

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

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New Officers Club To Open

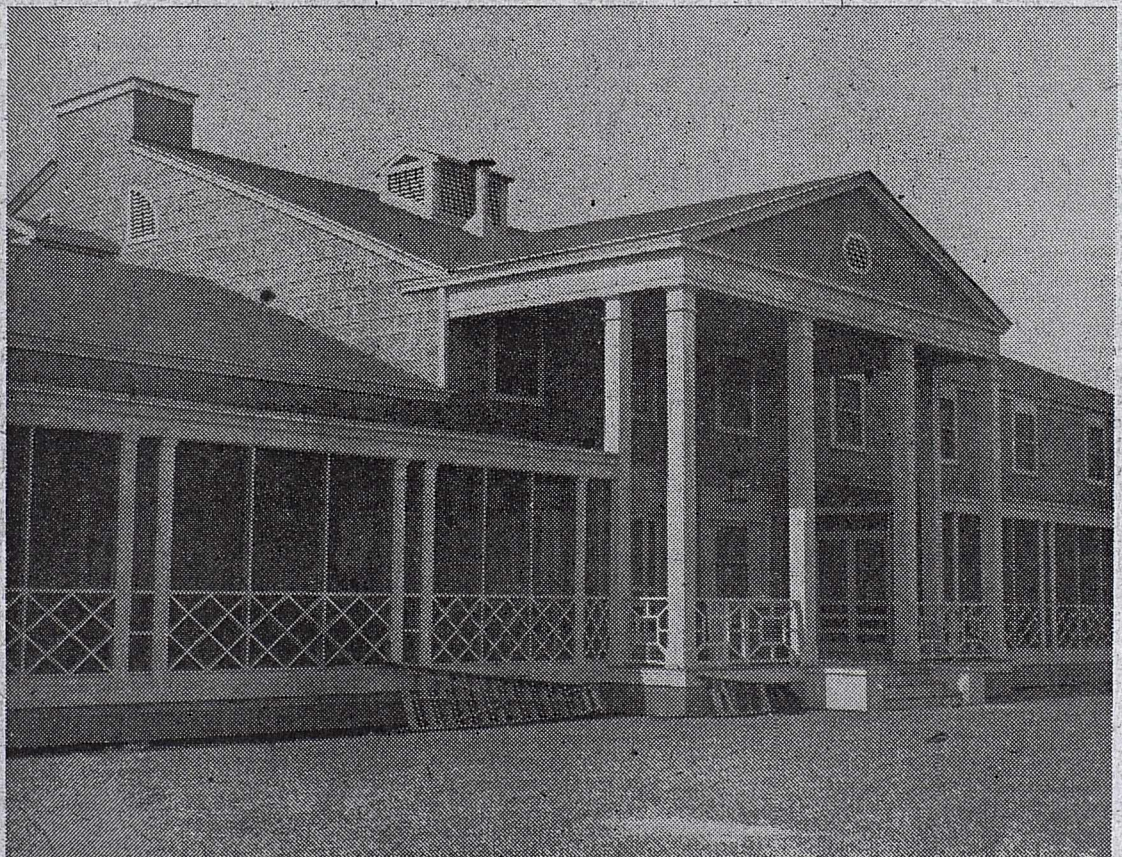
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Red Cross Kitty Needs A Boost

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Two mechanics are shown "winding her up" in a typical on-the-line shot at Rattlesnake Bomber Base. These men, and their associates, collect the grease and not the glamour, but their job is one that keeps the key part of the Allies' war program going.

Shown here is a front view of the new Officers Club, which will officially open with a dance and buffet supper Saturday night, March 25. The palatial building, complete with ballroom, reading room, lounge and bar, will give officers of this base complete recreational facilities, as a bowling alley was recently completed. Several prominent persons have been issued invitations to attend the opening, among them Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, former Station Commander who handled many of the plans for securing the facilities that are now the pride of this field and the envy of similar stations of the Second Air Force.



New Officers Club Officially Opens Saturday Night With Dance, Supper

After many months of preparation the new Officers Club will officially open this Saturday evening at 8:00 p.m. with a dance and buffet supper. Music for this occasion, which will be informal, will be furnished by members of the Station Band.

Said to be one of the outstanding clubs in the entire Second Air Force, this new club replaces the ill-fated club which was destroyed by fire last summer shortly before it was to open. The new club, with its adjacent facilities of bowling alleys and swimming pool, provides the officers of this Station with recreational facilities second to none.

It might be added that the Pyote field now possesses all around recreational facilities for both officers and enlisted men which places Pyote at the top of the list when it comes to this type of competition. The enlisted mens Service Club has been called one of the outstanding in the country and in a short time bowling alleys will also be available for the enlisted personnel.

Outstanding among the facilities in the new club is a beautifully furnished bar-room with a bar which would bring tears of joy to any of the nation's leading hotels.

A game-room, equipped with pool tables, a library, to be stocked with best sellers and leading technical books, and a recreation room furnished completely, are other leading features.

Invitations for the opening affair have been extended to the Commanding General of the Army Air Forces, the Commanding General and staff of the 46th Bomb Wing and the commanding officers of the Pecos and Midland Army Air Fields. Invitations have also been extended to Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, commanding officer of the Walker, Kansas, Army Air Field, who was first commanding officer here at Pyote and to Col. Louie P. Turner, who was Station Commandant here prior to the arrival of Col. Bernard T. Castor. Many others have also received invitations to this affair and it is expected that one of the largest gatherings ever to be held will be on hand for the opening Saturday.

Although not officially opened the new club was the scene of a reception and tea on March 16 given by the Officers Wives Club last week to the citizens of the surrounding communities. This affair marked one of the high spots in the activities of this organization.

It's Suntans Now

From now on it's suntans, if you want them.

The khaki uniforms are optional until April 1, and after that will be worn by all military personnel at this station, a recent memorandum stated.



RECEPTION SINGER... Mrs. Gladys Zimmerman, shown at the reception and tea at the Officers Club last week, sang for the first social occasion in the new building.

Sending Ammo Through Mails Violates Law

Sending explosives through the mails is a serious violation of postal regulations carrying heavy penalties, it was warned this week.

This is a violation of Section 588 of Postal Laws and Regulations of 1940 and carries a maximum penalty of imprisonment for two years and a fine of \$1,000, or both.

Postal regulations provide that suspicious-looking packages may be opened for investigation. The offense creates a hazard for all personnel handling the mail, it was stated, and is equally serious for either soldiers or civilians.

HUGGING HELPS BOND DRIVE

TOPEKA, KANS. (CNS) — A "Hug Social" was held here recently at a war bond rally. It cost 50 cents in stamps to hug anyone between the ages of 15 and 20, 25 cents from 20 to 30, \$1 to hug another man's wife, bachelor girls two for a quarter and women lecturers free with a chromo thrown in.

9 Million Yanks Now In Service

WASHINGTON (CNS) — Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, Director of the Selective Service System, has released a breakdown of the draft situation in the U. S. which shows that of the 22 million men now registered for the draft, more than nine million are already in the service.

Gen. Hershey's figures, which cover draft registrants between the ages of 18 and 38, follow:

| | |
|--------------------------------|------------|
| Total living registrants | 22,138,000 |
| In the armed force (inducted) | 6,540,000 |
| In the armed forces (enlisted) | 2,430,000 |
| Disqualified physically | 3,357,000 |
| In process of classification | 1,090,000 |
| Occupational deferments | 3,834,000 |
| Dependency deferments | 4,645,000 |
| Deferred for other reasons | 152,000 |
| Unclassified | 90,000 |

Included in the 1,090,000 men now in the process of classification, examination or induction, are 43,000 men who have been found qualified for induction for limited service under present requirements but whose services have not been required by the armed forces as yet, Gen. Hershey said.

OPERATIC STUFF FROM GILBERTS AND SOLOMONS

After enjoying great success with their latest production, Tarawa 'Boom-de-ay,' the armed forces in the South Pacific have launched themselves on production plans for another hit. Title of the newest number: "After Ra-baul Is Over."

The Red Cross needs your dollars. You need the Red Cross. How about getting together?

'Victory Sweethearts' in Program Tonight; Girl Drummer is Featured

"Victory Sweethearts," an outfit of honey harmonizers who acquired that name because of the personal interest of each member in the coming victory of the armed forces, will appear tonight at 2015 at the Recreation Hall in a free program arranged through Special Services.

Freddie Shafer, who directs the group, has a substantial musical background and the girls have had considerable success presenting their show in various camps of the armed forces.

Maj. Pitts Named Crew Commander

Major Cecil A. Pitts, formerly senior tactical officer, has been named Commandant of Crews for the Combat Crew Detachment, replacing Major William H. Cocke. Major Cocke was named Station Executive officer.

Major Henry E. Bergschneider, formerly civilian housing officer, replaced Major Pitts as Senior Tactical Officer.

Pfc. Tipple In Violin Recital

Pfc. R. Bernard Tipple, concert violinist, will be presented in a violin recital at 8:30 p. m. Thursday, March 23, at the Officers Club. It is the third in a series of six concert artist presentations.

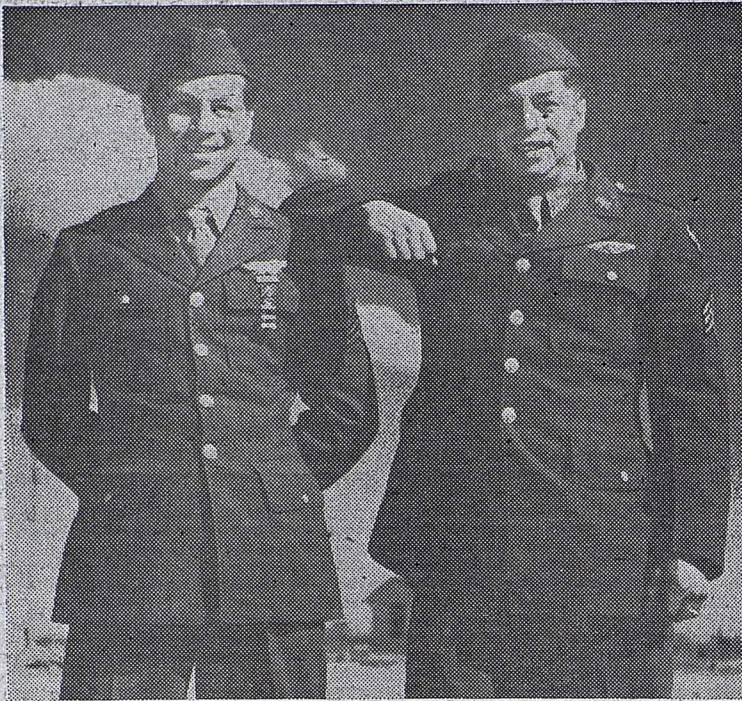
A member of the 728th Army Band, Pfc. Tipple has had concert experience and is a composer-arranger.

The program will be divided into three parts, and includes selections from Handel, Bach, Wieniawski, Korsakoff, and Kreisler. Mr. Irvin E. Zimmerman (WOJG), station band director, will accompany Pfc. Tipple at the piano.

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS)—A 300-pound pig was given to the highest bidder in a war bond auction here. The runner-up got a picture of Frank Sinatra.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN. (CNS)—Awaiting the opening of a meeting of the New Britain police school, a policeman turned to a stranger standing beside him and remarked casually: "I suppose they'll have some windbag up from Washington to speak to us." "They probably will," agreed the stranger, FBI Agent L. I. Meunier, of Washington, as he strolled up to the speaker's platform.

Star of the unit is a dynamic girl drummer, Ruth Mary Mack. Ruth Mary started out to be a serious musician, became the featured solo drummer with the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra but the jive was in her soul. She abandoned the long-haired field to follow a career of Krupa-styled drumming. Her precision, showmanship and personality make her an outstanding artist and one of the finest female drummers in America.



