

Apr 27, 1943

THE RATTLER

Col. Hewitt Steps Out

No Mirage: Rattlesnake Bomb Base

Page 2



THE RATTLER, VOL. 1, NO. 1
BIDS FOR YOUR APPROVAL

Page 4

No Kidding

19th Veterans Greet Crumm Boche-Busters

Page 3



Rattlesnakes had their day at Pyote. When this sign graced the main entrance, while the base was under construction, it meant business.

Top: Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, arrives for a day's work in one-room base headquarters back in December. Miss Irene Yenor, S-1 secretary, looks on. She and Miss Margaret Hussman, the Colonel's Girl Friday, were first civilian secretaries.

Story on page 2.

Col. Hewitt Directs Base's Rapid Growth

Snakes, Cactus, Mesquite Bow To B-17 Parade

On several thousand acres once inhabited by coyotes, cactus, mesquite, and rattlesnakes, this 2nd Air Force installation has grown during less than four months of operation into the nation's largest bomber installation. Located on coast-to-coast Highway 80, between Monahans and Pecos, the Pyote Army Air Base looms like a strange mirage in the center of flat Texas cow-country.

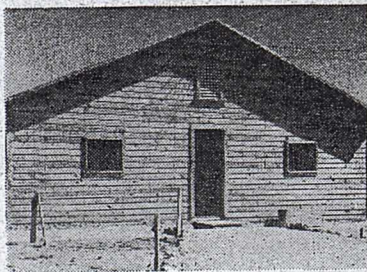
Most of the rattlesnakes are gone, but their memory lingers on in the semi-official tag: Rattlesnake Bomber Base. And the slogan for bombardment crews stationed at Pyote is "Bombs for Venom."

If the rattlesnakes have migrated—or been largely exterminated—there had to be a St. Patrick to accomplish this task.

He is Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander and pilot in World War I.

When Col. Hewitt arrived, all the first mentioned inhabitants were rampant over Pyote's acres. This was back in October. Three months later, when the base was put into operation, there was hardly a rattlesnake to be seen, mesquite bushes and cactus had been carefully "tamed," and if any coyotes remained in the vicinity they must have sat off at a respectful distance looking on in amazement at what they saw.

For with the arrival of B-17's, Pyote's heretofore flat landscape took on a three-dimensional quality. Flying Fortresses formed an umbrella over the rough Pecos country. And if Axis leaders could have seen what the coyotes saw, they too would have been amazed. These planes, manned by expert crews with the same precise strik-



This was the "mansion" that housed Base Headquarters when the Rattlesnake Bomber Base was first getting under way. One room of this shack served Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., and staff.

ing talent as the Texas rattler, are capable of making Axis coyotes howl plenty.

With the 19th Bombardment Group, most decorated outfit in the U. S. armed forces, as parent group, there are numerous other groups in the making at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. In addition, there is a full quota of service and airdrome squadrons.

No other heavy bombardment base in the Army Air Forces has been home to so many organizations at one time.

Following routine procedure in the continental U. S., the mass of barracks, mess halls, recreation rooms, shops, airplane hangars, warehouses, and runways that make up the Pyote Army Air Base were built by civilian contractors under the supervision of the Army's Corps of Engineers, with Capt. Eugene P. Hunziker in charge. In a theatre of operations, an air base would have been built by the Engineers, who have special units attached to the Army Air Forces for the purpose.

The first stake was driven in Pyote's, 2,720-acre plot of caliche dirt on Sept. 5, 1942. Construction had spread to nearly every acre within a week's time, and by the time the base commander arrived a month later excavation for Pyote's 8,400-foot runways was well underway. With major construction projects now completed, contractors are still at work on service clubs, additions to the base hospital, additional barracks, and an extensive civilian housing project.

Col. Hewitt set up "housekeeping" in a corner of a warehouse belonging to the Area Engineers. Base officers began to arrive, finding temporary quarters in Monahans and surrounding towns. Pyote's first civilian secretaries, Misses Margaret Hussman and Irene Yenor, dressed in the neat blue uniforms of the Civil Service at Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho, arrived Oct. 21. They soon traded their uniforms for slacks, and during those early days at Pyote did some pretty rough soldiering in their own right.

A small cadre of enlisted personnel also was on the ground, and the warehouse buzzed with activity as temporary Base Headquarters. All personnel—officers, men, and the two secretaries—commuted to and from the base in army trucks.

The building designated for Base Headquarters was rushed to completion, and Col. Hewitt and the original Pyote "family group" moved in. More personnel arrived. A mess hall was completed. Officers, men and civilian (includ-

Lunchtime on B-17



Members of one of Pyote's Flying Fortress crews find time for a mid-air snack. In the early days when things were being set up. Now, permanent base personnel "keeps house" for them.

ing contractor's crews) messed together in the first hall—a building then without water and gas.

Life—except there was no enemy present—was not much different than in a theatre of operations.

But Pyote grew, and with the expanding mass of buildings came conveniences and some semblance of civilization.

It was a day early in December that a B-17 swooped down on one of Pyote's completed runways and out stepped Maj. Gen. Robert Olds, commanding general of the 2nd Air Force.

General Olds was pleased with the progress of the work at Pyote. He saw row after row of barracks, not one but several mess halls, already well organized supply centers, and an efficient Base Headquarters. He also saw a brilliant Texas sun beaming down from a cloudless Texas sky.

He had hardly returned to his headquarters at Fort George Wright, Washington, until he dispatched the first heavy bombardment group to Texas' Rattlesnake Bomber Base. On January 5, training schedules were inaugurated at Pyote.

The administrative machinery provided by permanent base personnel to keep the Rattlesnake Bomber Base's prize tenants—the bombardment groups—running

smoothly is at once intricate and vast in its scope. In addition to more than a thousand officers and men, permanent personnel includes hundreds of civilian employees. The civilian family at Pyote is still growing. Each civilian employe does vital war work which releases another soldier for the ultimate function of a military organization—fighting.

It is the duty of the base to provide food, clothing, shelter, and supplies for the groups and all other organizations. The base must supply Flying Fortresses, tactical vehicles, and other equipment. It must furnish medical care, communications, information about the weather, photographic facilities, and act as "traffic cop" for all planes and bombardment crews based at the airdrome. It must supply guns and bombs.

Supply functions are divided among the Base Quartermaster, Sub-Depot, and the Ordnance Department.

Other departments cope with special problems of personnel, plans and training, property, emergency relief, religion, morale, security and intelligence, chemical warfare security, and many others.

—Buy War Bonds and Stamps—

Meet at Pyote



Capt. William J. Crumm, veteran of aerial war over Europe, is greeted by Capt. Henry B. Neuzel, who fought Japs in the Southwest Pacific, on the arrival of Crumm & Crew at the base last week.

Britain-Based 'Jack The Ripper' Crew Visits 19th Fighters Here

Veterans of both Atlantic and Pacific theatres of operations met last week at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Lt. Col. Elbert Helton and other members of the 19th Bombardment Group, veterans of the Southwest Pacific, warmly greeted Capt. William J. Crumm and his Flying Fortress crew, old hands at dropping block-busters on German industrial centers.

Capt. Crumm and nine other young men who flew their B-17, "Jack the Ripper," into the flak-ridden hell of the skies over Occupied France and Germany arrived at Pyote from somewhere in England.

Their training mission took them all over the Second Air Force, of which the Rattlesnake Bomber Base is a part, and now they will fly back to England for another fling at softening up the Germans.

The crew is the first returned as a unit from the European theatre of war and includes representative young men from coast to coast. Col. Helton, of Clifton, Texas, the 19th's commander, and Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, scheduled a series of informal sessions to afford all personnel—particularly men assigned to bombardment groups and airdrome squadrons—

an opportunity to discuss tactics used in the European theatre with "Jack the Ripper" crewmen.

"Jack the Ripper," the Fortress that participated in eleven deep penetration bombing missions and whose guns brought down six Focke-Wulfs and one ME-109 fighter, was left behind in England, along with two crew members, one wounded and the other ill.

"We heard that the plane has been lost, but we don't know," Capt. Crumm declared. "We named her 'Jack the Ripper' after the knife fiend who terrorized London, and the English seemed to appreciate the effort at humor."

These crewmen started on their bombing careers November 7, 1942, with a raid on dock installations at Brest, France, and nine straight raids without a squadron loss.

"After that the honeymoon was

Headquarters Squadron Sets Pace With First NCO Club On Base

Setting the pace for new, but rapidly expanding Rattlesnake Bomber Base, non-commissioned officers of the Base Headquarters Squadron, and detachments, organized on April 7 the Pyote installation's first NCO Club.

