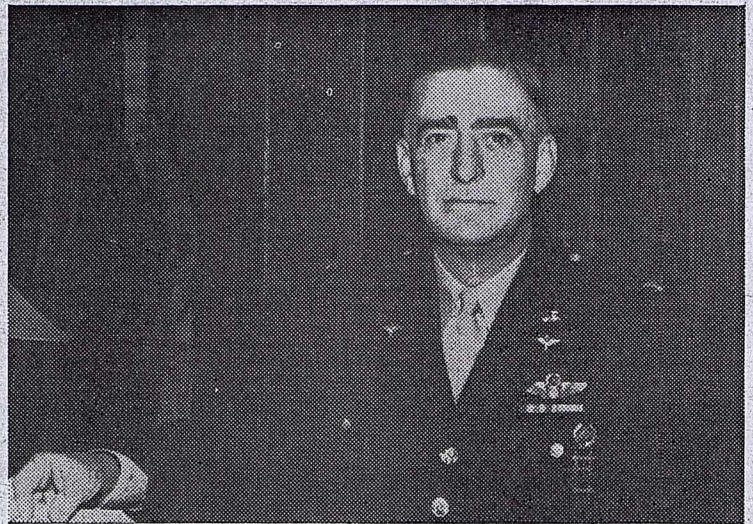


New Station Commandant



A native of Denver, Colo., Col. Bernard T. Castor is the new commanding officer of Pyote Army Air Field. Col. Castor is a veteran of the last World War which saw him earn his wings at Ellington Field, where he was commissioned. He later instructed primary flying, advanced gunnery and pursuit aviation until after the war. Pyote, AAF is the first station to be commanded by Col. Castor that handles B-17s. He has had experience with two-engine medium bombers, and with a fighter-bomber outfit. Prior to coming to Pyote, Col. Castor was commanding officer of Harding Field, Baton Rouge, La., and commanding officer of Hunter Field, Savannah, Ga., and has also served in the Hawaiian Islands, at March Field, Maxwell Field, and the Rockwell Air Depot. He is married and has a 21-year-old son.

Need More Bond Buyers

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SECTIONS TO BE RATED

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Bowling Alleys To Open

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Jive Retreat

One of the Army's most venerable customs—Retreat—has been dressed up in the latest fashion by the Station band. "Shoo Shoo Baby" is the song and the musicians really swing it for their marching buddies. Shown at right: Cpl. Philip Goldblatt (standing), Sgt. George Mesur (left), and Cpl. Carmen Dantone (right). Members of the 390th Aviation Unit stood retreat on the day that the bandsters cut loose from the orthodox style of playing for review, and the 390th boys stepped plenty smartly to the modern music.



More War Bond Sales Needed! You Can Help

Pyote AAF has hung up so many records in so many scattered fields that the field is just naturally expected to do everything exceptionally well—and the current War Bond Drive is no exception.

The drive officially ended for civilians on Tuesday, but for military personnel it goes right on through to the end of the month. A goal has now been set for this field—a \$100 bond for each officer, a \$25 bond for each enlisted man, and a \$50 bond for each civilian. And this means cash sales, not reservations.

In addition, all military personnel are urged to take out class B allotments and all civilians are urged to take out class A pay reservations for the purpose of buying bonds.

This is not a donation, as you well know. It is the safest and best investment in the world. So, if you feel that you can do your share, step right up and order that extra bond.

Brigadier General Ent, Commanding General, Second Air Force, made this statement Monday:

"I make this appeal to you before the Fourth War Loan Drive closes tomorrow. The Second Air Force has done well but not as well as in the third War Loan Drive when we were in first place. Our quota is a hundred dollar bond from each officer and a twenty-five dollar bond from each enlisted man. Let's do our part. We can't lose in this investment. Please get your bond today. Thanks."

According to Lt. Jerry A Hrdlicka, War Bond Officer, cash sales Monday evening totaled more than \$27,000.00 while Class B allotments and Class A pay reservations (for civilians) reached nearly \$25,000.00.

While the national drive ended yesterday, any purchases or Class B allotments made during the rest of this month will be credited toward the Pyote final total. It is expected that by the end of the month, the figures shown above will be nearly doubled.

Figures supplied by the national offices in Chicago where Class B allotments are processed show that one out of every three Army men and women is investing in War Bonds.

During the early days of military Class A Pay Reservations, much delay was incurred in the final delivery of Bonds but today under the new set-up of Class B allotments, bonds are delivered within ten days of final payment. Top organization on the Field,

Ground Broken For New Building



Lt.-Col. Temple F. Winburn and Richard Beatty, Red Cross director, look over plans for the new Red Cross building at this station. Lt.-Col. Winburn has just finished breaking ground for the new building, which is expected to be completed within about 45 days after construction starts. Plans call for a building 40 feet long and 27 feet wide, containing three offices and reception room.

Firemen's Ball Saturday Night

The annual Firemen's Ball, sponsored by the smoke-eaters of the Monahans City Fire Department, will be held Saturday night at Tubbs Hall in Monahans.

All military personnel have been cordially invited to attend. The Pyote AAF band will furnish the music for the occasion.

Tickets can be bought from the firemen in Monahans, or at the door. The tariff is \$2.00 per couple, plus the customary 20-cent tax.

according to figures released by Lt. Hrdlicka, is Maintenance Unit "A" which saw 269 Class B allotments taken out since the start of the Fourth War Loan Drive.

A strong showing was also made by the Aviation Unit which turned in 64 new Class B allotments in two days last week.

While the showing by enlisted men has been very good, the War Bond Office expressed disappointment in the returns of officers and civilians. However, it was hoped that before the end of the drive a distinct change for the better would be noted in their totals.

Station Band Wants Players for Reviews

A call for extra band players to lend a hand for the Saturday reviews has been issued by WOJG Irvin E. Zimmerman, Commanding Officer, 782nd Army Band.

According to Mr. Zimmerman, the band needs players for the following instruments: tuba, trombone, piccolo, snare drums, clarinet, and alto horn.

Any qualified instrumentalist who is interested in playing for the reviews is directed to get in touch with Mr. Zimmerman.

Tax Troubles? See Orfanello

Having income tax troubles?

If so and you want some questions answered, see 1st Lt. Frank Orfanello, at the Station Courts and Boards office in the Postoffice building.

Lt. Orfanello, who had many years experience as an attorney in civilina life, has promised to help all military personnel at this station to straighten out their tax returns.

Bowling Alleys For Officers

The Officer's Bowling Alleys, all six of them, will be thrown open for hooks, strikes, spares and splits Saturday night at 5:30 p.m. when Col. Bernard T. Castor will fire the first bowling ball down the alley in attempt to garner a strike.

These alleys, located adjoining the new Officer's Club, feature some of the finest equipment for maple smashing to be found in the country and should prove a boon to exercise-minded officers.

Word was also received yesterday that the Enlisted Men's Bowling Alleys, located next to Theater No. 1, will shortly be available for use. Further word on this may be expected next week.

The officer's bowling emporium will be opened every day and it is expected that league competition will be started among the various sections on the Field. Saturday night, 5:30 p.m. is the opening time, so drop up and sling a few down the alley. You'd be surprised at how rusty your game can become.

Sgt. Finds Name of Pyote Girl in Ship, Writes from Britain

Getting word from Britain that one of the ships worked on at this field several months ago is now engaged in combat missions from that island, gave 3rd Echelon Maintenance workers a thrill last week.

S-Sgt. J. Austin Travis, of near Austin, Texas wrote, "I thought that I would just scribble out a few lines to let you and the rest of your fellow workers know that your once baby is now our baby. Keep them rolling and we will keep them flying."

S-Sgt. Travis found the addresses of two girl employees of the Pyote station written on the inside of the plane and this prompted the letter.

EM Wives to Meet

A luncheon meeting of the Enlisted Men's Wives Club will be held at the Service Club on Thursday, Feb. 17, it has been announced.

PRIVATE LEARNS SECURITY LESSON THE HARD WAY

WASHINGTON—A private stationed in a staging area wrote a letter to a girl in which he listed several APO numbers with their geographical locations. The private was tried by a general court martial and sentenced to six months at hard labor with forfeiture of \$30 per month for six months.

Red Cross to Ask For Record Fund

American National Red Cross is about to ask the people of the United States for the sum of \$200,000,000, the largest war fund goal in the history of Red Cross. Goal for Ward County, in which Pyote AAF is located, has been set for \$11,500, almost double that of last year. Increased goals are the direct result of the greater number of armed forces to be served as well as their growing dispersion over the globe.

The month of March has been officially designated as Red Cross War Fund month by President Roosevelt. It is likely however, that the campaign at this station will begin February 29 and terminate shortly thereafter. Only persons to be solicited here will be officers and civilians. Voluntary contributions by enlisted men will naturally be received.

Approximately 85 per cent of the \$200,000,000 is budgeted for services to the armed forces. The remaining \$60,000,000 is to be allocated to the chapters for work in local communities, the major portion of which is for assistance to servicemen and their families.

Continuation of communication service with the folks back home, grants and loans to servicemen with special emergency needs, blood donor service, club service overseas, service to U. S. prisoners of war, foreign war relief, disaster relief, and other services too numerous to list will be made possible through generous public contribution.

New Patches to Come Thru Supply Channels

When the new shoulder sleeve insignia of the Second Air Force is made available, it will be issued through regular supply channels and it will not be necessary for any EM to buy their patches from the PX or any other source.

The new square insignia, which is a little larger than the round Air Force patches now being worn, will be worn perpendicular to the shoulder seam and not at an angle.

PRESIDENT AWARDS DSM TO GEN. MACARTHUR

New Guinea (CNS) — President Roosevelt has awarded the Distinguished Service Medal to Gen. MacArthur for his successes in New Guinea and New Britain. The award was made by the Commander-in-Chief on Gen. MacArthur's 64th birthday.

The DSM is the third such award given to Gen. MacArthur. The first came during the first World War and the second after he had served five years as chief of staff.

"Blow Your Bubble . . .



. . . right through here and you'll be married within the year." That's what the sign says, at the Valentine party given by the Red Cross for convalescents at the Station Hospital. Hopes are high for these patients as they try to do just that thing. Red Cross Workers are: Mrs. Fred Sloan, Mrs. Allen D. Forsythe, and Mrs. Wade H. Loofbourrow.

USO Has Varied Musical Program

Whatever their musical taste, servicemen will have a chance to satisfy it at the Monahans USO club this month.

On February 20, at 3:30 p.m., Warrant Officer Irvin E. Zimmerman will present a piano recital at the USO and on February 27 at the same hour a jam session is planned with a sextet taking part under direction of Mr. Zimmerman.

For his recital Mr. Zimmerman has selected "Moonlight Sonata," by Beethoven and two selections by Debussy, "Golliwog's Cake Walk" and "By Moonlight" for the first half of the program. On the second half of the program he will play several selections by Chopin. The recital will be followed by a snack in the quiet room.

The first in a series of Catholic discussion groups with Chaplain Bernard Gannon as leader, will open at the Monahans USO on February 23 at 8:30 p.m. Chaplain Gannon will continue the series every Wednesday thereafter until further notice. All Catholic boys at Pyote base are invited to take part and anyone interested will be welcome.

