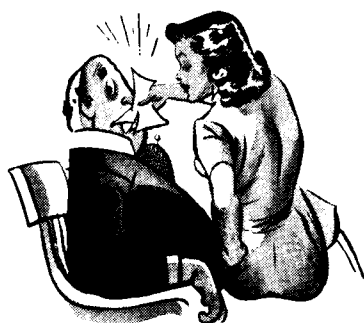


**"TELL ME ANOTHER"
and win \$5.00—says
KLEENEX★**

We will pay \$5.00 for every "Kleenex True Confession" published. Mail to KLEENEX, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.



Blow Hard, Big Boy!

THE BOSS CAUGHT ON QUICK ABOUT KLEENEX--IT'S SO SOFT AND SOOTHING ON HIS NOSE WHEN HE HAS A COLD.

(from a letter by L. K., Chicago, Ill.)



I Stumped the Experts...

SINCE USING KLEENEX FOR MANICURE CLOTHS, IT'S HARD TO TELL MY "HOME-MADE" MANICURES FROM A PROFESSIONAL JOB.

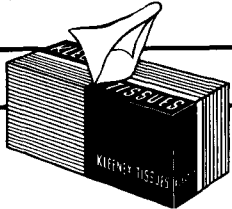
(from a letter by H. H., Fairfield, Me.)



7 Years Bad Luck

I THOUGHT... BUT DECIDED IT WAS GOOD LUCK WHEN I FOUND THAT DAMPENED KLEENEX IS PERFECT TO PICK UP TINY GLASS SPLINTERS.

(from a letter by T. M., New York City)



**Don't put a cold
in your pocket
USE KLEENEX★**

KLEENEX DISPOSABLE TISSUES
(*Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)



**He Throws
Cannonballs**

By Arthur J. Daley

Mr. Al Blozis, 247 pounds of co-ordinated Lithuanian muscles, has given shot-putting box-office appeal, a sports phenomenon that warrants the attention of track-and-field fans.

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR COLLIER'S BY W. EUGENE SMITH

Greatest shot-putter in competition today is Georgetown's Al Blozis

MATT McGRATH eyed him critically and shook his head.

"Sure, there's something wrong there, lad," he said. "And I can't for the life of me figure out what it is."

Al Blozis listened respectfully because Matt McGrath had been an Irish-American "great" of another track-and-field generation. Blozis had just won a shot-putting competition at the New York A.C. with a 50-foot put. That was a year and a half ago.

"'Tis not enough for a man your size," said Matt. "How much is it you'll be weighing?"

"About 247 pounds, sir," answered Blozis.

"And how tall is it you are?" asked Matt.

"Six feet six inches, sir."

"And your age?"

"Just past twenty, sir."

"Glory!" exclaimed Matt. "Sure, 'tis quite a man you are at that. Now I've got a notion—no, 'twon't do. No one ever tried it that way before."

Blozis looked questioningly at the gray-haired Olympic champion of 1912. "I'll try it," he said with vague confidence.

"Here's the idea then," declared Matt, his eyes brightening. "I'm going to tell you two things that violate all the rules

of shot-putting. I think you can do it because you're the fastest and strongest man I ever saw in a shot-put circle. Listen attentively to me now, lad."

Words rippled in the soft Tipperary brogue of Matt McGrath. Most shot-putters, Matt said, crouch in the back of the circle in order to get leverage. Blozis was to stand erect and push out his arm straight from the shoulder. Most shot-putters hop to the front of the ring with left leg high to give them balance. Blozis, faster and better co-ordinated, was to slide his left foot across the ground.

Now He Can't Be Stopped

"Practice it, lad," said Matt, "and next week I'll be coming up to see how it works."

Blozis went from 50 feet to over 52 feet. Within six months he was over 55 feet. He broke the indoor world record with the 16-pound ball twelve times. Within a year he was beyond 56 feet and now there is no one to challenge him or bid him halt.

Ordinarily, shot-putting is an event that is watched only by other shot-putters and close relatives of the contestants. But Blozis is so extraordinary a performer that he promises to become

a hardware heaver who will bring paying customers to the box office.

He proved that last year in the post-season Finnish Relief meet at Madison Square Garden. This was an all-star carnival that had only seven events on the program. One of the advertised attractions was Al Blozis.