The Hq. NCO Club's regular meetings are held each Wednesday night at 7 p.m. in the organization's Day Room. The Club program proposes to assist the base's military betterment, provide more social and recreational facilities for personnel, and encourage closer cooperation between members of various organizations and detachments.

Laugh Of The Week

Camp Tyson, Tenn. (CNS)—Cpl. William D. Herron got his barracks bag mixed up with that of a WAAC. He was the object of much laughter as he pulled out G. I. brassieres, slips, panties and nighties when he unpacked at his destination.

over," Capt. Crumm declared grimly.

With Capt. Crumm at the controls, "Jack the Ripper" headed in from the Bay of Biscay on one "milk run" to St. Nazaire. As the plane roared toward the target area, the bombardier, Lt. Robert L. Kleyla, 23, of Philadelphia, yelled into the plane's intercommunication phone that the Germans were signaling for a recognition signal. The Boche got their answer.

"Kleyla flashed them back the 'V for Victory' signal and the Germans answered with the damndest pile of flak you ever saw. We were the last plane in the element—a bad position because we generally got what the Nazis threw at the lead plane," Crumm explained. "That flak was so thick that we couldn't see the plane in front of us and I know I would have been thrown through the top of the plane by the force of the explosions except for my safety belt."

The plane missed five raids then while the ground crews changed her appearance from that of a sieve back to a respectable Flying Fortress.

There were other bad moments too. Shortly before the crew left England, the plane participated in a 1,000-mile raid on the Air depot at Romilly-sur-Seine, 110 miles southeast of Paris. For two hours and twenty minutes it was under constant running attack by pursuit ships. It was estimated that the group shot down 42 German planes that day.

Asked to describe how he and his crew felt about the air war, Capt. Crumm, who was a grid player at the University of Virginia, said:

"Well, it's a lot like that big football game of the year—but the stakes are quite a bit higher."

Bedrock Note: Mainbocher is featuring a checked gingham house dress; \$200 plain, \$295 with sequins.—The New Yorker.

At the organizational meeting, charter members named the Club's first officers, as follows: T-Sgt. Joseph M. Tober, Jr., president; Sgt. James T. Lambert, 1st vice-president; T-Sgt. Richard M. Fillmore, 2nd vice-president; Sgt. Howard O. Gamble, secretary, and S-Sgt. Thomas H. Nevinger, treasurer.

The committee appointed to draw up the Club's constitution and by-laws, for approval, include S-Sgt. Jose A. Regalado, S-Sgt. John C. Lucas, M-Sgt. James H. Godsey, Sgt. Stanley E. Swearingen, and S-Sgt. Thomas H. Nevinger.

Handling social services will be the dance and entertainment committee composed of T-Sgt. Harry B. Moon, Cpl. Richard J. Ream, Cpl. Daniel E. Pittman, Sgt. Stanley Z. Fajkowski.

Other committees formulated to direct the Club's activities are: Special Services: Sgt. Wayne J. Shock and Cpl. Robert E. Miller.

Publicity: Sgt. Stanley E. Swearingen and Sgt. Elliott C. Core.

Recreation: S-Sgt. Edward W. Ryan, Jr., and S-Sgt. Roby E. Smith.

Purchasing: Sgt. James L. Innes and Cpl. Gilbert H. Reynolds.

Transportation: Cpl. Edward N. Sherman.

Next Wednesday night's meeting will involve discussion and approval of the Club's constitution and by-laws, and all non-commissioned officers of Base Headquarters Squadron and detachments are urged to be present.

Evanston, Ill. (CNS)—The manpower shortage has forced coeds at Northwestern University here to carry their own dinner trays. Only casualty so far has been a tray of 30 raspberry sundaes.

Marion, Ind. (CNS)—Nineteen-year-old Betty Louise Taylor, a soda jerker, inherited \$100,000 but decided to stay on her job. She won't get any of the dough until she's 21.

EDITORIAL:

The Rattler's Debut

THE Rattler's initial issue is now in your hands for the approval it must have to accomplish its task: to become a medium of expression, a clearing house of news, a source of entertainment and helpful information for Air Force personnel at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

This weekly newspaper is to be written, edited and read by the men at Pyote. We sincerely hope you will be proud to mail it home to family and friends. It can be improved only with your co-operation. Suggestions are encouraged and will be given careful consideration; all servicemen are urged to help their organizations' correspondents fill their respective news columns.

IN this war, airpower has attained unrivaled importance to United Nations' victory. At Rattlesnake Bomber Base, the mightiest weapons in airpower's arsenal are being equipped with the skilled teams of hands and brains capable of throwing the full weight of those war machines against the enemy.

To accomplish that central purpose, men from all quarters of the United States have been gathered here into a temporary community. Although as unlike the soldiers' home towns and cities as war is alien to a peaceful country, this emergency "city" does have its familiar aspects—movies, sports, religious services, necessary work, ambitions, disappointments, dangers, personalities, gossip, humor, vice and civic spirit. To mirror that local life will be The Rattler's main job.

THE Rattler also shall strive to assist each man to better understand the relation of his job and service—and the base's collective achievements—to his country's emergency effort by summarizing and interpreting the world war news, with aerial emphasis.

Further, knowledge of international political trends ranks with military "know-how" in importance to today's fighting man, for he will be the voting citizen in tomorrow's America which must assume leadership equal to its growing force in world affairs. The Rattler thus shall seek to stimulate and maintain its readers' interest not only in the activities at this base but also in those matters which will affect their families, jobs and way of living through years to come.

Actually, a newspaper is made by the people it serves. The editors and staff only can lend that effort the needed direction and technical assistance. Subsequent issues of The Rattler should reflect mounting interest and co-operation on the part of the men at The Rattlesnake Bomber Base toward building a publication that will truly represent them.

THE RATTLER

Published each Tuesday at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

LT. COL. CLARENCE L. HEWITT, JR.
Commanding Officer

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The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.



Aw, c'mon, fellows, please let me in, I have a letter to read!

The Diplomatic Front:

Germany's "New Order" and Japan's "East Asia Co-Prosperty Sphere" alike are based on the concept of the dominant nation controlling solely for its own aggrandizement an ever-expanding physical and economic area, with absolute disregard for the social welfare and political institutions of the peoples forced under that totalitarian influence.

Today the sharpest contrast to that utterly unacceptable totalitarian concept of international order is found in the Western Hemisphere. The United States—potentially the dominant nation by reason of its greater resources, technology, and population—has rejected finally all temptations toward wrong use of its inherent power, and has assumed the role of "Good Neighbor" to the other 20 American Republics.

While Hitler currently summons Balkan and other of occupied Europe's puppet rulers to his chambers for dictation, the United States' and Mexico's Presidents pay exchange visits to each other's countries as equals, while the

American Vice-President was on an extended friendly tour of South American Nations. Immediate wartime and post-war significance of those visits obviously is to strengthen further the spirit of cooperation already exemplified by mutual diplomatic aims and hemispheric defense, joint economic projects, and other advanced inter-American activities in education, science, agriculture, commerce, social planning and the like.

Thus, even a cursory glance at the nature of Hitler's "New Order" and the Japanese militarists' "East Asia Co-Prosperty Sphere," measured beside the values and limitless possibilities of the cooperative international order existent in the Western Hemisphere, helps to explain the current global war. The war's main issue is over the manner in which peoples and nations will live side by side—whether in ceaseless struggle for temporary domination or in enduring peace rendered possible by democratic give and take.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



Once more, Easter has come and gone. We should have had our souls lifted as we have thought of the meaning of this Holy Day. The first Easter, twenty centuries ago, brought hope and joy to hearts that had been bowed down in grief over the death of their Lord.

They had known Him for years. They had hoped that He would be the one to bring freedom and peace to them. Then, He had suffered the most cruel and ignominious death devised by the mind of man. No wonder they grieved when He was laid in the tomb.

Buried with Him were their fondest hopes. Gone was their vision of freedom from intorable burdens. Small wonder that Peter said, "I'm going fishing", and returned to the occupation he had followed before he was called to the service of the Master.

Then came the glorious time when "it began to dawn toward the first day of the week." The power of death was shown to be pitifully weak when compared with the power of God.

"He is not here; He is risen!" This message restored the hopes that had been lost. More than that, it gave to His followers a guaranty that they, by faith in Him who was victor over death, might also know the thrill of life that conquers death.

Easter today has more meaning for us than merely a memorial of a long-gone past. It is a witness to the truth that the grave is always empty. Never are the living to be found among the dead.

What we call death is merely a separation of the soul from the body. We are made in the image of God, and for a time inhabit these bodies in which we move about, and in which we suffer pain and sadness.

