

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

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WAC Mess Hall Has Busy Week, Wins Plaque

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Medics, 435th Clash For Championship

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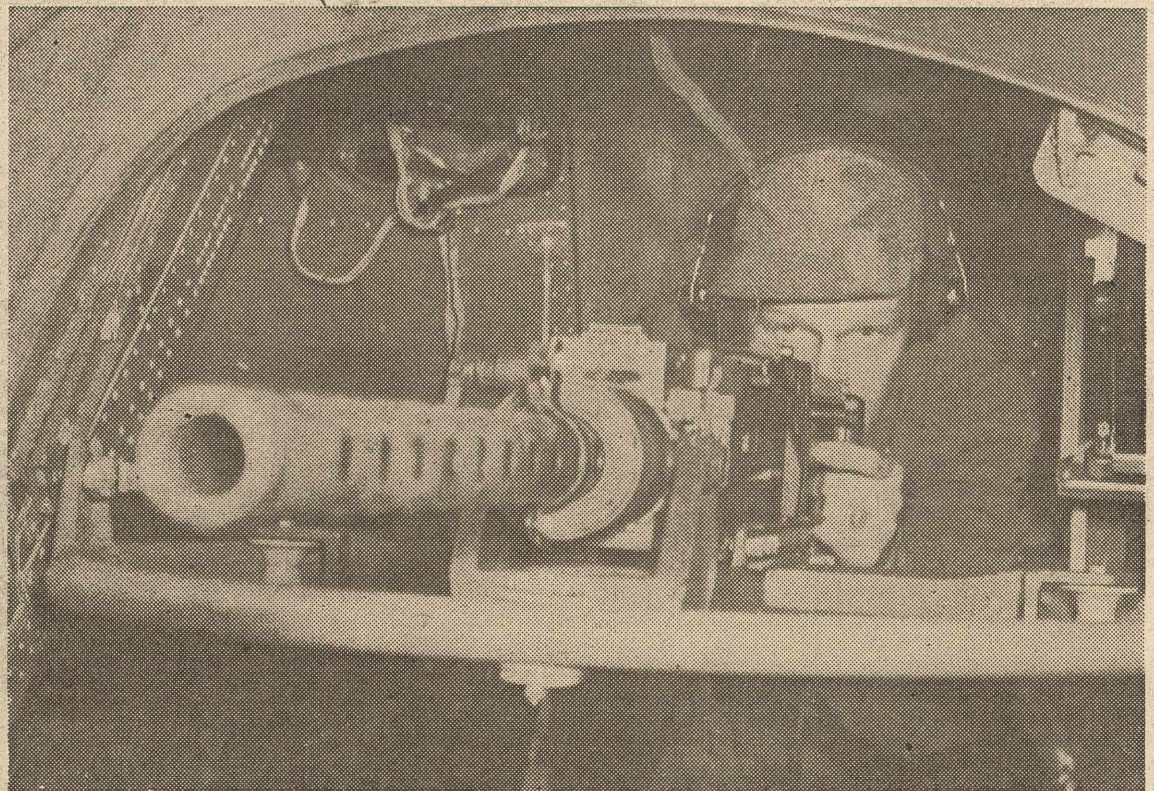
In Fight: Trigger Or Key

Sgt. Eugene B. Schermer, behind a Flying Fortress' deadly calibre .50, at right demonstrates the hunter side of his nature. As a radio-gunner, he shoots mainly when another gunner is out of commission or during similar emergencies; other times, he operates and maintains the complicated communications equipment of the B-17. Rattlesnake Bomber Base's training program is turning out many just like him, expanding further America's mighty airpower. The radio gunner's story, sixth in a series of Rattler articles on Fortress crew members, appears on Page 2.

Preview Of A Scrap



That handsome plaque will be at stake when the Medics team tangles with the 435th Bombers this evening on 19th Group's Athletic Field. Respectively winners of the first and second softball series here this summer, the clubs will compete for the Base Championship in a two out-of-three tourney. In the picture, left to right, are Lt. James J. Tesitor, Medics' CO; PFC Joseph C. Okenka, Medics' co-captain and star hurler; S-Sgt. Joseph Smithers, 435th manager, and 1st Sgt. Joseph DeLateur, 435th. For the story and pictures of both teams, turn to the Sports Page.



Radio-Gunner Holds Key Job On B-17

When Sgt. Schermer Trades Key For Trigger, 'It Ain't No Love Note'

Pick up a name at random out of a B-17 combat crew, and chances are you'll find a soldier something on the order of Sgt. Eugene B. Schermer.

Sgt. Schermer, an 18-year old Rice Lake, Wis., youth, is a radioman-gunner in training here now. On next Nov. 11, Armistice Day, Sgt. Schermer—who is slender, blonde and fair-skinned—will be 19 years old, but that doesn't make him any harbinger of peace. Absolutely not.

This is the sixth in the series of Rattler articles presenting typical crew members, covering all positions, in the Flying Fortress training program at Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

By dint of his hard work and study, coupled with exceptional physical ability, Sgt. Schermer has earned for himself a position that is the envy of many an American soldier—Flying Fortress crew member and aerial gunner.

To the Axis, particularly the German fliers at the present time, Schermer is a mortal enemy. For when he takes his hand off that key and starts pecking out a message with his .50 calibre machine gun—well, it ain't no love note.

This particular sergeant is quite a modest fellow. In spite of the complexity and responsibility of his job, he says there's nothing particularly hard about his task. But figure it this way: A Fortress costs roughly \$350,000. (And that's plenty dough; we'll find out when we get back home and start paying for this war.) Out of this amount, approximately one-fifth is communications equipment.

All of this equipment is in Sgt. Schermer's hands. He has to know how to operate it—liason, command, interphone and radio compass sets. If any elementary trouble occurs, he's expected to find it and fix it—in a hurry.

He must be able to take code at the rate of at least 16 words a minute. And he must keep abreast of continually changing procedure methods.

Incidentally, he's an aerial gunner.

The great successes of American air forces in combat areas is due to a great extent to the intensive training given the crew members. You can't just say "You're a radioman" and make a radioman any more than you can say "You're a pilot" and have somebody who can fly.

The story of Sgt. Schermer is typical of any number of Americans who are today serving in Fortresses all over the world.

Let's see how he came to be a crew member.

A year and a half ago Schermer left his home town to enlist. He was an Average American farm boy—attended high school, helped his folks on the place (90 miles from Canadian line), fished in the summer and hunted in the winter, etc.

Because he thought it would be interesting and because he wanted to fly, Schermer asked to go to radio school. After taking his basic training at Miami Beach, he was sent to the AAFTTC radio school on the outskirts of Sioux Falls, capitol of South Dakota.

When asked what had been the hardest part of his Army training to date, Schermer didn't have to stop to think.

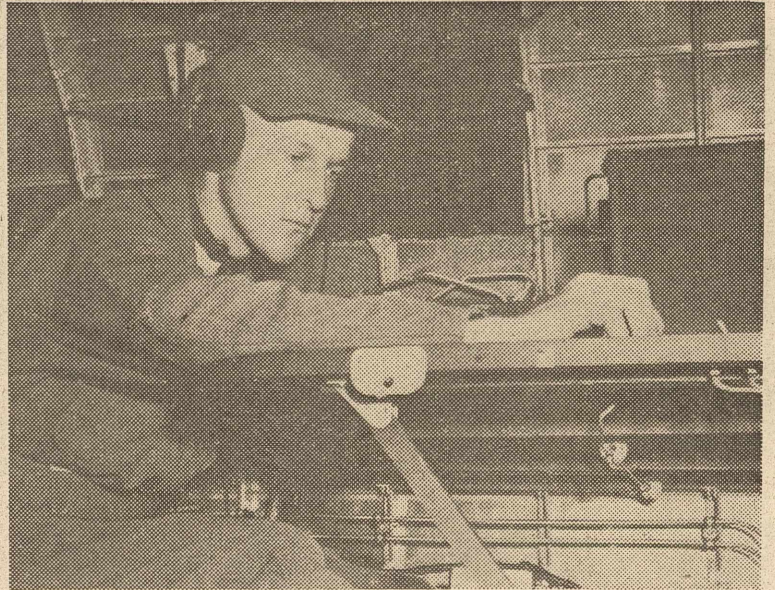
"It was the first eight weeks of school—radio fundamentals," he said.

That is no overstatement. Bucking a course in radio with-

out previous experience is anything but easy. After fundamentals you go into advanced radio

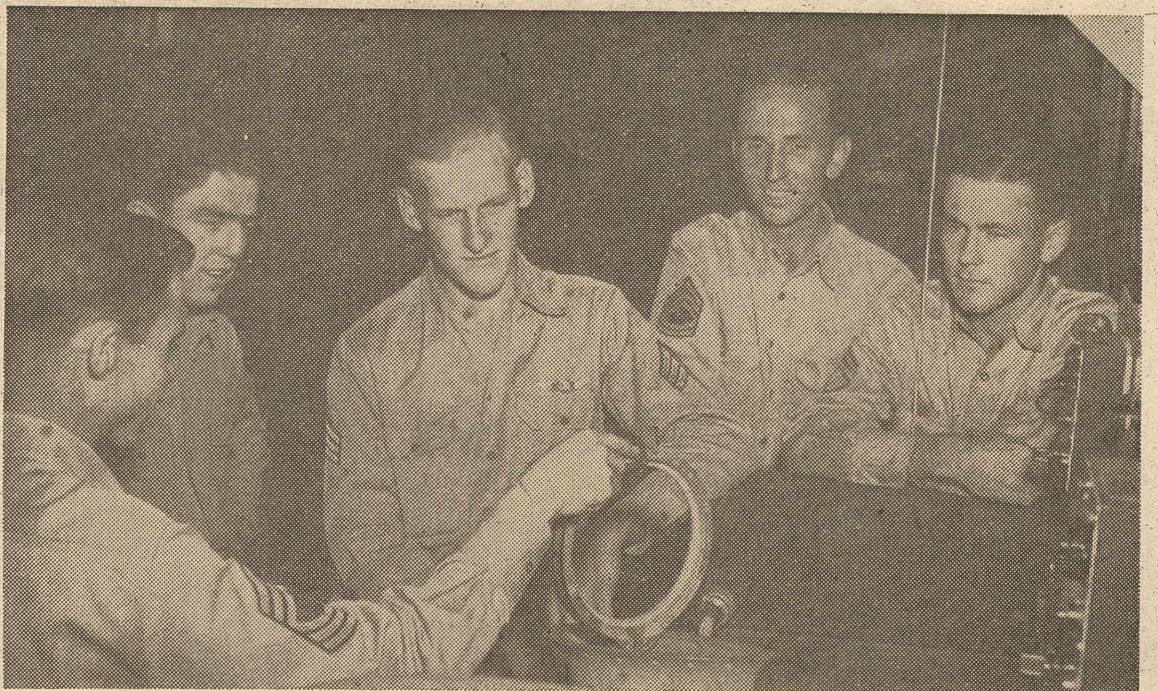
—learning how to tune various sets, how to "shoot trouble". (Continued on Page 12)

Dit-Dahs That Are A 17's Nerves



Sgt. Eugene B. Schermer, radio-gunner, here is seen at his most familiar post, maintaining that crackling stream of dit-dahs so necessary to the success of a Flying Fortress' combat mission. He must keep in operation all the intricate equipment that goes to make up a B-17's communications equipment.

Ground School Polishes Air Technique



Sgt. Eugene B. Schermer, radio-gunner, learns a lot from these non-commissioned officers, highly trained instructors all. In the 19th Group's

radio ground school he studies all the details of maintaining the vital communications system of a Flying Fortress. Left to right are M-Sgt. Edward G.

Vasse and T-Sgt. Howard S. Peterson, instructors; Sgt. Schermer, T-Sgt. Clarence R. Olsen and S-Sgt. John R. Simon, instructors.

