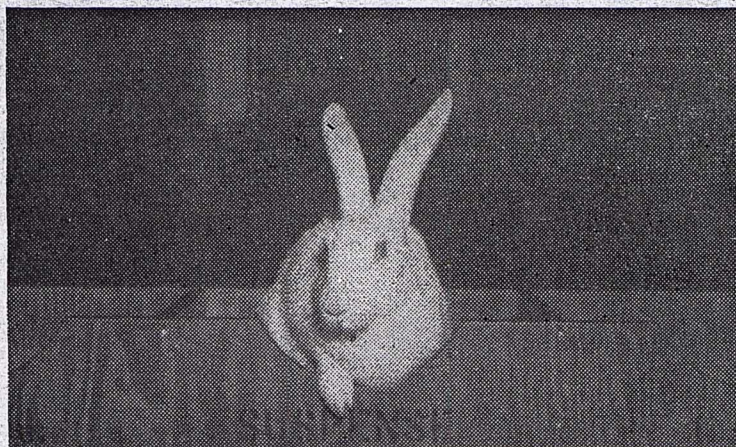


# THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOL. 1, NO. 10 PYOTE, TEXAS JUNE 30, 1943

## Introducing: Oswald



Snow-white, pink-eyed Oswald the Rabbit is quite a character at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. He is the mascot, and gremlin-substitute, for Capt. Ernest R. Genter's Service Squadron. He seems to have picked the right slot above, for suspense is his middle name—if he isn't lost, someone usually wishes he were. Oswald loves soda pop, carrots, and the service squadron men who pamper him. (Pages 6 and 7)

## Holiday High: Pecos Rodeo's GI Cowboys

Page 4

# Pilot: Ready For Mission

Preparing to take off on a mission, Lt. Walter B. Mabe, first pilot, waits for his okay from the tower. This typical first pilot's working day averages 12 hours—and usually begins before dawn. Still, he can find time for relaxation, as the pictures and story on pages 2 and 3 indicate. The skipper must know how to handle his huge aircraft under all possible conditions—and he must be a leader of men to hold his crew together. He knows each man's job, checks his training, and sees to it that the private lives of his crew members do not interfere with their flying efficiency. Such flying officers, and their crews, today are raining destruction on enemy strongholds around the globe, paving the way to victory with Axis rubble.



## 2 SOFTBALL LEAGUES SET

Page 14

# Typical Pilot Has Duty-Crammed Day

That's A Good One!



ENJOYING well-earned relaxation in the Officers' Club, Lt. Mabe smiles at a cartoon in his favorite magazine.

## Fortress Skipper Oversees Crew's Training, Leads His Men Into Battle

When Lt. Walter B. Mabe, first pilot, steps into the telephone booth each day and calls a certain party in Odessa, Texas, his day—for all practical purposes—is ended. This important (to him & Lady) telephone call is seldom made at the same time on any day because Lt. Mabe's daily schedule is seldom the same.

There may be other work to be done after he has talked to "that certain party"—he refuses to say who she is—but if so, that work is the beginning of a new day.

As the saying goes, Lt. Mabe is a typical airplane commander.

Look at one of his typical days:

It was last Friday morning at 4:30 o'clock that this "typical day" began. Lt. Mabe and his crew reported at this hour for briefing at 435th Squadron Operations. An hour later their Flying Fortress took to the air for a three-hour mission.

With their feet barely back on the ground, the crew reported for trainers from 8:30 until 11:30 a.m. Trainers include bomb, automatic

pilot, and Link. From 12 noon until 4 o'clock in the afternoon was spent in ground school.

Count it up. From 4:30 a.m. until 4 p.m.—eleven and a half hours.

On that particular day Lt. Mabe placed his telephone call to the girl in Odessa at exactly 5 p.m.

On other days, the mission might be flown in the afternoon, the ground school worked in at some pre-noon hour, the trainers during the early hours after midnight, and the telephone call—well?

And none of these missions are supposed to be flown unless all crew members have had at least five hours sleep.

Brief respite from this rigorous routine comes once a week, when the whole crew gets a 24-hour pass. Otherwise, training crew members are restricted to the base.

As for Lt. Mabe, our typical first pilot, he had been in the service since July 2, 1941, on which date he enlisted at Fort Sam Houston. He was sent to Jefferson Barracks, to armament school at Lowery Field, Denver, and then to Luke Field, Ariz., as an armorer and tow reel operator for pursuit planes. On July 17, 1942, he entered pre-flight school at Santa Ana, Calif., and a few months later received his commission and wings at Roswell, N. Mex., Flying School. He arrived at Pyote March 18 of this year as a co-pilot with the Lancaster Provisional Group and later was transferred into his present unit as a first pilot.

The story of many of our first pilots would sound a great deal similar to Lt. Mabe's. But whatever the differences, as airplane commanders each man has exactly the same duties and obligations.

In the Army Air Forces, every commander of any unit containing flying personnel must be a flying officer. This applies to all from the commanding general, Army Air Forces—Lt. Gen. Henry C. Arnold—down to the smallest unit. And the smallest unit is the airplane crew.

Says Maj. Gen. Davenport Johnson, 2nd Air Force Commander:

(Continued on next page)

## Do You Men Understand Today's Mission?



LAST MINUTE conference with his crew before the take-off. Reading from left to right: Sgt. W. A. Folmer, Gunner; Sgt.

R. C. Smith, Engineer; Lt. Leonard Kelly, Bombardier; Lt. Mabe; Lt. L. F. Hinson, Co-pilot; Sgt. T. W. Bolton, Radio Opera-

tor; Sgt. P. H. Fleming, Gunner; Pvt. B. A. Abramson, Assistant Engineer.

# But Finds Time For Earned Relaxation

"An airplane commander by virtue of his assignment is in a command responsibility. He has under his command personnel who are trained as specialists and valuable equipment is placed at his disposal for a designated purpose. He is not merely the pilot of the aircraft. His duties and responsibilities go far beyond this particular duty. Actually acting as pilot only, he would be in charge of crew and utilizing his equipment for a relatively small percentage of the total time, which would be merely the time that he is flying. If a crew had 72 hours flying during the month, this would be one tenth of the total month. The airplane commander is responsible for his crew for the entire 720 hours of the month."

This responsibility entails Lt. Mabe—and every other first pilot—to know well every member of his crew. He must know each member's qualifications, and the extent of his initiative and interest in his duties. He must know that each member is getting all necessary training outside of flying; that his quarters are adequate and that enlisted crewmen are quartered together; that he gets his meals at the proper time and gets enough sleep; that he is kept paid up-to-date and has no worries which interfere with performance of his duties in the air.

"He may not be interested in who his navigator's best girl is," the General says, "but he should know at what time of the night he gets back home from his date so that he will get enough sleep before taking off on a navigation mission the following day."

Among the others, a good first pilot asks himself two questions when he takes command of a newly organized crew: (1) Am I ready to assume the responsibility of the leader, counsel and training instructor for my crew, and all the other numerous details that automatically fall upon the shoulders of the leader of this team? (2) Has my crew been assigned duties for which they are best suited?

In addition, the first pilot must: Know his plane and how it operates, be able to take off and land in approximately the minimum distance listed for the type of plane, to take off and land under zero-zero conditions, to take off using flare path under black-out conditions, to fly under actual instrument conditions with and without radio aids; be proficient in the use of blind landing systems; be qualified to fly and properly operate his aircraft on extended missions; be qualified in

formation flying for all types of tactical formations; be able to properly navigate and locate his position by various radio aids available; and be proficient in methods of evasion action at varied altitudes and operating speeds, in and out of formations.

The only other qualification expected of Lt. Mabe and fellow commanders is that each must know pretty nearly how to perform the duties of all other members of the crew.

Now—who could blame a first pilot if he felt like hiding away in a telephone booth a part of each day?

## It's The War

### UNRULY BOMB CONQUERED BY FORTRESS CREW

ENGLAND (CNS)—A Flying Fortress was returning from a bombing mission to its home base here when the bombardier noticed a bomb dangling from the bomb rack. Spinner mechanism that explodes the bomb was spinning like a top, threatening to touch off the bomb and blow up the plane.

The bombardier hollered at the top turret gunner who grabbed the spinner and stopped it just as it was about to drop off. Then the gunner grabbed the bomb and lifted it off the shackle while the bombardier tried to cut it loose by turning on the bomb bay release switches. For a minute the bomber crew thought the bomb's jolting against the plane might set it off.

Finally the bomb fell into the ocean.

### QUERY ON JOB FUTURE PASSED BY PRISON CENSOR

LOND (CNS)—A London manufacturer got the following letter from one of his former employees now interned in an Italian prison camp.

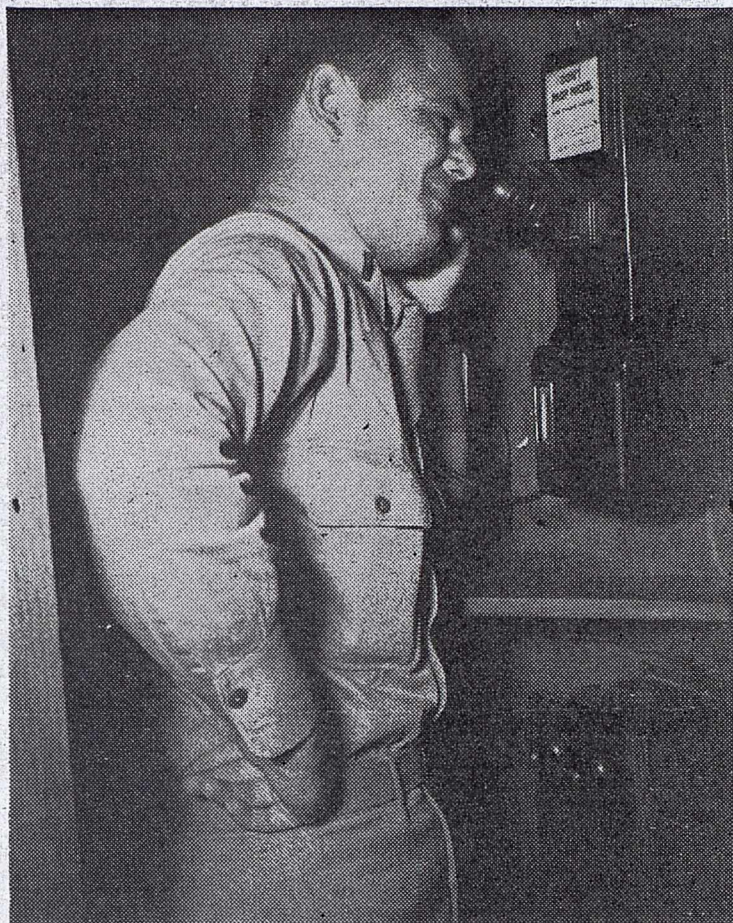
"Dear Sir: This will no doubt be a surprise to you, but as many of my fellow prisoners and I expect the war to end soon, I took it into my head to write and ask what my prospects are like with the firm after my discharge."

And the Italian censor passed it!

