

PM Daily

FIVE CENTS

September 16, 1942

These Men Can't Wait to Get Into It

There aren't enough enlistment officers in New York to handle the men who want to enter the service.

The lines outside the Army, Navy, Marine and Coast Guard headquarters start queueing up early in the morning. Late comers, which means any one arriving after 8 a.m., have to wait for hours before they can be interviewed.

Lt. William G. Morrison, in charge of Navy recruiting, says of this booming response to the call to the colors:

"Navy enlistments have increased 150 per cent in the last 90 days. It shows growing realization that the country is at war."



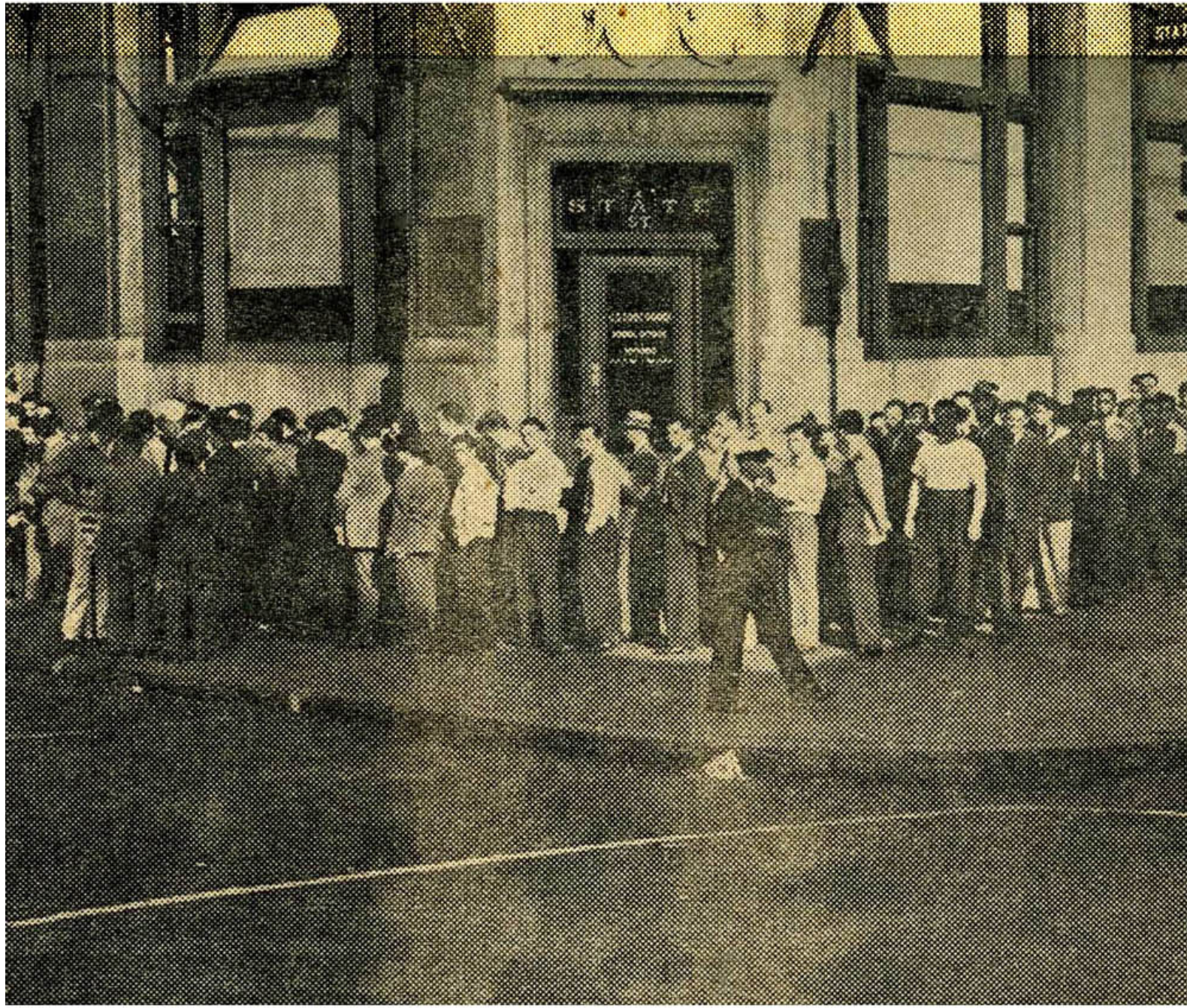
Long, Long Trail of volunteers, all trying to join the Army and get to the Japs and Nazis before it's all over.



