

Jan 26, 1944

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field
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Wedding Dress By Q.M.



With wedding garments designed by the Quartermaster Corps, another all-G.I. wedding was held recently on the Field. Happy groom was Frank Havrilko, head man of the Station Traffic Department, and the bride was WAC Lila Piercy.

"FUNNY SIDE UP" AT REC HALL MONDAY

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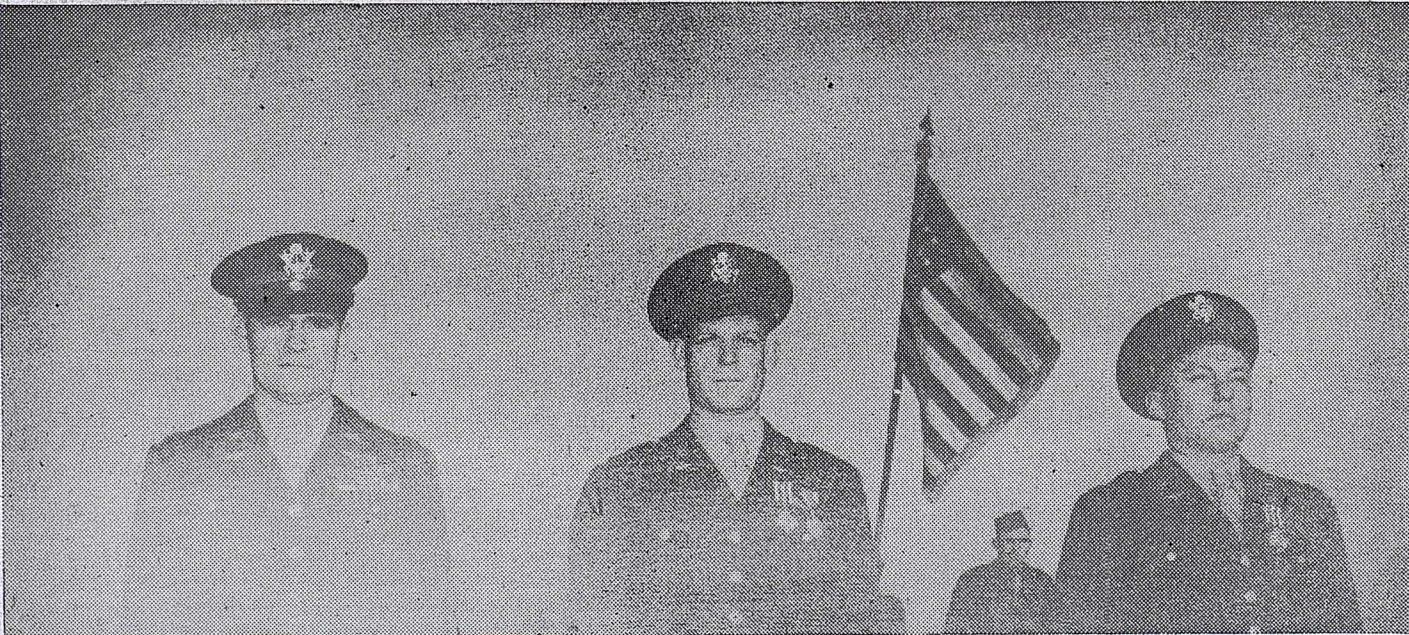
2 AF Battle Anthem

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Awards for heroic exploits on globe girdling fronts were presented to five officers and three enlisted men at the weekly review held Saturday. Shown below, l. to r., Capt. Leonard L. Cox, Capt. Percy M. Hinton and Capt. Leslie W. Felling.

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STORY BEHIND AWARD OF SECOND HIGHEST HONOR



Station Band Faces Hectic Weekend

Providing the jive for those who will trip the light fantastic and cut the rugs this weekend is a major chore for the Station Band. Four dances in two nights is the schedule facing W.O. Irvin E. Zimmerman and his music makers and three of these dances fall on Saturday night.

In celebration of President Roosevelt's birthday and to aid in the fight against infantile paralysis, dances will be held at the U.S.O. and Tubbs Hall in Monahans Saturday night and at the same time the weekly dance will be held at the Officers Club.

Friday night the weekly dance at the Enlisted Mens' Service Club will find the Band on hand to turn out the music in its own inimitable manner.

The dance at Tubbs Hall is open to civilians and servicemen. Tickets ante at \$2.20 per couple and all tables at this affair will be reserved at four dollars per table. Ducats are available on the Field at the Public Relations Office.

The U.S.O.'s weekly dance this week will become part of the President's birthday celebration and tickets for this also sell at \$2.20 per couple. There will be no charge for table at this affair.

Dancing will run from 9:00 p.m. 'til 1:00 a.m. at both places. All money realized from the sale of tickets will be turned over to the fund, annually collected at this time, for the fight against infantile paralysis. Unescorted G. I.s are welcomed at the U. S. O. Here two enlisted men may enter on a couples ticket. The same rule holds true for the distaff side.

SPEEDY GAL GIVES SAILORS THE SLIP—BUT NOT JUDGE

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—Halted for speeding, Josephine Lee, a pretty 21-year-old hat check girl, had a good excuse. "I had to drive fast to keep sailors from climbing into my car," she told the judge who fined her \$30 anyway.

SPAM AIN'T SPAM, MANUFACTURER SAYS

AUSTIN, MINN. (CNS)—Rising to the defense of their product, the Hormel company, manufacturers of Spam, has denied that any of the product has ever been sold to the U. S. Army.

"Since the war started, we have not sold a single can of Spam to the Army," the company stated. "The Quartermaster buys no Spam because the package size — 12 ounces—is impractical."

The Hormel company insists that the product that soldiers call "Spam"—and other names — is really "luncheon meat."

It's A Dog's World



Big families seem to be the rule of the day for prolific canines. Shown above, "Jugsey" and her six pups which were born on January 18th. According to S-Sgt. Norman Smirnoff, Station Motor Pool, owner of "Jugsey", she is an Australian Shephard boasting four colors:

brown, black, gray and white. She arrived on May 1943 and since then has been cutting capers in various Transportation Sections. Four of the pups are colored exactly like their mom and five of the six are male. The father? Ah, that is a moot question.

Army Mentors Counsel Future Veterans On Running Country

Washington, D.C. — Army mentors are counseling tomorrow's veterans against any ideas about running the country when they come marching home.

A guide for informational officers and those concerned with orientation courses, issued by the War Department, says the Associated Press, notes that the task of keeping the soldier informed of its causes, issues and progress; to tell him what is happening on the home front and what it may be like when he returns, and, discuss the relation of the armed forces to the home front, the guide has this to say:

"The men and women of the armed forces of the United States are citizens of a democracy. They, like the government, are the servants of the people. Were they to become its masters, democracy would perish.

"In time, the majority will be

returned to civil life and will have the same privileges and duties as other citizens. They will exert political force according to the validity and vigor of their political ideas.

"Hence irresponsible talk about the political implications of the growing strength of the armed forces, epitomized in such phrases as 'This Army will return some day and run the country,' is only for those who have not yet taken an accurate measure of their wartime responsibility. It is not a proper subject for those who are conditioning the thinking of military personnel.

"The Army is serving the people, not expecting to dominate."

Enlisted Men's Wives Meet Tomorrow

The weekly luncheon of the enlisted men's wives club will be held at the EM Club tomorrow at noon. All wives of enlisted men are invited to attend. This is an organization struggling to get a toehold in Pyote social life and with the proper cooperation from the distaff side could go a long way in planning the things their better halves would like to do with their spare time. Drop in, there are no strings attached.

GI BECOMES GRANDPAP AT 38

CAMP STEWART, GA. (CNS)—Cpl Paul Stuart Cole, 38, a cook, has something that no other corporal in this outfit possesses, a grandchild. Notified the other day that his daughter had just given birth to a baby, Cpl. Cole went right on boiling soup.

'Funny Side Up' At Rec Hall Monday

With the accent on the screwball side, another U.S.O. show will drift into the Field on Monday night at 8:15 p.m. when "Funny Side Up" will be presented at the Rec. Hall. Admission is free.

Master of ceremonies of this varied revue is Dick Dana who has been entertaining servicemen since the last war. He is the lad who supplies the gags which ties the show together and, according to a wordy press release, puts the audience in stitches.

One highlight attraction of this show is the act now known as the MacNiell Sisters. Eight years of pounding the boards have given the gals plenty of experience in handling songs in big league style. The girls repertoire is wide and includes all the latest hits and several specialties.

Miss Peggy Marlowe, a radiant redhead, handles the hoofing end of "Funny Side Up" with specialties in ballet-tap. She has danced at the Hurricane Club, New York nightspot and prior to joining the USO Camp Show was booked for a western tour with Ted Lewis and his orchestra.

The press release runs on and on telling how wonderful all these performers are but we'll cut it here and just add the show's at 8:15 p.m. Monday night. It should be good. And it's free.

Tire Inspections Available Here

The Office of Price Administration has established a tire inspection station at this Field and from now on, military personnel or civilians, applying for tires and gas through the Station Rationing Board, must have their tires inspected by this tire inspection station.

Lt. Walter N. Pearson, Motor Pool, has been appointed as inspecting officer and inspections are available daily between 1400 and 1600 at the Motor Pool.

There will be no charge for these inspections. In order to secure supplementary gas coupons, a tire inspection report, dated no more than 90 days prior to the date of application, must be turned in with the application for gas.

The Rationing Board is located in the north wing of Station Headquarters, open daily from 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

CHICAGO (CNS) — Burglars broke into the home of Wilbur Anderson, stole \$600 worth of silverware, china and jewelry—and Anderson's \$1 alarm clock.

A War Yarn Hollywood Wouldn't Write

If a Hollywood script writer put this on paper, his boss would grunt, wheeze, say "no dice" and cut his salary to a paltry two thousand per week.

It's the story behind the awarding of the Nation's second highest honor, the Distinguished Service Cross, to Captain Leonard L. Cox. Short, stocky, partially bald and beribboned, Capt. Cox is now a Tactical Officer in the Combat Crew Detachment and received the medal from Lt. Col. Frank P. Sturdivant at last Saturday's review.

The run into Germany was familiar. The weather was good, a slight haze coated the earth but the target wouldn't be difficult to find. Nothing unusual was expected. Some flak, fighter opposition, bomb the target and head for home.

This time something went wrong. Herman Goering's Luftwaffe was determined to stop the attack. Swarms of angrily buzzing fighter planes rose to meet the Flying Forts as they droned nearer their destination. Flak was around them like a winter's snow. The fight was on.

Capt. Cox was flying the number three slot in his flight. In a short time he was unwittingly flying the number one position. The other planes had been blasted from the skies. Capt. Cox's ship was also hit. His horizontal stabilizer was badly holed, the number four engine was hit and vibrating like the old Ford he owned back in Oklahoma high school days and the main spars in both wings had been badly smashed.

Moving up to the number four position of the leading flight, he continued on his way while bullets wrote death messages in the skies. The bombing run was made. It was highly successful and the Forts banked for home.

A quick inspection showed the extent of damage suffered. Both tail guns burnt out, one nose gun useless and top turret gun exploded. A string of flak and cannon holes speckled the ship from stem to stern. Blood dripped from flying clothes and the moans of wounded were muffled by the roar of engines.

Hightailing it some thirty miles from Germany, the formation nosed down to less than 4,000 feet. One of the Forts sputtered, lost speed and trailed the formation a few hundred yards. It was rapidly losing altitude. Two engines were smashed and props were feathered. The chances of making England were slim. Off in the distance, two frustrated Me-109s streaked toward the crippled Fort,

EX 'GENERAL' HELD AS AGENT OF JAPS

Camp Croft, N. C. (CNS)—Cpl. Arthur Clifford Read, once a general in the Chinese army, but more recently a corporal stationed here, now is being held by the FBI in New York as an unregistered agent of Japan.

Read, whose colorful career led him from a department store floorwalker's berth to the end position in a GI chow line, is accused of spreading Japanese propaganda in this country. His service to the Japs is said by the FBI to have begun in 1938 in Shanghai, when he is accused of furnishing them with information about the Chinese army.

A native-born American, Read served three terms of enlistment in the U. S. Army, rising to the rank of second lieutenant before he joined the Chinese military forces in 1937. In China, said the FBI, he was given a rank equivalent to brigadier general. He later visited Japan twice and returned to the U. S. where he worked as a floorwalker before he was drafted.

intent on slugging it groundward. Capt. Cox heeled over, took up a position as rear guard to the straggler.