### OCCUPATIONAL DEFERMENT COSTS DOUGH—AIDS G. I.

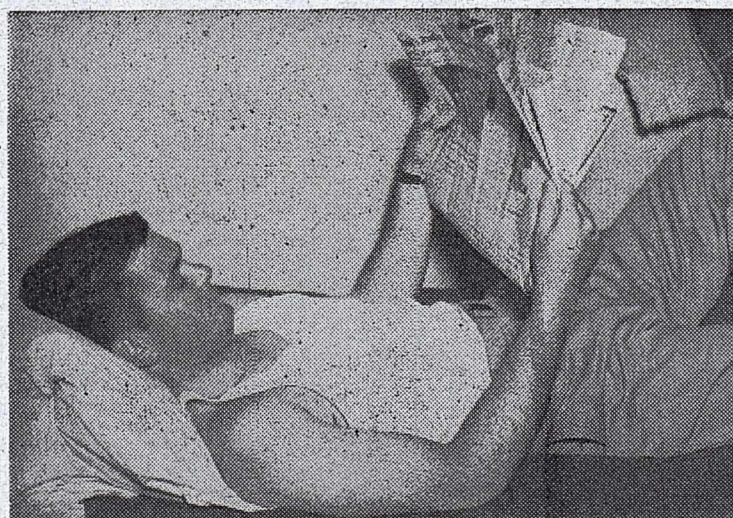
CAMP GRANT, ILL. (CNS)—A year and a half ago Edgar Volk and Herman Janders of Columbus, O. agreed that the first one in the Army would receive a dollar a week from the other. Volk has been stationed here 75 weeks and he's received \$75 from Jander who has an occupational deferment.

## Hello, Bundle of Sweetness!



EACH OF First Pilot Mabe's days ends pleasantly with a telephone call to a "certain party" in Odessa, Texas. The Lieutenant wastes no time in getting to the telephone exchange every afternoon about 1800.

## So Those Bums Win Again!



PILOT MABE relaxes in his BOQ and catches up on the latest in the big leagues. From the look on the Lieutenant's face his team must have won today.

# July 4th: Ride 'em Soldier-Cowboys

## Rides Again



## AAB Soldiers To Compete With Top Cowboys Of West Texas, New Mexico

Sgt. E. P. Driver, Big Spring roper now stationed at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, will be among military personnel from Pecos, Pyote, Marfa, Carlsbad, Roswell and Midland air bases competing in the famed Pecos Rodeo, July 3, 4 and 5.

The show has been especially arranged for Army personnel in West Texas and eastern New Mexico. Men in uniform will be admitted for half price (50 cents).

The holiday spectacle is a wartime renewal of the world's first rodeo, held in Pecos in 1883. On the sixtieth anniversary of that first rodeo—then called "cowboy contests"—Pecos will revert to its original cowtown atmosphere in offering a varied program of calf roping, cutting horse contest, girls' calf roping, matched ropings and bulldogging.

**SIXTY YEARS** after he competed in the world's first rodeo, held in Pecos July 4, 1883, "Uncle Henry" Slack will lead the parade opening this year's Pecos show. He is the only surviving participant of the original event.

Advanced indications are that new records will be set both in the number of contestants and spectators. Originally planned as a two day show, the rodeo was expanded to include performances on Monday, to meet the growing interest and to provide for the large number of matched ropings, in which some of the nation's leading ropers will compete.

Afternoon and night performances will be given each of the three days. There will be parades Saturday and Sunday, and a grand entry under the direction of the Reeves County Sheriff's posse will open each show. The cutting horse contest will be the final event of each program, with the exception of matched ropings which may be arranged. A special feature Monday will be a steer roping contest for a \$1,000 purse.

Comedy relief will be provided by Fess Reynolds of Clovis, N. M., who will serve as clown bull fighter, in addition to taking part in the bucking events. His five-year-old son, who has been rodeoing since he was aged two, will present his educated horse.

"Uncle Henry" Slack, grand old veteran of the range and only remaining contestant of that original 1883 show, will ride in the parades and take part in the grand entries.

The rodeo will be the fourteenth under the sponsorship of the Richard Briscoe Post No. 91, American Legion. Buck Johnson is rodeo manager and will do the announcing over the public address system. Loyd Jinkens, Fort Worth, will serve as arena director.

Bob Crosby, Roswell, N. M., one of the outstanding cowboys of the country, Miss Fern Sawyer, Crossroads, N. M., and riders from Fort Worth, Palo Pinto, Cressen and various other Texas and New Mexico towns are scheduled to demonstrate their horsemanship in the horse cutting event. Toots Mansfield, reputedly the greatest roper in the game, and James Kinney, another leading lariat performer, are to compete.

**CHICAGO (CNS)**—Mrs. Frances Evans Dyke gave birth to her 15th son the other day. Ten of her boys are in the armed forces.

## ANONYMOUS ARTICLES

THE RATTLER regrets that it cannot publish anonymous material, however well written, unless the author has been interviewed by the editor. As a matter of sound newspaper policy, articles which "mysteriously appear" on the editor's desk must be filed in the wastebasket.

## Capt. Steinemann Heads 435th

The 435th Bombardment Squadron, 19th Group, has a new commanding officer. Captain Frank C. Steinemann assumed command on Friday, June 25, 1943, replacing Major Robert E. Thacker, who has been elevated to the post of 19th Group operations officer.

Previous to assumption of his new post, Capt. Steinemann was flight commander for the 435th.

Upon the commencement of his new duties, Capt. Steinemann stated:

"I am both proud and happy to head an organization which has earned such a distinguished record. I feel confident that I shall receive the cooperation of all members of our squadron, which will maintain the present high level of operations and efficiency.

## Attention, Ladies! Can You Sew?

Hey, Lady! Want to stitch a curtain?

Well, the enlisted men at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, being better mechanics and such than seamsters, need a lot of handsome material made into draperies for the Service Club.

So through Miss Eleanor Crowder, director of their club, they're extending an invitation to wives, sweethearts—and any interested women who are handy with needles—to make up their curtains.

The work will be done at the Red Cross work room in Monahans where sewing machines are available. Miss Crowder asked all who want to help contact her at Ext. 27 at the base.

**BUFFALO, N. Y. (CNS)**—Edward Vermling participated in the North African campaign and returned to the U. S. A. without injury. Discharged from the Army as over-age, he fell down stairs and broke a leg.

## Activities At Monahans USO

### EDWARD A. PALANGE Monahans USO Director

The Monahans USO, 500 E. Sealy St., has had a busy schedule and gratifying attendance by the men at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, since the club opened June 15. The opening found a number of Arkansas boys on hand, doubtless celebrating the 107th anniversary of their great state.

Men and women visiting the USO club for the first time are requested to sign a register indicating name, home address, and home state. With the visitor's consent, the USO writes cards to parents, wife or sweetheart stating that he has made use of the USO facilities.

In a recent week, about 1,000 service men and women attended the Monahans Club, from every state in the Union and one from Alaska. The director plans to assign each visitor a number. Drawings will be held, with the winner receiving a free telephone call to his home, and the runner-up getting a carton of cigarettes.

A coordinated program has been organized, to include socials, community singing, and informal concerts. Applications for junior and senior hostesses are still being distributed at the club, in or-

der that the groups may be fully organized.

As June 23 was the anniversary of the patenting of the typewriter, with which many GIs are familiar, the USO in a unique observance furnished private secretaries for soldiers writing letters home. Letter writing is big activity at the club, where stationery is furnished. In the 1,500 clubs throughout the world, more than 7 million letters are written each month.

Saturday, June 26, Mrs. Charles Hill, wife of Sgt. Hill, won the free telephone call, and talked to her mother in Nebraska. Mayor Ed Duffey drew the lucky number, from among all the names of those who had registered at the club since its opening.

A carton of cigarettes each went to PFC Edward N. Craig, Jr., second in the drawing, PFC Milton Guttman, Jr., first man to register at the club, Cpl. Donald A. Fischer, 19, youngest man present, and Sgt. Leon J. Hendrusch, 50, oldest at the ice cream party. Group singing and dancing entertained nearly a hundred men from the Rattlesnake Bomber Base and the senior and junior hostesses present.

## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp

In England it's "The Chase" but here for the Medics it's just plain "Rattlesnake Hunt". It's nothing uncommon to see a group of GIs take off across the desert fully and properly clad for the search. Heavily laden with clubs and with unconquerable determination to bring "one" back dead, the party pushes the search. Last Sunday PM, PFC "Tiny" Thompson was the champion, being the first to bring a 3-foot rattler back.

In PFC Robert Meyers' case it's just the reverse; he's being chased in his dreams. The other night it seems he was being chased by a Jap. In a few moments the entire barracks was awakened by a miserable thump on the floor. Meyers had fallen from the upper bunk! Now he's sleeping on the lower, and if there are anymore occurrences he insists he'll try the floor.

PFC Kronenburg may justly be called the "Banana King". His only regret the other night, after eating eighteen of them, was that he had no more.

Pvt. Zweren from Brooklyn is still undetermined as to whether a wheelbarrow is to be pulled or pushed. It doesn't seem to make a lot of difference because it tips over for him at least four times a day anyway. Try putting less rocks on the next time, Sid!

Even though T-Sgt. Rayfield was being wheeled down the corridor to the operating room, his spirits were high: "There's nothing like it—it's the best rest I've had for a long time—try it!"

If you're looking for Sgt. Keys between 7 p. m. and 10 p. m. you'll find him by the Information Desk gazing incessantly into the eyes of our new Cpl. French (WAAC). Maybe that explains the efficiency of the Information Desk.

First Sergeant Bollman really set a precedent the other night after the hike when he pitched in and did KP after the serving of coffee and doughnuts! Hard to believe—yes! We can produce witnesses however for this rather unusual phenomena. Incidentally, sixteen of the hikers need no witnesses whatsoever, their blisters speak for themselves.

AFC Jacobs, who hails from New Orleans, really meets a lot of people at the Information Desk—even the 8th Altitude Training Unit! Is that right, PFC Spas? We've been told that Auxiliary Jacobs is an ardent believer in demonstrations—but for demonstration purposes only! Remem-

## Not A Circus Team, Just Well-Fed Medics



ABOVE DISPLAY should be adequate proof that men in the Medical Detachment get plenty to eat. Combined weight of the

four outsized characters is 951 pounds, just short of half a ton. They are, left to right, Cpl. Nyo! Houseknecht, Pvt. Louis (Henry)

Aldridge, Sgt. Louis Spini (first cook who shoves out the food), Cpl. Vincent Rogalski, and Cpl. Emerson Hagendorfer.

## Medics Claim Top Manpower Tonnage On Base With Four 'Human Barrels'

BY S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP  
Medical Detachment

The Medics must be a well-fed outfit, to produce four soldiers with a combined weight of nearly one-half ton—951 pounds to be exact.

The preponderate size of these "Human Barrels" does not affect their efficiency; doubters need only to drop into the Hospital and see them in action.

Cpl. Nyo! Houseknecht, 25, who is better known as "Skeeny" by the Medics, hails from Munice, Pa., and was formerly a driver for the Midwest Freight Company. Here at the Hospital, Cpl. Houseknecht is Chief Dispatcher of ambulances, and manages to keep them rolling himself. This soldier tops the weight list with his 246 pounds.

