

April 13, 1944

Gives Up Defense Job for WACs



Radio Program Arranged Over Station KIUN

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Pvt. Shirley Bowe, WAC welder who works at Sub Depot, can really wield a torch. The Union City, N. J., girl who got the know-how in a defense plant in that state, is shown here adjusting the flame before taking on a welding job. Pvt. Bowe, figuring she could make a more direct contribution to the war effort, gave up her lucrative defense plant work and volunteered into the WACs. For another picture on a WAC who did the same, see Page 12.

Passing Form . . .

That was the unanimous verdict of spectators as Miss Helen C. Slaten, an employee of Sub Depot Supply, lofted a forward pass in one of the informal touch-tag games that took place at the party for maintenance personnel at Grandfalls Lake. Tossed as a reward for their outstanding work during the month of March which resulted in all records for flying time being smashed at this station, the party was a huge success. Miss Slaten was one of the civilian guests who accompanied maintenance personnel, including their wives and girl friends to the desert oasis for the well-earned relaxation. For more pictures on the party, turn to pages 8 and 9.



'Queen' Still Mystery Girl Entries Pouring In for Beauty Contest

That guy Powers who's made such a name with his beautiful models has nothing on the fellows at this base who've entered the Rattler's "Queen of Pyote" Beauty Contest. The judges were not looking for an easy job to start with, but the landslide of lovelies that has poured into the Rattler office indicates the picking is going to be plenty rough by the time the contest closes on April 26.

From every part of the Union they're coming in—beautiful pictures of beautiful women who're keeping the home fires burning while their men folks are busy helping the Air Corps make war on the Axis. Foreseeing their terrific task, the judges will remain anonymous until the thing is over.

The race is still wide open and this newspaper is looking for more entries. All sections of the country are represented, but there are a few states which as yet do not have entrants in the contest. There's a \$50.00 War Bond awaiting the winner, and two more prizes for the runners-up—a \$25 bond for second place and \$10 in war stamps for third.

So, now's the time and this is the place, if you think that little girl is the loveliest creature you know of. While she's sweating out the war with you, a mere picture of her might win a war bond to go with those others for a nest egg.

Entries will be judged, not on the lavishness of the portrait (it may be only a snapshot) but on the beauty of the entrant.

Incidentally, the officers on the base are not represented in the contest nearly so well as the enlisted men. Numerically, that is, and not photogenically. There seems to be some hesitancy among the brass and silver to enter pictures of their wives and girl friends. The contest is open to all military personnel stationed here, and just because you happen to be wearing bars doesn't bar you from entering. Turn your photo into the Public Relations Office, at Station Headquarters, and it will be adjudged on the same basis as the others.

The prizes, which are being donated by Special Services, will go to the winners on the afore mentioned basis.

All pictures will be returned to their owners when the contest is over.

Hartford, Conn. (CNS) — Five thousand Connecticut residents are hoarding \$66,929.80 in uncashed checks issued by the state last year, according to the state treasurer. The largest hoard is for \$11,000, the smallest is four cents.



MAIL MAN'S ENTRY . . .
This charming smile was thrown originally for the benefit of Cpl. Hardy O'Neal, Station Post Office clerk. Miss Kathleen Reid, of Elizabeth, La., was entered in the Queen of Pyote beauty contest by the Cpl. If this is an accurate sample of Louisiana loveliness it is easy to see why O'Neal is so anxious to get the war completed.



FOR COMMUNICATIONS . . .
The boys in the 3rd Communications Detachment must have good lines, for else how could Sgt. Oscar E. Means, radio repairman, have wangled this picture? This is Miss Theda Jordan, of Paris, Texas, another entrant. We tried to get more information but Sgt. Means just wouldn't give; which only shows that Communications personnel have brains.

Have you heard about the little moron who took a job at the Navy Yard in search of a blood vessel? He hunted in vein.

Station Hospital Becomes Regional, Enlarging Services and Personnel

Next time you go on Sick Call, you will not report to the Station Hospital—for the Station Hospital is no more!

In its place is a more austere organization, one which, although it looks the same, has moved out of the class of Station Hospitals and is now known throughout the Air Forces as a specialized medical center—a regional Hospital.

Effective early last February, 74 Air Force hospitals in the United States were "promoted" from the status of Station Hospitals to Regional Hospitals. This is the highest classification, other Air Force hospitals being classified as Station Hospitals, Convalescent Centers, and Dispensaries (non-tactical).

AAF Regulation 25-17 defines an AAF Regional Hospital as one that is specially staffed and equipped for definitive medical and surgical care and treatment, and for consultant medical service to other hospitals and dispensaries in the region.