The Me-109s closed in with guns blazing. The fluttering Fort was out of ammo and Capt. Cox maneuvered his ship like a New York taxi driver, always keeping between the Nazis and his charges. An hour long attack was met by leady bursts from the few guns remaining on Cox's Fort. The Nazis quit and turned back to Holland.

Throttling back his two and a half good engines, Capt. Cox urged his charge towards England and safety. Within forty miles of the English coast, the Fort groaned and plummeted for the sea. It stayed afloat four minutes, enough for the men to turn out their dinghies and board them.

The escorting Fort circled for ten minutes, radioed their plight to a nearby friendly field and only after ascertaining the skies were clear and the downed crew would be picked up, did Capt. Cox head for home.

When he attempted to land, he realized his left landing gear had been damaged and the left wheel punctured by cannon fire. Gingerly jockeying his way in, he landed on one wheel, rolled down the runway and came to a stop. The tired, battered and slugged Fort leaned over wearily. An oil-begrimed and greasy officer stepped out. Captain Cox was home.

PARAMUS, N. J. (CNS) — Saddle horses here have been tagged with license plates. The nags romp around destroying property and the tags are to identify them so claims can be filed against the proper owners.

Distinguished Service Cross Awarded At Weekly Review

The second highest honor this nation can present to its war heroes was awarded to Captain Leonard L. Cox last Saturday morning at the weekly review when he received the Distinguished Service Cross, awarded for extraordinary heroism in connection

with military operations against the enemy. (For the story behind the presentation of this medal, see an adjoining column). At the same ceremony, Mrs. Clara E. DeMasters of Wink, Texas, received an Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster posthumously awarded her son, Staff Sergeant Earl N. DeMasters, who has been reported missing in action after a bombing mission over Germany.

Other awards which were also presented by Lt. Col. Frank P. Sturdivant, Director of Training, included the Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal to Captain Percy M. Hinton, Lakeland, Florida and the Distinguished Flying Cross to Captain Leslie W. Felling,

Air Medals were awarded to Captain Andrew H. Price, 1st Lt. Glenn C. Osborne, Staff Sergeant Wallace E. Smith and Staff Sergeant Adrian Connally.

The decorations mentioned in the last two paragraphs were presented for action in the Southwest Pacific theatre.

Last Saturday's parade marked the first to be held on the new parade grounds located across from the Air Base Unit's orderly room.

First place in the organizational competition went to the Aviation Unit led by Lt. Edwin T. Keith. This marked the first time that the colored troops have ever taken first place. The enlisted men of Section III of the Combat Crew Detachment took second place while the officers from the same section were awarded third place honors. All in, all, a very creditable performance for the men of Section III.

Polygamy would never work in this country. Think of six wives in a kitchenette!

A Clever Lad



T-Sgt. Glenn W. Amborn, one of the few remaining bachelors at the Ground Gunnery School where he teaches armament is a lad who, when he can't get what he needs, sits down and makes it. His job is bombs, bombracks, shackels, pyrotechnics and fuses in order to better present his subject to the trainees, he designed a mock-up which is second to none. Aiding in the construction of this mock-up were S-Sgt. Mike Miller and Cpl. Kenneth V. Tucker.

U. S. PLANE OUTPUT TWICE THAT OF AXIS

Washington (CNS)—U.S. plane output is greater than that of all of the rest of the world combined, according to the Aircraft Resources Control Office.

"Although we are not entirely certain of the production of some of our Allies and our enemies, it can be fairly stated that the production output of the Allies is now more than four times the enemy nations, and that the output of the United States alone is greater than 2 to 1 compared to that of the Axis, and greater than all the rest of the world combined," the office announced.

BOUGAINVILLE (CNS)—Navy surgeons, operating by flashlight, saved the life of a marine sergeant after the landing on Cape Torokina here. Using only flashlights the surgeons worked two hours and succeeded in removing all shrapnel from the wounded man and halting the hemorrhages.



Two 12-year-old boys paddled their canvas canoe up to a troopship anchored near an Australian city and asked a heavily braided officer leaning over the rail for permission to come aboard.

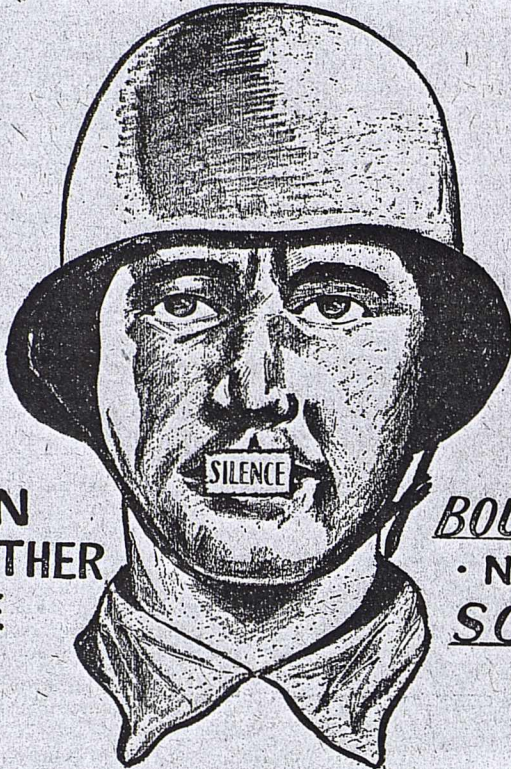
"No," the officer said, "get out of here."

"Are you the captain of this ship?" asked the small fry in the stern of the canoe.

"No," said the braid. "But I'm the fourth officer."

"Then you'd better learn to be more respectful to your superior officers," the kid replied. "I'm the captain of this one."

THIS SEAL



CAN
NEITHER
BE

BOUGHT
• NOR •
SOLD

ANY VIOLATION OF *Safeguarding*
MILITARY INFORMATION *Should be reported*
IMMEDIATELY TO BASE INTELLIGENCE OFFICE

AAF Issues Manual On 'Ocean Survival'

Washington, D.C.—Life-saving methods for airmen forced down at sea is the newest addition to the "Survival" manual issued by the Army Air Forces Office of Flying Safety as standard equipment for parachute kits, the War Department announced this week. The advice and suggestions are based on actual experiences of fliers who have lived through such emergencies.

The latest chapter is intended both as a "prepare to ditch" drill-book and as an hour-to-hour guide for men afloat on a life raft. By means of text, illustrations and diagrams it demonstrates the use of the various types of special equipment for signaling, fishing and first aid, as well as how to inflate a raft, rig sail and steer a course.

The booklet explains the physiology of the body under these conditions as a basis for making the best possible use of emergency rations, rain-water and food from the sea. Special emphasis is placed on improvisation from the flyer's regular equipment, his clothing and parachute. A shirt button,

for example, may serve as fish bait, or as a substitute for chewing gum to moisten the mouth, while a parachute made into an awning may help save the stranded flyer from his worst enemies—sunburn and dehydration.

Although "Ocean Survival" is crammed with practical advice, morale is rated at the top of factors essential for survival. In a lengthy list of experiences of men who have faced the situation, the necessity of maintaining high morale and faith in the idea that they will eventually get back is pointed out in the introduction. "The suggestions presented should be coupled with imagination, ingenuity, common sense and the natural instinct of self-preservation—the result being no reason why you can't beat any terrain or climate," it continues.

The chances of getting any sleep in a harem are 1000 to 1 against you.

If You'd Look Better Dead Shoot Off Your Big Mouth

There was once a romancing telephone operator, at a certain Second Air Force station, whose boy friend told her he was leaving soon.

Okay. What of it? He has a right to tell her he's leaving, hasn't he?

Well, say he has. But read on. This particular girl was highly curious, and in addition she had marrying intentions with her mighty aerial gunner as the object thereof. Unfortunately, she had more brains than discretion. She listened to scattered telephone conversations, and pieced together several bits of information.

In a few days she had found out when her gunner was leaving, route of the train, the port of embarkation where he was going, and the time and station of arrival there.

The smart young lady met the train at the station, and got to marry her gunner.

Right here is where all resemblance between this piece and a love story ceases. The moral is: If a lot of people hadn't shot off their mouth this marriage wouldn't have occurred.

What if she had had more sinister designs? She would in all probability have been just as successful—because she would have had the invaluable aid of a bunch of blabbermouths on the home front. You know the type—they put out such little gems of wisdom as this:

"Everybody knows about this anyhow."

"What's the harm in telling this? I know it's classified but it's not important."

"You're the only one I'm telling this to, because I know you can keep a secret."

Sandwiched in between such highly intelligent remarks as this, the "blaboteur" usually puts just about everything he knows about the Army, about the Air Corps, about his or her favorite soldier, and about whatever equipment he or she is working around at the time.

Sadly enough, these unwitting fools do not realize what they are doing—prolonging the war and wasting good men and materials. About this situation the Chief of Staff, General George C. Marshall has had the following to say: "The successful outcome of this war will not be assured until men and women at home realize the full extent of their responsibility for protecting our soldiers on the fighting fronts."

What can we do with such persons? Common sense and concern for the military situation probably give you the desire to stuff a pillow down the offender's throat, but this is not always socially practicable. But there's one thing

you can do.

Report such violators of AR 380-5 to the Station Intelligence Officer. At this field the Station Intelligence Officer is Major Wade H. Loofbourrow. His office is in Headquarters Building, Phone No. 6.

Next time you hear someone shooting off his mouth carelessly about military information—either soldier or civilian—report the incident to Major Loofbourrow. Civilians working at this station are considered War Department personnel and as such are subject to the laws which govern the proper dissemination of military information.

Hershey Would Keep Servicemen Until Jobs Sure

Washington, D.C.—Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, selective service director, this week advocated that men be kept in the armed forces after the war until jobs are assured them.

In an address read to the National Conference on Social Security, Hershey said, "in demobilization it will not be wisdom to send home thousands to areas in which there is employment for hundreds."

"The Army and Navy set up their training objectives on the basis of the numbers needed for particular jobs," he said, "and just as it was necessary for them to know the numbers of radio operators, motor mechanics, machine gunners, or artillerymen, so must we know in the post-war United States our occupational needs in equal accurate estimates."

The selective service director proposed that the returning fighting men be released as near to their homes as possible, so as not to crowd industrial areas.

SOLDIER DOWNS 12 PLANES

ENGLAND (CNS)—S-Sgt. Donald W. Crossley of Wellsburg, W. Va., Eighth Army Air Forces gunner, is the highest scoring aerial gunner in the European theatre with 12 German planes to his credit. He holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and an Oak Leaf Cluster.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Hard Working, Pipe Smoking GI Who'll Leave His Mark Here

Pipe smoking, cigar chewing Staff Sergeant Walter B. Seefeldt is a very quiet lad but beneath that mask of reticence is an active mind which has been running at top speed since the first day he set foot on the caliche and dust of Pyote.

Enconced on his stool in front of a large drafting board in the Director of Supply and Maintenance's office, Sir Walter puffs methodically on his "thurgeen" and turns out his work without fuss or flurry.

This blond-haired son of the Windy City should be familiar to most readers of "The Rattler". He is one of the original group to come here from Boise, Idaho, a year ago last Christmas. And to top it, Sgt. Seefeldt was for a long time, the one and only photographer of this paper. And if there's one way of getting around it is to be a representative of this paper.

Today he is no longer concerned with cheesecake. He has traded his camera for a drafting board.

His first job was to design a landscaping project for the area surrounding the Station Chapel and Officers Club. He turned out an excellent piece of work and his design was accepted by Station officials. Today the actual work involved in his landscaping is now going on and according to Major David R. Visel this Field will be the envy of the entire Second Air Force along about the middle of May. It is expected that all the landscaping will be completed at that time.

Some people may have the idea that landscaping is just a waste of time, material and money. For who'll care ten years from now what this Field looks like.

But there is another reason apart from beautification in landscaping.

One of the most serious problems contended here last Spring was dust. Dust was everywhere. In your hair, food and typewriter. A landscaping project provides for a reasonable control of this dust.

Sgt. Seefeldt's present baby is a set of murals for the interior of the new Officers' Club which is rapidly nearing completion. When we snapped his photo the other day he was busy making pen and pencil sketches of these murals.