TWINS RE-UNITED . . . Sgt. Philip H. Shebell, left and Sgt. Charles D. Shebell, right of Gill, Mass. will go into action together as fellow gunners on the same Flying Fortress crew, after training here. The twins, separated before their induction into the Army, met at Miami Beach and were again separated. After attending different technical and gunnery schools, they met again at the replacement wing and managed to wangle assignments to the same crew. The Shebell family has four boys, two sets of twins. Philip and Charles attended Turner's Fall High School near Gill. Their pilot, Lt. Herbold, is proud to have the two gunners on his crew, for it will increase the cooperation and teamwork that is an essential part of B-17 work.

Rubber Check Trail Traps Phony Officers

WASHINGTON (CNS) — Two GIs, AWOL from a Federal prison, were arrested here garbed in resplendent officers' uniforms after they had left a trail of rubber checks all the way from Cincinnati.

According to the FBI, the pair, Douglas Ray Allred, 20, and Edward Malone Jr., 18, escaped from the Federal prison at Fort Knox, where they both were serving long terms for repeated Army infractions. They bounced some checks in Cincinnati and then, masquerading as a major and as a captain, respectively, invaded the nation's capital where they rented a \$25-a-day hotel suite, entertained lavishly and regaled one and all with tales of their "combat" exploits.

VOICE OF EXPERIENCE

ST. LOUIS (CNS)—Doris Marie Spring, young and pretty, walked into police headquarters and asked for protection. "I'm afraid of men," she said. "I've married four of them in the last two years."

IT'S ALL OVER NOW

STAMFORD, CONN. (CNS)—A worried father ran this ad in the local paper: "Johnny. All is forgiven. You're 1A. Come home."

GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Charles Meyers, of Baltimore, an overnight visitor, couldn't find a room in overcrowded Washington. So he spent the night in a Japanese cherry tree.

Books on technical subjects as well as leading fiction and non-fiction works, are available at the Library.

Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE
Director

Wed., March 22—Catholic discussion group, led by Chaplain Gannon, 8:30 p.m.; Service Men's Wives Club luncheon, 12:30 p.m.

Thurs., March 23—Program and hostesses sponsored by Lions Club; Arts and Crafts, Mrs. M. L. H. Baze.

Fri., March 24—Game night.

Sat., March 25—Matched dance, Pyote AAF band.

Sun., March 26—Coffee and doughnuts, 10:30 a.m.; classical program in Quiet Room.

Mon., March 27—Dance class, from 5:00 to 7:00 p.m.; private secretaries available.

Tues., March 28—Informal dance.

King of Animal Hunters, Frank Buck, To Be Here Sunday Night

Four Maj. Generals To Get Promotions

WASHINGTON (CNS) — President Roosevelt has nominated four major generals for promotion to lieutenant general in the Army and Maj. Gen. Holland M. Smith, Marine commander at Tarawa, for promotion to lieutenant general in the Marines.

Nominated for advancement in the Army were Maj. Gen. Richard K. Sutherland, chief of staff to General MacArthur; Maj. Gen. Raymond A. Wheeler, now stationed in the CBI theater; Maj. Gen. John C. H. Lee, commanding Army Service Forces in the ETO; and Maj. Gen. Courtney Hicks Hodges, Third Army commander and chief of the Southern Defense command.

USO Concert is Set for March 29

USO-Camp Shows will present "Camp-to-Camp Concert" on March 29 at 2015 in the Service Club. Admission is free.

This show is just what the title says it is: A concert of well-known vocal and instrumental artists, (and a dynamic Spanish dancer), who sing, play and dance the music of composers whose works are known and loved by millions.

During the past two years the Concert Division of USO-Camp Shows has presented hundreds of serious musicians to American servicemen. Opera and concert singers; violinists and pianists; major symphony orchestras, in single performances and on long tours, have entertained successfully in camps and naval stations all over the country. Several such artists have also been sent overseas. This steady flow of so-called 'long hair' music has been maintained to meet the demands of the men in service who want it.

This season, in order to fill this entertainment need, a number of concert units have been included on Camp Shows' Victory Circuit of shows which tour nationwide. "Camp-to-Camp Concert" is one. The artists in it are well-known in opera, concert and radio. The program has been carefully selected and includes familiar and loved music of such modern and time-honored composers as Gershwin and Brahms; Malotte and Bizet. The whole program has been designed especially to please the Servicemen audiences for whom it is intended.

Frank Buck, famous author, traveler and adventurer, will relate some of his exciting experiences when he speaks at Pyote AAF on Sunday night, March 26. Mr. Buck will be presented in two lectures at No. 1 Theater, the first at 1900 and the second at 2100.

His talks, which will be accompanied by the showing of movies connected with the subject, will bring his audience closer to the strange and mysterious part of the world that is uppermost in today's events—the Far East. Mr. Buck is an authority on the Asiatic country, from its largest cities to the depths of jungle land. For many years he maintained headquarters in Singapore, from where he shipped the specimens of the wild animals he captured alive in the jungles of Southern Asia, India, the Malay Peninsula, Burma Sumatra, Java Nepal Borneo and the Sulu Islands.

The languages and the customs of the areas now dominated by the Japanese are as familiar to him as his home country. For in his trips to collect specimens he has traveled around the world 20 times, and has crossed the Pacific 45 times. He is familiar with the secondary enemy of armies in the South Pacific—the jungle.

In his travels, necessarily, Mr. Buck has brushed the flowing robe of that old man with the scythe, more than once. But his narrow escapes do not represent a love of looking Death in the eye. He is not that kind of an adventurer. But when a man operates on a scale such as he has for the past 25 years, he is bound to have his exciting moments. Some of these thrilling moments, recorded on film, will be re-lived Sunday night. The biggest king cobra ever captured alive, a grapple with a man eating tiger, a ride on the swaying back of a recently-tamed elephant—these are a few of the scenes.

'MOST TYPICAL' GI SOUGHT

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—A worldwide search for America's most typical GI has been launched by Eddie Cantor on his radio program. Cantor has deposited \$5000 in trust for the servicemen who best typifies the American fighting man, and wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts of soldiers are invited to send letters and pictures of their candidates.

COL. CARLSON WEDS

SAN DIEGO (CNS)—Lt. Col. Evans Fordyce Carlson, leader of Carlson's Marine Raiders in the Marshall Islands campaign, and Mrs. Peggy Tatum Whyte, of La Jolla, Cal., were married here recently.



FILLS THE BILL . . . When a request comes into the Combat Crew Detachment for extraordinary talents or skills, Pfc. James F. Harty, digs into his files—and usually comes up with just what the doctor ordered. Harty keeps the classification records on all CCD men, and his records carry the names of men with almost every occupation conceivable. Boston-bred and a school teacher in addition, Harty is the pride of his office, which was rated "Superior" at the last inspection by the Inspector General.

Former Teacher, Now Clerk, Sorts Out Grab Bag Of Talent For CCD

Just name it and Pfc. James F. Harty, Classification Clerk, Combat Crew Detachment, can furnish it.

Are you looking for a carpenter, a machinist, a linotype operator, a display artist, a ceramic engineer a comptometer operator a piano player, or an entertainer?

These, and many more interesting occupations and skills are listed on the personal history records of every officer and non-com, passing through the C.D.D., and are kept on file by Harty.

As a result he is frequently called upon by the Service Club, in search of talent, the athletic office, looking for an ex-college star, or various others who seek someone with a particular accomplishment or ability.

Classification records of all men in the CCD are kept up to date and the office, which functions under Lt. Arch K. Giffin, received a rating of "Superior" at last inspection by Inspector General.

Harty entered the Army, Jan. 1, 1943, and has been at Pyote since June, 1943. He is single, 35 years old and his home is in Boston, Mass.

He taught English and Drama at Fenwick High, Oak Park, Ill. and prior to that spent four years as assistant state director, Training and Vocational Guidance (NYA) for the state of Massachusetts.

To be such a modest soldier his educational background is staggering. Chalk up a B.A. at Providence College, R. I., a year at Harvard, and a year at Northwestern.

However, if you have seen Harty serving as M.C. at the Serv-

ice Club for a floor show or singing at the piano (some say it is a cross between Durante and Ted Louis) you will agree that he wears his literary toga lightly.

Among other activities Harty wrote radio scripts and rehearsed dramatic and glee club programs for WMEX, WEAN, Providence R. I. He plans to go back to radio work after the war, and believes radio entertainment will be on a much wider scale, due to Pan-American relationships.

Asked what he misses most in Boston, he replied, "Boston Symphony, Pop Concerts, and sinking my molars in a steak at Locke Obers, Jake Wirths or some place like that."

Harty's accent is of the modified Boston variety but he refuses to make wholesale concessions and completely part with the broad "A"—which is more than a lot of Bostonians will agree to.

He is sporting a new mustache and when asked about it said, "Sh— don't tell anybody, but I'm concealing a covey of quail in there and intend to flush them out when hunting season arrives."

Buying New Suits, Shooting Bull Moose Will Consume Muster Money

What are you going to with your mustering out pay?

If you follow the general trend you will spend the couple or three hundred bucks you get on some pet desire, and then settle down to the serious business of re-establishment in civilian life.

Out of six men who were asked this question in the Combat Crew Detachment, only two gave the same answer: They were going to buy a home. Other desires ran from shooting a bull moose in Alaska to a sharp new suit.

Here are their answers:



Sgt. C. H. Hawkins.
Polk, Mo.

EX-AIRCRAFT WORKER . . . Sgt. Hawkins says: "As far as I am concerned one of the best investments is a home. I'm going to start buying one in Oklahoma as soon as the war is over."

Sgt. G. Thomas.
Mt. Vernon, Wash.



EX-FISHERMAN . . . Sgt. Thomas says: "What I intend to do is buy a boat ticket to Alaska, enjoy a swell trip, and while there look into the possibilities of commercial fishing, which is quite an industry there."



Sgt. Tom Raimondi.
Norristown, Pa.

EX-FILLING STATION MANAGER . . . Sgt. Raimondi says: "I want to go on a vacation in Maine—hunting, fishing, and taking it easy. I'd like to shoot a bull moose or an elk. After spending the mustering-out pay I'd go back home where a job is waiting for me."

EX-DEPARTMENT STORE CLERK . . . Sgt. Edwards says: "I want to buy the best looking suit of clothes I can find; put the rest of the money in my pockets and go look for a job."



Lt. H. W. Supchak
Nanpicoke, Pa.

EX-NAVAL INSPECTOR . . . Lt. Supchak says: "I intend to put the money in a bank."

Sgt. R. Graff.
Rochester, N. Y.



EX-MACHINE OPERATOR . . . Sgt. Graff says: "I think I'll be tired of moving around so much that I'll take the cash and buy me a house."

U. S. Air Ace Is Downed By Flak

LONDON (CNS)—Maj. Walter C. Beckham, 27, of De Funiak Springs, Fla., the leading American fighter ace in the ETO, is officially listed as missing in action. His plane disabled by flak, he went down with the safety of the other fliers in his wing uppermost in his mind.

"Take the boys home, George," he called over the radio to Lt. George Perpente, of New Brunswick, N. J., second wing leader. "I can't make it."

Then Maj. Beckham nosed his Thunderbolt up to get altitude, apparently in an effort to bail out. When last seen he was flying at 12,000 feet, his plane aflame.

Maj. Beckham had 18 German planes to his credit, more than any other American flier in this theatre. He wore the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star, the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

Here And There In Combat Crews

OVERHEARD IN THE CHOW LINE:

Sgt. R. Graff is pacing the floor a little more rapidly each day—as the stork hovers over his home at Rochester, N. Y.

Sgt. Joe Manor has been hot-footing it back and forth between AAB and Pecos, Reason: Wife and two sons, aged three and five years respectively, visiting relatives in Pecos.

