

KODAK

*A Magazine
for
Eastman Employees*



JANUARY * 1944



Left Behind

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KODAK

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Back Home Again in America!

A Kodak repatriate tells of his experiences in Jap camp, on the Teia Maru, and on the Gripsholm

You were reasonably free, at first, in those days following Pearl Harbor, in Shanghai. You could not go beyond the city limits, it is true, and public places, such as theaters, were "out of bounds." But otherwise you went about much as you'd always gone—save for the arm band.

It was a bright red arm band with the letter A on it and a number. Your name was on file, opposite that number, in Japanese occupation headquarters. A was for American and the number was your very own, and so it was easy to keep tab on you.

But you were reasonably free.

Then you received the notice which said, in part, "you are going to be assembled." So you began getting your things together—the few things you could take along with you. And you wondered what lay ahead. . . .

On a Sunday morning, the truck arrived for your stuff and there were only a few hours between reasonable freedom and the confines of the Pootung "civil assembly center."

You were at the rendezvous early next morning, early enough to watch most of the others arrive, each wearing his red arm band with the letter A and a number. Then you were all marched, in groups of twenty, to the water front. A coolie you'd known for years darted out to you from the sidewalk and insisted on taking your heavy parcel—and when you reached the water front he was there waiting for you. But he wouldn't let you pay him for carrying it.

You boarded a tender and soon you were on the other side of the Whangpoo River, across the way from the Shanghai bund. From there it was only a mile to Pootung. So you lined up once more and then marched on.

You looked back once before you went through the gates, and noted again how similar was the Shanghai sky line to that of a large American city. Then you went into the Pootung camp, you and your fellow Americans.

You knew it well, this bleak, abandoned tobacco warehouse that was your home from now until—well, until when?

The gaunt, three-story structure was a familiar landmark, easily visible from your office window.

But you'd never dreamed, in all your sixteen years in Shanghai, that one day you'd be marching into this warehouse, in the custody of the Japanese. . . .



Journey's end: The Swedish exchange ship, *Gripsholm*, bringing repatriated Americans—among them, three Kodak employees—from Japanese internment camps, is shown moving up New York Bay after its long voyage from Portuguese India. The liner carried more than twelve hundred passengers, who were exchanged for an equal number of Japanese internees from the United States

WE WERE A VARIED GROUP," says Morley C. Reid, describing the men at the Pootung camp, or "civil assembly center," to give its official designation. "Just about every profession and trade were represented among us. But we had this in common: We were all Americans and we were resolved to keep chins up, come what may."

Mr. Reid shared a fifty- by ninety-foot room with one hundred and nineteen other men. His "living space" in that well-dimensioned room was about eight feet by five, most of it occupied by his bed. Carpenters among the internees quickly erected shelves along the middle of the room to hold their few possessions.

Daily Check

Roll call was at eight o'clock each morning. Then the occupants of the various rooms in the old warehouse—Britishers on the ground floor, Americans on the second and third—had to be accounted for. The daily check was conducted by a member of the Japanese consular police, an interpreter, and the chief of the internees' own volunteer "police force."

Food at Pootung was monotonous, at best. A shortage of fats made it necessary to boil practically all the meals and, as Mr. Reid puts it, in truly admirable understatement: "That certainly made it difficult to achieve any great variety in the dishes, which, incidentally, were not calculated to add any poundage to the eaters."

With commendable foresight, Mr. Reid had arrived at Pootung equipped with a small spade and a few packages of vegetable seeds. Soon, he was able to supplement the regular camp fare with fresh vegetables from the small plot of land that was assigned to him, among others.

Recreation

"These small gardens," he says, "not only provided a supply of vegetables but also afforded us a very satisfactory means of recreation—and amusement. Some of us were interested in vegetable-gardening, while others devoted their talents to growing flowers and even to making cozy private nooks for themselves.

"I think of one garden in particular, in which four of the men grew a sort of arbor which was a solid

mass of morning-glories, with two oleander trees at the front corners, and a very nice plot of vegetables besides. This garden would have certainly taken the prize had we run a garden competition. But we didn't stage a contest—although why we didn't, I'll never know. There was plenty of time on our hands at Pootung."

With so many professions and trades under one roof, establishment of what Mr. Reid calls a "full-fledged university" at the camp was a natural procedure of its resourceful



Morley C. Reid, of Kodak Shanghai, whose story is told here, was accompanied home by Linden L. Farnsworth and Eric Sitzenstatter, after their months of detention at Pootung

occupants. The faculty was composed for the most part of former professors of St. John's University, Shanghai. Included in the curriculum were: languages, art, mathematics, philosophy, psychology, phonetics, history, and botany. "Classes were well attended and the students were eager enough to satisfy even the most avid of professors," Mr. Reid reports.

The abandoned tobacco warehouse that was the enforced home of twelve hundred Americans and as many Britishers also boasted, thanks to the enterprise of its residents and the generosity of small libraries and private homes, some two thousand books. "They were a real godsend," reports Mr. Reid. "They constituted our entire reading matter for we had no current literature of any kind,

and newspapers, of course, were absolutely forbidden. After the first few days in the camp, one had begun to feel resigned to a life without the daily news. I guess we were too busy keeping ourselves busy. That was highly important—to keep busy—from the morale viewpoint."

Swingsters

Pootung also boasted a twelve-piece orchestra formed by musicians who had formerly played in Shanghai hotels and clubs. "Top-notch swingsters," is Mr. Reid's opinion of the little band. There were also several professional entertainers among the internees, and an amazing number of talented amateurs. "And how grateful we were to those chaps on long, lonely evenings," he exclaims. "You might be feeling a bit blue, but our volunteer entertainers always managed to strike that chord—maybe a spirited song, maybe a tune that awakened a cherished memory—that gave you something to hang on to, renewed your hope."

One of the top-notch entertainments at Pootung was the camp chorus. Thirty voices strong, it was assembled and trained by a Welshman. "Take my word for it, those fellows would have been welcome on any stage or radio show," Mr. Reid says with pride. "They were spirited, harmonious, and amazingly versatile."

In addition to their self-appointed tasks, the men at Pootung were assigned regular duties by the committee-in-charge, a group comprised of internees and elected by their fellow internees. Mr. Reid was a civilian policeman. His "beat" was the gardens. His duty: to see that rules laid down by the Japanese were obeyed. You were not allowed to talk to persons on the other side of the fence, for example. Or again, you were expected to obey promptly the blast of the whistle summoning you to this or that. "Any infraction of these rules," he points out, "brought its penalty." Typical penalty: exclusion of all internees from the gardens for several days.