These murals will trace the history of Aviation as it relates to the Army Air Force. From the production of bombers in industrial plants to the successful completion of a bombing mission runs the theme and Sgt. Seefeldt expects to start the actual work of putting these murals on the walls of the Club in a short time.

Whither comest his talent? Some was inherited. His father sets the pace for the family with an inventive turn of mind. See-

Bond Purchases Under 'Plan One' Discontinued

With the Fourth War Loan Drive swinging into high gear, Lt. Jerry Hrdlicka, War Bond Officer, announced that, according to a wire from the War Department, purchase of bonds at the rate of \$3.75 per month (Plan One) will be discontinued with the completion of current purchases. No more applications will be accepted at this rate.

This leaves \$6.25 as the lowest allotment purchase rate and personnel are being urged to use this form if they cannot afford higher. Purchased at this rate, a \$25.00 Bond is paid for in three months and prompt delivery of the Bond is also provided.

With the Bond Drive in full swing, the Pyote War Bond Office is urging all personnel on the Field to purchase at least one additional Bond before the end of February.

feldt senior recently turned out an invention which, some day it may be revealed, had plenty to do with the rapid production of Liberty ships Henry J. Kaiser turns out as easy as you'd fall off a log.

But the majority of Sgt. Seefeldt's inimitable talent is the result of hard work.

In civilian life he was a freelance artist and photographer. During his spare time he attended the Chicago Art Institute and there he learned the finer points of his chosen career.

His Army career followed the usual pattern. Inducted at Camp Grant, he got his first glimpse of flat Texas during his basic training days and after a short shift at the Dallas Aviation School he headed for Salt Lake. From Salt Lake, he went to Boise, Idaho, and thence to Pyote.

He has watched the Field grow and some day he'll be able to say that he played a role in the development of this Station. For he's one G.I. who will have left his mark.

Quiet, Genius At Work



Staff Sergeant Walter B. Seefeldt, landscape artist deluxe who designed the project which is now being laid out in the area surrounding the Station Chapel

and Officers Club. A quiet and reticent lad, Sgt. Seefeldt would rather puff on his pipe than talk about himself but he's a lad worth knowing.

AER, Red Cross Forced To Curtail Furlough Loans

Contrary to some opinion expressed by various individuals on this Field, Uncle Sam has not gone into the loan business with Army Emergency Relief. Much misunderstanding has arisen concerning the functions of AER and in order to clear the atmosphere, the following information, provided by Special Service, is presented.

Army Emergency Relief is concerned with cases where the emphasis is on "emergency." Needy and deserving cases which call for prompt action and attention are taken care of with dispatch by this adjunct of Uncle Sam's army. Perhaps the best way to explain the type of cases handled by AER is by example.

If a man has been redlined for a couple of months, for one reason or another, and he needs ready funds for rent and food for his wife, the AER will write him a check.

One of the greatest causes of confusion among personnel is that many believe that AER will furnish funds necessary for a furlough. The AER has not been established to finance furloughs although there are some instances of this

nature where a man, going on a regular furlough, can borrow the funds. If a man has a Class F allotment and Class B bond-buying allotment coming out of a private's pay, he has little chance to save enough money to take care of furlough expenses.

In instances such as that, AER will often lend the money needed for expenses.

The AER and American Red Cross work hand in hand and here at Pyote, cases involving sickness or death at home, comfort grants and emergency furloughs are handled by the latter organizations.

There was a time when the
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Second Army Air Force Anthem To Be Played Sunday

The world premiere of "Take the Sun and Keep the Stars," battle anthem of the Second Army Air Force, which is dedicated to the memory of Brigadier General Kenneth N. Walker, will be Sunday, January 30, over a coast-to-coast National Broadcasting Company network. It will emanate from Station KOA, Denver, at 9:00 a.m. Mountain War Time.

This stirring piece of music, was written by Roy Harris, composer in residence at Colorado Collège, who is known as the most frequently commissioned of all contemporary composers. His works have been played by every major symphony orchestra in the United States and on all radio networks. His "Folk Rythms of Today," which was played by the NBC orchestra directed by Leopold Stokowski last month, will also be included in this program.

All of the music will be by the Second AAF Headquarters Band, directed by Warrant Officer Gilbert N. Burns. "Take the Sun and Keep the Stars," will be presented in three arrangements; with a chorus of 35 soldier voices, in popular dance band style, and an all symphonic treatment. There will be other military band selections on the program.

Brigadier General Kenneth N. Walker, to whose memory the battle-anthem is dedicated, is one of this nation's air war heroes. He was lost in the Southwest Pacific a year ago while commanding general of the 5th Bomber Command. He led a daylight mission over Rabaul and, after successfully bombing the target, was intercepted by Jap fighter planes. When last seen, there were five Zeros on the tail of his bomber as it went into a cloud.

Roy Harris is a native of Lincoln County, Oklahoma. He is the son of pioneer parents who later moved to California. He first tried composition at 24 and showed such promise he won a stipend for European study. Honors followed in quick succession. He received

MEDICAL ATTENTION GIVEN YUGO PARTISANS BY ALLIES

ALGIERS (CNS)—Allied military hospitals here and in Italy now are caring for scores of Yugoslav partisan soldiers wounded in Josip Broz's fight against the Axis. Broz, an avowed Communist, has taken the nom de guerre of "Marshal Tito".

Partisan boats, which have been carrying arms and other supplies to Marshal Tito from Allied bases, are now returning with wounded guerilla fighters to be attended at Anglo-American hospitals.

Familiarity breeds attempts.

an honorary doctorate from Rutgers University at its 175th anniversary. Mr. Harris was composer in residence at Cornell University from 1941 to 1943. Since establishment of Second Air Force Headquarters in Colorado Springs, he has become interested in Headquarters Band and its activities.

Warrant Officer Burns became director of the band at Fort George Wright, Spokane, Washington, former location of Second AAF Headquarters, when the band was activated in October, 1942. Last November, the band was transferred to Colorado Springs, and now is the Air Force's official band. It is made up of musicians from some of the country's outstanding concert and professional bands who have since joined the Air Forces.

When they play "Take the Sun and Keep the Stars," on January 30, master records will be cut. Distribution will be made to the bases throughout the country of records and arrangements, as soon as publishers can furnish copies.

Civvies To Hold Party On February 3

By Wm. L. ATHEY

Last Thursday evening the highlights of amusement were centered on the Civillian shin-dig at the Recreation Hall. A nice crowd was in attendance at the gala affair to enjoy dancing, ping-pong, pool, dominoes, and various other table games. Just look what we all missed if you stayed home where we couldn't make your acquaintance! Next time Thursday, February 3, we want to see you all out for a gay old time. Let's do our social life justice.

The Station Orchestra, as before will be featured. There is only a slight charge of admission, but you get double your money back in fun and frolic.

Civvies remember you may invite your military guests to our big celebrations. And you big-shots from 3rd Echelon Shops weren't all there either. Just remember we are having another big evening of dancing and recreation Thursday, February 3 and we'll be looking for you there.

No Cold Shoulder Here!



With a coy glint in her eyes, Olivia DeHavilland, movie actress par excellence, looks over an inviting shoulder and says "welcome to all the boys at Pyote". By the way, if you're

ever out Hollywood way, drop in and see the shoulder in the flesh. Tell Olivia we sent you. She'll greet you with open arms. At least, that's what we were told by her press agent.

WAC Flak

Surprize! Surprize! Sgt. Vernis Montis dropped in for a short visit as she was returning to William Beaumont Hospital from a convalescent furlough spent at her home in Hattisburg, Mississippi. We thought it was a dream when Monty walked through the No. 2 Barracks about three o'clock Friday morning, expecting to sleep in her favorite bunk. Monty went to the hospital here the 29th of October, then went on to Beaumont about the first of December, so it was really nice to have her with us again. She looks just grand and hasn't changed a bit. She is very anxious to start back to work in Pyote. Monty says, "You just can't realize how much you like the place until you leave it." We hear that from the rest of the girls who have left here, too. It pleases our ego to think that it might be the fact that they have left some very good friends here that makes other places seem so very dull.

Yipe—Ouch! A shot in the arm is better than two, period. Since last Saturday morning, we, the brave and true, but blue, have walked slowly to the hospital to be stuck with the needle—not once—not twice, but until we have fin-

ished our series, which will take just twenty-one days. The moaning and groaning is now going on. Anticipation of this event had caused rumors more frightful even than those that put Snafu in the padded cell. But, of course, they're just rumors and none of us believe them. We probably won't even feel the effects enough to take time off from work. Darn it. Anyhoo, just in case, we, who have been "shot", salute you—if we are still able to lift our arms.

Mail Call scooped us last week with the Piercy-Havrilko nuptials, and information from a reliable source leads me to believe that Sgt. Jerd, "On Guard," correspondent has a scoop this week. The WACs here all join in wishing them happiness and a long life together.

The WACs, forgotten women of Pyote, don't have a piano, after all. We only thought we had. It was just loaned to us by Special Services or else they are Indian Givers. Too bad! The girls have already sent for their music, too. And how Penelope's musical career is suffering! Probably better than having every one else suffer, at that. All joking aside, we are hurt, bewildered, and unhappy about this deal. Sgt. Dora Frye and Sgt. Roberta (Continued on following page)

8th Air Force Destroyed 4,100 Planes In 1943

A dramatic report on the growth and accomplishments of the British-based U. S. Eighth Air Force was given in a transatlantic radio broadcast recently by Lt. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, the Eighth's commander during 1943.

Gen. Eaker, who now has command of Allied Air Forces in the Mediterranean, told his listeners that in 64,000 offensive sorties over Europe during 1943, the Eighth Air Force dropped 55,000 tons of bombs, destroyed 4,100 Nazi fighters, slashed German fighter plan production by almost 40 percent and escaped with an over-all loss in heavy bombers of less than four per cent.

Bombers of the Eighth have penetrated as deeply as 800 miles into the heart of Germany and U. S. fighters have destroyed the best the Luftwaffe could send into the air, the general said. In December, the Eighth broke all records for the weight of its offensive against the Germans in the west, he added.

This massive assault provides a striking contrast to the first American raid on the continent from England, last Jan. 27, when the Eighth managed to send 53 Flying Fortresses over Wilhelmshaven. At that time the Eighth's entire strength was about 100 planes. Today the Eighth is strong enough to send 1,500 planes into Adolf Hitler's Fortress Europe at once.

WAC FLAK—

(Continued from Page 6)

Eiselstein have been working overtime to keep us well fed. Furloughs and illness have cut the working force to less than half in our Mess Hall but with Mess Sgt. Annabelle Ogden pitching in, and trying to fill the shoes of three of four absent cooks, the meals have suffered neither in quality of quantity.

PFC Bob Mercer, the Medic, is back from San Antonio, where he has been attending school. The first evening of his return found him in our Day Room, psychoanalyzing S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden. Just what kind of a school was that you were attending, Mercer? The WACs are all glad to have you back in Pyote.

Oh, by the way, Cpl. Claire Lowitz, snappy little Wacky from the Base Operations office, has taken over PFC Catherine Lawhorne's (QM's Alabama) detail of shining shoes for PFC "X". Sounds like blackmail, but it isn't. Bledsoe said so.

M A L E C A L L

BY
MILTON
CANIFF



AER, RED CROSS CURTAIL LOANS

(Continued from Page 5)

Red Cross did have funds available to lend for regular furloughs but an unprecedented drain on funds ended this.

Because of the lack of time and the large number involved, the Red Cross has voluntarily waived the investigation of each case as provided in Army regulations. As a result, the total sum outstanding at this time and the very large increase each month has made it necessary for the Red Cross to notify the War Department that after January 15, 1944 loans will be restricted to emergency cases which have been investigated.

"Inasmuch as this will result in the discontinuing of most pre-embarkation furlough loans, commanding officers will forewarn their enlisted personnel to save money for their traveling expenses if they expect to go home on furlough."

Service Command Letter Outlines Voting Privileges Of Texans

With a national election coming up, the following information, regarding the exercise of the voting privilege by military personnel in the State of Texas, is offered for any interested.

The following is quoted from a letter from the Eighth Service Command:

"Under the Texas law and a recent ruling by the Attorney General of Texas, it is provided that a soldier-voter may exercise all of the privilege of any other voter either by casting his ballot at the place of his civilian residence or by voting an absentee ballot. It is necessary, however, for the Texas-domiciled voter to have in his possession a poll-tax receipt, or exemption certificate in lieu thereof.