Cpls. Dan Byler and Bruce Ey are entitled to wear Gunners' Wings after finishing gunnery training on the range and ground school at AAB, Pyote, Tex. They are awaiting assignment to combat crews.

Credit for the success of the recent party for Section I, held at Service Club were committee members Red (Boogie pianist) Warden, Sgt. Nick Harlevitch, and S-Sgt. Kimbel.

WHAT THEY USED TO BE:

Sgt. J. McConnell: Display man for Department Store.



Hollywood — Dorothy Lamour has received this note from a Czech soldier stationed in England:

"Dear Miss Lamour—I love you very much. I dream about you every night. Please send me a carton of American cigarettes."

Sgt. Rockdashell: Theatre manager.

Sgt. A. D. Beck: Automobile mechanic.

Sgt. A. D. Lundie: Machinist.

Sgt. H. Kay: Freight Line Driver.

Best Yarn of the Week

Sgt. John V. Covill received a crate of oranges from Florida which arrived at the station at Pyote. Being a shrewd guy, he gets on the phone and asks Sgt. R. Berkoben and Sgt. Ed Brown to meet him for a cooling beverage in Pyote. They end up carrying a 110 pound crate back to the field and are still cussing Covill!

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Mailman Tylee Is Big Shot Of CCD Twice Daily: At Sugar Report Hours

How would you like to be in charge of the most important phase of the daily lives of the officers and non-coms. of the Combat Crew Detachment?

When the magical words "Mail Call" ring out in the CCD post offices and there is a mad scramble of G.I.'s to see who gets there first, the most important man around is T-Sgt. Ben J. Tylee of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Chief Mail Clerk. And it is a hectic job he is handling.

Approximately 5,000 letters a day pass through the post offices of the C.C.D. Combat crews are coming and going constantly at Pyote and this makes any system such as filing letters in individual boxes an impossibility.

According to Sgt. Tylee the busiest hours are from 1100 to 1300 and from 1700 to 1900.

Air mail must be posted at the CCD mailrooms by 1000 in order to leave that same day, and attention is directed to the fact that incorrect addressing of letters causes more confusion and delay than any other factor. An interesting observation was made by Sgt. Tylee that "fancy writing" (of addresses particularly) is harder to read than "poor writing". Usually poor writers are aware of the fact that they don't write well, and make an effort to write their best. Result: Painful but legible. Other facts gained from Sgt. Tylee:

Non-coms and officers are about on a par when it comes to receiving letters (taking into consideration the ratio of 6 Non-Coms to 4 officers). However, the all-time champ, in Tylee's memory, is a co-pilot who hit the jackpot with 18 letters in one day! He usually averaged six letters per day—which is still good going.

Tylee delivered a letter here at Pyote which had been in circulation for eight months before it finally caught up with the addressee.

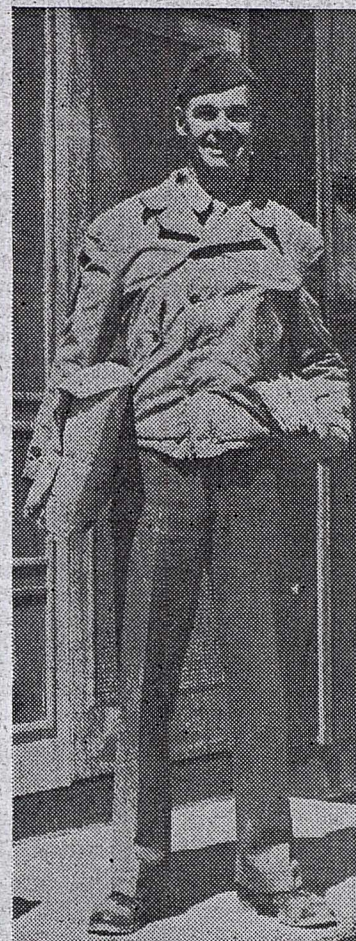
Sgt. Tylee served overseas in the Army of occupation from 1919 to 1922. From 1922 he was a civilian up to Feb. 12, 1942, at which time he entered the Air Corps.

He used to work on the Bomb Range at Ft. Stockton, Texas, and after a hectic day at the post office he sometimes secretly longs for the soothing atmosphere of bursting bombs!

YANKS IN ENGLAND GET HOT CAKES NOW

ENGLAND (CNS)—A group of GI welders have made it possible for soldiers stationed at a U. S. Army Depot here to have hot cakes for breakfast, according to an Army release.

The PRO hastened to add that the welders don't make the griddle cakes. They just make the griddles from salvaged metal.



LOTS OF MAIL . . . is handled by T-Sgt. Ben J. Tylee, head mail clerk for CCD.

The Winner, Frank Buck



Putting a giant python in its box is no easy matter—but in years of trapping the fiercest creatures of the jungles Frank Buck became an expert. Here he is shown wrestling with a deadly 26-foot python. Frank Buck will lecture and show pictures of his most exciting moments on the trail, here next Sunday night.

Section III Has 'Best Barracks'

In the "Best Barracks" contest last week, Section III toppled Section I from the perch which it had occupied for two weeks straight with an overall percentage of 92. In second place was Section II with a percentage of 78, and Section I had a percentage of 67.

S-Sgt. James L. Butts' barracks, 610 (Sec. III), hung up a wicked 98 points to lead the way in individual neatness. S-Sgt. Sorafine of Barracks 610 (Sec. II) was in second place with 87, and T-Sgt. R. L. Jackson's Barracks 606 (Sec. I) was not far behind with a showing of 73.



Q. I'm a sea-loving sea dog, stranded in the Army. What I want to know is, can I get transferred to the Coast Guard?

A. There is no way of transferring from the Army to the Coast Guard as an enlisted man. However, on May 10 and 11, the annual competitive examination for appointments to the Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn., will be conducted throughout the country. If you are over 17 and under 22, a high school graduate, unmarried and can meet the educational and physical requirements, you are eligible to compete for appointment as a cadet. Applications must reach Coast Guard Headquarters by April 10. For full details write to United States Coast Guard Public Relations Section, 42 Broadway, New York.

Q. I have been married to my wife since 1942. She has a six-year-old child by a previous marriage. Is this child eligible for a family allowance?

A. Yes, you may apply for a family allowance for your wife and her child providing the child is living with her and she is responsible for its support. Illegitimate children are also entitled to family allowances, just in case you're interested.

At The Chapel

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday:—0915, Aviation Unit Service; 1030, Station Chapel Service; 1930, Vesper Service.
Wednesday:—1930, Bible study.
Thursday:—1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses:—0800; 1615, and 1745.
Confessions:—Saturday, 1500 to 1830; 2000 to 2100. Sunday, before the Masses.
Weekday Masses:—1830, daily except Thursday.
Communion:—daily from 1700.
Hospital Mass:—Thursday at 1015 in Red Cross Bldg.
Stations of the Cross:—Friday at 1215 and 2100.
Novena:—Tuesday at 1900.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Thursday:—2000, Station Chapel Service. Mrs. Homes.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday:—1930, Station Chapel.

What's Wrong With This Picture?



Ah, we can hear you long-eared guys muttering, "The dope . . . nothing is wrong!" But notice, uh, if you can concentrate on it for a minute, the wings. See? They're the large size which should be worn only by flying personnel. Wearing of the wings by civilians or by unauthorized military personnel is strictly forbidden. Station authorities are particularly interested in seeing that civilians drop this habit, and warn that offenders may have their wings confiscated or their passes cancelled. This picture was especially posed by Miss Vivien Stout, Kermit, who works at Station Headquarters. Miss Stout, it should be pointed out, does not make a habit of wearing the wings.

Aid Society Set Up; To Benefit AAF Personnel And Dependents After War

Adopting the slogan, "The AAF takes care of its own," the Army Air Forces Aid Society has been organized to cushion the return to civilian life for members now serving with the AAF.

The AAF Aid Society was organized in March, 1942, through the efforts of General and Mrs. Arnold, and withdrew from the Army Relief Society. The society collects funds to be used to relieve distress of AAF personnel and their dependents, and to secure employment for honorably retired or discharged personnel and the dependents of deceased personnel.

With the advent of the Army Emergency Relief, the AAF Aid Society has devoted its entire activities to the establishment of a trust fund to meet AAF post-war

requirements.

Contributions to this trust fund are on a purely voluntary basis. Four classes of membership in the AAF Aid Society have been established to provide all Army personnel an opportunity to participate. "Patron" members pay \$100.00 and "Life" members pay \$50.00 with no further dues. "Benefactor" members pay \$5.00 per year, and "Members At Large" pay \$1.00 per year. Membership cards will be available through Army sources in the near future.

The Society's prime objective is to secure sufficient funds to enable the organization to assure post-war fraternal relief for the officers and enlisted men and their dependents.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

Who was Saint Joseph?

Everybody knows who St. Patrick was—and St. Paul and St. Peter, St. Francis and St. Augustine. They were like the great heroes of the war, who bag twenty-six Zeros or 300 Japs or sink a cruiser from a PT boat.

But St. Joseph is easily forgotten, for he is like the ordinary GI. So far as the records are concerned he never said a single noteworthy word, never performed a single miracle during his life. He just took orders, recognized his duty, did it quietly, died and went to Heaven.

Yes, St. Joseph is the man for the GI. His life-work was like that of the 10,000,000 GIs in this man's Army: they have their jobs to do, they are taken for granted, they are not praised much, they don't make many headlines. Having lived that kind of life himself, St. Joe can really understand the life of Joe GI.

Take the night the Savior was born: poor Joseph couldn't find a place to stay in all Bethlehem. There was Mary, quietly depending on him: and the best he could do was spread clean straw for her in a smelly stable. But he did the best he could, and the Baby got born, alright.

Then just when he got his little family comfortably settled down in the carpenter shop at Nazareth came the order to get up and take off, in the middle of the night, for Egypt—of all places!

So St. Joseph is well prepared to understand the fix of the GI: how tough it is to jump to obey an order that may seem to have neither rhyme nor reason; how rough it is to have to make the best of it in a mudhole with a shelter half that doesn't half shelter; how maddeningly boring it can be to have the same seemingly unimportant job to do day after day.

This should all lead up to the conclusion that it's a good idea to say a GI's prayer to a GI's Saint. Having been there himself, he will be only too ready to put in a good word for us where it will do the most good.

—Chap. Bernard J. Gannon

'MISSING IN ACTION,' VISALLI COMES HOME

CLIFTON, N. J. (CNS)—Sgt. Frank Visalli's parents had been told he was missing in action. Imagine their surprise, therefore, when he showed up the other day. Home on furlough, Visalli said the story of his escape from a German prison camp must wait until the end of the war.

YOUR HELP IS NEEDED—

Red Cross Leaders Press Campaign Efforts; Higher Goal Set For '44

Activity in the second week of the 1944 Red Cross Fund Drive on this field gained new momentum as chairmen pushed workers toward the campaign goal of \$3,500 by March 31. Although it was impossible to learn the exact amount of early returns by press time, Lt. George A. Hoffman, fund chairman, expressed some concern over progress to date, pointing to the fact that there were only a few days left of the campaign and that there was a tendency to put off real activity until end-of-the-month pay.

"There isn't an officer on this field who can't afford a generous contribution at any time of the month unless the circumstances are unusual," he said.

Possibility of a high degree of rivalry between various post units as well as between personnel categories was seen as each chairman sought to establish records of 100 per cent contribution. All persons giving a dollar or more are eligible to receive membership cards. Because the total campaign goal of \$200,000,000 has been set unusually high this year in view of expanding military activity in every theater of war, efforts will be made to secure as large a contribution as possible from each giver, according to Lt. Hoffman.

Plans have already been made to set up contribution booths in the officer's mess this week and in all orderly rooms March 31. Display and contribution booths will also be set up at both Service Club and Officers Club dances.