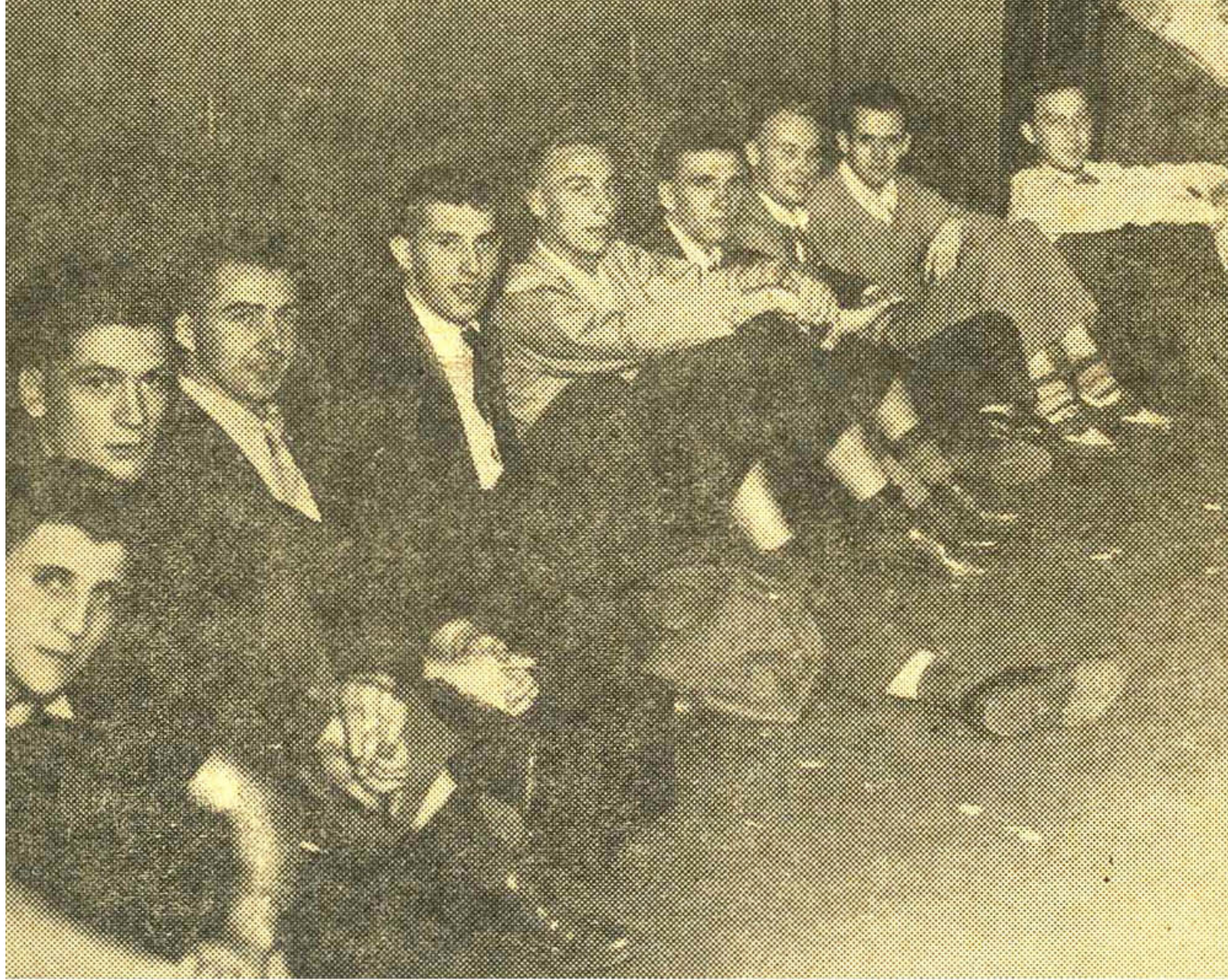
A Sailor's Life for these men. They fill the 10th floor at 67 Broad St. each day waiting to sign up. Applicants don't need an OK from their draft boards to join the Navy. Just come down and sign up.