Next in size comes Pvt. Louis Aldridge, 19, who tips the scales at 240 pounds. Many still think his name should have been Henry, because of many characteristics similar to the radio trouble catcher. Dallas is Louis' home, and he wastes no time letting people know he is a Texan.

Louis' one ambition here at Pyote is to find someone who can compete with his appetite. Formerly he worked on a freight line, but now has a new job—swinging

a pickaxe. He is the youngest in a family of nine, and states that the others are even larger than he is!

Cpl. Vincent Rogalski, 27, night cook, claims Curtis Bay, Md., as his home, and weighs only 239 pounds. It could be his present duty has had an influence on his weight. This night cook was employed by the Richfield Oil Corp. in civilian life.

Tiniest of the four is Cpl. Emerson Hagendorfer, 25, who weighs only 226 pounds. For six months this "Pittsburgh Kid" has been KP pusher, and he's not afraid to pitch in and show 'em how it's done. Emerson for a number of years worked with pinball machines and music boxes in the Smoky City, and will go back to that work after the war.

ber?

It seems as if someone found PFC McTigue in front of a mirror with great expectations. He had Captain Kenney's hat on and was dreaming of the day when it would be a reality. Don't give up, Mac.

Sgts. Mason and Tucker will be missed—no more Wickett for the former and no more crashes for the latter. Good luck, fellows, we might meet you "over there."

Who's the barber in Barracks 6? From the looks of the finished product he's unlicensed.

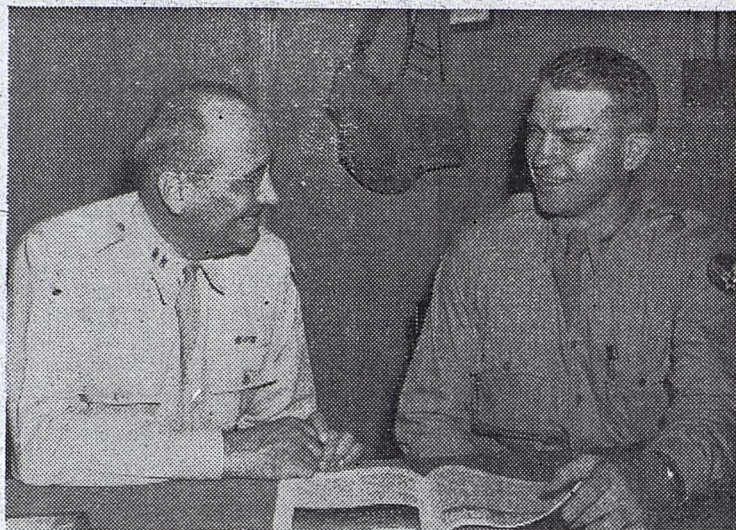
We all welcome Captain Sehested back to the Hospital. He has had some grand training and experience at the famous Mayo Clinic at Rochester, Minn.

Have you noticed? Nearly all the men are shaving in the evening rather than the morning? Is that one hard to figure out? And the WAAC Hqs. so close, too!

Attractive Miss Vincent in the Medical Supply is really ready to go back to work after that trip back home in East Texas and Louisiana. Glad to see you back, Martha.

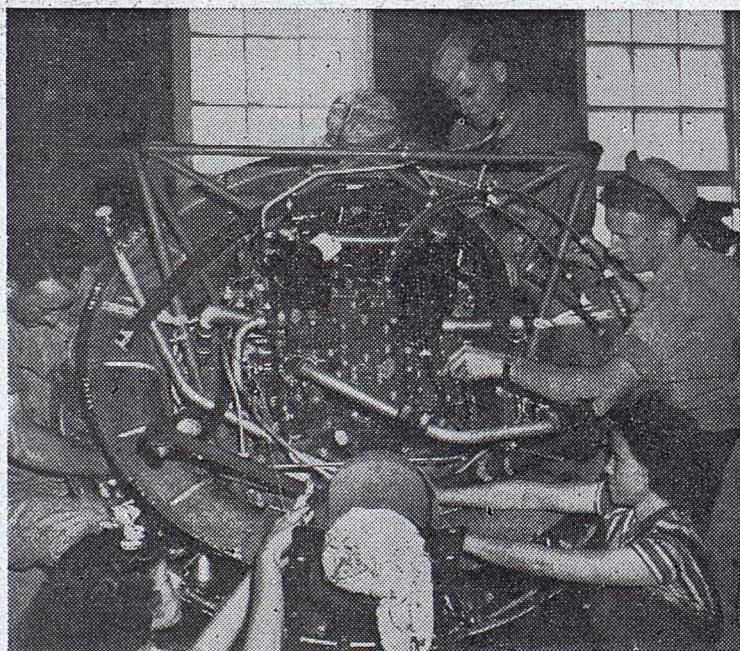
# Service Squadrons Earn Title

## Chiefs Cooperate Cheerfully



COMMANDING OFFICERS of the service squadrons must work together closely, for their men intermingle in the maintenance jobs necessary to keep Pyote's Flying Fortresses in the air. Lt. Martin A. Diedrichs, right, is shown above visiting in the office of Capt. Ernest R. Genter, a place more decorative for his men's ingenuity and desire to make things dress up the orderly room.

## Check: Fit To Fly?



CIVILIANS and soldiers from both service squadrons work together checking new and rebuilt motors in Sub-Depot Engineering's Engine Installation Bldg. Around the motor clockwise are T-Sgt. George Hilgers, Diedrichs Squadron; PFC Kenneth D. Flickinger, Genter Squadron; Mrs. Jewel Love and Miss Louise Joiner, S-D Engineering employes, and Sgt. Leslie Stuckley, Diedrichs Squadron.

## Pyote Plan For Maintenance Work Now In Effect At All 2AF Bases

Keeping 'em flying is the big work of Pyote's two expertly trained service squadrons—Capt. Ernest R. Genter's and Lt. Martin A. Diedrichs'.

These service squadrons were the first in the 2nd Air Force to supplement civilian employes at a Sub-Depot. Heretofore, all second and third echelon maintenance work done by a Sub-Depot at a 2AF base had been accomplished entirely by civilian specialists.

But the situation at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base was different. There just wasn't enough housing to quarter the number of civilians it would take to keep Pyote's Fortresses in the air. In fact, there weren't enough civilian specialists available.

The service squadrons were sent to Pyote—instead of overseas where they were originally designed to go—to supplement Sub-Depot's civilians. The plan was so successful that service squadrons are now stationed at all 2AF bases.

The service squadron is made up of three sections—Headquarters, Tech Supply, and Engineering.

Headquarters includes squadron administrative, supply and mess units. Tech Supply furnishes parts for planes being serviced and equipment for flying personnel. The Engineering section is manned by scores of technical specialists—airplane mechanics, sheet metal workers, electricians, instrument men, hydraulics experts, armorers, etc.

The bombardment squadrons to which planes are assigned after they have been procured by Sub-Depot take care of first echelon maintenance, which includes the everyday servicing and tuning-up which each plane requires. The bomb squadrons also do some minor repair work which falls under second echelon maintenance.

Heavier second echelon and third echelon maintenance, which includes engine overhauls short of factory jobs, are the work of Sub-Depot and the service squadrons.

In the theater of operations, the service squadron is part of a service group which mans a service center—the equivalent of a sub-depot in the zone of interior. Usually a service center is located at a home base for fighting planes and serves not more than four advanced bases or satellite air-dromes.

The service squadron at a combat zone's service center is completely mobile. Machine shops and supply rooms are trailer-borne in order that they may be taken to any point served by the center.

This may, and often does, include an isolated spot in a jungle or on a desert or in a wasteland of ice where a combat plane has been forced to land.

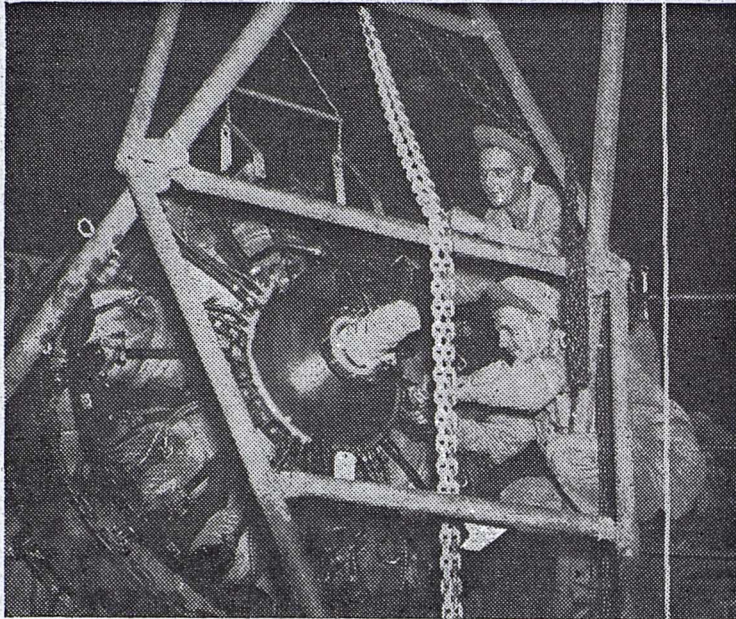
But whether in a theater of operations or the zone of interior, boys such as Genter's and Diedrichs' do whatever is necessary to "Keep 'em Flying." Their work begins where that of the bomb squadron's ground crews ends.

Important in the Genter Service Squadron, in addition to Commanding Officer Genter—and beyond the fact that every man in the squadron is important—are Lt. Henry G. Moore, squadron adjutant, supply and mess officer; W. O. (j.g.) Richard A. Roper, engineering officer; and W. O. (j.g.) Emory A. Phillips, assistant engineering officer. M-Sgt. Frank Goodwin is enlisted head of the Engineering Section. Chief non-coms in Tech Supply are T-Sgt. Edwin Anderson, S-Sgt. Samuel Jackson, and S-Sgt. Louis Rosenfield.

At the Diedrichs Service Squadron, in addition to the commanding officer, is Lt. John D. Ripley, adjutant and supply officer, who spent a part of his more than eight years service in Hawaii where he learned Judo and other Japanese sports in which he now instructs members of the squadron. First sergeant is Edward Walsh, a clerk and machinist back in Brooklyn. Key man in the engineering section is M-Sgt. Claudius Howard, who terminated three years service in 1931 and worked as an automobile and airplane mechanic from that time until his induction. Non-com in charge at Tech Supply is M-Sgt. John F. Yaros, formerly a master mechanic and maintenance foreman for the Bethlehem Steel Company of Carnegie, Pa. Tech Supply clerk and supervisor is M-Sgt. Robert W. Connors, who had five and a half years experience as a Civil Service employe at Davis-Monthan Field as supply supervisor.

