SUPPLEMENT TO USNRD Intelligence Bulletin #95.

1. 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 F42-4(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, USNR, 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
THAT DOESN'T MAKE A BIT OF DIFFERENCE, MULVANEY-- YOU STILL WEAR IT ON YOUR CHEST!!

ONE LITTLE MISTAKE AND THESE "B.D." MEN GO ALL TO PIECES!!

IT'S YOUR RELIEF FROM THE STATES, SIR!!

THANKS TO HUGH TREVALLYN G.M. TO CHAMP PIGGS P.A.M.

DAMNED ODD FUZE POCKET!!

THESE RUSSIANS ARE VERY SECRETIVE ABOUT THEIR B.D. METHODS
I DON'T GIVE A Hoot IF IT IS "JUST AS GOOD" MULVANEY, YOU GET DOWN AND WORK THAT CHEWING RIGHT!!
DAMN THESE JET-ASSISTED TAKE-OFFS!!

DANGER UXB
MULVANEY ENTERPRISES

IT'S A NEW ROCKY TYPE?

DANGER UXB
Woo-woo!

No, Wilbur. I said, 'Heat the fuze!'

It comes out over here, sir!

Getting this one a little deep aren't you, son?
BUT YOU SAID, "NIP AT 10 O'CLOCK," SIR!!

THAT'S THE THIRD SHIP SMITH'S LOST SINCE HE'S COME ABOARD!

DETONATOR! HELL!!
"But we can't bail out now, you dope, the bomb bay doors are gone!"

And this, gentlemen, is a smoke grenade.

Bombs away!
ANY 'U.X.B.'S?

HAS YO'ALL GOT ENNY O' DEM REDUCTION GEARS?

ORDNANCE OFFICER

IT NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO FULLY ARM
OH, OH, I FORGOT TO REMOVE TH' SAFETY PIN!!

I SEE TH' JAPS HAVE LOWERED TH' PILOT AGE LIMIT AGAIN

THAT NEW F&F CERTAINLY IS MANEUVERABLE!

BUREAU OF AERONAUTICS

OO DRE'T BIG B-29 OO!!
WHAT MAKES YOU FEEL THAT YOU NEED A LEAVE AT THIS TIME, TILMON?

HE'S A BIG ASHTRAY AND PAPER WEIGHT MAGNATE FROM TH' SOUTH PACIFIC.
Everytime there's a little breeze Egbert's nose starts running!

No, no--not that!

Bomb dump

Something about it makes him homesick.
WELL-- IT'S TAILS, MULVANEY!!

GOOD!! IT'S UNLOCKED!!

SEE ALL THE TIMBERING IN SAVING THIS WAY?
IT'S NO USE
HE MISSED IT
A MILE!

GEE!! I HAD THE
DARNEDDEST DREAM
LAST NIGHT, JOE!

NO, NO, GEORGE, YOU LET GO OF THE ROCKET
WRENCH BEFORE YOU FIRE IT!!
Oh, darn those Japs!

Herman spent the day removing detonators.

Sometimes I think th' hussy flies thru that flak on purpose.

I wish you'd stop anticipating, Mulvaney!

V-2 Rocket squad No. 17330

Out to launch
THE CAPTAIN SAYS — "A" CATEGORY!!

B.D. SCHOOL

COULD I HAVE A MOMENT WITH THE BULLETIN EDITOR?

ARE YOU WATCHING THE PRESSURE, MULVANEY?

OH, EXCUSE ME!
The parcels were falling
As fast as unlocked;
They knew that Pearl Harbor
Had come home to roost.
Some Japs scurried hither
And some scurried yon,
And one scurried forth
With no underwear on.
Oh, surely the carnival
Spirit prevailed,
as the "Full House"
"Accidentally" 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 masters
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!

Burling set a rocket off;
He stood behind the rack.
Lloyds are giving 5 to 1
That Burling won't be back.
WELL---WHERE DO YOU WANT 'EM, LIEUTENANT?

HOW DO YOU SPELL DYSENTERY?
YOU NEEDN'T BE QUITE SO METICULOUS WITH THOSE SHAPED CHARGES, HUBERT.