Changes in the drive committees necessitated by alteration of post personnel were announced as follows:

Major Thomas D. Haigh, chairman for static officer personnel; Major Ernest A. Swingle, chairman for static enlisted personnel; Major Henry E. Bergschneider, chairman for Combat Crew Detachment; Major Edward M. Wilmoth, chairman for Aviation Unit; Major Samuel E. Williams, chairman for Provost Marshal Section; Captain James F. Sewares, chairman for civilian personnel; Capt. Charles R. Herpich, chairman for static personnel, Training School headquarters; Lt. Edna Smith, chairman for nurse personnel and Lt. Charles Ripley, chairman for Medical Detachment.

Yank Photographer Is Killed In Action

ENIWETOK (CNS) — "What happened to my camera?" asked Sgt. John Bushemi, YANK photographer, after he was hit by a blast of Jap mortar fire during the invasion of Eniwetok Atoll.

Three hours later, Bushemi was dead; the first YANK correspondent to be killed in action.

Bushemi received his basic training at Ft. Bragg, N. C., and was one of the first enlisted men assigned to the staff of the Army Weekly.

Wink USO Center Will Open Soon

WINK—The new USO center for service men visiting Wink will be ready for use in about three weeks, it is expected.

Furniture for the USO building is being shipped here now, and should arrive within the three-week period, it was stated by R. F. Makin, local USO chairman.

A building has been made ready, and plans are being made to organize sets of hostesses who will supervise games and social events for the visitors.

Postal Rates On Air Mail Raised

An increase in the air mail postage rate, from six to eight cents per half ounce, will take effect on March 26, it was announced by Capt. Jennings B. Duff, Station Postal Officer.

"The rate of six cents per half ounce or fraction thereof will continue to apply to Air Mail sent to or by members of the armed forces of the United States when such personnel is served by an Army or Navy Post Office," the announcement stated, "This means that members of the armed forces may when stationed overseas continue to use air mail at the present rate of six cents per half ounce or fraction thereof or that mail addressed to members of the armed forces served by an APO will continue at the present rate of six cents per half ounce or fraction thereof."

Rates on parcel post, money order fees and COD fees will be increased at the same time.

PHILADELPHIA (CNS)—Jacob Birnbaum's auto was crushed like an accordion between a trolley and a pole and when the police arrived they expected to find Birnbaum dead within. Birnbaum was only slightly bruised, however, although it took police and city workers an hour to extract him from his car.

Cold Drinks in New Guinea



REFRESHMENTS FOR FIGHTERS . . . First back to their base from a mission, members of an Army Air Force fighter squadron, stationed in the tropical heat of New Guinea, get cold drinks from Red Cross girl Jean Ames, of Delaware, Ohio who operates canteen.

For Gallantry in Sicily



SILVER STAR . . . James P. Shaw, American Red Cross field director, who rescued American soldiers from the sea after their landing craft had received a direct bomb hit on July 11, 1943, near Licata, Sicily, and who cared for the wounded under fire of attacking enemy planes, is awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action by Major General John T. Lewis. The award, received in a ceremony at Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D. C., is the first of World War II made to an American Red Cross worker.

EDITORIAL

Just An Ignorant GI

One of the favorite issues being bounced back and forth by some of the nation's louder citizens is whether or not the average soldier is capable of thinking and whether or not he knows what he is fighting for in this war. Sad for us, the average soldier, most of those debating about our abilities to see beyond our noses, take a pessimistic and negative attitude.

The fact that the majority of G.I.s want nothing more than to get back home cause these so-called leading thinkers of our country untold worries and gray hairs. They are worried about us, fearful that we too will become fat and pudgy and old and not know how to cure all the ills of the world with one bright over-all scheme such as most of these possess.

Perhaps the average G.I. isn't as articulate as some of our statement and resolution signers or isn't as verbose as some of our soapbox orators who wend their wordy way across the continent, sounding off whenever the urge possesses them. Perhaps the average G.I., busy learning how to kill or be killed, isn't capable of sitting down and pounding out 600 daily words of deathless prose, telling the milkman what's wrong with his cow or the statesman what's wrong with his foreign policy.

And we'll admit that the average soldier can't stand on his own two feet and give forth with a learned dissertation on the ills of the world or explain lucidly the distinction between a democracy and a republic.

But even though the average ordinary G.I. may be all of the above, he still can see beyond his nose and the fact that he is out fighting somewhere and someone else is sitting home, collecting pleats in the seat while choosing a \$250.00 necktie causes the average soldier to wonder what the hell is going on and whether or not all the dying and fighting is worth it.

Stories coming out of Miami must cause his heart to bleed with sorrow at the plight of the poor tourists who are stranded there just because some mean rationing official wouldn't give them the gas to drive back north, after they had basked to their heart's content in the sunshine of Florida.

The fact that fashionable Lincoln Road in Miami Beach is now featuring \$250.00 hand-painted neckties must cause his mouth to water with envy at this lost golden opportunity to secure one of these coveted cravats.

The situation has come to a point where one of the nation's leading columnists wrote that "the maddest dance of synthetic prosperity ever to be seen since the fall of Rome" is taking place in Miami.

The day is coming when many a question will have to be answered by those now reaping the harvest and it will be a rough day for them if they haven't the correct answers.

THE RATTLER

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

COL. BERNARD T. CASTOR
Station Commandant

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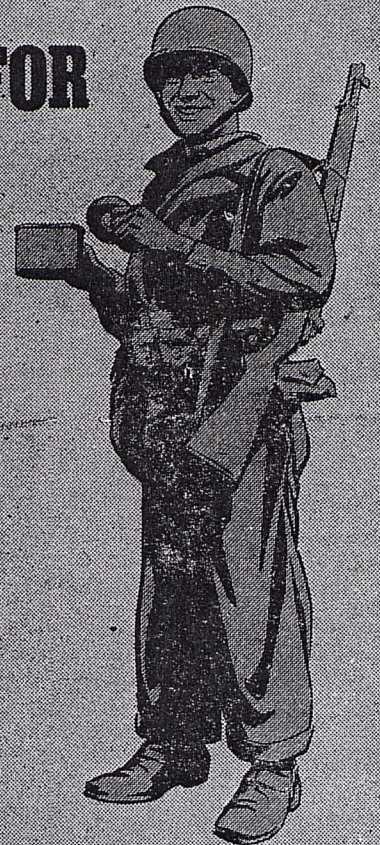
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SERVICES
TO THE
ARMED
FORCES**



**10% FOR
DISASTERS AND ALL
OTHER SERVICES**



• WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES—Ninety cents out of every dollar contributed in the March, 1944, American Red Cross War Fund campaign will aid men and women in the armed forces.

THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

We shall find the answer only in our individual hearts and consciences. We shall find it only after we have dared to eliminate the wishful thinking that looks upon death and God's judgment of us—the use we have made of our lives—as something that comes only to the other fellow.

We shall find the answer only when we are ready to surmount the defense mechanisms that cause too many of us so glibly to speak of spiritual obligation as maudlin sentimentality and of human brotherhood as a Utopian dream. These defenses are merely the carefree alibis of those who do not know as yet the guilt of their own indifference.

We shall find the answer when we honestly ask ourselves to examine our own course as individuals and our own behaviour collectively in the years gone by. Did we acquiesce in the selfish claims of this or that group or nation? Did we rationalize our advances and retreats in the decades following the last war? Did we soothe our consciences with the mischievous doctrine that all property has been given to us for eternity, and did we refuse to be-

lieve that we were only trustees of worldly wealth in behalf of God? . . .

What we need is not merely individual but national repentance. This war is meaningless if it is not a lesson to man. The war is not due to the wrath of a loving God. It is due to the wrath of unloving man. But above it all there sits a God of justice trying in his mysterious ways to signal to us the true meaning of the sacrifices being made for us by millions of persons—even as Jesus alone made the supreme sacrifice for human betterment nearly 2,000 years ago. His legacy of ethics eventually must show us the way out of the labyrinth of our own making.

—David Lawrence, widely-read political and world affairs commentator, in an article in Newsweek magazine, in which he tries to explain the true meaning of the war.

Talking won't win this war. But too much talking could lose it. Let's keep quiet and speed victory.

News From Your Own Home Town

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M. (CNS)—City Manager Charles Walls has asked the OPA for ration points to buy meat for the city's rats. The meat will be poisoned, he added.

BROOKLYN (CNS)—Isidore Weinstein was fined \$3 on a speeding charge for scorching along the Coney Island boardwalk—on a bicycle.

CHICAGO (CNS)—Larry Klein asked the court to cut his alimony payments from \$15 to \$10 a week. When the judge asked why, Klein replied that he needed the extra five dollars so he could conduct a courtship—with his former wife.

COLUMBIA, S. C. (CNS)—Rep. Lane Talbert listened to his fellow members of the State Legislature introduce bill after bill, then asked permission to introduce a bill of his own. Permission granted, he presented two grocery bills owed him by members of the House.

DALLAS, TEX. (CNS)—The Dallas Bonehead Club, a fraternity of funmakers, has announced formation of the Bonehead Party to obtain 10,000 miles of gasoline rations for each of its 57 members by making them candidates for President of the United States.

DES MOINES (CNS)—A man and his wife, both over 90, had \$2,800 in the bank but were receiving home relief. "Why didn't you spend the money to support yourselves?" they were asked by State investigators. "We were saving it for our old age," they replied.

GARDEN CITY, L. I. (CNS)—Mrs. Lucia Baumwart was fined \$2 in Hempstead Village Court on a traffic charge. "I won't pay it," her husband replied, "it's a matter of principle." So Mrs. Baumwart spent a night in the pokey.

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—Strip teaser Betty Rowland, "The Red Headed Ball of Fire," was hospitalized here after she had dislocated one of her hips while doing a bump.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—Seeking a divorce, Mrs. Lee Van Belden charged in court that her husband was cross at breakfast, went around with other women and once threatened her with a teaspoon.

MIAMI (CNS)—Fashionable Miami shops are featuring hand painted neckties—a bargain at \$250 each.

3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

After two months of bowling every Monday night at Pecos, the bowling team of 3rd echelon is gradually learning not to loft the ball. Pete Beavers still has the little jump as he turns the ball loose. But somehow it rolls right into the center pin for a strike. "Boss" Page just throws the ball, turns around and lets nature take its course. Charlie Youngblood's wife, Wilma, was missing from the team this last Monday. Be there next time for sure. Bill Athey, sorry you lost the bet to Charlie. Then some one has to yell "Down on one," when yours truly threw two balls down the gutter.

Back on the field again, S-Sgt. Haas wishes to know if T. O. misses Drafting because now the departments are separated. Well—Mr. Jennings thinks that Sylvia is trying hard to get Shift B vice versa on the C Shift for Jennings. Miss Meyers of Production and Control answers the telephone saying, "Section eight ward."

Say, if you missed last week's dance at the Civilian Recreation

Center, be sure not to miss another one. There certainly was a gang there and even if the floor was slippery so much the better to catch up with your partner. If you don't want to dance there are plenty seats from where you can sit and watch. Watch for an announcement on the next dance. Come on, all you Sub-Depot-ites, and bring those military partners. —She's up, she's down. Lesta has a habit of doing that when she jitterbugs. George Adams, showing his Irish ancestry, wearing a green ribbon for St. Patrick's day and your correspondent aims to celebrate too. Let you know how I make out next week. Until then—

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Several senators nibbled K Rations here recently and although their reactions to the delicacy were varied, all agreed it was good solid food.

"I enjoyed it," said one statesman, grinning wryly and plucking the stumps of two shattered teeth from his mouth.

"It's hard as the hubs of hell," said another, less enthusiastically.

Lots of things are blamed on the stork that could more properly be attributed to a lark.

'Lost Battalion' Escapes Germans

ITALY (CNS)—Surrounded for a week while German forces tried in vain to wipe them out a "lost battalion" of American troops finally fought its way back to the Anzio beachhead with very few losses.

