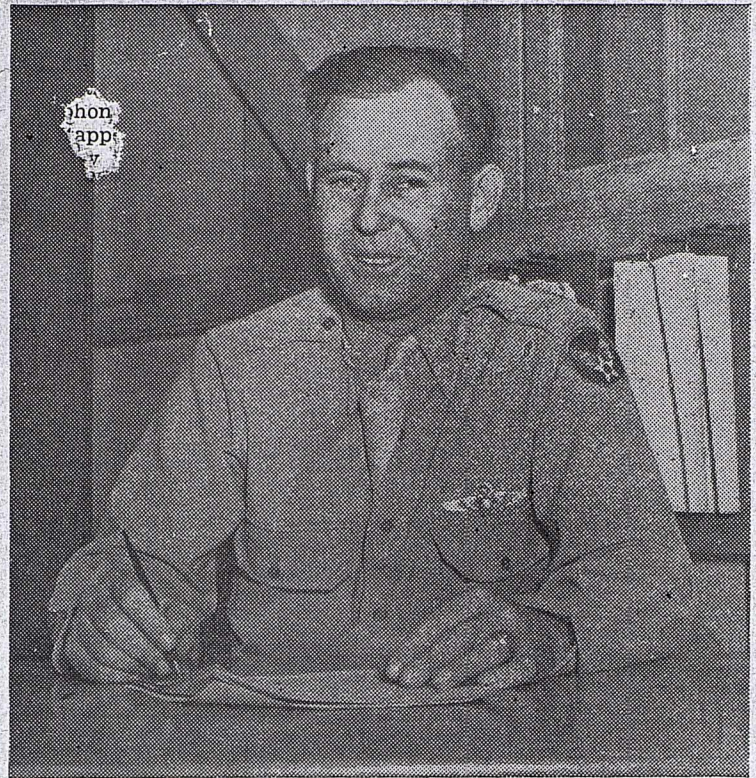


Feb 2, 1944

## Popular Commander Leaves



Colonel Louie P. Turner, popular Station Commandant since the Base-Group consolidation went into effect and prior to that commanding officer of the 19th Bombardment Group, has been transferred from the sands of Pyote to accept an important undisclosed assignment elsewhere. Self-effacing and reticent, Col. Turner made a profound impression on all with whom he came in contact and the shoes he leaves to fill are indeed large and roomy.

# Colonel Turner Leaves Pyote For New Job

Page 3

## NEW 2AAF PATCH

Page 2

### A Two-Striper In K-9 Corps

The first member of the K-9 Corps to reach the upper strata inhabited by two strippers is "Shep" who because of outstanding initiative and intelligence was promoted to the grade of Corporal. "Shep", a war dog donated by Mr. Ernest Butterfield, Austin, Minnesota, arrived here during May 1943. A white and tan collie, "Shep" is handled most of the time by Pvt. Roland E. Hale. By the way, "Shep" also gets his shots. Took ten cc of rabies vaccine the other day and never cracked a frown.



## New 2AF Patch To Arrive Shortly

Headquarters, 2 AAF, Colorado Springs, Colo.—The Second Army Air Force within the next few days, will have a new and distinctive shoulder-sleeve insignia. Already this is being worn by men from Headquarters, 2AAF, here.

It is a 2½ inch blue square on which is a golden orange falcon with jesses in striking position. Above the falcon, which is in flight, is a white star bearing a red disc. It will be worn on the left sleeve at the shoulder.

The falcon represents the trained servant of man, an intelligently



controlled force of destruction in the air as well as on the ground, thereby symbolizing the elements of fighter and bombardment groups, which make up the Second Army Air Force.

The insignia is being made up at the Quartermaster Depot in Philadelphia, from where it will be shipped to all bases in the command in the near future.

## Story Of U. S. - Jap Ball Game

NEW YORK—A former prisoner of the Japs at Manila who recently returned to this country on the Gripsholm has revealed one of the most amazing stories in sports history by describing for YANK a softball game between American prisoners and Japanese soldiers. The dynamite-packed incident occurred over a year ago when the Japs challenged Americans at Santo Tomas University in the Philippines.

## Red Cross Further Clarifies Furlough Loan Policy

In order to further clarify the story on the curtailment of Red Cross loans, Mr. Richard Beatty, Field Director, has issued the following statement:

“Recent announcements by AER and Red Cross reflecting basic changes in loan policies should be carefully noted by servicemen who may be planning furloughs in the near future. Aside from emergency furlough loans, made upon recommendation of commanding officers and following telegraphic verification by Red Cross chapters, there are only two other types of loans available to servicemen, from Red Cross. The first is the convalescent furlough loan made usually by the hospital staff. The second is the so-called “morale” furlough loan. Inasmuch as any regular furlough has morale value, it is necessary to qualify this loan with certain basic considerations, best understood perhaps in examples:

“(1) a soldier in the last three

## Spaghetti Feed On The Cuff At USO Wednesday

A week from tonight, Wednesday February 9 at 7:30 p.m., a real old-fashioned spaghetti dinner will be on the house at the U.S.O. in Monahans it was announced yesterday.

The first thirty enlisted men to call the U.S.O., phone 111, will be able to don bib and tucker without cost. Mickey Cupido will do the cooking honors and reports tell us that Mickey can tie more knots in the long stringy stuff than Hitler has hairs in his mustache.

## Red Patch A Mark of Distinction

Some question may be aroused by the appearance of combat crew training personnel with red felt patches under their wings. The following information which has been verified by the Commandant of Students explains the reasons for the wearing of this patch.

Combat crews in the European theatre have adopted a blue felt patch placed under the wings as a mark of distinction. This patch denotes that the wearer is a member of a combat bomber or fighter crew—the man who comes into physical contact with the enemy.

This man is the Air Forces fighting man and should be readily identifiable to all.

The red patch has been adopted for combat crews training in this country to show that these are the men who will soon be taking their places in the combat zones. They are new fighting teams in the making. Those red patches are something to be proud of and the time is shortly coming when they will be traded for the blue.

Rockford Corners, Mass. (CNS) •New traffic regulations have been adopted here to provide for fining horses caught speeding through the main streets.

Gathered around the festive board are the members of the Enlisted Mens' Wives Club, a budding organization struggling to get a toe-hold in Pyote life. These girls meet every Thursday noon for lunch and a chance to exchange all the latest gossip. A business meeting will be held tomorrow evening at 5:30 p.m. and all members are urged to attend.

## Enlisted Men's Wives Get Together for Weekly Chinfest



# Colonel Turner Leaves Pyote For Important Assignment Elsewhere

## Popular Station Commandant, Guest Of Honor At Farewell Luncheon, Has Best Wishes Of All

Colonel Louie P. Turner, popular Station Commandant and prior to that, commanding officer of the 19th Bombardment Group, has been transferred from Pyote to accept an important, undisclosed assignment elsewhere. Lt. Col. Frank P. Sturdivant has assumed command of the Field.

Col. Turner was guest of honor at a farewell luncheon last Thursday which was attended by all the Station officers.

Among the speakers at this luncheon which was toastmastered by the inimitable Lt. Frank Orfanello were Major John H. Sullivan, Major D. M. Eubank, Major David R. Visel and Lt. Col. Temple F. Winburn.

It was a fitting tribute to a fine man and officer and each speaker emphasized the fact that he wished it were possible for him to go along and continue serving under the Colonel.

In his address to the gathering, Col. Turner, confessing to being speechless for the first time in his life, thanked the men for their cooperation during his tenure here and added that he leaves Pyote with a sense of pride in that this Station is now considered one of the best in the Second Air Force.

"I have been given the credit for this," added the Colonel, "but it is you men gathered here who deserve all the praise. You know your jobs and no commanding officer could ask for more than that."

This marks the second time for this particular writer that he has bidden Col. Turner farewell and, to become personal for a minute, would like to add that never was

### He Says "Thanks"



there a finer or better man to serve under.

A native of Birmingham, Alabama, Col. Turner's first interest

### A FAKE PASSWORD FAILED TO WORK

Southwest Pacific (CNS) — A Marine private in a communications platoon was admonished for giving the day's password over a telephone line which might have been tapped by the enemy. The next day the private answered a call and when asked for the password, replied "nuts to you."

He was chagrined to discover that the voice on the other end belonged to a major who bawled him out for being disrespectful. That night, however, the Yank was vindicated. A Jap tried to worm through the American lines by using the password "nuts to you."

in military affairs has always been the Air Corps. He finished primary flying school at the age of 22 and in 1926 he graduated from the Air Corps Advance Flying Bombardier Course. In 1936 he completed a course at the Air Corps Technical School.

Holding a rating of Command Pilot, he has served in many posts, both in the States and abroad. Langley Field, Duncan Field, Hamilton Field, and prior to his assignment at the Alamogordo Army Air Base, New Mexico, he was stationed with the Air Forces in Hawaii.

He served at Alamogordo from December of 1942 to June of 1943 at which time he transferred to take command of the 19th Bombardment Group.

When the Base-Group consolidation took place a few months ago, Col. Turner was placed in command of the Station. He played an important role in the drafting of the plans called for in this consolidation and the fact that it worked out so smoothly and efficiently here is a tribute to him.

**Quiet and self-effacing, Col. Turner was not keen on per-**

### Lt. Col. Winburn



sonal publicity. He did not wish to take credit for improvements made here. He would rather pass the praise and credit to his Staff and men of the Field.

In the opening paragraph the adjective "popular" was used. Without a doubt there isn't a man who knew him who wouldn't do all in his power to carry out Colonel Turner's wishes.

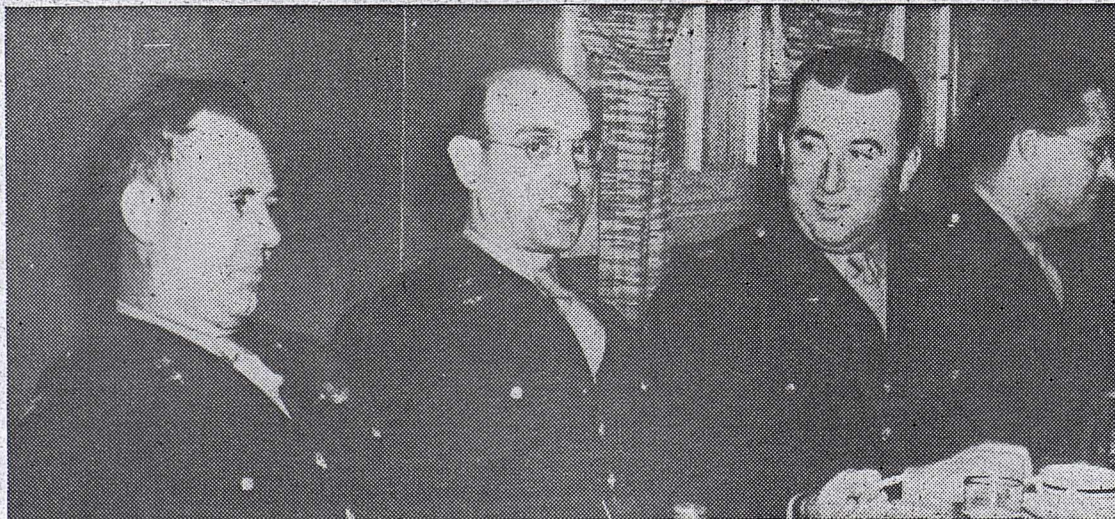
His first interest was always for the men under his command. He wanted to do all in his power to make their Station more attractive and the expansion of athletic facilities, including the new bowling alleys being constructed, all bore his mark of approval.

