MULVANEY ON BOMB DISPOSAL



SUPPLEMENT TO INTELLIGENCE BULLETIN NO. 85

15 SEPTEMBER 1945

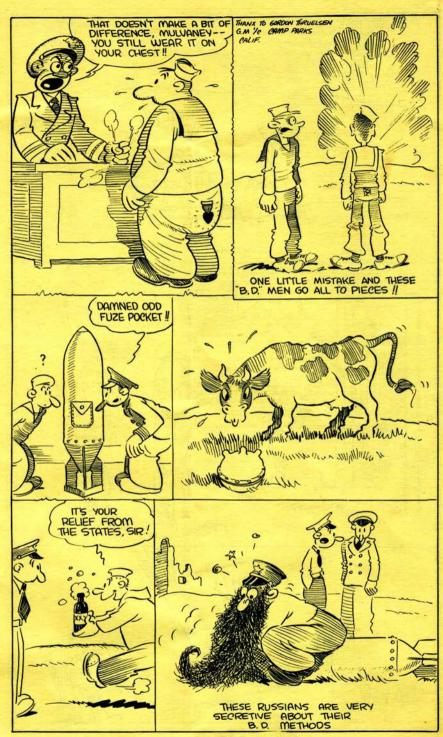
U. S. NAVY BOMB DISPOSAL SCHOOL American University Washington, 16, D.C.

15 September 1945

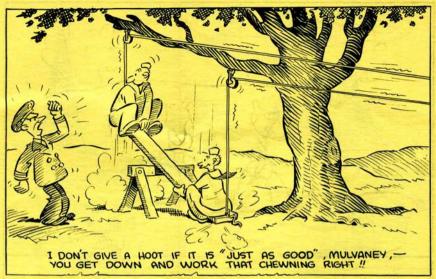
SUPPLEMENT TO USNBDS Intelligence Bulletin #85.

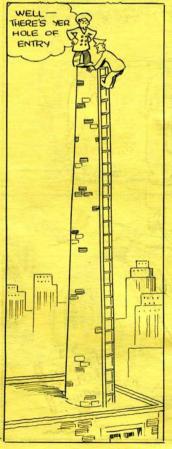
- l. For their instructional value and as a boost to the morale of the Bomb Disposal Units in the field, the cartoons previously printed in subject publication have been compiled for publication as a supplement to the Bomb Disposal Intelligence Bulletin.
- 2. This document is issued to graduates of a course in Bomb Disposal, by the Officer in Charge, Navy Bomb Disposal School, under authority of Bureau of Ordnance letter F41-5(L) of 22 April 1944. It is for information and guidance only and is not a Bureau of Ordnance Publication.
- 3. Techniques and methods of attack illustrated in this publication are known to be adequate under normal conditions; however, Bomb Disposal personnel are enjoined to exercise particular discretion in employing or deviating therefrom under conditions other than normal. Bomb Disposal personnel are cautioned that in disposing of explosive ordnance, there is no "safe" method but merely a least dangerous method.
- 4. The cartoons contained in this publication originated from the pen of Sergeant Robert Vittur, USMCR, assigned to the Staff of the Bomb Disposal School.
- 5. This supplement is the concluding chapter to all publications issued by this school to its personnel during the course of World War II.

