

Know Your Officers . . .

Col. Donald B. Smith, Commanding Officer, is West Point Graduate

Colonel Donald B. Smith, Commanding Officer of Seymour Johnson Field, is first in our series of officers' biographies. A graduate of West Point Military Academy in 1920, Col. Smith holds the rating of Command Pilot and was trained at the Air Corps' famous Flying School at Kelly Field, Texas.

Commissioned a 2d Lt. upon graduating from West Point, Col. Smith reported to Brooks and Kelly fields for his aviation training and in 1929 was assigned to a pursuit squadron at Rockwell Field, California.

Nazi Spy System Blankets Land; Loose Talk Helps 'Em

An Army Corporal sat at the table in a dingy tap-room. The music played from a tinny and out-of-tune piano sounded slightly off the nose of relaxed and tinkling glasses.

The waiter who kept wiping the tables with a greasy rag looked like a fellow who had lost his "soul." He looked dumb enough to be of any account, thought the corporal as he studied the place.

Incidents like that happen every day. The FBI has its hands full during these days of disrupted peace. Working hand-in-hand with the Service authorities, the FBI acts that every man, regardless of the uniform he wears, help safeguard any information which would be of interest to the enemy.

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Well timed (faked) blowout near an airfield gives a spy a chance to study our planes. While firing the fire he is trained to notice all small details. These men are usually very brilliant in their type of work.

When there are agents who read our newspapers from page to page. Check our technical journals and clip anything that might place the extra push for these Gestapo leaders.

With that in mind it is urged that the slightest evidence of either spying or sabotage should be reported to either the FBI, or in case of a service man, to his Intelligence Officer. Don't be an amateur G-man. Give you have reported your suspicions, leave the sleuthing to the experts.

What a jobber! It happened in Brooklyn, naturally. A cop broke up a ten-sten card game because he claimed it was too busy. Comes the courtroom and the cop is relating the story to the judge. It comes out that the nater he didn't like was the "slapping of cards on the table." The ten men were acquitted.

Me: "Something must be wrong with the engine, it won't..." What'll we get off the main road."

Mississippi in the summer of 1941, he had the duty assignments of S-1, S-2, and S-3, respectively. When in the spring of 1942 a new field was activated at Gulfport, Mississippi, he became its Director of Training and Post Executive Officer.

A native of Colorado, Col. Smith is married and has two children. In July of this year he was commended by Brig. General Julius W. Wood, Commanding General of the First District AAFTC, Greensboro, N. C., for the manner in which administrative and training functions were performed here at the field since his arrival.

(This is the first in a series of biographies of officers at the field. Watch for your own officer in a few weeks.)

Slab Me, Brother...

The Base Hospital, was the scene of a harrowing experience for a soldier at Camp Blanding, Florida. After being jabbed three times in his little finger by a blood-hungry medic, the soldier drew back his hand and smiled sweetly at his attacker. "Have another try," he said. "They're three for a dime this week."



Private John Malinowski attached to the Public Relations Office as a motion picture cameraman is shown here shooting a medical film in color of a Gall Bladder operation at the station hospital for the Post Photo Section. Captain Randolph Clark, Chief Surgeon, Sermerary of the Mayo Clinic in Rochester performed the operation.



KINKA—Japs left rice behind, they fed in such a hurry. Here Sgt. Edmund A. Birnst of San Francisco used chopsticks to sample some of the rice, stuff of his to the Jap who knows nothing better. Outfitted equipment in this shed indicates Pvt. Nip is not a very orderly soldier and that he never heard a sergeant bark. "Police up!"

17 Killed, 257 Hurt in Blast

NORFOLK, Va. — A terrific explosion originating from ammunition in transit at the Norfolk Naval Air Station killed approximately 17 persons and injured about 257, fourteen critically, and damaged a number of buildings Friday.

Naval authorities emphasized that the number of injured was only an estimate and said it would be some time before they could make an accurate tabulation of all persons treated in service and civilian hospitals.