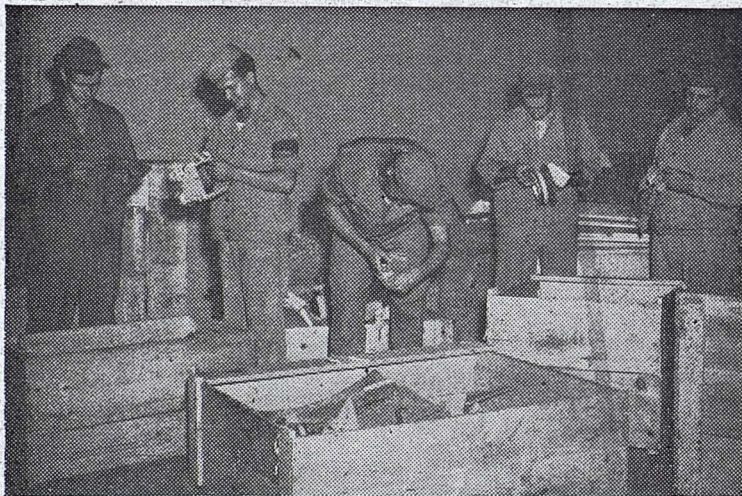
DENVER, COLO.—Twelve men, including several soldiers, enjoyed a Red Cross nutrition course so much that, on its completion, they all signed up for the canteen course, and now hold certificates in both.

## They Keep 'em Roaring



THAT MAZE of nuts and bolts is the sick engine of a B-17, still attached to the plane in the hangar adjacent to the service squadrons. These men have taken over work formerly done by civilian specialists. Above is S-Sgt. Peter J. Zachary, Diedrichs Service Squadron, and, kneeling, Cpl. Erwin Gummels, one of Capt. Genter's boys.

## Little Parts For Big Planes



BUSY CHECKING parts that will find their way into the base's B-17s are, L-to-R, PFC John Stanley, Pvt. Edward Konantz, Cpl. Lawrence Bradshaw, PFC Harold Brady, and Pvt. Joseph Schlegel. All are Genter Squadron men. Bashful but efficient M-Sgt. J. F. Yaros, Warehouse Chief from the Diedrichs Squadron, stands impatiently behind the camera man—eager to get on with the job in hand.

### DOG FLIES 50 COMBAT MISSIONS HAS 600 HOURS

SANTA ANA, Cal. (CNS) — Skipper, a Scotty pup mascot of a bomber crew, has 600 hours in the air and has participated in 50 fighting missions. He's still young

yet, too — only a year and a half old.

Skipper wears a cut-down oxygen mask and a life jacket when flying. The jacket once saved his life when his plane crashed off the Solomons.

# WAAC's Spotless Mess Hall Wins

A spotless mess hall which scored 95 points in the week's sanitary inspection brought first place today to Capt. Marie Moran's WAAC Company. Lt. Edith Haslam is mess officer and Aux. Annabelle Ogden is mess sergeant.

Second place—held last week by the WAACs—was a tie between Base Hospital's mess, last week's winner, and the Guard Squadron. Lt. Thacker's colored aviation squadron again placed third.



## Genter's Outfit

By SGT. LLOYD K. PEARSON

Now that the Blue Room mob and the Gas House Gang have disbanded the only liveliness in action are the antics of Sergeant Manuppelli. Besides being an excellent jitterbug artist, the sergeant also shows signs of being an orator. The other day outside his barracks he gave a very good imitation of John L. Lewis amid the cheers from the surrounding barracks. Another live wire from the Genter Squadron, Corporal Veiga, does a nightly exhibition of jitterbugging at the mess hall after a hard day's grind of cooking and screaming at the KPs.

S-Sgt. Currence has been worrying about the thinning hairs on his head. Could this be from worrying over his well-trained Transportation Section or the fact that Oswald the Rabbit is chewing up his trip tickets? Speaking of hair brings to mind the cookie duster S-Sgt Hudson is sporting to match the crew haircut adorning his noble head. Mystery—who wakes Sgt. Goosling (Keesling) every morning? I do!! Chorus 40 odd inhabitants of number 6 barracks. Now you know, sergeant—so, what are you going to do about it? Scottie Hughes is again displaying a very toothy smile, and its not because he was promoted to corporal. See where Sgt. Amaral, despite the rigors of night work, has become very WAAC conscious. Good work, sergeant, we've gotta keep the morale up.

Since the advent of the mess hall ticket, the new slogan at chow time is going to be "No Ticket, No Eatie." Saw Sergeants Lang and Manuppelli and PFC Manning in the Base Library hunting for something degenerate in the way of literature. Noting broad grins as they emerged I knew they had been successful in their quest and were returning home to bury themselves in booklore. Oh, well, I guess its the Pyote climate or something.

Booby prize went to Lt. Douglas M. Roberts' Base Headquarters mess which scored 74. S-Sgt. J. H. Miller is mess sergeant.

The inspector's report said the Roberts-Miller trays were clean, but . . .

Garbage was improperly separated, outside grease traps needed cleaning, steamer lids were dirty, too many dirty rags were lying about, mop boards needed cleaning, pitchers and kettles were dirty, many cups were dirty, good green beans were found in the garbage, and cleaning compounds were found stored with foods.

Chief comment of Lt. Charles P. Ripley, examining officer: "Any man—from chief cook to K.P.—who has anything to do with food for our soldiers is directly responsible for the health of his fellow soldiers. If they become ill because of the food they eat or because of eating from unclean utensils, the burden of their illness falls squarely on the shoulders of the men who handled the food or failed to clean the dishes. Because this is true, K. P. duty is a highly important responsibility and should be respected as such."

This week's mess sanitation scores:

WAAC Company	95
Base Hospital	94
Guard Squadron	94
Aviation Squadron	92
PX Cafeteria	90
Mess No. 4 (28th & 93rd Sqs.)	85
Mess No. 3 (19th Gp. Trainees)	83
Mess No. 2 (Service Sqs.)	83
Mess No. 5 (30th & 435th Sqs.)	79
Officers Mess	78
Range Squadron	78
Mess No. 1 (Base Hq. et al)	74

Iceland (CNS) — Sgt. Vale Mallick and Cpl. George Paine have built their own public address system here. They built it of discarded wire, a repaired microphone and a homemade phonograph. And now they've planted loudspeakers in two thirds of their signal unit's barracks and run programs all day long.

## EDITORIAL:

# Eternal Struggle

Men in the United States Armed Forces today are fighting as certainly and as determinedly for their nation's independence as did their ancestors more than a century and a half ago. The right to live as free men is at stake now as it was then.

America's 167 years as a democratic republic—born with the Declaration of Independence on July 4—have demonstrated that political liberty cannot be won by a single battle. The struggle to preserve and expand freedom is an eternal one, both against foreign enemies and those elements within the nation who would destroy democracy in the pursuit of power.

Occasionally that greatest lesson of history temporarily is forgotten, with complacency blinding freemen to their incessant responsibilities. The awakening—sometimes too late as exemplified by France—always is rude. The treacherous attack on Pearl Harbor awoke this nation belatedly to its peril; the scope of the resultant global war which must and will be won should burn into the minds of men the danger of resting in the eternal struggle for freedom.

Today, the entire nation—fighting men and workers on the home front—are sworn "to eternal hostility against every form of tyranny over the mind of man." Americans also are learning that preserving their own independence is not enough. Democracy here at home is safe only to the degree that the rest of the world is democratic. Free nations must stand together against all threats to liberty anywhere in the world, if each is to preserve its heritage. No country is so powerful that it can hope to stand alone against the possible coalitions of aggressors.

Americans today are voluntarily accepting temporary restrictions on their individual freedom in order to preserve and to improve the scheme of civilization which renders possible permanent enjoyment of democratic society. Those restrictions are often difficult for men who have never known anything but freedom to bear. But army discipline may be accepted easily with a little thought as to its purpose: temporary suspension of certain liberties in order that the United States and its allies may bring freedom from fear and aggression to all peace-loving nations.

The current struggle to destroy the Axis Powers' threat to human freedom throughout the world is going in the favor of the free nations. They have the greatest numbers, the superior equipment, the mightier industrial potential, the larger supply of natural resources. The pressure is beginning to tell on the enemy, but the war is not yet won. Complacency born of current and future victories must not be allowed to weaken that pressure. Harder work, harder training, harder fighting is our only assurance of final victory.

And when that final victory is won, free Americans must never again lose sight of history's irrefutable lesson:

Democracy is safe only so long as men are prepared to fight any threat to their free privileges.

## THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

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

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The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

## The Wolf

by Sansone

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## The Diplomatic Front:

Four neutral countries break the steel ring around Hitler's European fortress—pro-Axis but weary Spain, insignificant Portugal, and pro-Allied Sweden and Turkey. Of those, Turkey doubtless is the most powerful, the least fearful, and the most outspoken in its friendship for the United Nations.

Like Sweden, Turkey has qualified its friendly relations with the United Nations with the stand that its borders will be defended against all comers. Turkey, again like Sweden, has played ball with the Axis powers to a degree rendered necessary perhaps by expediency.

Should the United Nations use the Turkish bridge across the moat around Hitler's fortress it would have to be with Turkey's permission. Wendell Willkie, after his world tour, reported that Turkey's neutrality is honestly administered and unlikely to be abandoned. However, Mr. Willkie was firm in his assertion that Turkey, rapidly becoming Westernized, is the democracies' friend and that if the neutrality should be broken it doubtless would be in the United Nations' favor.

Premier Sukru Saracoglu lately expressed Turkey's strong pro-Allied sympathies. He also included a forthright declaration of friendship for Russia, with which Turkey's relations lately have been rather strained. Regarding the United States he stated:

"We find between our opinions

and American views and the declarations of American statesmen such affinity that we consider them our own."

The speech indicated a victory for Allied diplomacy in Ankara, where a political tug-of-war has been in progress since Hitler's ambitions first began to take definite form. Hitler's greatest defeats to date—in southern Russia—possibly could have been avoided could he have gone to Middle East oil through Turkey.

Turkey reputedly has more than a million men in a well-trained if not fully-equipped army, and complete mobilization probably would put two million under the colors out of a population of nearly 18 million. Geographically and in fighting power, Turkey would be a weighty factor on the United Nations' side.

Even though Turkey remains neutral, as is the more likely course, it is believed that nation will keep one of the gateways out of Hitler's prison-fortress tightly sealed. Finally, that awakening people promise strong support for world democratic development after the war. Premier Saracoglu in his address urged the Turkish people:

"... to contribute to and participate in all things which, in the postwar period, will have the effect of outlawing war and guaranteeing a law of equality and liberty among men and nations."



# THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



## LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE

Four Marines were snuggled in the swamps of Guadal, waiting to find out what they were supposed to be doing. With them was Correspondent John Hersey. They were whispering back and forth, until finally Hersey spoke up: "What would you fellows say we were fightnig for?"

They all grew rather quiet. They looked like men bothered by a memory. They didn't answer for what seemed a long time. Then one of them spoke.

"Gee," he whispered. "What I'd give for a piece of blueberry pie!"

Another whispered: "Personally, I prefer mince."

"Make mine apple," a third whispered, "with a few raisings in it and lots of cinnamon: you know, Southern style."

## FIGHTING FOR PIE

If you didn't know Americans, that would sound very foolish. The politicians back home coin up wonderful phrases like "Fighting to Make the World Safe for Democracy!" The Axis nations, on their side, are fighting to preserve some special strain of Aryan blood. But our Marines, and our soldiers and sailors too, are fighting for blueberry pie!

Thanks be to God they are! You know what blueberry pie means? It means Mom, fixing her glasses at night, and reading Dorothy Dix's advice to the lovelorn. It means Dad, packing home an extra beer, and telling the whole family what's wrong with Washington. It means Tommie losing a tooth in a fist fight with the kid next door, and Dorothy's first grown-up hair do.