Colonel Turner wasn't a person to take much time off from his duties. But the free time he did have was spent in sports. At Alamogordo his favorite sports were golf and bowling. He had a rough time with his iron shots and almost any night he could be found on the local links there trying to iron out the kinks.

Without a doubt, he will be missed and on behalf of the entire Station, "The Rattler" extends to him the best wishes and the best of luck wherever he may go. We all know he'll do a good job. It isn't in him to do other than that.

While Lt. Frank L. Orfanello, toastmaster, eyes the cameraman, Col. Louie P. Turner sits back in his chair at the farewell luncheon held in his honor last Thursday and thinks back on the many days he has spent at Pyote. On Lt. Orfanello's left are Lt. Col. Temple F. Winburn and Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon. Col. Winburn delivered one of the principal addresses honoring "the old man" and Chaplain Gannon delivered the invocation.

## Farewell Luncheon Honors Colonel Turner



## War Bond Sales Surge As Drive Enters Final Stages

### Pyote Also Presents Traveling Show To Stimulate Civilian Bond Sales

The Fourth War Loan Drive hit new highs on the Field during the first two days of this week according to Lt. Jerry A. Hrdlicka, War Bond Officer, who said that he was well pleased with the way Bond sales are soaring at Pyote.

He added that if the pace is continued through the first half of this month, Pyote has an excellent chance of meeting its quota.

According to figures released yesterday morning by Lt. Hrdlicka, top sale of Class B allotments goes to Maintenance Unit "A" which gathered 220 of this type

of purchase. Lt. Port, Sgt. Lester Bell and Sgt. Baca form a trio of fast-talking super salesmen and they also reaped a cash sale of \$1,500.00.

At the start of the drive only 19% of this organization carried Class B allotments and as of yesterday this figure had been raised to 56%.

Second place honors, according to Lt. Hrdlicka, go to Warrant Officer Krakowsky, Legal Officer of the Combat Crew Detachment, who sold 62 Class B allotments and \$2,400.00 worth of Bonds for cash.

Lt. Tesitor, commanding officer of the Medical Detachment, was right up among the leaders with \$2,050 worth of cash purchasers. Forty-six percent of the Medics also carry Class "B" allotments.

Other organizations also turned in good reports and it is hoped that before the drive ends, Pyote will rank as the top Station in the 46th Wing.

At the Officers Club dance this Saturday night, bonds will be sold for cash through the cooperation of the Finance Department. All bonds purchased at the Dance will be delivered at the time of payment.

Top organization in the amount of Class B allotments is the WAC Unit which has 94% of its personnel buying bonds each month. \$375 worth of cash purchases have also been realized by the Wacs since the start of the Drive.

Pyote is not only doing its share by buying bonds but a G. I. Varieties show has been formed which is visiting surrounding towns in efforts to stimulate bond sales in these communities.

Tomorrow night this traveling troupe will hit the trail for Kermit where an hour-long show will be presented at the Rig Theater. On February 7, this show will go to Andrews, Texas, for another performance and on the 14th, will return to the Service Club to let the local gentry cast an eye over its offerings.

The show is a well-rounded one and features the solo vocalizing of Lt. Frank L. Hawkinson. PFC Bernard Tipple, concert violinist prior to his entering the Army, also handles his solo spot and his

Gypsy Lounge Orchestra, with PFC Koxvold, Cpl. Goldblatt and Cpl. Dantone hold a prominent spot on the program.

A quartet which shows excellent promise is listed to sing three songs during this show. Members of the quartet are Lt. Hawkinson, Sgt. Tache, Sgt. Zerman and Cpl. Palmer.

Others who take part in this show are PFC Robert Mercer and Cpl. Schaeffer.

Music for the show is handled by W. O. Irvin E. Zimmerman and the Station orchestra.

Capt. Leonard L. Cox, awarded the Distinguished Service Cross last week, handles the speech end of the show with a short, timely talk on "What War Bonds Mean To A Fighting Man."

UTICA, N. Y. (CNS)—An entire family joined the Navy here recently when Jacob Schremph, 37, a tugboat captain, signed on; his wife, Mary, 28 joined the WAVES; and his son William, 17, became an apprentice seaman.

## Preparing for Bond Shows



It takes plenty of hard work to whip a first class show into shape and these pictures show some of the Field's principal performers in the latest War Bond show putting the finishing touches to their acts. Rt., Lt. Frank L. Hawkinson digs deep for that all important last note and top, Cpl. Bill Castignino sends himself far out of this world as he works his solo number. Below, a quartet of music makers get together to turn out the tunes which will help put this show wover the top. Last night the show played to a packed house at Wink and tomorrow they'll be performing in Kermit.



## All Lefties Aren't Screwballs; They're Just Good Showmen

Some how someway the story got out that all left-handers are screwballs. Now to a certain extent that may be true. But instead of "screwballs," we say that lefthanders make the best showmen.

Who else but Lefty Gomez, El Goofy, would stop pitching in the middle of an important game, stuff his glove in his pocket and stand on the mound at the Yankee Stadium, staring up at an airplane? When asked why, Lefty replied:

"It looked so pretty."

Than again, the great George Herman Ruth is the only man who would have the guts to take two strikes and than say he'd poke the next pitch into the rightfield bleachers in a World Series game against the Chicago Cubs. And brother, if you remember that day, he blasted Charlie Root's next offering right to the spot pointed to with his big shillelagh.

And who else other than a lefthander would want to give up a promising baseball career to become a fireman in Boston. Ted Williams, hitter extraordinary and mediocre outfielder of the Red Sox wanted to do just that because he thought the fans were riding him too hard. And anyway he liked the bright red fire engines.

No, lefthanders aren't screwballs by a long shot. They know the fans pay the most to see the showman and they want their snare of that green stuff.

All of which is a round-about way of introducing another lefthander who unfortunately hasn't made the bigtime baseball circuits. However, the day may come when he'll be out on the mound firing them plateward for the New York Yankees.

Staff Sergeant Mason J. Parvin is now a member of the Physical Training Department at Pyote and there was the day when he had high hopes of trotting out of the first base dugout at the Stadium to take his place on the rubber while that loud speaker blared "For New York, Parvin pitching, Dickey catching."

And if the clouds of war hadn't threatened this country in October 1940 and if he hadn't enlisted in the Air Corps at that time there is a better than even chance that he might be out there this season.

Parvin who kicks that right leg skyward and throws more curves than Gypsy Rose ever dreamed of had been scouted by New York Yankee talent seekers and they had gone so far as to send him to one of them farm teams in Ohio.

He hurled for Mansfield, Ohio, and turned in a record of eight wins and six losses. Which was not at all bad for a kid a short time out of knickers. Parvin would have gone up the ladder but that Fall Uncle Sam started to send out

draft greetings and he enlisted. He wanted to get that year's military training out of the way and get back to playing ball for pay. Today he's eligible to wear a hash mark and collects that extra five percent. How time does roll on!

Like the average American lad, Parvin was brought up with a bat in one hand and a ball in the other. Pop Parvin once had ideas of being a crackerjack ball player but those dreams died and he wanted to give Jr. a chance at hitting the big time circuit.

Back in high school days at Akron, Ohio Parvin started to come into his own. He hurled his school to two city championships and curveballed his way through two no-hitters. Later playing in one of the many industrial leagues, scattered throughout the Rubber City, he managed to pick up a few bucks.

During his Army career most of his ball playing took place at Chanute Field. While there he hurled for the Station team and turned in sixteen wins against four defeats.

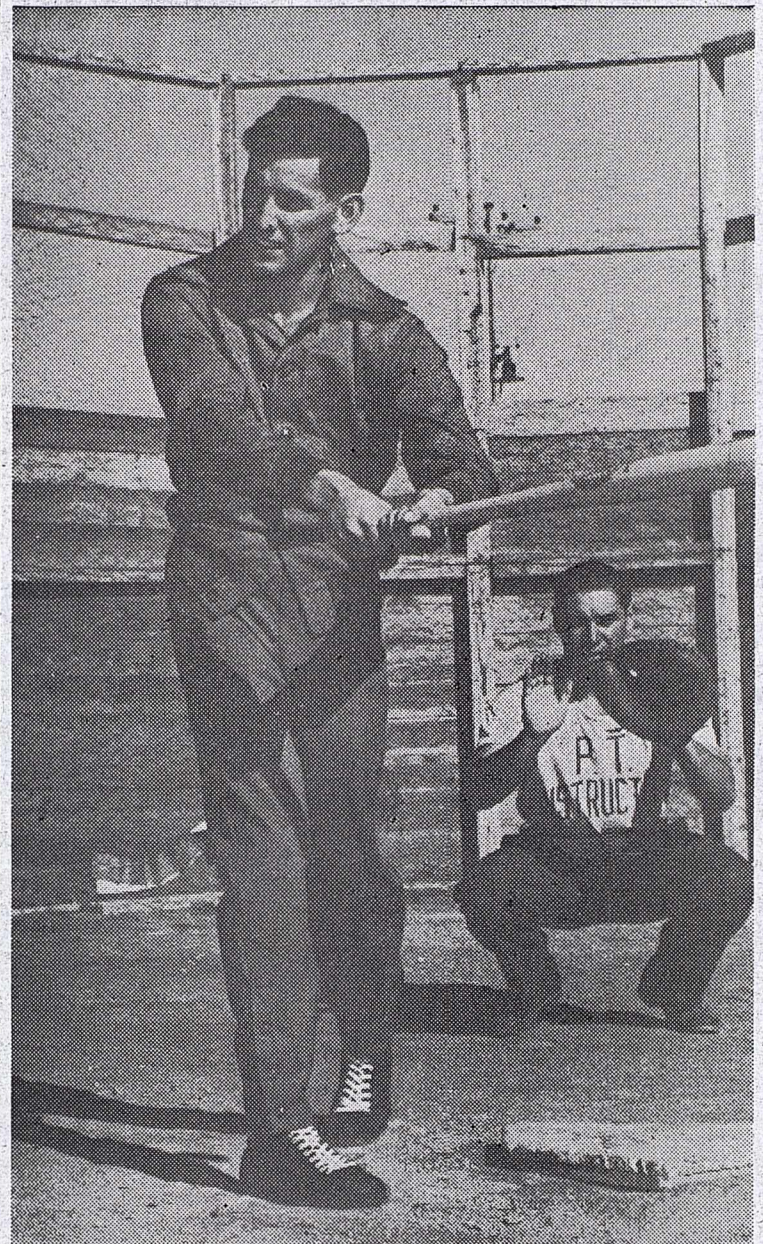
The best game he tossed that season was against the University of Illinois when he shut out the rah-rah boys with two hits, to chalk up a 2-0 victory. Other clubs played that season included the St. Louis Cardinals, the Great Lakes Naval Station and Fort Sheridan.