Receipt of this distinction has already made profound changes in the local hospital. The Table of Organization for enlisted men has been increased from 170 men to 267, and 16 new men have arrived in the past two weeks.

Commissioned personnel has also been affected by the change in type of hospital. Two additional majors have been allotted, as well as several more captains and 1st Lieutenants, giving a total of 30 medical officers.

More nurses have been authorized in preparation for the increased medical services. Seven Medical Administrative Corps officers are authorized, and one warrant officer (j.g.)

Several additional specialists will be on duty at this Station. Included are an Obstetrician and Gynecologist, a Vocational and Educational Guidance Officer, a Urologist, a Laboratory Officer, a Physical Therapy Aide, and a Sanitary Engineer.

"It is anticipated that we may at any time receive patients from other air fields in this region, requiring specialized treatment" stated Major George W. Caldwell, Acting Station Surgeon, "an extensive training program for medical personnel is now in effect in preparation for the increased facilities which will be available. A new surgical wing and a new administrative wing are to be constructed. Splendidly equipped now," he added, "we will be able to act as a small General Hospital when the rest of our personnel arrive."

Pyote's medical specialists will be available for professional consultant work for AAF Station hospitals and dispensaries in a circumscribed area, and will probably travel by air to render advice and assistance when called upon.

It is believed that the excellent

record of the Pyote Hospital, its staff, its equipment, and its geographical location were factors in causing the change in its nature.

In connection with the expanded medical program of the Air Forces, several hospitals have been designated as AAF convalescent Centers, which will rehabilitate and recondition AAF personnel.

Ordinarily, patients transferred here for special treatment will be returned to their original station when treatment is completed.

Weekly Broadcast To Be Aired from Field Over KIUN

After several weeks of negotiations, arrangements have been completed to present an hour-long radio program starring Rattlesnake Army Air Field personnel over radio station KIUN, of Pecos, each Sunday afternoon, the Public Relations Office announced today.

The first show will be presented at 5 o'clock Sunday, April 26, and weekly shows will be aired at the same hour each Sunday thereafter. They will be broadcast from the Enlisted Men's Service Club at the base, and will be open to visitors there.

It is being handled as a public service feature by KIUN, which is 140 on your dial.

Music is to be provided by the Station Band, under the direction of WOJG Irvin Zimmerman.

Scripts are being prepared and arrangements are being made with various members of the station personnel who are to appear on the program. Frankly, the PRO is out beating the bushes for talent, and invite all who think they can give the show a boost to come in and talk it over.

An appeal is out for vocalists or actors who can take part in the event in their spare time, to report to Lt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, in the PR office, Station Headquarters.

UNION, N. J. (CNS)—This sign hangs in the window of Draft Board 2 of Union County, which has to meet its quota somehow: "Help wanted, male. Clothing, maintenance and \$70 monthly. Job not permanent. Apply within."

Girl Show Here On April 16

An all-girl Variety Review, direct from the bright lights of Dallas, will present two shows at Theater No. 1 here on Sunday night, April 16, it was announced by Special Services.

Singing and dancing, group and individual numbers, comprise the entertainment list. It is free to all station personnel.

'Best Barracks' Won By No. 616

In the weekly "Best Barracks" contest, Barracks 616 of Sec. II, with S-Sgt. W. H. Wilmut as Barracks Chief, posted a 91.3 average to take the lead. Not far behind was Bks. 608, Sec. I with 87.6 percent, of which Sgt. F. T. Duffeck is Barracks Chief.

Voted the "Best all around Section" was Sec. III with a percentage of 82.4. In second place by a hair was Sec. II with a score of 81.8. Third place: Sec. I with a score of 70 per cent.