It means hanging around the church door until Mary comes along to Mass with her folks. It means a land where nobody has to starve because the storm troops have to be fed. It means kelly pool, and the world series, and a Ford roadster, and a walk in the park, and a week at the beach.

It means a place where under God everyone is free—free to be a man, free to raise his own family, free to worship God as he pleases, free to throw himself on his knees and thank God for the grandest country in the world.

That's what blueberry pie means. And that's what we're fighting for. And, please God, none of us will ever forget it.

Chaplain BERNARD J. GANNON

## CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses: 0600, 0800, and 1615.

Confessions: Saturday, 1500 to 1730; 1900 to 2100. Sunday, before the Masses.

Weekday Masses: 1730, daily except Thursday.

Hospital Mass: Thursday at 1500, in Hospital Mess Hall.

First Friday Masses: 0600 and 1730.

First Friday Confessions: Thursday afternoon and evening, and before the Masses Friday.

Evening Devotions: Tuesday at 1930, Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Help.

Friday at 2100, Rosary, Litany, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday: 0900, Aviation Squadron Chapel Service.

1030, Base Chapel. Sermon, "God of Our Fathers".

1930, Base Chapel. Sermon, "Give Me Liberty".

1715, Christian Science Services. Wednesday: 1930, Bible Study Class.

Thursday: 1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

2000, Community Sing

2030, Motion Pictures.

## JEWISH SERVICES

Friday, 1930, Sabbath Evening Services.

# Special Evening Chapel Services To Honor Units

Each Sunday evening Chapel service, beginning July 11, will honor some organization on the base, the Chaplain has announced.

There will be Base Headquarters Squadron Night, WAAC Night, HBC Night, Jones Provisional Group Night, and so on. Members of the different organizations will be guests of honor on those nights.

Plans call for each unit to furnish the special music on its night. The special services will be open to everyone on the base. The Chaplain urged: Watch for additional announcements in The Rattler, the Daily Bulletin, and on the Chapel Bulletin Boards.

## MUTTS CHASE MPs. GUT SENT TO BED

GUNTER FIELD, ALA. (CNS)—Because dogs have been chasing MPs through the streets at night, the pooches are going to get an early curfew. The squadron pets have been ordered off the streets by 9 p.m.

# AT THE THEATER

"Bombardier" (Sun. & Mon.) doubtless is a better show for civilian consumption than for a bomber base audience, for much of the material therein will appear too obvious to interest trained air fighters.

Nevertheless, the film definitely has its moments. As Time comments:

"There are some fine flying scenes in 'Bombardier', and its generally muscular tone compares favorably with that of such weak routine productions as 'Aerial Gunner'."

Newsweek points up the picture's theme:

"Produced in cooperation with the United States Army Air Forces, this documentary with melodramatic trappings apparently represents an official campaign to invest the man at the Norden bomb sight with some of the glory, which is usually reserved for the man at the controls."

"Bataan," other war picture of the week (Wed. & Thurs.), was one of Robert Taylor's last before he began to find out what the real thing is like. With George Murphy to help out, "Bataan" should prove better fare than "Corregidor," here not so long ago. Hollywood, however, is hardpressed these days to make its screen versions of Americans at war measure up to the real life drama.

"My Sister Eileen" (Sat.) is a side-splitting comedy about two girls' screwball experiences in Greenwich Village, where anything can happen—including a Portuguese Navy parade through their bedroom. The fun is as good as, if not better than, that in "The More the Merrier," here recently. Miss Russell is hard to beat in a comedy role, and this is probably her best yet.

Friday's "Cowboy in Manhattan" should be entertaining, with wolf-inspiring Frances Langford in the cast. And that leaves Tuesday's double feature to wind up a better than average week's bill.

## THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE:

Wed. & Thurs.—"Bataan," with Robert Taylor & George Murphy. Paramount News.

Fri.—"Cowboy in Manhattan," with Frances Langford, Robert Paige & Leon Errol. Shorts: Bob Hope & Bing Crosby in "Don't Hook Now," and "Keep 'em Growing."

Sat.—"My Sister Eileen" with Rosalind Russell & Brian Aherne. Shorts: "Aqua Thrills" & "Rationed for Duration."

Sun. & Mon.—"Bombardier," with Pat O'Brien, Randolph Scott & Anne Shirley. Shorts: "This Is

## Narrator



BRIG. GEN Eugene L. Eubank, now commanding general of the 2nd Bomber Command, 2nd Air Force, does an excellent narration job in "Bombardier," RKO Radio's air drama coming to the Base Theater Sunday and Monday. In an introductory sequence, he stresses the importance and responsibility of the Army bombardier.

## Films, Songs Now Weekly Feature At Base Chapel

Community singing and motion pictures have become a regular weekly entertainment feature at the Base Chapel, and an enjoyable way to spend Thursday evenings.

The community singing, beginning at 2000 (3 p.m. if you can't add 12 to the time), includes stunt and pep songs by the assembly, as well as some of the old favorites. Special instrumental numbers and songs by quartettes are often included in the program.

The movies start at 2045. Chaplain Edwin W. Norton has announced that this week's films include "Air Raid Warden" and "Manpower", plus a Popeye cartoon comedy and a Sport Short featuring Ned Day, World's champion bowler. All personnel on the base is invited.

America," featuring merchant seamen, and Paramount News. Tues.—Double Feature. (1) "False Faces," with Rex Williams & Veda Ann Borg, (2) "It's a Great Life," with Penny Singleton, Arthur Lake & Larry Simms.

## Show Time:

STARTS	ENDS
1:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
8:00 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
10:15 p. m.	12:15 a. m.

# Latrines Get Just Censure

Despite the recent Base Memorandum directing attention of squadron commanders to the importance of keeping latrines clean, some units on the base still are neglecting this important detail. This was evident after the recent inspection made by Lt. Robert S. Russ, Base Sanitary Inspector.

Some latrines were spotless, some of them were in fair condition, and some were in a condition that would have endeared them to the Japanese cavalry. Since GI soap and brushes are available in every supply room there seems to be no good reason for endangering the health of a unit by failing to police latrines.

The old army gag about the colonel stumbling over a broomstraw in the latrine has no meaning in most of the latrines on the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Any inspecting officer would find many, many other things to attract his unfavorable attention.

Even the notorious Sad Sack would wring his hands, in a fashion becoming Zasu Pitts, were he to enter some of the latrines and fight his way through the debris to the basin in order to shave. Perhaps the Sad Sack would be in doubt as to whether the building really was a latrine. Some of the double-door buildings are in common use as social clubs. No reasonable explanation seems forthcoming as to why certain soldiers prefer to carry on their games of chance, their reading, their letter-writing and other activities usually associated with more congenial surroundings, in the squadron latrine.

If our mythical inspector, the Sad Sack, did not encounter this situation he would very likely be blinded by the clouds of steam from the innumerable Helpy-Selfy Little-Gem Laundries. These enterprises are carried on with great enthusiasm in about 90 percent of the shower rooms. Cleanliness is most desired, both of the individual and of his clothing, but attention is directed to the GI laundry service now available for the not-exorbitant sum of \$1.50 per month. See your supply-sergeant.

Leading off this week with the highest score is the latrine used by the Guard Squadron. This latrine, in charge of Lt. O. M. Stephenson and Sgt. T. C. Pauley, scored 99 percent. Enough said. The Medical Detachment latrine scored 98 percent. This latrine is the responsibility of Lt. Bert Igou and 1st-Sgt. B. Bollman. The other latrine used by the Medical Detachment scored 97 percent.

Tying for third place were the latrines used by the 28th and the 435th Bomb Squadrons of the 19th Bomb Group. Both these latrines scored 97 percent. The 435th Squadron's latrine is under the supervision of Major R. Thacker and 1st-Sgt. J. DeLateur, Major Jack Thompson and 1st-Sgt. Gene Mutschler deserve the credit for the cleanliness of the 28th Squadron's latrine.

On the other end of the list is the latrine used jointly by the Gerds Airdrome Squadron and the Air Base Squadron, and the latrine used jointly by all the squadrons of the 19th Bomb Group. Building T-852, which is shared by the airdrome squadron and the Air Base Squadron, scored the lamentable low of 34 percent. Lt. P. E. Sanderson is officer in charge at the airdrome squadron. Lt. R. O. DeCastrongrene is the CO of the other, with E. Ryan as 1st-Sgt.

A new low in latrine sanitation was established by Building T-646, a latrine used jointly by the four squadrons of the 19th Bomb Group. This latrine received a total score of 31 percent. Officer in charge was listed as Major N. A. Leer, with 1st-Sgt. J. DeLateur listed as the non-com in charge.

Weekly results of the inspection of latrines will be published in The Rattler.

## Base Flight

### Engineering

By SGT. E. GAINER

We noticed in last week's "Rattler" that there seemed to be a mistake as to whom the lawn belongs to at Base Flight. We must admit that Lt. Blackburn was Engineering Officer at the time that the lawn was planted, but nevertheless the work was done by the Engineering Department, now headed by Lt. Foulk. And, it is the Engineering Department that maintains it now. We appreciate the fact that the personnel of Base Tech. Inspector's Office like it so much that they try to claim it; but, give credit to where it belongs.



TENTS AND OTHER shelters should never be placed in line or a regular pattern so that they can be easily spotted from the air.



BEFORE LEAVING AN area be sure that you have not left papers, letters, equipment or anything else which would give important information to the enemy.

There seems to be a rumor going around here that some of the fellows have become birds. As yet I haven't seen any wings coming forth, but I have heard some funny sounds. I think that Cpl. Joe Trudden should be asked about it. Wonder what the boys were doing down at the WAAC's Orderly Room?

Mr. Fillmore, W. O. (jg), has taken a three-day leave to visit his mother at Jacksboro, Texas. His father is in active service as a colonel in the Medics, some place on the fighting front. Hope you enjoy those three days at home Mr. Fillmore.

The personnel at Base Flight seems to be getting on the ball since the WAACs arrived. We notice that everything is spick and span back in the Radio Room. We heard something that we thought was funny:

"Sgt., empty this waste-paper basket."

This came from a WAAC Cpl. to a M-Sgt. It was emptied.

## Altitude Training

BY PFC HENRY SPAS

The Altitude Training Unit has been very busy for the past week with the 28th Bomb Squadron. The combat crews came in groups of two scheduled for six flights a day. Some of the men had been in a chamber before but most of them hadn't. When they were put in the chamber they seemed a little nervous but that was overcome quickly.

At 24,000 feet they found out there was such a thing as anoxia, and at 38,000 feet some found out

## The Inquiring Line

Q. My wife and I just had another child. She wrote me the other day that she is still getting the same family allowance from the Government as she did when we only had one child. Shouldn't she get more?

A. She should if she has notified the Office of Dependency Benefits, 213 Washington St., Newark, N. J. about the arrival of her second child. Better check up regarding this. Under the Servicemen's Dependents Allowance Act of 1942 she'll be entitled to \$72 a month instead of the \$62 allowance provided for wives with just one child.

Q. Wasn't there a Medical officer in the U. S. Army who was later appointed Chief of Staff?

A. Yes. Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood. He entered the Army in 1888 as an assistant surgeon and was Chief of Staff from 1910-1914.