On February 16 a bingo game will be staged at the club and that evening in the Quiet Room Clifton Hodges, of Monahans, will discuss current happenings. Mrs. M. L. H. Baze will again direct her art group on February 17 and a "Game Night" is scheduled for February 18.

Newspapering Is So Nice—You Meet The Most Interesting . . .

Who'd 'a' thought Pyote had an authority on Jimmy Durante?—

It seems we have, for Time magazine thinks enough of the opinion of PFC. Ed Koops, of this station, to reprint it in the Feb. 14 edition of that worthy journal.

Koops' comment, dealing with a Time article on the Schnozzolla, was:

Sirs:
(Your) terrific close-up on Jimmy Durante . . . caught the essence of the guy himself . . .

My only regret is that the writer missed the best Durante line of them all, Jimmy described Jimmy perfectly when he once referred to somebody else as "one of dose dese, dose and democrat guys."

PFC Koops, who writes a weekly gossip column for the Training Unit, is one of the better free-will workers on the Rattler. He is a former radio and newspaperman from the Middle West.

The regular Saturday night dance is slated for February 19 and during the intermission Edward A. Palange, director of the club, has cooked up a "Truth or Consequence" skit with servicemen taking part.

February 21 has Bingo on the program with prizes awarded to the winning men.

The American Legion and the American Legion Auxilliary will have their meetings in the club on February 22, Washington's Birthday. To note the birthday of the first president, refreshments using cherries are planned.

PX Cafeteria to Re-Open Feb. 21

A tentative opening date for the Post Exchange Cafeteria, which has been closed for several weeks for repairs, has been set for Monday, February 21, it was announced today.

Due to fluctuations in the labor supply for work on the building, the date is uncertain but present plans call for the opening on or a day or two before this date.

Main change that has been executed is the moving of the fountain into the part of the building formerly used as an officers' dining room, and converting it into a combination fountain and short order place. It will be open and short orders and hot coffee will be available at all hours when men are working, stated Ray McCombs, post exchange manager.

Most of the other remodeling and repair work done has been pointed toward streamlining the set-up for economy's sake.

Kenneth O. Knight is the new cafeteria manager.

SALUTES BROTHER SOLDIER WITH 4-STAR AUTO TAG

GUNTER FIELD, ALA (CNS)—Sgt. James Housh wondered why everyone saluted him as he drove by in a staff car. At his first stop, he found out the reason. A tag bearing four stars on a red background had been placed on the car by mistake.

New Lapel Buttons For Discharged Men Are Available Here

A supply of the new lapel buttons for all honorably discharged military personnel is now on hand at this station and available to all those entitled to receive them, it has been announced.

Application must be made properly before a button will be issued, and the applicant's discharge certificate will be marked to show he has been issued a button. Application can be made to the 410th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, from where the buttons are issued. Discharge papers must be submitted, whether application is made in person or by letter.

Eligible to receive them are all military personnel who have been honorably discharged or transferred to inactive status since Sept. 8, 1939. Purpose of the button is to indicate to the general public that the wearer has been a member of the armed forces and has received an honorable discharge.

Civilians in nearby towns who fall in this category, as well as soldiers who are discharged from this station, can apply for the buttons.

The Feed Bag

By KAY PASTAMI

This business of being low man on the Mess Halls' totem pole really ain't so bad now that I have been ordered to volunteer for press agent. I get to write about all the head knockers just like I was in the same league, and if you think I don't get a kick out of it you're wrong. This morning I go over for an interview with M-Sgt. Bernard F. Rostick, who is the Station Mess Sgt.

This the bird who is a nice guy when he is not making life miserable for the Kaypees, which is always. This is the guy who slithers hither and yon, from mess hall to mess hall with all the quietness and ease of a freight train colliding with a truck load of tin cans. He makes his rounds waving a meat cleaver round his head, grabbing himself a handful of nails to chew as he goes.

Now this morning I nonchalantly stroll into Sgt. Rostick's lair, after carefully propping the door behind me, just in case I have to make an Italian advance. But I find him in a good mood for he has just finished his favorite breakfast of scrap iron generously sprinkled with torpedo juice. I start the conversation and acquire the following facts anent Sgt. Rostick.

The Sarge was born many years ago in Detroit. Until he was seven years of age, he is sorry to say, he had to sponge off his parents for a living, but striking out for himself then, he continued to make his own way in the world until he got old enough to join the army. He has put in hitches with the Coast Artillery, the Infantry, and the Air Corps. During the nineteen years of service he has served in Alaska, China, Honolulu, Java, New Guinea and Australia, the last three with the 19th Bombardment Group, aside from numerous posts in the states. He wants to spend the rest of his life in the army, and his reason for this is that he is afraid he will get killed if he gets into civilian life, and he is too young to die, he says. The Sarge is married but has no children. He has one hobby, which is drinking an eight-gallon keg of beer.

This, then, is a Kaypee's eye view of the Station Mess Sergeant. More questions I do not ask Sgt. Rostick, as I do not wish to delve into his private affairs, also I am afraid he will notice the fact that I need a hair cut, and if I give him a good write-up and keep on my toes maybe he will recommend me for Pvt, 1st Class.—K.P.

Sgt.-Major Has Hands Full



T-Sgt. Robert J. Rosson, a Snyder, Texas boy, started out in life herding Texas cattle. Now he rides herd on members of the Combat Crew Detachment, in his duty as personnel sergeant-major, and from all accounts does an excellent job of it.

Sgt.-Major Rosson, 'Trouble Shooter' For CCD, Has Tough Job on His Hands

T-Sgt. Robert J. Rosson, personnel sergeant-major of the Combat Crew Detachment personnel department, is familiar to most of the static personnel and trainees of CCD. As "trouble shooter" for his department Rosson has necessarily contacted many men for various reasons, in his efforts to maintain smooth operation in his section.

The duties of a personnel sergeant-major are many and varied, and a column could be devoted to that alone. Briefly, they involve checking and bringing up-to-date all incoming personnel records of officers and enlisted men arriving for training and upon completion of their training period here, to see that these records are complete and in order before they are forwarded to a new station.

Naturally, a generous amount of diplomacy and a flexible personality are essential qualities needed in handling large groups of men who are entering upon a new phase of Army life and learning the fundamentals of the job they are to perform when they arrive "over there." T-Sgt. Rosson has fitted into his job like a veteran and has trained an efficient office force to help him; and has instilled in them his aim of "forwarding from this station the best set of records of any station in the United States." Rosson attempted to sidestep any personal notice for his work, wanting instead to give credit for the ex-

cellent job done to his entire office staff.

A native of Texas, Rosson is right at home here at Pyote. He graduated from high school in Snyder, Texas, and furthered his education by attending three more schools: Randolph Junior College, Cisco, Texas; Arizona State College, Phoenix, Ariz., and Draughon's Business College Abilene, Texas.

Like a good Texan would, he started out in the cattle business on completion of his schooling—raising, buying and selling purebred Hereford cattle. While foreman on a ranch, he exhibited a carload of cattle that won first place at the Fort Worth Fat Stock Show. He also was employed as assistant manager and bookkeeper for a cotton gin at Snyder, and was employed as bookkeeper and credit manager for a lumber firm at Fort Worth, Texas.

T-Sgt. Rosson enlisted in the Air Corps in April, 1941, and was sworn in at Randolph Field, Tex. where in a few short weeks, became drill instructor. His army service has placed him in many key positions which include: Personnel sergeant-major of enlisted men's section Foster Field, Victoria, Texas; technical inspector and airplane mechanic-line chief on AT-6A's, Moore Field, Mission, Texas; personnel sergeant-major, Dalhart Texas. While at Dalhart he was detailed to OCS at Miami Beach, Florida, but had no ambi-

'A'ck 'A'ck MAINTENANCE UNIT A

By CPL. CYRUS THOMPSON

Due to Sgt. Robert E. Nelson being recently transferred to another Unit, I will endeavor to fill in for him and try to give you a few highlights in our section. I am not too well acquainted with all the personnel of this Unit, and any help you can render to the column will be greatly appreciated. It's a good chance to give the low-down on that bashful buddy of yours, or to bring to light any point of interest that has been brewing on your mind. So don't forget—any comments, criticisms or suggestions will be welcome.

This n' That

The Orderly Room personnel has been temporarily shifted around. Sgt. Tony Baca is replacing Sergeant Major Lester I. Bell while the latter enjoys a furlough with his parents at Iowa City, Iowa. Sgt. Frank Rogers came over from Supply to catch up on his typing and Cpl. Kuduk is helping Smitty in the Laundry Department.

The Class "B" Allotments are piling in, and the mercury in the War Bond thermometer by the Bulletin Board is steadily moving up. Keep up the good work, gang. As Morgenthau would say, "You'll never be sorry."

A gusty gale last Saturday did not stop Sgt. Albert Brown from his anxiously-awaited trip to the Base Chapel altar. Congratulations Brownie! Incidentally, who were the distinguished guests at the wedding?

Happened to drop in at the Monahans U.S.O. one night last week. Sure enough there was Jack "Here I am girls" LeGrand, proudly displaying snapshots of the hometown gal friend to several Junior Hostesses. There's no telling what will happen on Jack's furlough.

Educationally speaking, we understand that Sgts. Ed Crowley and Logan Brown are learning the three R's all over again in Odessa. Why so many night classes, boys?

tion to wear those gold bars so resigned. He returned to Dalhart and transferred to Pyote. Since being assigned here he has held down numerous important positions capably and because of his excellent past record was given the coveted position of personnel sergeant-major of Combat Crew Detachment.

The trust placed on his capable shoulders by his superior officers has not found him wanting. The job is being done with exactness and a credit to any department in the Army Air Forces.

'Kilt' Soldier In Uniform Again



Sgt. Campbell Allen, who is known to everyone with whom he deals as "Scotty," is a two-war soldier who participated in the First World War as a member of the Cameron Highlanders. He was in France and in the Army of occupation in Germany. Born in Scotland, he now calls Cleveland, Ohio home. "Scotty" has charge of the service records in Station S-1.

Air Base Unit Clerk Once Fought With 'Ladies From Hell' Outfit In France

Sgt. Campbell Allen probably would pay no attention if someone addressed him by his right name—he's so used to people calling him "Scotty" by now that he probably has forgotten which comes first, the Campbell or the Allen.

Born in Dumbartonshire, Scotland, around the turn of the century, "Scotty" participated in the last war as a member of the fabled Cameron Highlanders, the infantry outfit that the Germans came to know as the "Ladies from Hell." He was in France with the Highlanders, and was a member of the Army of Occupation in Germany.

Those kilts he wore at the time were evidently pretty funny to the Germans, for he remembers that they used to follow the Scottish soldiers around and just look. One time, he and an officer traveling through a fairly large German town attracted a crowd of around 200 people. Scotty says today it was like trying to live in a goldfish bowl.

After he was discharged from the Army in 1920, Scotty came to the United States. He has made Cleveland, Ohio, his home, since. Before putting on a uniform for the second time Scotty was a caddy-master at a Cleveland golf course, and was employed by that city's lush Alcazar Hotel.

