

"The G-Suit is the best thing anyone ever did for us!"

(One of many actual statements made by fighter pilots)



***Designers of SPENCER SUPPORTS pioneered in developing G-Suit**

When a pilot flying at high speed made a sudden change in direction, gravity forces caused a stoppage of blood circulation through his brain. His vision "blacked out" and he lost control of his plane. The decisions and strategy he had planned were erased from his mind. He was at the mercy of the enemy.

The G-Suit, by exerting pressure on vital parts of the body, protects the pilot against black-out and thereby saves lives, planes and equipment.

How did it come about that designers of Spencer Supports were able to pioneer in the development of this valuable aid for our Air Forces? The answer is that in the designing of Spencer Health Supports, basic physiological and engineering principles are used.

*In the development of the G-Suit we had the cooperation of the Aero-Medical Laboratory, and the Proving Ground Command of the Army Air Forces; the Medical Research Section of the Bureau of Aeronautics of the United States Navy; the National Research Council's Committee on Acceleration, members of which are associated with Mayo Clinic, Johns Hopkins, Banting Institute, Yale University—and other medical and aviation authorities.

**The Berger Brothers Company & Subsidiary
SPENCER INCORPORATED makers of**

SPENCER *INDIVIDUALLY DESIGNED* SUPPORTS

New Haven, Connecticut

King's Man BY MORTON THOMPSON

(See Front Cover)



When you see King, you see Dornin behind him

The aide to our Navy's boss must be a special sort. He is. Meet Commander Dornin

IN THE inmost sanctum of a suite of offices in the Navy Building in Washington, D. C., is a man who controls the greatest Navy in the history of the world. His name is Admiral Ernest J. King.

What kind of a representative would the sternest, most correct, highest-ranking man in the United States Navy choose to be his aide? What kind of a man would King pick? How about it, Dornin?

Commander Dornin, age 32, submariner, holder of two Navy Crosses, three Silver Stars, two Presidential citations, and three lesser medals, looks you straight in the eye.

"I'll tell you," he says. "He's got to have people around here who know what it is to be scared."

And if you don't think Dornin's ever been scared, he's got 10 medals to prove it!

"You see," Dornin explains, "our Navy has the greatest tactical paper geniuses in the world. They can plan anything. But King's got to have men around him who've been there."

Robert Edson Dornin, a Berkeley, Calif., boy, a nice, brown-haired, blue-eyed kid, went to Annapolis in 1931 because five years before that's what his brother had done.

Went to Annapolis, did Dornin, studied hard, played a lot of football, basketball. Made all-American. Graduated in 1935, served aboard ship for two years.

That was 1937. Those were peace days. They yanked Dornin back to Annapolis. They made him assistant football coach—from August until November. Army 6, Navy 0 that year. On to New London, Conn., for instruction in submarine. A year later he climbed into a sub, the *U.S.S. Plunger*. And aboard the *Plunger* he served—until March 29, 1941.

Headed for Glory

HE WENT to Pearl Harbor. And on December 8, 1941, he rushed to the harbor wreckage, found his sub untouched. That day they flung everything aboard that could be stowed. That night he slipped out of Pearl Harbor and submerged and headed for glory.

The Navy record says:

"*Navy Cross*: For extraordinary heroism in the line of his profession as a Commanding Officer of a United States submarine on a war patrol in enemy-controlled waters. By his skill and aggressiveness, he succeeded in sinking many thousands of tons and damaging other thousands of tons of enemy-escorted shipping. His conduct throughout this patrol was in keeping with the highest traditions of the naval service."

How about that, Dornin?

"Well," says Dornin, "I'll tell you. The day



He earned his decorations the hard way—in a submarine