

Interesting Florida Post Manned by Greek Sponge Divers



Manned by Greek sponge divers, the Observation Post at Tarpon Springs, Florida is a tribute to the sponge industry there, the largest in the world. The Post is located on the shore and affords observers a visibility of more than six miles. A. L. Tarapini is Chief Observer.

A Message to Our Readers

This is the first issue of "The Aircraft Warning Volunteer," written and published by the I Fighter Command for the volunteers of the Aircraft Warning Service—Ground Observers and Information and Filter Center Workers. However, the relationship does not end there. We, the editors, are dependent upon you, our readers, for material. We want to know how things are at your Observation Post, what's happening at your Recognition School, the latest news at your Information or Filter Center. We need this information as a basis for our editorials, our feature articles, our short news items.

Please help us help you by keeping THE AIRCRAFT WARNING VOLUNTEER in mind—editorially and photographically. Address: The Editor, AIRCRAFT WARNING VOLUNTEER, I Fighter Command, Mitchel Field, L. I., N. Y.

This publication, of course, supersedes the former OBSERVATION POST for Ground Observers and the similarly named paper for Information and Filter Center Workers.



WELL DONE

*Let's pause for a moment and give a big hand
To those wonderful girls of the Fighter Command.
Working all day with ears glued to the phone
Plotting the course of each plane that is flown.
Charting each ship as it speeds through the sky
Marking the board—flying low, flying high.
You'll find them on duty at day and at night
Their small colored arrows are trailing each flight.
There isn't much glamour attached to their task
For headlines and glory these girls never ask.
Shut off from the public, unseen by the crowd
They serve at their stations, alert, keen and proud.
Proud of the effort they tirelessly give
That this nation of ours may continue to live.
Proud of the work they so willingly do
Proud to be serving their country—and you.
So when passing out credit let's all give three cheers
For the Fighter Command—and its girl volunteers.*

JAMES E. COOKE,
Syracuse, N. Y.

I RESOLVE

*And I resolve that, come what may,
I will be faithful, day by day.
Let others say there is no need
For what I do; I'll give no heed.
No solitude my spirit owns;
At intervals, like stepping-stones,
Along our whole vast country-side,
Are other towers, scattered wide.
They form a long, unbroken chain,
Each one a fort, with might and main
Defending neighbors, children, all,
From any harm that can befall.
We are an army, great and strong,
To keep our land from fear and wrong.
No other force can do the task
So well, which God and Country ask.
The daylight comes. From home and school
As breaks the morning, clear and cool,
Smoke rises, lights in windows shine,
To say, "All's well with me and mine."
And now that I my watch have kept
While through the night my neighbors slept,
I thank my God that, as I cease,
My neighbors wake from sleep in peace.*

W. H. MILLINGTON,
Chief Observer,
West Townsend, Mass.