last moment, then slid down an eighty-foot rope, his camera gripped by a strap in his teeth, his pockets jammed with plate slides. On the deck of a rescuing destroyer Jimmy finished his job.

A few weeks later Jimmy was in action on the destroyer *Bedouin*. He finished that trip clinging to the edge of a raft. After twelve hours he was picked up by Italians, a prisoner of war.

The boys tell a good one about Sandy McLaren, who ran into a bunch of Germans in the Western Desert one morning. They looked like German prisoners. But while he was shooting their pictures, some one opened fire. A couple of seconds later, what looked like half a panzer division began bearing down on him. The "prisoners" were part of a German armoured unit on desert patrol behind our lines.

Sandy "Gets Took"

It was a nasty moment. But Sandy kept his head. He took a couple of final pictures; then handed himself over. He was taken before a German adjutant at base headquarters.

"Hand over your camera," bawled the adjutant in English.

"Not on your life," Sandy replied.

The adjutant barked something in German to the orderlies. The room was cleared. The German and Sandy faced each other in silence for a moment. Then in a quiet voice the adjutant said, "Let me have your camera. I promise that when you are released after the war you shall have it back."

"Put that in writing and you can have it," Sandy said.

"You mean you don't trust me?"

"Of course not. I want a receipt."

Sandy got his receipt. On the way to the clearing station Sandy and his German guards were spotted by R.A.F. planes. A few minutes later British artillery opened fire on them. The German guards, too busy dodging shells, left Sandy free to escape.



The war photographer's job is "to bring it back"—on film. This official Navy photograph shows Marines are on the alert between attacks at Dutch Harbor during the Japanese onslaught

(Continued on page 12)

Artillery in ACTION!

AIR-BORNE TROOPS LAND, roll their deadly, compact 37-mm.'s from the planes. . . . Paratroopers float earthwards along with the chutes carrying parts of their trusty 75-mm. howitzers, assemble them and go into action. . . . Mountain artillerymen strip their 75-mm. pack howitzers from the backs of their sure-footed pack mules and emplace them on the heights. . . . Horse artillery gallops along with the cavalry. . . . Infantry mortars neatly lob their finned shells in high arcs into the enemy trenches. . . . Field artillery trucks halt, 105-mm. howitzers are uncoupled, laid, and open fire. . . . The swift self-propelled guns of the tank destroyers and the self-propelled howitzers and guns, which are the artillery of the armored divisions, speed onto the field of battle. . . .

On all fronts, artillery is thundering—cannon of calibers ranging from the 20-mm. aircraft weapon to 14-inch and 16-inch coast-defense guns. Today, as never before, troops advancing into combat "march to the sound of the guns."

Wherever the Stars and Stripes flies midst the smoke of battle, you will find beside it the artillery's red guidon. . . .

And wherever the guns roar—from long-range railway guns to the little 37-mm.'s that are handy enough to use for sniping—Kodak war products are seeing action. For, among our non-photographic war headliners are aiming circles and other fire-control instruments, telescopes and other precision devices—marvels of accuracy and dependability, made by Kodak men and women for the men behind the guns.



© Official Signal Corps Photo
This dramatic photograph shows a 90-mm. anti-aircraft firing. Eastman height-finders are used in conjunction with weapons of this type, determining the position of the battery's target



© Official Signal Corps Photo
United States troops haul ashore a 37-mm. pack howitzer on a French-Moroccan beach



© Press Association, Inc.
Rehearsal time for a line-up of 8-inch railway defensive guns, farseeing "eyes" of which in coastal defense work are M-8 telescopes. The M-8 is manufactured in quantity by Kodak

Panorama

SOLDIERS' PICTURES

THE JULY ISSUE OF KODAK was scarcely off the press before its harassed editorial staff had to scamper for cover to escape a veritable barrage of criticism. Since then we've managed to poke out our heads and ward off further blows with a few words of explanation.

The trouble started when many of our readers discovered, to their obvious displeasure, that on the three pages of soldiers' pictures in the July issue not a single picture appeared of a Hawk-Eye or Camera Works employee.

We'll go right along with our critics and agree that, on the surface, that appears to be rank discrimination. But, in justice to ourselves, we'll hasten to make our own point: You can't publish a picture unless you have it to publish. At the time the July issue went to press, the only pictures on hand of Hawk-Eye or Camera Works people in service were ones we'd already published.

We want more pictures from those plants, mind you—but we have to depend on others to send them in. Earl Allen of Hawk-Eye and Bill Hackman of Camera Works have kindly agreed to see what they can do about getting more pictures to us. If you have one that you would like published, give it to them, they'll pass it along to us, and we'll be eager to publish it just as quickly as we can.

Incidentally, did you know that KODAK has, up to now, published the pictures of 393 Kodak men and women who have left for service?

Wartime Sacrifices

Probably all of us do a certain amount of good-natured "grousing" about the things we've been deprived of by war. And while rationing and shortages of this and that are no fun, the necessity for them is pretty well understood and pretty generally accepted in good American spirit.

However, if your neighbor ever gets you into conversation over the backyard fence and works himself into a state over the things he can't get and the unbearable sacrifices he's expected to make, you might remind him that:

Our forefathers did without sugar until the 13th century, without coal fires until the 14th century, without coffee, tea, and soap until the 17th, and without gas, matches, and electricity until the 19th. Canned goods didn't appear until the 20th century, and you can make your own list of such things as radios, automobiles, and so on, which have been available only within the memory of the present generation.

Now what was it that your neighbor was complaining about?

Service Symbols



Coast Artillery Corps

Crossed cannon symbolize the artillery—both field and coast—and were first authorized in 1836. In 1901, a red-enamel oval with an upward-pointing projectile superimposed on the crossed cannon was adopted by the Coast Artillery, and is still used. In 1907, the Field Artillery replaced the original heavy cannon with the lighter cannon (field guns) which we see today.