When he wasn't working his turn on the mound, Parvin was usually sunning himself in leftfield. He believes himself quite a slugger and managed to convince a few coaches that he could hit. They took him at face value and used him in the outfield on off-days. Surprisingly enough, he managed to get his share of base blows.

This lean-faced, quiet, curly haired Sergeant hasn't too much hope of getting back into baseball. He's afraid the long lay-off from actual competition would be too much. He's hoping when the war is over that he'll return to Akron and take up the berth he held as chief swimming instructor in the city's YMC A.

He's a talented lad and during the present basketball season is officiating at many of the local high school games. And we might add for the record that he's also handing out that new form of punishment known as Physical Training, as based on Training Circular 87. However, you can't hold that against him.

## Twas a Mighty Strike



Staff Sergeant Mason J. Parvin is a southpaw but don't hold that against him. A promising diamond career came to a sudden halt when he enlisted in the Air Corps

in 1940. Like all hurlers, Parvin fancies himself as quite the slugger and above strikes the pose which brought joy to hard-pressed enemy hurlers.

### THE POLISH BORDER PROBLEM

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

WASHINGTON (CNS) — Body armor—not unlike that worn by the knights of King Arthur's Court—is saving lives today just as it did when Launcelot rode.

American fliers are wearing a sleeveless canvas jacket with slits into which 120 pounds of steel plates are slipped to sheath the wearer from neck to thighs. It is suspended from the shoulders, laced together along the sides and may be removed in a minute by pulling a release cord.

The device was designed by Col. Malcolm Grow of the Eighth Air Force in England, and on more than one occasion has saved the life of a flier.

## USO Marks Third Birthday With Luncheon On Friday

A birthday celebration complete with cake, candles and all the trimmings will be staged at the Monahans USO on February 4, when similar clubs all over the country will be holding like celebrations.

A luncheon for some 150 guests is planned at the Monahans club Feb. 4 at 1 p.m. Guests of honor will include Mayor Ed Duffy of Monahans, officers of Pyote Army Air Field and other civic and military leaders. The luncheon is sponsored by the Ward County USO council and it will be 50 cents per person. It is an invitation affair.

Rev. Joe Emanuel, pastor of the Methodist church of Monahans, will be master of ceremonies. Speakers will include Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon, Lt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, public relations officer, and Edward A. Palange, director of the club.

Open house will be conducted at the Monahans USO for three days, February 4, 5 and 6. The one on February 5 will feature music by the band from the Field and dancing is planned for civilians and servicemen. On Sunday afternoon the open house will be a special occasion for mothers, wives and sweethearts of men and women who are away at war.

Mr. Palange, in telling of the accomplishments of Monahans USO since his arrival here 8 months ago and the launching of the first operation, said:

"Monahans USO has had an attendance of servicemen and civilians since its beginning in Monahans of 31,857. There are 1,824 volunteers serving the Monahans club and they have worked a total of 54,896 hours, with the average number of hours per volunteer 30½."

"The number of materials distributed at USO reaches a total of 33,230. This includes writing paper, envelopes, religious materials, books and magazines."

"Individual use of special facilities by servicemen includes 270, handicraft equipment; sports equipment, 5,050; photography, 200 and cooking, 213," he went on.

Accommodation services including checking, mending, and package wrapping have been rendered to 2,486 servicemen. Information services including housing, recreational opportunities and directions have been given to 1,043 servicemen. Family hospitality has been arranged through USO for 185 men. Sixty-five men have been counseled by USO staff members and 216 group activities planned.

An invitation is extended to all officers on the Field to visit the USO on February 6.

Hollywood (CNS) — Frank Sinatra has been requested by his Beverly Hills hotel to dissuade his admirers from fainting in the lobby.

## American People Made U.S.O. Possible

Progress from an idea to a network of nearly 3000 clubs and other services will feature the observance of USO's Third Anniversary, February 4, at luncheons in cities and towns throughout the nation.

On February 4 1941, with the approval of President Roosevelt and the War and Navy departments, and the Federal Security Administration, the United Service Organizations (USO) was formally incorporated with the following members: Young Men's Christian Association, National Catholic Community Service, The Salvation Army, Young Women's Christian Association, Jewish Welfare Board and the National Travelers' Aid Association.

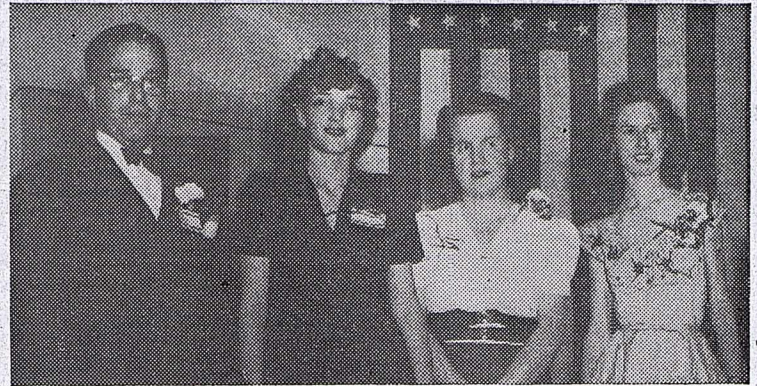
Original plans called for about 340 clubhouses in 200 communities. The first club was opened at Anniston, Ala., another later at Wrightstown, N. J., and a third in Red Bank, N. J. By February 4, 1942, the organization had 554 clubs and other service units in operation, and as the military forces expanded USO increased its volume of services to keep pace with them."

Today total services in this country and overseas in the Western Hemisphere number 2,809. This figure includes approximately 1,000 'hometown USO's conducted by local communities affiliated with USO.

In 1941 the USO-Travelers Aid set up desks and centers to help handle the growing problem of traveling service men. The USO Industrial committee was organized to make USO club services available to war workers in certain over-burdened communities. The overseas work began in that year, and clubs were opened in Alaska, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the Caribbean area and Hawaii. In the autumn the first service to men on maneuvers was begun. And finally, in November, USO Camp Shows was organized and today it takes stage and screen personnel into every theater of operation.

Mr. Chester I. Barnard, USO president, paid tribute to the loyal cooperation of the American

## "A Home Away From Home"



The U.S.O. staff in Monahans have plenty to be proud of on this, their third anniversary. December 7th marked the opening of the new club and it was a happy occasion as civilians and soldiers alike packed the club for the opening night ceremonies. Top photograph shows Edward A. Palange, genial director with his staff members. Middle pic, some of the hostesses who provide dancing partners at the weekly affairs and bottom a scene from a weekly rug-cutting session.

"It was their generous contributions each year that enabled USO to meet the recreational requirements of the Army and people in making the USO possible.

"In these ways, money and services, the American people have made USO what it is—a people's service for their fighting forces."

# Stimson Says Soldiers Want 'Civilian Draft'

Washington—The men in the Army, seeing the country "divided into two entirely distinct classes," advocate passage of a National Service Act which would provide a means of "drafting" civilians for war service, Secretary of War Stimson assured the Senate Military Affairs Committee this week.

"I can tell you," Mr. Stimson said, "... that industrial unrest and lack of a sense of patriotic responsibility . . . have aroused a strong feeling of resentment and injustice among the men of the armed forces.

### MAY AFFECT MORALE

"If it continues longer, it will surely affect the morale of the Army."

Pointing out that servicemen have been drafted into facing a duty which they cannot escape and which involves the possibility of death or mutilation, while the remaining men of the nation are permitted to leave the most important war jobs without regard to the need of their country, the War Secretary said that the men

in the armed forces are beginning to believe that they are being discriminated against.

"Certainly the nation has no less right to require a man to make weapons than it has to require another man to fight with those weapons," he said.

Mr. Stimson blamed current unrest upon the failure of the nation to develop a sense of responsibility in its citizens. "What we must do is to get at this underlying cause and by proper organization bring home to each of these men the fact that they owe a patriotic duty to the particular job on which they are engaged comparable to that which the infantryman owes to his rifle, or the artilleryman to his gun, or the pilot to his plane."

East Haddam, Conn. (CNS)—A local housewife has managed to keep her new maid content by sitting up one night a week with the maid's baby.

# A Quizzical Canine



During the "great" snow storm of a few weeks back, a whining sound was heard under the Photo Lab's floor. Investigation uncovered "Brown Nose" who has since become the mascot of the flicker

fans. No statistics are available on "Brown Nose" but according to reliable informants, he or she doesn't ask for much. Just raw beef twice a day and absolute quite during siesta time.

Los Angeles (CNS)—When Sailor Henry B. Fournier wrote to his wife explaining that he would not be home for Christmas, he

suggested that she invite some other Navy man to dinner—a gob that looked like him. "He's not to kiss you, however," he added.

SKIMMER PRIMER

# MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF

**UNCLE SAM - hatter...**  
HIS VARIETY OF ISSUE HEADGEAR IS EXCEEDED ONLY BY THE WAYS G.I. JOE AND JOSEPHINE HAVE FOUND TO WEAR THEIR SHAP-PO

Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



CHINA-SIDE JOB-VERY MASKEE... only seagoin' Gurenes with hash to the elbow can do this justice.



POOPED DROOP  
one thing about this lid - it was good to sit on during 10 minute breaks...



THAT FIELD CAP ISN'T BUILT FOR THE R.A.F.'S PICCADILLY TILT - ESPECIALLY ON WINDY DAYS...



They never seemed to finish the NAVY NURSE'S hat...



NAVY'S DISHPAN... who wouldn't wear earphones? It gets lonely in there - you can pick up Bob Hope between Zeros...



COAST GUARD IMMIGRATION RESTRICTOR. Those guys are always going to beach at the wrong time of year...



"100 MISSION CRUSH" - for that first furlough home from FLYING SCHOOL

THE GOOD OLD ALL-PURPOSE M-1 BUCKET



The MARINE GALS... TEUFELHUND with chic...