"That would have been a pretty harsh sentence for most of us to undergo," he says with a smile. "So, I was a very careful policeman. The result was that we managed to

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Tennessee Eastman, Holston Are Honored

Army-Navy "E" Award is presented in joint ceremonies at Kingsport

With the Army-Navy Production Award pennants flying over the three Rochester plants and the Kodak Office, we salute with pride the men and women of the Tennessee Eastman Corporation and their associates of the Holston Ordnance Works over whose plants the pennant was raised on December 6th.

The much-coveted "E" award was made on behalf of the Army and Navy by Major General Charles T. Harris, Jr., commanding general, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland. His presentation address follows:

MR. BROWN, COLONEL RYAN, distinguished guests, and men and women of the Tennessee Eastman Corporation and Holston Ordnance Works. Your Government has taken note of the splendid work you are doing here by awarding you the Army-Navy "E" for excellence in production. I come as a representative of the Undersecretary of War and the Undersecretary of the Navy to present this award to you with their congratulations.

This nation, with its allies, is now engaged in the greatest war in history; fighting against oppressors, dictators, and enemies of freedom. Everything that we love and venerate is in jeopardy unless we are able to vanquish the inhuman monsters who oppose us; therefore, every plant, every factory, every mine, and every farm in this country is vital to the war effort, as it takes the products of all of these to supply the needs of our own armies and those of our Allies as well as to sustain the welfare and well-being of our own people.

The historical background of the city of Kingsport and East Tennessee has a definite relationship to the award which is being made today. Two hundred years ago Daniel Boone and other hardy pioneers beat the wilderness trails through these meadows and hills. In the wake of these early explorers followed the first settlers, who were almost entirely of Scotch, Irish, and English blood. The spirit of these early settlers, passed on and inbred into their

descendants down through the years, is manifested here now.

Because of the ready availability of the fine people in this region and because of the abundance of required raw materials, the Tennessee Eastman Corporation, a subsidiary of the Eastman Kodak Company, began operation here as a wood-distillation and lumber-producing plant. This was in 1920.

In the first ten years of the Company's history, its operations were confined to the destructive distillation of wood and the manufacture of hardwood lumber, the timber for which it obtained from the surrounding hills and neighboring states. The main products of this early period are still being made today—charcoal, acetic acid, methanol, and wood oils.

In the next ten years, the Company extended its operation to cover many other chemicals, including cellulose acetate, acetate yarn, a cellulose-acetate molding composition known as Tenite, and many others.

When war broke out, Tennessee Eastman Corporation rapidly adapted its production of the foregoing products and developed a number of other

products for war uses. Its products go into almost every war material.

It is because of these outstanding contributions to the nation's war effort that the men and women of Tennessee Eastman Corporation are being awarded the Army-Navy "E."

Due to this background of experience and technical knowledge acquired through the years in the manufacture of acetic acid and related chemicals, your Government requested the Tennessee Eastman Corporation in November, 1941, to undertake certain experimental work leading up to a new and secret explosive. The Company then successfully undertook pilot-plant manufacture of the explosive itself.

Working day and night, the employees of Tennessee Eastman Corporation engaged in this work developed new methods of manufacture and more efficient processes for the production of the explosive and its raw materials. This success led to a contract on June 6, 1942, between the U.S. Army Ordnance Department and the Tennessee Eastman Corporation, under which the latter was charged with the responsibility of

(Continued on page 14)

Captured Reels Show German Might



The power of German industry is depicted in Nazi newsreels which have been captured by our soldiers and which soon will be released in this country. Reproduced here is an enlargement of a frame from one of the captured reels which told how tanks by the hundreds leave German factories each day. All production records have been broken, according to the Nazis

Panorama

VERSATILE MARINE

A CAMERA WORKS man who is now a Marine Corps sergeant is the subject of the following story, filed by USMC Combat Correspondent Sergeant Theron J. Rice:

Somewhere in the South Pacific—(Delayed)—Members of a Marine photographic unit stationed here are convinced that they have one of the Corps' more versatile men in their midst.

As proof, they point to Sergeant Robert F. Melville, USMC, 25, of 373 Park Avenue, Rochester, New York. Sergeant Melville is attached to a unit of the Marine Air Corps as an aerial and ground photographer. But that hardly covers his activities.

At the moment his primary interest is the formation of a Marine band to relieve some of the existing boredom. Since he is a bass-horn artist, his "secret" wishes are for an "Oomph" band, but swing is the order of the day, and the majority rules.

Nor is it uncommon to find the leatherneck sergeant scurrying among the coconut trees and thick underbrush in hot pursuit of some form of snake or lizard. For he is also an herpetologist—which, in its English translation, refers to a study of reptiles. His captured specimens are kept, much to the discomfort of his bunkmates, in a small screened box under his cot.

Being with an aviation unit also satisfies Sergeant Melville no end. For should the occasion present itself, he very probably could handle a plane himself. In civilian life he had a commercial instructor's flying license, and, for a short while, operated a small airport north of Rochester. . . .

Sergeant Melville is a graduate of the Edison Technical Industrial High School of Rochester, where he was a member of two New York State championship cross-country

track teams. He later attended Cornell University for one year.

Sergeant Melville enlisted on March 31, 1942, and received his basic training at Parris Island, South Carolina. Having been employed by the Eastman Kodak Company of Rochester in civilian life, he was sent to Quantico, Virginia, where he studied aerial photography and interpretation. Later he went through the Pensacola, Florida, Naval School of Photography, and a course in camera repair in New York City.

Paper at War

Salvaged waste paper and cardboard are doing a hundred and one jobs on the battle fronts of the world, as witness the following uses by the Army Medical Corps and the Signal Corps.

Life-giving blood plasma journeys to the front in fiber shipping containers made from waste paper. Sulfadiazine tablets are carried into battle in what was once waste paper. Waste paper also goes into the waterproof linings of crates for sterilizers, x-ray transformers, operating tables, and litters.

You'll find it, too, in waterproof bag liners for all sorts of drugs, chemicals, pharmaceuticals, and surgical instruments. Bandages and surgical sponges, gauzes, cottons, and first-aid dressings arrive at the battle fronts in packages made from old newspapers, magazines, bags, and cardboard.

Here is what Major General Norman T. Kirk, surgeon general of the U.S. Army, has to say on the subject:

"Army medical supplies require many new and advanced packaging practices in which paper and paper-board play a vital role. Until and unless delivered to the combat zone in prime condition, Army medical supplies may as well have never been manufactured."