The Army Mine Planter Service insignia is similar to that of the Coast Artillery Corps, with the addition of a mine case just below the red oval, and between the crossed cannon. (See artillery pictures, page 3.)

Africa Calling

A letter from Staff Sergeant Robert J. Grattan reads, in part:

"Having just had the opportunity to read the May issue of KODAK over here on the 'Dark Continent,' I was prompted to write by the article concerning Bill Heuer and Bob Edwards (see Panorama, May KODAK), both of whom I knew well back in the good old days at Main Office. Bill seems to have a penchant for meeting Kodakers over here, for he was the first person I ran into that I recognized on this side. I bumped into him just before I left for my present location, the name of which I cannot divulge—but it's quite a modern city and has figured in the news frequently.

"Bill gave me all the news of home he had, which was considerable, for he had been receiving mail from home for some time, whereas I had just arrived and my mail had still to catch up with me. It is still catching up with me for that matter, and I am beginning to feel like an old-timer over here, too. As you recall, I enlisted for V-Mail operations and I am now in the thick of the mass of mail that is the joy of all G.I.'s.

"Believe you me, both the soldiers and the folks at home see to it that we are kept busy. We are working two twelve-hour shifts and seven days a week. How's that for using all available time to good advantage?

"It is really a pleasure, though, for being a soldier myself, I know what it means to have the mail orderly hand you a nice stack of letters when he calls your name; and it is a gratifying feeling to know that I, in a small measure, am helping to see that each soldier does get his mail. The work is very interesting as you can imagine, and all the boys still with me from Kodak enjoy it as much as I do. Of course, we would prefer to be home, but this is what we signed up for and by gosh we'll see it through.

"It is cheering to be working with Kodak products every day. It serves to make me feel still in touch with familiar scenes and friends I left behind but did not forget. I wish I were able to sit down and write to each and every one of them, but it is quite out of the question. Perhaps you will be so kind as to remember me to my friends back home."

Pictures Are a Common Language

IN PICTURES, we truly have a language and an interest that are common to all peoples," says Armin S. Baltzer, of the Export Sales Department and formerly Kodak's chief resident representative in Latin America.

"On many a trip through the countries of Latin America I have been impressed again and again by the number of North American illustrated magazines—*revistas Norte Americanas*, as they call them—which are sold everywhere one goes. In fact, these publications are resold second- and third-hand to satisfy the demand. Those carrying photographs depicting things 'Yankee' are by far the most popular."

Pictures Tell the Story

Most of the purchasers of these English-language, illustrated magazines do not speak or read English, Mr. Baltzer points out. "Pictures tell the story; and, by the same token, pictures are telling us the story of South America in the ever-increasing flood of illustrated magazines from the various countries south of the border."

Latin-American publications should prove of particular interest to persons studying the languages and culture of the Latin-American countries, Mr. Baltzer emphasizes.

Motion pictures from Hollywood have been a potent force in the fostering of inter-American understanding and co-operation, he believes. South Americans studying English—their numbers have increased "by leaps and bounds" in recent years—improve their diction by listening to the recorded speech of their favorite North American actress or actor. For those who do not understand English, of course, the films are subtitled in Spanish or Portuguese.

The larger South American countries encourage movie production, and their governments are eager for a more general display of South-American made movies in the United States.

First link between Kodak and South America was forged back in the eighties by George Eastman.



F. P. Root (right), export sales manager of the Company, was manager from 1915 to 1920 of Kodak's first establishment in South America. Armin S. Baltzer, who tells here of photography's importance in the interchange of information between the Americas, was for many years Kodak's chief resident representative in South America

Then, in 1897, almost half a century ago, he organized a Latin-American export department and sent representatives to visit the South American countries.

"Since that time," relates Mr. Baltzer, "practically every means of

transportation you could name have been employed in carrying Kodak men and Kodak merchandise through these countries.

"Kodak's first establishment in South America was opened in 1915 at Buenos Aires, after an intensive survey by the late Domingo E. Delgado and Harry D. Haight, now industrial-relations counsel. F. Preston Root, now export sales manager of the Company, was the first general manager and treasurer of Kodak Argentina, Limited, heading a staff of four.

After World War I, a Kodak subsidiary was established in Rio de Janeiro. Then, in 1922, Kodak Mexicana, Limited, began operations; and other subsidiaries followed, in quick succession, in Chile, Cuba, Uruguay, Peru, Panama, and Colombia.

"That's a deal of expansion and progress since Mr. Eastman first did business in South America back in the eighties," says Mr. Baltzer, "and it's been accompanied by progress in every other field of endeavor—very rapid progress indeed. We at Kodak should be particularly proud of the part that photography has played in this, through the years."

"Dia de la Raza"

Speaking of South America, when, on the twelfth of next month, we celebrate Columbus Day, our neighbors down there will celebrate their "Dia de la Raza," meaning, literally, "the day of the race," and symbolizing the spiritual union of the various South American peoples.

About two decades ago, Latin-American leaders saw the need for a national holiday and, since all the South American countries had a common interest in Columbus' discovery of America, chose Columbus Day as the day of celebration.

As a point of interest, Columbus first set foot on the mainland of South America in August, 1498.



Volunteer workers at the Spring Street quarters of the Rochester Chapter of the American Red Cross are served meals, without charge, in the canteen on the first floor

The Red Cross *in Rochester*

THE VICTIMS of disaster and of war have always had a strong claim on the sympathies and the assistance of the American people.

Through the years, this readiness to relieve distress has found worthy expression in the work of the American Red Cross. To an ever-growing degree, we have learned to use this great organization as the instrument and the agency for helping others. In fact, it might be truly said that most of the effort and time and money devoted by Americans to the relief of distressed people is the American Red Cross.