The "DOCTOR LIVINGSTONE" makes even Dogface look like he built the PANAMA CANAL - well, maybe a foxhole



No doubt about who's got responsibilities in the WAVES and SPARS



ARMY NURSES allowed to wear new brown peaked cap on the street - and WACS get field cap for post duty - All goes well until dumb civilian mistakes one branch for the other...



The A.A.F. "DONALD DUCK" on DISH-FACED Jokers this is MUR-DER!

What your mom wouldn't give for a matched set of six of these to meet the cooking vessel shortage

MILTON CANIFF



REMEMBER ?

## EDITORIAL:

## USO's Third Anniversary

Officers and men of Pyote Army Air Field salute the national USO and the USO of Monahans in particular on the occasion of the Third Anniversary of the founding of the national organization, February 4.

Most parents like to boast about the progress of their offspring—national leaders who conceived the idea of six agencies working together to serve men in the armed forces under the banner of United Service Organizations, really have reason to shout from the housetops about the progress of their three year old.

Within three brief years this great national organization has established itself as the guardian of the off duty welfare and recreation of the men and women in our armed forces, and has set a shining example of inter-faith cooperation in a war torn world.

What is USO? Ask the men from Pyote base who frequent the Monahans club. It's a cup of coffee, they'll answer. It's a friendly smile, a pretty girl to dance with, advice or help in time of need. USO is so many little things which add up to one big thing—morale. Morale for the American men in uniform. At the end of three years millions of men and women have benefited in some way from USO. Today we congratulate USO on its third birthday.

Three years ago six agencies of repute in the religious and recreational fields, the Young Men's Christian Association, National Catholic Community Service, the Salvation Army, the Young Women's Christian Association, the Jewish Welfare board and the National Traveler's Aid Association—set out upon an uncharted voyage. To bring together in one organization representatives of the three great faiths, people of all races and every creed and color, for a joint service—this was the experiment in democracy which they undertook in creating USO.

Today USO, standing for United Service Organizations, has a place in the heart of every American who has a son or daughter in uniform. It is a symbol of the love with which the American people stand behind the armed forces.

But to the men and women in uniform, USO with its dances and parties, its games and classes and infinite small services, its sheer friendliness, is more than a symbol. It is a "Home away from home" to which they can go in their leisure time.

Now a member agency of the National War Fund, USO is no longer an experiment; it is an achievement in democracy.

With close to 3,000 clubs and services it covers the country and the Western Hemisphere. It serves the fighting forces in certain areas, the war production workers behind the lines. It aids the wives and families of men in uniform, the lonely, the weary and the hard pressed.

The American people made it, and the voice of America speaks through USO.

Happy Birthday to U. S. O.

## THE RATTLER

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

LT. COL. FRANK P. STURDIVANT  
Station Commandant

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## The Wolf

by Sansone

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(In Hawaii)



"If that's basic English he's teaching them, I'm 4-F!"

## THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

### Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

Somebody or other in the Income Tax Department, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: I have your letter here in which you say there are certain items in my income tax for 1941 which you cannot understand. It is possible that you might get the idea that you are a little slow, but honestly, you are just as bright as anyone in your department. I have heard from practically all of them in the last twenty years, and they all start out by breaking down and admitting that they can't understand something or other.

Of course, questions don't bother me. When you don't know the right answers and when the right answers sound wrong, and the wrong answers are just as likely to be right as not—where am I? For a moment I thought I was making out an income tax return. Well, that gives you an idea, anyway. If you think, privately that my answers are silly, don't ask me what I think of your questions.

For example you are curious about the following item: "Dolls and novelties, \$497." Now, what could I possibly be doing buying \$497 worth of dolls and novelties and charging it to business expense? That, I believe is your question. I have a number of answers to that. Unofficially and

privately, dolls and novelties is a pet name in the McEvoy household for Scotch, rye et al.

I allowed this little intimacy to creep into my tax return because I thought a human touch would liven it up and make it more readable. It's a dreary document, if you ask me, and while I can understand your reading it once in the line of duty, I'll be darned if I can figure out why you go back in the files and dig it out and read it all over again.

Well, what I wanted to say—don't rush me, please—is that tax returns seem to be like city streets. No sooner does the wound get nicely healed—leaving an ugly scar, to be sure—when one of you boys from Washington is right there picking at it again. You call it reopening an old return. I call it returning to an old opening.

I suppose appealing to your sense of justice wouldn't get me anywhere, unless it might be to Leavenworth, so I can only appeal to that spark of humanity in you which seems to have flickered into life at the mention of dolls and novelties. From that indication I figure you are a good man. I am a good man, too. Suppose you agree not to bother me with any of my old tax returns, and I in turn will agree not to bother you with any new ones. Sincerely, J. P. McEvoy.—(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)



# THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



The people of America and the world need a vision of God for present day conditions. We need this vision as never before to bolster up our morals. One source of such a vision is the Bible which holds the truth of God. The serious reading of the Bible and prayer will bring us a view of God.

## VISIONS OF SELF

Man needs to look first at himself. Let him look into the mirror of God's truth and see how he rates. Such an inner examination requires that we be honest and truthful in our diagnosis. It isn't easy for the physician to diagnose his own case. The Bible says, "Search me, Oh God, and know my heart. Try me, and know my thoughts." Again, "let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, Oh Lord, my strength and my redeemer."

A common fallacy of human nature is to favor ourselves by excusing ourselves for our faults and weaknesses. Our method with others is usually the opposite in that we often judge our neighbor harshly and unlovingly. Let us not look for the more in our brother's eye and overlook the beam in our own eye. God wants us to be honest in our judgement of ourselves: if we failed let us recognize the fact and seek to improve by such an experience.

## VISION OF GOD

Many individuals have lost a vision of God. Perhaps, a too busy life has crowded God out of that life so that it has become empty and meaningless. Only the presence of God in a life can give it meaning. We need the love of God and his grace to fill up the emptiness of our lives and give meaning and charm. There are some who have given up the belief in a God and they are thus unhappy. Some have lost God in forgetting private devotions. The soul of man must be fed just as his physical body. Millions of New Testaments and Bibles have been distributed in our country but we may ask how seriously is the good book read?

The prophets and writers of the Bible were men who had a vision of God, Abraham and Jacob met God and their lives were changed. Isaiah saw God in a vision of heaven: "I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne high and lifted up." St. Peter had a vision of God when he saw Christ crucified on the cross—it was a vision of God's

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900 Aviation Unit Service; 1030, Chapel Service Vesper Service 1930.

Wednesday—Service Men's Christian League 1930. Women also invited.

Service Men's Christian League subject: "The Technique of Bearing Our Burdens". Leader: Cpl. Warren Nichols.

## 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.

love for all men. St. Paul saw God in a vision when he was converted on his journey to Damascus and that vision altered the whole course of his life. The Bible says: "where there is no vision the people perish."

The people of China, Africa, India and other parts of the world are gaining a vision of God because of the zealous work of our foreign missionaries. Men in the service of our country are obtaining a vision of missions as they meet natives on the islands of the South Pacific, China and Africa. One chaplain raised a large offering for missions because the soldiers were convinced of the value of missions by what they had seen overseas. We must realize that the vision of God is for the whole world.

The Light of the Gospel needs to be spread over the world in order to dispel the darkness that exists in the world. There is evidence of moral darkness around us in the increased wave of immorality and juvenile delinquency. There has been a moral breakdown in our society. We need the light of the truth of God's word which will result in a restored vision of God. Let us use the means God has given us to obtain a vision that we sorely need.

# AT THE THEATER

Wed. & Thurs.—"What A Woman", with Rosalind Russell and Brian Aherne. Also Army-Navy Screen Magazine and Paramount News.

Fri. & Sat.—"The Miracle of Morgan's Creek", with Betty Hutton, Eddy Bracken and Akim Tamiroff. Also, "This Is America".

Sun. & Mon.—"Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves", with Maria Montez and Jon Hall. Also, "What's Cooking, Doc?" and Paramount News.

Tues.—"Klondike Katie", with Ann Savage and Tom Neal. Also, "Calling Dr. Death".



Q I'm a draftee. Next month I will have completed three years in the Army. Am I then entitled to longevity pay like Regular Army men?

A. Yes, selectees are entitled to longevity pay amounting to five percent of their base pay upon completing of a full hitch of service just like everyone else in the Army. You're also entitled to wear a hash mark.

# Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE  
Director

Wed.—Game night; Servicemen's wives luncheon.

Thurs. — 8:30 p.m., Discussion group led by Clifton Hodges. Finger painting, Make your own Valentines.

Fri.—THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF USO. 1 p.m., luncheon at the club. OPEN HOUSE.

Sat.—Dance to Pyote Air Base Band. OPEN HOUSE.

Sun.—4 to 6 p.m., refreshments. Classical program in the Quiet Room. OPEN HOUSE.

Mon.—Bingo in the Recreational Room. Have your stripes sewed on.

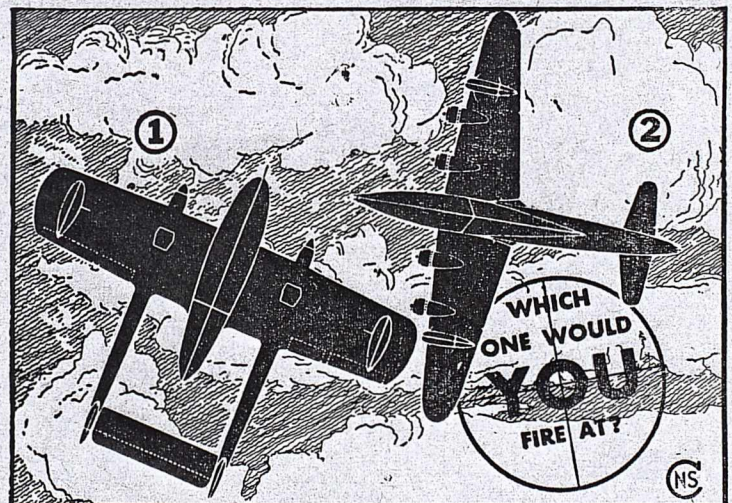
Tues.—Informal dancing. Discussion group. American Legion meeting in Quiet Room.

Q. My wife requires medical care but because her income has been reduced since my induction into the Army, she can no longer afford a doctor. Is there any organization that will help her out?

A. Of course there is. You tell your wife to get in touch with Army Emergency Relief in your home town.

Q. Is it permissible for a soldier to wear a Veterans of Foreign Wars ribbon on his uniform?

A. It is not. The VFW is a civilian organization and its ribbons are not recognized by the War Department as decorations. Look it up under AR 600-45.



FIRE AT NO. 1! It's the German Blohm and Voss Bv. 138, a high wing, three engine reconnaissance flying boat. The middle engine is mounted in the center of the wings directly above the hull. Both edges of the wings taper slightly to broad rounded tips. It has a short hull and braced floats near the wing tips. A rectangular tailplane is set between the twin tail booms.