Scotty, who handles service records for the Air Base Unit, has been at Pyote for a year, and has

been on his present job for nine months.

His most pressing ambition is to get back to Cleveland and play a few rounds of golf. He has an easy, amiable disposition and spends a large part of his spare time "batting the breeze" with his barracksmates.

Asked to give what he thought to be the main difference between the American and Scotch people, he answered, "Well people in Scotland are not in such a whale of a hurry as they are over here for one thing."

PINCH ME, PERCIVAL! IT'S BREAKFAST IN BED

Camp Campbell, Ky. (CNS) — Members of Co. B, 27th Tank Battalion were awakened the other morning by the musical tinkle of a tiny silver bell. While they stirred drowsily, a mess attendant appeared.

"Here's the menu," the attendant said. "Won't you order your breakfast in bed?"

The dog-faced boys gaped in amazement, but it wasn't a gag. Their commander, Capt. Kenneth F. Maxey, Jr., had ordered breakfast in bed for the company because of its fine showing in recent individual gun crew tests.

Harrisburg, Pa. (CNS)—Arthur Rose claims he has a "fool-proof" remedy for influenza. He bathes his feet in black coffee at night.

QM Sees

By SGT. JACK CANNON

If, when calling the Quartermaster office you are greeted with "Office of the General Supply Officer," don't think that you have the wrong number. The new title is a result of the consolidation of the several supply arms under this new section. The office force has been strengthened by the addition of personnel from the Signal Section and also from Ordnance. We of the old QM Section take this opportunity to publicly welcome these newcomers and we hope that they will find this office as we have found it, a pleasant place to work with a swell bunch of people.

Attention Lt. Bogart. In the opinion of several members of this outfit Cpl. Barone should be reclassified as a truckdriver, light. He proved his qualifications for this classification the other evening when he attempted to back a 6x6 up to the warehouse. He certainly did a fine job. So fine, in fact, that the boys only had to unload half the truck, Sam himself, did the rest.

Things we don't understand: Why a CAF 3 has to wash windows in the office. Could it be that she lost a bet? You shouldn't make bets like that, Barney!! Our hat is off to you, though, for not welching and being a sport about the whole thing.

If we were asked to nominate someone for the clumsiest person in Pyote we would, without hesitation, nominate Bill Friend. There are two ways of doing things, the right and the wrong way and he invariably takes the latter. His latest mistake was trying to stand on his hands in the messhall while he was holding a cup. When the stitches were all taken Bill made this bright remark, "I forgot to let go of it."

The Kalamazoo Kid, Pfc. Harris has extended his operations to Odessa. We fear that he is being led astray by a certain S-Sgt. from the Director of Aircraft Maintenance Office who also hails from that town made famous by Glenn Miller and its stoves.

The firm of Barney and Cole, Inc., has been formed and dissolved so many times in the past week that their new sign is already worn out from putting it up and taking it down. We wish that they would get established so that the stockholders will know where they stand.

Pfc. Kate Lawhorne returned from a three-day pass this week and much to the surprise of everyone she announced that she was still Miss. We don't know where everyone got the idea that there were wedding bells in the offing but that is what the majority thought. It looks as though they

Wac-Soldier Wed



Another Wac-soldier wedding took place here recently when Sgt. Albert Brown and Pfc. Mildred G. Paval, both of this station, were married in the Station chapel. Both bride and groom are from Chicago. They left Saturday immediately following the wedding, on a three-day honeymoon to be spent in Odessa. Chaplain Anderson performed the ceremony.

were all wrong. These unpredictable women!!

The warehouse personnel was stunned last week when a bevy of beauties from the Sub-Depot Supply descended in force on the QM. The reason for the invasion was an inspection tour to acquaint these fair ladies with the inner workings of the QM. Lt. Kravitz conducted the tour in his best Cook's style. The warehouse was a busy place that day.

Orchid of the week: To Rachel Covington of the Chief Clerk Section. As the baby of the office force, Rachel comes in for a razzing both from the enlisted personnel and the civilians but she always has an answer and a smile. Having just completed a marvelous job of putting the files up-to-date and in an orderly arrangement she is due a vote of thanks from all those who have ever tried to find AR Umphry-Umpth dated the 35th of January 1956. We just want to say that we all appreciate the job you are doing Rachel and we are glad that you take all those remarks in the spirit in which they are made. So here's to Rachel Covington, a true Southern Belle.

A Voice, Too



It has been brought to the attention of the Rattler that Miss Kathryn Grayson has a lovely voice. For all ye disciples of the Muse we are printing this picture, which will show you why Grayson's lovely voice has lofted her to the pinnacle of Hollywood fame.

LUCKY FELLOW

South Pacific Area (CNS)—Lt. Richard Birk, of Burlingame, Cal., bailed out of his flaming plane over the shark-infested sea. Before he landed however, a whale appeared, chasing all the sharks away. Later a Navy plane spotted him dropped a first aid kit and sent a tug to his rescue.

PACIFIC GIs BUY STEAKS FOR TWO BITS

Sydney, Australia (CNS) — Servicemen in some parts of the Southwest Pacific can buy a steak dinner with two vegetables desert and coffee for 25 cents, thanks to the Red Cross, which fixes prices in American clubs and rest rooms on the basis of cost.

Army Will Have 5 Million Over At Year's End

By Camp Newspaper Service
More than five million Americans—two-thirds of the U. S. Army—will be in service overseas by the end of 1944, Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson has announced.

The Secretary's announcement followed disclosures by the War Department that major changes affecting both the officer and enlisted personnel of the Army had been ordered as the result of a re-study of troop requirements for the coming year.

Under the new plan, U. S. soldiers stationed at home will be carefully reviewed for physically fit, well-trained troops. The best men will be sent overseas and their places at home assumed by civilians, new recruits, members of the WAC and soldiers who are either too old or not physically equipped to withstand the rigors of combat warfare.

As a part of this program, the Army plans to place on the inactive list commissioned officers who are over 38 years old and no longer needed for active duty.

Preparing for this huge exodus of U. S. based troops, the Army already had closed many training camps. About 70 AAF establishments have been relinquished also as the new program will mean a gradual tapering off of the training program and concentration on the all-out offensive phase.

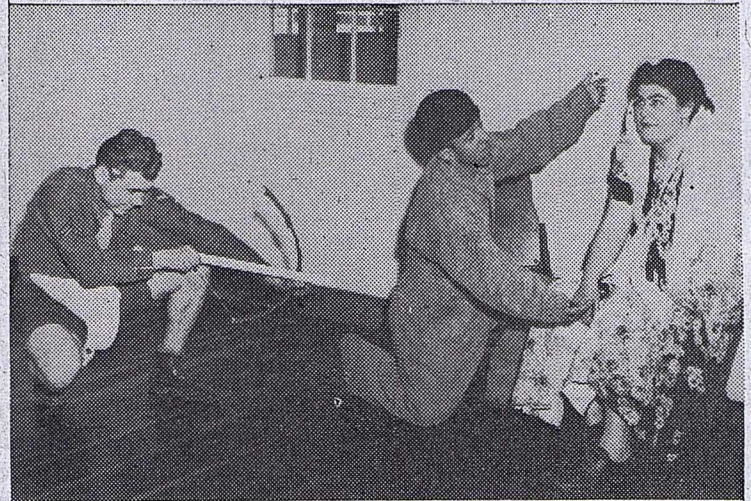
To carry out the overseas plan the War Department has ordered that physically qualified men who have served more than 12 months at fixed stations or overhead activities in the U. S. be reassigned to units destined for service overseas. Enlisted men under 30 will go first, then those over 30 will be reassigned, in the order of their age with the youngest first.

Reassignments to overseas units will not however, apply to enlisted men who have served abroad since Dec. 1, 1941, or to men of "highly specialized skills" which cannot be utilized to any unit assigned to overseas duty.

Secretary Stimson announced also that the number of men enrolled in the Army's Specialized Training courses is now being reduced. This reduction, he said, will be made, as far as possible, "without interference with men who have already begun their courses." More than 140,000 men are now taking these courses.

El Paso, Tex. (CNS) — Martha Raye, large-mouthed movie comedienne, has filed suit for divorce against her third husband Capt. Neal Lang, of the Army. She charges incompatibility.

It's Murder! He Says



When Dan Cupid's erring shaft caught Cpl. Louis R. Mete where it shouldn't, he lunged into the arms of Cpl. June Barber—thereby accomplishing the same results, but at a price. Cpl. Barber, playing the role of the proud and recalcitrant beauty at the Medics' Valentine party, had invoked the aid of Ye Old Daniel, played by the sturdy Cpl. Edwin Depperschmidt. The daffy trio is shown rehearsing their act, which went over with great results.

Medics' Melee Is Gala Affair, With Dan Cupid Working In Love's Behalf

There was a full moon outside, and a full house inside, as the spirit of St. Valentine's Day invaded the Service Club last Friday night. The weekly dance was sponsored on this occasion by the merry mad Medics. It was formal, and the girls sure looked swellegant in their fancy gowns, especially our Wacs.

Suspended from the entrance to the club was a tremendous heart, made of red and white streamers, through which the arriving guests had to step.

The capacity crowd danced to the torrid tunes of the station dance orchestra, directed by Sgt. Frank Stone. Refreshments prepared by Sgt. Pierre Bloom (the Medics' powerful competition to the Wacs' famous Sgt. Eiselstein) were served.

Came intermission time, and the crowd shuddered, not knowing from which direction the Medics would strike. The first blow came in the form of "Junior" Weaver, the 6-foot, 6-inch mountain of meat—in prisoner's fatigues—who policed the dance floor under the vigilant eye of none other than "Brute" Lonergan, the 5-foot 0-inch tower of law enforcement. "Brute's" trigger finger lovingly carressed the shotgun he was a' totin', while Weaver gulped.

Then the spirit of St. Valentine was portrayed in pantomime by that inimitable pair, Cpl. Louie Mete and Cpl. June Barber, with Pfc. Bob Mercer furnishing the

verbal background through the mike. Our hero, "Screwie" Louie, spurns the attentions of our heroine "Loony" Juney. Desperate, June invokes the spirit of St. Valentine, who hears her plea and sends Dan Cupid to the rescue. Dan collects his fee, Junie points out her hero, and—wham!—love's arrow finds its mark. (Mete is still standin' up to eat). Now it's Junie's turn to spurn, but finally our hero's eloquent pleading wins her heart.

Cpl. Ed Depperschmidt, who portrayed Dan Cupid, was the unsung hero of the evening. When the original Dan Cupid failed to arrive, Ed took over in the role of the archer with fine results.

Cpl. Don Morales and Sgt. Joe Ozimek provided a musical finale.

TWO WACS SAVE THIRD FROM DEATH BY BURNS

London (CNS) — Two WACs saved the life of a third here recently when her clothes caught fire while she was undressing in quarters shared by the trio.

Severely burned by an electric heater was Capt. Selma Herbert, of New York. Credited with saving her life were Capt. Frances Sue Cornick, of Norfolk, Va., and Capt. Henriette Horak, of San Francisco, who threw a towel over Capt. Herbert's head, saving her face and shoulder from burns.