Today, war has multiplied the labors of this "greatest mother in the world." Our millions of fighting men; refugees from war-torn countries; évacuées from bomb-blasted cities—all the millions of sufferers in a world at war must look, very largely, to the American Red Cross not simply for help but often for the very needs of continued existence.

While the activities of the Red

Cross are now devoted primarily to the war, it would be a mistake to consider the Red Cross as purely a wartime agency of mercy. The victims of natural disasters—fire and flood, earthquake and famine—are served with equal devotion. War simply adds both to the kind and to the amount of assistance which the Red Cross must be prepared to render.

Last spring, Rochester responded with characteristic liberality to a nation-wide appeal of the Red Cross for funds to carry on its war-expanded work. Kodak employees contributed generously to the oversubscription of Rochester's quota. Much of this money has remained in Rochester to finance the varied activities of the local chapter. Some of it has gone to headquarters in Washington to help finance the work of the national organization. The briefest summary of Red Cross activities, local and national, clearly reveals the scope of the work which our dollars—and our efforts—are helping to carry on.

The Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross carries on its work from three centers. Administrative headquarters are located at 199 Plymouth Avenue South. In its branch at 37 Exchange Street, the local Chapter has its permanent blood-donor quarters as well as classrooms for Home Nursing and nutrition groups. The "workshop" of the local organization is housed in the former Reynolds Library building on Spring Street, the use of which has been donated by Mechanics Institute. It is here, perhaps, that one can get the most comprehensive picture of local Red Cross activities.

Telegrams Pour In

In one room, the visitor will find two telegraphic machines in ceaseless operation. Over them, messages pour to and from the boys in training camps and abroad. An outgoing message from some worried mother eager to get in touch with her son. . . . An incoming message from some equally worried boy inquiring about his family. . . . Such messages as these are sent to and received from the Red Cross field director who is stationed with the boy's unit.

In another room, volunteer workers are operating a battery of sewing machines, making warm coats for refugee children, comfortable robes for convalescing soldiers, and many other kinds of apparel. Another group of volunteers, on the floor above, are seated at long flat tables, rolling and packaging surgical dressings for the military hospitals and medical corps.

Classrooms in the building on Spring Street are periodically filled with volunteers learning first aid, studying to be lifeguards, or learning the latest theories in nutrition—an important subject in wartime.

Nursing Service

Meeting the urgent need for nurses is one of today's most important responsibilities of the Red Cross. The organization maintains a First Reserve of the Red Cross Nursing Service from which the Army and the Navy supplement their nursing staffs. Because of the reduced supply of nurses available for service in Rochester's hospitals, the Red Cross trains volunteers to serve as Nurses' Aides. An 80-hour course prepares the Vol-



Contact between soldiers and their families is maintained by telegraph. At Spring Street, two telegraphic machines relay the messages to and from Red Cross field directors who are stationed at every Army encampment, both here and abroad. The picture above shows the permanent quarters of the blood bank at 37 Exchange Street. Conveniently located as it is, the blood bank is visited daily by many Rochesterians

unteer Nurses' Aide to assist graduate nurses so as to free them for those services which only a graduate nurse may perform.

Of great importance, too, are the Red Cross Nursing and Junior Home Nursing courses, which teach both mothers and daughters how to improve the general health of the family and what to do in case of accident or illness.

In the Spring Street quarters, a well-equipped canteen prepares meals for the volunteer workers during their hours of service.

The Blood Bank

No single activity of the local Red Cross Chapter is more important than its Blood Donor Service—and no aspect of Red Cross work depends so greatly on wide public co-operation for its success. In addition to its permanent quarters on Exchange Street, the Blood Donor Service maintains mobile field units which visit the factories and outlying towns for the greater convenience of the donors.

Rochester has responded wonderfully well to the appeal for blood. To the mobile units alone, Kodak employees have contributed more than 9,000 pints of blood. But however generous the past response has been,

donors simply cannot afford the luxury of self-satisfaction in what they have already given. Many desperately wounded men are going to require blood plasma in the months ahead, and since three to nine pints are generally needed for each patient, the nation's reservoir of this life-saving plasma must be greatly increased. Almost every citizen can make this voluntary contribution to the work of the Red Cross—make it painlessly and at the cost of only a few minutes' time.

In addition to its many activities in Rochester, the local Chapter of the Red Cross does its share in furnishing both money and supplies for the world-wide activities of the national organization. Only a few of these need be mentioned.

It contributes to the maintenance of the field directors who have given help to more than a million servicemen and their families. It helps to support more than one hundred and fifty clubs and rest centers for the men overseas. It has registered many of the nurses now in service with the armed forces. It has shared in the gifts of war-relief supplies to British, Chinese, and Russian war victims.

In the never-suspended preparation for meeting home-front disasters, the

Rochester Chapter has played its part by establishing seven rest centers and assigning volunteer personnel to this important work.

One of the national organization's most noteworthy wartime services is the shipment of literally millions of "relief parcels" to our soldiers and civilians in foreign prison camps. These parcels, containing vitamin-rich foods, soap, and cigarettes, help greatly to make the interminable days of prison life more endurable. In addition to these gifts to prisoners, the International Red Cross, under the terms of the Geneva Convention, inspects the prison camps of belligerent powers and helps to maintain contact between prisoners and their families.

A Many-Sided Job

These do not, by any means, make up the full list of Red Cross activities in wartime. But they do serve to show how many-sided are the tasks of the Red Cross—and how important it is that every citizen contribute in every way that he can to the tasks that are yet to be done. Since the accomplishments of the organization are in proportion to the help and money volunteered by all citizens, each one of us can add in important measure to the total.