The Georgetown University behemoth never disappoints his constituents, either. He pitched the 16-pound ball more than 55 feet, the 12-pound one over 65 and the 8-pounder over 78, each better than the world mark.

One of the spectators was Stout Steve Owen, coach of the New York Football Giants. Owen could not take his eyes off him.

"What a pair of shoulders!" he exclaimed. "Look at the size of that fellow! Watch how fast he moves! See the muscular control he has!"

Stout Steve babbled so rapturously that even Mrs. Owen paid attention. She smiled, repressed a chuckle and asked innocently, "He isn't a football player, too, Steve, is he?"

The only reason that Blozis is not the best tackle in college ranks is that he is the greatest shot-putter in the sport today, says Jack Hagerty, coach of the Georgetown gridiron forces.

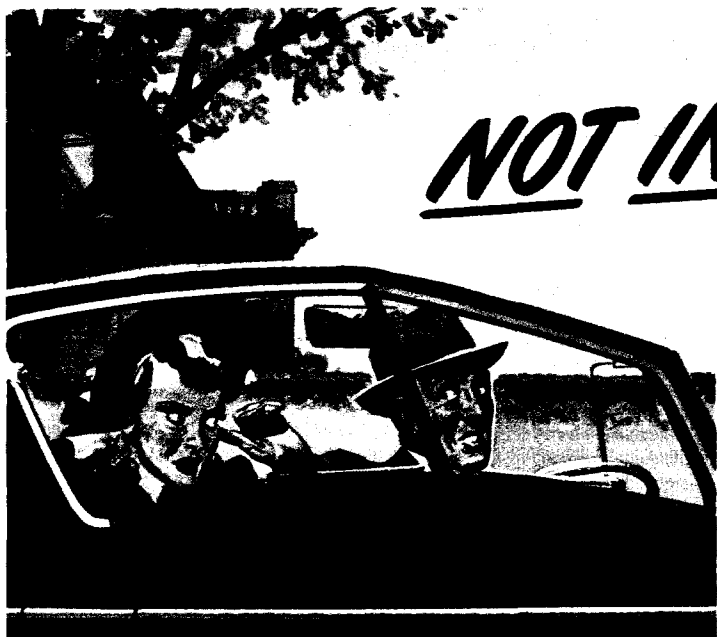
Blozis made the All-America track



"We like Crickets and Canaries, but..."



NOT IN OUR CAR!



1 SQUEAK! SQUEAK! Chirp, chirp! *Listen* to them! Those little "so-and-so's" are at it again—and where in thunder can they be *this* time? In the springs, in the chassis, maybe under the dash? Some part of this car is sure squeaking and complaining.

2 OH—OH! DON'T LOOK NOW—But "Mr. & Mrs." are being watched! It's not much fun—and of course, there's *no need* for it. That good car of theirs is merely complaining about being "starved"—hungry for the right oil and grease in the right places. Dry steel is chafing dry steel. Dirty oil is falling down on the job. If they only realized how an expert Mobilubrication job and the improved Mobiloil would fix things up! What a difference it makes in quiet, smooth going to give your car a *Fresh Start!*

GIVE YOUR CAR A FRESH START

EVERY THOUSAND MILES



3 HERE'S A FRESH START FOR YOUR CAR: For the ENGINE—improved Mobiloil that *cleans* as it lubricates. Mobilubrication for your CHASSIS. Your RADIATOR conditioned. Your GEAR OIL checked. Your PLUGS, BATTERY, TIRES—all expertly serviced.

4 WHAT A DIFFERENCE IT MAKES! Not a squeak. Just a velvet-soft ride. Your car's had a *Fresh Start*—and you're proud of it! SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC., and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Co., General Petroleum Corp. of Calif. COPR. 1941, SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC.





**Hurry! FOR THE
AUTO RADIO THRILL
OF YOUR LIFETIME**

From coast to coast Motorola Dealers are putting on a spine-tingling demonstration of Auto Radio's most spectacular improvement. 3-Dimension VITA-TONE with its startling Depth, Brilliance and Perspective of tone brings you new wonders in radio performance. It's a radio engineering achievement that makes most radios as old fashioned as a kerosene lamp.

**MOTOROLA EXACTLY FITS
AND MATCHES YOUR CAR**

Motorola
AMERICA'S FINEST Radio
FOR CAR AND HOME

team for 1940, but he rated only an occasional honorable mention for a tackle spot on All-America football teams. Maybe he'll be able to click on both this year. Observers at the Georgetown and Boston College game last season, a clash of tremendous lines, were convinced that he was the best lineman on the field.