Base Chemical Office Supervises Vital Gas Warfare Training Here

As the United Nations' hot ring of steel grows tighter around the gangster powers in Europe and the Far East, the enemy in desperation may resort to full-scale, surprise use of war gasses.

The Allies have declared they will not resort to gas warfare, except in retaliation. But, both President Roosevelt and Britain's Prime Minister Churchill have warned the aggressors that the democracies are fully prepared both for the offensive and defensive in chemical warfare, should the enemy make the first move.

The Chemical Warfare Service, U. S. A., is prepared to back that warning, constantly training personnel and providing and improving equipment and weapons. A vital part of that program is carried on at Rattlesnake Bomber Base Chemical Office.

Lt. John A. Emmert, who came here last November as the Base's original chemical officer, has an enlisted staff difficult to match in enthusiasm. And that is just as well, for their job is important and complex—and not too popular with GIs who fail to appreciate the urgency of learning the use of their gas masks and knowledge of chemical warfare.

As Lt. Emmert explains—with the eager seriousness typical of C. W. S. men—it is the task of his office to supervise all chemical warfare training of both static and tactical personnel here, as well as provide training facilities and aids and distribute equipment and supplies of that nature.

The office's main school is a 32-hour course, set up by the 2AF and given about every five or six weeks. That course qualifies chemical warfare instructors in each unit on the Base to conduct training within their respective organizations, with the further cooperation of the Chemical Office.

The gas chamber drills—which every man goes through every 90 days—builds confidence in the mask skill in its use, and detects any technical flaws in that life-saving piece of a soldier's equipment. The Chemical Office's chamber drills are not the torture often painted, though sometimes uncomfortable for the blunderer.

Every organization, under the direction of its gas officer working with Chemical Office assistance, trains a decontamination detachment—10 percent of its authorized strength—in a 6-hour course. An 8-hour decontamination course then is given in the organization every six months.

After basic lectures in the various organizations, the Chemical Office schedules practical field demonstrations. Harmless gas "bombs" are detonated, men running through the gas to identify it. In the same outdoor area, exercises in handling incendiaries are conducted with the aid of the

Base Fire Department. Field decontamination practice is part of the same type training.

Other activities of this busy office includes staging gas alert day each Tuesday, providing training aids, storing and distributing training munitions, assisting in fire drills and fire fighting emergencies. (For work recently in one of the latter, Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base Commander, sent letters of commendation to Sgt. Raymond Czerniakowski, Cpl. Hadley Templin and PFC Leonard Wilson.)

The office's enlisted staff received chemical warfare training at Camp Sibert, Ala., or Fort George Wright, Washington, including Sgt. Czerniakowski, Cpl. Templin, PFC Wilson, PFC Edward Witbeck, PFC Alpha Tucker, PFC Walter Mislik, and Sgt. Fred Wildfong, the latter lately returning from a specialized NCO school at Edgewood Arsenal, Baltimore.

Not Pretty, But Effective



This power driven decontamination apparatus borne by a 2½ ton truck can spray its several hundred gallons of agent over an airfield or like area, rendering it safe in short order. Having such equipment available, with trained personnel, is essential protection against

surprise gas attack. Riding the fenders, looking like invaders from Mars with their protective suits, are PFCs A. M. Tucker, left, and Leonard W. Wilson. Masked driver is Sgt. Raymond Czerniakowski. In emergencies, this truck becomes a fire fighter, serving as such on this Base.

Their Motto: Prepare For Worst

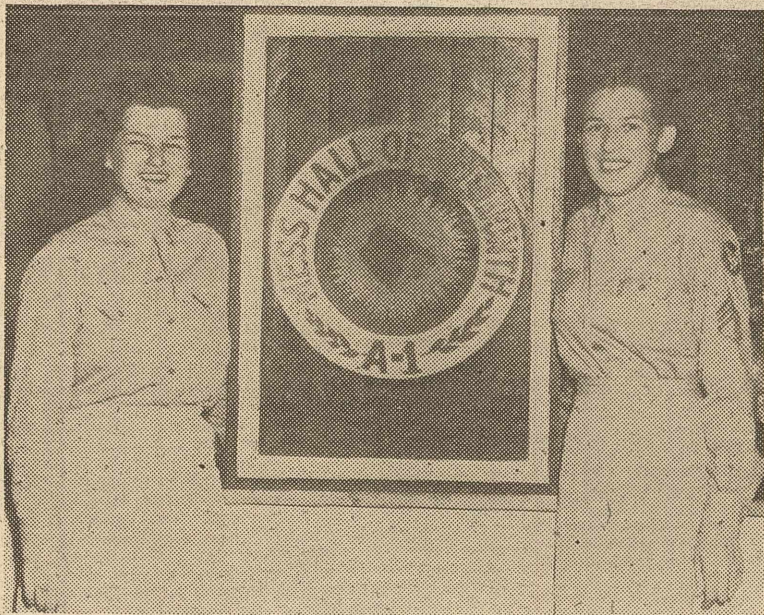


Lt. John A. Emmert, Base Chemical Officer, and his staff direct chemical warfare training for personnel here and provide facilities and supplies for that

purpose. Back row, left to right: Lt. Emmert, PFC Edward Witbeck, Sgt. Raymond Czerniakowski, PFC Alpha Tucker,

Sgt. Fred Wildfong, front row, l-to-r: PFC Leonard Wilson, PFC Walter Mislik, and Cpl. Hadley Templin.

After A Month's Hard Work



Lt. Marjorie Stewart, mess officer, and S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden, mess sergeant, break into broad smiles as they receive the Base plaque for the Best Mess Hall of the Month. It took a lot of hard work by these two,

the cooks and baker, and the WAC KPs to win that sanitation award; but all who eat there will tell you it was worth it. Their secret: keeping the mess hall in condition for inspection at any moment.

WACs' Mess Hall Edges Out No. 3 To Capture August Plaque Award

It's all in keeping a mess hall in condition to stand inspection any time, any day, and taking a real interest in the work, says the WAC Mess Sergeant, S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden, whose mess hall won the Base award as best during the month of August.

The monthly plaque award is granted for the best mess "from the standpoint of cleanliness, orderliness, and general all-around efficiency." A letter of commendation from Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base Commander, stated:

"This honor reflects great credit to the organization and to the Base as a whole and could not have been attained without the cooperation and willingness of all members of the organization."

There is no doubt of the pride of the WACs in their achievement; the plaque immediately was hung across from the entrance for all visitors to see first thing.

Sanitation scores that won the award were 81, 95, 96, and 94, an average of 91.5.

Mess Hall No. 3 ran second in a photo finish, 91 points to the WACs' 91.5. No. 3 scored 97 last week, tying the Hospital Mess for first place; so, the WACs probably

will have difficulty keeping their plaque. However, their this week's 97 shows they intend to try. Mess Hall No. 3 is the 93rd Bomb Squadron's responsibility, with Lt. Louis Weissman as mess officer; and M-Sgt. B. F. Rostick as mess sergeant. 19th Group trainees eat there.

Mess officer for the WACs now is Lt. Marjorie Stewart, and until Sept. 1 it was Lt. Edith Haslam, now Company CO. Mess Sergeant Ogden, in addition to her primary duty, drives the WACs' truck, taking care of it as well; she manages to keep busy.

The WAC Mess Hall has four cooks and a baker, and, ask any visiting GI, they're wonderful. Coming here with the original cadre were T-4 Roberta Eiselstein, the cheerful baker; T-4 Dora Frye and T-4 Rita Burke, cooks. Other two cooks are PFC Lenore Assante and T-5 Reames Moore. With few exceptions all the enlisted women catch KP detail regularly, with three working each day. Sgt. Ogden says they gripe in true GI fashion, but don't really mind so much.

Sgt. Ogden considers it all baloney, unsliced, that it is more difficult to cook for many than for few. She hasn't found it that way, at all. Food scarcities and curtailed variety of foods do not bother her much either. If care is given to correct preparation and attractive servings, available foodstuff will be eaten heartily, and her "customers" say the theory works out in practice.

Sgt. Ogden concludes that she and her assistants, next to the overseas duty which every WAC seems to want, would like to run a mess hall for men soldiers. Odds are highly uneven that a "Gallup poll" among the GIs here would favor that proposition.

SOUTH PACIFIC (CNS)—Joe's Place, a quiet little hamburger joint on a South Pacific Island, gives the American touch to this area.

Joe is Joseph Maurice Hayden of Middleboro, Mass., a commissary steward in a Navy Seabee outfit (construction battalion), who persuaded his officers to buy a herd of cattle he spotted on the island. Joe then enlisted the aid of Seabees in building his hamburger stand, which he operates 24 hours daily. He now serves 600 pounds of fresh beef daily—all of it hamburger.

He Didn't Wanna Do It—But He Did



Cpl. Peter Urban, S-4 jack-of-all-trades, warmed the hearts of the WACs when the original cadre arrived by pitching in and helping the new soldiers fix up their place and find their way around. Ever since, the WACs have been trying to repay Cpl. Urban by having him to lunch

at their prize mess hall. Bashful or busy, Cpl. Urban never saw his way clear. When he got that second stripe recently, the WAC officers decided to take the situation well in hand. Came the invitation to lunch again, but with a P. S.: "That's an order!" And it was a very pleas-

ant order to obey, considering the scene above. Left to right are PFCs Mabel Bledsoe and Edna Collins, T-4 Virginia Duncan, T-5 Dorothy Orser, Cpl. Peter Urban, PFCs Cecelia Weider and Rose Daly, T-5 Helen Birnbaum, PFC Charlotte Gold.

This Man Found His Way Around



A very good place indeed to be, the WAC Mess Hall, but perhaps not helping with the work in the kitchen. However, that is just what Joseph Calleia did on his recent visit here.

The Paramount character actor, who played El Sordo in "For Whom The Bell Tolls", also visited the hospital patients. Left to right, above, making Mr. Calleia at home, are T-5 Theora

French, PFC Lenore Assante, T-4 Dorā Frye, T-5 Louise Riden, T-4 Opal Grandoff, T-5 June Barber, PFC Angelina Berkenbaugh, T-5 Dorothy Orser, and 1st Sgt. Alren Vincent.

'El Sordo' Softens At Base Hospital



Joseph Calleia—who recently portrayed El Sordo, tough, wily Spanish mountain fighters' leader in Paramount's version of Ernest Hemingway's "For Whom The Bell Tolls"—entertains ambulatory patients at the

Base Hospital, a softer role than his usual. Above, left to right, are Lt. Everett Lunde, 435th Bomb Squadron; PFC John S. Craig, Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron; Mr. Calleia;

PFC Jack L. Tuckman, 28th Bomb Squadron; PFC Hyman Brook, Base Hq. & AB Sq. (The Rattler missed its sports editor); and Pvt. Bill Garfinkle, Base Hq. & AB Sq.

Altitude Training

By PFC JACK MINKIN

A date long to be remembered by the Medics is Sept. 10. That is because the Altitude Training men belittled them once again. An article appearing in our column some time ago challenged the "All Star Medics" to a game of baseball. As usual we won. It was through the home run of S-Sgt. Leroy Echols. He drove one run in including his own to bring the score to three-to-two in our favor. I guess he gets his vitamins from those Georgia Peaches he's always bragging about. It would be unfair to tell of the exploits of one man when the entire team played magnificent ball. Yes sir, fellows, you all have to be commended by the showing you made in that ball game. Even though winning the game was a formality we were very happy. It seems as though our friendly rivals aren't so friendly.

Time out for congratulations to Sgt. Freas for killing two birds with one stone. He has just returned from his furlough an engaged man.

Another highlight in our unit is the forthcoming marriage of Sgt. Blumenthal. He is now counting the days until that certain day arrives. It will come soon enough, sarge.

His will be the second marriage since our unit started.

Hess Squadron

By PFC MORRIS L. FINGER

The squadron was shocked to hear of the death of PFC John A. Cwiklinski. Cwiklinski was returning to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base from furlough and was killed in an automobile accident in Arkansas. A floral tribute has been sent to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cwiklinski, of South Bend, Indiana.