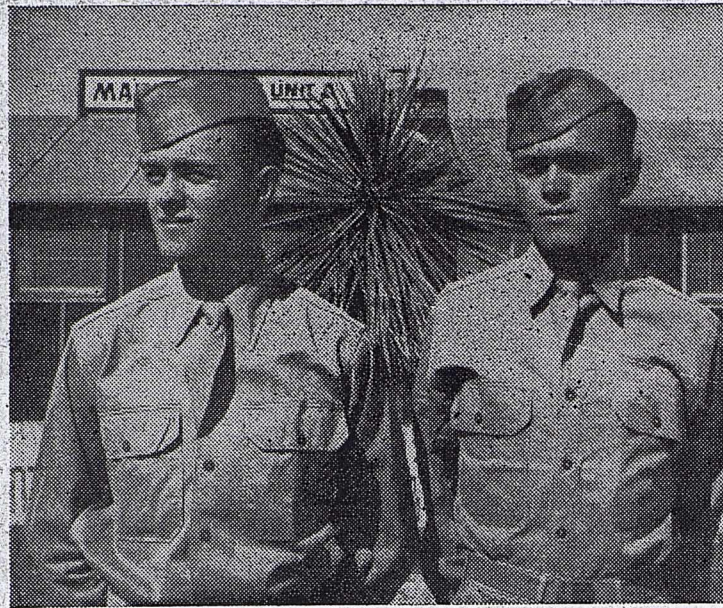
OUR ALLIES THE BRITISH

What is the average Englishman like? What does he think of Americans? How does he react to war conditions? What luxuries must he do without and what taxes does he pay? How much actual suffering and destruction was caused by the blitz? These and many other questions of interest will be answered about our Allies, the British in the fourth discussion period to be held April 19th and 20th.



TO OFFICER SCHOOL . . . Sgt. Theodore Suggs is the third member of the 390th Aviation Unit to go to OCS from here. Sgt. Suggs, who has been chemical warfare instructor and mailman for his outfit, is off to Camp Lee, Va., and QM school.

Tape Slashed for St. Paul Twins



One year ago this month was a sad day for George and Vernon Hartzell twins, who hail from St. Paul, Minnesota. These twins had lived and worked together their entire life until entering the Army in April, 1943. They did their best to stay together but officials at Fort Snelling, Minnesota, said no. So they each went their own way—George to become a laboratory technician and Vernon to become a maintenance man. Finally after one disappointing experience and much red tape the twins were reunited here at Pyote, at their own request. Born on George Washington's birthday, February 22, 1923, George (left) was named after George Washington and Vernon (right) after Mount Vernon. For a pastime in civilian life George and Vernon took up tumbling and also were pretty good shots with the bow and arrow.

They have a brother Eugene, who is serving with the field artillery at Camp Roberts, California. After passing all the obstructions and finally being assigned to Pyote, the twins have only one more request and that is to be assigned to the same barracks.

Rattler To Come Out On Thursday

Your copy of the Rattler, which has been published each Wednesday, will henceforth reach you on Thursday.

Due to many production difficulties the new distribution date is being put into effect starting with this issue. It will be the same Rattler.

Those noble keyboard cowboys who are responsible for much of the news each week, are hereby congratulated on their past efforts. The same deadline will be observed on organizational copy as in the past.

Kansas City (CNS)—Bill Peterson, a night club manager, was troubled by the manpower shortage. So he hired his two daughters as waitresses, his wife as hostess, his ex-wife as cashier and his father as doorman.

'Tons of Talent' Here April 26th

A ton of laughs, a ton of smiles, an evening of GI entertainment—done in GI style.

That is the prospect for Wednesday, April 26, when "Tons of Talent" will be presented at the Service Club. The greatest assemblage of GI talent this station has ever seen is being brought together for the occasion.

The show features Charlie Lattio, singing popular ballads; "The Waltz" by Jean Hearn and Joseph Bruno; Mickey and Crabtree, "The Harmonica Kings"; and the Russian Gypsy String Ensemble—in addition to several original numbers which are being planned especially for the occasion.

Rookie Rich: —and this is my mother, Mistress of Waverly Mansion.

Rookie: Who's he?

If It Will Make A Better Bomber Crew . . .

LET'S DO IT NOW!

Safety Council Tries to Reduce Accident Toll

A Station Ground Safety Section, under the direction of Major Foy, has been set up here with the purpose of curbing as many accidents on the ground as possible.

The section will have charge of all safety measures pertaining to any accident which happens up to the time a pilot takes over a plane and starts taxiing out to the runway. The same plan is being followed throughout Second Air Force installations.

According to a report from Major Foy, there were 35 accidents incurring hospitalization during the month of March, as compared to 61 during the first two months of the year. But, while there were 534 man-days lost during January and February due to accidents, there were 406 man-days, nearly as many, lost during March due to accidents.

"The best advice we can give for avoiding accidents," said Major Foy, "is to use common sense, and play safe at all times. Military personnel is no good to the Army if it is in the hospital. The way to stay out is to use your head."

Some of the accidents which hospitalize men are the result of practices which are foolish enough to be funny, if it weren't for the fact that every mishap has a delaying effect on the work done by this station, and consequently, the war effort.