Q. Do the dependents of servicemen killed in line of duty receive any death benefits aside from insurance or pension?

A. Yes. An amount equal to six months' base pay of the serviceman at the time of his death is paid to his widow, child or dependent relative providing his death is not the result of his own misconduct.

## POSTWAR FILE

DETROIT (CNS)—The Great Lakes Greyhound Bus Line has filed an application with the Civil Aeronautics Board seeking to establish helicopter aerial bus service between Detroit and Flint, Mich. A Greyhound official said the experiment would be a prelude to large scale aerial bus service after the war.

what the "bends" were. The fellows that didn't have any trouble learned a lot by the experience the others had in our pressure chamber.

All the ATUs welcome Sgt. LeRoy (Georgia) Echols back from his furlough this week. He really came back a happy man after getting married and being promoted to Sgt.

Barracks Six doesn't seem to be very popular now. The ATUs are wondering why.

We have a new nickname for PFC Robert Natusch (Royal Swede); he must have received this after some of his ancestors.

PFC Don Minthorn, our master mind, has a new gapped-up hair cut—present of some of the boys and quite a sight.

## Japs Won't Forget His Outfit



1ST. SGT. JOE DeLATEUR, 435th Squadron, 19th Bombardment Group, appears cheerful despite his many responsibilities in keeping a first class outfit that way. He is standing before the squadron's orderly room insignia sign, which was built and painted under the supervision of Cpl. Henry J. Speigel, squadron carpenter and painter.

### MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

## Sgt. Joe De Lateur Gets 'Tin Ear' Listening To Orderly Room Blues

BY CPL. SID KANE  
435th Bomb. Sqd.

Last week you read all about the First Sergeant of the WAACs . . . now read all about the 1st Sgt. of a real he-man outfit. Of course, I might be slightly prejudiced, but read on and judge for yourself.

1st Sgt. Joe DeLateur, 435th Squadron, 19th Group, left his home in Aberdeen, Washington, and enlisted in the Air Force in Nov., 1940. After basic training at McChord Field, Washington, he was sent to the Air Force Administrative School at Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado.

Upon graduation, he was assigned to the 7th Bomber Group as an administrative clerk. The 7th Group left for overseas duty in Nov. 1941, and Joe was with them. The entire story of what took place in Java and Australia is well known to everyone. In addition to his orderly room duties, Sgt. DeLateur became quite proficient on the camouflage, refuel, and minor repairs of the Flying Fortresses. He says that in addition to all the above, he developed a "beautiful pair of running legs."

Returning to Australia from Java, Joe was assigned to the 19th Group. Completing their duties in Aussieland, the entire group returned to the United States. The boys were given 15

day furloughs, and they then came to Rattlesnake Bomber Base, and set up housekeeping. Here they started on the path to the enviable record they now hold as instructors to newly formed combat crews.

On February 1st, 1943, Joe assumed the duties of 1st Sgt. under Major Robert E. Thacker, Commanding Officer of the 435th. His duties are many fold. The prime function of his job is to act as the C. O.'s right-hand man. All squadron affairs pass through his hands. He interviews those desiring to see the Major, weeding out the unimportant problems. He takes action on these himself, and sends the others on in to see the very busy Squadron commander. His orderly room staff consists of 8 enlisted men. (No WAACs yet . . .) Each has a definite department to handle. The 1st Sgt. keeps his

# SPECIAL SERVICE ACTIVITIES

## USO-Camp Shows' Comedy Revue 'Sky High' Coming To Base July 8

USO-Camp Shows musical comedy revue, "Sky High," will be presented at the Rec. Hall at 9 p.m. Thursday, July 8, Lt. George A. Hoffman, Special Service officer, announced last week.

Produced in New York, the show will include: Arthur and Morton Havel: Comedians in act called "Popular and Old Time Song Writers." They have played in Broadway musicals, variety theaters, and with the Camp Shows last winter. Duke McHale: Tap dancer who has appeared in stage and screen musicals and clubs over the country.

Hector and Pals: Two persons and 12 dogs, a stage favorite starred in Ed Wynn's "Laugh, Town, Laugh" at the Alvin Theater in New York last season. Hector also is a dancer, contortionist and acrobat.

Lewis and Ames: A comedy act, with Miss Ames as the straight woman for her funnyman partner.

Ballard and Rae: "Slap-happy" inebriates in full evening dress present comedy pantomime bumps and falls.

So, ring the date, July 8, for free entertainment.

## Krueger Airdrome Squadron To Have Rec. Hall Party

Men of Capt. John F. Krueger's Airdrome Squadron will be given a party at the Rec. Hall, 9 to 12 p.m., Wednesday, the Special Service Office has announced.

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band will play for the dancing, and there will be girls from Monahans, Wink and Pecos. Refreshments will be served.

FT. OGLETHORPE, GA. (CNS) —Best looking WAAC at Ft. Oglethorpe is Aux. Kay Haslet of New York.

She's a former Harry Conover model.

## Base Library Moves To New Home, With Book Collection To Be Doubled

The Base Library had a home of its own this week.

Without halting lending operations, the library staff moved approximately 4,000 books from cramped quarters in the Rec. Hall to the new library building adjacent to the Service Club on C Street.

Simultaneous with the move, Miss Emily Hutson, librarian, announced that the book collection will be doubled in size. Nearly 4,000 new books have been ordered. In addition, subscriptions have been placed for representative newspapers and magazines.

The library is open between the hours of 10 a.m. and 10 p.m. and

watchful eye on each, and has direct supervision of these departments.

He has developed a "tin-ear", listening to the gripes of KPs, latrine orderlies, guys wanting furloughs, passes, and a hundred other items. Sorting the genuine squawks from the goldbrick complaints is sometimes a very trying job.

All in all, 1st Sgt. Joe DeLateur is doing a swell job, an important factor in the 19th Group.

books can be checked out for seven days instead of five.

The new building is well lighted and while special furniture has not arrived there are tables and chairs in the reading section.

In charge of the move was Sgt. Paul Von Krum, whose degrees as the books he moved. Sgt. Von in library science are as weighty Krum is chief clerk in the special services office.

The WAAC supplies the two library clerks, Auxiliaries Rose Schubaur and Blanche Lightbourn.

There were more natural disasters in the United States in 1942 than in any previous year since 1881.



## 435th Bomb Squadron

**CPL. HUELING DAVIS, JR.**

Cpl. Freeman's notion that a man is master of his castle was rudely shattered by a conversation on the phone with his wife. Cpl. Freeman's part of the chat (overheard in the orderly room) was as follows: "Yes—Yes—yes—yes—that's right—yes—yes dear—goodbye".

The 435th "Cactus for Victory" garden, which was slow in taking shape, is now coming along by leaps and bounds under the competent supervision of Sgt. De-Beaux.

Sgt. Smithers, successor to S-Sgt. Nickerson, learned many things about pay rolls from his predecessor. We wonder if his recently sprained wrist will work to the same advantage as did Nick's.

If you are about to be transferred see T-Sgt. Golden for a pre-transfer party.

Sgt.-Pvt.-Cpl.-What Next Hillman is still having his ups and downs.

A mirror has been installed next to our signout book so that men may see themselves as others see them. The primpers are having a field day. We expect any day now to have a powder box installed in conjunction with the mirror.

Engineering's typewriter is about to go in for its 400 hour engine change. Only five sections are using the machine now so if you want to write a letter to your best gal hike down to Engineering. They will be glad to let you have a turn.

Sgt. Blakeman still has hopes for a squadron band. Bill is an old time piccolo player.

M-Sgt. L. F. Jackson would gladly give his radio to the birds if they would stop throwing match sticks under his bunk.

When Cpl. Spiegel was told all the barracks would be graded by points on inspection he remarked: "That's a waste of time. Everyone knows the 435th is the best outfit on the base."

What Sgt. in Engineering is that way over a certain WAAC? He has good taste, anyhow.

Engineering is getting more southern every day. The new addition, PFC Peacock has a drawl you could cut with an axe.

Regulations and Requests from the Supply Sergeant: Only authorized personnel are allowed behind the counter. This time the sarge ain't foolin'. For your infor-

mation the laundry never gets back until late Wednesday afternoon so please don't start asking for your laundry early Wednesday morning. Thanks.

What man in Supply has the world's longest face when he doesn't get a letter from Independence, Kans., at last once a day? Ask S-Sgt. Whistler about it.

We wonder why S-Sgt. Cassrella, the ever-loving Irishman, has been agitating to have the Supply Room moved near the WAAC barracks.

Supply's new member, Pvt. Rusk, is so quiet the boys haven't been able to get anything out of him other than name, rank and serial number. T-Sgt. Amundsen offers a reward of five old used pencils to anyone who can supply further information.

Sgt. Davis of the Armament Section seems to be having girl trouble these days. Maybe he shouldn't have proposed to three girls at the same time.

Lt. Blackburn is having his troubles, too. It could be that DS, KP, barracks and latrine orderly duties for his men, all at the same time, are causing said trouble.



## Payne's Outfit

**BY CPL. ROBERT NASH**

At 5 o'clock most every afternoon, when most of us are either doing bunk fatigue, cleaning up for a trip to town or getting chow, you'll find a group of our boys out playing softball. They're not worth a hoot, and don't expect to improve . . . seems they enjoy chasing the ball down in front of Sub-Depot.

New officers have been added recently . . . the roster at present includes: Lt. William G. Cole, Jr., Engineering; Lt. William H. Crescenti, Ordnance and Unit Gas Officer; Lt. Emory T. Payne, Commanding. Also Lt. Willard E. Bauman, Engineering, will rejoin the outfit soon.

The "Crippled Quartet" of this squadron—Texans Charlie Lane and Al Opersteyn, Ohioan Johnny

## WAAC Flak

**By AUX SYLVIA WEXLER**

Welcome to our new arrival, Aux. Frances Fuller, who hails from Chattanooga, Tenn. Frances traveled all by herself from Daytona Beach, Fla. to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

And welcome, too, to Aux. Angela Berkenbaugh of Sunderland, Maryland. She arrived during the wee hours Thursday morning—from Daytona Beach, also. Just like the rest of us, she's happy to be here—and "thinks the rest of our Company is grand."

Guess the Air Force isn't first in the heart of Aux. Vivian Simmons, after all . . . Vivian plans to marry PFC Roby. C. Spencer of the U. S. Marines as soon as she can get a furlough.

This is one time some of our WAACS don't want a pat on the back. A group of our girls went swimming last Sunday, and they forgot about the hot Texas sun . . . so they're now sporting sunburned backs.

It surely was swell of QMC to invite us to their picnic last Wednesday. We-all had a wonderful time, and, as Aux. Montis would say, "We had more fun than a barrel of monkeys."

Our baker, Aux. Roberta Eiselsstein, was on a 3-day pass last week and we really did miss those grand pies she bakes.

It was good to see Aux. Ruby Reaves after her visit home to California. She was fortunate to get aboard an Army Hospital plane to Thermal, California, on a rush visit to see her brother 'fore he is shipped overseas. Ruby and her brother were sworn into their respective branches of the Army on the same day.