We all extend congratulations to the former members of our squadron who were graduated this week from the ground gunnery school here on the base. Among them were PFCs Harris, Good, Volz, Derr, Dunn, Dogoski, Hauk and Barton. Good luck, sergeants.

Flash! Private Aho has returned.

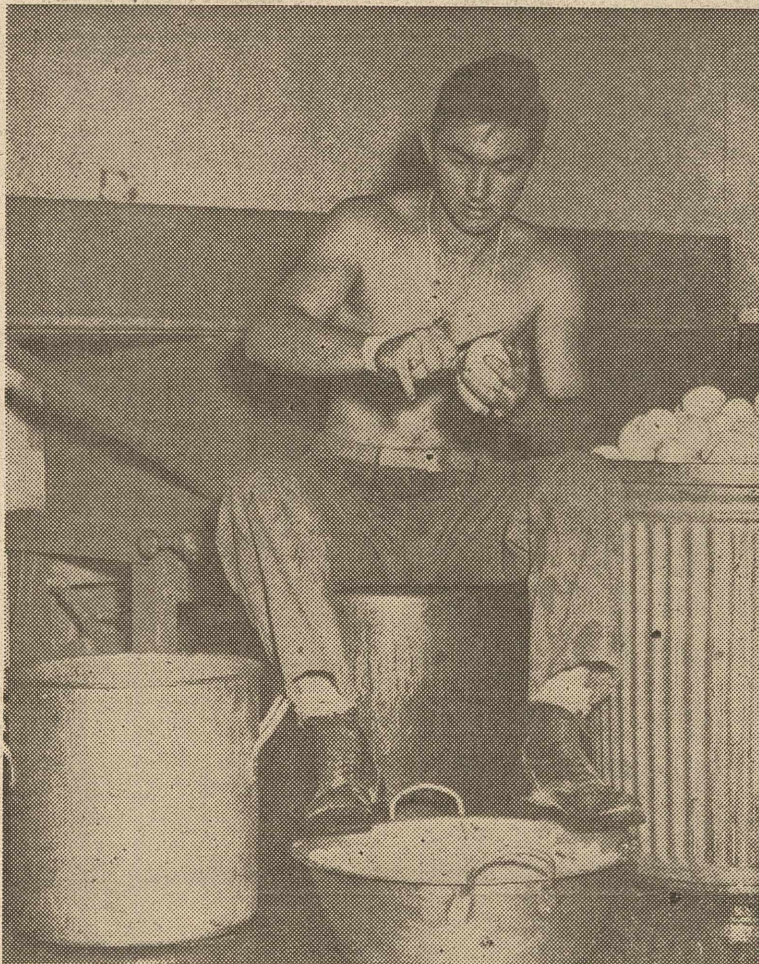
Who is the girl who writes to PFC Weston every day? She sure has a torrid line.

There is a young lady in Monahans who has matrimonial intentions on S-Sgt. Ritter. What do you think of the idea, sergeant?

Corporal Pace has threatened to do something if he is put on KP. Oh well, Corporal, give it to those pots and pans.

Welcome back to Pvt. Leon Lallanne. We hope that your recent vacation hasn't done you any harm. You're looking quite well.

Prefers Engines To Potatoes



Cpl. Patrick F. Kearns Jr., 435th Bomb Squadron, above is demonstrating a role for which he has no liking, model KP. This engine mechanic from New Castle, Pa., otherwise works on the Hangar Line. Much of his 7-day stretch on KP in Mess Hall No. 5 finds him peeling spuds.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Cpl. Kearns, 'Pat From Pa.', Is Hit By That Scourge Of All Wars: KP

By SGT. SID KANE

You've read about KP, you've heard about KP, you doubtless have even experienced and had your share of KP, but here's KP, as someone else knows it. It isn't a pleasant job, but someone has to do it, so here is the story of a model KP.

Meet Corporal Patrick F. Kearns Jr., from New Castle, Pennsylvania. Pat came into the Air Force last September, 1942. He went through his basic training at Miami Beach, Florida, from there to Engine Mechanics School at Amarillo, Texas. Upon graduation, he was sent for advanced training to the Boeing Aircraft factory plant school, at Seattle, Washington. Completing his course of studies there, he arrived at the 2nd Air Force Routing Pool at Salt Lake City, Utah. His next stop was the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, arriving here early in March of this year. He was assigned to the 435th Bomb Squadron, 19th Group.

Now, let's get down to the KP

part of the story. Pat is doing a 7-day stretch of KP at Mess Hall No. 5, which feeds the 30th and 435th Squadrons. Heretofore, the term of KP was only for three days, and the average soldier below the rank of sergeant, found himself on KP every 14 days. Now, that the length of duty is for 7 days, the usual length of time between these sessions is approximately four weeks. Here's the average day of the average KP'er.

He is awakened at 0415 (4:15 a. m.) by the Squadron CQ. He must be ready to start on the job

Sanitation Challenge: Improve All Scores Until None Are Below 90

Though the range of Base sanitation scores fell slightly this week—97.3-77.0 to 97.0-75.0—standings generally had again improved, with 16 scores in the 90s bracket this time against 12 there the previous week.

The weekly report by Capt. James K. Taylor, Base Medical Inspector, showed considerable improvement in mess sanitation, with most of the Mess Halls in the 90s. The WACs' award-winning mess for August topped the list with a 97, and five other messes tied for second place with 95 scores: Hospital, Aviation Squadron, Bombing and Gunnery Range, Djedrichs Service Squadron, and the PX Cafeteria. Close behind with a 94 was Mess Hall No. 1 (Base Hq. & Hess Airdrome), and No. 5 took a 91.

The Officers Mess, heretofore one of the worst scores on the list, jumped from last week's 77 to 89; it had improved from a previous 51. If that keeps up it will be contesting for the Best Mess Hall of the Month Plaque before long.

Two mess hall scores lowered their organizations' averages. The Guard Squadron Mess, with 86 points, pulled down the Guards, the QMs and the Marshall Airdrome Squadron, and Mess Hall No. 3 did no good for the 93rd Bomb Squadron's average. All EM trainees eat in the latter, and the previous week it tied for first with a 97.

Barracks and latrines mainly were in the upper bracket, with the Medical Detachment's 98 taking honors for barracks. The Medics shared top place with the Al-

titude Training Unit and the Bombing and Gunnery Range in latrines, first places also 98.

Officers latrines and the 28th Bomb Squadron's were the only ones falling below 90. Officers BOQ and 19th Group trainees' barracks were the only scores in that category missing the top bracket. In fact the sanitation range would have been much higher than that of the previous week had it not been for the trainees' scores, which were not included in last week's list.

Generally, sanitation on the Base has shown steady improvement during the past week.

Sanitation Standings

Medical Detachment	97.0
Lt. B. S. Igou	
Bomb & Gunnery Range	96.7
Lt. E. C. Siemon	
Altitude Training Unit	96.7
Lt. J. H. Hafkenschiel	
WAC Company	96.3
Lt. Edith Haslam	
Aviation Squadron	95.7
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
PX Cafeteria	95.0
Capt. W. O. Hedley	
Guardhouse	95.0
Capt. S. B. Lang	
Service Squadron	94.7
Capt. M. A. Diedrichs	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	94.7
Major Ernest Ewingle	
435th Bomb Squadron	94.3
Capt. E. C. Steinemann	
30th Bomb Squadron	94.0
Capt. Edson Sponable	
QM Detachment	93.7
Lt. George Frick	
Airdrome Squadron	93.0
Capt. J. J. Hess Jr.	
Guard Squadron	92.0
Capt. S. B. Lang	
93rd Bomb Squadron	90.7
Capt. R. T. Hernlund	
Airdrome Squadron	90.5
Capt. R. B. Marshall	
Officers Mess	89.0
28th Bomb Squadron	87.3
Capt. R. W. Beckel	
Officers, Block 700	85.5
BOQ & Latrines	
Officers, Block 400	84.0
BOQ & Latrines	
30th Trainees Barracks	80.0
Major J. S. DeWitt	
28th Trainees Barracks	80.0
Major L. W. Johnson	
435th Trainees Barracks	78.0
Major R. E. Thacker	
93rd Trainees Barracks	75.0
Major W. H. Butters	

at 0430, at which time the KP "Pusher"—usually a very kindly and genial chap (?) assigns the duties. They range from working on the serving line, to washing trays and silverware, garbage detail, etc. etc. After quite a busy day, the tired KP is finished with his duties at 1930 (7:30 p. m.) After a hasty shave and shower, our "unsung hero" falls into bed, preparatory to another pleasant day.

When he isn't doing KP (or hitting a stabilizer with a jeep) Cpl. Kearns may be found at the 435th Hangar Line, where he performs the duties of an engine mechanic.

Some of the boys who are doing technical jobs are wondering what happened to the proposition that technical specialists would not be used for KP, but that permanent KPs would be found for that purpose. Does one of the mess halls have a monopoly on them? Could be.

There's your KP story. Now ask any one of them to tell you their favorite remark when doing KP at any mess hall. The answer, with a smile, will be: "Hey Slim, what's your job?"

These 'Angels' Gladden Hearts Of Sick Soldiers



More than the best medical care is extended Rattlesnake Bomber Base soldiers when they enter the Base Hospital; their troubled spirits are soothed as well. A nurse's job is as varied as her patients and their ills,

and requires sympathy, patience, intelligence and training. Base Hospital nurses shown above are: front row, left to right, 2nd Lts. Kathryn Robison, LaRue Kent, Elvie L. Bebee, and 1st Lt. Mary L. Szymkowicz, chief

nurse; second row, 1-to-r, 2nd Lts. Celia Kolakoski, Mary Kennedy, Louise Cook, Hilma Feay; third row, 1-to-r. 2nd Lts. Edna Barnes, Grace Burleson, Thelma Spear, Frances Teterud.

Thirteen Is A Lucky Number At Pyote Base Hospital, For That Is How Many 'Angels Of Mercy' Are There

1st Lt. Szymkowicz Is Head Of Nurses From Ten States

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Those of us who saw the outstanding screen production, "So Proudly We Hail," surely must have given a thought to our own "Angels of Mercy" here at the Base Hospital. Pyote's small corps of nurses as yet have not experienced falling bombs and the terrific havoc resulting, but their excellent reputation as ardent workers and their superior training in their profession speaks for itself. Incidentally, their ability to execute orders in close order drill is not to be doubted either.

Our nurses hail from ten states,

all the way from the shores of Rhode Island to the Mountains of Montana. Our Chief Nurse 1st Lt. Mary L. Szymkowicz's outstanding education, excellent personality and disposition accounts for her fine leadership and ability to organize. It so happens that Lt. Szymkowicz has the distinction of coming from the smallest state in the union, her home being in Anthony, Rhode Island.

Having graduated from The Flower 5th Avenue Hospital in New York City and receiving much additional training in nearly every phase of the profession, our chief nurse wasted no time in volunteering her services in the Army. It is then that real pioneering began. Her first assignment in 1940 was that famous

"Yaphank" outpost: Camp Upton, New York. At this World War I site, several old CCC barracks served as the first hospital. It is here that the nurses tended the small pot-belly stoves as well as shoveled paths through the snow so that they might get to the mess hall. This pioneer "Angel of Mercy" was one of the first six nurses on this then small Long Island camp. Going was indeed rough. Many days it was necessary for them to wear ski caps and several sweaters to keep from freezing.

After serving at hospitals at Camp Wheeler, Georgia; Camp Shelby, Miss., and Fort McPherson, Ga., Lt. Szymkowicz was all prepared to leave for foreign duty when suddenly the orders were

5-Day Laundry Now In Effect

That Rattlesnake Bomber Base plague—sending one week's laundry off before the other gets back, spending the intervening 24 hours dirty or in hiding—is no more.

Reason: FIVE day laundry service. Of such minor things morale is made.