"These are secured from the Tax Collector in the County of the voters established residence prior to entry into military service by the payment of approximately \$1.75 and must be secured before February 1, 1944. Without such

poll-tax receipt or exemption certificate, there is no provision existing at this time to permit a member of the armed forces to cast a ballot in the elections which may take place in Texas during 1944.

"In the event a person in the military service has removed to Texas from another State on any date between January 2, 1943 and December 31, 1943 and claims Texas as his home, he is entitled to receive a certificate of exemption from the payment of poll-tax by applying to the County Assessor and Collector of Taxes in the County where he announces his intention of residing hereafter. Such exemption certificate must be obtained on or before January 31st."

DETROIT (CNS)—Five brothers named Fuhrer petitioned the Federal court for a change "because of the inconveniences suffered due to the designation as Fuhrer of that ignominious character, Shickelgruber or Hitler."

EDITORIAL:

They're Still Buying Bonds



Technician 5th Grade John A. Wisniewski, 25, of Door, Mich., lost his right eye, three fingers and suffered chest wounds from shrapnel in the fight to capture Tunis. He is now recovering at Halloran and is a regular War Bond purchaser.



Pvt. Bernard Heidemann's left leg will be two inches shorter when he is discharged from Halloran. He was wounded by a German bullet during the operations in Sicily last August. His home is Chicago. He has been in traction since Sept. He's buying bonds.

Those men, shown above, once were just like you. They were civilians, came into the Army, trained, went overseas to fight and now they're back in this country again. The cutlines above tell their stories.

All we can add is that our petty sacrifices here at home seem puny in comparison. They have spilled blood in battle yet they think enough of this nation to invest in its future.

THE RATTLER

Published Each Wednesday at the Rattlesnake Army Air Field
NINETEENTH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL
Poyote, Texas

COLONEL LOUIE P. TURNER
Station Commandant

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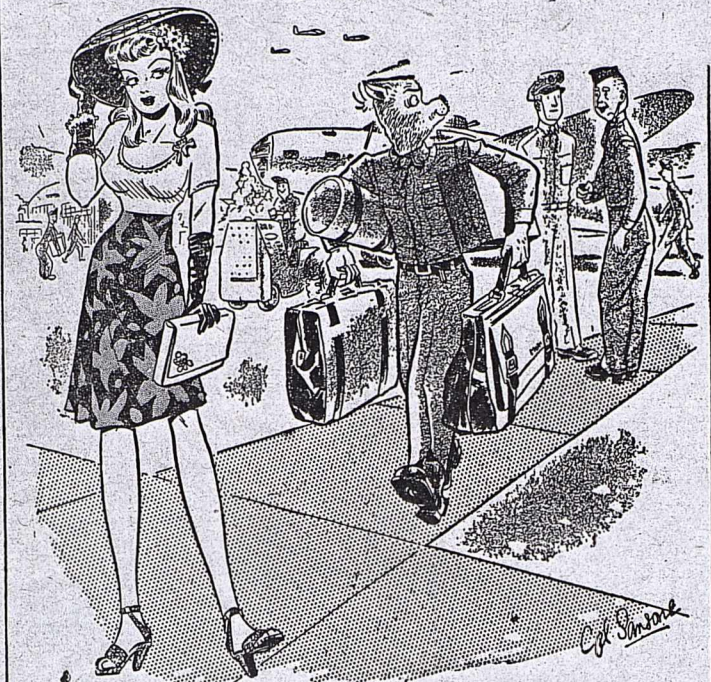
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The Wolf

by Sansone

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(In Hawaii)



"Do whatever you like for the next hour, orderly."

THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN

Well, fellows, they're at it again. Just as soon as you started using an APO and Congress played a little politics with your vote bill the old 18th Amendment gang dug out their 1918 hats, shook out the mothballs and started their act.

It's the same old routine with different characters. They're still trying to save you from yourself but this time it's not the soldiers but the industrial workers, who "done him wrong."

Just what the umbrella-totin' reformists are trying to prove is rather hazy: There are mighty few bottles of good hooch on the market and already the speakeasy variety is making throats raws and eyes crossed.

The last time the moth-eaten dry show took the road, they locked the pubs around Army camps. When they had the bush leagues well under control they staged their nation-wide campaign. Four million soldiers came home ready to celebrate "saving the world for democracy" and couldn't find the where-with-all for the celebration.

The tee-totalers haven't changed a bit. In fact, some are very critical about the proposed legislation. They've just started their campaign in the rural districts and a check through the country shows it has been somewhat of a success.

Congress should receive an assist for their part in the affair. With an easy means of casting ballots, the reformists wouldn't dare stick their necks out where fourteen million axes could get a lick at them.

Right now, soldier, you're roped and hog-tied. Without an easy way to vote, you'll have to listen to crack-pot ideas and minority group suggestions from now until the final shot is fired.

Congress has returned from its Christmas furlough. It may have listened to the folks back home or it may have had an ear turned toward the political breezes. Judging from their reactions in going to work on mustering-out pay, a few remarks on soldiers' bills must have drifted their way.

"I'm going home to get married," a none-too-sober South Pacific veteran stated. "I don't know who she is, but in 14 days I'm going to find her and marry her. Yuh know, that's what I'm fightin' for—the right to marry a gal and the right to vote for the big boss."

He knew what he wanted. Congress would be wise in seeing that he gets it—and we don't mean the wife. He and 14 million others will be coming home some day—and that's enough votes, if united, to control this nation.

—Army Times

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



You'd be surprised how many things Uncle Sam is interested in besides teaching you how to service a B-17, or repair its engine, or keep it in the air, or drop its bombs, or man its guns.

For example he is also deeply interested in your getting to Church. He not only spends a lot of money training and keeping Chaplains in the Army to man your Churches: he also issues such documents as the following:

War Department Circular No. 244, Nov. 25, 1941.

"I.—Attendance at special religious services:—In addition to services on the Sabbath, commanding officers are authorized to excuse from duty soldiers who desire to attend religious services on other days which in the liturgical churches carry the ecclesiastical obligations of Sunday, or on occasions recognized as of special religious importance in non-liturgical churches. Those desiring to attend such services, either on the post or in adjacent communities, may be absent for such period as will enable them to be at their place of worship as publicly announced, provided no serious interference with their military training is occasioned thereby."

And this is only one of many circulars and directives which have for their purpose the assurance of your freedom to practice your religion according to your conscience.

Now, what about you? Do you value this American freedom enough to use it? You know very well that the things we do not value and cherish are very easily taken from us or cast aside. You have seen that happen in your own lifetime in the matter of religious freedom in a country that is right under your nose.

So what are you doing about your precious freedom of worship? How long is it since you have been to Church? Or are you like the young gentleman who greeted me as "Captain" the other day? "Where do you get that Captain stuff," says I; "I'm just as proud of those two bars as the next guy; but Captain is not my title." "Oh," says he, "I didn't know we had a Chaplain on the Base."

Not only one, but three Chaplains do you have on the Base. They are here because this is the good old U.S.A., and we still have freedom of worship here. Uncle Sam says so himself.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Unit Service; 1030, Chapel Service.
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; 2000 to 2100; Sunday, before the Masses.
Weekday Masses—1830, daily except Thursday.
Communion—1700 daily.
Hospital Mass—Thursday at 1015 in Red Cross auditorium.
Evening Devotions — Tuesday, 1900, Novena to Our Mother of Perpetual Help; Friday, 2100, Novena to the Sacred Heart.
Choir Rehearsal—Wednesday 2030.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Thursday—2000, Base Chapel Services, Mrs. Mabel New Homes.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1900, Base Chapel.

AT THE THEATER

Wed. & Thurs.—"Around the World", with Kay Kyser, Joan Davis and Micha Auer. Also, "Popular Science" and "Passing Parade".

Fri.—"The Woman of the Town", with Claire Trevor, Albert Dekker and Barry Sullivan. Also "Terrytoon" and "My Tomato" with Robert Benchley.

Sat.—"The Lodger", with Merle Oberon, Laird Cregar and George Sanders. Also "Louis Prime & Orch." and "Sports Parade".

Sun. & Mon. "Cry Havoc", with Margaret Sullivan, Ann Southern and Joan Blondell. Also "Paramount News" and "Colored Cartoon".

Tues.—"The Cross of Lorraine", with Pierre Aumont, Gene Kelley and Peter Lorre. Also "Sports Review" and "Looney Tunes".

BIG WORDS FAIL TO MAKE 4F

FT. LEAVENWORTH, KAN. (CNS)—A draftee gave this reason for seeking a deferment: "Convalescing from a traumatic periphovitis of the flexor digitorum sublimis in profundus muscle at the metacarpophalangeal joint." The Army said no, a sore finger wasn't enough excuse.

Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE
Director

Wed.—Open House for men from Michigan.

Thurs.—2 to 4 p.m., dance class in Quiet Room. Finger painting and bead work in Quiet Room, Mrs. Baze in charge.

Fri.—Recreational Room, celebration of first bombing of Reich.

Sat.—Open House for men from Kansas. Recreational Room, Formal Birthday Ball honoring President's birthday.

Sun.—Coffee and do-nuts, President's birthday. Quiz program on Roosevelt, 8:30 p.m.

Mon.—Dancing class, 5 to 7 p.m. 8:30 p.m., bingo in Recreational Room.

Tues.—Informal dancing. Taffey pull. Legion meeting in Quiet Room.

UNFAITHFUL WIVES WORRY GIs ABROAD

Washington (CNS) — Unfaithful wives and sweethearts are one of the biggest causes of worry among U. S. fighting men overseas, according to Maj. John S. Garrenton, a chaplain with the China-India-Burma wing of the Army Air Transport Command, who recently returned to Washington.

"My own personal opinion," said Maj. Garrenton, "is that any woman with a husband overseas wading through hell, sweat and blood who is playing around over here with another man is about the lowest thing I know. And about the next lowest thing I know is the man who plays around with her."



Q. When I entered the Army last year I took out \$10,000 insurance, naming my wife as beneficiary. Since then she divorced me and now I want to make the policy payable to my mother. Is it permissible to do this?

A. Yes, a service man may change his insurance beneficiary at any time without the knowledge or consent of the beneficiary.

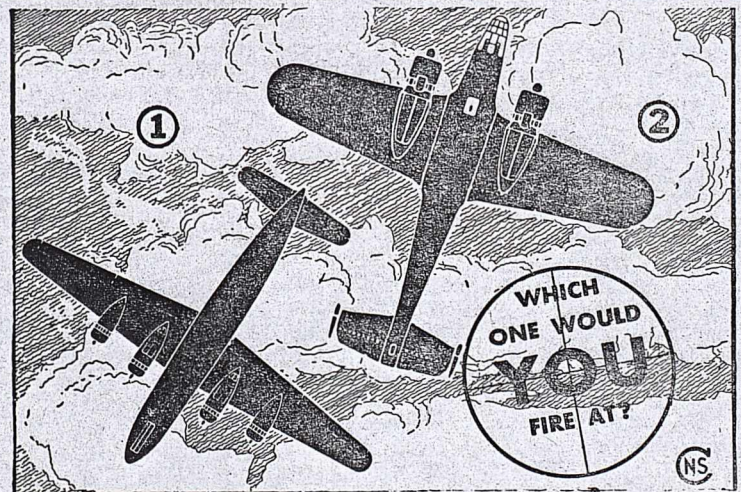
Q. What is the base pay of an aviation cadet?

A. An aviation cadet gets \$75 a month and \$1 a day for subsistence during training. Upon the successful completion of his prescribed course of instruction he is commissioned a second lieutenant or appointed a flight officer.

Q. I recently graduated from OCS. As an enlisted man I contributed each month to my mother's support. Am I permitted to continue this policy now?

A. Yes, you may continue to aid your mother financially through a Class E allotment of pay. If, before you became an officer, your mother was receiving dependency benefits, these officers are not eligible for them. No one will stop you, however, from voluntarily sending your own money to her through a Class E allotment.

After Hitler's death, the No. 1 tune on the United Nations Hit Parade will be "Oh, What Beautiful Mourning."