Here in Rochester, more volunteers are needed for the Nurses' Aide, for the Motor Corps, for sewing and knitting. More blood is urgently needed. To those who have the time and the desire, the Red Cross offers the fullest opportunity to serve in the war effort and to help in alleviating the suffering of distressed peoples in all nations.

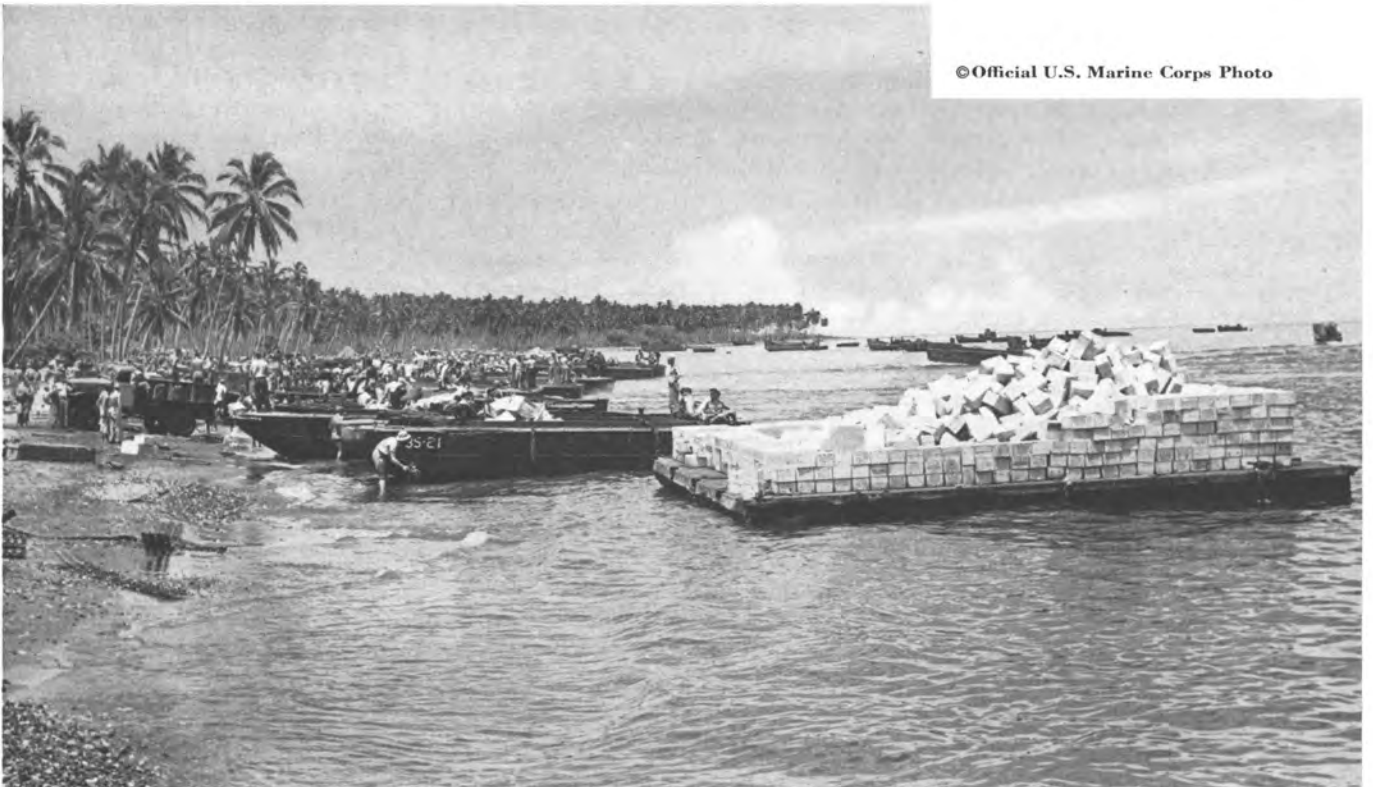


One of Kodak's biggest war jobs has been the welding of huge pontoons for military use. Some of these all-purpose floating tanks are shown here being prepared for shipment to a seaport from where they will travel by transport to one of the fighting fronts. In the picture below . . .

. . . twenty-four of these pontoons, joined to make a landing barge, are shown carrying cartons of supplies ashore as the Marines land on a South Pacific island. The pontoons serve many other purposes, too, being used as fuel storage tanks, floating docks, and bridges. Kodak workmanship assures their dependability

KODAK P *in ac*

©Official U.S. Marine Corps Photo





PRODUCTS Action

Sometimes, the direct war uses of regular production at Kodak Park aren't readily apparent. For example, some of the Eastman Acetate Sheet—a transparent plastic—which is coated on these machines, while normally used for many peacetime purposes, now finds its way into . . .

. . . the goggles (indicated by arrows) of these Navy fliers. This interesting picture shows the joking and relaxed pilots of an aircraft carrier receiving their orders in the "alert" room just before taking off to attack the enemy. Their acetate goggles are tinted to cut sun glare

©Official U.S. Navy Photograph



The Editor's Page

X-RAYS ON WHEELS

MANY A SOLDIER in this war owes his life to the mobile x-ray machine. In the last war, these machines, although technically portable, were huge, clumsy affairs; several men were required to haul them from one room to another. The present battlefield x-ray unit can literally go into action with the men. Composed of sections which are easily taken apart and put together, it can be assembled, including the darkroom, in 30 minutes. Built so compactly that it can be fitted into three small trunks, it weighs only 399 pounds, and can be brought by auto or plane right up to the front line.