"Potentially he's as great a tackle as I've ever seen," says Hagerty who certainly should know. "He's got the size, strength, speed and combative spirit. In fact he has everything except experience."

He is quite a man, Al Blozis. Because of his 247 pounds, one naturally expects him to be a paunchy, ponderous lad hardly able to get out of his own way. But the Georgetown junior is cut from the mold of Hercules. His shoulders are wide, his arms and legs like oak beams and there is not an ounce of fat on his trim form.

But Where's the Irish Blood?

The control he has over his body is such that he has been able to clear six feet in the high jump, and his speed is so great that he can broad-jump twenty feet. Each of those distances is far from a record but each is an extraordinary performance for so big a man.

If any fault can be found with him in the eyes of the worshippers of Matt McGrath and Pat McDonald, it is that he has not a drop of Irish blood in his body. Those two irreconcilables used to have a theory that there never was a top weight man who was not a Celt or part

Celt. But both the father and mother of Blozis were born in Lithuania.

Our Blozis was a basketball performer of moderate skill for Dickinson High School in Jersey City before he matriculated at Georgetown. Track's Big Bertha tried for a place on the Hoya freshman quintet but was deftly shunted off to the indoor track squad. Coach Elmer Ripley took one look at him, pictured Blozis damaging his basketball bric-a-brac in intrasquad scrimmages, and steered him away to the wide-open spaces.

Nowadays Al is merely a two-sport man—football and track. He rather likes the combination—because he thinks each helps him in the other. Since he is a tackle he has to do a lot of hand fighting in the line on defense. This strengthens his arm for shot-putting and, conversely, the shot-putting strengthens his arm for football.

His tremendous arms, by the way, have saved him a lot of embarrassment on the gridiron. Most college players are gullible for mousetrap plays and—but perhaps a mousetrap had better be first explained for the benefit of a few persons in the back of the room.

This is a maneuver where the man playing opposite a guard or tackle hauls out of the line and leaves a wide-open and inviting hole. The guard or tackle bulls through joyously and is sideswiped by a blocker, the ball-carrier galloping through the vacated position.

Nothing makes a football lineman feel sillier than to be tricked by a mousetrap. But Blozis is so huge that he is a hard man to block out completely

and his arms are so long and so strong that often he has been able to reach over his trapper, daintily pluck the ball carrier off his feet and toss him over the nearest goal post.

Blozis ranks football far ahead of track. "There's more to it," he says simply. And he likes throwing the discus better than putting the shot, too. Why? He shrugs his massive shoulders and repeats, "There's more to it."

There's No Hurry

As yet he is not in the world-record class as a heaver of the Hellenic platter, although his 169-foot performances are not far from it. When pressed as to just when he will become the No. 1 discus thrower of the universe (he is the intercollegiate champion now), Big Al professes no hurry.

"I don't think I'll break the record this year," he says with simple seriousness.

Holding records is no novelty to him. He established national interscholastic standards of more than 59 feet in the 12-pound shot and more than 151 feet with the discus as a Dickinson schoolboy. Last year he won the national and intercollegiate shot-putting championships, indoor and out, with a few world records for good measure.

Fame hit him so suddenly that he is not used to it even now. When the Lithuanian minister and the Lithuanian consul general repeatedly invited him to come on down to dinner, Al repeatedly turned them down.

"Those fellows scare me," he said.

Famine Fighters

Continued from page 17

various cereals and vegetables can be used if they are properly proportioned.

Obviously, Food Mixture No. OOOX represents a combination of the second and third alternatives. It is not claimed that these artificially composed mixtures of vegetable and cereal proteins, fortified with vitamin and mineral concentrates and synthetics, represent a diet that is as conventionally varied and attractive as that of the relatively prosperous middle class, who can afford plenty of meat, butter, eggs, green vegetables and fruit.

But Food Mixture No. OOOX does not have to stand any such comparison. It is designed, not for the delectation of the secure and prosperous, but to enable the hard-pressed British to carry on, to meet the special needs of fast-moving modern armies in the field and to lift a considerable section of our own people above the nutritional danger line. Except under conditions of dire need, Food Mixture OOOX is intended to be the principal item of diet but not the only food.