NOT AT NO. 2! It's the British Short "Sunderland," a high wing, four engine flying boat which is used extensively on the Atlantic patrol. It has a large, deep hull, the nose of which extends well forward of the engines, and fixed wing floats. The edges of the wings taper almost equally to rounded tips. The tailplane is also tapered and it has a single fin and rudder.

## Fifth Column

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

Greetings and salutations! This is the debut of the Air Base Column. Hitherto, no mention has been given of the Happy Harrys and Dashing Dons therein; so from now on, attempts will be made to keep you Rattler-readers up to date with a small portion (the printable, of course) of the extra-curricular hanky-panky of our Joe Blows.

A note of recognition should be given PFC Andy Foster and PFC Homer Beeley, henchmen-a-right hand men for Misses Crowder and Robb at 'ye old Service Club. Keeping that wartime edifice in shape sharp enough for a GI inspection is no job for the birdies. Nce goin', fellas.

Seems a couple of GI's were out 'jivin' around to the Nth degree at Tubbs Hall (Monahan's Stork Club deluxe) recently. Two of the S-1 boys on an A-1 buster. Excerpt from a snatch of the evening's brilliant conversation mutilated by said two goes about like this: MG, "This macch won't light, sarg." BM, "Whasha matter wish it, corp?" MG, "Darnfino, it light alright a minute ago!"

Although earnest attempts were made the next AM by these two, the tale was told by bags under their eyes sufficiently sizable to pack clothes enough for a three-

day pass in; and nerves about as steady as an electrical wave. At the buzz of a phone, both soldiers (?) would go into convulsions.

Congratulations are in order for S-Sgt. Shelby Wickam and his wife who have just become parents of a son—nine pounds at that. Says proverbial "proud-pappa" Wickam—quote—"I realize, in the wee hours of each AM, that Jr. has lungs equalled only by those of a foist sergeant"—unquote.

In the more serious world—KP candidates for fame seen of late dashing around the Mess Hall (pusher dashing right behind) are such notables as Dan Byler, Bill Heckler, James Shimberg and Freddie (Long Island Kid) Johansen. Shimberg's view on KP—"Twarn't never like this back in the old country."

A hot romance in the bleek days at Pyote has sizzled it's way right up to the Altar. So it was in the case of Helen West, Service Club cutie, and suave Cpl. LeRoy Courrege. What more could anyone ask than to be married New Year's Eve and leave for home on furlough the next day? Two weeks in New Orleans—on a honeymoon—ain't hay. Felicitations to you both.

Three 4F's entered a tavern. "Coke," said the first. "Orangeade," said the second. "Water," said the third. "I'm driving."

Boston (CNS)—Local police are seeking thieves who stole a hearse and a harp and then disappeared.

## A Very Inviting Smile



Now if we were a member of the dentist union, we'd talk about Mildred Cole's nice dental work. However, we are not dentists and we're thinking about and talking about just Mildred. She is a very friendly gal and according to her press agent is just dying to come to Pyote and entertain the lonely soldiers stationed here. That might be the cue for Special Service to make inquiries.

## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

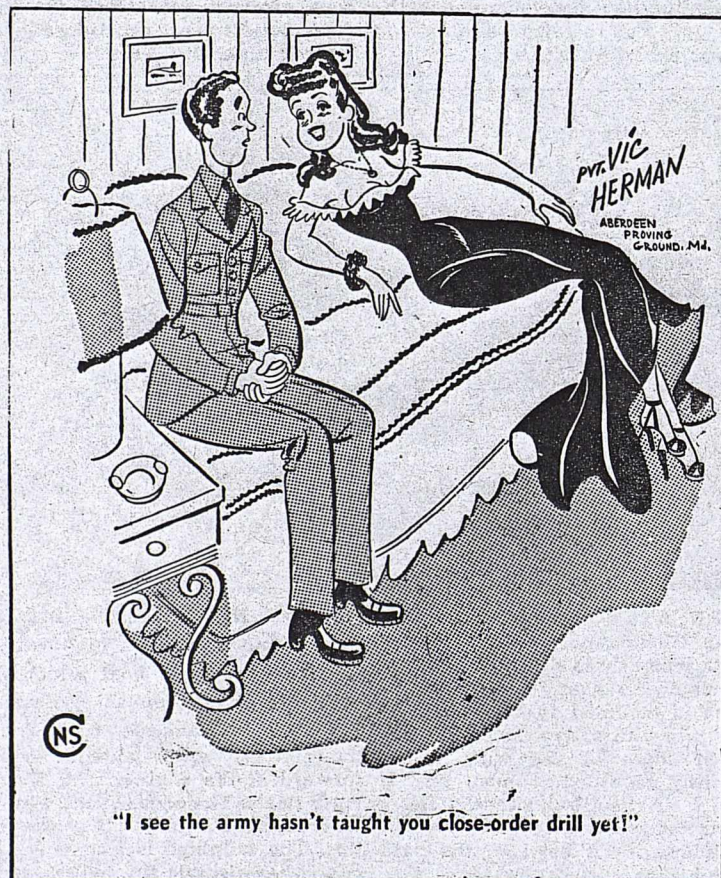
Somewhere between Pyote and the Rio Grande, securely secluded and not too far distant from the nearby foot-hills is an almost forgotten Desert Outpost. A handful of Enlisted Men and one officer comprise the entire personnel. Flyers, of course, have seen this minute fortress of these "Unsung Heroes" but many of us have never had that opportunity. There, many miles from civilization, these brave men are battling the elements and doing a splendid job of it. In a recent visit it was proven conclusively that fine cooperation and unusually high morale, in spite of very limited entertainment facilities, is excellent. Remember fellows, they too are our "Allies" and even our own Cpl. Louis Mete is among them. With Louie's energetic personality how can there be a dull moment? Therefore, gang, this week it's 3 cheers from the Medics to each and every member at the Bomber Range

**WARNING! The 'Dog Catchers' are on the loose again!** It seems it was a double feature for the G.I.'s lined up in front of Station Theater No. 1 for this is what they witnessed. A truck came to a sudden halt in front of the

theater and bingo!—out jumped two soldiers. What was their rush? Ah, there basking in the sun were two dogs and they were definitely the target for the day. Quick as a flash Cpl. Maleski grabbed his dog and proceeded to the truck but not so for Sgt. Kluczycki. He too grabbed but zip the dog lunged forward and escaped. Ah, what humiliation and such a big audience too! Yes, the great "I find 'em mosquito Kluczycki" had a rough time snaring the scared mutt and again the truck rumbled down the street. Fellows what do you say we give him back his flit gun?

S-Sgt. Spini, chief cook, is just a pill roller from Frisco but he can't take his own medicine. In vain Louie drank water and swallowed but that pill just wouldn't go down. After the entire dispensary was almost hysterical from laughter the cook finally gave it up as a bad job. Now this character thinks that all pills should be made so they can "go down" as easily as spaghetti. Now with Cpl. Nissen the 'Pill Deal' is entirely different. Unbelievable as it may seem the Cpl. who still thinks he's being tripped is taking Vitamin Pills. Why? Ask anyone in Barracks 5 and they will have a ready answer

With branches of Local 237 already opened in Bombay, India and Dallas, Texas the Pyote chapter continues in full fury.



"I see the army hasn't taught you close-order drill yet!"

## WAC Flak

Lt. Haslam came back from her leave two days early, expecting to stop over in Odessa to rest up after her trip but as usual there was no room so she came on to Pyote. She arrived here early in the morning to find some one sleeping in her bed so had to bunk in Barracks No. 3. The someone in her bed was 1st Lt. Norine L. Stella, WAC Theatrical Representative of the Eighth Service Command, who has been on temporary duty here for a few days.

We had another visitor Captain Beryl M. Simpson, inspector of WAC Units, under the Western Flying Training Command, Headquarters, Santa Ana, California. She was on duty at Pecos but came over for a short visit with Cpl. Dorothy Orser. Dorothy worked for Captain Simpson in Camp Polk and knowing that Lt. Stella was also from Polk she brought the two officers together. 1st Lt. Stella was a Sgt. and Captain Simpson a 2nd Lt. in those days. A small world isn't it, and to think they had to come to Pyote to find out.

Lt. Fuller acting C.O. of this Unit during Lt. Haslam's leave spent a week in the hospital suffering from Nasal Pharyngitis. (Ed. N.—Code in de hed.) Just about all of us have had it now.

We bow to 1st Sgt. Vincent who really took over when Lt. Fuller went to the hospital leaving us without an officer. She took us through a review, we know we weren't up to par but it wasn't her fault, besides being very cold without overcoats, we had the fear of taking shots that afternoon, and all that on ones mind really can do something to their marching. She was the kind patient lady who kept close watch to see that we were well taken care of that night too, even though she, too, had the needles she stayed awake the whole night in case anyone turned sick. Our hats are off to you, Sgt. Vincent.

Lenore Assante is back at work in the WAC Mess Hall during the day and at Theatre No. 1 every evening as the genial ticket taker. Lenore had a Christmas Furlough which she spent in the hospital being treated for Nasal Pharyngitis. (Catching no doubt.) Illness in her family called for a further extension on her furlough so 'for long time no see' but now she's back so everybody's happy. Especially after the spaghetti dinner Lee cooked up her first day back at work. That gal knows her spaghetti.

Margie Schneider, big time operator at the Training Film Library and Eleanor Plouffe, Post Office cutie received a letter of commendation for the extra special job they did in cleaning our Day Room. This little detail was per-

## Sub-Depot Supply

By Low-Score-Four

This is just going to be gossip . . . Meow—You ask people if they have any news for the paper and everyone says NO . . . and yet, when we don't have a column everybody wants to know why . . . So come on, keep your eyes and ears open and give out with the news in your department . . .

We have it on Goode authority that the man in question is named Larry. And Flossie is really busy getting ready for the forthcoming Wedding . . . Congratulations, and we'll all miss you Myrtle.

A certain gal in Contracting and Purchasing has been seen lately and quite frequently with the same man . . . Who is he Tony? And is his name Tick? What about T. L.?

**We all know now why there's such a shortage of Kleenex. At her daily morning coffee—"Bee" dumps out her paper clips—wipes the cup with Kleenex and has her coffee . . . when java is gone she calmly wipes the cup dry with Kleenex and puts her clips back in the cup 'till the next morning when the same thing goes on and on . . .**

Some people think that a certain little trick in the front office is hypnotized . . . All she does is stare at seemly nothing . . . What are you dreaming about Elsie . . . is he far away?

Wish we were all the Ruppe type (we mean droopy) He likes 'em like that.

Jane Blackburn still wants to make chintz curtains for the new office.