There is no longer any need to wait until a soldier can reach a base hospital before radiographs can be made of his injury. This can now be done an hour or so after the wound is incurred, and treatment begun immediately. The portable x-ray machine is a product of the Army Medical School. Besides making radio-

graphs it also has a fluoroscopic screen, through which the physician can examine hidden injuries. By means of this screen, the physician can locate a foreign body, such as a bullet, within a minute after the wounded man is placed under the machine.

Then there is the mobile bacteriological laboratory. In this laboratory, tests can be made to determine immediately whether water is fit to drink, the nature of any disease which may attack the troops, the purity of food products. It is a miniature health department on wheels, and contributes greatly toward keeping our fighting men in perfect health, wherever they may be.

The traveling Optical Laboratory is one of the newest and most interesting of these mobile field units. Following the soldier to the field of action, it can supply practically all types of lenses for eyeglasses. Thus, if a soldier who wears glasses loses them or they are shattered, he is not compelled to wait days, or weeks, to

get to an optician for new ones. The optician is right at hand, and in a few hours the soldier is fitted with the proper glasses, ready to return to duty. In the last war, a soldier who lost his glasses was incapacitated for several days or more. Now this cannot happen. Like other units, it is part of the huge Army mobile supply depot, which supplies everything from blankets to surgical instruments, and which maintains constant contact with the front-line troops.

Letters

Away back in 1898—the year that Teddy Roosevelt led his Roughriders up the hill at San Juan and Madame Curie earned immortality in a shabby shed-like laboratory in the suburbs of Paris—George H. Higgins, of Duluth, Minnesota, was corresponding with a rapidly growing photographic concern in Rochester.

Among the letters received by Mr. Higgins was one from L. B. Jones, first advertising manager of the Eastman Kodak Company, who wrote, in part, "Our cartridge system Kodaks are fully described herein and we are confident that among the many styles listed you will find an instrument exactly fitted to your wants. For simplicity, convenience, and certainty of good results there are no cameras made that compare with the cartridge system Kodaks including the Bullets and Bull's-Eyes, the Falcon, the Pocket Kodak, and the No. 4 Cartridge Kodak."

Later in his letter, Mr. Jones warned, "... bear in mind that no camera is a 'Kodak' unless manufactured by us."

Today, forty-five years later, Mr. Higgins writes from Bristol, Connecticut, "The same courteous considerate treatment of potential customers forty-five years ago that we receive today is what makes us Eastman customers now. May I thank you for your promptness and very satisfactory manner of adjustment in again making me happy to deal with you."

• • •
"We are just getting well started. The great battles lie ahead. We have yet to be proven in the agony of enduring heavy casualties, as well as the reverses which are inevitable in war."
—General Marshall.

War Pictures

Dealers in words can't help being a little envious of the war pictures. The writer strains for the right adjective. The picture tells so much so directly, precisely, effortlessly. Here are our boys landing in Sicily, some of them looking as if they were on an excursion up the Hudson. Here are the landing barges, the half tracks, the supplies, the tanks, the shattered ancient cities of Sicily. Here are the bombs falling on Rome, forever suspended (in the photographs) like modern swords of Damocles over Mussolini's head. Here they fall precisely on the target, and it doesn't take much imagination to hear the rending boom of their explosion.

We list the pictures, but we don't describe them. We bow to the impatient dictum, "Photography makes description obsolete." When that probably apocryphal Chinese said, "One picture is worth a thousand words," he was probably referring to pictures like those—pictures of action, story-telling pictures, pictures that need no descriptive footnotes. When the surface action is what counts the camera is superb. In other cases the written work still has its uses.

Remarkable as the war pictures are, it is possible that we won't see the greatest of them until the fighting is ended. Some of them are military secrets, some of them must be too heart-rending to show now. This is the best photographed war in history. We're glad the camera men are doing so well, because it may be, as we hope, the last big war they will ever aim their lenses at.

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Reconnaissance Flight over Jap Territory



Over Jap installations on the Russell Islands, Technical Sergeant Peter Basil adjusts the level alignment before making exposures as gun emplacements come into view

Shooting
the
Enemy



Exposed film is immediately processed by Corporal Donald Schewmaker, who is shown taking film through light trap. Thermos jugs prevent freezing of developing solutions



Checking
the
Results



Having donned his oxygen mask as the plane climbs above ack-ack fire, Corporal Schewmaker holds up the finished film for inspection. The film is then interpreted . . .

. . . by Marine Gunner Horace Lowmsberry. His findings are now radioed back to Henderson Field, where the information will be used to guide our bombers to their target



Enemy
Planes
Below

Marine Gunner Lowmsberry, the photo interpreter, spots two Jap Zeros below. With his hands, he signals to the belly gunner already alert for intercepting enemy craft



One of the results of the reconnaissance flight. This and other aerial photographs helped pave the way for occupation of Russell Islands

©Photos: U.S. Marine Corps



© Signal Corps Photo

Somewhere in Tunisia, the photographer captured this scene as Allied troops enjoyed a movie

We Shoot the War

(Continued from page 2)

Now a disconsolate Scot is back in action thinking about the camera he left with the enemy. He still has the receipt in his pocket, and one day Sandy is going to collect.

Lieutenant C. H. Parnall's last big job was the Malta convoy battle. During those hectic days and nights of dive-bombing nothing could separate "Par" and his camera. He never stopped until the cruiser *Manchester* went down under him. Even then "Par" was far too busy recording the last great moments of that ship to bother about himself. At last he jumped for it and landed on the deck of a rescue ship. When they picked him up they found his camera and undeveloped plates tied around his neck.

There are others on special service—Keating Dallison, Cook, Vanderson—whose best pictures are locked away in safes. A few weeks ago Keating was awarded the M.C. He took his camera in the firing line beyond Tobruk. After the war he may tell what happened. It should be a story worth hearing, for M.C.'s are not cheaply won.