The system went into effect last week. Organizations sending laundry off Tuesday and getting it back Saturday are the following: Base Hq. & AB Sq., Bomb & Gunwery Range Squadron, 30th, 435th, 93rd and 28th Bomb Squadrons, Guards, WACs, and the Medics.

All other organizations will continue to submit laundry on Wednesdays and get it back on Mondays.

GIs should check their bulletin boards on this deal, for most supply sergeants want that laundry all in the day before it is to be sent to Midland.

changed, and she got Pyote!

Lt. Szymkowicz and the rest of her capable staff of nurses are all to be highly commended for their splendid work in making our hospital one of the best in the 2nd Air Force.

2d Lt. Mary Kennedy from Niles, Michigan; 2nd Lt. La Rue E. Kent from that same state, Benton Harbor, and 2d Lt. Kathryn E. Robison of Hurst, Ill., are all graduates of Englewood Hospital in Chicago and came here as a trio.

2d Lt. Grace L. Burleson from Streatman, Texas, and 2d Lt. Edna E. Barnes also from the Lone Star State, Itasca, are both graduates of the Harris School of Nursing in Fort Worth.

2d Lt. Louise L. Cook of New Bedford, Mass., is a graduate of Simmons' College School of Nursing in Boston; 2d Lt. Francis L. Teterud from Winnett, Montana, is a graduate of St. Joseph's Hospital School of Nursing in Lewistown, Montana; 2d Lt. Hilma M. Feay of Iowa City, Iowa, is a graduate of St. Annes' Hospital in Chicago; 2d Lt. Thelma M. Spear of Liberal, Kansas, is a graduate of St. Anthony's Hospital at Dodge City, Kansas 2d Lt. Celia M. Kolakoski from Detroit, Mich., is a graduate of Nanticoke State Hospital in Nanticoke, Penn., and 2d Lt. Elvie I. Bebee from Converse, La., is a graduate of Huey Long's Charity Hospital in that same city.

Not shown on the picture is the latest addition to the Nurses Corps: 2d Lt. Ruby I. Bell from Philadelphia, who is a graduate of Mt. Sinai Hospital of that city. Lt. Bell's arrival brought the total number to 13 but for that Lt. Szymkowicz had only this to say: "That makes me so happy; 13 is my lucky number."

EDITORIAL:

Gen. Marshall's Report

Recently General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, released an official report of the military operations of this country for the past two years.

In that report is unfolded the remarkable story of our Army's preparation for battle—an historical account of democracy in action.

As we read the report we learn that in 1940, right after Dunkirk, the British Isles were practically defenseless. Hurriedly our country had to send them guns and ammunition from our own limited supply.

But by the summer of 1941 our factories were beginning to gear themselves for war production. During the fall of that year fully loaded troopships were on their way to reenforce the historic garrison of the Philippines when the treacherous Jap struck at Pearl Harbor. We know now that the little men of Nippon are paying dearly for that stab in the back.

We were thrust into a war not on one nor two fronts, but in several different theaters of operation at the same time. This was truly a global war whose lines of communication extended for more than 56,000 miles. In January of 1942 British and American military authorities met for the first time to plan the battle strategy, but up until August of 1942 we were forced to take the defensive. The victories of the Coral Sea and Midway marked the turning of the tide. The capture of Guadalcanal was the first step in our great offensive in the Pacific that will end only when we have taken Tokyo.

In July of 1942, final plans were made for the invasion of North Africa in conjunction with the westward advance of the British Eighth Army. The successful end of that campaign resulted in the famous Casablanca conference. There the invasion of Sicily was agreed upon. The formulation of these plans and their great success speaks volumes for the capabilities of our leaders.

Now we are cheered by the Italian surrender, despite the Nazis' stubborn resistance there. The Russian Army continues to batter the German divisions. The United Nations have taken the offensive on every front. General Marshall has said: "The end is not yet clearly in sight but victory is certain."

Gen. Marshall gave soldiers such as work and train at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base cause for pride and still greater drive:

"The outstanding feature to date of America's war effort has been the manner in which our air forces have carried the war, in its most devastating form, to the enemy . . . The Army Air Forces are now attacking the enemy on ten different fronts throughout the world."

THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

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

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1st Lt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, Public Relations Officer

Cpl. Tommie C. Call, Editor

Cpl. Robert Nash _____ Associate Editor
PFC Hyman Brook _____ Sports Editor

CORRESPONDENTS: S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, PFC Jack Minkin, PFC Sammy Kaplan, Sgt. Hueling Davis Jr., Sgt. Sid Kane, Cpl. Sylvia Wexler, Sgt. Roberta Deason, S-Sgt. Roy Wortendyke, PFC C. W. Danner, PFC Clyde W. Hecox, Sally Smith, Sgt. Erwin Werthamer, Cpl. Irving J. Packer, PFC Morris L. Finger.

FEATURE WRITERS: Sgt. Sid Kane, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

When this war ends, much of the world will be impoverished beyond anything known in modern times . . . The United Nations have agreed to act upon it, and in mutual-aid agreements with a growing number of them we and they have promised to direct our common efforts to increased production, employment, and the exchange and consumption of all kinds of useful goods. We and they have promised further to attack the problem by removing discriminations in the treatment of artificial tariff barriers. The future prosperity and peace of the world and of the United States depend vitally on the good faith and the thoroughness with which we and they together carry out those promises.

During the war as fully as we can, and more fully after we have destroyed the madmen who seek to rule the world by force and terror, we of the United Nations will go forward in a loyal partnership to carry out the pledges we have made to each other and the world.

There is no limit, then, to the material prosperity which is within the reach of the United States and of mankind. The great thing that has happened in our time is that mankind . . . has taught itself enough of the means and techniques of production, of transport, and of scientific agriculture so that it is technically possible to

produce and to distribute on this planet the basic physical necessities of health and decent living for all of the world's people. What remains, and it is a great and formidable task, is so to remake our relations with each other, in loyal and cooperative effort, that the great productive forces which are within our sight may function freely for the benefit of all. It is within our power to make a mighty start upon that road; we have laid down the principles of action; it is for the people of the United States to determine whether their Government is to be authorized to carry on.

For twelve tragic years after the close of the last World War the United States withdrew from almost every form of constructive cooperation with the other nations of the earth. We are reaping the bitter cost of that isolation.

For I am persuaded that after the victory is won, so long as the power and influence of the United States are felt in the councils of the world, so long as our cooperation is effectively offered, so long can one hope that peace can and will be maintained.

The blessings we have inherited from our forefathers do not constitute an inheritance that we may only passively enjoy. They can only be preserved by sacrifice, by courage, by resolution, and by vision.

SUMNER WELLES.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



The drift meter on a B-17 is a valuable instrument in the hands of a navigator as it tells him how many degrees he is off his true course. Without such readings it would be possible for the plane to become lost and neither plane nor men would reach their destination. They would be totally lost because they failed to consider the drift.

It would be fortunate if men could have drift meters to determine whether or not they were on the true course of life. While there is not one appended which directs us with a needle pointing the degrees, yet we may consider our drift by the way our lives are changing. If those things which we once held as sacred and needful are no longer present, we had better check our course. The danger of drift is always present and it must be guarded against. No thinking navigator disregards the drift of his plane. No thinking man disregards the drift of his life.

There are various means by which we can guard against drift. For one thing, we must take our bearings frequently. We must face up to the standards of high living and acknowledge our failures. We must get a fresh vision of the purpose of life and not lose sight of it. It is the lack of clear sense of life's big purpose which is the root of much trouble. Without this we become immersed in the troubles along the way or get sidetracked from the main course.

One reason for drift is the lack of power. The engines break down. The same thing happens in life. Our lives break down and render us incapable of withstanding the strong winds of difficulty and trouble. Without inner power we are unable to meet life's misfortunes or its daily wear and tear.

No wind can drive us off our course if we are keeping constant check of our living. When you set your course, take God into consideration. Let His principles be your compass. Let His help provide that power to see the journey through. Don't drift from the true course. Check your readings and keep on the beam.

Chaplain James T. Duvall.

YANK SHOTS PROPAGANDA

SICILY CNS)—The Yanks in the Sicilian campaign stuffed propaganda messages into hollow mortar-like shells and looped them over the enemy lines. "You'd better give up," the messages read.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 0900, 19th Group Service; 1030, Base Chapel Service; 1930, Sub-Depot night.
Wednesday—1930, Service Men's Christian League.
Thursday—1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

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 1430, in Red Cross auditorium.
Evening Devotions—Thursday, 1930, Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Help; Friday, 2100, Novena to the Sacred Heart.
Study Club—Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday—1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1930, Base Chapel.

G. I. Q.

By Camp Newspaper Service

If you know the answers to all these questions you should be a corporal. If you know only two you're worth a single stripe and scoring only one right puts you in the class of a yardbird. Missing 'em all ranks you with a civilian. Check one answer for each and don't look in the "back of the book."

1. Major train wrecks occurring near Philadelphia and in upstate New York between Aug. 30 and Sept. 7, which cost at least 80 lives totalled—

A—Three () B—Five ()

2. A temporary four-star general who recently received the permanent rank of colonel and a few days later became a permanent major general is—

A—Arnold () B—Eisenhower ()

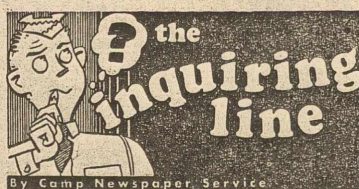
3. Lt. Joe Hunt, who beat Coast Guardsman Jack Kramer 6-3, 6-8, 10-8 and 6-0, for the National Tennis Singles title, is an officer in the—

A—Marines () B—Navy ()

ANSWERS: 1.A; 2.B; 3.B.

VETERAN NAVIGATOR TO COME HOME AT LAST

INDIA (CNS)—Capt. Robert Miller, Nyack, N. Y. navigator, who holds the China-Burma-India record for combat flying time, soon will be heading home. Miller who made his last flight on a Friday the 13th, doesn't know what his new assignment will be and he doesn't care—"as long as I can get home for awhile."



Q. Are WACs admitted to training and service in the Army Medical Department?

A. Yes. WACs are being enrolled at the Army-Navy Hospital school at Hot Springs, Ark. in military hospital training courses. Graduates will be assigned to duty at general and station hospitals.

Q. What is the best way for soldiers abroad to send Christmas gifts to the folks back home?

A. The Army Exchange Service has made arrangements through its New York office with a number of firms for a small order service through which men overseas may send gifts home. Illustrated catalogues have been mailed to every PX where military personnel is stationed outside the U. S. Gifts must be ordered from the PXs by Oct. 1 to guarantee delivery by Christmas and each gift must be paid for in cash when it is ordered. When you order your gift, make sure you give the correct address because a lot of orders have already been returned because of incorrect addresses.

Q. I am now an officer in the Army of the United States but after the war will become an enlisted man again. Will I be entitled to the same seniority benefits I enjoyed before I was commissioned?

A. Yes. Under the provisions of the act of July 14, 1939, an enlisted man who tenders himself for enlistment within six months after the honorable termination of active duty under his commission will be restored—without loss of seniority—to the permanent grade he held in the Regular Army before he was discharged to accept his commission. (CNS)

At The Theater

The Rattler regrets that it cannot publish the regular Base Theater schedules as in the past. That service must be discontinued, temporarily at least, as show schedules are being received at the theater only a few days in advance because of billing difficulties. The service will be restored when and if advance schedules become available. Meanwhile, consult the Daily Bulletin, posted Base-wide, for shows to see.

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

Monahans USO

Wednesday—Be an actor! Pantomime Quiz. We have the questions, you act them, and the audience guesses the answers.

Thursday—Learn the Indian art of beadweaving. Send a bracelet to your girl back home. Dancing, games.

Friday—Bingo! Prizes of cigarettes. Win one or three packs. Dance with the junior hostesses. Home-made cookies.