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the U. S. Douglas C-54, a low-wing, four engine transport plane. The nose of the large, oval fuselage projects far ahead of the engines. Both edges of the wings taper equally to rounded tips. The edges of the tailplane are also equally tapered and it has a single fin and rudder.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the German Dornier Do 17, a high-wing medium bomber powered by twin engines. It is called the "Flying Pencil" because of its extremely narrow fuselage. The thick wings taper to rounded tips. Both edges of the tailplane taper to square tips and it has twin fins and rudders.

Courtesy Dodd, Mead & Co., Aircraft Spotter by Lester Ott.

Sinatra's Turn To Swoon



TIME OUT. Between scenes of her musical comedy heroine role at RKO Radio, Michele Morgan, recently naturalized Parisian screen star, relaxes and absorbs a soft drink. In "Higher and Higher" she is to be seen with fellow frolickers Frank Sinatra and Jack Haley.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

It was a great British author that said, "Stone walls do not a prison make; nor iron bars a cage" and without a doubt this literary gem will live for hundreds of years to come. There are two well known Medics who doubt the validity of that statement very much and have every reason to! Fellows, can't you picture them standing there as innocent lambs awaiting slaughter? The suspense is terrific. Finally, the almost impossible happened and its occurrence will perhaps never be repeated; you will never believe it. **THE KEY WOULD NOT OPEN THE LOCK!** What a break. Now look for "The Two" who are wearing rabbit feet around their necks and you will have the answer.

Randolph Field can again go back to normalcy. PFC Mercer is back! From all reports this Brooklyn Flash really brought credit to himself and the Pyote Medics as well. It seems Bob had a little difficulty in explaining to his 150-class mates that the "P" on his fatigue jacket stood for Pyote!

Well, fellows, we can see their point too, can't we?

Well, so it's gone far enough; ok, we'll straighten it out finally. There are two "Shamrock Corporals", Dwyer and Doherty, in the S & W Office, but only ONE wife and that is Dwyer's who works at Sub-Depot. There has been so much misunderstanding over this important issue that soon both Corporals will be claiming Doris. Better not!

Second Lieutenants Spears and Robison have finally discovered their true "Pin-Up Boy". It seems these popular nurses were returning from Finance when much to their surprise they stumbled upon him (bath towel and all!). Pin-Ups just can't be real but their's was for it was no other than 2d Lt. Burns! And now our former Registrar has already been transferred. There simply isn't any justice, is there?

The last meeting of Local No. 237 was even more sensational and plenty happened. The major event of course, was the "Bradley-Barber" announcement. Do you suppose it really could be true? Remember, anything could happen here in West Texas. It's been done before. Our thanks again go to C. C. Callan (Flight Surgeon's Office) for so graciously taking care of the "Passes". Remember C. C., only one to a person!

"What will I do with my two cats?" was the paramount ques-

The Civvies

Betty Langly is the proud possessor of a new watch, a gift from her "Thack." Lillian will have a hard time now keeping her working. If I had a new watch I am sure I would spend my time looking at the time.

Seen at the dance Thursday night—Sadie and Ed; Olivia and Jimmy; Zero and Vivian; Maureen and Jake; Major Campbell; Lt. Reinert and many more. Those who didn't come missed a nice evening, the orchestra was perfect, plan on it next Thursday, who knows you might be as lucky as Jimmy and Olivia and break the slot machine.

Gene goes around singing "Oh Johnny, Oh Johnny, How You Can Love"—really too, Gene who is this Johnny person?

I have had an idea. How would you all like to know who is who in Civilian Personnel? To start with our Boss is Major Campbell, I think everyone knows him. Then there is Sadie Shuttleworth, she is the Principal Clerk in Processing (you know, when you go to work you have to answer oddles of questions) she is ably assisted by Floryne Preslar, Ilva Kimmel and Mary Jane Youngholm. The girls who ask all the questions. Our receptionist is Elsie Hersch, the girl who has to know all the answers. Now Miss Watson, Olivia to her friends, is our mail, file, and record clerk. Fact is Watson is a handy person to have around, she can do almost anything we want her to.

(Ed. Note—Due to lack of space in this issue the round-up of civilian personalities will be continued next week.)

tion in 1st Lt. Szykowitz's mind when her orders arrived. The Pill-Rollers will certainly miss this unusual personality which will be Biggs Field's gain. Good luck, Lt. Szykowitz, we're all for you.

And January continues to bring with it the usual number of characters and occurrences. Now there's Cpl. Mete, who gets "Mud-balled" every time he tests the water out at the Bomb Range while on the water tower; there's X-Miss Information, who continues to sell groceries but "Cutie", the Cadet 'Stood Her Up'. Ahem, the Medics never did! PFC Ransom now shaves daily; shocking isn't it? Ward Boy Loucks can never wait until it's time to awaken PFC Lou Fockler for it's always a good pillow fight and Lou the winner, of course. Isn't it "Pinkie" (Wonder Why) Irwin who is still looking for that blond?

Watch for future notices on the big Valentine's dance that the Medics are going to sponsor at the Service Club. Do you think any more need be said?



By SGTs. PAUL H. ELLIS,
HAROLD J. McDONALD,
RUSSELL L. JURD

"Boy meets girl." "Boy marries girl." The girl, Cpl. Lila Piercy of the WAC Unit. Lila is connected with the Station Post Office and considerable credit is due her for the efficient manner in which our mail is distributed. The boy, our own Cpl. Frank Havrilko, better known on the field as "Traffic Frank." Frank is the head man of our Station Traffic Department and gate MP's. Frank has served in the Traffic Department for several months, being promoted to the position of head-man recently.

A comical little incident happened the other evening. Capt. Alley, of the Station Hospital, was out on a night call and was using a flashlight in trying to locate the numbers of the building he was looking for. Almost immediately one of our traffic MPs drove up on one side of him, then another MP drove up on the other side; both asked if they could help him and proceeded to assist him in finding the number he wanted. The way it was reported to us it would seem that for an instant Capt. Alley didn't quite know what to think with so much activity suddenly going on around him. But he was appreciative enough of the assistance to write a letter of commendation. May we take this opportunity, Capt. Alley, to thank you for your thoughtfulness. Such recognition, to our knowledge, has never hurt anyone's morale.

We have a basketball team that has been adjudged by some unbiased opinionaters as one of the best on this Field. Out of six pre-base League games, five were won and one lost. And two out of two have, so far, been won in the Base League. Each member, we are told, of the winning team in the League play off is to be rewarded with a gold basketball and ten dollars. Quite a "goal" to shoot at. In the spirit of good sportsmanship, good luck is extended to not only our own but all competitive teams.

We don't pretend to be philosophers or claim to have reached the epitome of fine living, but a little moral came to our attention that might benefit those who have aspirations for the above. It seemed to us a good thought to carry in our daily work. "One step—then another."

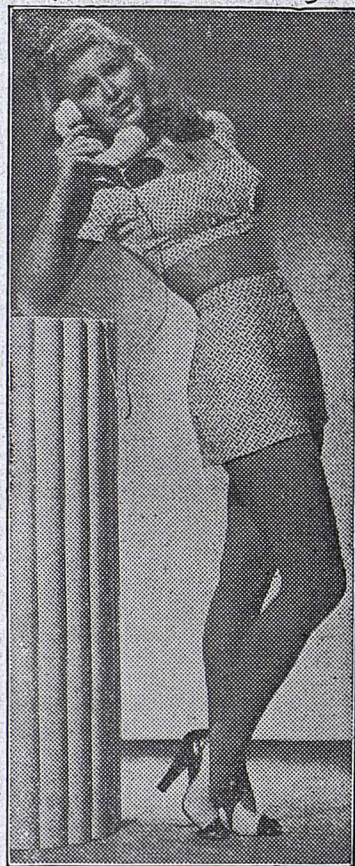
GAG-LOVING SERGEANT GETS TOWN IN DITHER

DANBURY, CONN. (CNS)—A fun-loving sergeant whipped this town into a lather the other day when he dropped into the local USO, told hostess there that 100 paratroopers were on their way through Danbury and suggested that supper, a dance and overnight lodging for the men would not be amiss.

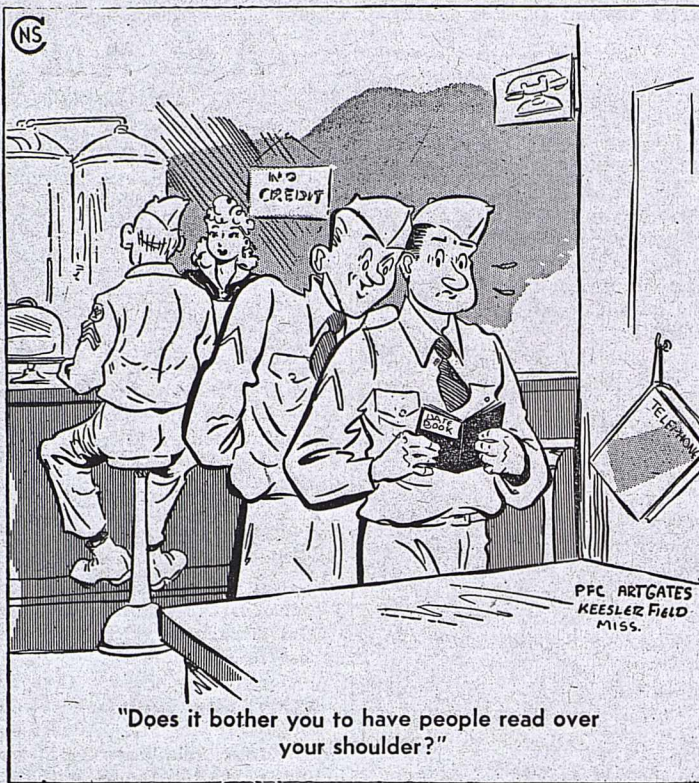
The USO hostesses, members of the Ladies Auxiliary of St. James Episcopal church, the good ladies of the Wednesday Afternoon Women's League and almost everyone else in Danbury set to work at once. They obtained a big parking lot for the convoy vehicles, arranged for 100 cots in the state armory, hustled to the ration board for supper stamps and spread a big feed in the church hall.

Meanwhile, the sergeant ate cake, drank lemonade and dozed at the USO lounge. At about 5:30, he announced he had to join the convoy. He left in a jeep, and never returned. Danbury — and the FBI—are still looking for him.

Spicy Ginger



"O-OH, WHAT NERVE!" Ginger Rogers shies from the 'phone in mock dismay in this humorous pose. With Robert Ryan as her new leading man she plays a serviceman's bride in "Tender Comrade," her new RKO Radio picture. The role is highly dramatic, but with flashes of comedy.



Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze
MAINTENANCE UNIT C

PVT. CARL R. LAMKE

Woodcarver 'delux' is our S-Sgt. Julius Hillburn. All those who recently saw his 'magnum opus,' a carving on the style of one of Goya's 'nudes,' will readily admit it was a "work of art". And the "poor thing" was nude, too! No question about that! Hillburn goes in for this modern aesthetic stuff—no fig leaves or drapes, no sir! He doesn't make use of any special tools, either, in doing his carvings, just a plain pen knife.

Who said cigars are the ruination of a soldiers health? Not so with Sgt. Chet Boenig. Smoking on an average of six cigars a day he recently ran the 300 yard shuttle in his Physical Fitness Test in 47 seconds. "Cigars build up my stamina," he claims. But on the other hand we find just the contrary in the case of S-Sgt. Al Stutz. Back in his high school days Al could run the 100 yard dash in a little over 10 flat. Then he, too, became a cigar addict. What he runs it in now, isn't fit to print. Besides take a gander at that receding forehead of his. One look at what cigars did to that fine crop of hair Al once boasted, fellows, and you'll stick to chewing your 'quid.'

The Orderly Room has been more than decimated. Last Monday was Moving Day. Off to Headquarters went S-Sgts. Doug-

las Pilcher and Robert Sage, payroll men 'par excellence.' We'd like to see the blushing faces of those office "gals" when Bob makes a mistake and lets loose with a few of those expletives of his. M-Sgt. Cooper signed up with the Administrative Inspector while PFC Roland Kropet and Pvt. Alec Messing took their Service Records to Unit Personnel. M-Sgt. Irving Murphy got himself a job as 1st Sgt. with one of the Training Units. Those blossoming gray hairs of his will really blossom now.