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These Men Can't Wait



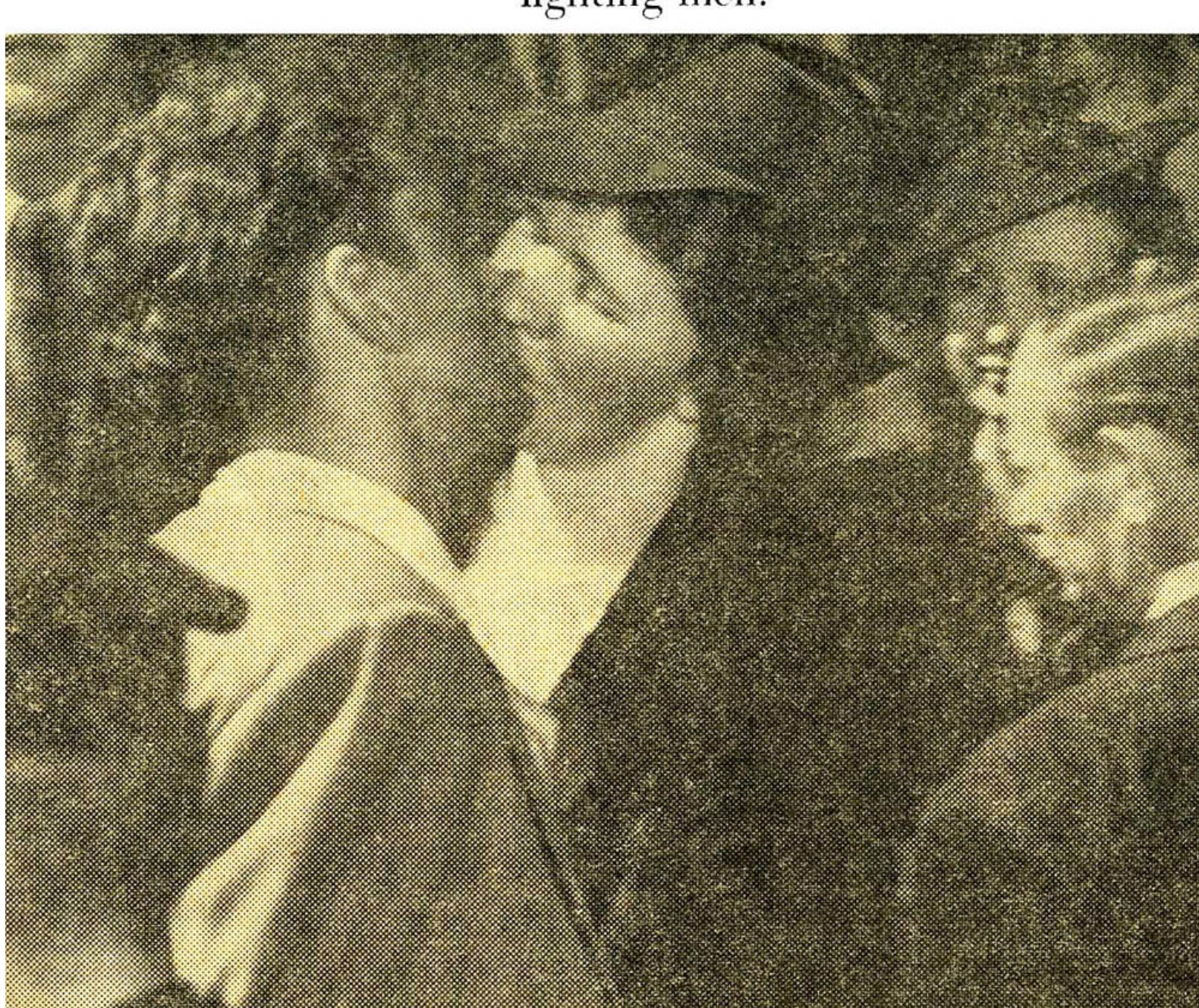
Coast Guard isn't allowed to accept anyone classified in 1A any more, but the line of volunteers still extends from 1 State St. around the corner to Whitehall St. Physical requirements are high.