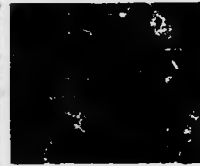
Rear admiral H. F. Leary, USN, commandant of the Fifth Naval District, said witnesses reported they believed the explosion was caused by ammunition in transit. A board of investigation has already begun to probe the cause of the blast.

The board consists of Captains L. P. Treadwell, USN, C. C. West, USN, and J. B. Tague, USN, and Lieutenant Brooks, USN, Judge Advocate.

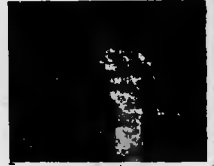
The Navy's first report said a truck loaded with gasoline had exploded near a hangar, setting fires which badly damaged several buildings at the huge air station. Dr. C. J. McDonald, Norfolk city coroner, was called to the station, indicating there may have been civilian as well as naval casualties.

PHOTOQUIZ

Prepared by the Editors of LOOK Magazine



1 He's wrapped up snugly in (a) Gibson Girl (b) Miss Wai (c) Betty-Beauty (d) Bouncing Bop



2 Way up among Allied leaders in (a) Eisenhower (b) Montgomery (c) Clark (d) Clark



3 Fans will not forget the legs of (a) Betty Grable (b) Betty Hutton (c) Judy Canova (d) Dorothy Lamour



4 This starring goes to town on his (a) "bandwagon" (b) "huckle-buster" (c) "jumping frog" (d) "doughnut"



5 We'll sleep tight tonight under a (a) half hat (b) shaker hat (c) igloo (d) big top



6 No planes to say he's been made in (a) captain (b) commander (c) sergeant (d) major general



7 Big threat to the Axis is this (a) Conquistador (b) hero (c) Boston (d) Ranger



8 The lovable clown is the green (a) Sheldahl Hobbes (b) Charles Class (c) Bob Hope (d) Edgar Hoover



9 This fellow is all set to shoot (a) Krazy (b) Lulu (c) picture (d) picture (e) picture (f) picture



10 How goes on the beach (and stay) here (a) Jean Davis (b) Maria Montez (c) Jean Wilton (d) Ginger Rogers

PHOTOQUIZ ANSWERS

1-(c) 2-(a) 3-(c) 4-(a) 5-(c) 6-(c) 7-(c) 8-(c) 9-(c) 10-(c)

Cadet Here Went Through Combat Without Scratch

Over at the Cadet Pre-Technical School is a recent addition named Robert H. Harms. Readily identifiable by a Distinguished Flying Cross, Four Air Medals, and ribbons representing the American Theatre of Operations, European Theatre of Operations, plus three stars for major battles in England, North Africa and the Middle East, and the pre-Pearl Harbor Purple Heart—the award for ribbon Harms is an ex sergio and radio operator with a lot of combat under his belt.

Harms, who hails from Alton, Ill., was the radio operator on "Jerk's Naturak," a B-24 which flew over two hundred hours without having any enemy machine gun bullets or cannon shells ever piercing its hide and whose entire crew lived to state that they had never been scratched in battle.

They met their first German last June in the Gulf of Mexico when they sighted a sub and neatly bracketed same with a pair of depth bombs. Four months later they shot down their first enemy fighter high over the Incooperative factories at Lila. Three more months and they were in Tunisia, digging dust out of their ears and nostrils, laying thousand-pound eggs on Rommel's rearward, dodging

back in England, the new crew's shows crumch Ruytitan sand on the floor of the sturdy old Lib. When their medals finally catch up with them, the crew will master nine Air Medals with three Oak Leaf Clusters apiece, and nine Distinguished Flying Crosses. But no Purple Hearts—the award for wounds received in action. And a good thing, too.

If you ask Harms to account for their phenomenal safety record, he smiles and refers you to the last three digits of the serial number of their plane—711. A number, incidentally, which explains the peculiar name they gave their ship. Long, tall Cadet Harms (then T. Sgt.) was responsible for saving several lives when a Liberator was shot down five minutes after leaving its bombs over Sennar. He saw six men had cut and fled into the Mediterranean. Instantly he called Malta. Malta was unable to send help, but it did the next best thing. On the International District Freeway it called the Germans and told them of the airplane's plight. The Germans went out and picked up at least two of the survivors.