LaVern—when are you going to hook your man . . . This will be your last chance for four years.

You know these Red-heads have a temper, and now we know they have what goes with it . . . But next time get an even match.

Jeanne Hearn had a guest visiting her this week from Water Valley, why don't you just stay here June—We need more gals around here and we know that you would be a success.

formed at 11:30 at nite—everything went before their brooms. Maid service so very difficult to obtain in Civilian Life—wouldn't the housewives make a bid for them?

Vera Hrevus (Message Center) while spending a lonely evening in the barracks was being entertained (?) by the vocalizing of one of her amiable bunk-mates. After a number of songs the singer asked, "Do you know "Where the River Shannon Flows?" Little Vera answered in a slightly bored tone, "I don't know, but it must be in Ireland, by the name of Shannon."

## So Nice To Go Home To



Tall, winsome and beautiful Alexis Smith has a very promising screen career ahead of her as you can very readily see. Alexis may not look any too happy about the whole thing but then it does

become slightly boring playacting all day. Think of all those nasty scripts which have to be memorized. Bet a buck you're not thinking about scripts!

ITALY (CNS)—Three Nazi wolves in sheep's clothing failed to fool a Moroccan sentry who spotted the wooly looking trio listening in on an Allied telephone line in no-man's land here.

The sentry investigated and found the three Germans, poorly disguised in sheepskins, attempting to mingle with a flock of sheep in order to tap the Allied phone.

## Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze MAINTENANCE UNIT C

By PVT. CARL R. LAMKE

Signs of Spring must be in the air! Many of us are now getting up a half-hour earlier. 'A' shift for the past week has been taking off for work at 7:30 a.m. instead of 8:00 a.m. and that means—out of those bunks a half-hour earlier. Could it be those "man hours" we're hearing so much about or the 'Physical Training Program' that's the cause of it?

M-Sgt. Jack Yaros has been running around the Sub-Depot, the Engineering Office and the Squadron Area for the past two weeks with a sad case of "migrane headaches." Jack is in charge of 3rd Echelon Maintenance work and it was largely his task of getting his men assigned to their proper MOS number. He says, "that between maintaining harmony and bringing working conditions to a mutual understanding with soldiers and civilians is a job in itself." Enough to try the patience of a saint," he states.

Last week Capt. Diedrich called Sgt. Frank Padak into his office and asked him how he'd like to go into the E.R.C. Puzzled, Frank asked the Captain if "that was good or bad." Probably he thought E.R.C. meant "Entering Russian Cities." Anyway, Frank is gone now! Back to the old job; seems his factory needed his electrical skill. He's got our sympathy though, 'poor fellow,' because the stories they tell us about those 'female wolves,' well, one of them is, —they wait at the station with 'fangs bared' and meet all incoming trains. Something similar to what we 'howling coyotes' do down here.

We'll have to watch out for our laundry and cleaning, now that S-Sgt. Don Gonzales, Supply Sergeant is back from his furlough. While he was away, Sgts. Gaines and Roach and Cpl. 'Moe' Scott did a pretty good job since we were able to get all our clothes back, some of them being buried in the corners of the Supply Room for months. These three especially showed their capability by unloading those 'steel helmets' on each one of us. Something extra to dust each morning.

T-Sgt. Paul Butner, barracks chief of No. 7, seems to be in a quandry! Recently two conflicting odors seem to be pervading the atmosphere of his barracks. One half of the barracks gives off that famous H<sub>2</sub>S, reminiscent of high school chemistry days, while from the other half, sweet essence of "eau de parfum" greets the olfactory senses. Paul's been racking his chemical brain trying to balance the equation and arrive at a happy solution.

How about that job of Sgt. Robert Hess? Working in the Engineering Office, he's surrounded by a bevy of no less than six 'femmes.' Official count, too. Bob used to be a jeweler, in fact he still owns three jewelry stores. We—wonder if his 'charming co-workers' know this? More than once Bob has helped out our unfortunate G.I.'s by repairing their ailing chronometers.

What a team! . . . What a score! . . . 58-25! . . . Our 'Crippled Commandos' put everything but the proverbial 'kitchen sink' into that ball game with the 'Galloping Guards' and soundly overwhelmed them by the score of 58-25. PFC. Cooper's set shots were a delight to watch. His 25 points 'ought to set a new scoring record for our local 'Garden.' The 'Guards' led at the end of the 1st quarter, 8-7, but as soon as the 2nd period started the game turned into a complete rout for our boys.

## 'A'ck 'A'ck

By SGT. ROBERT NELSON

This Unit is leading the Station in the present War Bond Drive. While many men think that they are doing their part by being a member of the Armed Forces, this alone will not win wars. We refer to the "Battle of Britain" (Training Film) as our authority on saying this. Thanks to the many men who have co-operated.

It has been called to our attention that the cafeteria has been closed for some time now. The men would like to know when it is going to reopen.

Have you noticed the strange characters taking PT exercise lately?

Things We Would Like to Know:

Why Pvt. Zirglis spends so much time in Odessa?

Who the sweet young thing is that phones Cpl. Sweeney every night?

Why Pvt. "Pancho" Leoni has turned into a woman hater?

What State Cpl. Sundquist really does come from?

Why Sgt. Smith takes so many trips to Wink?

What the gas expert Cpl. Zanca does when he isn't sleeping?

Why Sgt. Blank wants to go back to Tucson, Arizona?

Why so many men have their blouses cleaned the day before a review?

The last time anyone saw Cpl. Bennett working?

Why Sgt. Marks is called "Groucho"?

Is Cpl. Lyman Chase finally getting enough to eat?

How Cpl. Benson can catch a football without his glasses?

Why Sgt. Bell gets so mad at Cpl. Sundquist?

Why a person is foolish enough to ask these questions?

## Are You Busy Tonight?



Hollywood has many different types of beauties and the above lassie is a striking example of one class. Rather than tell you about her, we're going to let you name her and if you do so successfully,

a fine glossy 8x10 print is yours. All we'll add is that her initials are J. B. The first one to call the Rattler Office with the lady's correct name will receive the picture.

## The Civvies

The first thing that I want to know is WHO put that kind of marks on WHO's neck one night last week? In other words which Lt. is now a VAMPIRE instead of the well known WOLF. My, this is terrible. All sorts of things are happening nowadays.

Minnie Timm's "Heart Throb" is indeed a darling and real cute, too—and he is quite the gentleman from the old school, he even kissed my hand the other day, in the day light in front of people. "Ah, Madam," he says. How about that?

ATTENTION: Ground Gunnery School. On Wednesday night two sweet young people (M. and C.) started out for Pecos for an evening of pleasure ahhh, such a perfect night. Now the thing that has

been worrying me is why when they were ten miles out of Pyote the party was called off because Chick couldn't get out of the car. Who was all wet?

"Tiny" and red-headed Eddie are "that way" about each other. Who is this handsome Lt. Jim Brown that will not go with the girls? Gals, let's see what we can do about that, his phone number is 75 . . . if you can get him. Not married—Glory be!

Hal, our famous basketball coach, has something very attractive in Kermit and I don't mean basketball could be he is going back to school. What's wrong, Betty?

Who said that Capt. "Hot" Gibson couldn't play basketball? I heard that he was doing alright at Kermit at the half last week.

Olivia spent last weekend at home—Grandfalls to us. Wonder how Jimmy spent his? That was the weekend for the President's Ball, you know.

## QM Sees

By SGT. JACK CANNON

MYSTERY! ! ! Why was our WAC, Kate Lawhorne, singing "Just A Girl That Men Forget," all day Saturday. We hope that there wasn't a reason behind it but the look in her eye had us guessing. After all they tell us that musicians are fickle.

We welcome back our boss, Lt. Hendrix, after a well earned rest. He returned from a trip to see his folks in Oklahoma just in time to take up his duties as "General Supply Officer" which places a bigger load on his already overburdened shoulders. What with the cut in personnel that we have had in the past two months, his job is one that calls for plenty of aspirins. In spite of all this he still maintains that calm attitude and pleasant smile that has made him so well liked both among his fellow officers and the men under him. We of the Detachment wish him the best of luck in his new position and we know tha the will carry on in the traditions of those that wear "The Wheel, Key, and Sword."

Monday, the thirty first, brought about the usual "Day of Reckoning" that comes every month. This one was particularly significant though because there has been a lot of money changing hands in the "Casino" games but it has all been on paper and no sight of the green stuff that makes the world go around. (Am I kidding?)

It seems as though Bill Friend is going to move his Theater of Operations from Wink to Odessa. We understand that the object-of-his-affections is to make her abode there. It's a long walk if you miss the last bus from there, Bill!

Shorty Wilson would like to take this time to thank Jim Hamsley for lowering a mirror for him in the latrine. Now he can shave without taking a chance on breaking his neck by falling off that brick. Speaking of Shorty we hear that he is doing a good job in his new position of permanent CQ. Don't let Mahaney scare you with those wolf calls Shorty.

The Quartermaster's candidate for the champion moviegoer is PFC. Bill Harris who goes to see every show that plays at the theatre. He doesn't know what is playing before he goes and after he comes out he doesn't know what he has seen still he goes. We think that he gets a share of the profits.

The QM office was the scene of a warmly contested argument on Saturday afternoon, the subject being at the beginning, Southern Hospitality. Neither side making any progress, the discussion was

put off to a later date. Among those who maintained that the hospitality south of the Mason Dixon Line left nothing to be desired were Rachel Covington, Virginia Collins and Lily Roper, whereas those who took the opposite side of the question were Lt. Kra-viitz, Lt. Peoples and Sgt. Ad-lin. No punches were pulled and both sides put in some good digs. Ginny Collins almost lost a shoe but I refuse to divulge how.

When Cpl. Lindquist was asked how he enjoyed his recent furlough he quoted the following verse.

"I ain't blamin' no one for nothin', I'm not saying that furloughs ain't neat.

But I am sayin' brother, Don't give me another Until I get back on my feet! They saved all their fanciest cookin', They stuffed me with only the best.

Life was one rushin' chase To each relatives place. Now I'm back in the Army to rest!



By SGTS. PAUL A ELLIS, HAROLD J. McDONALD, RUSSELL L. JURD

We are proud to announce the capable addition to our Provost Marshall Office in the person of Sergeant Margaret Nugent of the WAC Division.

"Peggy" as she is better known by, has worked in the Personnel Section of Headquarters for the past five months in the capacity of administrative clerk. Her winning smile, pleasing personality and friendly attitude have won her popularity throughout the Field and was a deciding factor in being chosen for the position of handling both Military and Civilian personnel for the office. You are doing a fine job, Peggy, and we wish you success.