Transformed into cartons and moistureproof wrapping, waste paper

is also protecting delicate equipment of the Army Signal Corps.

Telephone switchboards, radios, cameras (the "eyes" of the armed forces), and teletypewriter machines are some of the instruments that require the most careful packaging to avoid damage. Even a slight jar will throw a delicate piece of apparatus off so that it is useless and might as well have remained in the warehouse. Moisture must be guarded against, for the rusting of a wire will cause "shorting," disabling an entire machine.

Priceless heirloom china is much less difficult to pack and ship safely than radio tubes, which are made up of three breakable parts: an easily shattered envelope, fine wires of brittle metal, and a damageable base. To shockproof the small tubes, cardboard collars are used to keep them upright and suspended.

Signal equipment, with large metal surfaces to be protected against rust, is smeared with a corrosion preventive and then wrapped with a greaseproof covering. Smaller units of equipment are wrapped individually in moistureproof paper and placed in packing cases with waterproof linings.

Yes, paper and cardboard are rendering much valuable service in this war. So, let's continue to go easy on them at home.

Fragments

Cosmetics for camouflage duties, for preventing skin-chapping and sunburn, and for other similar purposes are reaching overseas theaters of operation in large quantities. Paint for face and hand camouflage eliminates the bright reflection quality of white skin and obscures the pattern of the face when put on in irregular blotches. All combat elements, including certain ground echelons of the Air Forces, are using cosmetics. The nine standard colors are: light green, dark green, sand, field drab, earth brown, earth yellow, loam, earth red and olive drab. Soldiers in desert areas and extreme cold climates are supplied with chap sticks to prevent their lips from cracking. Other important aids for the soldier are insect repellents and creams to prevent sunburn. The latter filter out the sun's burning rays but allow tanning of the skin.



Maintenance work on a highly prized weapon. The weapon: a Kodak 35, one of the many Kodak products in wide use by the armed forces. Above, Technical Sergeant Robert Norwood, an Associated Press photographer in civilian life, is giving his "35" the once-over as part of his Army work in the Signal Corps. Top right, Staff Sergeant Edward Potter, who entered the service from Kodak Park, shoots a few for Uncle Sam. Right, a Magazine Ciné-Kodak in action. Photographs by the Army Signal Corps

The American film industry is now donating a total of 728 prints of new screen shows each month for the more than 1,500 motion-picture shows which are held each night in overseas theaters of operation and bases. In many instances, troops overseas see current releases before they are shown in the United States. Leading in popularity are musical and comedy shows. In some parts of the world, the natives have become fans of the soldier shows. In New Guinea, they follow the hero and heroine through their paces in reverse, watching the picture from the back of the outdoor screen. During the first six months of 1943, the Army shipped 930 motion-picture projectors overseas and during October, arrangements were completed to ship 1,100 more.

The U.S. Navy's new "M-1" Blimp, largest nonrigid airship ever built, has completed its first test flights. Made by the Goodyear Aircraft Corporation, it is half again as large as the K-type airships now used for coastal patrol. Distinctive feature of the new blimp is the car—nearly three times as long as that of the K-ship, better distributing the weight. A blister below gives wider range of observation and use of armament.



From the Surgeon General



UNITED STATES
PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE

Washington 14

December 24, 1943

My dear Mr. Hargrave:

Under the provisions of the Bolton Nurse Training Act, the Congress has given the Public Health Service responsibility for insuring an adequate supply of nurses for the armed forces, governmental and civilian hospitals and war industries.

It is highly important that we should convey to the people of our nation the urgency of the nursing problem, both currently and in the years to come. The action of your Company in devoting its energies to the task of recruiting nurses for the U. S. Cadet Nurse Corps is a distinct war service for which I am most grateful. I wish to express to you personally and to your organization both my own profound appreciation for your response to our call as well as the appreciation of the 1,025 nurse training institutions which are participating in our nurse education program.

Moreover, judging from the excellent character of the initial advertising in your campaign, I am constrained to think that the results will bring you ample satisfaction for the generous contribution which the Eastman Kodak Company is making to this cause which is of such importance to the nation's health.

In the meantime, please accept my sincere thanks.

Cordially yours,

Thomas Parran
Surgeon General.

Mr. Thos. J. Hargrave,
President,
Eastman Kodak Company,
Rochester, N. Y.

"The action of your Company . . . is a distinct war service for which I am most grateful," writes Thomas Parran, Surgeon General of the United States, in expressing to Mr. Hargrave his appreciation of the Company-sponsored advertising campaign to stimulate enrollment in the U.S. Cadet Nurse Corps. The first advertisement of the special series will appear in January 24th "Life," January 29th "Collier's," and in a number of February magazines. In all, 15 national publications, with a total circulation of seventeen and a half millions, will carry the vital wartime appeal

Stay Wide Awake!

Increased dangers of sabotage in the United States may result from the reverses the Axis is meeting in the field and from the curb of the submarine menace, Government agencies

have warned in cautioning Americans against a "false sense of security."

The need to step up vigilance has been cited by the Federal Bureau of Investigation, and Army and Naval Intelligence, who have called upon

the Office of War Information to conduct an informational program designed to prevent sabotage.

Four reasons for stepping up vigilance, say the Government agencies, are:

1. A sense of false security may result from the past good record of a minimum of sabotage.

2. The enemy himself has given strong indication of renewed zeal in sabotage efforts. It is an established fact that the Germans are turning out well-trained graduates of a saboteur school and that some of the graduates may be sent to this country.

3. The enemy has been meeting enough reverses in the field so that desperate moves are very likely, and one of his favorites is sabotage.

4. Heretofore, enemy submarines have managed to destroy some war materials as they were being shipped to war zones. Now, however, we are beginning to conquer the submarine menace, and it is logical to assume that, if the enemy can't destroy the material in transit, he will endeavor to destroy it at its source.

In cautioning the country against the possibility of sabotage, the Government agencies concerned stressed that it is important to remember that, so far, no major loss because of sabotage has been suffered. People should not get the erroneous idea, it was further insisted, that the country is filled with spies or that one is working in every plant, for this simply is not true.

Vital Beacon

A portable radio station which was operated high on the craggy sides of a Tunisian mountain by eight enlisted men of the U.S. Army Air Forces, served as a vital beacon to damaged Allied planes during the crucial and final phases of the campaign in North Africa. With the use of a transmitting and receiving set, the men operating this "homing" station gave pilots who needed to land quickly, directions to near-by airdromes and aided many pilots in making the last leg back from combat to safety of our airfields. Rations arrived once a week. The soldiers never got to town. They took turns at "KP" and a small flat rock beside a pool served as their bathtub.