EDITORIAL

Just So Much Bunk

This might be called washing our own dirty linen in public but it is a situation which has to come to a head at some time and now is as good a time as any to clear it up.

It is a known fact that plenty of griping is going on around here about the lack of things to do in off-time. No matter what barracks you go into, no matter what bull session you sit in on, sooner or later, someone will get around to the topic and the general gist of the remarks runs along these lines: "What a helluva place to be stuck. There's never nothing to do." It may be ungrammatical but that is the tenor of the usual gripe.

To which we take this opportunity to reply, it's so much bunk.

Perhaps this is going to rub some fur the wrong way, but if something good can be accomplished by a little fur-rubbing, so much the better.

The situation which brings this typewriter to a boil is an event which took place Monday evening in the Recreation Hall when the first all-soldier show was presented at Pyote.

This marked the first attempt at strictly G.I. entertainment here and that in itself should have been enough to pack the hall. But what happened? No more than 200 people huddled in a building, built to house 1,200 and witnessed the best show ever to hit these parts and that includes every U.S.O. which ever happened to find its way to this desert spot.

Fellows you bunk with, work with and blow the breeze with got up of their own free will and put on a show. It was a good one and should have been rewarded with a packed house.

They were under no orders to put on this show. They wanted to do something, and sad to say, the appreciation was lacking.

It was a good show and we only hope that there will be more in the future and we may add, that the audience turn-out will be larger and more appreciative.

Of course, the fact that there was no charge might have scared off some of the gentry. It's true. If some fellows hear there's something for nothing, they steer clear of the offering and scoff at the show even before it is presented.

Well, it was free to you but during the past weeks, this same show was presented in Wink, Kermit and Andrews, Texas, and there the audience had to purchase at least one \$18.75 War Bond to get in and in each town, the house was packed. And the show was packed. And the show was appreciated as can be witnessed from some of the letters received from people in these towns.

So, when you hear some fellow bellyaching about the lack of things to do, remind him gently, or firmly if you must that there are various events going on around here which are designed just for him and ask him if he's attended any of them recently.

THE RATTLER

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

COL. BERNARD T. CASTOR
Station Commandant

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The Wolf

by Sansone

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(In Hawaii)



What's Your Gripe?

Criticism and complaints have been voiced in many quarters concerning the manner in which the Enlisted Mens' Service Club is being run. Lt. George Hoffman, Special Service Officer, said that this Club will be run in accordance with the men's wishes but he added: "Unless they tell us what they want, there isn't much we can do about it."

In an effort to bring all parties concerned together, "The Rattler" is opening its pages to all suggestions regarding the Service Club. If you have something to say which you think should be brought to the attention of those in charge of the Service Club, drop a note to "The Rattler."

We would like all contributions signed but this isn't necessary. So if you have something on your chest regarding your Service Club, put it on paper and send it to "The Rattler."

Several contributions will be published in the near future in order to give all an idea of what is what at the EM Club.

WOMAN DRAWS PENSION FROM WAR OF 1812

Washington (CNS) — Veterans Administration records disclose that one pensioner from the War of 1812 still remains on the government's pay roll. She is Esther Ann Hill Morgan, 86, of Independence, Ore. the daughter of John Hill a private in Clark and McCumber's armies, New York militia. She receives \$20. a month.

Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE
Director

Wed., Feb. 16—Bingo in recreation room.

Thurs., Feb. 17 — Discussion group, led by Clifton Hodges, in Quiet Room at 8:30 p.m.; finger painting.

Friday Feb. 18—Game night.

Sat., Feb. 19—Dance, Pyote AAF band furnishing music.

Sun., Feb. 20—Piano Recital by W-O Irvin Zimmerman, 3:30 p.m.; refreshments at 6 p.m.

Mon., Feb. 21—Bingo in recreation room.

Tues., Feb. 22—Tray piñ serving, in commemoration of George Washington's birthday; American Legion meeting, 8 p.m., in Quiet Room.

Proud of Record Buddies 14 Months

Two sergeants at this station hold what they think is some sort of a record—14 months as bunk-mates.

Sgt. Joseph Desparti, cook at No. 1 Mess Hall, and S-Sgt. A. C. (Tony) Piskorski, mess sergeant at the same GI dining palace, landed at this field together in Dec., 1942. Since that time, they have occupied the same barracks. One has the upper and the other the lower bunk of the same double-decker.



On checking in at the Combat Crew Detachment reception center, incoming officers have to answer innumerable questions as their various military forms are brought up-to-date. Here a lieutenant is puzzling out the answer as his companions look on



NEXT PLEASE . . . Here the line moves steadily on as each part of a man's history and qualifications are recorded. Anyone who has been sent to Pyote or a similar station for training knows what a task the above is. And the men of the Combat Crew Detachment handle them all in a capable manner that gets the training program off to a good start.



It looks like futility but really isn't. Both the bareheaded lieutenant at right and the one at left, with cap on, wear expressions that plainly say, "I've regusted." Down one line and up the other, they go as they check in at this station. A major portion of the work of the Combat Crew Detachment is in proper handling of records, and here is where this work begins for each incoming class.

'Best Crews of Week' Picked for Flying Ability

"Best crews of the week," selected on the basis of flying alone, have been named by CCD. One crew was picked from each flight in the three sections now in training here. Selections will be announced weekly on the same basis hereafter.

Section I

Flight A, Crew No. 1583, composed of: 1st Lt. Edward W. Lane, F-O Francis M. Finch, 2nd Lt. Kenneth S. Lord, 2nd Lt. Ralph E. Wiley, Sgt. Forest J. Bemis, Sgt. Emil C. Morlan Sgt. Harold A. Miller, Cpl. Robert W. Chanter, Sgt. Carl A. Keyser, and Sgt. Andrew Kobulik Jr.

Flight B, Crew No. 1606—Capt. Earl W. Kesling, 2nd Lt. Berkley B. Peterson, 2nd Lt. Edwin O. Jarvie, 2nd Lt. Norman G. Niersbach, Sgt. Chrales E. Schwoch, Sgt. John P. Zamora Sgt. Robert A. Prestide, Cpl. Charles H. Obye, Sgt. Richard F. Rommel, and Pvt. William C. Lacy.

Flight C, Crew No. 1615—Capt. James F. McNamara, 2nd Lt. Leland H. Satre, 2nd Lt. Wayne E. Krouskup, F-O Russell L. Ney, Sgt. John E. Rodgers, Sgt. Mark S. Kustic Cpl. Teddy Lappo, Cpl. Cecil Lamken, Sgt. Calvin E. Yeager, and Sgt. John Jones.

Section II

Flight A, Crew No. 2254—1st Lt. Jack W. Batty, 2nd Lt. Harry E. Peterson, F-O John E. Brenish, Sgt. Michael A. Galicia, Sgt. Louis P. DiNicola, Sgt. Ellwood C. Maxam, Sgt. Roy M. Date, Sgt. Nelson E. Beecroft, and Sgt. Casper R. D. Fields.

Flight B, Crew No. 2256—2nd Lt. Walter Miller, Jr., 2nd Lt. Walter W. Purdy Jr., 2nd Lt. Walter A. Brown, Sgt. Guinn H. Sanderlin, Sgt. Lewis R. Pohll, Sgt. Francis M. Peisel Sgt. Donald E. Hamburg, Sgt. Robert J. Lewis, and Sgt. James J. Hanley.

Flight C, Crew No. 2283—1st Lt. James R. Bailey, 2nd Lt. Earl T. LaFuze, 2nd Lt. Raymond L. Moyer, Sgt. Thomas R. Edwards, Sgt. Saul J. Schneider Sgt. Nearo N. DellaValle, Sgt. Thomas E. Burton, and Sgt. Clair H. Meredith.

Section III

Flight A, Crew No. 388—2nd Lt. Peter E. Crowe, 2nd Lt. John D. Porter, 2nd Lt. John M. Wohleber, 2nd Lt. Earl L. Branaman, Sgt. John E. Wilson, Sgt. Joseph E. McGarrity, Sgt. Wilfred G. Kloster, Sgt. Adam R. Kuhns, Sgt. Robert C. Wilt, and Sgt. Stanley B. Hoagland.

Flight B, Crew No. 396—1st Lt. Herbert E. Hentschel, 2nd Lt. Edmund W. Mulvehill, 2nd Lt. James H. Leverette, 2nd Lt. Charles E. Shoolbred, S-Sgt. Hilbert R. Rad-

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California, N. Y. Have Most Men

Out of a class of combat crew members recently turned out from this field, a poll was taken and the resultant statistics showed the six states of the union produce approximately 50 per cent of the combat crew members.

California and New York tied for the lead. The rest of the states in order were: Pennsylvania, Texas, Ohio, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Oklahoma, Illinois, and Wisconsin. Approximately one man out of every eight comes from California and the same ratio holds good for New York. The other states were represented by the following ratios: Pennsylvania, one in 11; Texas, one in 13; Ohio, one in 16; and Massachusetts, one in 22.

Only seven of the 48 states were unrepresented.

TORPEDO ON SKIS SHELLS NAZI PILLBOX

Moscow (CNS)—The Russians are now using land torpedoes on skis to destroy German battlefield emplacements. The local radio recently cited one instance in which a Russian sergeant loaded a heavy explosive on skis and sent it gliding down a slope into the firing point. The resulting blast demolished the pillbox, the broadcast added.

tke, Sgt. William B. Van Natter, Sgt. Harry W. Werneth Sgt. Frank J. Simeone, Sgt. George M. Malone, and Sgt. Gerhardt C. Radde.

Flight C, Crew No. 408—2nd Lt. Howard J. Bohle, 2nd Lt. Robert R. Kerr, 2nd Lt. John K. Brown, 2nd Lt. Joseph J. Nevills, S-Sgt. Laurence W. Rice S-Sgt. Henry J. Jensen, S-Sgt. Philip M. Dwyer, Sgt. John A. Derschan, Sgt. Buell S. Martin, and Pvt. Charley F. Brock.

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

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Rear Echelon Don Juan



FIVE and TENNER — It takes five minutes to get acquainted — and ten years to get rid of her... FLANK IT, YANK!

Combat Crewmen Will Be 'Rated'

New Idea Boosts Competition of Training Sections

A system of "rating" the three training sections of this station, in accordance with their ability and thoroughness, has been devised and put into operation here.

Ratings are determined by the Air Inspector's office, based on the reports of staff officers and influenced alike by the work done by both static and trainee personnel.

The idea is a new one, and was originated for the purpose of creating and building up competitive interest among the personnel of the three sections.

Under the set-up, which is flexible so that allowances can be made for differences in stage of training of various sections, a maximum number of 1,000 points can be won by each section, if all members "do everything right" and avoid snafu situations. However, this figure is not arbitrary, as a "bonus" of points can be won at any time if a section makes an outstanding contribution to the training program, or performs exceptionally well.

Major John M. Atkinson, who launched the idea and has been working out the details, said: "We feel that 'bonuses' and 'gigs' are necessary in order to put life into the program. Under this plan, the number of points a section can win is unlimited, and is determined only by the ingenuity and hard work which its members put into performing the job assigned to them.