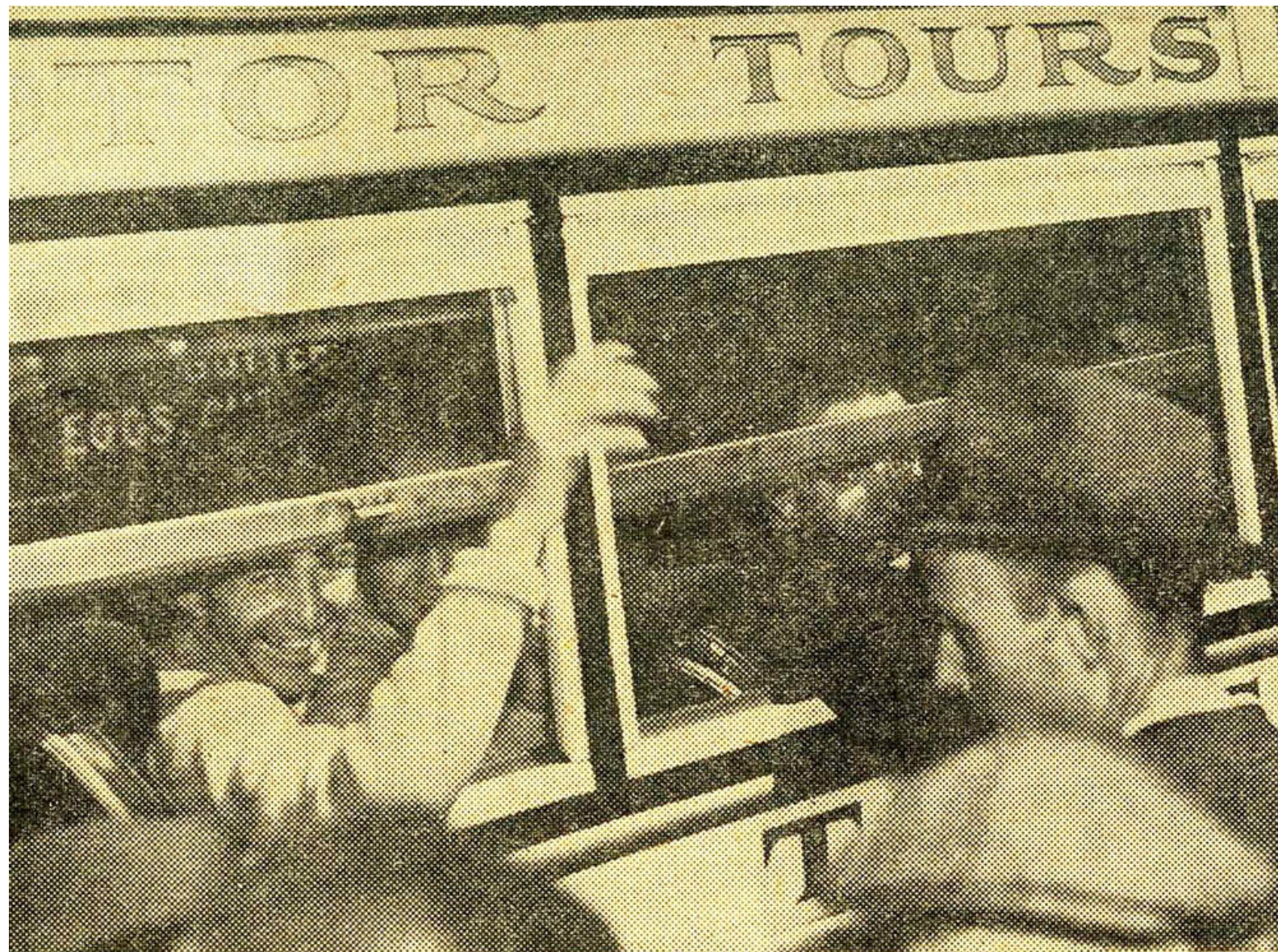
1. These men, having passed their physical examinations, are waiting to be called to take the Marine Oath. Last week the Marines set a new one-day high for enlistments. Are y' listenin', Hirohito?



2. This is the second largest group to take the Marine's Oath at one time since the Marines were founded in 1775. Listening to Capt. G. C. Kirkland, their hands raised, are 135 fighting men.



3. Marines now, the new Devil Dogs say good-by to their wives, parents, sweethearts and friends. Mrs. Mary Highland, of Floral Park, is lending husband, Laurence, to Uncle Sam for the duration.