Lyden and New Yorker Dick De Bronkart, made quite an excursion to Balmorhea recently.

M-Sgt. John W. Taylor, Communications Chief, was among those we lost recently. John carried the best wishes of the entire squadron with him.

S-Sgt. Alexander Chemerys, installed as First Sergeant, has been doing a first class job.

If there's an extra "kitty" next to the pay desk this month, it will be for the fellow who's troubled with callouses where he sits—to buy him a cushion. It was the medical officer who pointed out his back-seat bunions. If only he doesn't develop stenographer's spread!

Congratulations to PFC Van S. Reid, who has cleared all ASTP hurdles and is awaiting call to begin medical training.

## Lush Thrush



**ELEANOR PARKER'S** throaty voice attracted Warners' talent scout, who is a stubborn cuss if he had to listen to her sing to be convinced. She was seen lately at the Base Theater as Emlen Davies in "Mission to Moscow."

## Laff Of The Week

**WASHINGTON (CNS)**—Fifteen WAVES crowded into an elevator here and immediately something went wrong—with the car. It descended casually to the basement of the building and then refused to go up or down (or sideways). The operator suggested, hesitantly, that there was an emergency door but at basement level it led through a men's Turkish bath. The group "commanderette" was equal to the situation—true to the undaunted spirit of the Navy. "Form in line," she commanded. "Close your eyes tightly—and join hands—the elevator man will lead us through."

## SPAR ENTERS RIFLESHOOT

**DETROIT (CNS)** — Among the entries in a recent rifle shoot was a SPAR, Josephine Singley. She didn't win.

# BASE HEADQUARTERS

BY PFC SAMMY KAPLAN

Well, here I am again with a little bit of everything. As I sit writing this column my thoughts are of Sgt. Sammy Mileaf packing his barracks bag, getting ready to ship. It took him about two hours to pack because he didn't know whether to put his rain coat on the top of the barracks bag or on the bottom. He kibitsed around so long that he nearly missed his train. (Note to soldiers who are ready to ship in the future: If you want to take my advice, put your raincoat in the middle of the barracks bag).

Who was the sergeant at Base Tech Inspector's Office that refused to empty the waste basket last week because he was going on charge of quarters, and he was afraid of getting his clothes dirty?

Cpl. Richard Ream of Base Hq. certainly was surprised on Thursday morning when he returned to work from a furlough and found that a WAAC had just gotten his job. Look out, Ream, don't dood it like Lubitz dood it.

The favorite Air Corps song in the WAAC area used to be "He Wears A Pair Of Silver Wings", but noticing a certain AFC (which stands for Auxiliary First Class) in the first barracks, we hereby wish to make it official. It is now "She Wears A Pair of Silver Wings—Also, A Ring". We also wonder what Aux. Cutler's reactions were after chatting with a local S-Sgt. at the Base Hospital for one hour Sunday P. M. Oh well, even local issues can be comforting to the sick and wounded.

Our newly appointed First Sgt., namely Ed Ryan, is really doing a grand job in our squadron. Keep up the good work, sarge. We're all for you. (A swell guy and a hard worker).

**CHALLENGE OF THE WEEK:** The local WAACs will challenge any GI softball team to a game of jitterbugging.

**LAFF OF THE WEEK:** Happened Saturday at the drill field. The drill sgt. giving a left face and a certain WAAC continually doing a right face. The drill sgt., getting red in the face, grabbed this auxiliary's arms and twirled them. "Now", she said, "which is your left and which is your right?" To which the bright auxiliary answered: "How should I know, you just shuffled them."

Hats off to Mr. DeBor. He has been doing a top job since assuming duties as Unit Personnel Officer: a swell officer, a grand person, and above all, a perfect gentleman.

# M A L E C A L L

BY MILTON CANIFF

"IN ACCEPTING THIS PASS, I UNDERSTAND THAT — ① I AM A SOLDIER AT ALL TIMES AND SUBJECT TO BOTH CIVIL AND MILITARY CONTROL...."



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"② I MUST BE TEMPERATE AND NOT DO ANYTHING IN PUBLIC TO DISGRACE MYSELF OR THE ARMY..."



"③ I MUST BE POLITE TO ALL PEOPLE I MEET, WHETHER THEY ARE IN UNIFORM OR CIVILIAN CLOTHES..."



"④ A PASS IS A PRIVILEGE, AND I MAY NOT GET ANOTHER ONE IF I DO NOT CONDUCT MYSELF PROPERLY..."



## TO THE GUARD SQUADRON:

The MP is my protector  
I shall not stray  
He maketh me to abide by military law  
He returneth me to camp  
He restoreth my propety  
He leadeth me in the path of righteousness  
For mine own sake  
Yea, though I walk through a red light  
I will fear no evil  
For they are with me  
Their brassards and their guns  
They comfort me  
They prepareth a guard before me  
In the presence of mine enemies  
They hold me with a steady hand  
When my cup runneth over  
Surely Army Regulations shall direct me  
All the days here at camp  
Or I shall dwell in the guard house forever.

**CUBA. O. (CNS)**—Because there are no mechanical air raid sirens here Mrs. Paul Bottit has the job of running out into the street and screaming when blackout time comes.

## \$ \$ Financiers \$ \$

By S-SGT. TOM NEVINGER

This week brings our Finance Officer, Ist. Lt. E. D. Taber, back to duty after a leave of absence in Denver, Colorado. It is rumored that PFC Otto Dominik and S-Sgt Gordon Larson are to leave on furloughs July 2—Dominik to Chicago, Ill., Larson to Spokane Washington. Good luck fellows, we know you will have a swell time.

Cpl. Victor Pearson just came back from a fifteen-day furlough. It is very strange, the change in men after a furlough. Sally Smith arrived safely in Pyote after a leave of absence. She tells us she visited St. Louis, Mo. Good for you Sally.

Ist. Lt. Yeager was surprised to see all the able-bodied men out for calisthenics bright and early at 6:45 in the morning. Even the married men have found this is good for them.

The climax of the week here in the Finance Office was when Sgt. John J. Shaw left. Sgt. Shaw was transferred to Salt Lake City, Utah. John came here to Pyote just seven months ago on Nov. 19,

the first enlisted man to arrive in the Finance Office on this base. Two days later I came and found John amidst the world's most awful dust storm. He was directing newcomers to Base Hq. Bldg. While he was here John made many friends. We all hated to see you leave by yourself, John. I join with the rest of your friends in saying best wishes for the future, and whatever you do or wherever you go you will always be a welcome sight to your friends in Pyote, Texas. Until we meet again Sgt. John J. Shaw. Good luck and the best of health.

## Dirty Gertie

Dirty Gertie from Bizerte,  
Hid a mouse-trap in her skirte,  
Tied it to her knee-cap purty,  
Baited it with Fleur-de-Flirte,  
Made her boy friend's fingers hurty,  
Made her boy friends most alerty.  
She was voted in Bizerte,  
"Miss Latrine for Nineteen-thirty."

—From a North African Campaign ballad, largely unprintable.

# A A B SPORTS

# Base Leagues Set For Play

## Forecast: Majors' All-Star Teams

By **HYMAN BROOKS**  
Sports Editor

The eleventh annual All-Star game between the American and National Leagues will be played this year at Shibe Park in Washington, D. C. on July 13.

The 1942 All-Star game was played in the Polo Grounds, New York City, on July 6, and the game was played entirely under lights because of delay in the game caused by rain.

This year's game is scheduled to start at 4:30 Eastern time.

Two home runs in the first inning, off of Mort Cooper of the St. Louis Cards, were scored by Lou Boudreau, Cleveland Indians' manager. The other one by Rudy York of the Yankees accounted

for the three American League runs in the 1942 classic.

The National League made its score in the eighth inning when Mickey Owen hit a home run off of Alton Benton of the Detroit Tigers to score the only run for the Nationals. The game ended in favor of the American League by the score of 3 to 1, making it seven wins for the Americans and three for the Nationals.

Now under the war-time necessities, both of the major league clubs have suffered greatly by the drafting of top players in the game. However, this year's All-Star game will really be worth watching. Your sports editor picks the lineup below for his probable All-Stars for 1943:

### NATIONAL ALL-STARS

1st. Base.....McCormick, Reds  
2nd. Base.....Herman, Dodgers  
3rd. Base.....Dahlgren, Phillies  
Short Stop.....Gustine, Pirates  
Left Field.....Walker, Dodgers  
Right Field.....Musial, Cards  
Center Field.....Mel Ott, Giants  
Catcher.....McCarthy, Braves  
Catcher.....Hack, Cubs  
Catcher.....Owen, Dodgers  
Catcher.....W. Cooper, Cards  
Pitchers.....M. Cooper, Cards  
Pitchers.....Newsom, Dodgers  
Pitchers.....Vander Meer, Reds  
Pitchers.....J. Allen, Dodgers

### AMERICAN ALL-STARS

York, Tigers  
Fox, Red Sox  
Keller, Yanks  
Stephens, Browns  
Moses, White Sox  
Johnson, Senators  
Hockett, Indians  
Dickey, Yanks  
Rosar, Indians  
Tresh, White Sox  
Wagner, Athletics  
Chandler, Yanks  
Bagby, Indians  
Judd, Red Sox  
Carrasquel, Senators

## Standings

### TUESDAY:

#### American League

Teams	W	L	Pct.
New York	33	24	.579
Washington	34	28	.548
Boston	32	31	.502
Cleveland	30	31	.492
Chicago	27	30	.474
Detroit	27	30	.474
Philadelphia	30	34	.469
St. Louis	26	31	.458

#### National League

Teams	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	37	22	.627
Brooklyn	40	26	.606
Pittsburgh	31	28	.525
Cincinnati	30	28	.517
Philadelphia	30	31	.492
Boston	28	30	.498
Chicago	23	38	.377
New York	22	39	.371

### UNEXPECTED GAS ATTACKS AID TRAINING PROGRAM

CAMP STEWART, GA. (CNS)—Invisible tear gas is loosed on troops almost daily without notice as part of a realistic training program here.

Frequently Chemical Warfare Service teams try surprise gas attacks on troops in bivouac areas far from camp. On other occasions the CWS men invade bivouac areas and inspect preparation for chemical attack. In this way troops are kept constantly on the alert for gas.

### SOLDIER WRITES GIRL EVERY WEEK—IN BRAILLE

Camp Roberts, Cal. (CNS) — It takes Pvt. Albert H. Bommer eight hours to write a letter to his girl, Hazel White of Wonatchee, Wash. Hazel is blind and Bommer writes faithfully every weekend — in Braille.

Lt. Charles L. Guimento, physical instructor of the 19th Group, and Lt. Charles F. Yeager, base physical instructor, have each organized a six team baseball league that will be known respectively as the 19th Bombardiers and the Base Wizbangs. Keen competition is expected as pros and semi-pros will be playing on both sides.

## Softball Teams In Trial Games As League Forms

The Gerdts Airdrome Squadron defeated the Base Ordinance softball team Fri., June 25, by the final score of 6 to 3, to make it their third straight win. Highlights of the game were Stolpe's four-hit pitching and Dileo's first inning home run. Batteries for the game were Stolpe and Meyers for the Gerdts Outfit, and Kleppe and Salkauskas for the Base Ordinance. The Gerdts boys will be able to prove themselves this Friday when they go to bat against the undisputed Medics.