❖ *Kodak Employees in the Armed Forces* ❖



C. Sp. L. E. Branchen, Kodak Office



Sgt. F. V. Axelson, Chicago Branch



HA 1/c V. E. Furman, Kodak Office



Cadet Wilbur F. Heise, Kodak Office



Pvt. Richard L. Clement, Hawk-Eye



Sgt. Bernard J. Doyle, Kodak Park



S 1/c Neil E. Keyes, Hawk-Eye



Corp. Ardean R. Miller, Kodak Office



F 1/c Allen E. Ward, Camera Works



Lt. Donald S. Meech, Kodak Park



Pvt. E. P. Parkhurst, Kodak Park



Corp. Floyd C. Holben, Kodak Park



Pfc. S. J. D'Acquisto, Camera Works



Sgt. Donald C. Barcliff, Kodak Park



Lt. Vincent R. Reed, Kodak Park



Lt. Wm. H. Wanamaker, Kodak Park



M/Sgt. Joseph W. Meredith, Kodak Park



S 2/c Gerald S. Switzer, Kodak Park



Capt. Carl L. Stevenson, Kodak Office



Pfc. Albert J. Morabito, Camera Works



Cadet John J. Walsh, Jr., Kodak Park



Pfc. Norman W. Nichols, Camera Works



Corp. John R. Muir, Hawk-Eye

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Sgt. Victor J. Reiser, Hawk-Eye



Cadet Howard A. Brasch, Camera Works



Pfc. Walter Pear, Camera Works



Pvt. John E. Bogan, Kodak Park



Pfc. Rene F. Gehan, Kodak Park



PH 3/c John Welch, Kodak Park



S/Sgt. Charles E. Burgess, Kodak Park



Pfc. Edward C. Young, Kodak Park



Pfc. Leland M. Bowerman, Kodak Park



S 2/c Edward J. Barry, Camera Works



AMM 3/c K. Reinstadler, Hawk-Eye



Cadet James G. Green, Hawk-Eye

Snapshots Employees in Service



Lt. (j.g.) Ralph Geil, Kodak Park



Corp. Stanley Marshall, Kodak Park



Cadet Roger D. Skinner, Kodak Park



Sgt. William G. Sly, Kodak Park



Lt. Harold Walsh, Kodak Park



Corp. Donald J. Foley, Hawk-Eye (center)

F 2/c Paul D. Crothers, Los Angeles Store



Pfc. Jerome J. Fess, Camera Works



Pvt. Jacob B. Robesin, Kodak Park



Pvt. Michael Mikalajko, Kodak Park



Pfc. Donald Eastman, Kodak Park



★ *Kodak Employees in the Armed Forces* ★



Ens. M. D. Darrohn, Camera Works



S 2/c Marian Menke, Kodak Office



Capt. B. J. Courneen, Kodak Park



BM 2/c Leo J. Herrmann, Hawk-Eye



Lt. James J. Ely, Kodak Office



Pvt. James J. Muoio, Camera Works



Pvt. R. M. Petrus, Camera Works



Lester W. Robertson, Kodak Park



M 2/c A. Baccaro, Camera Works



S 2/c Bert A. Graham, Camera Works



Pvt. G. W. Janneck, Camera Works



Corp. Warren G. Grabb, Kodak Park



S 2/c T. F. Tydings, Camera Works



Pvt. Everett M. Jansen, Kodak Park



Lt. (j.g.) T. F. Haidt, Kodak Park



Julius S. McNeary, Kodak Park

Tenite Pellets *Punish Pilot's Pest*

Plastics in granulated form deal harshly, speedily, with carbon

THE ARMY AIR FORCES have found new, important work for plastics in some of the air depots in this country and abroad. They are now using Tenite plastic pellets in sandblasting equipment to remove carbon from piston walls and the narrow piston-ring grooves. So successful has this new method of carbon removal proved that commercial airlines are installing equipment to service their planes in the same manner.

Formerly, the cleaning of pistons required immersion in a chemical solution which softened the carbon. In addition, pistons were put on lathes, and carbon in the ring grooves was removed by hand. This process was slow, tedious, and expensive. Later, it was found that clover seed, as well as some cracked grains, could be blasted onto pistons to remove carbon. A shortage of such grains, and their relatively short life as compared with that of the Tenite pellets, led to the use of Tenite in carbon removal.

The plastic material being used is designated as Tenite I in granulated form, one-sixteenth of an inch in size, with an intermixture of smaller sizes for removing carbon from the ring grooves. The pellets are prepared especially by the Tennessee Eastman Corporation for this purpose. They resemble pellets which are regularly supplied to the molding industry, differing only in that they are considerably smaller.

In Action

A charge of fifty or sixty pounds of granulated pellets is placed in a sandblasting unit, which is generally constructed of sheet metal. In design, it is somewhat like a large box, to the bottom of which is attached a large funnel. The unit is supported by four legs and, on one side at eye level, has a slanted glass window, through which the operator views the work. The pistons are inserted through openings below the glass window. Long sleeves attached to these openings fit about the wrists of the operator to prevent escape of



Speedy ousting of carbon is accomplished by the Army Air Forces with the aid of Tenite pellets in sandblasting equipment. The pellets are prepared for this important job by the Tennessee Eastman Corporation, do a thorough job on piston walls and piston-ring grooves

the pellets during manipulation of the blasting nozzle. Gloves protect his hands. The nozzle is attached to a flexible hose through which an air pressure of eighty to one hundred pounds blows the granulated Tenite pellets. Because the plastic pellets are larger than particles of sand, the nozzle is correspondingly larger than that used for sandblasting. Blasting is controlled by a foot pedal which opens and closes the air-pressure valve.

When the pellets are blown against the piston sides and piston ring grooves, the carbon is knocked off by force and the surface is given a polish without the slightest abrasion of the metal and without pulverizing the pellets. The spent pellets fall through an open-bar grate into the funnel-shaped hopper, which connects with the hose and air valve at the base, whence the pellets are recirculated through the sandblaster.

One charge of Tenite pellets in the machine may be used effectively for about three days. At the end of this time, the pellets have accumulated enough greasy carbon to make it necessary to recharge the blasting unit.

So Velly Solly!