"We weren't really lost," explained Lt. Col. Lawrence Brown, of Syracuse, N. Y. "We knew where we were and so did the Germans. We were surrounded all the time and our only means of communication was by radio."

After trying to escape from the trap for a week, Col. Brown's battalion finally managed to worm its way through a split in the Nazi lines and crawl back to the beachhead. "During the last stages," he said, "we had to crawl over dead Germans to escape the crisscross of machine-gun fire."

"We killed plenty of Germans," he added.

Donate to the Red Cross. Your dollars may come back to you some day when you really need a friend.

MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



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QM Sees

By SGT. JACK CANNON

We start this week's column doubting whether we will have the strength to finish it because we are being deprived of our nightly snack due to a private party at the local beanery, the Service Club. There ought to be a law! Even on St. Patrick's night, a good Irishman can't get a salami sandwich. And they say, "It's a great day for the Irish." Better I should have stood in bead.

In answer to many questions that have been asked since the last issue of this publication appeared, let us here and now clear up a few points that have arisen. First and foremost, the placing of this writer's name under the picture of the Vinco basketball team was an error committed by the Editorial Staff and we deny the charge that we are looking for false publicity. We wish that we could give the man's name whose picture it was but he is a stranger to us. Let us hope that the error will be corrected and the man's real name be published. In the same picture, Pfc. Harris was given a promotion. We have heard that the ratings were going to be opened but we didn't expect action so quickly. Bill hopes that Lt. Pykoz saw the picture and takes a little action before the payroll is made up but we are afraid that he is due for a disappointment.

The softball team lost a valuable man this week when Cpl. Sam Barone was transferred. Perhaps instead of hurling a softball, Sam will soon be tossing hand grenades. After watching him on the diamond our only comment is that the Sons of Heaven had better start digging in the opposite direction because some of them are due to meet their honorable ancestors.

Also gone from our midst is Cpl. George Eisenger, the Delancey Street "moichant", whose well known laugh had become a fixture in the ranks of the QM Detachment. We will miss these two and we wish them Godspeed.

Despite all predictions to the contrary, Sgt. Red Gagnon got his clothes rack which fell down last week, put back up inside of two weeks. Of course it took the aid of a couple of the other boys to accomplish the task but nevertheless it was done. Red had quite a time deciding whether it was more difficult to put the rack up or to move his bed across the aisle to the other side of the barracks. Our guess is that if he had not talked a couple of the boys into giving him a hand, moving would have been the order of the day.

We have read about people



FERRY LOVELY . . . The name is Lois Collier, if you must have the name, and she comes from Salley, S. C. After carving out a considerable career in radio, she has now gone to Hollywood for Universal. Her latest appearance is in "Ladies Courageous," the story of the women pilots of the Army's ferrying service.

having autograph hunting as a hobby but we have a G. I. who does it day in and day out as part of his job. He is Cpl. Norm Richardson of the Memorandum Receipt Section. Almost every day Norm takes his folder under his arm and sallies forth to see what new specimen he can add to his growing collection. Norm says that sometimes it takes a lot of fast talking but he generally gets what he goes after, a signature on the bottom of a Memo Receipt.

A few weeks ago we welcomed the boys from the Signal Section into the General Supply Office. This week we bid them fond adieu, as they leave to join the Airborne Signal on the "line". We say to Sgt. Bellis and Cpls. Fogarty and Healy, "It was swell while it lasted, drop around to see us."

For the past few weeks we have noticed other reporters have had a try at presenting a few lines of poetry. Even though we are writing this on an empty stomach we feel that we can't do much worse than the attempts that have already been made so we offer this as a sample of the corn that comes from the smallest and best state in the Union:

Mary Rose sat on a tack.
Mary rose.

A Tennessee hillbilly had been calling on his girl for almost a year, when pappy finally cornered him one night and asked:

"You been seeing Nelly for nigh onto a year. What are your intentions—honorable or dishonorable?"

The hillbilly's eyes sparkled: "You mean I got a choice?"

Training Unit

By PFC. ED KOOPS

We see in last week's Rattler a small item, hidden in column 1, page 9, which says that a 32 page illustrated booklet will soon be placed on sale at the PX. The book, the item goes on to say, will have plenty of pictures depicting "life at Pyote" in complete detail. And of course, we are aflutter about it. "Life at Pyote in complete detail"—but of course, it won't—it just couldn't have the rather sandswept images we have in mind; it won't have First Sgt. Blackburn gleefully checking a duty roster—"Bernie" is the kind of First Sergeant we always thought every First Sergeant was when we were a civilian. He's one of those on the beam fellows—and is what the old army would call "a crack man".

And the book won't have a picture of GIs drooling at the Service Club dances; and I'll bet it won't have a single picture of sand—just plain, unadulterated sand. We hope the book is a picture of life at Pyote. We have heard a couple of GIs being surprised that there was any life at Pyote. Live and learn—that's our motto.

The Training Unit boosts a spic and span, streamlined mail room that we imagine is quite the envy of the other mail clerks on the base. "Gee whiz", they are probably saying—or words to that effect, "Gee whiz—how come the Training Unit boys get such a

nice, efficient looking mail room while we have to sit here sweating over a hot postcard all day long?" And now the Supply, too, has moved over to the old orderly room, all of which makes for very much step-savings. Now a guy can check his mail, check the duty roster, turn in a pair of socks for salvage and report to the orderly room without ever going outside. For such painstaking comfort we are indebted to Sgt. Blackburn and Co.

We like the caption over last week's Pinup prize in the Rattler. It says, very laconically, "Name It and Take It". Ah yes well, I think we can name it, and oh brother—can WE take it!

This week's unsolved mystery has to do with the new building across from Bks. 527. First, we thought it was gonna be a day-room. Then they put a long counter in it—and we dreamed that it would be a cocktail lounge where one could fondle a cold glass and ponder a warm gal. Then they destroyed such enamored illusions by putting windows on top of the counter—now it looks like a frustrated postoffice. Then they put a cement vault in the middle of it. It's got us stumped. Several lads have suggested it might be a bank—others with a less financial and more idealistic view—have suggested that it might be—other things of interest. But so far—we have not had the problem solved. It still looks like a bank, or a post office. Name it and Take it, I suppose.



VICTORY SWEETHEARTS . . . The thirteen lovely girl musicians above will present a free program tonight at 2015 at the Recreation Hall. Most of the girls have sweethearts or fiancées in the armed forces, and they really sing from the heart. Their name is appropriate, for they'll keep on singing to the boys until the day of victory. The girls are directed by Freddie Shafer, former staff arranger for Doc Peyton's orchestra.

Is There A Subject Here You Would Like To Learn?

This is your chance to continue your education!

| Correspondence Courses | |
|------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Course No. | Title |
| 131 | —English grammar |
| 132 | —Business letter writing |
| 311 | —American history |
| 341 | —Civics |
| 361 | —Economics |
| 411 | —Arithmetic |
| 431 | —Algebra |
| 441 | —Geometry |
| 451 | —Trigonometry |
| 461 | —Analytic geometry |
| 471 | —Calculus |
| 511 | —General science |
| 521 | —Physics |
| 531 | —Inorganic chemistry |
| 611 | —Typewriting |
| 621 | —Shorthand, Gregg |
| 622 | —Shorthand, Gregg, advanced |
| 631 | —Bookkeeping and accounting |
| 632 | —Cost accounting |
| 633 | —Advanced accounting |
| 651 | —Railroad rate clerk |
| 652 | —Traffic management |
| 711 | —Steam engineering |
| 721 | —Refrigeration, I |
| 722 | —Refrigeration, II |
| 723 | —Air conditioning |
| 731 | —Automobiles |
| 732 | —Automobile repairing |
| 733 | —Automobile electric technician |
| 734 | —Diesel engines |
| 741 | —Aviation engines |
| 742 | —Airplane maintenance |

| Correspondence Courses | |
|------------------------|---|
| Course No. | Title |
| 751 | —Marine engineering |
| 752 | —Marine boilers |
| 753 | —Marine engines |
| 754 | —Marine equipment |
| 771 | —Plumbing |
| 772 | —Steam fitting |
| 773 | —Heating |
| 792 | —Gas welding |
| 791 | —Machine shop practice |
| 701 | —Mechanical engineering |
| 7x1 | —Mechanical drawing |
| 7x2 | —Advanced mechanical drawing |
| 7x3 | —Plumbing drawing |
| 7x4 | —Heating drawing |
| 7x5 | —Machine design |
| 811 | —Elementary electricity |
| 812 | —Industrial electricity |
| 813 | —Electrical illumination |
| 814 | —Preparatory radio |
| 821 | —Radio operating, part I |
| 822 | —Radio operating, part II |
| 823 | —Radio operating, part III |
| 831 | —Basic telephony and telephony |
| 832 | —Commercial telephony operating |
| 833 | —Practical telephony |
| 892 | —Electric welding |
| 911 | —Surveying and mapping |
| 921 | —Engineering mechanics |
| 931 | —Structural engineering |
| 941 | —Water works and sewage plant operation |
| 951 | —Carpentry |

| Self-Teaching Courses | |
|-----------------------|------------------------------------|
| Course No. | Title |
| 512.1 | —Algebra I |
| 512.2 | —Algebra II |
| 510.1, 510.3 | —Review Arithmetic I |
| 510.2, 510.4 | —Review Arithmetic II |
| 629.1 | —Auto-Mechanics, I, The Engine |
| 629.2 | —Auto-Mechanics, II, Cooling; Fuel |
| 657.1, 657.2 | —Bookkeeping I |
| 657.3, 657.4, 657.5 | —Bookkeeping II |
| 657.6, 7.8 | —Bookkeeping III (Retail) |
| 420.1 | —English Grammar I |
| 420.2 | —English Grammar II |
| 428.61 | —Improving Your Reading I |
| 428.62 | —Improving Your Reading II |
| 355.1 | —Military Correspondence |
| 355.2 | —Military Orders |
| 513.1 | —Plane Geometry I |
| 513.2 | —Plane Geometry II |
| 530.1.2 | —Physics I |
| 530.3 | —Physics II |
| 530.3.6 | —Physics III |
| 653.1.2 | —Shorthand I (Gregg) |
| 653.3 | —Shorthand II (Gregg) |
| 814.1 | —Trigonometry |
| 652.1 | —Typewriting I |

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You can earn credit toward your school diploma. You can



Special Services Activities

A request for old radios to use for morale purposes at Rattlesnake Bomber Base was made to the Monahans Lion Club last week by Lt. George A. Hoffman, Special Services officer.

Responding instantly to the suggestion, the Lions formed teams which are now gathering old radios. The radios will either be repaired or the speakers will be removed to be put in the mess halls.

Appreciation for the Lion's work was expressed by Lt. Hoffman.

A course in conversational German is being held at the Special Services Office each Tuesday night at 2000. The course is open to anyone who is interested in learning the German language. Materials have been received and the course is being taught with the following points being stressed: fundamentals, correct pronunciation, word order, vocabulary and use of the articles.

T-Sgt. Carl E. Spring is instructor.

Dancing Lessons

Dancing lessons, in response to many requests, have been inaugurated and are now being taught two nights weekly at the Service Club. Basic instruction is given on Monday night, and dancing with hostesses is held Tuesday night. Mickey Cupito and PFC. Bruno are instructors. They urge

all those interested in taking dancing lessons to attend both nights.

French Class

Each Tuesday evening at 2000 in the Special Services office a French Class is taught. The instructors are Lt. Gaston Roumas and Cpl. Ed Craig. Texts and records have been provided. Anyone who wants to learn French can now do so at no cost. These classes are open to enlisted men, officers or civilians.

Shorthand

A shorthand class, taught by Mrs. Marshall, meets each Monday evening at 2000. Instruction is free, and plenty of textbooks and material are provided.

This Week's Program

Thurs., March 23 — German classes, 2000, at SS office; Sgt. Spring, instructor; EM Wives Club luncheon, Service Club, 1200; Record Hour, 2030, Service Club.