Saturday—Gigolo Dance! Junior Hostesses pay GIs for dancing. Most popular Gigolo (the one with the biggest bank roll at the end of the evening) receives prize.

Sunday—Coffee and doughnuts from 10:30 a.m. until noon. Listen to music. Play games. Read funnies, What you will.

Monday—Weiner Roast at the park. Junior hostesses.

Tuesday—Write that letter you have been putting off. Junior hostesses will be your secretaries. Then dance or play games.

Bert Gould, USO-NCCS program consultant from San Antonio, Texas, recently spent three days in Monahans working out with Edward A. Palange, local USO director, new ideas for club activities. GIs who have not yet visited the club should investigate; many are missing free good times.

An example of such good times was the barbecue held at the picnic ground last week, sponsored by the Rebecca Lodge of the I. O. O. F. Some 85 Pyote soldiers attended, with Capt. Robert A. Kesner, Special Service officer, as one of the guests. Community singing followed the feast.

LONE LIBERATOR ROUTS TEN GERMAN PLANES

LONDON (CNS)—A lone American Liberator bomber routed ten German JU-88s protecting a pack of Nazi U-boats in a 40-minute battle over the Bay of Biscay according to an announcement here.

Several crewmen of the Liberator were wounded in the action but they shot down one of the enemy planes, damaged two others badly, scored hits on a fourth and the rest took it on the lam.



CAMP BLANDING, FLA.—Pvt. Albert Schinder is a sport. After a pill roller had pricked his finger three times without success in a recent blood type test, Schinder made him an offer. "Have another try," he suggested. "They're three for a dime."

A A B SPORTS

An Answer: Riley In The Box

(This classic answer to the classic "Casey at the Bat" has been making the rounds this summer. The Rattler sports page would be lax indeed not to furnish its followers a copy.)

There's been a lot of smoking over Casey and his bat,
An' how he didn't win th' game an' other guff like that;
They've made some rhymes about him that sort of swelled his fame,
But what's th' good o' crackin' up th' mutt that lost th' game?

I'd heard about this Casey an' th' way he smashed 'em out,
I'd heard about his posin' just to hear th' bleachers shout;
So when we tackled Casey's team you may be sure I tried
To put a kink in Casey's fame an' puncture Casey's pride.

For those o' you who seen th' game it's easy to recall
That we'd have lost an' they'd have won had Casey hit the ball.
'Twas in th' ninth wid bases full that Casey came to bat,
An' lordy, how th' bleachers cheered when in his hands he spat.

I doubled up an' then unkinked an' let th' horsehide fly,
But Casey only stood an' smiled an' watched th' ball go by.
"One strike!" th' umpire shouted, an I thought there'd be a fight,
But Casey sort o' turned an' said, "Be quiet, lads, he's right."

Again I shot a screamer, an' it whistled o'er the plate;
If Casey thought he'd strike at it, he thought a bit too late.
"Two strikes!" the umpire bellowed but th' bleachers didn't shout;
Then I looked at Casey an' saw his smile was dyin' out.

I braced myself an' sent him one in my peecoolyer style,
An' Casey swang with all his might—an' missed it by a mile!
No matter what th' po-try says of Casey an' his bat,
This is th' way it happened, you can lay your coin on that.

Th' bands are playin' somewhere, but it's not in Casey's town;
They're serenadin' Riley, he's th' man who put him down.
An' so skiddoo for Casey's fame, his number's "twenty-three!"
'Twas Riley, Pitcher Riley, was th' hero, don't you see?

Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service
Max and Buddy Baer are only Corporals in the U. S. Army but to Gov. Robert S. Kerr of Oklahoma they're "colonels." The Governor recently named both boxers "colonels" on his staff.

Gene Hermanski, rookie outfield star with the Brooklyn Dodgers and since last week a pre-flight trainee at Colgate University, got his chance in the big leagues through a Navy rule. Branch Rickey, Dodger president, was all set to send Hermanski to his club's Montreal farm for further seasoning but he found that Gene was not permitted to leave the U. S. A. so Rickey had to put him in a Dodger monkey suit. The kid came through too, batting .300 in 20 games.

Harris Holder, U. S. professional bicycle sprint champion in 1927, was killed in action in

the Southwest Pacific Aug. 8. Holder, who was 43, held the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

Bernie Jefferson, all Big-Ten halfback at Northwestern in 1936 to 1938 received his wings and commission at graduation exercises held recently at Tuskegee Army Air Field in Alabama.

Cpl. Taft Wright, former Chicago White Sox outfielder now stationed at the Air Force basic training center near Greensboro, N. C., says Bob Feller was an easier pitcher for him to hit than Chubby Dean. "I always hit Feller good," Wright says, "but Chubby Dean was tough for me because he throws a 'nothing ball' and fools you with his motion."

Frank Sinkwich, All-American back from Georgia, soon will be discharged from the Marines, it has been announced at Parris Island, S. C. Sinkwich has flat feet, a heart murmur and high blood pressure. He has been offered a backfield job with the Detroit Lions professional football club.

Mighty Medics, Explosive 435th Club Meet In Rattlesnake Series

With a minimum of fanfare and plenty of good playing (we hope) the Base Softball Championship games will get underway tonight at 1830 when the Medics and the 435th Bomb Squadron tangle in the first of a two out of three series to determine the Base champions. Tonight's game will be played at the 19th Group athletic field.

The second game in this series will be held Friday evening at the same time and place. If a third tilt is necessary, it will be held Monday night.

The Medics copped the first half crown while the 435th came surging through to take the second-half title.

Both clubs promise to unveil the best submarine slinging stars ever seen in these parts for tonight's tilt.

A handsome trophy, properly engraved, will be presented to the victorious club in the series by Lt. Charles F. Yeager, Base Physical Training Director.

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base Band under the baton of W. O. Irvin E. Zimmerman will be on hand to give out with the music.

It's the Base World Series, so get your bets on the line and go out and root for your favorite team.

The Warm Bench

By SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS
CNS Sports Correspondent
ASK ME ANOTHER

Shipwreck Kelly holds the world's marathon championship for flagpole sitting. He once spent an entire winter atop a pole in Montana. One-Eye Connelly has been the world's champion gate crasher for many years. He crashed the Dempsey-Firpo fight disguised as the assistant superintendent to the lavatory man. And the following sports characters hold distinctive records, too. See if you can identify them.

1. One of these famous golfers won the British and American amateur golf championships two years in a row. Which one?

() Bobby Jones. () Lawson Little.
() Harry Vardon. () John D. Rockefeller.

2. Listed below is the holder of the American record for the hammer throw. The other three guys don't know a hammer from a Stiklon wrench. Pick the right man.

() Pat Ryan. () Jim Thorpe.
() Glenn Morris. () Harold Ickes.

3. Three of these men are former welterweight boxing champions. Which one isn't?

() Henry Armstrong. () Jimmy McLarnin.

() Barney Ross. () Joe Gans.

4. If you look closely you will be able to pick from this list the top touchdown getter in college football history.

() Red Grange. () Tom Harmon.
() Whizzer White. () Frank Merriwell.

SPORTS QUIZ ANSWERS

1. Lawson Little, pudgy California golfer, won the British and American amateur golf titles in 1934 and 1935. Bobby Jones won both championships in 1930 but failed to repeat the following year, quite possibly because he didn't compete.

2. Pat Ryan, fabulous New York cop, heaved the hammer 189 feet, six and a half inches, in 1913, the American record. He could throw his billy even further than that.

3. Joe Gans, who held the lightweight title from 1901 until 1908 never won the welterweight crown. He licked many welterweights in his heyday however, as well as a fair smattering of

Monahans Grid Games To Cost Soldiers Less

Soldiers have been granted a special admission price, 35 cents, for home games of the Monahans High School Green Wave, provided they use the west entrance of the high school stadium and sit in the west stand, where a good view may be had, Superintendent R. D. Lee announced last week.

Home games for the Green Wave are: Sept. 24, Unis High of New Mexico; Oct. 22, Wink (conference); Nov. 5, Ysleta; Nov. 11 or 12, Pecos (conference). Other Monahans games coming up soon are with Wink, Oct. 8, and Pecos, Oct. 15, in those cities. Kick-off at Friday's game will be 8:15 p.m., Coach Milton McClesky announced. General admission is 55 cents.

BAND CONCERT SET

Rattlesnake Bomber Base Band, under the direction of WO Irvin E. Zimmerman, will play a concert in the PX Patio at 8 p.m. Thursday for all Base personnel.

middle weights, heavyweights and Irish saloonkeepers.

4. Tom Harmon of the University of Michigan, scored more touchdowns than any other big time college football back.

Mighty Medics Plan Series Come-Back



I had a good laugh when the Swedes told how some Nazi shore batteries had fired on what the gunners thought was a Russian convoy. Later the jumpy Germans learned they were Nazi ships. Their marksmanship was pretty good, too, because they hit several of 'em. If we give those guys enough rope they'll hang themselves sure.

NEW YORK (CNS) — Ticker tape was showered on 342 members of the First British Composite Anti-Aircraft Battery which arrived here recently after fighting in Tunisia. The group plans to tour the United States.

Winners of the first half of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Softball Series, the Medical Detachment's team slowed up in the second half to let the 435th Bomb Squadron's club place first. They claim that was just to provide the fun of a play-off. We'll see about that this week. Front row, left to right: Pvt. Stanley P. Pomanek (OF), PFC Kenneth E. Nichols (C), PFC Joseph C. Okenka (P), co-captain; PFC Loyd K. Weaver (3B), T-5 Alfred W. Berti (2B). Second row, left to right: Cpl. Edwin Depperschmidt (OF), S-Sgt. Walter A. Boreski (2B), Sgt. Frank Kuna, (SS), M-Sgt. George M. Villa (SC), Pvt. Robert L. Oakley (OF), Pvt. James N. Nido (OF). Third row, left to right: Lt. James J. Tesitor (CO), Pvt. George Nassif (OF), T-4 William G. Gustafson (OF), T-4 Royce E. Campbell (1B), Cpl. John P. Doherty (OF), PFC Bernard Sanders, team manager. (Not shown is Co-Captain T-5 Isaac Kronenberg.)

They Want To End The 'Medics Myth'



The 435th Bomb Squadron's softball team want to lay low once and for all the fearful reputation of the Medics' diamond dusters. They will have their chance this week in the series play-off, while the Rattlesnake Band seeks to bolster the spirits of both sides. Front row, left to right: Sgt. Waldo Ximenes (OF), Cpl. Lawrence McNamee (C-OF), S-Sgt. Kenneth Gradle (S F), PFC Edward Zalenski (OF). Second row, left to right: Pvt. Michael Bisek (C), Sgt. Harold Smith (P-RF), Sgt. Mark Karas (SS), S-Sgt. Joseph Smithers (3B), manager, PFC Hugh Challenor (OF). Third row, left to right: Cpl. Bernard Merritt (P), Sgt. Hueling Davis (OF), S-Sgt. Ronald Byron (2B), Pvt. Kevin Oates (OF), Cpl. Patric Kearns (1B).

BASE HEADQUARTERS

By CPT. SAMMY KAPLAN

Did you know that our Sgt. Major, namely O'Conner W. Satterlee, is now home on furlough, getting a well earned rest? Here's hoping he has a nice time. Our special order clerk is also home on furlough. Here's hoping he also has a good time.

Sgt. Smith, formerly of Base S4, is now working in the Officers' Club. Since assuming his new duties he has turned from cigarettes to cigars. What a promotion, from cigarettes to cigars overnight. Isn't it wonderful to see one of our boys make good.

S-Sgt. Janeski of Base S-4 Office had a bad accident last week. While playing volley ball he accidentally fell and broke his wrist. He had to have it put in a cast. He is now unable to write, but is trying to do whatever he can to keep things going along as before.

PFC Melody of Barracks 5 says that if he were home on his farm in Iowa there would be no shortage of corn. He says he can raise more corn than any five farmers put together and can beat them in corn husking. He must of been speaking in his sleep.