The clothing shortage has finally caught up with our C. O., Capt. Diedrichs. The other day he had to travel about 50 miles to purchase a shirt. Seems our haberdashery at the local P.X. failed to have the Captain's size. And we're not surprised either! With those massive shoulders we wonder if he was able to get one at all.

Cpl. Frank O'Toole Otey merits the title of Fire-Chief of Barracks No. 4. Aply assisted by PFC. Roy "Frenchy" LeFleur, the two of them extinguished a minor conflagration, but to hear them talk about it, you'd think it was a rehearsal of the Chicago Fire. Next time, however, we advise the men use water instead of that precious beer.

With practically an empty Orderly Room, now, 1st Sgt. Ed Walsh contemplates requisitioning a "dart game" or a couple of pool tables. "Have to make use of the space for something worth while," he says.

Wait 'till PFC Bob Jacobs gets out of the hospital. Then, he really will be able to write about

Mail Call

T-SGT. RALPH H. GILBREATH

Once again we have a crew that capable of carrying on the job. We have one of our men back from a furlough and some of the others we had lost through assignments to new jobs.

Pvt. Louis Slatinsky returned from a well earned furlough and reports a very nice trip but not enough time to do all of the things that he would have done had he the time.

Captain Duff also returned from fifteen days in Kentucky and he also reports a very nice time but states that he was glad to get back to Pyote and on the job again. He says that he really missed the place and that there is nothing like Pyote.

We are glad to have them back and hope that in the not too distant future they may all go home and that all the world will be at peace.

We have two new faces with us this week. May we welcome Master Sergeant Joseph E. Higgins and Pvt. James C. Boggs to our staff. Sgt. Higgins is one of the regulars having seven years service.

We now have Roll Call back after a four day absence but she is now confined to quarters with a slight illness. We hope that she is back with us soon. Seems strange here with no uproar to break the calm of the day.

Cpl. Hardy O'Neal says that there is a girl in Louisiana that is now using the name of Mrs. Hardy O'Neal so that she can get used to the idea. Looks as if he is going to hang himself on that next furlough. Was it Barnum who said that there is a sucker born every minute? Why should I warn him? No one warned me.

It is also in the offing that Denver, Colorado is going to lose one of its fairer sex to the armed forces on Sgt. Becker's next furlough.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of a ranch for sale in Pyote or surrounding vicinity please report same to Captain Duff at this office. It is believed that he is in the market for such a place.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX. (CNS)—A local newspaper recently ran this advertisement: "Will swap several pairs of nylon hose for one baby buggy."

and show-off his operation to his "old-flame", Frances. . . . Pvt. William Nachreiner returned from his furlough, a "benedict." Wedding bells took place between Bill and Elsie, January 8th at Buffalo, New York. Congratulations.

QM Sees

SGT. JACK CANNON

EXTRA!!! Once more Cupid has shot his little arrow but this time it sped to the mark so quietly that it eluded both the eyes and ears of this roving reporter. The object of the latest attack by that little gremlin is Miss Virginia Cherry, senior clerk in Commissary Warehouse No. 6. With an ear to the ground we finally got wind of the rumors and decided to investigate and gather up a few details. He is a six foot, blond, S-Sgt. attached to the Air Transport Command in sunny (?) California. He is a native Texan and to quote Cherry, "Everything a girl could want in a man." Oh-would that we were all six-feet!

The love bug also told us that plans for orange blossoms were indefinite because Sgt. Moore expects foreign duty soon. So it looks as though Lt. Ewald won't lose his competent keeper-of-the-dry-stores for a while yet for which we imagine he is very grateful. Miss Cherry was another pioneer of Pyote in the Quartermaster and we wish her the best of luck when those bells do ring.

A visitor to Barracks No. 2 the other night might have been a bit surprised to see the latest thing in a fur coat hanging from Jimmy Barones clothes rack. In order to put any casual observer at ease let me explain that it was a coat that Jim bought for his sister who lives in New York with funds donated (?) by all the boys. The coat was the object of quite a discussion between hunting expert Mahaney and expert (period) Adlin, which ended in a draw because neither of them could tell what kind of fur 'it was.

Poor Amos returned from his furlough on the horns of a dilemma, (No Peragine, that isn't a branch of the T&P), It seems that he has been corresponding regularly with a girl whom he had never seen. When he dated her while on furlough he fell in love with her sister. The problem that faces him now is how he can write to one without the other knowing it. I wonder where Mr. Anthony goes with his problems? Anyone having any ideas to solve Hoiman's problem will please drop them in the "Ideas For Victory" box in the QM Office. (It might as well be used for something).

RECORD ESTABLISHED!

EM in Quartermaster Office had a perfect attendance at the PT classes last week. This correspondent is already showing the effects of the exercise. Four more weeks of this and I will start to have muscles. Sgts. Liddle and Adlin threaten to beat Major Swingle's mark of 96 situps.

ARMY CHAIR CORPS SONG

Here we go, into the file case yonder,
Diving deep, into the drawer.
Here it is, buried away down under

That damned stuff we've been searching for.

Off we go into the CO's office

Where we get one helluva roar,

We live in miles of paper files

But nothing will stop the Army Chair Corps.

CHORUS:

Here's a toast to the host of those who slave

With feet on desk so high

To a friend we will send a message of

The trials of the swivel chair guy.

We type and file, and though we have no prop

We're either in a spin or else we blow our top.

A toast to the host of the men who coast—The Army Chair Corps.

Here we go, into the file case yonder,

Keep the margins level and true

If you'd live to be a gray-haired wonder,

Keep your nose out of the glue. Office men, guarding the Army's red tape,

We'll be there, followed by more,

With dictionary we're stationary Nothing can move the Army Chari Corps.

—Goodfellow Field

They are working up to it and shouldn't take them more than the duration and six.

A bombshell was thrown into the office last week when Rachel Covington, after an attack of Flu announced that she was through smoking. Things returned to normal the next day, however, when the ever present ash tray and coke bottle appeared once more. It wouldn't seem like the "Quatahmasta Of-vice" without them, Rachel.

Sight of the week: Anna Bryant piloting a pair of flying boots around Warehouse 3 during inventory. She took three steps before the boots even moved.

What is that delicious odor that permeates the air around the Clothing Warehouse each morning? It smells like coffee but it couldn't be. Or could it?

We, the members of the Efficiency Department, would like to take this opportunity to announce to the other departments that we bear no grudge and the good natured razzing which is going around the office is all in fun. Just a little something to break the monotony. We hope that it doesn't lead to the breaking of something else, namely our heads. Anything but a typewriter. Miss Roper, they're critical items.

'A'ck 'A'ck

By PFC. ED KOOPS MAINTENANCE UNIT A

The title that adorns the column this week is in response to numerous queries from GI's in the mess hall, latrine, day room, etc. as to just what in naughty word we were doing under that Gypsy 93rd banner. Not having a ready answer we just shook our curly head and giggled. But tonight we are sitting down, racking our brains, banking the 8 ball in the side-pocket, and coming up with a few suggestions. We are sending them on to the Rattler's chief fangsters. They shall put them in a hat, pull out the lucky name, which will probably be—Six and Seven Eighths.

Last summer, when we were correspondent for the old 31st Airdrome outfit, may it rest in peace, we coyly suggested to the library that us seekers after truth be allowed to smoke in there. Presto—ash trays. Whether or not we had anything to do with it, I'm not sure. But we're going to try rubbing the magic lamp again. This time we're mad because the PX doesn't sell the El Paso papers. Oh sure, sure, I know there's a paper shortage and all that. But I'm afraid that they're going to sign the armistice some day and I'll never know about it.

PIMENTO STUFFING FROM AN OLIVE DRAB SUIT—We stopped by the mail room to ask the stamp-happy boys in there who pulled the most mail in the Unit. Mac says that he thinks it's a toss-up between Pvt. George Philo, Cpl. Sid Aronowitz, and S-Sgt. Joe Beckham . . . Guy with the double-talkingest name: Cpl. Berry R. Barringer . . . What interests Cpl. Frank McKenna so in Monahans? . . . Last week we nominated T-Sgt. Alex Chemerys as the Unit's No. 1 wolf. Maybe we spoke too fast. We just listened to Sgt. Phillip James handing out a line to some WAC over the phone. The orderly room is still handling the phone gingerly . . . Pvt. Frank Leoni says we are good luck for him. When we mentioned last week about his romance—smacko, he hears from the wench for the first time in weeks . . . Low bows from the waist to the GI who contributed the luscious hunk of feminine photography that graces the back wall in the Mail Room. I call for my mail twice as often now.

BATTLE IN 4 WORDS

Tarawa (CNS)—Lt. Earl J. Wilson of Washington stopped a native after the bloody battle of Betio, Tarawa Atoll, and asked him what he thought of the fight. Replied the native: "Betio—boom, boom—good."

Lt. Toth Sets Pace In P.T. Tests

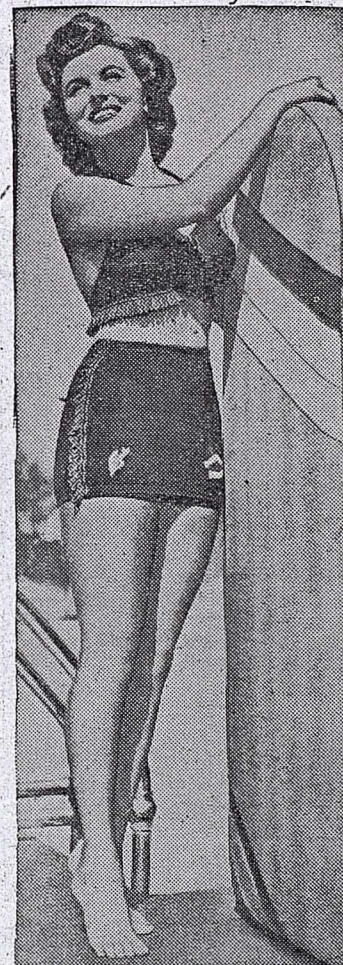
2nd Lt. Arthur G. Toth made the top score on the 6th Physical Fitness tests given by the P. T. department last week.

Lt. Toth made 90 out of a possible 100 points. Standing 5'4", weighs 126 lbs., 25 years old, this little man is the biggest man on the field when it comes to Physical Fitness. Lt. Toth is a member of Section 3, Combat Crew Training Detachment and it is the second straight time for Lt. Toth to take first place at Pyote.

Lt. Toth did 77 situps, 23 pull-ups, and ran the 300 yds. in 43 seconds flat, and brother if you think that's easy, try it!

2nd Lt. Williams of Section II, took second place after making a score of 85.

Comely



LOVELY CHERYL WALKER, Warner Bros. starlet, who will be seen in "Hollywood Canteen," poses prettily beside a water-float. A very busy girl these days, a little relaxation is in order. Her moving picture career has been a very strange one, used as a stand-in, at a number of studios—she was suddenly cast in a very important role . . . and a very bright future is predicted for her.

Over The Nation

BROOKLYN (CNS)—Mrs. Mary Vangelakos walked into Alex Marketos' delicatessen, where her husband is employed, and demanded to know why her mate had not come home the night before. Unsatisfied by Marketos' reply, she threw a pie at him. Then she hurled apples and oranges about the store, dropped the cash register on the floor and tossed a soda bottle through the window. A policeman finally restrained her.

BEL AIR, MD. (CNS) — A fellow bought what he thought was a menthol stick in a drug store to relieve his chapped lips. Later—in a restaurant—he noticed he was receiving a good deal of attention every time he dabbed his lips with the stick. He looked in a mirror and discovered he had been using lipstick.