True, there is much of joy and happiness to be experienced even while we are handicapped by our bodies. Try to imagine, if you can, the greatness of the joy that we will know when it may be said of us:

"He is risen!" Many of us, ere long, will suffer physical death. That will be of little moment if we have learned the message of Easter, which is found in the words of our Lord as He says,

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

—Chaplain Edwin W. Norton

Cupid's Bombsight Accurate Too, Opens Wars On The Home Front

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. There are those who have thought a little too seriously on the subject, providing the following communique on coming wars on the home front.

Rattlesnake Bomber Base personnel reported married since April 1 includes:

Lt. Walter Hargrove of the 30th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Catherine Hanson, April 18.

Lt. Herbert M. Silverberg, of the Osborn Group, married Miss Jean Myers, April 11.

Cpl. Harold J. Hjermsstad of the Base Hospital, married Miss Marion Solensten, April 9.

T-Sgt. Milton French of the 93rd Bomb Squadron, married Miss Luella B. Nelson, April 21.

S-Sgt. John S. Jillson of the 30th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Carol S. Handy, April 17.

Sgt. William S. Ross of the Base Headquarters Squadron, was married at Huntington, Va., April 20.

Sgt. Earl D. Wilson of the 435th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Doris Carlin, April 14.

S-Sgt. Vernon O. Elder of the 30th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Stella Sealey, April 24.

Cpl. Elwood G. Gainer of the Base Headquarters Squadron, married Miss Mary Anna Gaston, of Monahans, Easter Sunday at the Base Chapel.

Other couples taking out marriage licenses during the first part of April include:

Lt. Joseph S. Costa of the 28th Bomb Squadron and Miss Sara J. McMullan.

Lt. Hareley M. Holecek of the 28th Bomb Squadron and Miss Mary M. Donahue.

Pvt. Greville O'Brien of the 28th Bomb Squadron and Miss Dorothy Rogers.

Pvt. Robert James Holmes of the 435th Bomb Squadron and Miss Bessie Loyd.

S-Sgt. Donald E. Doty of the 435th Bomb Squadron, and Miss Margaret M. Maher.

Salt Lake City (CNS)—A bandit entered a lunchroom but a customer said he didn't believe the gun was loaded. The bandit fired a shot into the ceiling. He finished up without further heckling.

Syracuse, N. Y. (CNS)—Ersatz (synthetic) dog license tags, made of soy beans have turned out to be delicious eating from the poorch's point of view.

The Russians claim that nearly two million Hitlerites were killed or captured during the winter offensive. This would justify the Fuehrer's boast that when the Germans go any place they stay.—The New Yorker.

personnel reported married since April 1 includes:



Schoeff's Outfit

BY PFC. ROBERT NASH

After a little better than two weeks on the base, things around the embryonic Airdrome Squadron with Lt. Donald C. Schoeff as acting C.O., are beginning to take shape . . . Texas boys in the outfit are having a tough time defending their "Beautiful Texas" . . . GI's who hail from other more humid climes bear down on the "Take Me Back to Times Square" theme . . .

A muscle-building program is underway under the direction of Pfc. Michael Waxenberg . . . First promotions in the squadron went to: Pvts. Philip M. Levin, Tom W. Porter, Ruben C. Schnurbusch, and Carl C. Voegelle, all appointed Pfc's.

The lads speak highly of the manner in which the Guard Squadron mess hall, where they are temporary guests, is run . . . Credit is due Mess Sgt. Charles B. Benton . . . They're also glad to be around an outfit as justly famous as the 19th . . . Which incidentally has two very readable spreads in current magazines, one in Cosmopolitan and one in Reader's Digest.

Acting C. O. Schoeff is a communications officer . . . Adjutant is Lt. Willard E. Bauman, and S-4 officer is Lt. Allen Hokanson . . . The guys who were lucky enough to hit their home state, at least for a spell, are: Cpl. James E. Harris, Pfc. Frank Carter, Pfc. Pedro G. Castillo, Pfc. Albert J. Opersteyn, Pvt. Webster James T. Barry, Pvt. Tom W. Porter, Pvt. Norman D. Smart, Pvt. Ottis J. Smauley, and Pvt. Daniel G. Sprague, all of whom are Texans .

Watch The Rattler for cartoons drawn by Pfc. Don Ripley, acting first sergeant . . . Ripley is an ace in his line . . . He is publisher of a book of cartoons drawn especially for the miners of Colorado, his home state . . . That ugh-ugh odor that drifts by occasionally is no good to most of us, but is strictly out of this world to Pvt. Norman Smart, whose

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

BY S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

According to latest rumors Cpl. Zimmerman "Doesn't get 'round much any more"—What's the matter "Zim"; Toms' isn't the only place in Pyote! Bowser from the dispensary doesn't mind, he never misses a night in "that" desert village.

Cpl. Hjermsstad and his bride of 2 weeks will soon vacate their Pyote Trailer Domicile; 115 inside the trailer one PM was too much for that Minnesota couple. Ras Campbell, who doesn't believe in "Salutin' and Army Fancy Pants" is still waiting for that 3 day pass to El Paso—why not try again, Ras?

Pvt. Douglas McBride, former New York industrialist and member of the Air Corps in World War I, is back with us—this time at the information desk in the hospital!!! He calls himself the receptionist—additional duties—watering Geraniums. Cheer up, Mac, you can at least see the bombers.

Speaking of watering plants; Pvt. "Manual" Manee, chief tree waterer is still trying to find out what the AR's have to say concerning his task. It's Arbor Day every day for him and his workers—Oh yes, Quintero it 'back' again! More desert culture is reported from the Nurses Quarters—now it's tomato plants.

Pvt. Spas, while planting them and cursing in Polish simultaneously learned only too late that the Chief Nurse understood Polish perfectly—was he surprised! Cpl. Phohy says that he's seen everything since the wheel-barrow episode a week ago Saturday night—careful Cpl.—could have been a freight train. When S-Sgt. Sprague was returning from Washington State he brought his Cocker-Spaniel with him—all was well until he arrived at the Texas border then in blitz-like fashion the dog jumped out of the car!—got a smart dog there, Sergeant.

home is at Longview, center of the East Texas oil fields.

Most dazed member of the outfit was the Odessa, Texas, boy who pulled into the Pyote siding at night . . . "I can't believe it," he said next morning . . . He thought he was only dreaming until a sandstorm blew up later in the day . . . "Now I know I'm home," he said . . . First Sgt. Ryan of the Base Headquarters has been of valuable aid in getting us straightened out in its new home.



28th Bomb Squadron

BY SGT. C. E. DOUGHERTY

Ranking with the Westchester Country Club, the Grosse Point Country Club, and the Westside Tennis Club is the social order known as the CHUG-A-LUG Club, made up of several hardy souls of the 28th. Its meetings are informal, to say the least. Meetings are held nightly at almost any place where the beer is cold.

Many deep philosophical subjects are discussed at the meetings. Recently your reporter was privileged to sit in on one of the meetings. After the club was called to some semblance of order and the first round of the stuff-that-made-Milwaukee-famous was ordered the following conversation was heard:

S-Sgt. T. J. Stewart: Gimme a cigarette.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX sells 'em, moocher.

T-Sgt. Clarence Olson: Get a load of that blonde that just walked in.

Members (in chorus): Where?

S-Sgt. Guest: Boy!

M-Sgt. Steve Graff: Don't you guys ever think of anything but women?

T-Sgt. Leo Ranta: What else is there to think about?

T-Sgt. Donald Kerns: Did I ever tell you guys about the time I had a date with a Dutch girl in Java?

S-Sgt. Stewart: Yeah, about two-dozen times.

S-Sgt. Harold Hoke: This is sure lousy beer.

T-Sgt. Olson: Get a load of that brunette that just walked in.

Members (in chorus): Where?

S-Sgt. Guest: Boy!

T-Sgt. Ranta: Sure wish I were back in Australia.

S-Sgt. T. J. Stewart: Gimme a cigarette.

M-Sgt. William Kralic: I should have stayed home tonight.

Anonymous Sgt.: You ain't gotta home.

T-Sgt. Olson: Get a load of that red-head that just walked in.

Member (I.C.): Where?

S-Sgt. Guest: Boy!

At this point it was decided to adjourn to the Aztec and your reporter was lost in the shuffle.

The Orderly Room boys want to know why 1st Sgt. Eugene Mutschler wears dark-glasses every Sunday morning. It must be from reading fine-printed books on Saturday night.

S-Sgt. Royce Hansen has gone

back to school. At any rate, he is seen frequently with a school-teacher in Monahans.

S-Sgt. Shelby Wickam is worried since that order came out requiring those men living off the post to own automobiles. He was seen in Monahans pricing some 1923 Model-T's.