On at least one memorable occasion, the Japanese have "bombed" American positions on Guadalcanal when they did not intend to. When aviation mechanics of a famous fighting squadron didn't hear the customary explosions following the swish, swish noises of falling bombs from a twin-engined Jap bomber as it droned overhead, they rushed out to where a dozen parachutes were fluttering to earth and found nothing more lethal than 90-pound woven grass bags of rice attached to each parachute. The Japs had mistaken U.S. positions for their own about three miles away.

Photography *Helps Produce Airacobras*



Uncertainty about how to do a job is eliminated when the employee has photographs to show exactly how a thing should be done. This employee avoids errors by checking against a photograph

THERE'S EXPLOSIVE POWER in its Allison engine and a deadly sting in its nose. Soundly designed and precision-built, the Bell Airacobra has ranged the skies from the South Pacific to the Russian front. It's an all-round fighting ship—deadly

in aerial combat, murderous when strafing along the ground.

Few Kodak employees realize that they have shared an important part in the production of the Airacobra—that they have helped in getting it to the fighting fronts on time

One type of visual instruction manual at Bell Aircraft is shown here. Each succeeding step in the installation of the hood over the Airacobra's cockpit is here outlined in a series of photographs



and in large numbers. Yet, it's true that photography has helped the Bell Aircraft Corporation to produce great fleets of these hard-hitting fighters, and Kodak has furnished the Bell plants with much of the photographic material which they have used.

When the Japs struck at Pearl Harbor and Uncle Sam put out an urgent call for ships and tanks and planes, the Airacobra was already in use by our air forces. But production had to be speeded, and every short cut and every aid to faster production was eagerly seized upon.

Speed Vital

The employment figures at Bell multiplied as thousands of new war workers were hired—workers with no previous experience in a field that requires high skill. How were all these employees to receive quick and thorough instruction in their jobs?

Bell found the answer in photography. It was found that through visual education the employee learned his highly responsible job more quickly, more thoroughly, and more surely than he could in any other way. So, if he had the job of installing the hood over the pilot's cockpit, his supervisor taught him that job with the aid of a series of photographs—which he could later continue to use as a day-to-day reference. If the employee had the job of drilling holes in the bulkheads of a wing, he learned that job, too, with the aid of photographs.

Even the trainee, learning to operate a machine tool, develops his skill through "projects," each step of which has been photographed and included in a visual-instruction manual.

The Method

Developing what was virtually a new technique in job-training, Bell opened the way for thousands of employees to learn highly skilled jobs more easily and quickly through visual education.

The preparation of the instructional photographs follows a time-saving, money-saving routine.

To begin with, the various steps of a particular job are filmed on 35-millimeter film. Camera and lights are combined in a single portable unit which can be operated anywhere with consistent ease.

As the shots are made, long arrow-headed pointers are held in place to indicate the point or part in the picture which is under consideration. By this means, the amount of art work required in the finished prints is held to a minimum, and the production of the visual instruction manuals is speeded up.

The 35-millimeter negatives are enlarged onto various sizes of paper up to 8 by 10 inches. In some cases, prints up to 40 inches in length are made from 4 by 5 or 8 by 10 negatives. Instructions, simple and brief, are typed on the prints which are then bound together in the proper sequence.

When a new employee comes on the job, his supervisor shows him, with the aid of these photographs, the various steps involved in his job. Each succeeding print shows clearly one step of his work, and all together they provide a clear and continuous picture of his job.

What are the chief advantages of this visual training program?



At the Bell Aircraft plant in Buffalo, an employee receives instruction on the job from his supervisor. Each step of his work is checked against one of a series of photographs bound in a manual

To begin with, the employee learns his job more quickly and thoroughly while requiring less attention from his supervisor.

The employee has a visual check against his job so that he can determine at any time whether or not he is doing a thing in the right way.

Waste and salvage are greatly re-

duced since the employee, having this check, makes fewer errors.

Altogether, visual instruction at Bell has helped both to speed the production of fighting planes and to hold high the quality of workmanship.

It's just one more example, and a very important one, of how photography is helping to win the war.

Back Home Again

(Continued from page 2)

put in the maximum number of hours out in our vegetable and flower plots and soon the grounds around that old warehouse began to look almost inviting. Incidentally, I raised on my own little plot two hundred and fifty heads of lettuce, eight cucumber plants, ten hills of corn, beets, Swiss chard, and even two watermelon plants. The plot is now being used by the camp medical department—composed of internees, by the way—to raise vegetables for the sick. Remember, there are still more than a thousand men there."

Other outdoor activities at Pootung included, naturally enough, baseball. There were some three hundred more than passable ballplayers among the interned Americans. The British internees had several football teams and played a good deal until the warm weather came. Then King Swat came into his own, with many a Britisher proving himself an apt pupil. To-

gether with volleyball and physical drill, that made up the outdoor-exercise program during the summer months. "We had every type of physical-drill instruction you could imagine," Mr. Reid reports, "even a class in yoga."

Boiler de Luxe

By way of further tribute to the ingenuity and resourcefulness of the men of Pootung, Mr. Reid cites with pride the fact that, contrary to what one might expect from an abandoned-warehouse-turned-internment-camp, there was always—at least after the first few days—a plentiful supply of hot water. "Some of the engineers among us contrived a de luxe boiler out of four thirty-gallon oil drums," he relates. "They rigged them up so that we had no less than seven hot-water taps—and every one of them worked, every time. It was fortunate that we had this home-made boiler for drinking water."

One day in the early fall, camp rumor had it that soon some of the internees would be released and sent home to America in exchange for Japanese nationals. This rumor was eventually followed by an official notification of the impending exchange. "We guessed, and we hoped," says Mr. Reid, "but not until five days before we left camp were we told who was going. Then I knew that Farnsworth, Sitzenstatter, and myself were among the lucky ones."

You said good-by to those who had to stay behind and hope that their turn would come eventually. You made careful note of their all-too-brief messages to their loved ones at home. And you felt happy and sad and uncertain all at once. Because now, after those many months, you were going to be reasonably free once more—and now, too, after those many months, there were so many who still must wait.

So you fell into line with one hundred and forty-nine others and

(Continued on page 15, col. 2)

The Editor's Page

ALL TOGETHER!

THIS IS BEING WRITTEN after seeing a newsreel sequence that brought the blood and tears and sweat—and death—of Tarawa onto a Rochester movie screen. It was a grim record, this film close-up of fighting men—and of men who would fight no more. It was hell—hell edited down to a few minutes' screen time.