Few people outside Fleet Street knew Stanley Kessell. Stanley's wartime job was to show the world how Britain built up her army after Dunkirk. It was not a glamorous job, and it didn't seem dangerous. But one day, in the winter of 1940, Stanley was taking pictures of a demolition unit at work. A bridge was to be blown up. Then something went wrong. There was an accident. Stanley was killed.

That's how it works out in the

picture business. A photographer in wartime goes into action unarmed. His only weapon is his camera, which he has to hold rock-steady with all hell let loose around him. His camera becomes part of him. To lose it is like losing a limb.

When this job is over there will be a new world for us photographers. Some of the boys will be there. You'll be seeing us.

Via Australia

From Edgar Rouse, managing director of Kodak Australasia, Limited, whose keen interest in the welfare of our boys in the armed forces finds him an ardent correspondent with soldiers and sailors in all parts of the world, comes the following letter, written to him by Captain J. Austin Emens (Kodak Park):

"After leaving your city . . . I acted as a copilot in a Fortress in Brereton's Bengal Bombers. . . .

"I have certainly seen a lot of the Mediterranean area since I have been here, both from the air and from the ground. We had a two-week leave in August last [August, 1942], and I took a trip and went to Cyprus, Syria, Iran, Iraq, and all over Palestine. It was very interesting, and I registered many of the sights with my Retina.

"I have been more than lucky in that during all this period of combat flying I have been wounded only once, and then not seriously. I also acquired a nickname in the process. They call me 'Ack-Ack' Emens now, from my unenviable record of having brought back my ships with more holes in them than in any other of the group. I hope my luck will continue to hold out!

"I also have been cited for, and have received several decorations, among them our Silver Star, Purple Heart, Soldier's Medal, Distinguished Flying Cross, and Air Medal with an oak-leaf cluster. . . . Some of the missions I have been on are very interesting, and some day I hope to be able to see you again and tell you about them. I was extremely fortunate and was on the first Tripoli raid made by any American force since the landing of our Marines many years ago."

Doolittle

Was a

Good Student

BACK IN 1918, Major General James H. Doolittle was a cadet at Rockwell Field, San Diego. The five-foot, six-inch hero of the Shangri-La-Tokyo sortie even then enjoyed no mean modicum of renown.

"He was a darned fine boxer—he held the bantamweight championship of the Pacific Coast while still at high school," relates Harry S. Irwin, of the Kodak Office. "At Rockwell Field, he used to fight exhibition bouts with Benny Leonard and with Willie Meehan. Leonard was lightweight champ and Meehan had his eye on the heavyweight title held by Jesse Willard at that time. So, you can see that Doolittle had plenty on the ball, taking on that kind of opposition."

Jimmy Doolittle was a good student, too, Harry remembers—and he speaks with authority, for, as Private Irwin, of the Signal Corps, he was an instructor—aerial photography, mapping, and map interpretation—at the field. "But he liked to prove things for himself," he adds, with a reminiscent shudder.

"For instance, we were always warning, and being warned, of tail spins—those were the days of the 'flying crates,' you know—and there were even big signs on the field telling you what to do if you were unlucky enough to go into a spin. So, up goes Doolittle one day—in one of his proving moods—and he sent his plane into tail spin after tail spin. It was awful watching him, but of course he came down all right and said, calmly, 'You can always bring a plane out of a spin.'"

Harry remembers also the time when Doolittle went up with another pilot and was soon seen walking about on the wing of the plane and adding little hops and skips for good measure. "That was awful, too—but it turned out that he was merely proving that the plane would not tip over. Of

course, it was only to be expected that a guy like that would become one of the greatest stunt fliers in the country—but we weren't thinking too much about his future as we watched him out on that wing!"

Flying has come a mighty long way since Instructor Irwin held forth to the cadets and officers at Rockwell Field, which later became a Navy base, incidentally. "We flew the Curtiss 'Jenny' training ships, maximum speed about a hundred an hour if you had a good tail wind. Bucking the wind, you might hit sixty with any luck. Landing speed was forty to forty-five an hour."

The planes carried twenty gallons of gas, and were the open-cockpit



Harry S. Irwin: he remembers when

type. "There was a little cowl to stick your nose behind," Harry recalls, "but that was the only protection from the elements we had. And, by the way, it took us about twenty minutes to reach an altitude of five thousand feet—twenty minutes and a big dip into that twenty-gallon gas supply."

Photos taken by Doolittle and his fellow students were mostly on plates, Harry reports. For mapping, they used an Eastman aerial film which came in eighteen-foot lengths and was six inches wide. Harry himself mapped some two hundred square miles along the coast.

A favorite Irwin chore was taking shots of practice aerial dogfights. "The rival pilots were armed with gun cameras to register hits or misses, and they really went after each other just as if it were actual combat. I

just took it easy and got my pictures whenever I could.

"Incidentally, the first planes used by the Army were strictly for observation purposes only. Some went for the enemy planes. The pilots used to make faces at each other whenever they met, I believe, but that was about all that happened until one day a German pilot took a gun along and fired at a French pilot. Then it became very unfashionable to go up without a gun or two handy. And soon, guns became fixtures.

"Well, you know how planes have come along since those days—and Jimmy Doolittle, too, has done pretty well. In 1922, he was the first man to fly across the continent in less than 24 hours. In 1931, he was the first to do it in less than twelve hours. And in 1942, he was the first to bomb Tokyo!"

Christmas Packages

The Army tells us that Christmas packages may be mailed to Army, Navy, Marine, and Coast Guard servicemen without presentation of a request from September 15th to October 15th. Weight and size restrictions are, respectively: five pounds, fifteen inches in length and girth combined. The endorsement, "Christmas Gift Package," should appear on the wrapper, and only one package will be accepted from any one person to or for any one addressee during any one week.