"We are going to try to recognize in every way possible the good work of the men in these

Safety Slogan

"It isn't luck that pulls you through— It's the daily little things you do."

The above slogan, originated by Major William H. Cocke, has been adopted for use during the present safety campaign in the Second Air Force.

"Fly safely every day," all flying personnel are enjoined in achieving the safety conditions desired at this station.

CMDR. FAIRBANKS CITED

Washington (CNS) — Lt. Cmdr. Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., former movie star, has been awarded the Silver Star for "outstanding service during action at Salerno" the War Department has announced.

VERY ANNOYING

Gilbert Islands (CNS) — Biggest pest in the Gilberts is "Bedcheck Charlie," a Jap bomber that blasts the base at bed check every night.

sections. Any creative work done that is of direct assistance to the training program, will be rewarded in points and an improvement in rating."

Operational activities, naturally, are responsible for most of the points, with each phase contributing its share—performance of each crew member, thoroughness of briefing, keeping records, etc. Work of the static personnel, intelligence section, and miscellaneous items contribute the rest of the points.

The first set of ratings will be announced in next week's Rattler, and a more complete break-down on the points system will also be given then.

Section III Has 'Best Barracks'

The following barracks of the Combat Crew Detachment were rated best in the order listed at the regular Saturday inspection by an inspecting team of four officers inspecting the same barracks at the same time.

Section III — Barracks T-628; barracks chief, S-Sgt. Conrad A. Manning; officer in charge, 1st Lt. Arthur Goring.

Section I—Barracks T-606; barracks chief, T-Sgt. Raymond L. Jackson; officer in charge, Capt. Cox.

Section II—Barracks T-626; barracks chief, Sgt. Martin Muesam; officer in charge, Capt. Bonn.

Inspecting officers stated that Section III barely managed to nose out the other two sections for first-place honors.

RECLINING BUGLER NOW STANDS UPRIGHT

Hawaii (CNS) — Bugler Nick Masucci sawed a hole through the wall next to his bunk and for three or four mornings sounded reveille through it while nestling snugly in his bed. One morning however, the C.O. checked up. Masucci now toots his horn from the standing position.

PLENTY OF TIME

Memphis, Tenn, (CNS) — Seaman T. G. Wilder, of Tulsa, Okla., returned to his cot at the Naval Air Technical Training Station here five days after starting a 10-day furlough. "All my friends have gone away," he explained, "and five days were enough to spend with my relatives."



Q. I understand that enlisted men in the U. S. Army are now eligible for appointment to cadetships in the U. S. Coast Guard Academy. If this is true, what are the requirements?

A. These appointments are offered to men in the Army no older than 22 in a nation-wide competitive examination. Each soldier's standing will be determined by averaging his grade in Mathematics and English together with his adaptability grade, based on personal interviews, educational experience and background, and records submitted with his application.

The candidate also must have the following educational credits in either a high school or college: two credits in Algebra, one in Plane Geometry, one-half in Trigonometry, three in English, one in Physics and one in Chemistry. He must be over five feet, six inches tall and have an uncorrected vision of 20-20. The examination will be held May 10 and 11 and each candidate competing must apply to the Commandant, United States Coast Guard, through military channels.

To take advantage of this deal, an enlisted man must submit a letter of application to the Commandant, United States Coast Guard, announced Station Classification Officer Lt. Leon G. Bogart. If you're interested and want further information, or want help with your papers, see someone in Lt. Bogart's office.

Sub-Depot Supply

Did you know that Central Files have mice??? And while the Mouse is away the Cat will play . . . We hear that she's partial to brass . . . Poor Loren . . . he was such a nice kid . . .

Winkler is beginning to breathe natural like again. As Rothenberger has come and gone. She no doubt will be making another trip to San Antonio . . .

We have another new bride among us . . . None other than Mrs. Augustine C. Billingslea . . . Congratulations . . . !

"Bee" has been having trouble lately . . . But after seeing Dr. Covington, we hear that she will live through it . . .

The Flying Tiger . . . better known as Helen Reese . . . has been flying high these days . . . She has more literature than she knows what to do with, but if she keeps reading she won't need an instructor . . . So Keep Flying!!!

HATS OFF ONCE AGAIN TO PAUL REID AND HIS MOST ABLE ASSISTANT SGT. BROWN!!! Have you noticed that big board in the front office that says 222 DAYS WITH NO AIRPLANES GROUNDED FOR LACK OF PARTS . . . All credit goes to these fellows whose initiative, ambition and untiring effort has brought about this unusual record of achievement . . . 222 DAYS—NO AGP! THAT'S REALLY A RECORD TO BE PROUD OF. Nice going fellows—keep it up, and when you reach the 300-day mark—the party's on us.

"Buckwheat" Strickler sorta goes for those Medics . . . and so does a little Redhead in Teletype . . . We wonder what they have that gets them . . . ?

Doris Noel brought her husband out to see everyone the other day and did the She Wolves ever give him the eye . . . It wasn't just that Navy uniform either, 'cause he is really tall, dark and handsome . . . !

Service Club

Something new has been added! Among the several new and brilliant ideas at the Service Club, is that of junior hostesses who will be there to entertain five nights out of the week. Of the variety of things they will do, dancing is highlighted. Games, pin ball machines, checkers and ping-pong comprise the rest of the list. The old writing room has been converted and is now the game room. The writing tables have been removed and are now stationed in the balcony. There is a nickelodeon in the game room to furnish Glenn Miller, Tommy Dorsey,

Harry James and all the rest of your favorites.

Sticking to schedule, we quote: Tuesday night, girls from Monahans and Grand Falls will be here. Wednesday night will be the girls from Kermit and Wink who will show a good time to the GI's while being shown a good time. On Thursday nights, girls from the Dorm here on the Base will take over. Friday nights, of course, will continue to have the weekly dance, with hostesses from all the local towns. Sunday nights will be sort of an open-house affair, with a variety of girls and games. These girls are coming for a good time, fellas, so come on over and have one too.

—Also someone new is Mrs. A. H. Worall of Dallas who is at the Club every Thursday from noon on to sew on odd buttons, stripes and patches (however, this does not include mattress remodeling) or any other reasonable facsimile thereof. This is a chance to get that old shirt reorganized into wearable condition—so bring it in—and our thanks to you, Mrs. Worall.

3rd Echelon

The 3rd Echelon maintenance shops seem to be coming along all right. The various departments are cooperating notably well and no complaints seem to be in the offing. We are striving to make "Less absenteeism and more cooperation" our slogan. Most important is teamwork.

S-Sgt. Haas and PFC. Sohl put a little life into things around here, when they decided to clean out the ammonia print machine in the drafting department. Our S-Sgt. couldn't leave his work, so he stayed right on working until he got an ammonia jag on from the fumes.

Over in the Electrical Department, we are asking Mr. Mann's competent secretary, "What else is a parasol used for besides to keep the rain off of you?" Up here we use waste paper baskets for our file 13 . . . We look forward to Jeanette Whaley and her rest periods . . . Mack Landers, you should do it more often—whatever you did to make you smile. Very becoming, yes indeed . . . Sidney Ragsdale struts in on his day off, pitches right in and helps . . . Thanks, Sid.

Mr. Wilson of Inspection Department says "I've got beeg help now." But Mr. Wilson is not the only one that Margaret and Katherine have helped out in a tight . . . Those are two good little workers that you stole from us, and we miss them from these parts . . . The Engineering Department extends sincere wishes and lifetime happiness to Lt. and Mrs. Jordan.

Aviation Unit

Hello everybody;
I'm back again bringing you the news of the week.

Our basketball team, formerly named the Aviation Unit, and now called the Falcons, won a thrilling overtime game from Ordnance by a score of 27 to 25.

Many thanks to Chaplain Anderson for his kindness in obtaining recreation for us for the past few weeks. The boys enjoyed the dance in Odessa Tuesday night, sponsored by the Chaplain, at the USO.

Orchids to Cpl. Suggs for purchasing a five-hundred dollar (\$500.00) War Bond, incidentally this is his second one. There still is a decided lack of interest being shown in the purchasing of war bonds. Don't let it get you down, Bud! You can't hold this country back. God's country! Don't sell America short—Buy more War Bonds.

Money received from the purchasing of pool tickets has enabled us to buy equipment enough to furnish two baseball teams. We are looking forward to winning the championship this season.

Mrs. Adderly and Mrs. Ankton are doing a very fine job in the PX.

LET'S GET PERSONNEL

This week's space is dedicated to S-Sgt. John D. Hill. Sgt. Hill lives in Savannah, Ga., and is single. He volunteered for the Army in Dec. 1940 at Camp Upton N. Y., from there he went to Fort Scriben, Ga., in the Coast Artillery, from there to Camp Lee, Virginia where he took his basic training. Sgt. Hill left Camp Lee as a Cpl. and went to Baton Rouge, La., in the Air Corps, from Baton Rouge to Biggs Field Tex. where he became Sgt. after nine months stay he was shipped to Pyote, Texas. Sgt. Hill was a pioneer of the old 390th and when he arrived here with a cadre of 15 men he prepared a meal for the group in an unequipped Mess Hall and served it in three hours. Sgt. Hill has worked himself up to Staff Sergeant and is running an individual shift at Officers' Mess and has the reputation of being one of the best mess sergeants at this station. He has the respect and admiration of everybody who has come in contact with him.

Let's write home to the folks, boys!

Signing Off—Your Editor.

Washington (CNS) — Letterheads used by all components of the Army in the future will bear the imprint of the Army Conservation program stamp as part of the Army's drive for the conservation of materials both in the U. S. and abroad the War Department has announced.

Fifth Column

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

As we go to press this week, we find latest developments along the Service Club front to include a new evening "after hours" schedule of entertainment for five nights out of the week. Girls have volunteered from the local surroundings to brighten up the evenings of the lonely GI's by coming to impromptu dances to be held in the game room. The writing tables, previously there, have been replaced by a nickleodeon (music for free) and three pin-ball machines. This means girls will be at the Club five nights out of the week (in addition to the regularly scheduled Friday night blowouts). How about that, fellows?

The following is not a paid advertisement (they wouldn't pay) but this is strictly a plug for the Air Base Unit dance to be held Friday night at the EMC. The theme is that of a night club (lay you an even bet you've never seen one like this will be) and will be formal. For this one special evening, club rules are being relaxed and during the floor show, drinks (ah, ha!, unspiked) may be taken to the tables on the dance floor. Reservations are being taken at the club (phone 170). All GI's having dates are requested to place reservations as soon as possible (PS. — they're on the house).

Heartily welcomed back to the S-1 office is Lt. Edward Pykosz, Unit Personnel Officer, who has been "away up north." W-O Albert DeBor rates a vote of cheer for keeping us going during the Lt.'s absence.

Special recognition to: W-O Irvin Zimmerman and his band for playing such bootiful moosic at our messhall during lunch the other day. More of that is what we need . . . Albert "Pancho" Gonzales for always having things in such ship shape . . . Harvey Buchanan and Stanley Woods for dishing out all that mail with such a never-ceasing display of gusto . . . and to Chi-Chi, a 6 months old tan English bull dog, belonging to Lt. Orval Stephenson of the Orderly Room, for causing so many laughs.