We watched it from a comfortable seat. "Good shot, that!" "So that's how a flame thrower works!" "Boy! See them take that pillbox!"

And from our comfortable seat we gazed on the dead on Tarawa beach. And looked away. . . .

Where is Tarawa—or, if you will, what is War? Ask the man who's been there. But don't ask anyone else. For nobody else knows.

No, that is not quite so. There are those others who know. The fathers and mothers, the brothers and sisters, the wives and sons and daughters of those gallant men of Tarawa and our other fighting fronts. They too know what war is, for there is where their hearts, and hopes, and fears are.

But there's one thing we all know: This is our war. It's up to each one of us to fight it, where we're needed most, with all our might, all the time. That will call for a certain amount of self-discipline and self-denial. . . . Tarawa's toll was lives.

War is costly in money too. And here, again, is a battle station for each of us. The weapon: our pocketbook. The objective: to help pay, to the best of our ability, part of the astronomical cost of planes, ships, tanks, guns, and equipment.

The means: United States War Savings Bonds. Let's invest in them steadily, regularly, through Kodak's pay-roll deduction system. Let's answer, too, so far as we can, the special call on the Fourth War Loan.

Since Pearl Harbor, Kodak people in Rochester have invested in War Bonds with a total maturity value of \$14,283,000. And that sum, in terms of its war matériel purchase value, is:

- 40 Flying Fortresses, at \$350,000 each, or
- 178,537 M1 Garand rifles, at \$80 each, or
- 357 light tanks, at \$40,000 each, or
- 259 pursuit planes, at \$55,000 each, or
- 714 37-mm. antiaircraft guns, at \$20,000 each.

That's a record to be proud of, and it has undoubtedly meant, for a great many of us, sacrifices of varying degree.

But are not such sacrifices in order in a fight where so much is at stake—remembering that while we're giving, we're also investing—making a loan to our Government that will be repaid with interest?

And most of all, remembering that to do all we can is but to keep faith with the men of Tarawa and Guadalcanal, and Munda, and wherever a white cross marks an American soldier's grave.

Let's All Back the Attack at Kodak!

Tennessee Eastman

(Continued from page 3)

designing the production equipment and operating the Holston Ordnance Works.

Representatives of the Fraser-Brace Engineering Company, the construction contractor, and Charles T. Main, Incorporated, the architect-engineer, arrived in Kingsport on June 3, 1942, to begin their work of construction. Remarkable progress was made in the completion of the large plant, until today, while further expansion is still under way, the men and women of Holston Ordnance Works are daily producing tons and tons of an explosive which is making Hitler and Hirohito regret the day they began this war. There is little question but that this plant is making one of the major contributions toward the winning of this war for our country. It is for this remarkable achievement that the men and women of Holston Ordnance Works are being honored by the War and Navy Departments with the award of the Army-Navy "E."

The "E" pin which is issued to each man and woman employed by the plants receiving the Army-Navy Production "E" award goes to those men and women in industry who are good soldiers at home, who produce swiftly and efficiently the materials without which our soldiers at the front would be lost. The Army and Navy pin medals on soldiers, sailors, and marines who perform outstandingly at the front. By the same token, they give an "E" pin to soldiers of industry who star on the home front. And just as a man in the service who is decorated cannot then retire and relax, so you here in Kingsport, Tennessee cannot for one moment let up your efforts now that you wear an "E" pin. I know you will not, and I know that you will, if anything, surpass your past accomplishments.

It is my privilege on behalf of the Army and Navy to present the Army-Navy Production Award to you and, as a token of this award, I now hand to Mr. James C. White, for the Tennessee Eastman Corporation, and to Mr. H. G. Stone, for the Holston Ordnance Works, these flags which symbolize the successful contributions of these two great organizations to the war effort of this country.

Irving F. Hoyt; Albert Wunderlich



Irving F. Hoyt

IRVING F. HOYT, who retired on June 6th, 1940, after more than fifty years' service, died on December 21st. He had been in ill health for two years.

In an interview in September, 1940, on the occasion of his fiftieth year of service, Mr. Hoyt, who was credit manager of the Company from 1903 to his retirement, recalled for KODAK his early days with the Company. He had been working as billing clerk for a Rochester department store, but he considered that concern too large and wanted "a job with a smaller outfit." So it was that when the Eastman Dry Plate and Film Company—a small concern on State Street—advertised for a billing clerk, Mr. Hoyt replied to the advertisement. He was chosen from about twenty applicants, Mr. Eastman being the interviewer.

Mr. Hoyt and nine other persons comprised the Company's entire office staff in those early days. Working hours were from eight to six, and six days a week. He was soon transferred to bookkeeping, and then he was put in charge of both the books and the billing. In 1903, with the collection of accounts added to his responsibilities, he was made credit manager.

Born in Middleport, in 1871, Mr. Hoyt attended primary schools of that town before coming to Rochester with his parents while still a youth. Here, he attended the old

Rochester Free Academy and the Rochester Business Institute.

Even though Kodak did not remain the "small outfit" which was its attraction for Mr. Hoyt as a young man, he never regretted his coming to work for Mr. Eastman. "I knew him well," he remarked on the occasion of his fiftieth service-anniversary, "and I am proud to have worked under him and for Kodak during many eventful years."

Mr. Hoyt was a former director of the National Association of Credit Men and a member of the Rochester Association of Credit Men.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. H. Everest Clements; a son, Ralph I. Hoyt, and two granddaughters.

Back Home Again

(Continued from page 13)

marched through the gates of Poolung and down the road to the tender, to cross again the Whangpoo River. You looked once more at the familiar Shanghai sky line and picked out the building that housed the offices of Kodak Shanghai Limited. The tender eased into the wharf, you entered a long building for one of those now-familiar inspections, and soon you were going aboard the gray ship that was to take you on the first leg of the long voyage home. The ship, the "Teia Maru," had once been a French ship, the "Aramis."

You noted that this, one of the biggest days in your life, was September 19th. In midmorning you sailed.

"The *Teia Maru* had accommodations for maybe five hundred passengers," relates Mr. Reid. "There were more than twelve hundred of us, in all, aboard from various 'reception centers,' including those we picked up at San Fernando, in Northern Luzon, at Hong Kong, and at Saigon. We made a stop at Singapore, but for supplies only, and from there we headed for Mormugao.

"The women and children, so far as possible, occupied the regular sleeping quarters of the ship. The rest of us slept in the holds and in the public rooms. I was among those in the hold, and it wasn't any too pleasant—but we were headed for

(Continued on page 16)



Albert Wunderlich

ALBERT WUNDERLICH, who retired in 1940 after 32 years' service with the Company, died on December 13th, in Lansdowne, Pennsylvania. He was in his 78th year.