Don't send perishables, we are warned, and don't include weapons, intoxicants, poisons, or inflammable articles, such as matches and lighter fluid.

All articles should be stoutly packed and tied. When addressing a package to a soldier include his name, rank, and serial number; his company, battalion, and regiment; and his post-office number and postmaster. Packages addressed to a sailor should include his name, rank, and rating; his naval unit or ship; and his post office.

"Do your Christmas shopping early" is particularly sound advice this year, for many of those gaily wrapped packages which traditionally express the cheer and good wishes of the holiday season will be traveling many thousands of miles. Be sure to mail packages in time to reach your boy by Christmas Day.

Kodak Men in our



Pvt. William F. Bergin, Hawk-Eye



Edwin J. Young, Kodak Park



Pvt. John N. Schrank, Kodak Park



Sgt. Robert J. Koepke, Kodak Park



Pvt. Leo Reeder, Kodak Park



Lt. J. V. Fleckenstein, Kodak Park



Pvt. Burton A. Stanley, Kodak Park



Pvt. M. H. Brewster, Jr., Kodak Park



Wesley H. Vance, Kodak Park



Pvt. R. P. Kaplan, Camera Works



William C. Hickey, Kodak Park



Sgt. G. H. Graham, Kodak Park



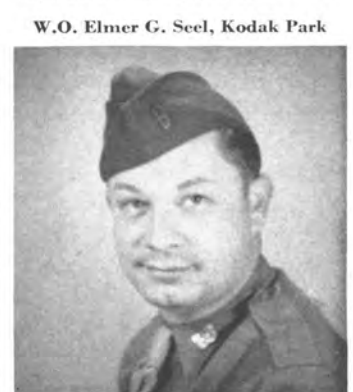
Roger J. Monahan, Kodak Park



Corp. John R. Bittner, Kodak Park



Sgt. F. C. Harrington, Kodak Park



W.O. Elmer G. Seel, Kodak Park

Country's Service



Pvt. Milford Barnes, Kodak Park



Sgt. R. B. VanDenBergh, Kodak Office



Corp. J. H. Hassett, Jr., Kodak Park



Sgt. G. W. Goodrich, Camera Works



Donald E. Lake, Kodak Park



Corp. Clarence L. Fien, Kodak Park



Corp. N. W. Townsend, Kodak Park



Sgt. M. P. Culhane, Kodak Park



Pvt. Fred A. Seidel, Kodak Park



Sgt. William J. Crowley, Kodak Park



Pvt. John G. Coombs, Kodak Office



Pvt. F. P. Matroniano, Camera Works



Pvt. Leslie F. Lang, Kodak Park



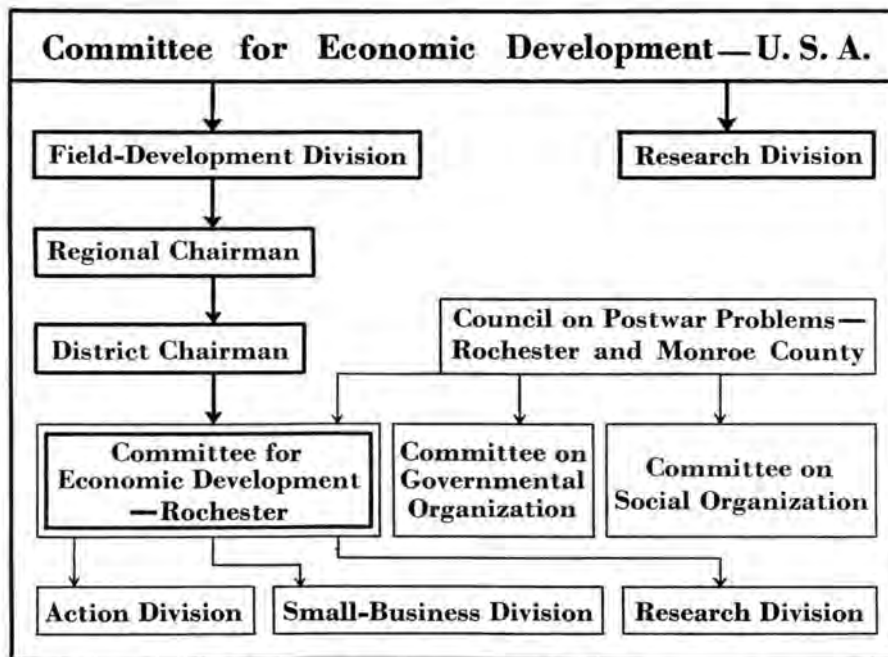
Pvt. D. G. Kykendall, Kodak Park



Sgt. Warren A. Schulz, Kodak Park



Pvt. S. F. Krasinki, Camera Works



Portrait of postwar planning in Rochester

Plans for Peace

(Continued from page 1)

How many people will be required for this production?

What training and retraining of people will be required?

—and to act upon the answers.

Another favorable factor is that postwar America will have a vast accumulation of needs and desires for things that have been unavailable during the war . . . and will have the money to spend for these things. That is where war-bond-buying comes in.

In a speech to the Regional Conference of Eastern Governors in New York, Mr. Folsom summarized the problem of postwar employment recently in these terms:

"In 1940, the last year of peace, there were 46 million people gainfully employed in this country, of whom fewer than 600,000 were engaged in war production. . . . By the end of 1943, which will probably be the war peak, the number of people in war production will be close to 20 million [up from 600,000]; the number in civilian production will have declined to about 33 million [from more than 45 million]; and the number in the armed forces will probably be around 10 million. Thus, the number employed altogether will be about 63 million persons, compared with 46 million in 1940. . . .