The Nazi Challenge

For another and more challenging reason America will have to go into high gear on the nutritional front. We shall have to match—and better—Hitler's performance in this direction.

Up to the year 1935 the German army was still using the World War ration consisting of canned meat and sausage, bread and hardtack. Then came a dietary revolution, engineered by a huge corps of nutritionists, physicians and technicians of all kinds whom Hitler's government mobilized for this purpose. Not only did this revolution provide the German army with a diet specifically designed for fast-moving mechanized warfare, it transformed Germany's whole food economy and, as a collateral benefit to the civilian population, re-

duced the cost of a balanced diet by from 25 to 50 per cent.

Today the German army diet embodies four major principles: nutritionally balanced food mixtures are in general preferred to single foods; vitamin concentrates and synthetics are freely used to fortify the nutritional content of these mixtures; the soybean, with its 40 per cent protein content, is rather consistently used to supplement or even substitute for the animal proteins; dehydration is used to reduce bulk and weight and to prevent spoilage.

Here is a description of the famous German "bratling," taken from a recently issued German text:

"Bratling powder is a mixture of soybean, grain and milk albumins, spiced with various herbs. Its taste is so nearly neutral that, if added to other dishes with a definite flavor, it does not change their taste. If different condiments are added, entirely new flavors can be developed. The albumin, fat and carbohydrate content of bratling powder is so nourishing that it has proved far cheaper than other vegetable and animal foods."

Obviously the German army "bratling" is similar to the Harris food mixtures, although Dr. Harris states that he reached his determinations independently, without knowledge of the German developments.

Dehydration is employed on a huge scale. The German army consumes quantities of powdered tomato, cheese, apple and even powdered jam. To prevent scurvy, German soldiers are given "V-candies" consisting of dextrose, fat, whey and 50 milligrams of ascorbic acid. Limited meat supplies are stretched by the addition of germinating soybeans and rye to sausage.

This, in brief, is the Nazi challenge on the nutritional front. Can we meet it? The answer is yes, we can meet it and beat it. Even if Britain's feeding problem should become desperate it could be met by the use of bombing planes and the rapid expansion of our own comparatively small but efficient dehydration industry. And in a long-term struggle our superior agricultural and technological resources would prove decisive. Yes, we can meet the Nazi challenge on the nutritional front. But we had better hurry.



Singing Telegram

CROCKETT JOHNSON

ALL CARS ALIKE? Not the way I see 'em!

HERE'S ONE THAT'S DIFFERENT IN
5 IMPORTANT WAYS... HUDSON



BRAKE PEDALS LOOK ABOUT ALIKE...BUT...



Brakes aren't all alike—not on your life! Sure, Hudson has 4-wheel hydraulics—the finest. But brake fluid *can* leak away, by accident, in any car. Then what? In a Hudson you just push a little farther *on this same foot pedal*, and a set of powerful mechanical brakes takes hold *automatically*. And I can show you a lot of other reasons why it's America's Safest Car.

ONE CLUTCH PEDAL IS PRETTY MUCH LIKE ANOTHER...BUT...



Here's one you don't have to use at all unless you want to! You can *go*, or *stop*, or *back up*, and never touch the clutch pedal, with Hudson's Vacumotive Drive*. And say! If you want real "tops" in smooth driving—and a lot of extra miles per gallon—just try Hudson's Overdrive!

*Only \$27.50 extra, installed at factory.

MOST COWL VENTILATORS OPEN THE SAME WAY...

BUT...



You leave this one open *all the time!* With a Hudson Weather-Master†, it gives you a real conditioned air system. Warm fresh air in winter, cool fresh air in summer—no fogged windows, no fumes or smoke! For your greater comfort, there's loads of room inside a Hudson, too. And just put it over the bumps! With finest coil springs in front and long leaf springs in back, you'll see how smooth a ride *can* be.

†Optional at small extra cost.

YOU GET ABOUT THE SAME CHOICE IN BODY COLORS... BUT...



Look inside! That's where you find the big difference between Hudson's Symphonic Styling and the usual "color options." These 1941 Hudsons give you a choice of color schemes that harmonize all the way through—body color, upholstery, even carpets and floor mats. It's the year's big style idea *and it doesn't cost a penny extra!*

THERE ISN'T MUCH DIFFERENCE IN GAS TANKS...

BUT...