Mr. Wunderlich dated his service in the photographic industry from 1883, when he went to work in a studio in New Orleans. He was employed by the O. H. Peck Company, Minneapolis, on August 1st, 1908; and in January of the following year, he was appointed manager of the John Haworth Company, Philadelphia. The Peck and Haworth concerns were photographic supply houses which had been acquired by the Company and which subsequently became the Eastman Kodak Stores, Inc., in their respective cities.

Mr. Wunderlich was, in 1930, appointed district supervisor for Eastman Kodak Stores in the Atlantic Division, with headquarters in Philadelphia, a post he held, in addition to his Stores managership, up to his retirement. With a wide acquaintanceship throughout the industry, he maintained to the last his keen interest in photography and in civic affairs.

He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. Ruth Wunderlich Landes. His son, Clinton, was killed in France in World War I, and his memory is perpetuated through the Clinton Wunderlich Post, American Legion.



International News Photos
The Japanese exchange ship, Teia Maru, is shown docking at the port of Mormugao, in Portuguese India, where the exchange of American and Japanese internees took place

Back Home Again

(Continued from page 15)

home, and that was fitting consolation for any number of discomforts. Those of us in the holds, ate on top of the hatch, on improvised tables and benches. And the food, come to think of it, was somewhat of an improvement over the fare at Pootung."

The *Teia Maru* reached Mormugao in Portuguese India, on October 15th. It was an exciting moment when the gray freighter docked. "Portuguese officials and troops waved their eager welcome to the passengers," Mr. Reid relates, "and sheaves of telegrams were delivered to us."

The Gripsholm!

Next day, the *Gripsholm* steamed in and docked near the *Teia Maru*. The great white, spick-and-span Swedish liner had some thirteen hundred Japanese aboard, released from U.S. camps in exchange for the Americans. The passengers crowded the rails of the ships and stared at each other in silence.

"We noted how well fed the Japanese looked and how well dressed they were," Mr. Reid remarks, "We were within an orange's throw of each other—the first orange I'd seen in heaven knows how long. A *Gripsholm* steward threw some over to us for the children."

The actual exchange took place without incident, both the American and the Japanese repatriates filing

from their ships at the same time. "For us," says Mr. Reid, "that brief walk down the gangplank of the *Teia Maru*, along the dock, and up the *Gripsholm* gangplank—to freedom—was something never to be forgotten.

"We boarded the *Gripsholm* on a beautiful sunny morning and were immediately among familiar, long-missed and longed-for things—a glass of ice water, for instance, or orange juice. Then lunch appeared right there on deck and you should have heard those people cheer and seen the children's eyes pop. We cheered, but I guess there were few dry eyes in the bunch just the same. We hadn't seen anything like this in ages. Here was every food you'd ever longed for at Pootung, including several tables laden with smörgåsbord. I remember that someone started to sing, 'Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow,' and soon we were all joining in. We ate slowly and carefully, pausing every now and again to grin at each other like youngsters on a picnic."

From the hold of the dingy, crowded *Teia Maru* to a cabin in the immaculate, spacious *Gripsholm* was a move that Mr. Reid describes as "incredible." Here suddenly, were newspapers and magazines, and movies, and all the other things you'd all but forgotten. You could buy things in the ship's shops. You could give parties for your friends. You could sit out on deck and read, or relax, or think, or forget. You could

swim in the ship's swimming pool. You could chat with a friendly, smiling Swedish steward. But above all, you were free—free and going home.

Port Elizabeth

And so the days passed as the white ship sailed under a warm sun. The *Gripsholm* called at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, where the populace outdid their traditional hospitality in their welcoming of the American repatriates. Eleven days out of Port Elizabeth they were in Rio de Janeiro.

"We touched the harbor in early morning, but we didn't dock until afternoon—and were we eager to set foot ashore," Mr. Reid exclaims. "Farnsworth, Sitzenstatter, and I received a royal welcome from our Kodak colleagues there; and there was a lot of mail waiting for everybody. It was put out on tables up on the deck, great stacks of letters and parcels that literally set the tables creaking. It certainly was something to see. Most of the people had heard nothing from their families and friends since Pearl Harbor, remember—but this was it! Rio was swell, every moment of it, but we were all eager to be back in the States. That last two weeks' trip from Rio to New York seemed very long."

The mists of early morning hung heavy as the great white ship moved majestically through the Upper Bay. You stood at the rail with your fellow passengers, looking eagerly ahead, searching through the haze. Then you heard excited cries and suddenly you saw it too, looming tall and proud—the Statue of Liberty. For a long, wonderful moment, you stood there and looked and were silent because there was so much, and so little you might say. Then the whistle of a tugboat cut the air and, as if that were the cue that you and your fellow passengers had been waiting for, your voices rose in song—"God Bless America." Your long voyage from Pootung was ended. You were home.

Let's ALL

"Back the Attack"

at Kodak!

ANNUAL REPORT
EASTMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
DECEMBER 31, 1943

**ANNUAL R
EASTMAN SAVINGS AND**

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES AS AT DECEMBER 31, 1943

ASSETS			LIABILITIES		
	DEC. 31, 1943	DEC. 31, 1942		DEC. 31, 1943	DEC. 31, 1942
First Mortgage Loans	\$ 6,669,010.81	\$ 7,249,129.96	Due to Shareholders:		
Share Loans	21,089.50	45,648.50	On Income Shares	\$ 4,769,600.00	\$ 4,454,000.00
F. H. A. Modernization Loans	26,287.81	42,720.51	On Savings Shares	3,115,151.43	3,067,286.29
Real Estate Sold under Con- tract	61,079.96	75,056.92	On Installment Shares	1,653,331.45	1,757,081.34
Real Estate Owned		10,630.47		\$ 9,538,082.88	\$ 9,278,367.63
U. S. Government Bonds	3,335,580.00	2,681,180.00	Deposits by Shareholders for Purchase of War Savings Bonds of Series E	106,687.50	383,550.00
Accrued Interest on Above Bonds	12,767.35		Prepayments by Shareholders for Taxes and Insurance on Mortgaged Properties	186,744.98	161,878.39
Shares in Savings and Loan Bank and Other Associations	53,000.00	118,000.00	Deferred Profit on Real Estate Sold	12,534.36	17,808.69
Cash on Hand and in Bank	636,498.62	463,002.52	Mortgage Loans in Process	26,016.94	51,518.33
Due from Shareholders for Taxes and Insurance Advanced	4,208.51	4,610.86	Other Liabilities	4,597.05	2,598.21
Furniture and Fixtures, <i>Less</i> Depreciation	6,879.23	9,278.88	Total Liabilities	\$ 9,874,663.71	\$ 9,895,721.25
Other Assets	85.50	553.10	Reserves	\$ 116,171.21	\$ 100,000.00
			Surplus	750,000.00	600,000.00
			Undivided Profits:		
			Undivided Profits at Begin- ning of Year	104,090.47	116,354.15
			Add: Profits for Year	114,561.90	120,736.32
				\$ 218,652.37	\$ 237,090.47
			<i>Deduct:</i> Amounts Transferred to:		
			Surplus	133,000.00	133,000.00
			Undivided Profits at End of Year	\$ 85,652.37	\$ 104,090.47
			Total Reserves, Surplus, and Undivided Profits	\$ 951,823.58	\$ 804,090.47
	\$10,826,487.29	\$10,699,811.72		\$10,826,487.29	\$10,699,811.72