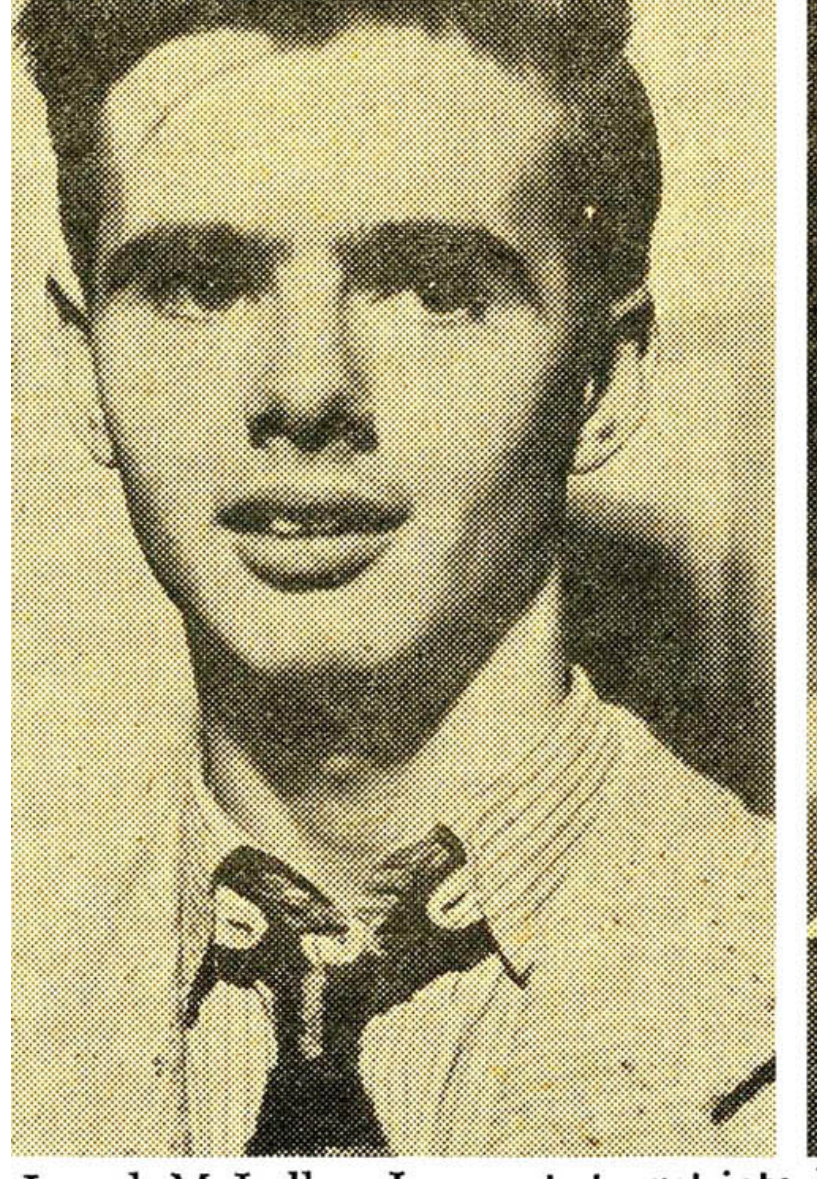
4. A short bus ride to Fort Dix and then the new Marines start on their way to training at Parris Island. In two months the toughest fighters in the country, ready for anything, anywhere.



Rudolf Schmidt came to this country from Germany in 1929, but he's a fighting U. S. citizen now. He wants to join the Coast Guard. Hitler better watch out—Rudolf's a butcher.



John Johnson, 19, is looking beyond the war. He wants to get into the Army to learn something that will be useful in the future. A shipping clerk, he lives at 24 Bradhurst Ave.