We wonder what the big attraction is in Odessa? The weekly migration to the Ector county city is increasing.

True Story: One romantic GI has been making frequent trips to Wink to see a young lady. One evening he dressed in his clean uniform, combed his hair and made his way to the city of Wink. Without knocking he strode into the living room and then stopped short. Reclining at ease upon the divan was a large and muscular soldier. This large gentleman was regarding him with an extremely fishy eye. Muttering something about "So sorry, wrong house, etc.," the swain beat a very hasty retreat. Knowing that the lady happened to be wed, though legally separated, to a GI, he was certain that the once better half of the family had come home. To this day he doesn't know that the large and muscular soldier was the lady's brother. And the lady still doesn't know why he has quit calling on her.



Genter's Outfit

BY CPL. LLOYD K. PEARSON

The Genter Service Squadron extends its thanks to Col. and Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., Capt. and Mrs. Valmer L. McCroskey, Capt. and Mrs. Charles R. Herpich and to all the ladies of this base and the towns of Kermit, Pecos and Monahans for helping to make their party the grand success it was.

Sergeant Manuppelli, our recently crowned Jitterbug King, is anxiously awaiting his furlough. After his visit to Pittsburgh we can expect a new version of the Pennsylvania Polka—Ala Manuppelli.

Moving day for the Genter Squadron is going to have its good and bad points, in regard to its proximity to town. It will be

quite a blow to all the boys from the "Blue Room" since the distance home will be almost doubled.

Now that non-coms have finally achieved proficiency in the art of drilling, the rest of the squadron will undergo the rigors and toil experienced by their drill instructors.

Spring is here and a whole new shipment of bonnets has arrived for the occasion. They are made from the finest grade of steel and attractively colored to match the costume. I wonder if the boys will appreciate them?

It seems that quite a few of the fellows from this outfit are tried and true landlubbers. This is evidenced as reports came in on the high percentage of seasickness per passenger, in their venture for stratosphere attainments.

The other morning the boys killed a small rattlesnake about three feet long. That evening, after the story had been repeated many times through the squadron, the snake had attained the phenomenal length of almost 8 feet. Who said this Texas sun wasn't healthy and full of vitamins?

Diedrich's Outfit

BY PFC. MYRON ROBERTS

First may it be noted that the Diedrichs Service Squadron is a brand new outfit, composed of mechanics, clerks and carpenters, conceived in the mysterious council chambers of 2nd Air Force Headquarters and spawned under the hot Texas sun.

Moving day descended on the outfit this week. The entire squadron, from deep-voiced Sgts. to knock-kneed Pvts., found itself knee-deep in Texas topsoil as it vigorously attacked and thoroughly routed an eternity of dust and dirt. Despite the usual chorus of groans that perpetually accompany an invitation to a G.I. party, the boys did themselves proud turning a filthy row of relics into livable quarters.

This actually happened. 'Twas a dark and silent night in Barracks 2, GI's were peacefully slumbering when a shaky, almost hysterical voice split the silence. "Hey—somebody turn on the light quick. There's a rattlesnake in my bed. I've been lying here two hours. If I move it'll bite me!"

The lights flashed on. There lay the poor, shivering martyr. A hurried council of war was drawn together. Finally some brave stalwart grabbed a broom—whipped the covers off the victim—and there lay an innocent little wallet, snuggling against our hero's leg.

A self-appointed committee to rid the squadron of all forms of animal life seems to have been formed. During the week the following progress was made: (A) Pvt. Harry Brown ruthlessly an-

nihilated a centipede; (B) Sgt. Yaros captured a live lizard; (C) In the act of moving the supply room, Sgt. Gutteridge and Co. located a rat which they preceeded to chase about the squadron area, but to no avail.

Cpl. Keyes got his ears pinned back—literally. While moving furniture, something slipped and a nail cut a neat little hole through his ear, pinning it to his dome. After first aid was rendered, rugged Cpl. Keyes carried on as usual—perhaps he'll get a medal?



Captain Harold R. Luebke called a short meeting of all enlisted men in Base Headquarters Squadron and detachments on the eve of his departure, and expressed his appreciation for the splendid cooperation he had received from them. He added his desire to meet the men again some day in civilian life.

The same spirit of cooperation doubtless will be extended Lt. Russell O. de Castongrene, new CO of the headquarters squadron. Lt. de Castongrene was squadron adjutant at Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho, before coming to Pyote. He received his commission as a first lieutenant in August, 1942. He was serving actively on this base before taking command of the headquarters squadron.

Tech Inspector's Office

BY PFC. ROSS K. LAWRENCE

M-Sgt. Harold H. Randall is spending his furlough visiting his parents who reside on a farm near Bayard, Nebraska. We believe the sergeant has other interests at Bayard??

Cpl. George W. Ralston is a new man. His wife and infant daughter arrived in Monahans last week to make their home. The Ralstons have an apartment at 111 Hall Avenue.

Cpl. Norman Tache and Pfc. George Dayton were discussing the things they were going to do while on their furlough. Both being bachelors, we must say the boys have a full schedule outlined. Hearing their conversation, Sgt. Stan Sosnowski, also a bachelor and recently returned from a furlough, cautioned Norman and George that love is like a holiday—we look forward to it eagerly and back on it with such a head-ach. Still water runs deep sergeant.

Our Pyote Cutie says that a sausage is as strong as its strongest link.



Headquarters

BY JOHN BOGARD

If cosmos, zinnias, etc., respond properly to the efforts of Major A. O. Saenger, Lieutenant Eugene Taber, and others at "Rabbit Hutch No. 5", a sign will caution all passers-by to "Keep Your Cotton Picking Hands Off these Flowers." The sign, still reeking of paint, was presented at Headquarters last week for the approval of one of the ranking optimists at No. 5.

Mrs. Era Mae Curtis resigned as under clerk-typist in the personnel section at Sub-Depot headquarters on April 18, following the induction of her husband, who had been employed by an oil company at Monahans. Mrs. Curtis will join her mother Mrs. Tom Lain, who lives in Corpus Christi. She has been employed here since March 16th.

Miss Syble Jiles, senior clerk in the personnel section at Sub-Depot Headquarters, was hostess recently at an informal entertainment given for members of the Genter Service Squadron at the Recreation Hall. Others from Headquarters attending the function included Mrs. Hellen Reese and Miss Marjorie Hitt. Dancing and a floor show provided diversions for the evening, and soft drinks were served.

Mrs. Jiles was hostess Wednesday night, April 21, at an entertainment given at the Recreation Hall for the Watt Group. Mrs. Reese was also present from Headquarters.

Mrs. Sarah Blint, R. N., went on duty Friday, April 16th, in charge of the new Sub-Depot First Aid Station set up on the second floor of the Engineering Hanger for use by all employees of this Sub-Depot.

Alert, pleasant, and friendly, Mrs. Blint is available for employee consultation and minor medical information and suggestions, in addition to first aid treatment for cuts, burns, abrasions, illness, etc.

Monday, April 19th, Mrs. Blint received her "initiation" to first aid work at 351st Sub-Depot when a carpenter repairing the hanger roof suffered a heart attack, and she went up on the roof to administer the necessary stimulants. The workman then was lowered from the roof with ropes and taken to the contractor's infirmary.

Lt. Colonel Daniel E. Hooks, Sub-Depot Co-Ordinator from the San Antonio Air Depot Control

Area Command, Friday paid his first visit to this Sub-Depot Headquarters since the hanger went into use and Headquarters moved into permanent offices.

Headquarters personnel participated 83 per cent as "Victory Volunteers" buying War Bonds during the pay period April 1-15, taking the lead over the other departments in Sub-Depot, according to J. C. Reese, payroll and leave clerk and War Bond representative. Supply was in close second place, showing 82 per cent participation. Signal Section participated 75 per cent and Engineering 55 per cent.

The following Sub-Depot employees bought War Bonds for cash recently, J. C. Reese, War Bond representative, announced: Lee M. Sargent, Engineering, \$400.00.

Linus J. Pousson, Engineering, \$250.00.

Evelyn T. Baxter, Engineering, \$50.00.

Addie M. Mitchell, Engineering, \$25.00.

Miss Pat M. Hawks, who is being transferred from 308th Sub-Depot, Davis-Monahan Field, Tucson, Ariz., planned to arrive in Pyote Monday evening, April 26. Miss Hawks will be employed as a personnel clerk in Sub-Depot Headquarters here. At Davis-Monahan she had been employed as a personnel clerk in Supply since last September.

Engineering

BY MARGARET MYERS

The sound that you hear coming from the hangar is not the whirling of the props but the static of the Engineering Department—they say silence is golden, but we aren't goldiggers.