In conjunction with a great many changes that have been taking place within the Squadron, the Station Guard House is also under-going some modification. Most of the changes here embrace the office and when it is finally finished it will afford three neat freshly painted, private offices for the Key personnel. This was accomplished not because we are snooty or hard to get along with, but rather that our work there differs so from one another. Anyway, we expect to be pretty cozy and much more efficient when completion is finally realized. That is expected to be within the week.

## Mail Call

Yours truly is having a hard time trying to work this mail. The Medics sent out a call for all men to come and get some more shots. Of course not wanting to shirk our duty we answered their call full of vim and vigor. When we left the Medics we also left our pep and vitality behind. I have now been shot for everything except treason and black-marketing and I expect to be called to get shot for that soon. If all of the vaccinations I have had will do what they are supposed to do I am immune to everything including dandruff and athlete's foot.

Sgt. Becker was able to talk much faster than myself with the result that he left the hospital with no shots to his credit. It seems that he is not due to take said shots for another two months. That is like sea sickness, you can put it off but it will come up sooner or later.

Pvt. Howard Martin left this week for fifteen days in Georgia.

Pvt. Wasalewski was rudely awakened from a sound sleep the other morning with the news that he was to do KP. for the next two days. These men are fast becoming masters in the rat of K.P.

Pvt. Victor Rossi rejoined us this week after a week or ten days abroad. He says that he was interned for four days during his trip because his passport was not valid in that country.

I have just found a man that is not satisfied with taking these shots one time but wants to go back and take them the second time. Cpl. O'Neal just came in from the hospital where he went to take his shots. He did not take his form 81 from the Orderly Room with him so that the date and record could be made of them but did take his shots just the same. Now he has to go back and take them all over again so

We wish to acquaint you all (as they say in Texas) with the members of our basketball team managed by Sergeant Tom Pauley. Corporal Bill Ray, captain, Privates Johnnie Camp, Don Sheppard. Henry Felix, Silvio Garcia, Pete Peterson, Ben Mathews and Herb Pflugrad. We invite all to the Rec Hall on Thursday nights to see the fellows in action.

Last game was played against the "Crippled Commandos," the score in their favor, 57 to 29. But it was a better game than the score indicates with some good and even spectacular plays by both teams. We are behind our boys and share their zest for a rematch. It wouldn't surprise us to see reversal of results. We will announce the date of the return game in this column.

that they may be made a part of his record "Double shot" O'Neal is the name.

Capt. Duff is still looking for that ideal spot for his older days. As yet there have been no offers of land for sale in or around Pyote for his future retirement.

## Aviation Unit

Another deadline to meet and your editor would appreciate more news for your reading pleasure. However, a few items of interest have been brought to light.

Mess Sgt. Smith wishes to thank the men for the excellent simonize job on his buick (Stoves) the past week.

What S-Sgt. is in town every eve? What's the attraction Sgt?

Quite a few men are running around with a big grin on their faces—Have a nice furlough boys.

Well, we lost another game the other night to the tune of 37 to 28 but scored a moral victory. Sportsmanship can be shown in losing as well as winning and decisions are called as they are seen. The Sad Sacs played a perfect game. Not a foul was called on them all night.

One of the busiest men in our Unit is the Mailman, always courteous and genial, Cpl. Theodore Suggs who also is the coach of our Basketball Team.

The Day Room has books and periodicals that are available for your pleasure, in order to borrow one get in touch with Sgt. F. F. Smith or Pvt. George Brown.

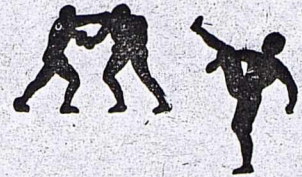
Let's-be Personnel—

The Personnel is the backbone of the Avn. Unit. It's designed to supply the answers to EM questions and to help to solve their problems. Bring your problems to us and let us help you if we can.

This week's space is dedicated to First Sergeant. Sgt. Garrett C. Maney, Jr. of New Jersey. Sgt. Maney is 24 years of age and married. He was inducted into the Army August, 1942 at Fort Dix shipped to Salt Lake City and then to Biggs Field, Texas where he worked up to S-Sgt. for five months before being shipped to Pyote, Texas. Sgt. Maney was one of the men responsible in setting the old 390th Squadron and has seen it grow to it's present strength. He is a capable and aggressive leader, well fitted for the job of 1st Sgt. With a well-balanced staff under the leadership of Sgt. Maney, the Avn. Unit has come a long way up the ladder and it is with regret that Sgt. Maney will be leaving us in the near future. He has passed his OCS exams and will be leaving for school soon. Sgt. Maney is ready at all times to help the Enlisted Perosnnel in any way he can. He is fond of all sports especially golf and he is also an ardent movie fan.

RATTLER

SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

The news that Cpl. Henry (Zeke) Bonura, that great big man from the souf' with the great big grin on his mouf', is the most popular GI in North Africa, is good news, forsooth to all who remember the dear dead days of long ago when Zeke was hitting home runs and kicking ground balls around in Chicago, Washington and the town of New York.

Bonura was awarded the Legion of Merit for "exceptionally meritorious conduct" in organizing and conducting a successful sports program in the Mediterranean area and soldiers there said that no one in that neck of the woods had done more to save them from going nuts with boredom than good old Zeke, the good humor man from New Orleans.

Zeke always was a lovable guy. They started to love him in New Orleans the minute he deserted his Mealy Street banana stand and took to flailing the air with a bat. Jimmy Dykes, manager of the Chicago White Sox, loved him, too, and almost swallowed his cigar in remorse the day he departed to Washington. "I hated to do it," Dykes said that dark day, "but Zeke fields like a blind bull in the moonlight."

Verily, Zeke was no Hal Chase on the hassock. When he came up to the Sox from New Orleans, he placed a dime on first base and he never moved off it again. When a line drive came whistling his way, Zeke would lunge at the pill like an elderly lady chasing a tramp with a broom. Then he'd turn around and wave his glove hopelessly as the ball shot past him into right field.

He never lost his good humor, though, and he never lost his spirit. Dykes recalls one day when Zeke dropped a fly ball, kicked a grounder into left field and messed up a force play at third, then pounded his glove and yelled across the diamond: "Ata go gang. Let's tighten up out here."

Zeke had a lot of fun playing in Washington, but Clark Griffith didn't enjoy it so much in spite of the fact that Zeke hit more

home runs than anyone else on his team. So the next year found Zeke with the Giants, taking his magna cum laude in first base technique from Sweet William Terry, one of the best men first base ever saw. But, good as he was, Sweet William couldn't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear like old Zeke and soon the good humor man was playing out his string with the Cubs, headed back to the bushes.

Then he was drafted. He plastered a grin on his face and went to work organizing service teams both at home and abroad. In North Africa, he whipped up a baseball schedule, saw that his men got equipment, then staged a Tunisian World Series. Later he brought fights, football and even camel races to the GI's on the desert. In fact, he did everything but play first base himself.

"You see," he explained. "I'm not as fast as I once was. I don't think I could get out of the way of them line drives anymore."

CPO Bob Feller still has plenty of smoke on the ball. He recently pitched his team to a 9-0 victory over another Navy nine in a New Hebrides game.

Sgt. Barney Ross, Marine hero of Guadalcanal and former world's lightweight and welterweight champion, soon will be given a medical examination to determine whether or not he will remain in the service, the Navy Department has announced. Ross now is a patient at the U.S. Navy Hospital, Brooklyn, suffering from recurrent malaria, a diseased nerve in his left arm and an injured right knee.

The New York Giants boast the only all-4F catching staff in the majors. All four of their catchers—Ernie Lombardi, Gus Mancuso, Ray Berres and the rookie, Joe Stephenson—have been rejected for military service.

To my Helmet—  
Little rounded piece of tin,  
Stop the bullet, if you kin.

Crippled Commandos Take Lead In Field Basketball League

By CPL. JOHN DAHL

The third week of the Rattlesnake Basketball League began with two action-packed games and no rationing of excitement. The Sad Sacks outfought the Aviation Unit to score a 37-28 victory. Cpl. L. J. Welda led his fellow Sacks with 12 points and Sgt. R. A. Winters was at his heels with 10 through the hoop.

Every man on the Aviation Team scored during this game with four of the five players netting six points and the fifth man gathering four.

The game was nip and tuck until late in the third quarter when the Sacks hit their stride and scored twenty points in less than five minutes. In the final stanza, the Aviation Unit came back to outscore the Sacks, 10 to 3 but were unable to close the gap.

In the second tilt between the Question Marks, who double in brass as the Field's band, and the Gun Busters the Ordnance representatives came out on top of a thrilling game 26-25.

The Question Marks held an unsteady lead of two points from

the midway point of the game until the last minutes of the final quarter. Then Pvt. Bruce Michna of the Gun Busters got hotter than Pyote in August and sank eight points to put his team out in front. His eagle-eyed shooting was the main factor in this Gun-Busters' victory. These eight points and six others scored during the early part of the game gave him high scoring honors for the tilt. De Rosa of the Question Marks held runner-up honors with thirteen tallies. Sgt. Zerman of the Question Marks took the garland for fine defensive play.

Last Thursday saw plenty of changes in the league's undefeated teams with two of the three leaders being knocked from the top of the heap.

The Fighting Armorers, representing Unit "A" toppled the hither-to undefeated Vincos, 37-23, in a hard-fought game. Big Art Blair led the way for the Armorers with fifteen points. Cpl. Charlie Marwell scored ten points for the Vincos.

In the second game the Galloping Guards bounced off a stone wall in their game with the Crippled Commandos and came out on the very short end of a 58-25 score. The Unit "C" team was hot from every angle but they still couldn't put the skids under Cpl. Bill Ray of the Guards who netted nineteen points. Top scoring honors of the week went to PFC. Harold Cooper of the Commandos who hit the bucket with uncanny accuracy to score a grand twenty-three points during this game.

New York (CNS)—Sen. Harry F. Byrd, of Virginia, walked into a delicatessen here, pointed at a turkey and asked: "How much?" "Five dollars a pound," replied Abraham Citron, the store keeper. "A little high, isn't it?" asked Sen. Byrd, calling a cop. Arrested on charges of violating OPA ceilings, Citron paid \$95 in fines.

League Standing

TEAM	W	L	Pct
Crippled Commandos	3	0	1000
Galloping Guards	2	1	666
Vincos	2	1	666
Fighting Armorers	1	1	500
Sad Sacks	1	2	333
Aviation Unit	0	3	000
Question Marks	0	2	000

Scoring Honors

NAME	TEAM	POINTS
Ray	Guards	53
Boots	Commandos	43
Winters	Sad Sacks	28
Lagerquist	Armorers	26
Gerrard	Commandos	25

Commandos Win

GALLOPING GUARDS

	G	F	Pt.
Garcis, f	0	0	0
Peterson, f	0	0	0
Camp, c	2	1	5
Ray, g	6	7	19
Mathews, g	0	1	1
Shepard	0	0	0

CRIPPLED COMMANDOS

	G	F	Pt.
Boots, f	6	2	14
Cooper, f	10	3	23
Sartori, c	4	1	9
Gerrard, g	2	2	6
Perichek, g	3	0	6
	25	8	58

## Soldier Sports

The University of North Carolina has sent its third football coach into the services. He is Tom Young, acting head coach at Chapel Hill last fall, who recently passed his physical at Camp Croft, S. C. Preceding Young into the service were Lt. Ray Wolf, USNR, head coach in 1941, and Lt. Jim Tatum USNR, head coach the following year. Young was backfield coach under Wolf and Tatum.