Congratulations are in order for the following named officers upon their promotions to 1st Lts:

Lts. Bogart, Lasker, Jacobs, Lytle, Keith, Raffeto. Here's wishing them loads and loads of luck.

The latest addition to our base headquarters is 1st Lt. McLaughlin who is now new Public Relations Officer.

QM Sees

By SGT. ROBERTA DEASON

You may have missed the QM column the last two weeks. There hasn't been one simply because I have not been here to write it—certainly not because there has been no news. I came back to Pyote to find that the Quartermaster is now Captain Daniel B. Meadows Jr., and the Executive Officer is First Lieutenant Gilbert G. Hendrix; also that the QM Corps has been honored on a Sunday night at the Base Chapel.

In view of these things, it seems particularly fitting to recognize, not just the commendable spirit and energy of the men and officers of the QM Corps at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, but to record with a great deal of pride a few contributions the Corps has made generally in helping to chalk up Allied victories.

In Guadalcanal a land where

Civilian Employees Responding Better Than Soldiers In Third War Loan

Civilian employees at Rattlesnake Bomber Base are responding admirably to the local Third War Loan Drive, but the purchases and pledges by military personnel leave a great deal to be desired at this stage of the campaign, Lt. Wade W. Lackey, assistant Special Service officer, announced at week's end.

Outstanding record among the military belonged to the WAC Company, which reported 92 per cent of personnel with Class B pay reservations and 19.5 per cent of payroll subscribed.

The Second Air Force War Bond goal—as set for the Third War Loan by Maj. Gen. Davenport Johnson, commanding general—is 90 per cent participation, with 15 per cent payroll deduction. The national campaign is to secure 15 billion dollars additional cash for the Treasury between Sept. 9 and Oct. 2.

Gen. Johnson declared:

"It is my personal desire and hope that every member of the Second Air Force, military and civilian, will make the sacrifices necessary to demonstrate the unity and seriousness of purpose of this command, by an all-out response to this extremely important national appeal."

Realizing that GIs, however patriotic, are rather short of cash about this time of month, Lt. Lackey pointed out that it is not necessary to put cash on the barrelhead at this time. A soldier may obtain a pledge card from his squadron orderly room, or at the Special Service Office—which has moved from the Rec. Hall to the building between the Enlisted Men's Service Club and the Base

roads, docks, and unloading facilities are unknown, during the six long months of campaign they did their own fighting in protection of the goods they were under oath to deliver. In New Guinea despite jungle, mud, swamps, intense heat and slime, units supplied men in the remotest fox hole. The QM Corps emerged from the Southwest Pacific campaigns "The Fighting QMs." The C ration, the jeep and even GI shoes became added wonders of the world.

In North Africa in the success of the Oran offensive, in preliminary operations in Tunisia and Algeria QM supplies never failed to arrive without loss of men or vehicles.

Sunday night when tribute was paid to the "esprit de corps" of the QM at Pyote the men listening could well be proud. Some of them have felt already the acidity of the test overseas duty provided. Undoubtedly many more of them will face the test before Allied victory comes. But all of them will keep their pledge to deliver the goods as the "Fighting QMs."

Library. The pledge may be redeemed on payday.

Diedrichs' Squadron

By S-SGT. ROY A. WORTENDYKE

It was night. The full moon spread its light evenly over the quiet desert. To the rear the dark Davis Mountains were humped against the clear night sky, and in front the lights of the Pecos Air Field made a regular pattern on the horizon. With roaring engines and nervous lights the long convoy of G. I. trucks and jeeps broke a tunnel through the darkness.

This squadron's long-talked of picnic, held September 12 at Balmorhea State Park, was over. In the jeeps and trucks the sleepy, sleeping and beerfuddled soldiers, WACs and guests reflected on the events of the day. They perhaps remembered the sight of S-Sgt. Robert Roney climbing the tree in his shorts to get the football or of Lt. Jordon of the Sub-Depot often getting tapped on the dance floor. There must have been some chuckles if they thought of PFC Robby Crutchfield's wiggle that sent him splashing fully dressed into the creek that led from the park pool. His noble effort to retrieve the baseball floating down the stream ended in his getting a soaking — and sobering. His hat remained dry, by the way.

Not so pleasant were the thoughts of T-Sgt. Charles LaReau, who was beat out of his date by Pvt. John Stanley, nor of PFC Raymond McAllister who was stood up by "Jean" of the Sub-Depot. If S-Sgt. John Milroy was still awake he probably was mulling over some evil plans for getting even with the squadron that wouldn't do calisthenics. He also didn't like the way PFC James O'Brein kept pestering him to go swimming. The good humor of Sgt. Katherine Vraney, Sgt. Peggy Nugent, S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden and Captain Martin Diedrichs would almost lead one to forget that they were helping to dish out the food.

Major credit for the success of the picnic goes to M-Sgt. Joseph Gutteridge, M-Sgt. John Yaros, M-Sgt. Claudius Howard, general organizers, and S-Sgt. Ray Merrick, who arranged for the transportation.

Sub-Depot Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

Our newsiest item came to us this week in the form of a typographical error — renaming our Supply Officer "MoJo"—Just hope they don't start calling Supply "MoJo's Jinx!"

M-Sgt. Tanner is still haunting the telephone, hoping the little girl who called him the other day wanting to know if he were her cousin will call again. Says maybe they can rake up a friendship — even if they are no kin. Confidentially tho, we'd like to warn her that he's a would-be wolf!

Supply extends a cordial welcome to Miss Letha (Mickey) Yundt, who has transferred from Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, to become Chief Supervisor. We hope the "Wilds of Pyote" will not prove too much for Mickey, or vice versa.

Also, a welcome to the transferees from Garden City, Kansas. This Sub-Depot should soon be a well represented congregation of Goodfellow Field, Davis-Monthan Field and Garden City employees. What's more, they all seem pretty happy in Pyote, so guess there are worse places after all. (Quote one of your writers—"But they'll have to prove it to me.")

Will Lt. Joseph W. Brookhart, of Hyattsville, Md., please advise his publishers of his correct address, as this correspondent recently received a clipping from a Baltimore paper stating that Lt. Brookhart is now stationed at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, "Coyote," Texas. Heavens, Lt. Brookhart, isn't "Pyote" bad enough?

Radio-Gunner—

how to make simple repairs, etc. Half the classroom hours are devoted to code—trying to build up speed, learning how to send, learning "tac pro"—tactical procedure.

This goes on for 18 weeks. Then you are classified as an "ROM."

If your eyes are good you can ask for aerial gunnery and go into a combat crew.

There's nothing wrong with Sgt. Schermer's earnest blue eyes. He applied.

No gunnery schools were open at the time, and he was sent on to the replacement wing and then to Rattlesnake Base, arriving here six weeks ago.

He attended gunnery school on this base and is now engaged in first phase training as a regular crew member.

It took 18 months, some hard work and perseverance—but he got what he wanted.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

"Calijumpics" continues to be the chief topic of the day. How welcome a few more hours of sleep would be, but with those glaring lights, the noisy whistle and guys like Davey Freier—what chance is there? By the way, what would calisthenics be now without "Demonstrators"? There we are: breathing the great Texas fresh air by the light of the moon, beating our chests vigorously, and, lest we forget, "casting our eyes heavenward" for many of the exercises. Why men live to be 90: there's the answer! A sound mind in a sound body—that's the Medics'. Right, fellows?

And another truck load goes off on furlough! How happy and contented they are. Some are anticipating so much, others less, but modest 'little' Cpl. McTigue doesn't expect so much at all. He said, "All I want to see is a real tree." You won't be disappointed, Mac.

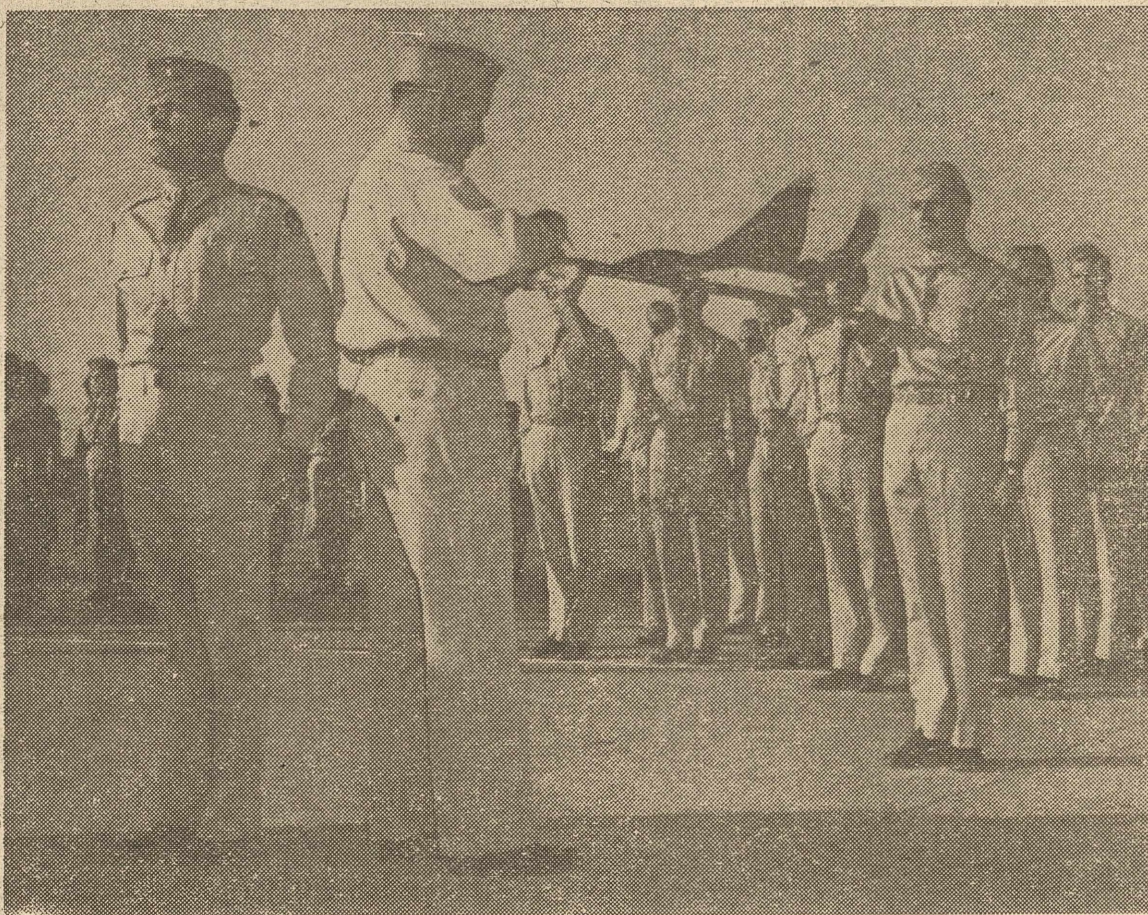
Everybody's friend, S-Sgt. Arnold is now at William Beaumont General Hospital, and we all trust that his health will be restored in the very near future. For his leaving, a party was held at the usual meeting place, and many of the fellows turned out for the occasion. It was at this time that Sgt. Abe Bloom from the Windy City told us all about Bakers — Local No. 237. How could we ever forget? What a night! Who could ever conceive of so much toasting, so many jokes, stories and song? Well, it was really a swell send-off for Sgt. Arnold. And who was it that told us the "pamphlets" would be distributed after the meeting?

Yes, it's human, it lives, it breathes and talks! Your guess is right, "it" lives in Barracks 6. If he had less hair he wouldn't have any. We've been told that this character goes by the name of PFC Arthur D. Moralez. Again we repeat: anything can happen and everything does happen in Barracks 6. Now for the \$64 question: Who threw the "glass" under our barracks? Suggestion: station an all night guard.

And whose teeth were in the window of Barracks 1 (The Blue Ribbon Barracks) last Saturday night? It is rumored that Sgt. Kuna had difficulty eating his Sunday dinner! Yes, Frank, don't forget them next time.