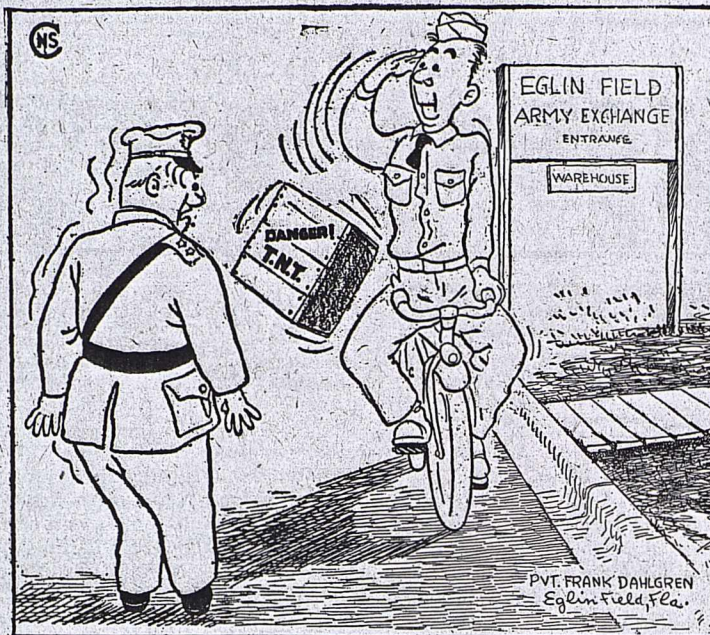
DENVER, COL. (CNS) — Jack Starr, a bartender, was arrested for failing to carry a draft registration card. "I don't need one," said Jack, "I'm a woman." Taken to police headquarters, the bartender, whose real name is Miss Jacqueline Moret, explained that ever since she had learned to walk she had posed as a male. Besides working as a bartender, she had worked as a riveter, steamfitter, truck driver and longshoreman.

ELK RIVER, MINN. (CNS) — When a gasoline truck overturned here, spilling 3,000 gallons of the valuable stuff into the street, local residents dashed out to scoop it up. They gave up their plan, however, when police informed them they might be blown sky high if the gas exploded.

SALT LAKE CITY (CNS)—An expectant mother called at the local ration board office to request additional gasoline ration coupons to take her to a maternity hospital. "Sorry," said a board official, "there will be a slight delay." "Very well," said the woman. "I'll have my baby here." She got the coupons.

TOPEKA, KANS. (CNS) — A woman pedestrian started to cross an icy street. She slipped, fell, was struck by two cars and crawled the rest of the way. When she reached the other side she arose, brushed her clothing—and walked away unhurt.

WILKES-BARRE, PA. (CNS)—The police called Albert Jones to report that the auto stolen from him had been recovered. But when Jones went to police headquarters to pick up his car, he found it had been stolen again.



House On Stilts

By **ROGER WILCO**
AIRWAYS COMMUNICATION

Greetings, friends! Once again the men from the House On Stilts bring you the weekly gossip straight from the shoulder.

This week we all feel a little bit deserted and very much alone. Without any warning whatsoever, our C.O., Lt. Jessie H. Wakefield, walked right out on us to take over his new duties as COIC of a Detachment at Ellington Field. Now we've heard many stories of Houston as two of our most promising students were formerly stationed there. Their stories fairly reek with the pleasures of Houston.

We've been mixed round and round now, as much as the letter "P" in alphabet soup. S-Sgt. H. G. McDougal is now acting NCOIC since M-Sgt. J. H. Godsey left for Miami Beach to earn a pair of Wings, thus promoting S-Sgt. Joe McDonald to Tower Chief. Joe is quite a boy and will do justice by this fine group of wolves, (We hope.)

SIGHTS TO SEE

Pvt. John Williams of Tenn. hopping from his sack in early morn to shine, shave and shower in preparation for a letter from home. **PFC Bill Burton**, spick and span as a new penny, thumbing his way to a neighboring village to see his dearly beloved. **S-Sgt. William Bryant** and **Pvt. John Williams**, heads together, feverishly planning their forthcoming trip to Juarez. Both are wondering where they may obtain a list of parks, museums and such points of interest. (Ed. N.—We have a list of bars. Will they do?)

S-Sgt. James Schillerstrom also

planning a trip. Being more or less a business trip, he plans to visit his old Alma Mater, Kelly Tower, and well, we don't know her any too well.

PFC James Collins the "Man" of our little clique, is six feet three inches tall and a blow to any feminine heart at first glance, is a fairly good operator (Tower) when he manages to stay in the night before. Quite a busy young man, with work and all.

Our newly wed **Sgt. Kehoe** (a few months) returning from Detroit, Michigan. A swell furlough so we hear, although we haven't seen him as yet. "Resting up," I believe its called. We envy you, Frank.

Sgt. Thomas Heenan, our maintenance man, is never to be found when a receiver blows its top. It seems he carries our fuses in his pocket most of the time. Guess its better that way though, for we'd most likely be candidates for the morgue if we went poking around in the equipment.

S-Sgt. Docherty, one of the first members of our clan is still here. We are in no hurry to lose him though as he's a good man to work with and is quite familiar with our traffic procedure and our many fine tower officers.

Cpl. Richard Norton, our new man, has all the "makings" of and excellent Tower Operator, according to John Williams. Although Cpl. Norton has been with us only a couple of weeks, Williams says he has already learned to bring the ships in on one wheel.

Now that we've taken up, and discussed each sad sack individually, and may soon need a body guard, we'll close our carrier and let our transmitter cool until next issue. If this article does not make our press dead line, you may know its because our pack mule got stuck in yon mountain. Adios amigos, Keep 'Em Circling.

Parachute Patter

BY **RUTH SPERLING**

Before we start our gossip for the week, I want to apologize to our readers for not sending in our patter last week. We were quite busy in our department, and being very loyal workers, we concentrated on production only.

We are proud to announce that we have four new employees added to our happy family. They are Toy Horton, Betty Ford, Thelma Teehee, and Onita Thomas. We want to wish them the best of luck, and we do hope they will enjoy their stay in the Parachute Department. They started as learners, and we are all certain that it will be no time before they can pack and sign for their parachutes. So far, Mrs. Huffman has been a very good judge and we know that she won't let us down now. They are very eager and willing to learn, and that is just what it takes to make a good parachute rigger.

Our new little co-worker, Toy, is under the supervision of Winnie and I don't think anyone could have picked a better pair to work together. They're both full of the devil and we know that with them in the department, there won't be a dull moment.

Jewell Ball has returned from her leave and just by looking at her we can see that she spent a lovely week. Her only complaint is that seven days of fun isn't enough. I think she had inside information because two days after she left we were swamped with over 500 'chutes to pack. With the cooperation of the boys on the nite shift, who volunteered to work 16 and 24 hours a day, and the cooperation of our own girls we finished our (small) task in four days.

Mrs. Harris has left us once again. By the time you read this she will be in Corsicana, Texas. She left us because of illness and we all hope she recovers real quick.

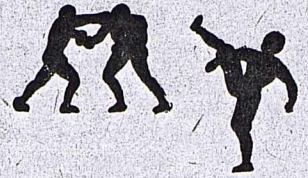
Three of the girls, namely Monta Smith, Rozell, and Mrs. Harris, received a lucky break this week, they went to work fitting parachutes at Section II. The "Wolverines" were the envy of the whole department.

Our old friend Vincent Sinigalli promised to write to us and, sho-nuff, he kept his promise. We were certainly glad to hear from him and especially the part where he says he is getting along swell and feeling fine. We also heard from two of our packers who quit here, and are now in sunny California having a good time.

Again we have to say "Farewell" and this time it's to our Major Meistrell.

RATTLER

SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

If you've ever seen Pete go tweet-tweet-tweet on his piccolo, then you won't want to miss it when old Bobo goes oh-oh-oh- on his oboe; or in other words—when Mr. Bobo Newson starts blowing his own bazoo.

This bazoo blowing is due to take place any day now, for old Bobo is due to hold a salary conference with his new employer, Mr. Connie Mack, of the Philadelphia Athletics, an elderly gentleman usually disinclined to pay the kind of money old Bobo likes to play for.

Old Bobo, who is the most well-traveled as well as the most communicative man in his trade, was sent recently to the Athletics from Washington in exchange for Roger Wolff, a relief artiste, whom Clark Griffith hopes will be a welcome relief from the garrulous Newson.

The day after Bobo was traded to the Athletics, he was reclassified from 3A to 1A by his Hartsville (S. C.) draft board and the day after that he obtained a divorce from his wife in Las Vegas, Nev. Then he came down with a toothache, which interfered with talking. And when Bobo can't talk he's very seriously handicapped.

It is to be hoped, therefore, that Bobo will be meshing on all incisors when he comes to grips with Mr. Connie Mack. If he is, then neither the high lama of Shibe Park, the threats of his draft board, nor his ex-wife's attorney will be able to talk Bobo out of the fattest contract Mr. Mack has given any of his chattel in years.

Bobo likes the big dough. He's always got it: in St. Louis, Washington, Detroit, Boston, Chicago and Brooklyn. In 1941 his salary at Detroit was \$40,000. He won ten games that year.

But whatever he's paid, he'll be worth it, for Bobo is one of the greatest characters in baseball. He drives a Cadillac car that bears his name in neon lights. He wears checkerboard suits and has a set of chins that hangs down to his knees. He's the last great ham tragedian of his time. And he

can pitch.

Once he pitched a no-hitter for nine innings, only to lose on an error and a fluke hit in the tenth. In 1933 he won 30 games and fanned 212 for Los Angeles. In 1938, he won 20 and fanned 226 for the Browns and 1940 he won 21 and lost only 5 for Detroit. In the World Series that year he won two games from Cincinnati, one of them on the day his father died. That's how he earned that \$40,000 contract.

But the piece-de-resistance of Bobo's career occurred when he was pitching for Washington against Cleveland one day. Earl Averill broke his kneecap with a line drive in the third inning. Bobo couldn't see anything funny about his getting knock flat like that, but everyone else in the park thought it was a riot. So Bobo—kept on pitching. He lost in the ninth on a cheap hit, went to the hospital for three weeks, left on a Friday and pitched against the Yankees on the following Sunday.

Bobo will show you the scars on his left leg at the drop of a helmet liner.

"Four times I broke that," he says sadly. "Once I was driving to Chicago to sign with the Cubs and my car fell down a mountainside. I broke my leg. The second day I was out of bed I was kicked by a mule. I broke my leg. The fourth time—it was really the first time—I broke me leg sliding into second.

"Got two hits that day, too," Bobo recalls, "a single to left and a double off the center field wall."

NEUROTICS TO GET PRE-DRAFT TEST

NEW YORK (CNS)—The New York Selective Service System has instituted a program of weeding out 17-year-old psychoneurotics in the schools here before they reach the induction age of 18. The purpose is to detect unstable students not suited for military service.

Vincos Take Thriller As Station Loop Rolls Along

Starting off the second week of the station basketball league, the Aviation Unit (Colored Boys) dropped a real thriller in two periods of over-time to the Vincos, 24 to 20.

The lead frequently changed hands during the game, and in the last two minutes of play the Vincos were trailing 16 to 18. S-Sgt. Walt Krawczyk broke through to tie it up at 18 all, and a few seconds later Cpl. Charlie Maxwell of the Vincos dropped a long one in to take the lead 20 to 18. With 20 seconds left to go, PFC. Bob Russell sneaked through the defense of the Vincos and dropped in the two points to tie it up at 20 all.

The first overtime period was a scoreless one, but with a minute

of the second overtime period gone, Walt Krawczyk broke the tie when he made an overhead shot good for two points. S-Sgt. Jim Castner then stole the ball from the opponent and chalked up another two points to make the final score of 24 to 20.

Sgt. Krawczyk was the high score man for the Vincos with 12 points; and it was PFC. Russell for the Aviation Unit with 7 points.

Sad Sacks whipped the Gun Busters in Tuesday's game 35 to 27, to make their record one won and one lost. Sgt. Winters again led his team in scoring, this time with 12 points, while the Gun Busters center, Cpl. Lagerguist, took the scoring honors for his side with 6 points.

Thursday evening showed the biggest score of the week when the Galloping Guards took their second straight win from the Question Marks, 51 to 24.

This was the Question Mark's first game and they showed plenty of possibilities despite the lacing they took. Pvt. DeRosa played a whale of a game for this team and was responsible for 11 of the 24 points scored by his teammates from the Station Band.

Bill Ray and Johnnie Camp of the Guards were the hot shots of the game when the two boys made a total of 29 points together. Ray getting 16 of them.

The second game on Thursday evening's card brought together the Fighting Armorers and the Crippled Commandos, with the Armorers on the short end of a 39 to 18 score. This was also the second straight win for the Commandos, putting them in a tie for first place, with the Guards and Vincos. PFC Joe Boots tallied up 15 points for the Commandos, while big Are Blair scored 6 points for the Armorers.

The high score race thus far is being led by Cpl. Bill Ray, Captain of the Guards with 34 points in 2 games, who is trailed by PFC. Joe Boots, star of the Commandos, with 29 points in second place.