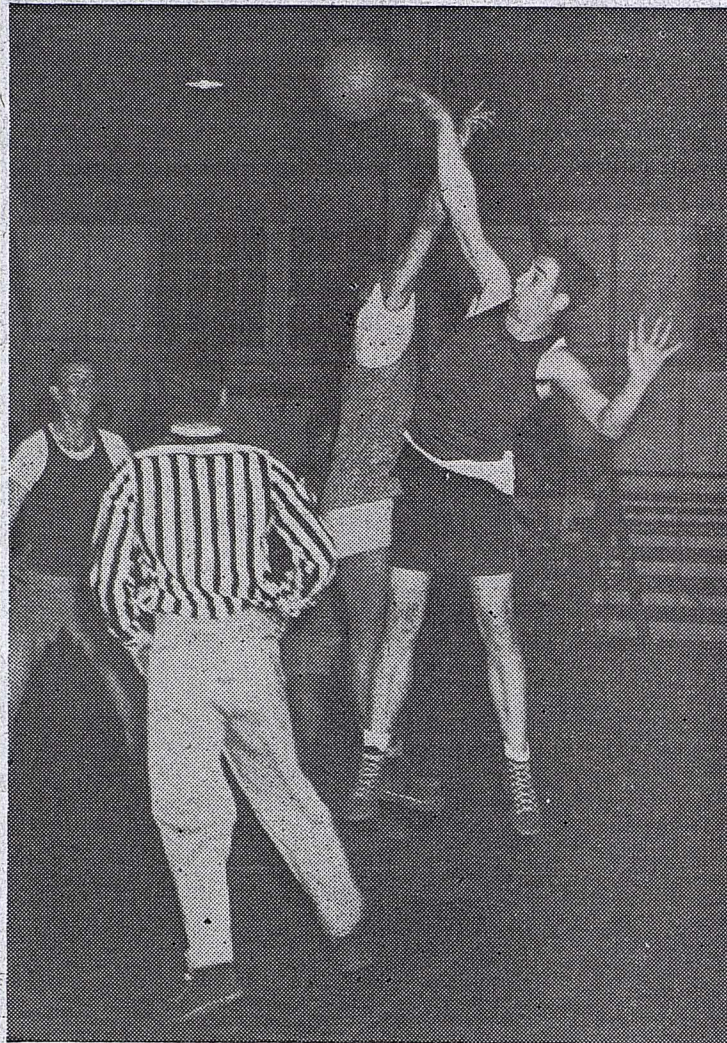
Lefthanded news: O-C Harry Eisenstat, former Cleveland southpaw, is attending the AAF's Administration OCS at Miami. A-C Howie Pollet, St. Louis Cardinals' young and stylish crooked-arm, is taking his flight training at the Santa Ana (Cal.) Army Air Base. And Lefty Marius Russo, New York Yankees' World Series hero, has been classified 1A by his Ozone Park (L. I.) draft board.

Lt. Buddy Lewis, ex-Washington infielder, is a paratroop plane transport pilot overseas.

CPO Tony Zale, world's middleweight champion, is a top man in the physical fitness program at the Sampson (N. Y.) Naval Training Station. His sparmate there is Seaman Tommy Campanella, Brooklyn light heavyweight.

A-C Johnny Pesky, Boston Red Sox peacetime shortstop, has been named semi-pro baseball's "man of the decade." Pesky played for the Silverton (Ore.) semi-pro team in 1938 and 1939.

## Prancing On the Pine Boards



## Pyote Enters Two In Golden Gloves

After digging deep in the feed bag, the Pyote Physical Training Department has come up with two entries for the Golden Glove competition at Odessa which will be held during this week.

Entries from the Rattlesnake Field are Staff Sergeant Luther Dodson of the Training Unit and Tech Sergeant Clifford Weis of Maintenance Unit "B".

Dodson, the more experienced of the two, is a lightweight who has had more than 30 bouts. Many of the Pyote fistic fans will remember him for his fine exhibitions at the Rec Hall last December during the weekly boxing shows.

Weiss, who tips the scales at 160, has had twenty bouts and also boxed on the weekly cards at the Rec Hall. He calls Oakland, California his home and prior to his greeting from Uncle Sam attended Roosevelt High School there.

Both boxers have been working out under the tutelage of S-Sgt. Fred Root of the P. T. Department and according to all reports are rounding into excellent shape.

The Odessa elimination bouts are going to be held at the Service Club at the Midland Army Air Field and bouts are scheduled for tonight, tomorrow and Friday nights. Winners of these bouts will be eligible to take part in the state-wide tourney to be held in a couple of weeks at Fort Worth. The Golden Glove competition in Texas is sponsored by the Fort Worth Telegram.

## Officers And EM In Volley Ball Tilt Today

Those indomitable diehards, the officers of Station Headquarters, convinced that they cannot play football have turned to the rugged game of volleyball and this afternoon at 3:15 p.m. will tangle with the Enlisted Men of Station headquarters in a two-out-of-three series.

The officers have practiced assiduously for this tilt and have their best slaps and jabs ready for the G: I's. Rumor has it that the latter have been out recruiting talent for these games.

The winner has a standing challenge from the enlisted men of the Medical Detachment. These Pill Rollers boast they have the best volleyball team ever seen in West Texas and are anxious to put on a show. They offer to take all comers. Contact their Orderly Room.



Sgt. Ghione of the Sad Sacks gets up just a little higher than Pvt. O'Dean of the Aviation Unit and controls the tap in the game held last week at the Recreation Hall. The Sad Sacks took this game which was a hard fought clean battle right down to the final whistle. The Aviation Unit has yet to win a game, but they always play plenty hard and clean. PFC. Armoldi of the Gun Busters dribbles down the court in the action-packed Gun Busters-Question Marks game which the former won, 26-25.

# Marshall Islands - Cornerstone Of Future Moves

## Impending Blow An Important Allied Move

By the time this is in your hands the long awaited invasion of the Marshall Islands may have become a reality. In fact, Tokyo radio reported yesterday that United States ground forces already had struck. However there was no confirmation of this from Allied headquarters.

Constant bombardment by Army and Navy land-based planes plus blows from strong carrier task forces have been setting the stage for this next all-important blow at Jap installations in the Pacific.

When American forces took Makin and Tarawa in the Gilbert Islands, it was only a matter of time to some observers before an all-out assault on the Marshalls would be made.

The cornerstone of all future Allied operations in the Pacific will be laid with the taking of the Marshalls.

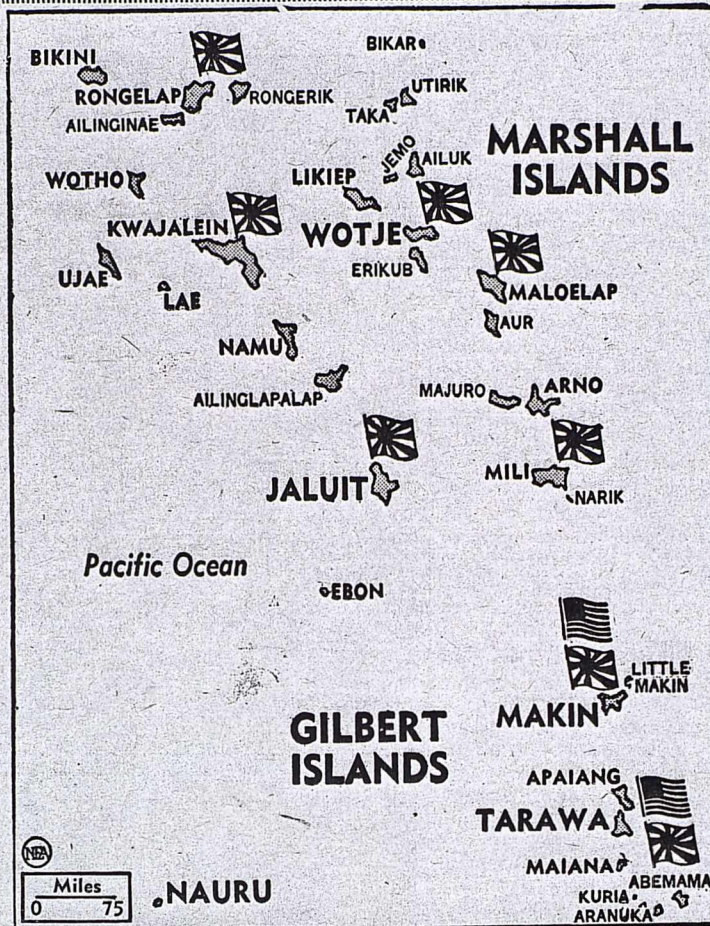
This island-hopping method of attack has not met with approval in many quarters but the truth of the matter is that it isn't the method American

naval forces want to follow. It is forced upon them.

The Navy must secure bases in its rear as it moves forward. For the Pacific is dotted with hundreds of islands from which the Japs could attack and these islands must either be taken or rendered useless.

While the Marshalls with its vast installations are the primary objects of the present task force, the ultimate goal is Truk Island approximately 700 miles further west. Truk is the heart of Japan's Pacific outposts and stands at the head of the steppingstones which lead westward to the Philippines. It provides refuge for the Jap fleet, bases for air reinforcements and is a constant source of danger to Allied convoys heading for Australia and other Allied outposts in the Southwest Pacific.

The taking of the Marshalls won't be an easy task by any stretch of the imagination. The fight will be a hard, bloody one but these islands must be taken. And they will.



On the Italian front, the lightning-like left jab blow of the Allies which saw them force a new landing at Nettuno behind the Nazis Gustav Line above Cassino may well mark a turning-point in the action on this front.

Although the Allied forces in front of Cassino have made no appreciable gains since the establishment of the Nettuno beachhead, German forces have been taken from the Cassino front and sent further north.

While the Allied forces are within sight of Rome itself, the road to the Eternal City will be a long and difficult one. The Nazis were caught by surprise with the Nettuno landing but they still have the advantage of over-land supply and communication routes.

In all probability a large-scale counter-offensive will be launched by the Germans below Rome in an effort to toss the invading American and British forces back into the sea. On the outcome of this battle hinges the drive on Rome.