It seems we have quite a number of jitterbugs in our midst by the representation of the girls at the past two balls (did we say balls or brawls).

I don't know what there is about red hair but it seems that Fern Hunt has all the guys on the ground floor in a whirl—Oh! how we sweat out that mail but Abbott sits back very confidential, because he knows that little blue Air Mail letter will arrive each day—my! what is there about railroad tracks that is so attractive, Florene Kersiler seems to know.

It seems George Olman, Jack Walzel and Duncan Stribling have quite an establishment; the best collection of Bob Will's specials and Western Romances in Trailer Haven and what's more they sit up half the night to attain that beaming refreshed look that they have each morn.

Mr. Dozier has heard rumors that two squadrons are working for Engineering, could anyone en-

Strictly Not GI



Our Hollywood correspondent claims cameramen just love Miss Jean Parker's photogenic lines, which grace Republic films. Miss Parker here appears acceptable from any angle—with the camera being definitely expendable.

lighten him on that fact.

We strive to simplify all work, but Captain Meistrell has a perfect simplified form for remembering names: Sally and Charlie. He could mean you!—The props whirl off, but we must feather our props until next week.

Supply

BY LOW-SCORE FOUR

Marie (too, too Devine), of Contracting and Purchasing, torn between regulations and common sense, deciding to have lunch instead and hang it all! Have to watch that gal. She's liable to get to the point where she'll eat the Regulations, file her lunch and hang herself!!!

S-D Supply Mid-summer Spectacle—The concerted rush for cold cokes only to find there aren't any . . . Add most-often asked question: "Got two nickels for a dime?" . . . Private Marion (not Hargrove) sadly wondering whether there are any single girls left at all. One at a time girls.

Don Forrest wondering how he ever became messenger boy for his hired help . . . Have you heard about the fellow who wrote home and said he wasn't allowed to divulge his whereabouts, but that he was in the town where Jesus was born and wished to Jesus that he was back in the town where he was born. Statement passed the censor with the following note: "Too good to cut out."

Virginia (our trim bulletin-passer-out girl) Janeski willing to be-

come the Rattler carrier boy—'IF' she gets a 50% cut If Cpl. Cox insists on leaving the envelopes to his mail around, he's going to hear from his girl that she is receiving mail from Pyote other than his

Rumor has it that "Stinky" has been running around without an undershirt—Wonder where he lost it? . . . And, incidentally, he doesn't like being called "Stinky" as he says he takes a bath every night! That sign in front of B.O.Q. No. 32, commonly called Rabbit Hutch No. 5, is causing no little comment . . . Could someone give us some information about Unit 3's frequent trips to the Oxygen Tent? . . . Supply wants to remind Lt. Jordan about the party.

Wandering around the office trying to pick up stray bits of news: Laverne Wilson got a letter from John, and says this is definitely news . . . And everyone is trying to find out why Minnie Timm didn't go to the dance after coming out for that purpose . . . Seems that another of the the Sub-Depot wives is coming out, to the discomfort of Mr. Cole, who has been bunking with Mr. Duncan, and will have to find a new place to hang his hat . . . The feud between Contracting and Purchasing and Shipping and Receiving is at a lull again—twice in one week!

Why say rumor has it? It's a plain fact that—M. F. P. Stacey is still lurking behind the filing cabinet in a most seductive manner. Pauline Anderson's "Poppy" has had numerous men in uniform seeking an introduction. The traffic is terrible, the explanations weak. Since Jackie Melton has been transferred from the Telephone Office to Warehouse No. 3 there has been a strain on the foundations of that substantial structure by distracted individuals wanting to place person to person calls.

Flossy Means has been appointed carrier pigeon of Rabbit Hutch No. 5 (BOQ No. 32). She fairly sends the beam ferrying flower seeds for the flower garden project there. By-the-way, those industrious, optimistic, souls jumped the gun with their sign "Keep Your Cotton Picking Hands Off These Flowers" with not so much as a sprout in sight. Lena Westbrook thinks being frozen on a job compels her to practice up on icy stares.

According to a reliable authority Turney Hospital occupants (Sub-Depot girls section) is quite 'the' place to stay . . . especially these last few nights. Festive sounds of revelry, emanating from said hospital, followed by unintelligible telephone conversations seems to be disturbing the more conservative occupants. The fact that they can't understand the telephone conversations seems to be the most disturbing factor.

A A B SPORTS

Highlights In Baseball Openers

BY PVT. HYMAN BROOK YANKS DO IT AGAIN

The N. Y. Yankees defeated the Washington Senators by a score of 5 to 4, in their opening game of the 1943 season, Wednesday, April 21. Joe Gordon hit the first homer of the season for the Yanks in the eighth inning. Roy Weatherly, formerly with the Cleveland Indians, turned the tables for the Yankees in the ninth inning, when the bases were loaded, slapping out a double, to score the winning runs. Twelve thousand fans were in the Yankee Stadium for the opener, the smallest crowd yet recorded for a Yankee opener. Batteries for the Yanks were Bonham and Dickey behind the plate; Winn and Early for the Senators.

INDIANS DEFEAT TIGERS

After eight and a half scoreless innings, Jim Bagby came through in the ninth inning to win his own ball game. With one out and two men on the bases, Bagby hit a deep fly ball to center field, Roy Cullenbine scoring the winning run after the catch. Veteran Tommy Bridges did the hurling for the Tigers, with Parsons doing the catching. Former Yankee Buddie Rosar gave the signals to Bagby. Twenty-five thousand fans attended the opener in Cleveland Stadium.

BROWNS TAKE OPENER

The St. Louis Browns took the opening game from the Chicago White Sox, by a score of 3 to 0. Bill Dietrich was the losing pitcher and was relieved in the 8th inning by Swift, Tresh doing the catching. Hollingsworth and Hays went all the way for the Browns.

RED SOX WIN OPENING GAME IN THRILLER

The Boston Red Sox got all but two hits from Rookie Jesse Flores of the Athletics, to win 1 to 0. Flores allowed but one base on balls. Pete Fox and catcher Peacock were the only Red Sox men to hit safely. Tex Hughson did the hurling for the Red Sox, giving out three hits to the Athletics with four bases on balls. A crowd of

4,553 fans were in Shibe Park for the thriller.

"PLAY BALL"

Umpire McGowen shouted "Play Ball" at Washington's Griffith Stadium, getting the 1943 baseball season off to a fine start. Twenty-five thousand war-time fans came to the opening of the Washington Senators against the Philadelphia Athletics. The Athletics went to the front, after scoring two runs in the third inning and one in the fourth. The Senators came back in the sixth inning to tally up six runs. The Senators won by the final score of 7 to 5. Christopher started for the Athletics and was relieved by Haris. Carrasquel got credit for the Senator's victory.

CARDS LOSE

The 1942 World Series champions had to bow to the pitching of Johnny Vander Meer, southpaw fireball artist of the Cincinnati Reds. Vander Meer got the decision from his opponent Mort Cooper of the Cards in the 11th inning. The Cincinnati Reds worked Cooper for six hits, while the Cards got only two from Vander Meer.

PIRATES WHIP CUBS 6 TO 0

Rip Sewell of the Pittsburgh Pirates did a fine job himself in the opener with the Chicago Cubs. Allowing but three hits, while his teammates collected ten hits from four of the Cubs pitchers. Derringer started for the Cubs and was relieved by Mooty in the 8th inning, Prum in the 8th, and Bit-horn in the 9th.

DODGERS OFF TO FLYING START

The Brooklyn Dodgers, who lost the 1942 pennant to the St. Louis Cards by a photo finish, were off to a fine start in their opening game at Ebbets Field. A crowd of 16,775 saw the Bums take the opener from the N. Y. Giants to the tune of 5 to 2. The Dodgers sent three of the Giants pitchers to the showers. Lohraman started for the Giants, was relieved by Feldman in the 3rd, and Melton in the 7th inning. Head did the hurling for the Dodgers with Owen in back of the plate.

Standings:

National League			
Team—	W	L	Pct
Pittsburgh	3	1	.750
Brooklyn	2	1	.667
Cincinnati	2	2	.500
St. Louis	2	2	.500
Boston	1	1	.500
Philadelphia	1	1	.500
New York	1	2	.333
Chicago	1	3	.250

American League			
Team—	W	L	Pct
New York	3	0	1.000
St. Louis	2	1	.667
Cleveland	3	2	.600
Washington	3	2	.600
Detroit	2	3	.400
Philadelphia	2	4	.333
Chicago	1	2	.333
Boston	1	3	.250

SUNDAY'S RESULTS

National League
Philadelphia 3, Brooklyn 2.
New York 3, Boston 8.
St. Louis 1, Cincinnati 0.
Pittsburgh 6, Chicago 2.