Fri., March 24 — Dance sponsored by Sections II and III.

Sat., March 25 — Bingo night, 2100, prizes: theatre coupon books.

Sun., March 26 — Frank Buck show, Theatre No. 1, 1900 and 2100.

Mon., March 27 — Shorthand Class, 2000, SS office; picture show, Service Club, 2100—"Divide and Conquer," Paratroops," and "Black Marketing."

Tues., March 28 — French Class, 2000, SS office; Russian Gypsy Ensemble, 2100; mending in afternoon at Service Club.

Wed., March 29 — USO show at Service Club.

At The Library

Several current best sellers among fiction works are now available at the Station Library.

"Taps for Private Tussie," the memorable etching of a bonus-inspired upheaval in a rustic Arkansas family, written by Jesse Stuart, has arrived. "Journey Among Warriors", by Curie, an accurate analysis of the Japanese national character, is here. Others are: The Signpost, by Robertson; Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep, by Bemelmans; Betrayal from the East, by Hynds; A Bell for Adano, Hersey; Crazy Weather; I Seek My Prey in the Waters, by Dudley-Gordon; and Burma Road, by Smith.

On the poetry shelf these books, not newcomers but favorites to poetry readers, are now available: "John Brown's Body", by Benet; "Leaves of Grass" by Whitman; and "This Man Was Ireland", by Farren.

learn skills that will help you command more money in a better job after the war . . . right now, while you are in uniform.

You study by the supervised correspondence method with the help of expert teachers. Or, if you wish, you may learn a subject entirely on your own—with modern self-teaching books.

All of this costs you only \$2.00—just a couple of bucks per course to show you're really interested and not just curious. And as long as your work is satisfactory you may take as many courses as you like.

Information on this deal may be obtained upon request at the Special Service Office, next door south of the Enlisted Men's Service Club.

A Paris gown these days is one that's been occupied by force.

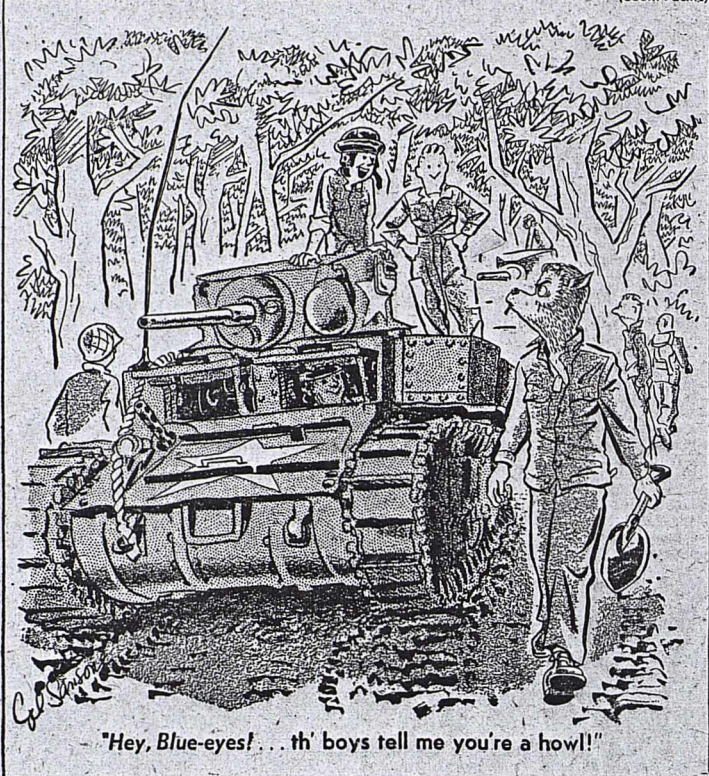
There is the story about the soldier who, discouraged, went back to the recruit office and said, "Give me that old sales talk again."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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(South Pacific)



"Hey, Blue-eyes! ... th' boys tell me you're a howl!"

Fifth Column

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

Congratulations are extended to Sgt. Gerald Finn and Mrs. Finn nee Gladys Suisse of New York. Sgt. Finn and his bride were married at the Base Chapel by Father Gannon on March 12th. Best of everything to both of you.

Off on one of those elusive things called a furlough is S-Sgt. Bob Miller, only GI ever to be mentioned twice in succession in the WAC column. It will be a rugged struggle for the ones left behind at S-1 to carry on during the good Sergeant's absence, but doubtless they will survive the dreary fortnight.

Speaking of the WAC column—the Miss who originated that weekly epistle has flown the coop. PFC. Mabel Bledsoe, none other, has transferred from beautiful Pyote. There is one person who has made a lot of friends on this Field, and will surely be missed.

THIS WEEK'S CANDIDATE FOR FAME: Five feet-eight inches, hazel eyes, brown hair and single all go to describe T-Sgt. Howard Heusser, Sgt. Heusser, working now for Combat Intelligence (phone 116, girlies), was born and reared in Weston, Idaho where he attended grammar school, high school and the University of Idaho. As a civilian, he was a student. Main hobby is deep sea diving (rather taboo while in Pyote). Sgt. Heusser is an old 19th Group man, formerly

with the Dirty 30th and has served in Java and Australia. Among his numerous accomplishments is the ability to speak, read and write Spanish, French and Tahitian—plus pig latin.

Fresh off the press is this hot one: Daily barracks inspections are being held beginning last Saturday. This is in effect in all the Units. Over a period of two weeks, the unit's barracks judged best over the other units will be honored with a party—which will be given and served by the men from the unit having the poorest rating. Also, the booby barracks will be selected to do any odd details hovering around. Might be a good idea to make that bed in the-AM's from now on what with chances for a blow-out in the offing and no details thrust upon us.

Tid-bits: Lt. Charles Gabler, formerly of Headquarters, has come to the Air Base Unit to be our Adjutant . . . What about these lucky individuals who travel to Florida to go to school for a month, namely Sgt. Sam Frankrich, inspector de-lux; and Cpl. Issac Good who is off to El Paso to deliver some patients . . . Harvey Buchanan of the mail room isn't wearing socks anymore now that Spring has sprung . . . Recently noted for extra-curricular enthusiasm while on KP is Sgt. Pete Urban . . . Who gets more mush in the mail than Cpl. Ralph (Do You Think You'll Ever Go Back) Bass? And it's all from San Francisco . . . Who speaks better Polish than Stanley Grzybowski . . . or better German than Pvt. Freddie Grither . . . or better Italian than Sgt. Michael Grucci?

WAC Flak

By CPL. EDNA COLLINS

We are sorry to announce that our star reporter, Bledsoe-Said-so is now on her way to another camp. Hence there was no column last week. We are really going to miss you, Pfc. Bledsoe—and pretty Cpl. Dorothy Orser and Sgt. Mary Welsh who were also called for the same assignment. Dorothy worked at Classification Office and Mary worked for the Statistical Officer. Bledsoe was the live wire in S-1. Base Headquarters is surely at a loss these days without you girls. We are sure that Pvs. Ruth Huzzar, Virginia Hamilton, Mary Furey and Gladys Buziak will do a good job of replacing, but still the familiar faces of the former three girls after nine months in the same assignment will be missed. Lots of luck girls and we all envy you.

We also said good-bye to Cpl. Ruth Armstrong Carlisle. She left for furlough with her husband Sgt. Robert Carlisle of Base Operations, and on their return will reside in Monahans, to settle down to some serious housekeeping. With all the G. I. training both have had, it should pass any I. G. Inspections with honors.

Tennis seems to be the fad around the WAC area these days. We are permitted to share the courts opposite our barracks certain hours during the week. There you can see Sgts. Granny Grandorff (Alice Marble), Margaret Nugent, Cpls. Roberta Zentz (Helen Wills Moody), Helen Heyvall-Rafter, Tima Hoy, Theora French and Pfc. Edwina Mazzei really swinging it, and it's not jitterbugging either. Sh-sh, that is the secret of the grand sun-tan they have been sporting recently.

This spring weather has certainly come in with a bang. Little Pfc. Eleanor Plouffe, now working at the Base Library, sneaked off and done got herself married. The lucky bridegroom is S-Sgt. Adrian Connolly, of the Training Unit. Eleanor thought she had put one over on us—but when she walked into Barracks No. 1 and the girls sang "Here Comes the Bride" she knew the secret was out. To the bride and groom go our sincere best wishes for a future of happiness.

Spring Fever hit Pfc. Katherine Iawhorne so hard that the file cabinet she was working in down at the Quartermaster Office just up and fell on her hand, that is why she is going around with it in a sling. Pfc. Helen Wagner was smitten too, she was eating in the mess hall one night, fell over backwards from the bench and sprained her ankle. You figure it out—

Who knows, maybe little Suzie next door is in Pyote and you didn't know it, so here's a roster

of the 21 new girls we have.

Evelyn R. Brown, New Orleans, La.; Gladys Buziak, Haimtromck, Mich.; Audie I. Davis, Crockett, Texas; Florence Eisenstadt, Minneapolis, Minn.; Marion J. English, Enderling, N. D.; Mary E. Furey, Omaha, Neb.; Grace A. Hall, Rochester, Minn.; Virginia B. Hamilton, Los Angeles, Calif.; Vivien L. Hunter, Modesto, Calif.; Rose Hussar, Chicago, Ill.; Helen V. Kazacoff, Detroit, Mich.; Blanche C. Lubovich, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Catherine L. McDaniel, Belleviell, Ill.; Fay Sherman, Chulser, Mass.; Faye E. Smith, Wenachel, Wash.; Elizabeth R. Wick, Minneapolis, Minn.; Ceil Seeman, Minneapolis, Minn.; Alice B. Salladay, Springfield, Ore.; Jean E. Michaelson, Minneapolis, Minn.; Evelyn M. McGuire, Bismarck, N. D.; Margaret L. Pickering, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Behind the 8 Ball

By CYRIL L. THOMPSON

When this issue hits the barracks yours truly will be on his way to Canada to visit family and a few fellow belligerents. It is always nice to go back to the Northland and hear those pleasant things about the people South of the Border. There is a strong bond of friendship between the two countries and as we all know the border line separating the nations is the only one existing that is not fortified.

By this time some unfortunate barracks gang will have "put the show on" for the winners of the inspection contest last Saturday. Here's hoping everyone concerned had a swell time.

Inserting poems seems to be in order for all columnists around here so here goes with our little contribution . . . author unknown:

LIFE

To the preacher, life's a sermon.
To the joker, life's a jest.
To the miser, life is money.
To the loafer, life is rest.
To the lawyer, life's a trial.
To the poet, life's a song.
To the doctor, life's a patient
Who needs treatment right
along.

To the soldier, life's a battle,
To the teacher, life's a school;
Life's a good thing for the grafter,

It's a failure to the fool.
To the man upon the engine,
Life's a long and heavy grade;
It's a gamble to the gambler;
To the merchant, life's a trade.
Life is but a long vacation
To the man who loves his work;
Life's an everlasting effort
To shun duty, to the shirk.
Life is useful or unuseful,
Life is false or life is true;
Life is what we try to make it—
Brother, what is life to you?

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Volumes would be required to record 'experiences' Medics are having while on furlough and what proof have we as to the validity of these 'Tales'? Especially interesting accounts come out of Fort Worth where East and West-bound travelers often meet. There is always plenty of lay-over time. In spite of this it seems Cpl. Mete and Ozimek still found the train pulling out of the station and they weren't aboard. Dashing wildly behind the moving train these two New Yorkers, with crowds cheering of course, soon caught up with the 'iron horse' and with comparative ease Joe shoved his accordion on the platform but all did not fare so well with his suitcase. Just as he made that final jump the suit case opened and the contents scattered along the tracks; this included a bit of 'Gold Cargo' purchased only a short time before the disaster. Alas, the mad race was not in vain; Fort Worth was left behind.