There's a whale of a difference in gas economy! In the Gilmore Grand Canyon Economy Run, this big 92-horsepower Hudson Six got more miles per gallon than *any other entry* except two of the shortest, lowest powered cars. And the 128-horsepower Hudson Eight (with Overdrive) averaged over 20 miles per gallon—highest in its class.

TAKE A FEW MINUTES...
DRIVE A 1941 HUDSON
AMERICA'S SAFEST CAR

1941 HUDSON

MONEY-SAVING PRICES TOO...
STARTING AMONG THE LOWEST

\$711

delivered in Detroit, including Federal taxes, not including state and local taxes, if any. White sidewall tires extra.

Top Value In Every Popular Price Class
HUDSON SIX • SUPER-SIX
COMMODORE SERIES
(Sixes and Eights)

Backed by 31 years of Engineering Leadership





Reading from left to right • DON BUDGE • GENE SARAZEN • SAM SNEAD • PATTY BERG • ALICE MARBLE

WHY WILSON LEADS

WILSON is today the accepted symbol of progress in sports equipment.

Public recognition of this vital fact has gained manifest preference for Wilson products—and with this preference has come the coveted prize—*leadership*.

But behind recognition, preference, and acknowledged leadership are four important factors—the stepping stones by which this height was reached and by which it will be maintained:

One—The *will to lead*, which includes the *willingness* to devote the time, effort and money necessary to create and produce better equipment.

Two—The belief that equipment made to satisfy the *greatest* players will be desired by *all* players.

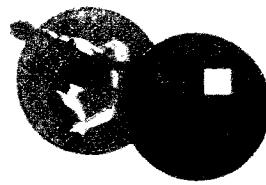
Three—Skilled designers and craftsmen backed by the most modern laboratories, research, and manufacturing facilities, and,

Four—A conviction that the privilege of leadership is a stewardship awarded by the public and as easily taken away—that to maintain this high position demands constant vigilance and continued progress.

Because of our deep belief in this 4-Point Credo, the name, Wilson, is today the symbol of progress in sports equipment.



Wilson sales branches and manufacturing plants now dot the country from coast to coast



WILSON LEADERSHIP CONFIRMED

**By Brilliant Stars Whose Equipment
Must Be The Best**

Such famous golf aces as Gene Sarazen, Sam Snead, Ralph Guldahl, Johnny Revolta, Patty Berg, Helen Hicks, Helen Dettweiler, and others have used Wilson golf clubs and balls exclusively for years. From their vast experience they have contributed importantly to Wilson leadership in club design.

Great professional and amateur baseball players readily discard favorite worked-in gloves and mitts for the revolutionary new Wilson "Seamless Thumb" streamline models. This is tops in tribute from professional players. Wilson Baseballs are "official" in outstanding leagues.

Would you accept the advice of tennis stars like Don Budge, Ellsworth Vines, Bruce Barnes, Alice Marble, Eleanor Tennant, and Mary K. Browne on racket design? These great players comprise our Advisory and Field-Testing Staff on Tennis. They have used Wilson Rackets and Gut for years and rackets of their design are available everywhere.

Wilson Softballs with the important *pre-vulcanized* inner cover are an inspiration to players and a gleaming example of modern softball craftsmanship. Adopted by leagues throughout the country.

Prominent coaches at the leading Universities and many professional league teams use both Wilson footballs and basketballs.

Wherever coaches and players demand perfection in the performance of a basketball, the new, *cali-perfect* Wilson Last-Bilt ball is used. In roundness, balance, gripping feel—it is the next thing to perfection, according to those who know.

In practically every modern sport, "It's Wilson Today in Sports Equipment!"

Athletic equipment is not a luxury but a necessity in the physical and character development of the youth of America and in the building of good citizenry. Wilson Standards are accepted and Wilson Equipment used by the Armed Forces of the Nation.

Wilson

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

All players mentioned are retained on Wilson's Advisory Staff

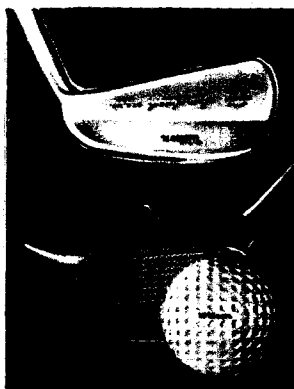
Since the beginning, Wilson Sporting Goods Co. has created or incorporated into its Sports Equipment many innovations that have helped to develop sports as a whole.