J. P. DAVID Lieut. Comdr., USNR Officer in Charge

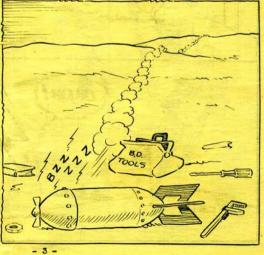








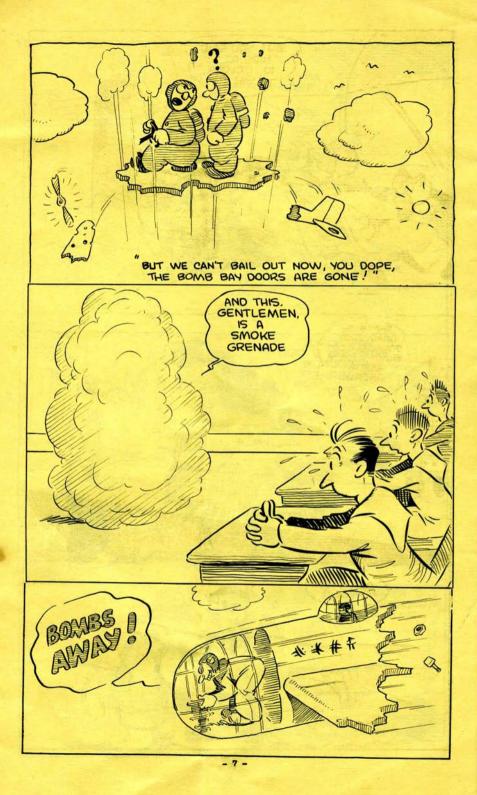


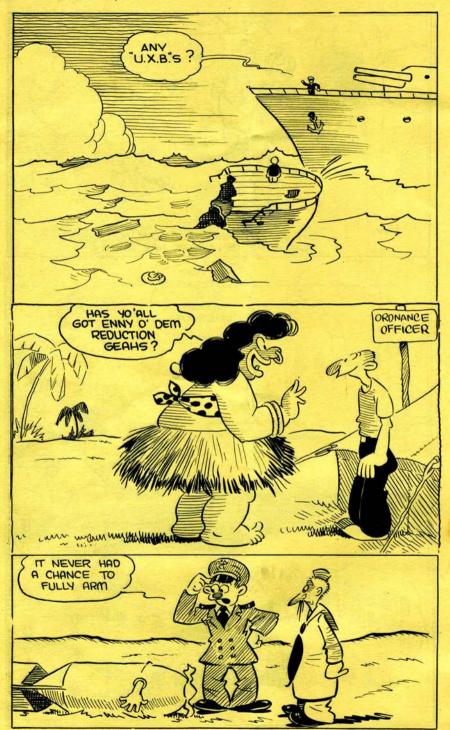






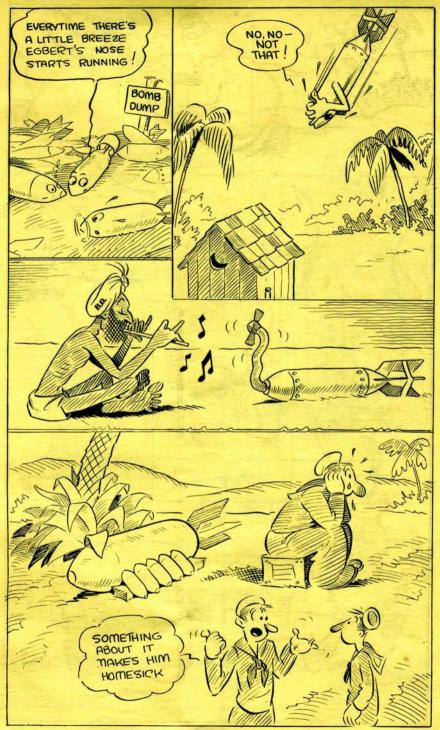








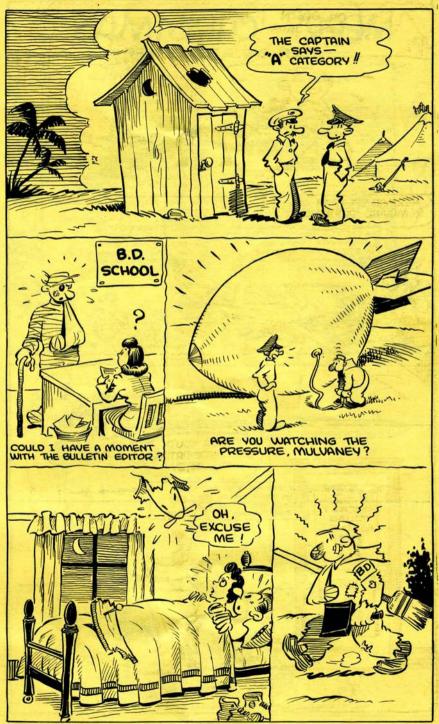












MERRY CHRISTMAS

FROM THE A.F.E.O STAFF

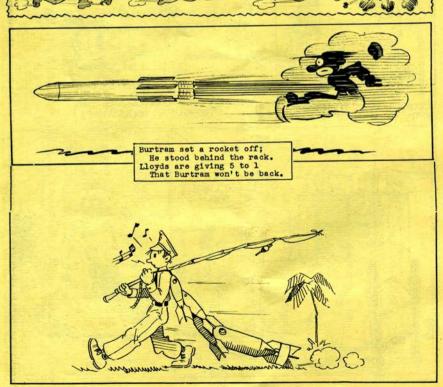
JINGLE SMELLS and MISSILETOJC

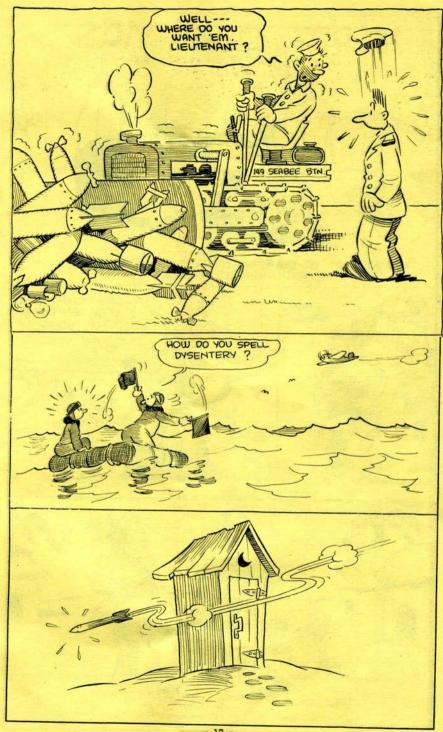
T'was the night before Christmas, But still through the sky The United States bombers Continued to fly. Their bombs were all nestled So snug in their racks; The boys had a vision Of Nips in their sacks, And the ants in the pants Of our ster-spangled gents Were in anticipation of Coming events.

The party was planned and The stage was all set.