GEN MARSHALL INVADES KITCHEN; CASUALTIES LIGHT

Honolulu (CNS)—Gen. George C. Marshall, Army Chief of Staff, won't bust into Sgt. Edward Carson's kitchen again.

Paying a visit to Oahu Island, Gen. Marshall stepped into Sgt. Carlo's mess. Startled at seeing a four-star general, Carlo and two privates tried to salute with a pan of hot water in their hands. The general was generously splashed.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



THE CHIEF OF CHAPLAINS,
U. S. A.
By PATRICIA GRADY

'We are at war with pagans, atheists, and Satan himself.'

"Brig. Gen. William R. Arnold, Chief of Chaplains of our Army, speaks with vigor and certainty. This big-framed, tough-muscled chaplain has the mind of a practical fighting man and the heart of a Catholic priest. He knows that men fight best for their country in a security of their faith and a righteousness of their cause, the American soldier doesn't need to be convinced that he is fighting on the side of God, but it is the job of Chaplain Arnold and his men on global battle fronts to give the soldier evidence that God is fighting on his side.

"Sound and vigorous spirituality in thought and action is the only sure foundation for real patriotism and personal peace and happiness,' booms forth the he-man voice of this soldier-priest. 'This is a war that must not be lost, and in a deep sense we have strength in the knowledge that the forces of Christ and humanity have never lost a war and can never lose one.'

"Despite the precedent of 'Praise the Lord and Pass the Ammunition,' the men of Chaplain Arnold's Corps are non-combatants under the terms of the Geneva Convention. The chaplain must be always free to minister to the living and the dying. It is that sense of service and of duty that caused Chaplain Arnold to say, 'Though a chaplain is a non-combatant, if there is need for him to defend his cause or himself in battle, let him take it as his duty. A dead chaplain is no good to his men.'

"Known as 'The Chief,' to his subordinates, this graying-blond officer is the first Catholic to hold the post of Chief of Chaplains. His spiritual leadership is recognized by all denominations and his deep humility of spirit and humaneness is felt by all who meet him. He has the practical mind of a good administrator and the persuasive personality of the born leader."

ARNOLD T. ANDERSON,
Assistant Chaplain.

Naples (CNS)—Four GIs, members of an AAF service group stationed here, went without desert the other night, then traded a gallon of apricots to a native for a nifty two-place Italian monoplane. Now they're taking flying lessons from P-40 pilots stationed in the neighborhood.

Spaghetti Feed At USO



Servicemen of Pyote Army Air Field were guests of Monahans USO at a spaghetti feed recently with Sergeant Mickey Cupito taking the role of chef and whipping up the real Italian McCoy. At left Private

Charlie Lotito of Hazleton, Pa., had a sample before finding his place at the table. "Dishing up" are Staff Sgt. Miley Crabtree of Arkansas City, Kansas, and Sgt.

Cupito who is from Brooklyn, N. Y. The chap with the persuasive eyes next to Sgt. Crabtree is PFC. Donald Weber, also from New York.

Soldiers Warned Against 'Faking' Emergency Notes

"MARY PASSED AWAY SATURDAY ARRIVING MONAHANS WITH BODY SEVEN PM MONDAY THIS PLEASE MEET ME IF POSSIBLE."

Signed, Aunt Dorothy

That was the telegram received by Sgt. Glenn G. Thomas, Section 1, Flight C. But it didn't seem to upset him. In fact he laughed and laughed when they handed him the message. Laughed so much that his captain became curious, read the telegram and asked for an explanation.

Sgt. Thomas' story: It was a phoney message, designed to get him enough time off to get married. His girl's name was Mary Dorothy. Translated, the message meant: "I am leaving here Saturday morning, arriving Monahans Monday 7 p.m., please meet me if possible."

The sergeant got his time off all right but not on account of the telegram.

For the message, he got a bawling out and orders not to try it again. Training officers warned strongly against this practice painting a picture of what might be the result if such a message were not taken seriously and turn-

House On Stilts

Unfortunately, friends, the story behind Sgt. Tommy Heenan's skinned nose will not be released at this time but I shall try to give you some idea of what its all about.

It seems that Tommy and S-Sgt. Joe McDonald became bored with life at Pyote and decided to visit Fort Stockton, a small town not far from here. No one knows exactly what happened, but a few days later they both came back with long beards, sunken eyes, and poor old Tommy had only about half of his original nose. We understand that his good-conduct medal has been confiscated.

Just in case some of you are wondering if love really is "Grand" I refer you to our own Cpl. Richard Norton. Every time Richard returns from Odessa, which is plenty often, he has that "Out of this world" look in his eyes, and sometimes sits on his bed for hours staring into space. We hope he has no serious competition.

We have all been wondering why S-Sgt. William Bryant didn't take the three-day pass to Dallas

ed out to be real. If you want time off, ask for it honestly and don't try to pull any shennannigans. You might cause a peck of trouble, to yourself or others.

as previously planned. Frankly I believe the little WAC he was going to see got shipping orders or something, but of course, I wouldn't know. We can't help wondering about those things, you know.

There seems to be a little mystery about this year of 1944. Every time S-Sgt. Jim Schillerstrom or PFC. James Collins are asked if this really is leap year, one can plainly see confusion written all over their faces and they lose no time changing the subject. They both say that this has absolutely nothing to do with their recent trip to Odessa.

Yesterday, Frank Kehoe dried the sweat of ten long months from his brow and declared he'd sweat no more. Frank has been sweatin' out Staff since shortly after he came to Pyote and finally made it. Congratulations, Frank, and what about the beer you promised to buy us? For PFC. Jim Collins and PFC. Bill Burton, the only promotion they got was an extra "P" in front of their present rank which stands for Permanent private first class. The fellows of our outfit say that our former Pvt. John Williams has really assumed an air of authority since the order came through promoting him to Cpl.

Recently, we've had three new men added to our outfit. Namely: Sgt. Lester Lind from California, Cpl. James Jones of North Carolina, and Pvt. Jack Sykes, also from California.

WAC Flak

Something new has been added—to use a well worn phrase—"GI," our little black dog whose heritage is still unknown to us, is now the proud mother of twins. Born February 12, 1944, at no certain hour, but exactly one hundred and thirty five years after Abraham Lincoln. Maybe another President has been born or does Dogville have Presidents? Lt. Haslam, has suggested the names of "Hi-Ho" and "Silver"; S-Sgt. Ogden says "KP" and "CQ", and perhaps "Abe" and "Link" would be suitable, But GI will probably name them in her own language. Their names will be announced officially next week in this column. They're Army Brats so GI, KP, and CQ are the favorites.

Now and then an evening at home finds some one going through old letters, snapshots, and other keepsakes. Just recently, Ruby (Tolley) Lupardus, of the fighting QM, who buries her cute little nose in the Stock Records all day, read to us from a little Black-Book-with-a-lock. Past history of our conquest in Pyote. Ruby really brought back memories of our first impressions here in mentioning certain incidents, gave us all a hearty laugh. Ask Ruby how she ended each entry.

S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden, Mess Sgt. Supreme (sounds like a dish) turns to poetry in her mood moments. Thought you might like the "Kitchen Rhyme" so here 'tis:
Early to bed 'cause early I rise
To make the toast while the bacon fries

No shine on my shoes but one on my nose
Pots in my hands and corns on my toes
But—I'll feed the army where ever it goes.

Whether or not it's true, we don't know, but you've all heard that sooner or later, if you're in the Army, you serve your time in Texas. Now Cpl. Dorothy Orser has received word that her cousin is taking his Basic Cadet Training in Pecos. Well! She said he was her cousin.

Twosome missing from the public eye is Cpl. Claire Lowitz and Cpl. William Herrell both of Base Operations. Claire spent a week in the hospital and we didn't see Bill at all. But the day Claire came back to work, Bill reported to the hospital with tonsillitis and they kept him there. Betcha that was just sympathy that landed you there, Bill.

All the cards we receive from Cpl. Ruth Tucker read: Hi Gang, Wish you were here. She'd fold up if we all did a column right into her front door about dinner-time.

"The Brute" Guards A Prisoner



As the cold eyes of his domineering guard survey his every action, "Junior" Weaver, an undersized little fellow of only six-feet-six, has to gather up waste paper and perform other chores that are commonly avoided if possible. "Brute" Loner-gan, the massive guard, who is all of five feet (0 inches) tall, is the serious sentry. This was part of an act put on at the Service Club at the Medics' Valentine brawl.

Benny Goodman Drummer Featured In Program At Service Club Tonight

Musicians, as a class, are regarded as "characters" by a large slice of the reading public; things have reached the stage where this statement can ordinarily be made without fear of too much contradiction (except from musicians.)

You'll have to bear this in mind, if you witness tonight's performance of the Station Orchestra, at the Service Club at 8 p.m. For the featured number on the program, outside the long-haired realm, is a little ditty entitled "Ode to the City Dump."

"The 'Ode' is a number originally composed by Bandmaster Irvin Zimmerman for his own amusement. Tonight's rendition

will be the first public one, and it is expected to succeed nobly along the same line.

Stellar performer on the program is Marty Masters, who used to twirl a hot pair of drum sticks for Benny Goodman, before he donned kakhi. Masters, one of W-O Zimmerman's hot shots, will be pounding a pair of GI butt cans as his contribution to the "Ode". You'd be surprised at what some people can get out of a butt can. There's Butt Can No. 1 and there's Butt Can No. 2, both handled by Marty, and in addition the queer collection of instruments lined up for this specialty includes such assorted items as: woodblocks,

Training Unit

BY PFC. ED KOOPS

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base holds the Safety honors in the 2AF . . . Anybody ever get a Long Distance call through without needing a three-day pass to do it in? . . . Our mail room boasts no pin-up pierettes . . . we didn't catch KP this week . . . Only 347 friends have mis-addressed our mail since moving.

Pimento Stuffing from an Olive Drab Suit . . . S-Sgt. Ayres, our Sergeant Major, has a doozy of a photo album of overseas snapshots . . . We liked the new column "The Feed Bag" very much . . . Nice goin', fella . . . We thoroughly agree with the boys from this outfit that we boast what we think to be the most immaculate latrine around . . . How do we stand in the standings? If not first, we demand a recount . . . Good to see PFC. Bruce Eye around again—if only for a few days . . . Understand the outfit is out to set a mark in neat, trim, barracks. (We'd add "ship-shape" to that but we don't know how that would go in the Army paper.) . . . Somebody shoved a broom in my bunk the other night . . . Guilty parties please form a double line at the Rec. Hall . . . For an insight into the characters of Mussolini, Hitler and Stalin, we suggest reading Ludwig's "Three Portraits" over at the Station Library . . . Add things we're fighting for—long distance calls that take less than 47 hours to get through . . . S-Sgt. Reiche's on furlo' from the Orderly Room wear-and-tear . . . Orchids to the gal or gals who have been turning out that delicious Service Club coffee. It's that good! . . .