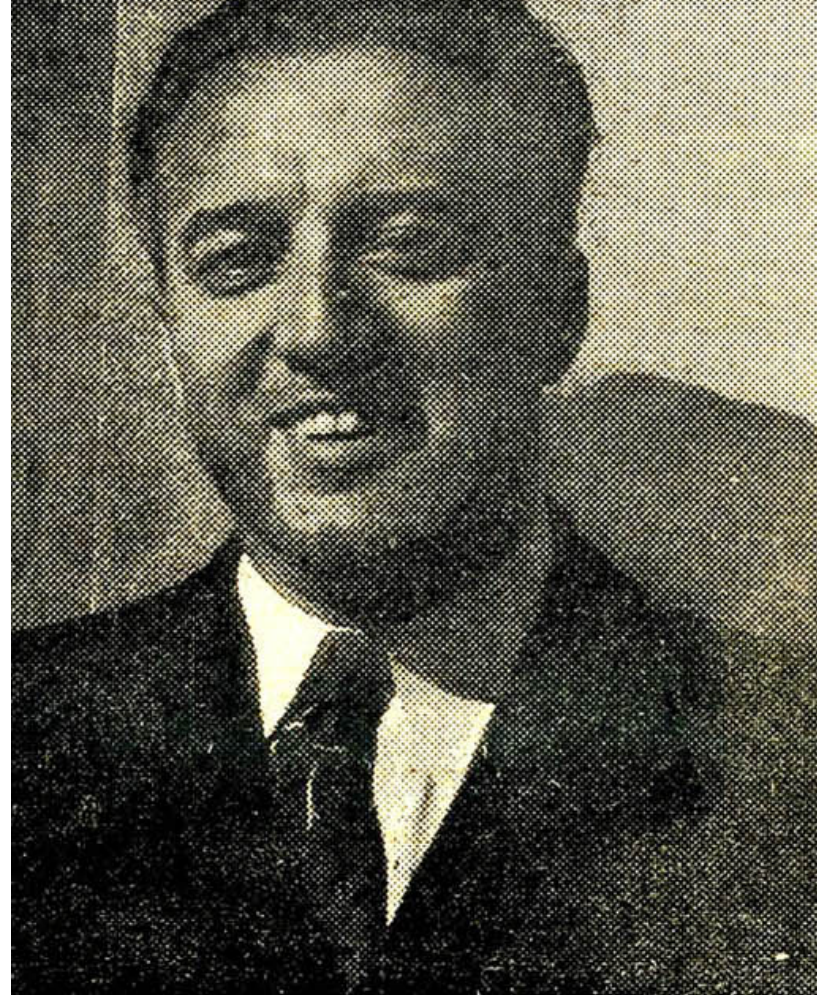


Joseph McLellan, Jr., wants to get into the Navy, the branch of the service in which his father and his grandfather served. He lives in Jersey City and he wants to stay in the service.



Lee Stacey wanted more action than he got while driving a truck in Bellemore, L. I. He's certain that he'll get it in the Marines. He'll go any place, any time.