The above statements have been prepared from the books of the Association and, in our opinion, correctly set forth the condition of the income and expenses for the year ended on that date, as shown by the bonds, and shares in the Savings and Loan Bank and other accounts held from the depository. Certain other limited test checks were made in detail.

ANNUAL REPORT Savings and Loan Association

INCOME ACCOUNT FOR YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1943

EXPENSES AND DIVIDENDS			INCOME		
	For the Year Ended			For the Year Ended	
	DEC. 31, 1943	DEC. 31, 1942		DEC. 31, 1943	DEC. 31, 1942
Expenses:			Interest on Investments:		
Salaries.....	\$ 48,026.13	\$ 48,814.63	First Mortgage Loans.....	\$347,098.68	\$374,431.88
Attorney's Fees and Costs.....	3,977.42	1,619.33	Share Loans.....	1,204.54	2,974.64
Depreciation on Furniture and Fixtures.....	3,221.29	3,080.76	F. H. A. Modernization Loans....	4,562.94	8,448.90
Advertising.....	590.28	838.34	Real Estate Sold under Contract	3,247.48	4,400.90
Stationery, Printing, and Office Supplies.....	5,046.34	3,730.09	Advances for Taxes and Insurance	1,057.47	1,442.45
Social Security Taxes.....	1,658.41	2,430.22	Shares in Savings and Loan Bank and Other Associations.....	3,091.25	3,253.25
Organization Dues.....	1,033.33	1,067.77	U. S. Government Bonds.....	60,056.33	12,670.22
General Expense.....	9,035.61	8,621.33	Total Interest Income.....	\$420,318.69	\$407,622.24
Real Estate Commissions.....	278.00	1,457.00	Rents from Real Estate Owned....	233.50	5,160.91
Real Estate Repairs and Main- tenance.....	430.05	5,264.53	Dividends Forfeited on Shares Withdrawn.....	1,681.07	1,663.45
Real Estate Taxes and Expenses	1,151.75	4,565.00	Profit on Sale of Repossessed Real Estate.....	8,543.86	5,780.73
Premiums on F. H. A. Moderni- zation Loans.....	239.71	298.11	Profit on Sale of U. S. Government Bonds*.....	5,542.04
Retirement Annuities.....	5,000.00	Miscellaneous Receipts.....	1.35	24.07
Surety Bond Premium.....	1,159.71	1,188.35			
Audits and Examinations.....	3,942.50			
Provision for Investment Losses	5,500.00			
Provision for Mortgage Loan Losses.....	5,671.21			
	\$ 95,961.74	\$ 82,975.46			
Dividends:					
On Income Shares.....	\$115,711.45	\$110,094.46			
On Savings Shares.....	41,158.71	35,173.31			
On Installment Shares.....	51,926.71	54,271.85			
	\$208,796.87	\$199,539.62			
Transferred to Surplus.....	\$ 17,000.00	\$ 17,000.00			
Net Profit for Period Transferred to Undivided Profits.....	114,561.90	120,736.32			
	\$436,320.51	\$420,251.40		\$436,320.51	\$420,251.40

*Results from sales of bonds during the year from those owned by the Association at prices in excess of cost.

The books and accounts of the Eastman Savings and Loan Association as of December 31, 1943, and the condition of the Association on December 31, 1943, and the assets as shown by the books. Cash, United States Government Bonds, and other Associations were verified by actual count or certificate where necessary, but the transactions for the year were not audited.

Auditors: JOHN C. McENTEE
RICHARD J. RAHM
WALTER B. FITCH



Battlewagon

Official U.S. Navy Photograph

PHOTOGRAPHY'S "SECOND FRONT"

More than
a hundred
war products
now made
of material
developed
for a better

Kodak
Film

FILM BASE IS A PLASTIC—one of the earliest. To make a better film, Kodak long ago began producing from cotton linters a "miracle material": cellulose acetate.

In the form of TENITE—made by Tennessee Eastman Corporation, a Kodak subsidiary—this plastic is tough as a steer's horn and lighter than wood. It can be molded under heat or pressure, or "machined" like lumber or metal. It can be clear transparent, or in an unlimited range of colors.

Tenite is molded into finished products at the fastest rate ever reached with plastics. It led to a minor "industrial revolution" before the war or wartime shortages were dreamed of . . .

Now it has more than a hundred war applications—not as a substitute, but as a superior material. As an extra advantage, it does supplant other "critical" materials.

A few war uses are illustrated . . . In a sense, they all started with photography—the ever-growing need for finer film . . . Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, N. Y.

REMEMBER TORPEDO SQUADRON 8? . . . how, knowing exactly what the odds against them were, this heroic band of 30 Navy fliers drove unswervingly into the massed fire of the Japanese fleet off Midway? And only one man survived? A stern example to us at home. **BUY MORE WAR BONDS.**

Doubles for brass—Before acceptance by the Army, this bugle—molded of Tenite—won the most critical ears by its tone and range.



Serving human progress through Photography



He controls the Jeep with a Tenite steering wheel—strong, tough, and able to stand all climates. Your own car probably has a Tenite steering wheel, instrument panel, accessories.



His bayonet scabbard is Tenite—lighter, tougher, more easily cleaned . . . Cost is little more than half that of scabbards made with earlier materials.



Snake-bite kit supplied our troops by the Army Medical Corps includes vacuum pump—molded of Tenite—for extracting snake venom.