Then there are those G.I.'s like Cpl. Scroggs and Pfc. Mellot who find new Mexico an excellent avenue of escape from the Lone Star State for a few days. Mellot can ride most any horse back in Ohio but from what we hear that wild pony really threw him for a roll up in those oil fields. Now how are you going to explain that, cowboy?

"Only those who carry water will eat the watermelon" is the threat of Sgt. Howard, Pfc. Weaver and Pvt. Sibley. The "Melon Patch" is located between barracks 4 and 5 and already these gardeners are predicting a bumper crop. Ah, what great expectations of the desert! And what 'Chubby Chap' spent his three-day pass in barracks two? He certainly reminded one of a hibernating grizzly bear. Anyway there is one Pill Roller who got caught up on his sleep.

"The Shanty Irish are the only ones who celebrate St. Patrick's Day on the 17th but the 19th for me," said "Brute" Lonergan the other day. The great "Brute" never did like a mob and from all indications he made the night of the 19th one that Barracks 2 will never forget. Right, fellows?

With the ever growing increase in membership of the Local 237 the organization regrets to report its first casualty. "Battle Scarred" Cpl. Rowland looked as if he'd been struck by a freight train and you should have heard the explanations! There were five different stories. Cpl. Rowland was de-

Name It And Take It



Versatile is the word for this week's pin-up personality. She sang with Ted Weems' orchestra and spent a year at the Pasadena Community Playhouse before a smart M-G-M scout spotted her. She appears opposite Van Johnson in her current role. Her initials are M. M. Now, with that much help, can you identify her? The first one to bring the name of this lovely blond newcomer to the Rattler office, in Station Headquarters, will be awarded as a pin-up prize the beautiful 8 by 10 original glossy print picture. That radiant smile is guaranteed to dispel your gloom, so wrack your brain a little and see if you can guess who. Last week's guess star: Faye Emerson.

termined that he fell through a wicker chair, but that story just didn't go over at all. The contention is that some unknown and unheralded Wac Amazon really wields a deadly weapon—possibly a 2 x 4. Was it Pfc. Andrew Miller that went to sleep on his job the other day? He wasn't "pushing" but he was really "standing by".

Current events, it seems, can have a very broad interpretation and last Friday's class was evidence of it; It turned out to be 'Choir Practice'. So in the event you should hear a song that goes something like this: "We're the Medix, We're the Medix, In Pyote's Campaign," sung to the tune of 'On Wisconsin' You'll know that it's the new Pyote Medics Song.

Ambition has hit a new high when Cpl. McTigue and Maleskie start doing extra work. The place is the PX Cafeteria. The latter

knew what he was doing when he toiled in the kitchen (source of food) but there was our good man McTigue washing dishes and "Chocolate Drop" was right by his side. Between the two of them the suds were really flying!

All that Justice of the Peace Tom Tunstall in Pyote asks in return for "Tying the Knot of Matrimony" is a promise to kill 100 Japs. Congratulations!

"Martha" in our PX has followed suit and the same hearty regards go to her. And here is a new one; there was a wedding in Ward 6 the other night. Just what was it that Miss Peterson was giving Tony through the Post Office window the other day and it wasn't rationed either! Was it because you were going on furlough, Tony?

Sarni is back—again! Who said the Russians captured him?

Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze MAINTENANCE UNIT C

BY THE SULTAN

In spite of sand, sun and the lack of suitable publicity; the Crippled Commandos went on to win the Basketball championship of Pyote Army Air Field. Our boys polished off the Sad Sacks to the tune of 41 to 21 on Tuesday night. Let's give them a rousing cheer. The Softball trophy is our next goal—let's go.

What G. I. (now known as the Fire Chief) had a hurry call and didn't quite make it to the latrine. Never a dull moment in No. 1 barracks.

That low rumbling noise you hear when you enter Squadron Supply is not thunder—it's our own S-Sgt. Don Gonzalez mumbling in his beard about so much work for so few hands. He says if it gets much busier, he will have to pitch in and work too. Unhappy thought.

Nominated as the new Squadron Tarzan is S-Sgt. Al Stutz. Have you seen him sun bathing in those junior size trunks of his. Some of the boys say he should have been a sailor, because he has such an impressive "NAVAL."

The boys in Engineering now look to a day off in the same manner as if it were a furlough. Oh—for the life of a Tech Supply man.

For days and weeks Cpl. Mellott and Pvt. Hojnacki sweated and strained on the ramp. Finally with a flourish they stepped back from their work and there was Cpl. Mellot's baby—an R. A. 25 airplane with a black and yellow checkered cowling. Now when he sees spots before his eyes; he says they are square and in technicolor.

There seems to be a great deal of discussion about the how and why of S-Sgt. Ray Merrick's broken finger. Cpl. Eckley says the whole story revolves around a cold bottle of beer. S-Sgt. Merrick is having a tough time explaining how a door "dood it."

Cpl. Masi's chin is down around his shoes these days—his best gal has gone on a visit to her home folks.

We welcome newcomers PFC. Heiman Kahn and Pvt. Guy Smith to our Unit and look forward to their friendship.

Rumor has reached this correspondent that the State of Texas will send a bill to every G.I. leaving the state, requiring him to pay for the Texas soil he has consumed during his stay here.

So long—Be good and Back the Red Cross Drive this pay day.

Sin can sometimes be defined as just a miss-giving.

The latest magazines are available for your reading at the Station Library.



RATTLER SPORTS



'Crippled Commandos' Cop Rattlesnake Cage Crown

Winning Hoopers To Be Honored At Post-Season Feed

FINAL TEAM STANDINGS

| | W | L | Pct. |
|-----------|----|---|------|
| Commandos | 10 | 0 | 1000 |
| Vincos | 6 | 4 | .500 |
| Guards | 5 | 5 | .500 |
| Sad Sacks | 4 | 6 | .400 |

The Crippled Commandos walked away undefeated league champions in the Rattlesnake Basketball League last Tuesday evening after beating the fourth place Sad Sacks 42 to 21, making it 10 games straight they won without a loss.

The final game was more or less a walk-away for the Commandos as they kept the lead all the way from the Sad Sacks without any trouble. Cpl. Hal Cooper was high point man with 14 points with Cpl. Joe Boots second with 11 points. S-Sgt. Gerrard of the Commandos was the outstanding player of the game even though he was not the highest scoring man on the team. Gerrard played a whale of a game.

The Sad Sacks tried desperately to give the Commandos their first defeat, but were unsuccessful in their attempts. The high scoring man for the Sad Sacks in Tuesday's game was Sgt. Dick Winters with 9 points, while his teammate Sgt. Frank Ghione was second with 8 points.

Second game of the evening and final game of the League series was played between the Vincos and Guards with the Vincos coming out on top by a score of 46 to 14, giving them the honors for second place, while the Guards wounded up in third for the season.

This game was filled with plenty of action and excitement despite the fact that the game ended up in a walloping score for the Vincos. The Guards had a chance to take second place, and didn't give up their hopes till the final whistle.

McDonald was the high scoring man for the Vincos with 18 points, while Pvt. Hank Felix and Pvt. Don Sheppard of the Guards were tied up at four points each.

Lt. Jerry A. Hrdlicka, physical training officer, announced earlier this week that all the teams of the Rattlesnake Basketball League will be given a banquet on the 31

Undefeated, Untied Cage Champions



Here are the Commandos—undefeated and untied winners of the Rattlesnake Basketball League championship. Champions all the way, the Commandos came out ahead in every one of their ten league games. Members of the team will be feted at a party at the Monahans USO on Friday night, March 31, when the championship trophy will be presented by Colonel Castor. Bottom row, left to right—Sgt. Shoanberg, Pfc. Joe Boots Pfc. Lefty Brown; back row—S-Sgt. Gerrard, Pfc. Edward Perchak, Pfc. Chet Sartori, Pfc. McCutcheon and Pfc. Black.

of March at the Monahans USO on behalf of their fine work and sportsmanship here on the base. Also at that time the first and second place teams will receive miniature gold and silver basketballs which will be presented to the Commandos and Vincos. The Crippled Commandos in addition will receive a trophy, which will be presented by Col. Castor.

A two-star general, returning to an Oklahoma camp one evening, couldn't produce his identification. The rookie on guard duty, unimpressed, refused to let him pass through the gate. Finally the exasperated general bent forward, pointed to the stars on his shoulders and bellowed: "Do you know what these mean?"

"Sure," popped the rookie, "you got two sons in the service."—Wichita Eagle.

Statistics will prove that four out of five women haters are women.

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS)—A young hoodlum walked into Warren Pittelkow's grocery, poking out his coat pocket as though it concealed a gun. But out of the pocket peeked the neck of a beer bottle, so Pittelkow hit the stickup man in the face with a flour sack and chased him out of the store.

NEW YORK (CNS)—Fred Kuhner, a pedestrian, saw a man trying to get his automobile out of a snowbank. Kuhner pushed while the owner got behind the wheel. The car started abruptly, knocking Kuhner to the pavement and breaking his leg. "Thanks," said the car owner, driving away.

War cry of the skunk: Let us spray.

BOX SCORE

| Crippled Commandos | G | F | Pts |
|--------------------|---|---|-----|
| Boots | 5 | 1 | 11 |
| Cooper | 7 | 0 | 14 |
| Sartori | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Perachek | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| Gerrard | 4 | 1 | 9 |

TOTALS 20 2 42

| Sad Sacks | G | F | Pts |
|-----------|---|---|-----|
| Winters | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Tucker | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Morgan | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Neill | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Ghione | 4 | 0 | 8 |

TOTALS 10 1 21

| Vincos | G | F | Pts |
|----------|---|---|-----|
| Maxwell | 3 | 0 | 6 |
| Castner | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| Moss | 4 | 1 | 9 |
| McDonald | 7 | 2 | 16 |
| Harris | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Roberts | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Krowczyk | 2 | 2 | 6 |

TOTALS 20 6 46

| Guards | G | F | Pts |
|--------------|---|---|-----|
| Pflugrad | 1 | 0 | 2 |
| Sheppard | 1 | 2 | 4 |
| Felix | 2 | 0 | 4 |
| Bogdanski | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Peterson | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| Garcia | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Monterstilli | 1 | 1 | 3 |

TOTALS 5 4 14

THOSE BEACHHEAD BLUES

SOUTH PACIFIC (CNS) — A guard, patrolling the beach at an Allied-occupied outpost in this area, was startled to hear the strains of "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" drifting through the night. He investigated, found PFC Alex Golowach, of Astoria, N. Y., in a foxhole with a phonograph.

There's an eager beaver around here who used to be a lawyer in civilian life. Many's the night he stayed up until 4 o'clock trying to break the widow's will.

If you have to shoot a line to your girl tell her about how much you used to make and how many movie stars you know. Don't tell her what you are doing now and describe the equipment you use. She may unknowingly repeat it and cause somebody some trouble.



This is not a foot-race on the basketball floor, but a bit of action in the Guards-Vinco game. Sgt. Morgan (right) is racing to receive a pass from Sgt. Winters, in the background, and Pfc. Cooper is trying to cut him off. Some hot and heavy cage play took place as the Rattlesnake Basketball League ground toward the finish of the season. The winners, the allegedly "Crippled" Commandos, who turned out to be mighty effective as they swept through ten games without a loss or tie, will be honored with a dinner and party on March 31. The tangle-up pictured above occurred in a season-end game.



Civilian's Idea On Rail Hauling Wins Top Prize

The first Victory Suggestion Award, the highest honor to be given civilian employes of the war, has been presented to Mr. Dayton R. Ludwig, of Pitman, New Jersey, an employe of the Transportation Corps, by Lieutenant General Brehon Somervell, U. S. Army, Commanding General of the Army Service Forces, in a ceremony at The Pentagon. The award carries with it a cash prize of \$1,000, and a citation from the Secretary of War.