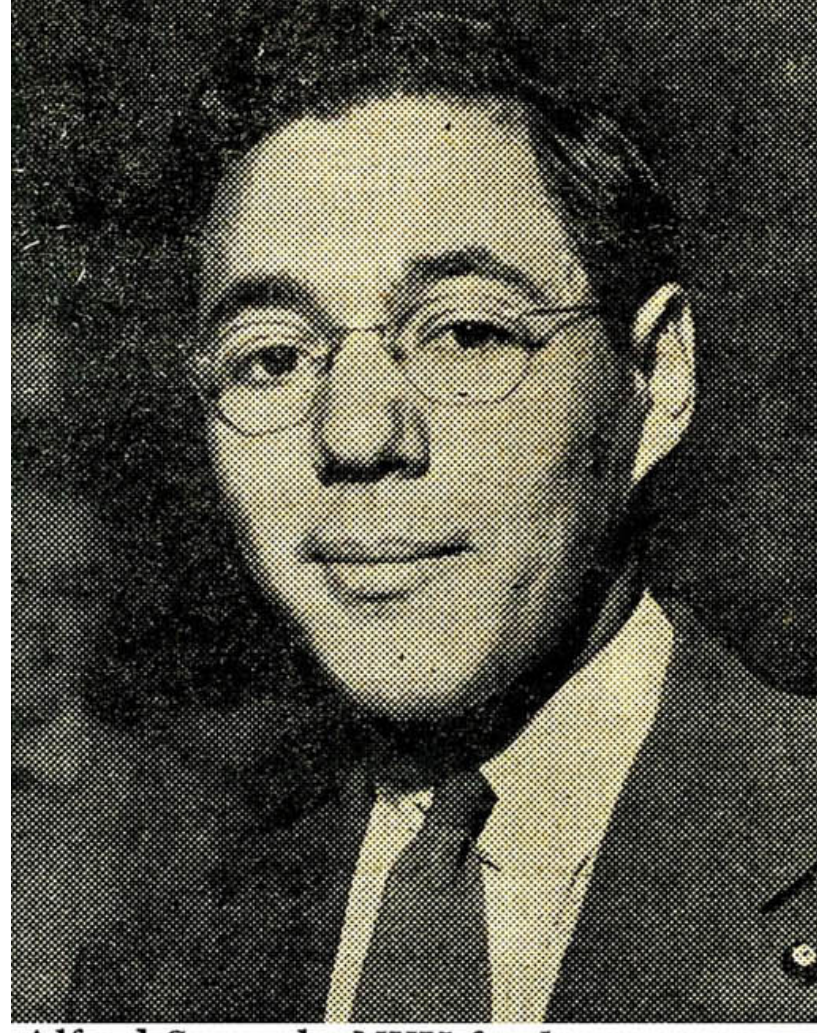
Photos by John Albert, PM



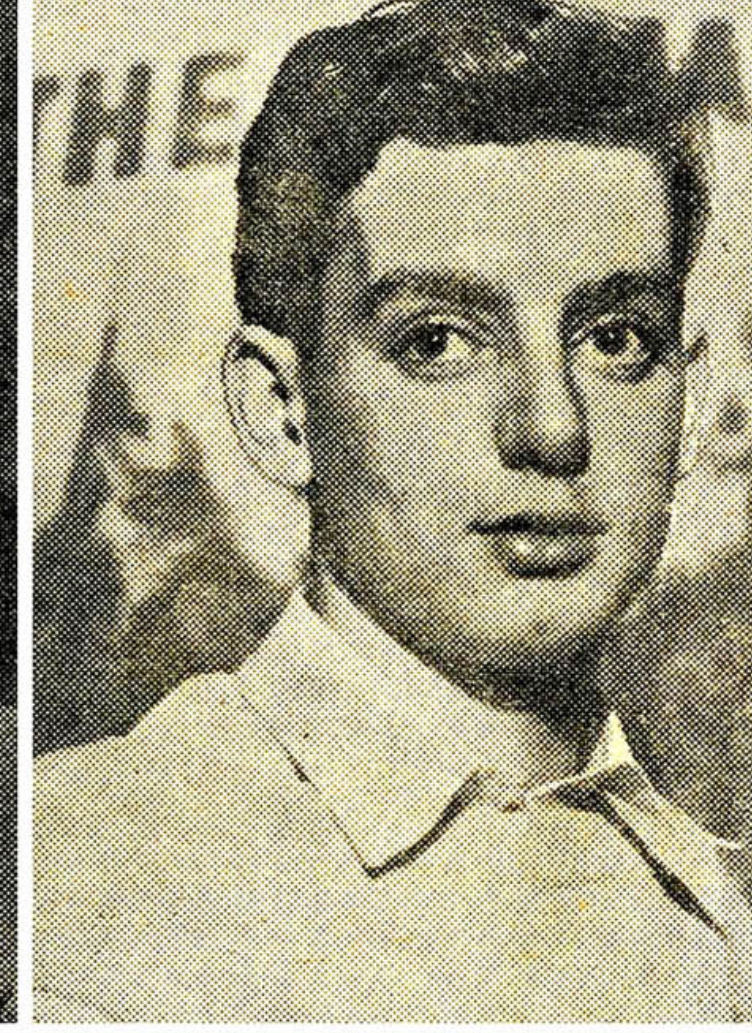
William Sperl used to work for the New York Telephone Co. His home is at 32-16 162d St., Flushing, where he lives with his mother. Coast Guard is his choice.



William J. Reilly served four years in the Navy 20 years ago. Now he wants to go back. He'd like Shore Patrol, but will take anything. He's a foreman in the Sanitation Dept. now.



Alfred Samuels, NYU freshman, wants to get into the Army. He has a soldier uncle who told him the Army's the best spot. Alfred's home is at Lake Peekskill, Peekskill, N. Y.



Thomas McCabe wanted to get into the toughest branch of the service. He thinks he made it when the Marines accepted him. He lived in Jersey City and used to be a wire man.