I SHO' CAIN'T SEE HOW DEY DOES IT, BOSS!
DON'T BE ALARMED, SON, IT'S JUST A ROUTINE ORDNANCE INSPECTION.
BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE JUST WALKED AWAY, CRANSHAW!

LET'S LET THE NOSE FUZE GO TILL AFTER CHOW, BERKSWELL!

I NEVER DID FIND THAT CAPT. TILMON, I WUZ SUPPOSED TO RELIEVE!

IS MY CASE UNCOMMON DOC.?

REMEMBER, MULVANEY, ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY!
WHAT DOES IT SAY AFTER "TAPE ALL EXTERNAL MOVABLE PARTS"?

BUT IT SAID IN THE BULLETIN--

"WHAT I SAID, JONES, WAS "BRING ME A WRENCH!"

 T I C K
 T I C K
 T I C K

- 22 -
NEARLY ALL OF OUR B.O. TOOLS ARE REMOTE CONTROL, SIR!

MULVANEY HAS A NEW FUZE TO OFFER, SIR!

BOMB DUMP

ALL THE OFFICERS ARE CLAMORING FOR HIM!
S'matter Jack, ya near-sighted?

I know it seems wasteful, Mulvaney, but make the shaft a trifle wider, won't you?

ACH NEIN, lieutenant. I said, "ROBOTS"!!
CUSTOMS

YOU'RE SURE IT'S A VASE, SON?

WHO GAVE MULVANEY PERMISSION TO SECURE?

HOW DO YOUSE TELL WHEN YA HIT DE BOMB?
GUESS WHAT, ED. THEY PRINTED YOUR CORRECTION IN THIS Issue OF THE BULLETIN!

HONORABLE INTELLIGENCE SAID 'HELENEAN FUZE CONTAIN SAFETY DEVICES!'

GO AHEAD! IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE ONE!

THE BOMB HAS BEEN RENDERED SAFE, SIR!
DON'T FORCE IT, MULVANEY!!

I SAY, I'M YER RELIEF FROM TH' STATES!

EASY, HALOYON, THAT'N'S GOT A NEEDLE STRIKER

HECK NO!! I WUZN'T SCARED!
SIR, THIS IS TH' MAN WHO DISCOVERED TH' NEW JAP ANTI-WITHDRAWAL DEVICE!!
HUM-M-VARICOSE VEINS!

Here lies what's left of Dopey Joe
His brave soul rests in heaven
His courage grew 'til he withdrew
The famous "37"

That sure was a close one eh, Charlie?

He claims the safety period on all JAP
Ordnance is six months

WARNING
DON'T COLLECT SOUVENIRS!
"Now isn't that better than bringing a hoist clear out here?"

"Can't you find any better mascot, Mulvaney!"

"I'm sending Herr Schnopps in for observation. I think he's cracking up."

"'We got 3 seconds, sir. Shall we start securing our gear?'"
WHAT TH' HELL ARE YOU DOING DOWN IN THIS SHAFT?

MULVANEY FORGOT HIS SHOVEL!

Yeah, but you gotta be fast.
Here comes somebody's relief!

Oh, so you did that twice this morning?

He's still got five minutes.

This is the biggest bomb I've ever seen!

I'll go, fellas, I'm dummy.

This piano needs a chewing.

The book don't even mention a 7.365 dia. hole.
NOW REMEMBER, MULANEY, RECORD EVERYTHING FROM THE MOMENT YOU LEAVE THE PLANE.

INSPECTION OF THE DAMAGED HOUSE IS COMPLETED, STIR!!
MULVANEY BRINGS IN A NEW BOMB!!

QUICK! MEN, TAKE COVER!

CRAUGHT WITH MY PANTS DOWN AGAIN!

TEMPUS FUGIT

BOMB DISPUSION

TICK TICK TICK

GERONIMO!

SIT MOVIN' POKEY, TH PHONE'S RINGIN'!

BESIDES, I'M MUCH TOO YOUNG!

HELD IT, BOYS, THERE AIN'T NO SUCH BOMB!

QUICK FOR A DEADLINE

DITCH THE SHOVEL, YA DORP, IT'S SLOWIN' YOU UP!!
THE WAR IS OVER, MEN!!
SECURING TIME WILL BE
CHANGED FROM 1730
TO 1725

HE'S MADE
COMPLETELY
OF ATOMS!!