We approve of the new 2AF patch and the new combat crew insignia, but we still think Pyote-encamped GIs should have a special shoulder patch—a field of cactus rampant on a mile of sand . . . We're fed up to here with those news stories about WACs and GIs getting their barracks bags exchanged. It's going to be news when a WAC or soldier ends up with a barracks bag that does not contain clothing designed for the opposite sex . . . Caniff's Male Call was super last week . . . Stupid thought—wonder if there's any gal in Hollywood under 65 that hasn't been named Queen of some army camp . . . Next time we try to put through a long distance call we're gonna get some K rations and put up our shelter-half in the Service Club lobby . . . At the moment we wish Alexander Graham Bell had put his mind to something a little more useful . . . like an automatic barracks orderly. How about that, hmm?

Chinese gong, cymbals, a triangle and of course a few drums of various size and purpose.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

"Less than a penny a mug" was the slogan in soliciting orders for the detachment picture. The result was excellent and it looks as if plenty Medics will have pictures to hand down to their children. Posterity will benefit by them and the "Mad Medix" if Pyote will, without a doubt, go down in the annals of "Desert History."

Due to some rather adverse criticism of the ever growing famous Local No. 237, suggestions have been made to change the name to "The Chabaffin Club" but to no avail. The name will not be changed, it was decided at the last meeting. Ah! what a get-together that was! Tony Nigro stole the show. That Bronx line of his which has been reaching to Monahans by wire (Pennsylvania 7000) got more results than he ever bargained for. By 2300 "Our own Tony" had the situation well in hand and now he's living on "Memories". Remember, Tony?

The same may apply to Junior Weaver and Pvt. Allen who weren't exactly sitting idly by. No argument, fellows, for there are plenty of witnesses. Right, fellows?

It wasn't an easy matter for Cpl. Barber to get "stood up" by the Nickelodeon a few weeks ago but this popular WAC has continued to keep "Smiling Through" and who knows—some of these days Sgt. Bradley may change his mind?

Fellows have you noticed the sudden change come over big "He Man" Noreck? It could be that he thinks that it is "Spring time on the Desert." Oh yes, then there is the Tow Target gang who have become very good friends of the "Pill Rollers" and I believe if roll had been taken all would have been present last Wednesday night. Well, needless to say, gang—Next Wednesday—Same Time—Same Place!

The "Dog and Cat" outfit (some call them the Vets) have really proven that they are the most aggressive G.I.'s on the field. In addition to being soldiers they are doing the following: S-Sgt. Borzeski is running the "Laundry Route," Sgt. Klucyzki is in the "Pop-Corn" business, Cpl. Maleski is thinking of opening the first Dog and Cat Hospital in Pyote and PFC. Helmick wants to raise some Iowa corn in his back yard in Pyote. New fellows, let's be tolerant with them for the "ambition is there"!

Lt. Otto and PFC. Noble left last Thursday on a special duty which has caused many good

This Week's Guess Star



This lovely young lady is showing you why a lace dress is sometimes such a great favorite. That engaging grin is for you, soldier, if you can guess her name and get to the Rattler office before anyone else; in that case you will be presented a beautiful 8 by 10 glossy print that will make a fine pin-up. All we can tell you is, her first name starts with "E" and she is employed in Hollywood.

laughs here in the hospital. There are various reasons; but the paramount issue is that the destination is "The Hills of Tennessee." PFC. Noble is very happy because he's going home, but Lt. Otto is not so sure he'll be able to find his way out of 'them thar' hills!

One of "The Five" barracks is turning out to be a first class "Honky Tonk." That is in some respects only, and in due time the place will be back to normal. Of course, when Sgt. Fohey thinks he can wreck "Timmy's" bed he's mistaken for revenge is sweet! Then there is "Sly Fox Gaffney" who can even see in the dark and he doesn't miss anything—or does he? It's "Billy the Kid Loucks" who can mop more space with less water than anyone in the outfit. Right, barracks 5.

Romeo Irwin is really developing that mustache and his philosophy of "You've got to make calls to get results" is really working.

If there is anyone in the Detachment who hasn't seen the "Great McTigue's" pride ask him for one of his fathers' envelopes. It reads—S. P. McTigue and SON Hardware Store. Well, what do you say, Mac?



Washington—An anonymous pfc was a member of a GI band putting on a command performance at the White House. Afterwards he shook hands with the President. "You sent me greetings when I was drafted," the pfc said. "Now I'd like to return them, sir."

Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze MAINTENANCE UNIT C

"A clear case of sabotage," is what T-Sgt. Ed. Tollingshed calls it. After working diligently for two weeks in preparing a little show during the intermission of our recent Friday night dance, Ed almost saw his efforts 'go up in smoke.' Some unknown quantity 'put a spoke in the wheels.' As a result a part of the program 'was seen but not heard.'—Worthy of note, though, were the pantomime actions of Sgt. Dan Roach while describing the artistic talents of S-Sgt. Al Haas. Actually vociferating as loud as he could he managed to make himself heard by the front rows. To see his 'jaws working' and 'arms flying' reminded one of Ichabod Crane pursued by the Headless Horseman.

Something will have to be done to get Sgt. Al Schoenberg off the 'B' shift. Especially so on Friday nights, that's when he meets his 'first love' in Monahans. Matters are in the 'meum et teum' state with Al just now, so we hope his pleadings for a change of shift are not in vain.

Five in a row for our 'Crippled Commandos'. Like 'Ole Man River' they 'keep rollin' along.' Their latest victims were the Band's outfit, the Question Marks, who were humbled 45-14. Spectacular shooting by Boots and Cooper sewed up the game as early as the first quarter. The latter broke his own scoring record by tossing 27 points into the hoop, and has now averaged 24 points in the three games he has played. Perichak's guarding stood out while Chet Sartori was a veritable ball hawk on re-bounds off the backboard.

What can possibly attract T-Sgt's Tannery and Tabacchi and S-Sgt. Dunlap to the private and exclusive Engineering Office of M-Sgt. Yaros? The latter often has to catch up on his letter-writing by 'burning the mid-night oil' because this trio takes all of his hours during the day. Could 'Ruby' have anything to do with this? She's a great girl alright! She even had a couple of 'savory tidbits' for this issue but as we went 'to print' we couldn't quite squeeze them in.

Sgt. John Latuga's 'alias' of "Lumber Lord" will have to be changed! Latest 'Gallup Poll Reports' suggest a new title—that of "Banana Baron". All those unfortunate G.I.'s who get into the Mess Hall after he does on the mornings bananas are served are 'out of luck'. At any rate he keeps the Orderly Room well supplied with 'fresh fruit.'

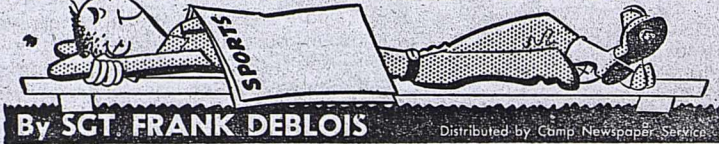
Anybody know of a good 'valet de chambre'? T-Sgt. Vincent Mahan is looking for one. "My clothes, shoes, and bunk all need attention," so he puts it. "Those with sewing ability are preferred.

RATTLER

SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

Ms. Found In A Dog Sled

If the Brooklyn Dodgers should happen to come up with a hard-hitting Eskimo catcher this spring, you can thank Dixie Walker, the people's cherse, who uncovered this rare find in the distant Aleutians.

The pride and joy of all Flat-bush didn't mush all the way to Alaska to scout Eskimos for Branch Rickey, of course, although Good Brother Branch is reported to have expended much of his own valuable time in a fruitless effort to secure the services of Nanook of the North to spell Paul Waner, the over-age destroyer, in right field.

No, indeed. Dixie went north with a baseball troupe composed of himself, Frankie Frisch, Stan Musial, Danny Litwhiler and Borowy to regale GIs stationed there with baseball stories. He just ran into the Eskimo catcher by accident.

It happened one night while Frisch was giving his usual bread and butter talk to a bunch of GIs at a distant Aleutian base. Sitting down front, on this happy occasion, were two fierce-looking Eskimos, one of whom kept waving his bear knife at Frankie.

The old Fordham Flash took one look at the bear knife and then took himself out for a pinch hitter. He wigwagged to Walker, who was sitting down on the end of the bench.

"Take over, Dixie," he said. "These Eskimos think I'm a witch doctor."

Frisch's appraisal of the two native gentlemen seemed accurate enough, for no sooner had Dixie started to speak than the Eskimos both broke into wide smiles. They put away their bear knives, leaned back in their seats and jabbered delightedly. And after the jaw session was over they both descended on Dixie, offering herring as gifts.

"Mumbo, jumbo," said Dixie, accepting the fish. "Want my autograph?"

"Thank you sir," said one of the Eskimos. "I'm a catcher myself."

"And I'm a Dodger fan," said the other. "I've been one for

years."

Frisch, Walker, Musial, Litwhiler and Boroway spent two months in the Aleutians but Dixie was the only one of the five to come down with an Eskimo catcher. Frisch came down with a lame back, however, and Boroway came down with a head cold. The trip's big day for Musial was Christmas Eve, which he spent marooned on a mountain.

The most embarrassing question asked Walker by GIs in the Aleutians was the inevitable one: "Are you the guy that Leo Du-rocher doesn't like?"

To this inquiry Walker's inevitable answer was "No".

Even if Lippy Leo doesn't like him now, Dixie believes, he'll love him like a brother if Dixie's Eskimo catcher can hit.

Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service

The National League is certain of only 88 players this year, Ford C. Frick, president of the League has disclosed. This list includes players who are either 4F, 4H (over 38) or 1C (honorably discharged), an average of 11 men to a club.

Latest big leaguers facing induction include: Johnny Vandermeer, Cincinnati Reds' ace fireball pitcher; Van Lingle Mungo, of the New York Giants; Martin Marion, the St. Louis Cardinals' star short-stop; Johnny McCarthy, of the Boston Braves; Billy Herman, Brooklyn Dodgers' top hitter and field leader; Mickey Rocco, of the Cleveland Indians, and Vern Kennedy, veteran Cleveland pitcher.

Lou Barba, the former heavy-weight, has been appointed to the morale and athletic staff at Kings Point, L. I., Merchant Marine Academy. Barba was cited twice for bravery when his ship was bombed in mid-ocean.

Pecos Sharpshooters Drop Pyote Five, 21-20, In Thriller For Record Crowd

Pecos Air Field's sharp set of cagers took the rubber game 21-20, in the Pyote AAF recreation hall Saturday night before a packed house. The win gave Pecos a 2-1 edge in games played over our local heroes.

The surging action of both quintets gave the crowd such a load of thrills that all went away pleased, despite the partisanship of the spectators.

Pecos drew first blood at the starting whistle when Garmann threw in a fancy side shot, close to the foul line. Pyote came right back at Pecos with Joyce shooting two points for Pyote. The first quarter ended at 7 apiece, which meant it was still anyone's game.