American League
Washington 12-5, Philadelphia 2-0.
Boston 1, New York 7.
Detroit 1-4, Cleveland 4-1.
Chicago 1, St. Louis 5 (called end of 7th, second game postponed).

Southern Association

Little Rock 3-2, Memphis 1-1.
Nashville 13-1, Atlanta 2-2.
Chattanooga 13-0, Knoxville 4-1.
New Orleans 6-6, Birmingham 1-10.

Did You Know?

That an American team was playing a baseball game in Japan on the fatal day of December 7, 1941.

That the St. Louis Browns were the unofficial winter book favorites to win the American League flag.

That the Washington Senators have the biggest pitcher in baseball, a seven footer named Dick Aherne.

That most major league teams are depending on rookies to make their teams go places.

New Orleans (CNS) — Police are perplexed over a missing \$100 bill. A soldier told them he was drinking at a bar with a girl and when he pulled out the C-note to pay the check she picked it off the table, rolled it up and swallowed it. She denies it but was booked for larceny and is being held.

Medics' Softball Teams Contest For Tourney Title

By S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp

With unconquerable determination to win detachment honors, all personnel of the six Medics barracks have been practicing and were in typical tournament spirit at last week's opening contest.

The first ball was pitched Wednesday night, with Barracks 1 and 3 the opposing teams. The game was a thriller from beginning to end, and at the end of the 7th inning the score was tied 10-10.

Only after two more innings did Barracks 1 get another run to win the game 11-10. Batteries were Okanka and Nichols for Barracks 1, and Solic and Royce Campbell for Barracks 3.

The score between Barracks 5 and 2 was 22 to 2. With "2-stripe" Garcia on the mound and Kronenburg catching for 5, Barracks 2 had no chance to get in the running. Burger caught for Barracks 2, and Brushe, McDonnell and Buc tried in vain at the mound.

In the third game, Friday, between Barracks 6 (Rattlesnake Manor) and Barracks 4, the latter took the tilt handily with a score of 18-6.

Semi-final and final games will be played this week.

Sports Oddities

Lee Savold of Des Moines, Iowa, knocked out Lem Franklin, Cleveland Negro, in Chicago. Savold scored the K. O. in the eighth round. Lem Franklin was picked as No. 1 contender for the heavy-weight crown at one time by the Ring Magazine.

"Two-Ton Tony" Galento who is trying to stage a comeback, turned down his first scheduled fight in Milwaukee. Galento quoted, "I am not in the pink of condition." His opponent was to have been Mickey Hayes.

The rumor is getting around that Manager Joe Cronin of the Boston Red Sox, would be in favor of a six man team, instead of the usual nine. Since the Red Sox were hit the hardest of the other seven American League ball clubs by the Draft Boards, Cronin was left with an entirely new outfield this year. However the other clubs were not in favor of this idea, so Cronin will just have to string along.

A A B SPORTS

Sport Slants

CNS Feature—Ensign Kendall Cram, former Tulane tennis and basketball star, recently was reported by the Navy as missing in action.

Soldiers, sailors and coast guardsmen from 12 training centers in the Washington, D. C. and Baltimore, Md. areas have organized two six-ten service baseball leagues to play twice weekly in the various camps from May until September. A "world series" and an "all-star game" are also planned. Baltimore area teams that comprise one circuit are: **Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Curtis Bay Coast Guard, Edgewood Arsenal, Holabird Ordnance Depot, Ft. Meade, and the Army Air Base.** Washington teams that make up the other circuit are: **Bolling Field, Ft. Myer, Ft. Washington, Ft. Belvoir, the Navy Receiving Station, and the Naval Air Station.**

Chief Specialist Adolph Kiefer, backstroke star who's in charge of the aquatic program at the **Norfolk (Va.) Naval Training Station**, met defeat for the first time in an estimated 250 swimming races including the Berlin Olympics of 1936 and 15 national A.A.U. indoor and outdoor championships. The last to Harry Holiday of the U. of Michigan in the National A.A.U. Swimming Championships held recently in New York City. Holiday, in defeating Kiefer for the 150-yard crown, was clocked in 1:32.8, which no one but Kiefer has ever beaten. The performance eclipsed Kiefer's pool record by half a second.

The Military Police took the umpire and the **Chicago White Sox** took a 9-1 exhibition baseball game from the **George Field (Ind.)** soldiers last week. Halfway through the game MPs arrived to quell a burlesque riot between teams and instead of ousting any player, hauled umpire Art Passarella to the guard house! The White Sox manager Jimmy Dykes, whose feeling for umpires needs no explanation, set the pace for the semi-comic contest by sitting in the grandstand with the soldiers.

Lt. Fred Frankhouse, the old curve-ball artist, who spent 15

Count Fleet Is Derby Favorite

A crowd of 70,000 people are expected to attend the great annual classic and running of the 69th consecutive Kentucky Derby, at Churchill Downs Saturday May 1. With Fort Knox and Bowman Field nearby, there will be some genuine Colonels to see the greatest of all turf races.

Count Fleet the Hertz's hurricane, who was marked as the heavy favorite in the winter betting-books, is expected to go to the post at a 1-2 shot. Count Fleet who gashed his left hind foot, during the running of the Wood Memorial at Jamaica, is now under complete recovery as announced by trainer Don Cameron. Trainer Cameron and thousands of turf fans expect Count Fleet to win the great classic in a cake walk.

It is expected a round-up of twelve starters will go to the barrier at post time, to take a crack at the glory of becoming a Derby winner and the mere \$75,000 that goes with it.

Blue Swords owned by Allen Simmons of Akron, may figure to be the dark horse in the derby. Blue Swords led the favorite Count Fleet in the Wood Memorial Handicap at Jamaica, and finished second, when Count Fleet opened up in the stretch.

Warren Wright's Ocean Wave went ahead to win the \$10,000 Bluegrass Stakes at Churchill Downs Wed. April 21, with Charles Fisher's Amber Light running second by two and a half lengths at the finish. Ocean Wave ran the mile and an eighth in 1:53 4-5 over a slow track.

Other possible candidates for the Derby are: Mrs. Ethel V. Mar's No Wrinkles, J. Graham Brown's Seven Hearts, Eddie (Rochester) Anderson's Burnt Cork, the Emerson Woodward's stables from Texas, may send either Valdina Way or Valdina Sol to wear the Emerson's stable colors, W. E. Boeing's Slide Rule and Twoses, Mrs. Cera S. Bragg's Gold Shower, J. W. Rogers' Dove Pie, and Townsend B. Martin's Bankrupt.

years in baseball pitching at various times for the St. Louis Cardinals, Boston Braves, and the Brooklyn Dodgers, has been assigned as officer in charge of recreation at **Ft. Hamilton, N. Y.**

Mess Sergeants Help Conserve Nation's Limited Food Supply

Though flat, well-stocked cattle country stretches in all directions as far as the eye can see from a high Flying Fortress, Air Force personnel at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base are as closely rationed to need on meat and other foods as the family of any Texas housewife.

Comparable to civilian food points, Army field rations—based on a rationing system as old as the Army itself—allot each man a liberal, nutritious diet, with waste minimized.

"Take all you want, but eat all you take" is the rule enforced in each cafeteria-style mess hall at the 2nd Air Force air base.

Typical Mess Sergeant Jimmy Miller of Consolidated Mess No. 1, Donnelley, Idaho, may be pardoned for discounting a housewife's problems in serving a family under the point rationing system. Abiding closely by the Army's rationing scheme, he feeds 880 men at a meal, with four meals a day required by around-the-clock flying activities.

With the master menu distributed by the Eighth Service Command Headquarters at Dallas, Texas, as a guide, supplies are obtained from the local marketing area. Proper substitutes to meet "spot shortages" demand ingenuity by the mess sergeant.

In the mess kitchen, a cook is assigned to each menu item. His conservation responsibility is to see that no food is wasted through burning or other spoilage. Uncooked over-supply is returned to the quartermaster for redistribution. "Left-overs" are worked into other meals. Care must be taken, for fresh vegetables, fruits and meats mainly are used here—canned goods being conserved for the men overseas.

The conservation-conscious mess sergeant's policy emanates from a War Department deeply concerned with food production and supply problems as well as with the task of keeping this the "World's Best Fed Army":

"The American people expect their Army to be supplied even with those items which are rationed. It is incumbent upon the Army to see that such supplies are well cared for, properly used, and that none are wasted."

The mess sergeant's conservation efforts do not end with the finished meal. Meat drippings and fats are used until no longer suitable for cooking, then turned into salvage to make explosives for American guns at the front. Empty containers—cans, crates, burlap bags—and similar materials likewise are salvaged for war uses.