With the Base Flight softball team being formed, it looks as if the highly talked Medic team will have its hands full—when it comes time for the show down. The Base Flyers took their first game from the Genter Service Squadron to the tune of 7 to 2.

The Base Hq. team also won its first game from the 93rd Squadron by the score of 2 to 1. S-Sgt. Howard Gamble, who has played pro-baseball, allowed only one hit, and got eleven strikeouts to set the 93rd down very easily. S-Sgt. Gamble is looking forward to being selected on the All-Star Team. S-Sgt. Nevinger, Finance Dept., hit the only home run of the game.

The Medics were idle all week and sort of giving themselves a rest after getting 17 victories to their credit with no defeats. But more than one squadron is pointing to break the ice for the Medics if they possibly can. Some of the outstanding players on the Medics are Pvt. Joseph Olsemka, star pitcher who comes from Toledo, Ohio, and played with the American Association. Sgt. John Gilhooley, who plays right field and is from Carbondale, Penn., and Sgt. Frank Kuna, Chicago, is the star batter for the Medics. The Medics are very confident of being the winning team in the Base Wizbang League.

Each team will have the opportunity of playing the same team twice before the league champs are decided. The teams with the most wins will play a five game series to decide the Rattler Champs, and a cup will be awarded to the winning team. There should be plenty of action and excitement at the base with two ball diamonds going every evening and with different squadrons playing every day.

All of the 19th's games will be played on Diamond No. 1 which is located to the right of the Base Hospital, and all of the base teams will play on Diamond No. 2, which is across from the 28th Squadron. All games will start at 5:30.

Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, will officially launch the Rattlesnake Bomber Base leagues by throwing out the first ball in the opening game Thursday, July 1, between the 28th Squadron and the Gerdts Airdrome Squadron. The probable batteries for the game will be 1st Sgt. Eugene O. Mutschler Jr., or S-Sgt. Fred A. Swertfeger, with PFC David M. Martin Jr. behind the plate for the 28th. For the Gerdts outfit it will be either S-Sgt. Thomas L. LaMore or PFC Eldon B. Stolpe, with PFC Benny L. Myers behind the plate. Below is the list of the two leagues, and the 19th's schedule for the week. The base league will start a week later.

Bombardiers	Wizbangs
28th Squad	Medics
30th "	Base Ord.
93rd "	Base Flight
Base Hq. "	Aviat. Squad
Gerdts' "	Guard Squad
435th "	Diedrichs Sq.

### Week's Schedule

Day	Date	28th Squad	Gerdts'
Thurs	July 1	28th	Gerdts'
Fri	2	30th	Base Hq
Sat	3	93rd	435th
Sun	4	Open	
Mon	5	Base Hq	28th
Tues	6	Gerdts'	435th
Wed	7	30th	93rd

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS)—Horses in the Columbia Heights section of this city are required to wear tail lights at night. The suburb has decided the animals must be lighted up to avoid collisions with autos.



**Supply**

**BY LOW-SCORE FOUR**

Mrs. Johnson looked as if she had all the ingredients for a right nice fit when she arrived to work and found her desk all piled up with stock lists and sundry papers.

Speaking of sticking strictly to regulations, has anyone ever noticed Kathryn Kirkham measuring the margins on her letters with a ruler, and then wondering whether the extra sixteenth of an inch on the left margin will be noticed? That gal's going places!

Marie (Too Too) Devine is seriously considering eating an extra cracker at lunchtime now that the scales show she has reduced the whole of 8 ounces. Her diet: one cracker at each meal seasoned with salt tablets and water.

Lillian Sample, Stall No. 4, Contracting and Purchasing, gingerly sucking on a salt tablet and sagely remarking: "Hm . . . Salty, No?" Wonder why Lillian calls her eraser "Fuzzy-Wuzzy"?

Many a Supply-ite has wondered what caused that gaping hole in the ceiling. S-Sgt. Demolin has decided to make a confession. 'Twas he who fell through that gap, although the hole wasn't there then and it isn't there now. Lt. Frisinger's thoughts: "The Sgt. is going to great lengths to discover the law of gravity."

Be-a-trice Garner's hair-do's, changed daily, have us on edge as to what she'll try next. A boyish bob?

Orchids to Mrs. Johnson. She was the lone Supply representative at the Base Dance last Tuesday. Personal investigation reveals that she is indeed an accomplished danseuse.

The news of the Administrative Inspector caused quite a flurry at Supply, but the jitters were all in vain because he turned out to be a regular fellow after all.

According to reliable authorities Lt. Jordan loads up at the mess hall before keeping a dinner engagement. Innocent bystanders are disagreed as to the reason for this mysterious behavior. It has not been decided whether he does it to get his money's worth at the mess hall or whether after some unfortunate experiences he thinks before bucking the point ration system. Or then again maybe the poor man is just plain hungry.

Twenty-five percent of the Low Score Four, namely Jane Blackburn, is now in Houston enjoying the cool breezes (it is to be hoped), a well deserved rest, even if she does get a third degree burn from the sun. Another twenty-five per-

cent, Jane Kilpatrick, is recovering from a mild case of something or other. The deadline couldn't wait for the diagnosis.

**Headquarters**

**BY JOHN BOGARD, ET AL**

J. C. (Caveman) Reese is getting along these days. Could it be the three very attractive ladies in his office?

Floryne Preslar is hunting a new heart throb. Her latest Romeo is being transferred out, and that leaves Floryne alone and fancy free (for a short while).

Jean Williams walked away with the beauty prize again this year. Which makes twice, in succession. The rest of the girls in Headquarters are going around singing "Don't Get Around Much Anymore."

For about ten days there was a very popular corner in the Mail, File and Record Office. But now that ray of sunshine has gone to Dayton, Ohio. Armond Breit is giving everyone a treat these days. But here is sincere wishes that he will be very happy and successful in his new work.

Syble Jiles is giving lessons on how to hold on to the side of a swimming pool (the shallow part) and slowly drown, while the small kids accidentally splash water in your face.

The Sub-Depot nurse goes here, then she goes there. All of the boys stop working when she comes around, or at least they slow down their pace of work. They enjoy very much the friendly smile she gives each of them when she happens by. It must be a "pert" powerful smile, because they even take the salt pills that she hands out.

Pat Hawks is back in our midst after being gone for quite a few days.

George Olman takes his new typist and sits over in the corner of the office with her, all by himself. You can't even see her unless it is by accident. George says that he has a prize. How about that?

**Engineering**

**MISSES MARGARET MYERS AND FERN HUNT**

Frank Williams is doing a nice job of getting the new system into action which was recently adopted in our Sub-Depot Engineering Office. Among other things, we hear he's pretty efficient on the dance floor, too.

Major Saenger, Capt. Meistrell, and Lt. Jordan were guests of the ladies in the parachute department last week, and all regard Mrs. Hoffman as "tops" as a cake maker.

After all the maneuvering they have done, it's about time Armstrong and Daffin caught up with that sister act. Winnie Jones would like to know what the soldiers are going to do for transportation

**Very Good Neighbor Indeed**



INTERNATIONAL relations take on a more intimate aspect with Miss Lorraine Clark doing her part to promote the good neighbor policy by wearing a South American costume in Warners' musical, "Thank Your Lucky Stars." Out of our way, Mr. Cordell Hull, this is no situation for you to handle.

when she can no longer get tires for her car. We wonder if she and the rest of her lady passengers figure they can beat the soldiers to the bus?

Sgt. Sullivan was wearing a long face the day he was transferred from the upstairs Engineering office, but he seemed quite delighted to find there were girls downstairs too. Seems that Anne Bagby's feminine co-workers are giving her quite a ribbing about a certain visitor that comes around occasionally. We notice they have cornered Evelyn "Traveling Blues" Baxter in an inclosure resembling a box stall. She claims she walks no less than ten miles a day under the new system. However, she doesn't complain, because, she says its the best way to

maintain a girlish figure.

Since someone stole Francis Connelly's shoe some time back, we've never caught her with her shoes off. Can you tell whether Frank Williams or his girl friend is driving the car when they come back from lunch each day. Did you notice Patty lost her smile for a few days last week? Louie Babka left for Seattle.

We have with us in the manufacture Section, Miss Ruth Rogers, from Las Vegas, New Mexico. Did you know Jimmy Eager needs a few crying towels since he is general foreman of the Machine Shop Building? After last Saturday night, did you see Capt. Meistrell wearing glasses? If you don't want to be drunk under the table, beware of Alver Abbott.

# Hitler's Europe Sweats Out Invasion Threats

## Air Fighting Softens Axis For Inevitable

By PFC TOMME CALL  
Rattler Editor

Last week was another of preparation in the European theater; for what, remained the greatest military secret of all times.

Striking from the Middle East and North Africa, Allied bombers rocked Sicily, Italy's "toe," and other mainland objectives. Knocking Italy out still appeared next on the Allied schedule.

As the adjacent map indicates, control of Italy would be of great, probably decisive, strategic importance. The invaders could smash into France, southern Germany, or leap the Adriatic to hit Germany through the Balkans—where vital enemy oil sources lie.

Though reputedly massing troops in northern Italy to guard the Brenner Pass in event of that partner's collapse, Germany appeared more worried about an Allied attack from the Middle East. Britain has two strong armies there, though the route to the Balkans would be difficult without Turkey's cooperation. (See Diplomatic Front, editorial page).

A U. S. raid against the Greek port of Salonika—the base for Allied armies which opened the back door to Central Europe to speed the end of the first World War—was a straw in the wind from the Middle East which the Germans are sniffing apprehensively. Germany reputedly is strengthening rapidly its Balkan defenses.

Meanwhile, Allied aerial bombardment of Western Europe grew in intensity last week, pitting the Ruhr Valley. German ack-ack and fighter opposition were hotter than usual, though it is becoming increasingly evident that the Luftwaffe is not what it used to be.

Lt. Gen. Carl Spaatz asserted that destruction of any barrier to the advance of Allied forces was, for their growing air might, merely a matter of mathematical calculation. Mediterranean experience had added immeasurably to confidence in airpower.

Last week Allied bombers ran a spectacular England-Africa bomb shuttle service, attacking a German objective going and an Italian one on the way back—resting and refuel-



ing in North Africa. The demonstration showed what could be done to Germany from the air once its European fortress walls have contracted under Allied pressure, shortening possible shuttle routes.

On the second anniversary of Germany's attack on Russia (June 22) Moscow reported these statistics: German losses—6,400,000 men, 42,000 tanks, 43,000 planes; Russian losses—

4,200,000 men, 30,000 tanks, 23,000 planes.

The great masses of opposed ground forces on the Eastern Front poked tentatively at each other, with the sharpest action—generally favorable to the Russians—in the air and on the central sector around Orel. Stalin might be waiting for his "second front"; Hitler could be waiting because he has nothing better to do.

In the Far East, Gen. Chen Cheng, who turned the Japs back in their recent thrust toward Chungking, declared that Japanese forces in China were not strong enough for another offensive unless they borrowed from other fronts. Meanwhile, the Japanese lashed out in the Southwest Pacific theater with strong air attacks—but their formations repeatedly were cut to pieces by Allied fighters.