You say it can't be done in 3 days! Well, Cpl. Biondi and Deperschmidt can prove it to you. Yep, they did it; they hit Carlsbad, New Mexico, the Caverns, El

Medics Grow Fond Of Marching Ribbon



The Medical Detachment, commanded by Lt. James J. Tesitor, won the marching ribbon at Saturday's Revue again last week. They also took first place September 4, and third place September 11. The latter date, the 93rd Bomb Squadron took first place; last week it ran second to the Medics. In the photo above, left to right; Lt.

Tesitor stands at attention, while Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base Commander, pins the Revue ribbon on the Medics' Guidon, held by T-4 Orlando G. Bumgarner. Other organizations placed in last Saturday's Revue in the following order: Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, 435th Bomb

Squadron, 30th Bomb Squadron, tied for third; 28th Bomb Squadron, WAC Company, Hess Airdrome, Diedrichs Service Squadron, Aviation Squadron and Marshall Airdrome Squadron, the latter two tied for last place. Winners are judged on a point system by four Group and four Base officers.

Paso, and Juarez, Mexico. Yes, you should have seen them when they got back—just like veterans of this war! Oh well, it's worth it, isn't it, fellows?

It seems as if Captain "Honest John", "DeMaggio," "Updraft," "Good Deal," "Green Banana" Alley has outdistanced the great "Brute" Lonergan in the nickname race. Could it be that someone has been lying awake nights thinking up all these names? Regardless of what the name might be for our good Captain Alley, he's very well liked, and when it comes to work, he can't be beat.

The Medical Detachment welcomes Major Ten Houten back to the fold after his absence of three months. Yes sir, we're all on the beam and ready to confront any problem or task that arises.

Maybe Frankie Scarfone is still celebrating the surrender of Italy for his long string of 16 nights in Monahans continues to mount. At first we thought Frankie would be lonesome without his buddy,

Louis Mete, who is now on the bombing range. Who is she, Scarfone?

What's the matter, Sgt. Villa? Didn't you like those "18 Point Notes"? Suggestion: "An individual pamphlet for each member of the house or 6 quiet nights at home." Merely a hint, friend!

Congratulations to Cpl. Morris Solomon, who received the second highest score in chemical laboratory work at Davis Monahan Field, Tucson, Arizona. Nice work, Cpl., we're proud of you for this recent achievement.

Who is the PFC in the Medics that hails from Salisbury, Maryland, that can tell you the funniest story told? Yes, I think that your guess is right, and the topic is: "Getting a Red Rooster Intoxicated." It slays us, Maryland, but I guess you're telling the truth.

S-Sgt. Schurr was so happy the other night. It seems as if several windows in the hallway irritated him to the extent that he and 20 other "Saturday Morning Parad-

ers" remedied the situation. We don't get it; is the Inspector General coming again?

Now for the big announcement: Soon rehearsal will begin for the big fall production entitled "Pyote's A'poppin." The place will be the 'Little Theater' in the Red Cross Building, and the players will be talent from the Medics. It's bound to be the biggest hit in West Texas, fellows, and we'll need your every support. More specific announcements at a later date.

TRICKY ITALIAN GENERAL TRIES RUSE, FAILS

PALERMO, SICILY (CNS)—When American troops arrived here, Lt. Gen. Traina Francesco, deputy judge advocate general of the Italian Army, whipped off his uniform and donned civilian attire. He then asked to be classified as a civilian. The Allies disallowed his claim, however, and shipped him to Africa as a military prisoner.

WAC Flak

By SGT. SYLVIA WEXLER

Well, what d'ya know—another new WAC! We're sure glad to welcome Cpl. Reames Moore of New Orleans, La. into our company. One of the reasons? She's a COOK!

And before we forget, we'd like you-all to know that Peggy Erickson is once again back with us, having had a convalescent furlough. Peggy's just been promoted to corporal, which sure makes us all happy along with her many other friends.

We now know why we've been getting additional milk in our mess hall. It seems we have two cows roaming 'round in our back yard, and to date we don't know to whom they belong. So now we're thinking of forming a new class to learn the proper Army method of milking cows.

Don't know what there is about the WAC Barracks that draws the animals around—but we sure do get them. Let's see, we now have two dogs, a cat, three kittens, two horned toads, who are now on furlough, and a mouse or two which insist upon chewing the gum that PFC Fockler leaves in her fatigue dress.

KP seems to be the biggest gripe in our company, and yet it affords us the most fun—and satisfaction. Now there's Cpl. Theora French and PFC Lula Fockler, who have been walking around as proud as peacocks because Mess Sgt. Ogden told them what wonderful KPs they are. That's good psychology, Sarge, oughtta keep them really on their toes next time they have KP detail. And have you heard about Sgt. Vransy putting on her gas mask when she had to clean the grease traps?

Talking about details, the WACs were requested to complete the job of hanging the curtains in the new Service Club. The enlisted men's wives hung most of them and sure did a good job. So we'll take the blame for the drapes that are hung crooked 'as, confidentially, there were more bosses than workers. But you-all sure have a surprise in store for you as the Service Club is really super.

The WACs went bowling again last week and took 1st Sgt. Vincent along—to teach her how to bowl, or so we thought. After bowling two strings and throwing most of the balls in the gutter, Lt. Stewart explained to her the correct method of bowling. "Oh," says our 1st Sgt., "You mean you're supposed to keep the ball on the alley!" Sooo, in the next string she becomes top man. Good goin', Sarge!

The following is a direct apology from our C. Q. to the G. I.

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who came a-callin' on PFC Anna Berkenbaugh one Sunday night. She didn't go to the Diedrichs Squadron picnic after all as the C. Q. said—but she was peacefully sleeping to rest up for her date that evening and was much chagrined when she thought she had been "stood up." But everything's been straightened out here — so are we forgiven?

There were plenty fluttering hearts in our mess hall last week when we had a visit from the movie actor, Joseph Calleia. What we need is more movie stars—it's good for the morale.

Well, friends, we must admit defeat. We sure lost that softball game to the Wink girls last week—but it was a good game. It was the first time we'd played ball at night—with floodlights brightening up the field. Nope, that remark's not an excuse — just a statement!

Say, Sgt. Ogden, you'd better be careful how you answer the 'phone next time. We overheard you say, "Sgt. Ogden, WAC Mess speaking!"

KEEP 'EM FLYING! BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

Loose Link Talk

By PFC CLYDE W. HECOX

Since no team saw fit to accept the challenge of the Loose Link volley ball squad, the department's two shifts have decided to play each other. Sgt. Richard Hertling delivered the challenge for Shift Number 2 and was jeered from the premises by the members of Shift Number 1. He was even rash enough to wager a quantity of GI brew on it. The first game of the series takes place soon.

Cpl. Geo. Eoff has fully recovered from a major operation and is now on a convalescent furlough in Rogers, Arkansas.

Sgt. Arthur Nelson is spending his furlough in Oregon, while Cpls. Williard Molinare, Clarence Zimmerman, and Glen McIlhenny have returned from theirs.

We had a pretty WAC visitor from classification the other afternoon who dug a few theoretical holes (altitude -500). All the Linkmen were so taken aback they forgot to find out just who she was, although we noticed Cpl. James Forrester took a renewed

interest in range orientation for a short time.

Cpls. Stan Macur, Jesse Gilmore and PFC Ed Craig were among those who took in the big church barbecue at Odessa last week. Craig says he would like to meet the gal what made that lemon pie. Anyone who can make pie like that can almost make him forget those Boston beans — for his money.

Cpls. John Shurcliff, Marston Mischler, Robert Reynolds, and Walter Greer who were formerly affiliated with the Link Trainer department have just returned from the Celestial Navigation Trainer course at Chanute Field, Ill., and are now at work in the big towers next to the Link building.

One of our Linkmen has gone Texas on us and acquired a pair of cowpuncher's boots. Next month comes the watering trough and bale of hay and the month after that the hoss and saddle and our equipment is then complete. Ginsberg rides again!

CAMP HALE, COL. (CNS)—An Army carrier pigeon — badly wounded by a hawk—was found trying to walk home. Shortly after its rescue, the bird laid an egg.

19th Bomb Group

435th Bomb Squadron

By SGT. HUELING DAVIS JR.

The squadron softball team closed the second half of the season with an unblemished record, thereby qualifying to meet the Medics, winners of the first half, for the Base Championship. The series, to be decided on a best of three basis, will begin on September 22 with the second game two days later and the third, if necessary, on a date as yet not set.

QMC received a strange requisition from the 435th the other day, to wit, a pair of skates. These are needed to enable S-Sgt. Byron, the "old sarge" of the Thacker Group, to get to the 'phone more quickly and more often.

Since his return from furlough 1st Sgt. DeLateur is one of the boys of Barracks 531. Quite a come-down from the palace at Wink, eh Joe? He has also become very mail conscious which of course could be anxiety to get Mrs. D's letters in a hurry.

That old Tarheel Hillbilly, S-Sgt. Jess Freeman returned from furlough a wee bit late, but then rail travel being what it is these days, it's a long walk from "the Land of the Sky."

As we go to press an unconfirmed rumor has just arrived to the effect that T-Sgt. George Ryan sneaked away and got hitched a few nights ago. Verification will be established as soon as possible.

M-Sgt. Paschall is spending many off-duty hours honing away at a plexiglass heart which was much too stout to begin with. Wonder who he'll give his heart to when he gets it smoothed up.

Any time Cpl. McNamee is conspicuous by his absence, which is frequently, it is a good bet he can be found hanging around Pecos High School waiting for classes to get out.

S-Sgt. "Joltin' Joe" Smithers has caught wise at last. He has decided one way to draw a crowd for his ball games is to have the band as a featured attraction.

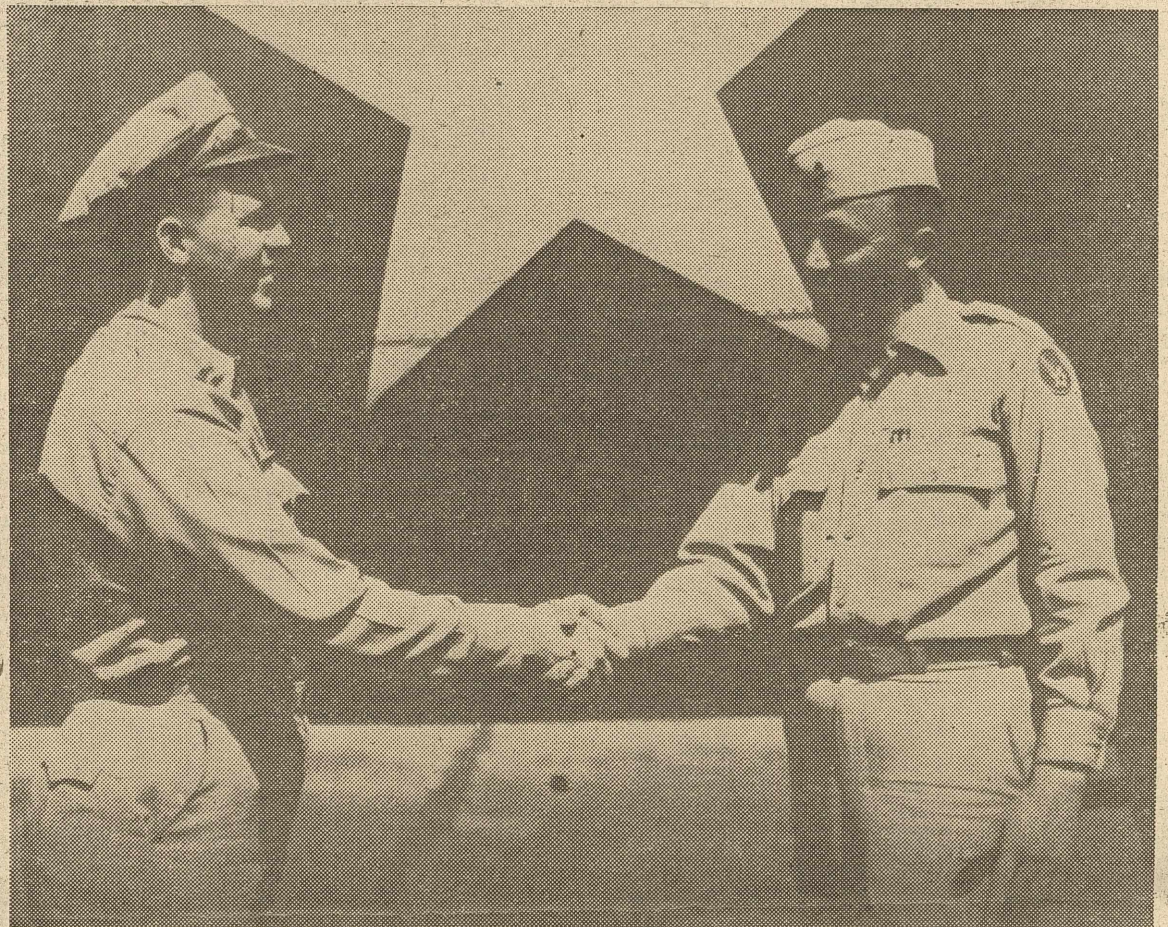
Army life and particularly army chow certainly agrees with some folks insofar as gaining weight is concerned. Ain't that right, Lt. Blackburn?