Thus, Mess Sergeant Jimmy's and the average Texas housewife's food problems and responsibilities

have much in common: Enough for everyone, if carefully conserved and served, with unavoidable minimum waste salvaged where possible.

Big Five Chosen By Cage Experts -Luisetti Tops

New York, April 24—With a survey polled by the Associated Press Features, the 1943 All-American Basketball champs were chosen. Cage coaches, experts from all parts of the country, sent in their ballots, almost unanimous in their decisions picked Angelo (Hank) Luisetti of Stanford for first place.

Luisetti was the ace for Stanford in the years of 1937-38-39. With 50 points credited to him for his game with Duquesne, made him unquestionably an All-American star.

Pittsburgh's forward Chuck Hyatt was a close runner-up and got second place. Charles (Stretch) Murphy, center for Purdue, and John Wooden, Purdue's guard, were selected for third and fourth places. Andy Phillips who played forward this year for Illinois got last place.

It's The War

Trenton, N. J. (CNS)—A big burly bulldog sauntered up into a grocery store, made a beeline for the meat counter, snatched a 4-pound round steak and scrambled a lot faster than he entered. A nearby cop said, "That's more meat than I've had in weeks."

Washington (CNS)—Shiny nosed women and shaggy haired men may result unless barber and beauty parlor supplies are kept in production. The ominous warning was voiced by Joseph Byrne, barber supply tycoon, at a recent Senate committee hearing.

San Francisco (CNS)—Rumors that soap was about to be rationed drove hundreds into the stores to stock up. Even kids, who normally hate the stuff, were buying.

Meet Mr. Gluesing



C. E. Gluesing, of General Electric's "House of Magic," demonstrating how light can be heard. At the New York World's Fair, 3,000,000 saw this show which comes to the Rec Hall Friday night at 9 o'clock.

GE's 'House Of Magic' To Reveal Electricity's Infinite Wonders

The magician's hand is quicker than the eye, but not as quick as the hand of electricity, which performs the "magic" of the General Electric "House of Magic," a science show which will be presented at the Recreation Hall Thursday night at 9 o'clock.

In the "House of Magic" the eye is fascinated to see brilliant colors leap out under the invisible light rays of the ultraviolet lamp, music traveling across the stage on a beam of light, or a shadow which stands still when its owner walks away.

It is the same show which nearly 3,000,000 persons saw at the New York World's Fair and which one New York newspaper called "the most incredible and awe-inspiring feature of the Fair." William A. Gluesing, director of the show at the Fair, will make the presentation here.

The "House of Magic" is the name originally given to the research laboratories of the General Electric Company by the late Floyd Gibbons. New developments of the research laboratory which are of most interest to the layman are included in the science show.

The lecturer talks to a miniature electric locomotive, and the locomotive obeys his commands to "Go ahead," "Stop," and "Back up." He squeezes the light out of a gas-filled tube with his hand, lights an incandescent lamp with a match, and holds a lamp in his hands which is lighted with the electric current flowing through his arms.

Stroboscope light, which flashes off and on too quickly for the eye to detect the change, is used to make a disk which is whirling at

the rate of 900 revolutions a minute seem to stand still. Spinning rainbows melt and fade into each other with infinite variety when blue stroboscope light is thrown on another disk covered with a crazy pattern in fluorescent paint.

The light of the firefly is imitated in light produced by chemicals. It is a cold light, but the cost of producing it is some 25,000,000 times that of the incandescent lamp.

By capacity control of electric current, a "kidnap detector" is demonstrated. Whenever a body draws near the "baby," it causes a bell to ring. It is impossible to touch the baby without ringing the bell.

Humidity, too, controls electric current in another demonstration, and with the aid of the electric eye, it is shown that light can control electric current.

An anxious-looking matron popped into a Madison Avenue pharmacy the other afternoon and asked for something to settle her stomach. Either by way of simple explanation or perhaps to assist the druggist in his choice of remedy, she said, "I had lunch in Brooklyn."—The New Yorker.

SPECIAL SERVICE ACTIVITIES

Base-Wide Dance Tuesday Night Features Jitterbugging Cup Match

Girls and more of 'em will turn out Tuesday night at 8 o'clock for the next in the series of informal shin-digs currently being held at the Recreation Hall under the supervision of Special services.

All enlisted personnel on the base will be guests of the Special Service Office Tuesday night. Men are invited to bring their wives

and girl friends. Girls will be furnished transportation from the service centers in Monahans and Pecos, and all girls employed on the base are invited to attend.

The night will belong largely to jitterbugs.

A cup for the best jitterbugging couple has been offered by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander.

But jitterbugging won't be all. Music in a variety of tempos, both hot and sweet, will be furnished by a 10-piece orchestra from the Pecos Flying School.

Special Services Offers Courses

All men who would like to enroll in correspondence courses through the Army Institute should consult with Lt. George Hoffmann, Special Services Officer.

The Institute affords a practical means of continuing or beginning a high school or college course. Also, specialized courses providing instruction particularly helpful to servicemen are offered.

LT. BOWLER CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY WITH CREW

Lt. William K. Bowler of the 435th Squadron, 19th Bomb Group, celebrated his 24th birthday Friday, April 23. The party was held in the Post Exchange cafeteria. Members of his 116th Crew enjoyed with Lt. Bowler the birthday cake sent by his mother, Mrs. H. P. Bowler of Chicago, Ill.

Berlin spokesmen are preparing the German people's minds for the evacuation of Tunisia under panicky conditions. They can only hope that Rommel's athletes are as good at swimming as they are in the 2,000-mile run.—The New Yorker.

Hitler's speech in Berlin was probably the most disheartening of any he ever made. It proved beyond the shadow of a doubt that he is still alive.—The New Yorker.

Library To Get 2,500 Volumes

The Base Library, in the Recreation Hall, is open now from 10 a.m. to 10 p. m. every day of the week, Lt. George Hoffmann, Special Service Officer, has announced.

Approximately 2,500 volumes will be added to the library's present collection very soon, a gift from the National Victory Book Campaign.

Lt. Hoffmann advises men who have been unable to get the books they have wanted heretofore, to tell the Librarian what volumes are desired. He will try to obtain them.

Base Welcomes New Chaplain

Welcome to Pyote is the newly arrived chaplain, Lt. Bernard Joseph Gannon, native of Los Angeles, California. Chaplain Gannon formerly was assistant pastor, St. Augustine's Church, Culver City, Cal.

Chaplain Gannon attended St. Joseph's High School, Mount View, Cal., and St. Joseph's College. Further education was received at St. Patrick's Seminary, Menlo Park, Cal.

In college, Chaplain Gannon went in for athletics, particularly the left field spot on the baseball team. He is Irish, and Roman Catholic. Commissioned on February 12, 1943, he attained his present rank of first lieutenant less than a month later, March 1, 1943.

The Treasury is offering an attractive spring line of bonds at prices to suit every purse. There is a particularly charming million-dollar number for those who love nice things.—The New Yorker.

AT THE THEATER

Two "on the beam" shows coming up this week at the Base Theatre, reviews indicate, promise to be "Hello, Frisco, Hello", and "Hangmen Also Die," which carry the range from escapism to perhaps the grimmest reality of the war.

The Frisco thing (Wednesday and Thursday) is a 1900s musical which Time terms "approximately 100% Alice Faye," to which no one should object. With husband-band leader Phil Harris in the service and Phil Jr. taking up her home hours, the sultry songstress returns to the screen slimmer, more poised, livelier.

The Barbary Coast story, in Technicolor, finds Alice vying with fashionable Nob Hill's Lynn Bari for vaudeville trooper John Payne's attention. Payne incidentally started trooping for the Navy after this picture hit the road.

Jack Oakie adds humor and June Havoc some neat dancing. Movies magazine says "you'll get a big kick out of the nostalgic, turn-of-the-century tunes, costumes." "Rear Gunner," accompanying short, should be of particular local interest.

New Yorker calls "Hangmen Also Die" (Sunday and Monday) some "fancy guesswork as to what may have happened when Heydrich the Hangman was assassinated in Czechoslovakia." Time says the story has "real suspense" but runs too much along the now familiar line of "inside-Occupied-Europe melodramas."

The Czech underground out-tricks both the German Gestapo and local Quislings. Look found Hangmen "strong, unrated meat for horror fans," by the director of "Manhunt." Brian Donlevy, Walter Brennan and Anna Lee are Czech patriots.

Pat O'Brien reported upset at not being qualified for active duty, is trying to make up for it with realistic war action films. "The Navy Comes Through" (Saturday) with equally tough George Murphy and the girl, Jane Wyatt, is first in a series. As soon as he returns from entertaining armed forces abroad, the hard Irishman with the soft heart will make "The Marine Raiders," "The Iron Major," and "Bombardier."