Haller of Pecos strutted his stuff in the second quarter as he chalked up three points, and missed out on a couple of would-be shots. Richmond, one of Pyote's new forwards steam-rolled his way down the court to tally up 3 points in the second quarter, and was the high score man for Pyote with six points, four of them being foul-shots. The half ended at 14 to 12, favor of Pecos.

Starting the third quarter, there was a lot of shooting done at both baskets, but both teams failed to make their shots count. Pecos scored just one basket, made by Big Boy Kilman, while Pyote had to take advantage of one foul shot that was made good by Joyce, ending the third quarter with a three-point lead for Pecos.

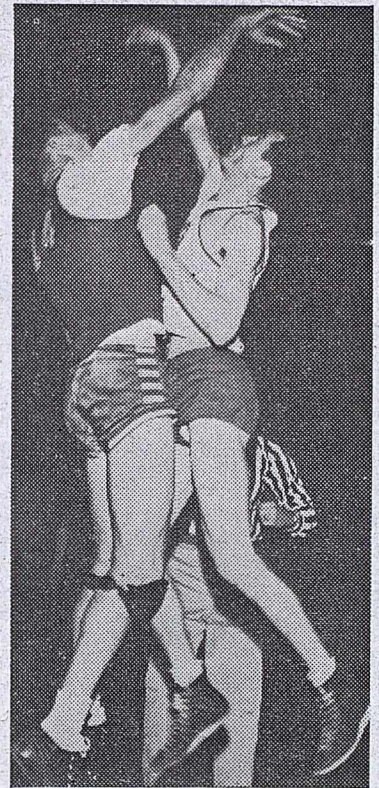
One foul shot made good by Beaver of Pecos, and the baskets made by Kilmore and Haller in the final quarter put the game on ice for Pecos. Pyote staged their comeback in the fourth quarter getting seven points, which wasn't quite good enough.

THE BOX SCORE

Pecos	G	F	Pts.
Haller, f	2	1	5
Bavin, f	2	0	4
Ferriss, f	2	0	4
Kilman, c	2	0	4
Gartmann, g	1	0	2
Beaver, g	0	2	2
	9	3	21

Pyote	G	F	Pts.
Boles, f	1	0	2
Kucherenco, f	2	0	4
Richmond, f	1	4	6
Hogan, c	2	0	4

Higher and Higher



Lt. Kilman (No. 14), towering Pecos center, struggles for tip-off with F-O Richmond of Pyote in game which Pecos cagers won, 21-20.

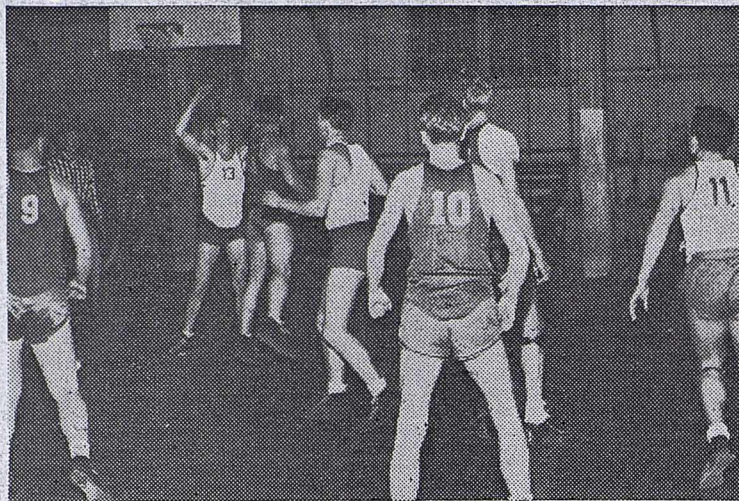
NAVY YARD WORKER CLIPS YARD FOR \$4,000

New York (CNS) — Harold S. Jacobs, 43, an employee of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, stole so much material from his place of employ that after a year and a half he had more of certain items in his possession than the Navy Yard had according to FBI agents who recently arrested Jacobs on charges of stealing \$4,000 worth of Navy material.

Jacobs told the FBI he "just liked to take things home with me." His bond was set at \$1,000.

Joyce, g	1	1	3
Kleppe, g	0	1	1
	7	6	20

Richmond Tries One For Pyote



F-O Richmond (13, white jersey), has just lofted a shot at the net as the Pyote hoopers struggle to overcome a Pecos lead. Attempting to block the shot was Haller (13) of Pecos. Others shown (left to right) are: Gartman (No. 9), Pecos; Dahl, referee; F-O Kucherenco, Pyote; Lt. Kilman, and Ferris, of Pecos; and Lt. Friedman, of Pyote. The game was one of the best seen here recently, with Pecos finally winning by one point.

'Sad Sacks' Nose Out Armorers, 26-23; Commandos Win In Hardwood Tussle

The fifth week of the Rattlesnake Basketball League started out with a fast game between the Sad Sacks and the Fighting Armorers, with the Sad Sacks coming out on top 26 to 23. The Sad Sacks held an 8-point lead at the end of the first half, but the Armorers whittled it down to 7 points in the third quarter and at the final whistle, they were only 3 points behind.

As usual big Art Blarr was high point man for the Armorers with 10 points, while Sgt. Alls Neill did the honors for the Sacks with 13 points. Both teams blossomed out in new suits and the playing was as flashy as the suits.

The second game between the Crippled Commandos and the Question Marks saw Pfc. Harold Cooper set a new base record for scoring while he led his teammates to a 45 to 14 victory over the Question Marks. Cooper scored 25 points to beat his old record by 2, thus bringing up his total to 65 points in three games.

The Question Marks worked valiantly, but were out-classed by the boys of Unit C. Cpl. Castagnino led their scoring with 8 points and Sgt. Serman was a standout on his fine play. Pfc. Joe Boots of the Crippled Commandos also scored 12 points to keep himself in the high scoring bracket with 70 points in five games.

Thursday night saw the Galloping Guards strengthen their hold on second place by taking the Aviation Unit 36 to 17. Cpl.

Bill Ray as usual led the Guards with 12 points and Pvt. Joe Scott led the Aviation Unit team with 8 points. It was a close battle in the first quarter, but the Guards gradually lengthened their lead and weren't threatened again.

The second game on Thursday night's card saw the Vincos bounce back after two losses, and beat the Sun Busters 33 to 23. The Vincos barely managed to hold a 4-point lead through the first three quarters, however, in the fourth quarter the boys really put the heat on to win by a 10-point margin.

Cpl. Charlie Maxwell was high for the Vincos with 14 points and was closely followed by M-Sgt. Don Roberts with 9 points. For the Gun Busters, Cpl. Lagerguist scored 9 points to keep himself in the top five scorers for the league.

The league is now entering the last two weeks of the first schedule with the playoff among the first four teams due to start Feb. 29. All the games are held on Tuesday and Thursday nights at 19:30 and 20:30 p.m. at the base Recreation Hall. Everyone is more than welcome to come and watch these games be played.

OOPS!

Bougainville (CNS)—The Japs recently dropped 12 bombs by mistake on their own positions near the American beachhead at Empress Augusta Bay.

Standings, Box Scores

TEAM STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Crippled Commandos	5	0	1.000
Galloping Guards	4	1	.800
Sad Sacks	3	1	.750
Vinco	3	2	.600
Fighting Armorers	1	3	.250
Aviation Unit	1	4	.200
Ordnance	1	4	.200
Question Marks	0	3	.000

Individual Scoring

	Pts.
Cpl. William Ray	85
Pfc. Joe Boots	70
Pfc. Harold Cooper	65
Cpl. Charlie Maxwell	45
Cpl. Lagerguist	44

BOX SCORES

	G	F	Pts.
Crippled Commandos	6	0	12
Boots, f	12	1	25
Cooper, f	2	0	4
Sartari, c	1	0	2
Parchek, g	1	0	2
Moren, g	—	—	—
	22	1	45

	G	F	Pts.
Question Marks	1	0	2
Wiles, f	0	0	0
Arnoldi, f	4	0	8
Castagino, c	0	0	0
Boothe, g	0	0	0
De Rosa, g	0	0	0
Zerman, g	2	0	4

	G	F	Pts.
Gun Busters	3	0	6
Snyder, B., f	2	1	5
Michna, f	4	1	9
Lagerguist, c	1	0	2
Crosskopp, g	0	1	1
Campbell, g	—	—	—
	10	3	23

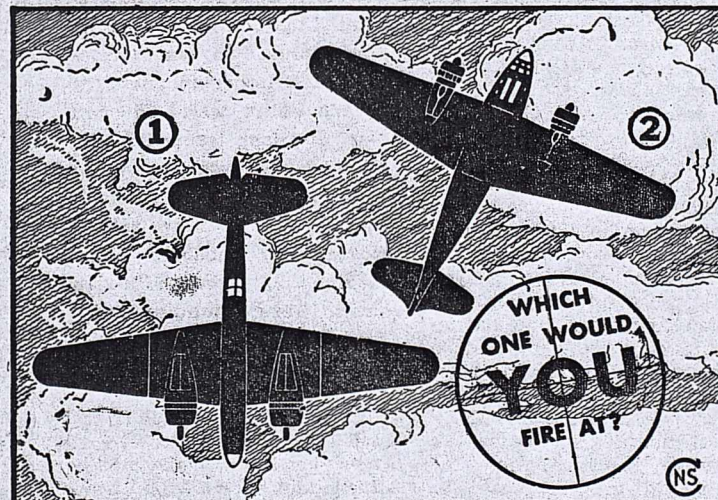
	G	F	Pts.
Vincos	7	0	14
Maxwell, f	2	0	4
Castner, f	1	1	3
Duran, c	4	1	9
Roberts, g	1	1	2
Harris, g	—	—	—
	15	3	33

	G	F	Pts.
Sad Sacks	1	0	2
Shiple, f	0	0	0
Morgan, f	3	1	7
Ghiene, f	6	1	13
Neill, c	1	0	2
Tucker, g	1	0	2
Winters, g	0	0	0
Plank, g	0	0	0
Welda, f	0	0	0
	12	0	0

	G	F	Pts.
Fighting Armorers	1	2	4
Jasiatis, f	0	0	0
Tambarino, f	0	1	1
Cervantes, f	0	0	0
Kaufman, f	5	0	10
Blarr, c	1	0	2
Cargile, g	3	0	6
Hajlo, g	—	—	—
	10	3	23

Etowah, Tenn. (CNS) — This town has one great tradition: All mothers for the past 15 years have weighed their babies on the post office scales.

Hackensack, N. J. (CNS)—Louis Gervasi, 32, was arrested here after a drinking companion had complained that Gervasi bit him on the nose in a tavern. "I couldn't resist it," Gervasi admitted.



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the AAF's Martin "Maryland," a low wing, twin engine bomber and reconnaissance plane. The nose of the thin fuselage extends well forward of the engine nacells. Both edges of the wings taper to rounded tips. It has an elliptical tailplane and a single fin and rudder.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's a Japanese long range, twin engine bomber, the Nakajima Type 19. This bomber has a large cigar shaped fuselage with the nose extending far in front of the engines. The midwings taper on both edges to rounded tips. The tailplane is tapered to rounded tips and has a single fin and rudder.

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