Cross-tension linings which for the first time insured lasting shape and Valve-type inflation, which permitted standardization of air pressure for inflated balls. The Reminder-Grip for golf clubs—Pressure packing for tennis balls—Safety features in football player equipment which have made football a faster, safer sport.

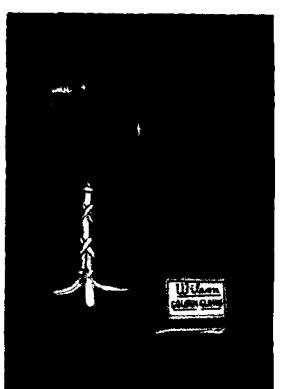
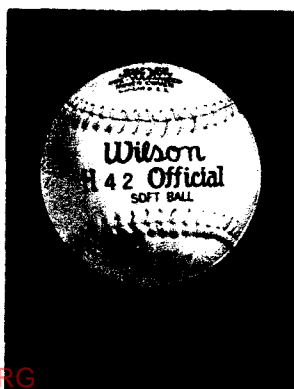
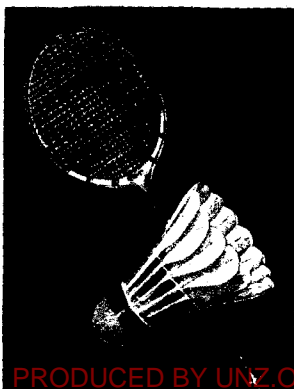
In fact there is scarcely a sport to which Wilson has not contributed some vital improvement to the players' pleasure and safety.

NATION-WIDE DISTRIBUTION

From twenty-eight branches strategically located throughout the country, Wilson sports equipment is distributed by thousands of Sporting Goods Stores and Professional Golf Shops to increasing millions of sports participants. Wilson Sporting Goods Co., Chicago, New York, and other leading cities.



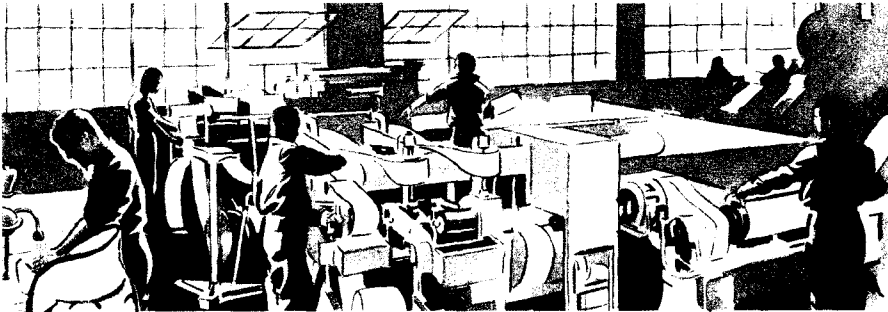
Finest modern equipment for • BADMINTON • BASEBALL • BASKETBALL
BOWLING • BOXING • FOOTBALL • GOLF • GYMNASIUM • HOCKEY
SOCCER • SOFTBALL • SQUASH • TENNIS • TRACK • VOLLEY BALL



IMAGINE! A BRIDE KNOWING THAT ABOUT AN ICE CREAM CONTAINER!



"For A Bride of 7 Weeks, my daughter-in-law Alice, is certainly learning fast. We stopped in Bosley's Store for a quart of ice cream and she complimented Mr. Bosley for using Sealright Containers—said it was nice to get ice cream in a container she knew was absolutely clean."



"She Opened My Eyes!—told me she had read in the magazines that all Sealright packages are made under strict laboratory control, from special sanitary paper, in a spic and span plant used for no other purpose. 'Sealright employees,' Alice said, 'not only must pass health examinations, but have to conform to exacting rules of hygiene in their work.'"



"Alice Taught Me what to look for when I buy ice cream or other foods in paper containers. When I see the Sealright Emblem I'll know I'm getting the last word in a sanitary food package."

Eat More Ice Cream! Patronize dealers and manufacturers who use clean, sanitary Sealright Nestyle Containers. They're easy to identify—by the Sealright Emblem on the container cover.



Entire contents of this advertisement Copyright, 1941, by Sealright Co., Inc., Fulton, N. Y., Kansas City, Kan., Los Angeles, Calif., Peterborough, Ontario, Can.