Faith - the Japs never dreamed The surprise they would get. When over the target There 'rose such a clamor That Nipponese teeth did a Fneumatic hammer.

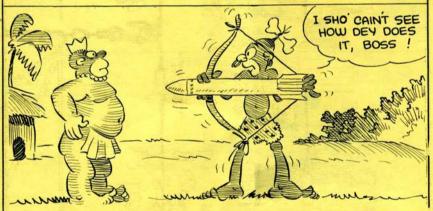
The parcels were falling
As fast as unloosed;
They knew that Pearl Harbor
Had come home to roost.
Some Japs scurried hither
And some scurried forth
with no underwear on.
Oh, surely the carnival
Spirit prevailed,
As the "Fuji Express"
"Accidently" derailed.
It is hard to believe
But the Japs gave no thanks
For the tokens of joy
That were dropped by the Yanks.
Are the Yankees to blame
If the Japs hold their musters
Directly below their
Ejected Block Busters?
God forbid; And I quoth.
As one does, Christmas Eve We would far rather give
Than be forced to receive!



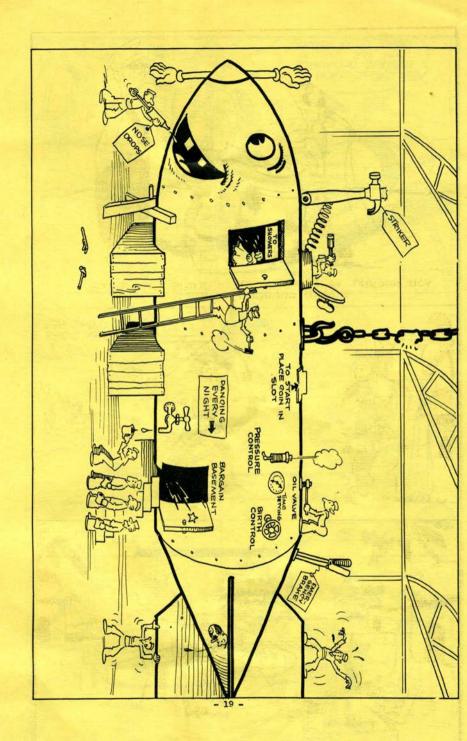


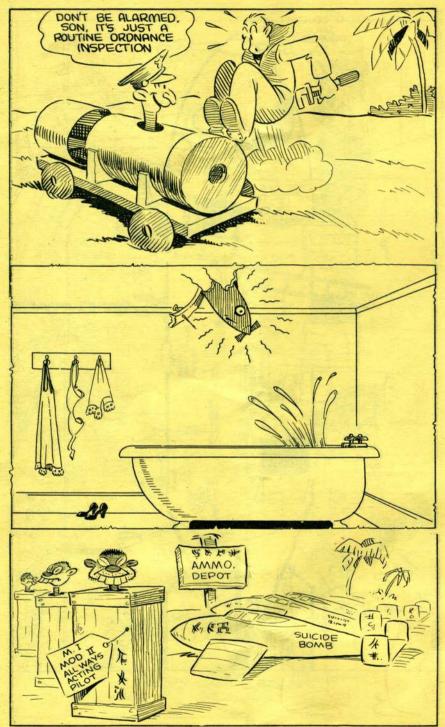


YOU NEEDN'T BE QUITE SO METICULOUS WITH THOSE SHAPED CHARGES, HUBERT.