Wistful comedian Stuart Erwin's "He Hired the Boss" (Friday), with pretty Evelyn Venable, is supported by a trio of shorts and should be worth the money. The starter today is a double feature, a thriller and a vehicle for Patsy Kelly and Roscoe Karns, familiar funny faces who usually

War Film, Song Fest Scheduled

A community singing program will be held at the Chapel Thursday night at 8 o'clock, followed by a motion picture, Chaplain Edwin W. Norton has announced.

Another in a series of entertaining educational films, the movie is supplied from the War Film Library of the Texas Technological College at Lubbock, Texas.

Chaplain Norton, who has led the community singing about every three weeks, plans to make the entertainment a weekly affair. All officers and men are invited to come and bring their wives.

add the laughs from supporting roles.

And don't forget, authorized summer uniforms, with necktie, are as necessary as your ticket.

The Week's Schedule:

Today: "My Son, The Hero," with Patsy Kelly and Roscoe Karns, and "Murder In Times Square," with Marguerite Chapman, Edmund Lowe, and Sidney Blackmer.

Wednesday and Thursday: "Hello, Frisco, Hello" Alice Faye, John Payne, Jack Oakie, and Lynn Bari. Shorts: "Rear Gunner" and Paramount News.

Friday: "He Hired The Boss," with Stuart Erwin and Evelyn Venable. Shorts: Melody Master Bands, "World of Sports," and Color Cartoon.

Saturday: "The Navy Comes Through," with Pat O'Brien, George Murphy, and Jane Wyatt. Shorts: Magic Carpet, Merrie Melodies.

Sunday and Monday: "Hangmen Also Die," with Brian Donlevy, Walter Brennan, and Anna Lee. Short: Paramount News.

Show Time:

STARTS	ENDS
1:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
3:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	7:30 p.m.
7:45 p.m.	9:45 p.m.
10:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.
12:15 a.m.	2:15 a.m.

Indianapolis, Ind. (CNS)—Fifteen-year-old Bobbie MacDonald had a naked dame tattooed on his arm. It caused quite a sensation among his schoolmates. The furor attracted his teacher who passed the buck to the principal. Finally Bobbie wound up in juvenile court where he was ordered to have a tattoo artist make the lady decent with a pair of panties and a brassiere.

—BUY WAR BONDS—

Belle of the Blues!



Very exotic is the blues singing thrush, Lee Bartell in USO-Camp Shows' zany musical review "Crazy Show," which comes to the Rec Hall Saturday night. Free.

'Crazy Show' Here Saturday Stresses Up-Side Down Hilarity

The title is the tip off on the revue which USO Camp Shows presents here free on Saturday night at 8 o'clock. "Crazy Show" it's called and it should be good-o.

Anything can happen in a show which was designed with all the emphasis on zaniness—and in this one anything, and everything,

goes. The comedians sing, the singers make with the jokes; the dancers ad-lib and the gag men dance. A man makes music on a bicycle pump. A pair of stilts is one of the props.

Performers walk on and off the stage at will, heckling, ribbing each other—tying themselves, and the audience, up in knots. The complete good nature of the fast-paced, slapstick brand of humor which runs through the whole revue bounces right over the footlights and is strictly in the convulsive groove.

Emceeding all these crazy goings-on and adding his own particular brand of gooniness to the general hilarious disorder is Ben McAtee, who is definitely of the Milton Berle school of comedians. His delivery is smooth and glib and he keeps the show moving right down the old alley in an effortless style that gets over big.

Wilbur Hall and Renie and Eddie

Hanley also double in brass in the laugh section of "Crazy Show." Hall and Renie, headline comedy duo, who sing, play a variety of musical instruments and make with the gags, are a miniature musical comedy show in themselves. And Eddie Hanley, a very talented dramatic comedy, is sure-fire.

The rest of the cast is big-time. Arken and Roberts, the boy and girl jitterbug dance team, are really root-suit; Vivian Frances, the attractive acro-tapster, stops the show with her flash routines and Lee Bartell, a real belle of the blues, is an exotic looking young thrush who sells her songs like a veteran, and particularly her very strong arrangements of "St. Louis Blues" and "Joseph, Joseph."

Horace the rattlesnake says: "Your best bet is to buy War Bonds and Stamps.

Prelude To Invasion: An Allied Victory In Tunisia

Americans Join British, French In Push To Sea

BY PVT. TOMME CALL

Last week the British, American and French armies in Tunisia launched the general offensive that should develop rapidly the final phase of the North African campaign, the annihilation or the evacuation of the German and Italian forces.

As the British Eighth Army tore up the enemy's Enfidaville anchor in the east, the British First pounded slowly toward Tunis and Bizerte, and scattered, but sharp, French activity was reported. Curiosity as to what the Americans were up to mounted. Though communiques lavishly praised American aerial fighting, both tactical and strategic, United States ground forces were conspicuously "played down" in the reports.

Over the week end, the news came out. Lt. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., whose threat to Rommel's coastal "escape corridor" had forced the Fox into hasty retreat to join Col. Gen. von Arnim in the north, had moved swiftly and secretly with other American troops to unite with major British forces in the "push to the sea." Thus, all Allied power in Tunisia was being converged on the Axis' slipping toe-hold. After a depressing winter of tedious advances and temporary setbacks over Tunisia's soggy, difficult terrain, the end at last was in sight.

The enemy soon must face a terrible decision, a defense to the death of the Tunis-Bizerte area or an attempted evacuation almost certain to prove disastrous because of Allied aerial superiority and Mediterranean naval power. General Bernard L. Montgomery, who swallowed bitter defeat at Dunkerque and once faced with a disorganized army a victorious Afrika Korps menacing Egypt, now could smile grimly at his hated enemy's plight.

Prospects of complete victory in Tunisia, however, should find Americans with the sober realization that accomplishing that objective will only set the stage for the grand assault on Hitler's "European fortress." The enemy troops in Tunisia are fighting a delaying action — granting time for the fortification of southern Europe

and reorganization generally of the enemy's defense—and they probably already are considered expendable by the German high command.

Recently the United States commanders opposing the Japanese have expressed disappointment at the lack of adequate diversion of American power to begin more extensive offensive operations in the Pacific theatre. Japan's reported atrocities against captured American fliers who participated in the Doolittle raid on Tokyo may bring pressure to bear for more immediately forceful action. Nevertheless, grand strategy appears wedded to the plan to crush the European Axis before turning United Nations' might to the East.

Comparing reported United States forces in both the eastern and western theatres of the global war with announced production figures and the observed continental training program, certain civilian commentators have been impressed with the considerable discrepancy between estimated American military power so far developed and that in action. The still distressing effectiveness of the enemy's submarine warfare doubtless accounts for much of that discrepancy. Shipping remains the key, unsolved problem in Allied strategy, particularly as to the United States' part.

However, a more promising explanation is that great American military strength is being concentrated secretly for the invasion or series of invasions to follow the clearing of North Africa. The Germans' current concern for the Balkans' defenses, indicated by conferences between Hitler and his Balkan puppets and the reported strengthening of defense forces in that area, may be founded on Hitler's belief that the Allies may be concentrating offensive power in the Middle East, as well as in North Africa and the British Isles.

Once North Africa has been cleared completely, and Tunisia prepared as a springboard to Italy—perhaps with hops on Sardinia and Sicily—the Allies must steel themselves for heavily costly operations if a stalemate is to be prevented. The urgency is doubled by the fact that each month Germany continues to hold major Allied power in the European theatre grants Japan another month to entrench, to grow stronger on stolen resources, and eventually to demand a heavier price for

A German Dunkerque?



surrender.

Even with the promised umbrella of air superiority, bridging the "moats" of the "European fortress" can be achieved only with great sacrifice of men and material. Then the actual Battle for Europe will begin. The Russians, it would seem, are wise in planning already another winter of war in Europe, as Associated Press' Eddy Gilmore, who has reported the Eastern Front for nearly two years, disclosed last week.

Nevertheless, driving the enemy from Tunisia, or otherwise eliminating him, will place the European Axis in an unenviable circumstance. Hitler's Europe thus will be finally isolated

from the rest of the world. It must prepare to stand against land, sea and air attack at any point on the vast circle in which it is enclosed. Its forces must be dispersed in defense, while the Allies may be concentrated for offense. Meanwhile, the Axis armies bleed on the extended Eastern Front, and Europe's war-making potential is taking a terrific pounding from Allied aerial bombardment.

Not only around the defense circle, but throughout Europe Hitler must disperse manpower and arms to keep his sullen victims under control.

See Diplomatic Front Page 4