"If in the postwar period we had to continue employment at this peak level, it would indeed be a tremendous task. Fortunately for these plans, many of the present working force will leave the labor market: the younger workers to return to school, the overage workers to enjoy an overdue retirement, and many girls and married women to return to their home duties. We can also assume that the forty-hour week will become normal again."

Counting out the people who will voluntarily leave employment, and assuming that the armed forces will probably require 2 million men for some years, Mr. Folsom concluded that 9 million more jobs will have to be provided two years after the war than were available in 1940.

That is the task for which the Committee for Economic Development is planning . . . and helping businesses all over the United States to plan: to guide the natural postwar economic forces in an upward spiral so that 9 million more jobs will need to be filled. "The prospect of industry doing this job is a promising one," Mr. Folsom believes.

Important Mineral

Mercury is one of the most active minerals in the war program. This liquid metal functions in so many varied forms and roles that a review

of its uses enters almost every phase of war operations.

While the supply of mercury is not as critical as some minerals, its importance led the War Production Board to prevent its use for many civilian purposes and to specify quantities and applications for military and certain essential industrial and civilian products. No more mercury goes into fireworks, home temperature thermometers, vermilion pigments, and such relatively nonessential uses.

The largest consumption of mercury is in health supplies, such as powerful disinfecting and antiseptic preparations, many kinds of drugs for internal use, including nicotinic acid, and numerous other pharmaceuticals. It is employed in amalgam dental fillings, it is the vapor in mercury arc ultraviolet lamps, and it is used in clinical thermometers and blood-pressure instruments. All these are needed both at home and at the battle front.

Second most important utilization of mercury is so vitally concerned with the direct war program that its exact nature is a well-guarded secret. These first two uses account for more than 60 per cent of the mercury consumed.

Other Uses

Its other activities cover an extremely wide range. One of the best known is in scientific, industrial, and military control instruments and gauges. Another is in barometers and air pumps. In munitions and blasting supplies, mercury fulminate is a vital part of detonator and primer caps.

Still other uses are as a catalyst in electrolytic preparation of chlorine, caustic soda, and acetic acid, in industrial fluorescent lights, as a constituent of antifouling paint to prevent formation of barnacles on ship bottoms, and in tracer bullets and parachute flares.

Farmers use mercury to disinfect seeds before planting, to protect against soil-borne bacteria and fungi.

A new military use is in the treatment of sand bags and tenting against mildew in hot, humid climates.

Mercury is extracted from the red sulphide, cinnabar, which is mined in California, Arkansas, Oregon, Idaho, Texas, and Nevada. Substantial amounts also are imported from Mexico, Canada, Chile, and Peru.



The Paper Demonstrators—1913

Back Row

E. J. Arthur, T. Chappell, R. W. Barbeau, W. H. Sheets, J. L. Webster, W. M. Pepper, R. R. Armstrong, J. E. Barry, L. P. Benoit, A. Eich, G. J. Cady, F. E. Penney, L. J. Rogers, M. C. Griswold, H. S. Watson, J. Erickson, E. F. Washburn, J. W. Zarley

Third Row

C. H. Hewitt, N. L. Ferris, J. C. Dorsey, C. L. Weed, B. Krieger, E. O. Hoke, E. W. Countryman, E. Chait, J. B. Shaw, H. E. Smith, J. P. Schaefer, C. C. Denton, H. T. Rydell, J. N. Mutton, S. A. Anderson, A. Larrimer, H. Arnold

Second Row

H. F. Duryea, J. E. Hage, W. S. Cross, C. E. Young, C. F. Krauss, C. R. Leake, C. F. Becker, G. E. S. Williams, E. R. Nichols, C. L. Brown, H. B. Grove, D. E. Mullender, W. C. Masters

Front Row

G. N. McKay, R. V. Miller, C. S. Rabineau, C. F. Neidig, W. T. Houston, R. J. Fallert, J. D. Panfield, W. A. Reinhart, E. C. Millard, F. L. Andrews



With time-saving, life-saving movies.... *outgrowth*
of Kodak's pioneer *Teaching Films*.....the Army
and Navy are giving millions the "know how" of war

HISTORICAL NOTE—Back in 1923, having perfected "safety" film—making classroom projection practical—Kodak made available 16-mm. movie cameras and projectors... and shortly afterwards pioneered a program of teaching films for schools.

PUT yourself in the boots of one of these young men. You've been accepted for the Army or Navy. What do you know about this war of 2,000-horsepower aircraft motors... Bazookas... submarine detectors?

Our Army and Navy Commands realize this lack of experience. They know that you may go up against battle-wise troops or ship crews or flyers.

They have done the worrying for you. They will turn you out a better man—

more competent in the use of your weapons, abler to take care of yourself — than any "trainee" who ever went before you.

TRAINING FILMS are a great and growing part of their system. The Army and Navy have made thousands.

Don't get the idea that you're just "going to the movies," though. These movies are different. Each teaches you to do a part of your job in the Service—*do it exactly right.*

Maybe it's how to dig a foxhole. Or inflate a rubber life raft. Or take down and reassemble a 50-calibre machine gun. Or—bake a batch of bread...

In an Army and Navy made up largely

of "specialists," thousands of films are not too many. (Kodak is a major supplier of film for these pictures—one big reason civilians are not getting all the film they want.)

You'll see battle, in these training movies. You'll hear it—to make your new life and work "second nature" under all conditions. *You'll be hardened... ready to "dish it out and take it"... up to 40% sooner because of Training Films.*

* * *

After this war is won, you—and millions like you who have learned so much, so easily, through training films—will want your children to learn the Arts of Peace this way.

Teaching through motion pictures and slide film—steadily growing in importance during the twenty years since Kodak made its first teaching films available—will really come into its own... Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Serving human progress through Photography