Sealright Containers

One of many
SEALRIGHT SANITARY PAPER PACKAGING PRODUCTS
including ICE CREAM CUPS, ROUND CONTAINERS, BULKANS,
PAPER MILK BOTTLES, MILK BOTTLE CAPS AND HOODS



Camp Lee will turn out 108 motor and maintenance companies annually. Most training equipment now comprises parts from old cars and trucks

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR COLLIER'S BY HANS GROENHOFF

QUARTERMASTER CORPS TRAINING. Function of the Quartermaster Replacement Center at Camp Lee, Virginia, is the concurrent training of 10,400 selectees every ninety days in the seventeen primary types of quartermaster units. Besides those pictured on these pages, others include rifle supply and maintenance, sales commissary, sterilization and bath, refrigeration, salvage collecting. Motor units consist of car and truck companies, gasoline supply, light- and heavy-motor maintenance, transport service. Trained by a personnel of 300 officers and enlisted cadre of 1,581, mobile units will be sent from Camp Lee to twenty posts throughout the East every thirteen weeks.



OUR NEW ARMY

NEW YORK

PINE CAMP, Great Bend. Members of the 4th Armored Division, activated last month from the 1st Armored Division at Fort Knox, Kentucky, stumbled upon a new sport while engaged in policing this sandy area. They call it sandplaning, or dry-land aquaplaning. How to play: Attach a long wooden box by wires to the stern of a ten-ton truck capable of whipping through soft sand; stand in the box and grab hold of the reins; signal driver to give her the gun. General rule: Don't fall off at thirty miles per hour; the Army needs able-bodied soldiers.

THE newly organized Military Police unit at this camp has been instructed to halt all cars entering the post after dark, and to shoot at any failing to stop. But yes—with a .38 revolver. Last month the first shot was fired by Pvt. Lawrence Gumenski, on duty at one of the sentry posts. A civilian car whizzed up the road and Pvt. Gumenski raised his hand. The driver paid no heed to that; paid even less attention to the sentry's whistle. At which Pvt. Gumenski pulled out his gun, took the careful aim which has won him marksmanship medals and let go. The bullet ripped through a fender and the driver stopped, rapidly. . . . When Pvt. Gumenski reported the incident to the desk sergeant he was asked what the civilian said. "I didn't quite get it," replied Gumenski, "but it sounded something like 'Glub-glub-glub.'"

NEW JERSEY

FORT DIX. Pvt. Blair Clark, Battery F, 156th Field Artillery, has a question. He reports that he found most Army-action orders quite traditional and unimaginative until he bumped into the "Fire!" equivalent for hand-tossing explosives at enemy tanks. The order then is "Bingo!" which is easily translated into "the finish," or "that's all, brother." "I get the point," Private Clark states, "but since I may

be only a hundred yards from the tank when an officer yells Bingo, I would like to know who's supposed to be finished—me or the tank?"

MASSACHUSETTS

WESTOVER FIELD, Chicopee Falls. Promotions are speedy at this big-bomber base (buck privates have gone up to master sergeants in six months) because the Army's not only training a permanent ground crew but is also schooling cadres for the bases now under way at Manchester, New Hampshire; Bangor, Maine; and Windsor Lock, Connecticut. Training has been a bit sketchy, though. There's a nice building for drying and folding parachutes, but there are no parachutes. There are nifty little trucks for loading bombs on planes but no planes or bombs.

FORT WARREN, Boston. Its century-old granite walls, eight feet thick, are just about as impregnable now as they were in Civil War days, but just to play safe, the boys have let the thirty-foot-deep moat around this harbor fort stay put. There's still a drawbridge over it but the bridge won't draw any more. New soldiers are bug-eyed over the legends and history of the place. Subterranean tunnels and dungeons are eerie. More than 1,000 prisoners, including the vice-president of the Confederacy, were interned here. There are 200 "prisoners" on the island right now; baby chicks which a thoughtful battery commander bought out of his own pocket to supplement his men's mess. Chaperoning the fowl is Pfc. Carroll W. Green, who used to work on a farm in Spencer before joining the Army for a rest. "It's swell," he gloats. "I used to get up at four o'clock. Now I can lie around like a slug until five-thirty."

BOSTON ARMY BASE. When the WPA sent a twelve-piece Negro orchestra over to give noontime concerts for the soldiers in the fifth-floor