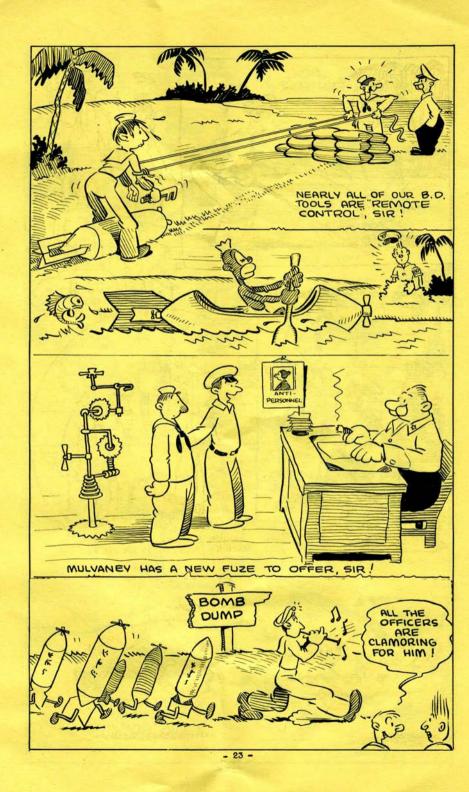




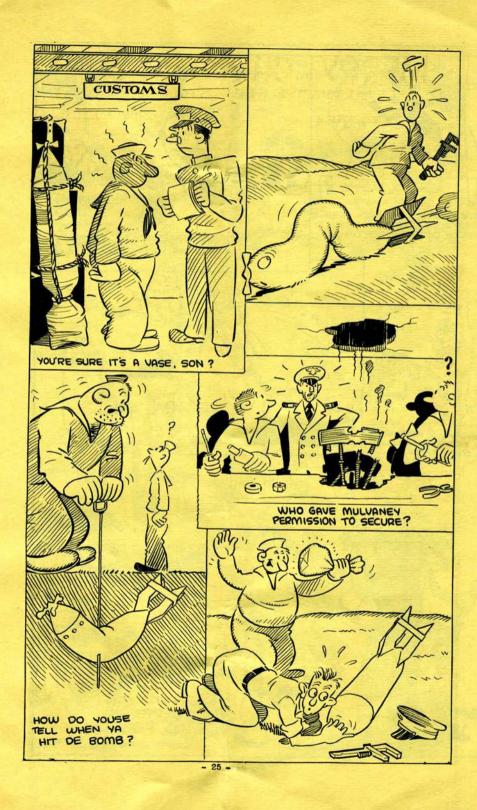


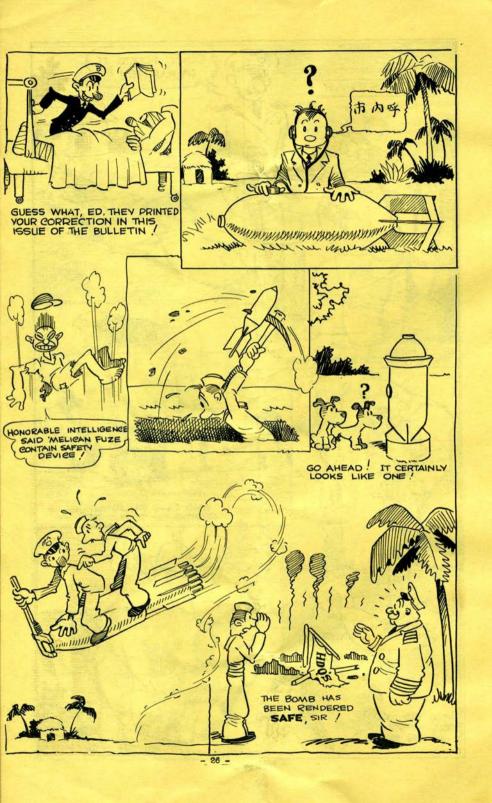




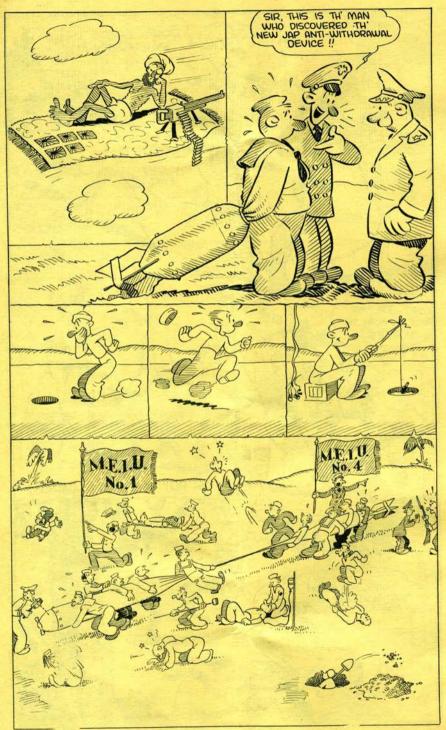














THE VICIOUS CYCLE