TEAM STANDINGS

	W	L	Pct.
Galloping Guards	2	0	1000
Crippled Commando	2	0	1000
Vincos	2	0	1000
Sad Sacks	1	1	500
Ordnance	0	2	000
Aviation Unit	0	2	000
Question Marks	0	1	000
Fighting Armorers	0	1	000

Vincos Win, 24-20

VINCOS	G	F	Pts.
Krawczyk, f	6	0	12
Castner, f	2	1	5
Roberts, c	1	1	3
Flint, c	0	0	0
Harris, g	0	0	0
Gassell, g	0	0	0
Maxwell, g	2	0	4
	11	2	24

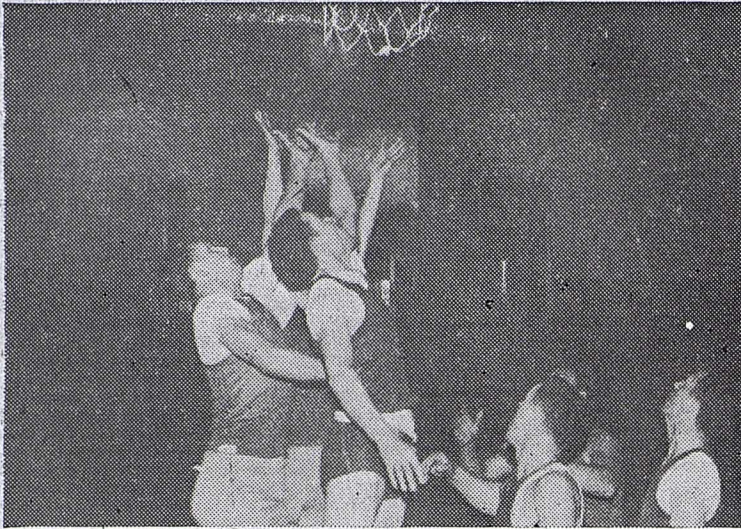
AVIATION UNIT

Dean, f	3	0	6
Sims, f	0	1	1
Lester, f	0	0	0
Scott, c	1	2	4
Smith, c	0	0	0
Russell, g	3	1	7
Brant, g	1	0	2
	8	4	20

FORTUNE FROWNS ON GALLANT SOLDIER

Camp Adair, Ore. (CNS) — Chivalry didn't pay for Pvt. Joe Palermo. While waiting in line for a bus one night, he noted two girls shivering in the doorway of a nearby building. Doffing his hat, he offered them his place in the line. Smilingly, they accepted—and so did their two GI boy friends, who had been lurking in the shadows behind them.

Action Plus At Rec Hall



While referee Mile Fedor looks on with interest, the Armorers and Commandos (top photograph) leap for the ball after an unsuccessful attempt by Sgt. Congile. Reaching skyward are Sgt. Art Blarr and Sgt. Bill Kaufman of the Fighting Armorers while the Crippled Commandos have PFC Chester Sartore and PFC Edward Perchak in on the action.

Cpl. Bill Ray, high scorer to date, leaps high and grabs the ball in the Galloping Guards versus Question Marks game. Waiting for the sharp-eyed Corporal to come back to earth

are T-Sgt. Christensen, Question Marks, Don Sheppard, Guards, Sgt. Zerman and Cpl. Booth Question Marks. Standing in the back, gazing skyward is Pvt. Ben Mathews of the Guards. The Question Marks are the Station Bands representatives in the Basketball League.

Snatching a wild pass out of mid-air, Pvt. Don Sheppard of the Guards prepares to set sail down the hardwood prairie. Games are played every Tuesday and Thursday in this basketball league.

Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service

Pvt. Luke Appling, Chicago White Sox shortstop and American League batting champion last year, now taking basic training at Camp Lee, Va., has announced that he probably won't return to the major leagues as an active player after the war.

"After all, I'm 37," explained Appling, who has been the hitting star of the White Sox infield for 13 seasons.

When asked by another soldier what ball park suited him best, Appling replied: "I don't hit home runs so the size of the park doesn't bother me at all. I can't even see the walls—let alone knock the ball over them."

James J. Braddock, former lightweight champion, who entered the Army Oct. 3, 1942, as a first lieutenant, has been promoted to captain. He is stationed at the Brooklyn Army Base.

The New York football Giants have sent a full team into the service and it's a better team than the one that finished second for them in the Eastern division of the National football league last year.

Grid Giants in the service include: Jim Poole and Jim Lee Howell, ends; Johnny Mellus and Win Pedersen, tackles; Kayo Lunday and Ben Sohn, guards; Lou De Filippo and Chet Gladchuck, centers, and Nello Falaschi, Frank Reagan, Len Eshmont, George Franck, Howie Yeager and Marion Pugh, backs.

Returning to the ski jumps for the first time in two years, Sgt. Torger Tokle, the great exponent of the snow sport, established a complete set of new records at Bear Mountain, N. Y. Tokle was on fur-

Golden Glover



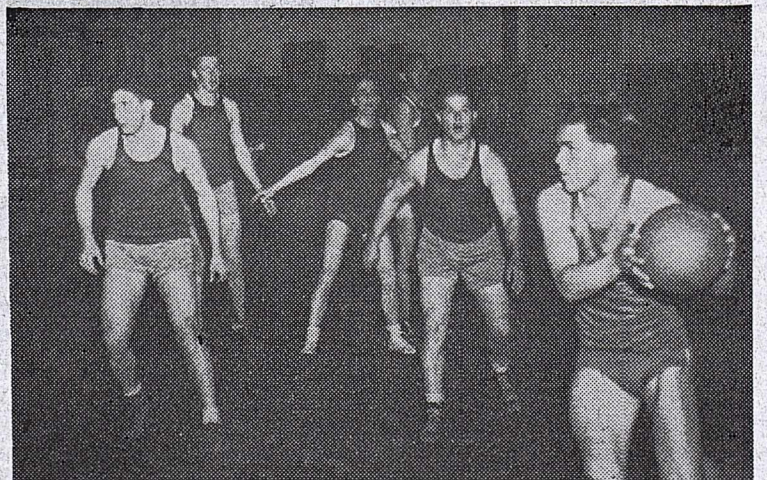
Sgt. Luther H. Dodson is the first man to enter the Odessa Golden Gloves Tournament on February 2, which will be held at the Midland Air Field.

Dodson, a boy who can swing plenty of leather, has had the experience of 20 bouts since he has been in the army, plus 2½ years of amateur boxing in civilian life.

Dodson hails from Altoona, Penn., and is 23 years of age, tipping the scales at 127 lbs. for the Lightweight class, and is attached to the Training Unit.

lough from Camp Hale, Col., where he is a ski instructor.

Wally Kilrea, top-scoring ace of the Hershey (Pa.) Bears in the American Hockey League, and former Big League star, passed his GI physical at Harrisburg, Pa., recently. Kilrea said that he would not request transfer to the Canadian Army. In fact, he expressed a preference for the AAF.



HAWAII—HUB OF CENTRAL PACIFIC WAR ACTIVITY

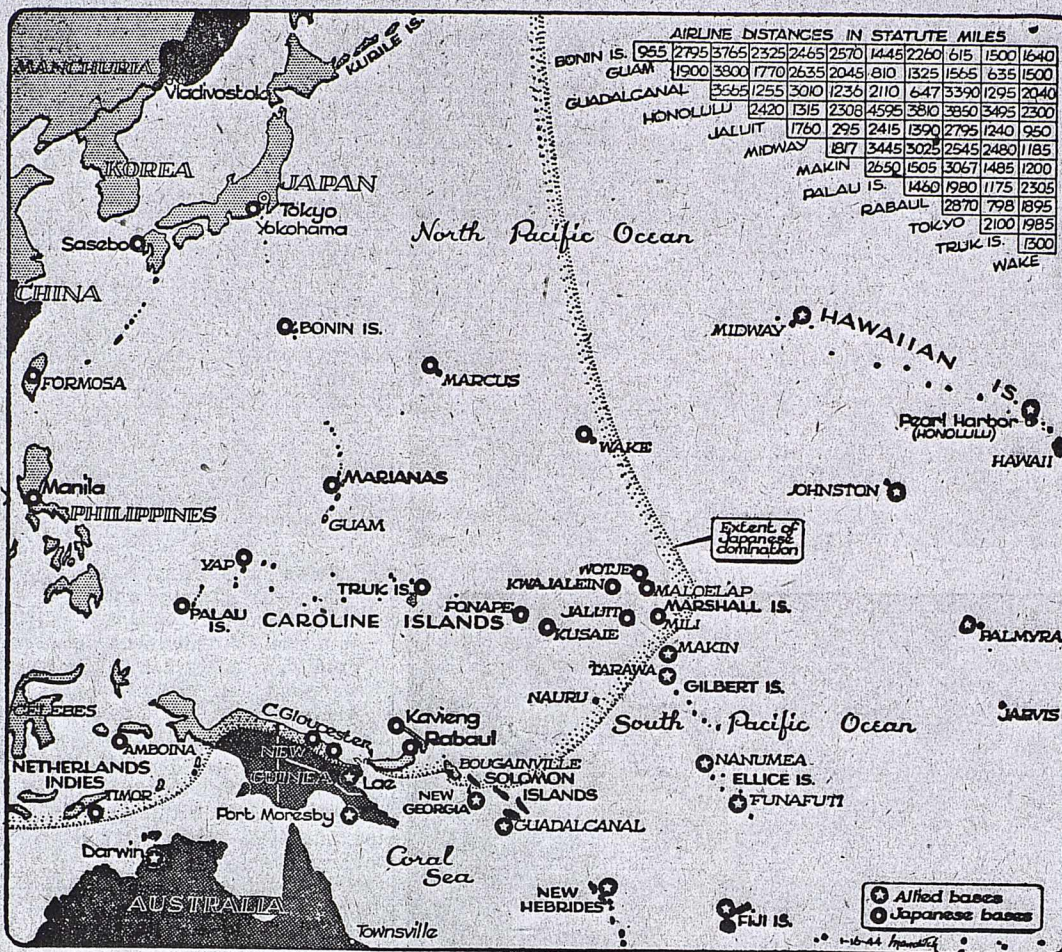
A Naval And Military Center Without Equal

With the war in the Pacific entering its third year—the year which may be decisive if it brings the necessity of battle to the enemy fleet—the role of Hawaii in the unfolding drama assumed increasing proportions.

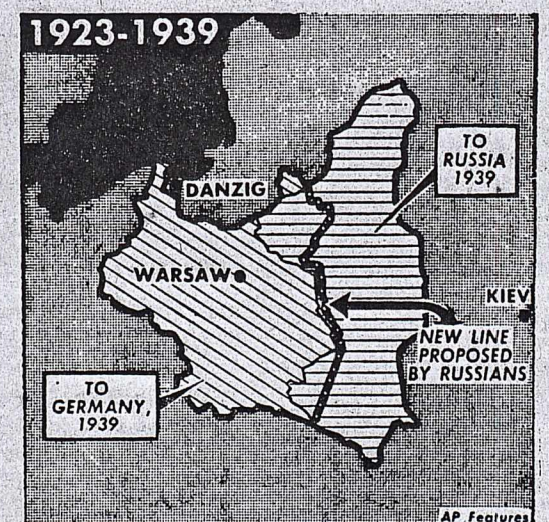
Without Hawaii in our possession the picture would be a grave one. But today, Hawaii is no longer a defensive outpost guarding United States but is a busy, feverish transmission point for our strength, which is already delivered against the enemy bases advanced far beyond Hawaii.

As a naval and military center, Hawaii has no equal anywhere in the world. It is the site of our greatest naval base, a supply area of tremendous importance and the training and staging area for Army forces that face the hardest fighting job in military history.

Hawaii is the nerve center for the greatest military and naval operations we have yet attempted and has the most complicated of all American commands and the area covered is far larger geographically than any other.



Reds-Polish Border Dispute A Touchy Question



Poland once was the most powerful nation in eastern Europe, but was gradually weakened by domestic unrest. In 1771 Austria took a

nibble and next year joined with Russia and Prussia in taking a big bite. Neighbors took more chunks in 1793, to "restore order" after intern-

al disputes. Two years later they wiped out Poland entirely. With the defeat of Russia in World War I, Poles gained their independ-

ence. In 1923 the borders were set by the western powers but in 1939 Poland was split again. Russia now wants to keep most of the part she took.