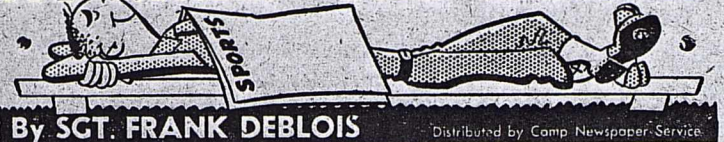
The suggestion for which Mr. Ludwig was given the award, according to the citation, is for "a new and improved method of loading Ordnance material in which he has made possible considerable financial savings, relieved pressure on the Nation's transportation facilities, and speeded movements

to the battlefronts of weapons essential for victory."

Mr. Ludwig, whose base pay is \$2,900 a year, has been an Assistant Transportation Specialist in the Traffic Control Division, Transportation Corps, Army Service Forces, since July, 1942. Late in August, 1943, a request for traffic clearance of a large shipment of antiaircraft guns came to his attention. Prevailing railroad regulations limited the number of guns shipped to two, or at most three, per flat car. By arranging for double-deck loading of these boxed guns and improvising methods for practical bracing and lashing, Mr. Ludwig effected a saving for the Government of more than \$7,000 on this shipment alone, and used only half as many flat cars as had been estimated necessary. By using the plan the government will save an estimated \$1,000,000 annually.

It's those little things that break up the happiest of marriages—those little blondes, those little brunettes, and those little red-heads.

WARMIN' THE BENCH



According to Sgt. Jerry O'Leary, a Marine Corps combat correspondent, Jap troops charging Marine lines at Cape Gloucester had a strange battle cry indeed.

"To hell with Babe Ruth," they cried.

In New York, Babe Ruth had a ready reply.

"I hope every Jap that mentions my name gets shot," the world's greatest fat man said. "And to hell with all Japs, anyway."

Bobo Newsom, America's last great ham tragedian, paid his new boss, venerable Connie Mack, a recent visit to talk contract turkey. But Bobo, now 4F, was so busy interviewing himself for the Philadelphia press that he forgot to come to terms.

The Montreal Royals should be tough this year. They have signed Elmer (Red) Durrett, an infielder, who was one of the Marine heroes of the initial landing at Guadalcanal. Shellshocked in the attack, he was sent to a hospital in California and then discharged.

Pvt. Mike McCormick, former Cincinnati outfielder, hasn't lost his batting eye. He earned a sharpshooter's medal the first time he fired an M1 on the rifle range at McClellan Field, Ga.

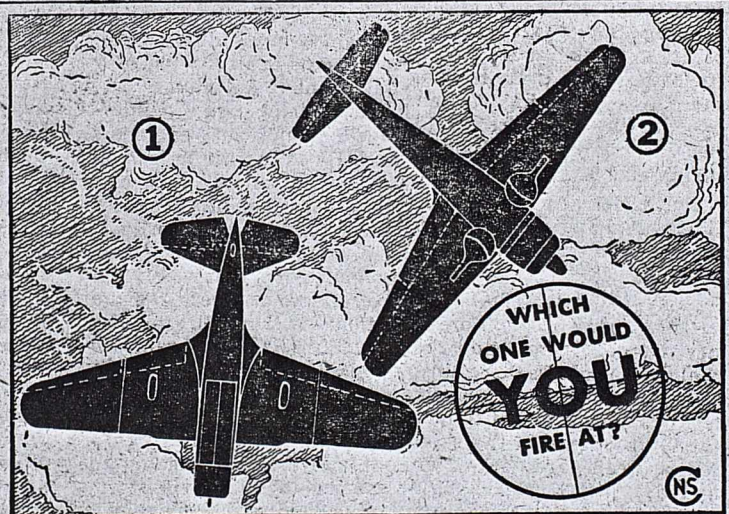
Two-Ton Tony Galento, the

beer keg that walks like a man, bounced into the Newark (N.J.) induction station and said he wanted to join the Marines "because I'm a tough guy and they're a tough outfit." But Army physicians, proding Two Ton's suet, found him acceptable only for limited service in the Army. "I'm disappointed," said Tony, belching dramatically. "I wanted to get a crack at dem bums."

HERE'S YOUR LATEST BIG LEAGUE DRAFT BOX SCORE: Johnny Vandermeer, NL strike-out king, was inducted into the Navy at Newark, N. J. Joe Glenn, former New York Yankees' catcher, was accepted for Navy duty at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Steve Sundra, St. Louis Brown's pitcher, passed his pre-induction physical at Camden, N. J. Bill Dietrich, Chicago White Sox righthander, was okayed for limited service at Philadelphia. Ken O'Dea, St. Louis Cardinals' catcher, and Mickey Rocco, Cleveland first baseman, were rejected for military service.

There was the girl who wanted to marry a gentleman and a soldier, but she hesitated because she was afraid of being arrested for bigamy.

Write V-Mail. It weighs only 1-140th as much as regular mail, saves vital shipping space.



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the U. S. Navy's "Devastator," a low-wing, single engine, torpedo bomber. It has a thick streamlined fuselage. The leading edge of the wings is straight and the trailing edge tapers to rounded tips. There is a "V" cut-out on the trailing edge of the tapered tailplane.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the German Focke-Wulf 190, a low-wing, single seat fighter. Its fuselage tapers from the blunt radial engine to a thin tail. Both edges of the wings taper to rounded tips. The tailplane is swept back slightly on the leading edge and the trailing edge is straight. It has a single fin and rudder.

Allied Poundings Affecting German War Outlook

Troops Go Ahead Slowly At Cassino After Aerial Kayo

Climactic battles on widely-separated European fronts embroiled the German armies last week, while an increasing avalanche of bombs continued to pour down on the Nazi civilian front.

As a pattern for the coming invasion, U. S. bombers literally turned Cassino upside down in the greatest concentrated bombing of a single point the war has seen. Following the aerial blow, shock troops of the 5th Army inched forward house by house against the tightly entrenched Germans in some of the bitterest fighting of the war. Behind their ramparts of rubbish the Nazis fought desperately trying to make Allied advances as expensive as possible.

Russian armies, pouring forward like spring flood waters through the broken German front in the Ukraine, reached the Rumanian border when they captured Yampol on the Dniester front. Split and virtually trapped, the Germans faced irretrievable disaster as their 6th Army was broken up. Fabulous quantities of weapons and equipment were left behind by the fleeing armies as they tried to extricate themselves from the twin menace of advancing Soviet armies and clinging black mud. Hailed by salutes all over Russia, the history-making action brought the war directly to the doors of the Axis band.

Politically the advance is likely to have results soon as the Balkan nations will probably try to get out with a whole hide if possible.

Our Army Air Forces, nearing the crescendo of their aerial offensive against inner Germany, struck again and again in an effort to lure the Luftwaffe into the skies for a decisive knock-down and drag-out battle. Facing steadily mounting losses and saddled with a crippled fighter plane productive capacity, the Germans hoarded their airplanes. One incendiary bombing attack was launched against London, the greatest since the blitz of 1940, but otherwise

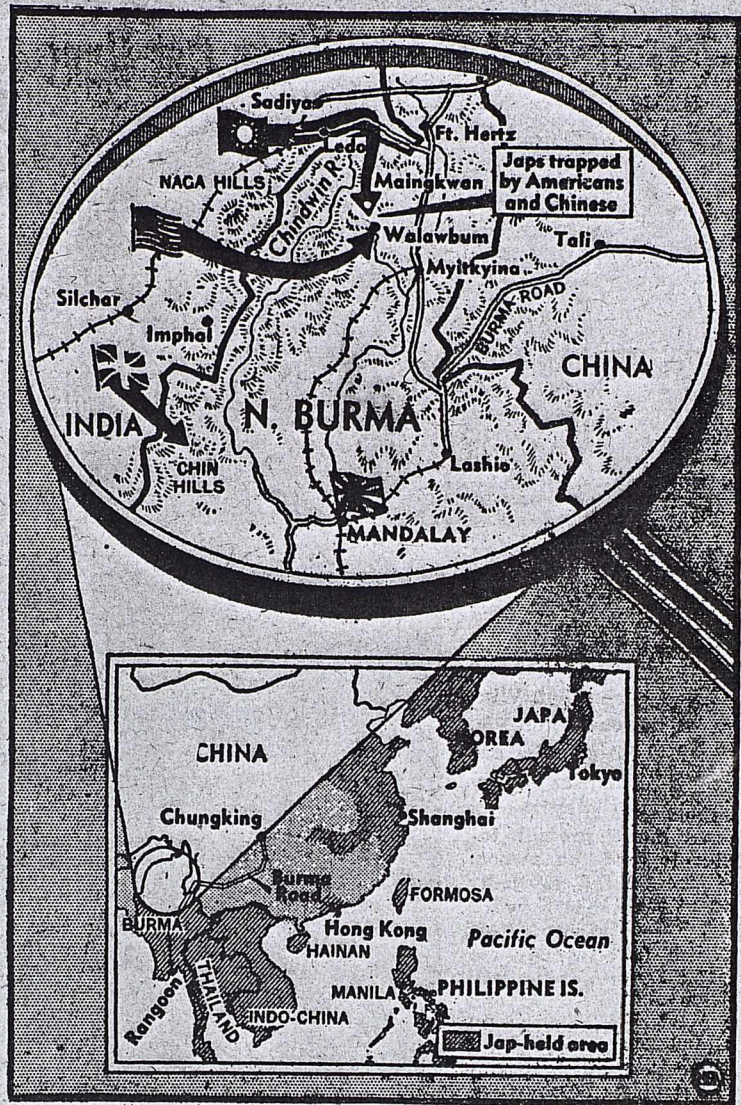
they played it safe.

These actions were preliminaries to the big offensives that are coming. Scattered reports indicate that strategically Germany's position deteriorates each day, as one by one the bubbles of propaganda that Dr. Goebbels has long been blowing for the nation are punctured by the cold needle of reality. Their "secret weapon" talk, ever the stimulus that has urged the credulous robots on, has died down and a new feeling of melancholy has gripped the nation. That the picture is as bad for them and as good for us as it has been painted in some quarters, is doubtful, but the fact emerges that a new outlook is developing. Instead of wondering if they will win, they now ask themselves, "When will this be over?"

General Stilwell's forces in Northern Burma, fighting against time, distance, jungle and the Japs, plunged behind enemy lines in a drive to open the Ledo Road—a short cut to China's Burma Road—and increased conjecture as to a forthcoming full-scale offensive under the direction of Lord Mountbatten. American gliders bearing Indian troops are aiding in this drive, in which synchronized land and air blows play an important part. In the general strategy the Navy played its part by launching preliminary bombardments against what may be the next objectives.

In a daring assault, glider-borne American engineers and British infantrymen carved out an air strip and land base behind Japanese lines linking the northern and southern armies. Two famous personalities hit the front pages as a result of the action. It was directed by Col. Philip G. Cochran, the original for Milt Caniff's cartoon strip character Flip Corkin, and the first man to step out of the landing gliders was Jackie Coogan, the one-time child movie star.

The bold action, in which even mules were transported by air, brought the Allies aerial superiority over the Japs, who tried to rush fighters to the area. Tactically and strategically the Japs were defeated in the air.



BURMA FIGHTING INCREASES . . . Stung by the loss of the Hukawng Valley, the Japanese have crossed the Chindwin River in Northern Burma and precipitated fighting which appears to be developing into the heaviest since the Allies were driven out of Burma two years ago. Arrows at top show where Americans and Chinese, under the direction of Lt. Gen. Joseph W. Stilwell, swung around behind Jap lines, trapped the enemy and caused 4,000 casualties. Objective of the current Jap drive seems to be the supply lines which feed Gen. Stilwell's troops and the air fighters of Major Gen. Claire Chennault in China. The attacks which jolted the Japs in the Hukawng Valley were models of combined land, sea and air operations for which Admiral Mountbatten, supreme commander in the sector, received the personal congratulations of Churchill.