Notes on Operations on the Odessa Front: (Delayed in order not to give aid or comfort to the enemy)

Sgt. Jim Cates gave his ring away at the party. No, congratulations are not in order. It wasn't an engagement, just a beer-inspired feeling of generosity on Jim's part.

That skulking figure you saw

Congratulations In Order



Capt. Edson J. Sponable, commanding officer of the 30th Bombardment Squadron, congratulates his engineering officer,

WO Frank S. Kovacht, on repetition of the 30th's 24-hour maintenance record. Mr. Kovacht would be the first person

to pass the credit on down the line to the enlisted men who did the dirty work.

hiding behind trees and under the tables wasn't the Shadow. It was S-Sgt. Michael Angelo Casey Casrella. Seems as if Mike thought there might not be enough women present so he invited six and then spent the whole time dodging in order to keep Girl "A" from knowing he had also invited Girl "B" etc.

At last the formula for making Cpl. Rusk give with the talk has been discovered—six beers, one qt. "Old Granddad," and a "Turkey." What's a "Turkey," Daddy?

5 More EMs Qualify For Cadet Training

Five enlisted men here last week were found qualified for Aviation Cadet appointment, to be sent to AAFBTC Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, Texas, for pre-Aviation Cadet (Air Crew) basic training.

They are T-Sgt. John H. Rademacher Jr., Sgt. Robert T. Swanson, Sgt. Haddan D. Ulrich, and Cpl. Elmer E. Salmon, all of 30th Bomb Squadron, and Sgt. Robert L. Morrison, Communications Squadron.

Dirty 30th Has 'Dood It Again', With A Perfect 24-Hour Record

By SPONABLE'S BOYS

The Dirty 30th "dood it again," and they are crowing for those old know-it-alls—who said their previous 24 hour perfect record was just a stroke of luck—to hear.

On August 24, the 19th Group's 30th Bombardment Squadron had every plane in the squadron in perfect flying condition for a 24-hour period. The 30th was the first to claim that record at Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Somewhat peeved at the jeers of "just luck", the 30th's engineering officer, WO Frank S. Kovacht, and his chief NCOs put their heads together the night of September 9 and decided to prove that hard work and hard work alone was responsible for the record.

A few thought that once was enough, but the majority ruled otherwise, and once again the squadron was a beehive of activity.

It was drawing near the time when the airplanes would land for their regular maintenance period. "Coach" Kovacht, "Assistant Coaches" M-Sgt. Charles R. Shellito, Flint F. Waggoner, Neal M. Moss, and Roy L. Neatherly had

their boys in a huddle giving them the old pep talk:

"You did it once, fellows, and with that good old teamwork that you always display you can do it again."

With a pat on the back for each man as he arose to go galloping towards his ship, Mr. Kovacht heaved a sigh of relief and, turning to M-Sgt. Shellito, he said: "Relax, the boys will do right by us." He was right, the boys did do right by him.

Each man worked with a will to accomplish again what many believed to be a stroke of luck, and at the end of the day's flying schedule they all relaxed—for when the day's score was posted the 30th stood with its colors flying high and another perfect record to its credit.

President Calls Allied Shots Months In Advance

Plane Losses Demand More Effort Here

By CPL. TOMME CALL
Rattler Editor

President Roosevelt's message to Congress last week authoritatively summarized a summer's events that catapulted the United Nations into a general offensive around the globe, and he boldly called the Allied shots in campaigns to come.

Following the comprehensive, steadily optimistic report of Army Chief of Staff General George C. Marshall, the President emphasized that finally the United States is approaching its full military might—but that it will take equal determination to maintain that might.

Though expended at a disastrous cost to the enemy, bomber losses, he admitted, are heavy and "must be made up quickly so that the weight of the bombing shall not decrease for a day in the future. In fact, a high rate of increase must be maintained according to plan. . . ." That is the task here at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, and we will not fail to have the crews ready for the Fortresses rolling off the assembly lines.

And those planes are now coming out at an unprecedented rate, for the President affirmed news that the summer slump—that is the falling off rate of increase—in production had ended. September industrial production is climbing toward new records.

Perhaps the two most striking points of strategy touched on by the President were the promise of additional invasion bridgeheads on the European continent and an imminent Burma campaign, though such plans have become common speculation.

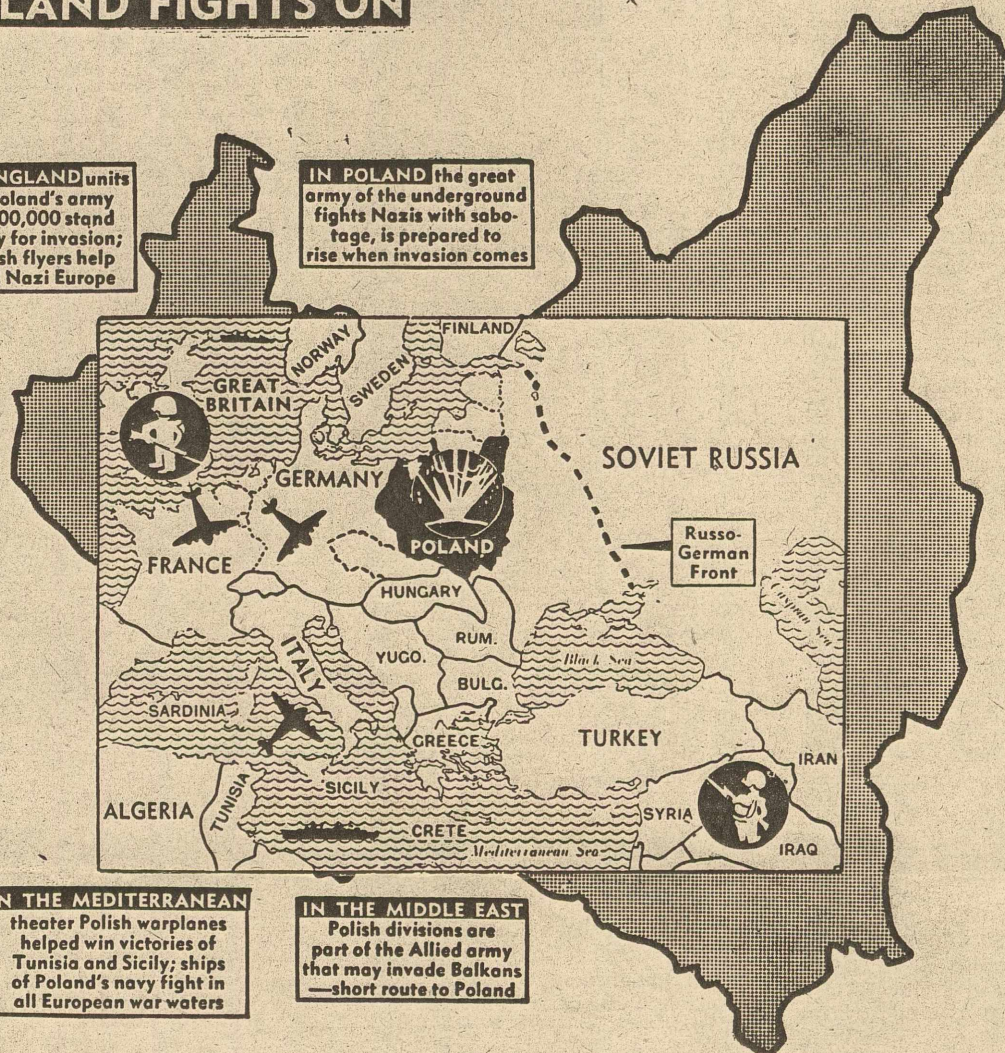
The Italian campaign, now progressing steadily after initial set-backs at Salerno, was planned at Casablanca, but "equal or greater" blows were agreed upon recently in the Quebec conference. As the tempo of the war is accelerating that does not mean an equal amount of time again must elapse between conference and campaign.

The President stressed significantly the "growing desire

POLAND FIGHTS ON

IN ENGLAND units of Poland's army of 100,000 stand ready for invasion; Polish flyers help raid Nazi Europe

IN POLAND the great army of the underground fights Nazis with sabotage, is prepared to rise when invasion comes



IN THE MEDITERRANEAN theater Polish warplanes helped win victories of Tunisia and Sicily; ships of Poland's navy fight in all European war waters

IN THE MIDDLE EAST Polish divisions are part of the Allied army that may invade Balkans—short route to Poland

Poland is one of several; there are the Serbs, Greeks, Norwegians, Danes, Belgians, Netherlanders, and French, among others. Bravely those nations' expatriates have banded themselves together to fight with the Allies from the outside. The exiled governments have pitifully little resources, compared with

those of the major Allies, but they add up—and at this stage of the war every ounce of ready power counts. Inside Europe, the "conquered" peoples resisted first in desperation, now awakened hope moves their opposition to slavery. Like termites in the shaky structure of Hitler's besieged fortress they

gnaw away at transportation, production, defenses, enemy morale—using sabotage and psychology. Perhaps more than the unconditional surrender terms of the United Nations, the Germans and their fellow travelers fear the vengeance of these wronged and angry people.

for peace' of Hitler's satellites, Rumania, Hungary, Finland, and Bulgaria. Reports from neutral countries bear him out. Just as the Italians in southern Italy—and reputedly in Corsica and Sardinia—are fighting along with the Americans, French and British, so may Hitler's fellow travelers, as well as the chained peoples, turn on him in his hour of reverses. Germany has no friends in Europe; its allies are such purely from expediency, however miscalculated. Thus, once the fortress walls begin to crumble, they should fast collapse.

The President spoke of closing the one serious gap in our

globe-girdling seapower, roughly between Australia and India, now that the opened Mediterranean will permit diverting naval forces and shorten shipping distances. Only the re-conquest of Burma could close that gap. That campaign may come in late fall, and heighten the growing strain on Japan. The Americans' threat from the re-captured Aleutians, Gen. MacArthur's offensive that has smashed the enemy's key New Guinea bases of Salamaua and Lae and now again is hammering at the Solomons, repeated evidences of growing American naval striking force in mid Pacific, China's dogged fight, the

American air force's brilliant victories over China, and continued attrition of Japanese shipping and naval strength, all work to prevent Japanese entrenchment while the European war is being won.

The President commended the Russian effort, which now is pounding at strategic Bryansk and sweeping toward the Dnieper River, as having forced "the greatest military reversal since Napoleon's retreat in 1812." And he further voiced his belief that the Russians would not stop at clearing their own territory, but aim at invasion of Germany.