For instance: A sergeant doing KP stepped into a tub of hot water receiving first and second degree burns on the ankles; a tech sergeant cutting steel without goggles got a piece of metal in his eye; a corporal welding a greasy truck forgot to clean it off and it caught fire, burning him when he attempted to put out the blaze with his hands; another sergeant watched an electric welding process for ten minutes without any eye protection, resulting in sore and watery eyes.

Efforts will be made to get a safety engineer here to cut down the accident toll, according to Major Foy.

PX Cafeteria, Tap Room for GIs Only

The PX is not to be used by commissioned personnel of this station as an eating place, a statement from the Adjutant's office this week said.

The cafeteria and tap room of the PX are for enlisted personnel only. Officers were directed to use their own facilities when eating. The same holds true for the EM Service Club.

Know-It-All Is Locator File Man, Who Answers Plenty of Tough Ones

Put together one telephone, one card file, and Pfc. J. G. Bruno and you have a combination philosopher, human relations counsellor and detective that would put some of the (soft) soap operas on the radio to shame.

"At times I don't know whether I'm running an Advice to the Lovelorn Bureau or a Locator File for the Combat Crew Detachment", mused Bruno sadly.

"About 50 calls a day come over this phone and there are always some calls from G. I. girl friends wanting to know something or other. I do the best I can but when some doll wants to know why her favorite G. I. hasn't showed up in Monahans, Pecos, Kermit, Pyote or Odessa, it is enough to make a fellow a little cynical. Especially when you just left that particular G. I. in a hot black-jack game down on the line!"

Other departments and offices over the field have frequent occasion to locate an officer or a Non-Com in the C. C. D. Bruno can tell them "where they are" at Pyote and "where they went" from Pyote for as far back as six months, on a moment's notice.

The Mail Rooms check frequently with Bruno for the forwarding addresses of GI's and the Payroll Section keeps the phone pretty hot around pay day to see what sections the men are in, when making up the payroll, and to ascertain whether they are on flying time status, when they are shipping out, etc. A separate card is filed alphabetically, with complete and up to date information on all men in the CCD—what Barracks they are in, their address if they have permission to live off the field and even their bunk number!

Runners are also on hand to locate men who have friends visiting the Service Club or out at the field.

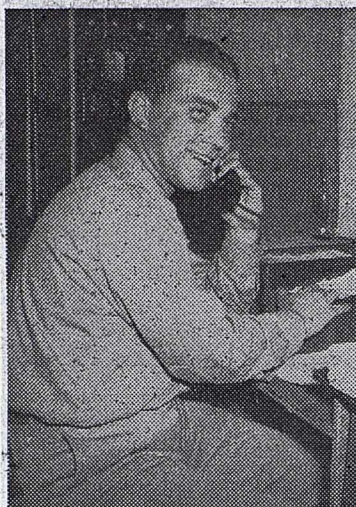
The Locator File operates on a 24 hour schedule and is part of the Personnel Section under W-O J. J. Lyman.

Pfc. Bruno is 23 years old, single, and hails from that most maligned of all cities—you guessed it—Brooklyn, New York.

He enlisted in the Air Corps on Oct. 29, 1942 and has been at Pyote for nine months. Before arriving at Pyote he was at Camp Luna, N. M., and graduated from Scott Field Radio School.

Oldsters at Pyote will recall that last year Pfc. Bruno, and eight other G. I.'s, took to the "road" in the surrounding towns and sold \$100,000 worth of War Bonds, with their all-star vaudeville and comedy revue. It was a swell job and is indicative of the extra-curricular activities which busy G.I.'s engage in to further the war effort.

Whoever named it necking was ignorant of anatomy.



PFC. BRUNO . . . He catches some tough ones.

'Americal' Troops Making History

BOUGAINVILLE (CNS)—Members of 'Americal,' only troops in Army designated by name rather than number, have been making a name for themselves by beating back Jap attacks on our positions in Bougainville.

The Americal—whose name is a combination of "America" and "California"—was the first U. S. Army division to take the offensive against the enemy in the Solomon Islands.

The division is made up of men from every section of the U.S.—backed by a nucleus of National Guard outfits from Illinois, North Dakota and Massachusetts. Its commander is Maj. Gen. John R. Hodge, of Carbondale, Ill., whose offer of a bottle of Scotch and a case of beer to every soldier in the division who brings in a Jap prisoner has made him one of the most popular commanders in the Pacific. Activated May 24, in New Caledonia, the division landed here on Christmas Day, 1943, and went to work on the Japs right away. Since that date its deeds of individual and collective heroism have become legendary in the Solomons.

INDIANAPOLIS (CNS)—Dewey Campbell, a hotel clerk, was bitten on the nose by a patron who became enraged when told that no rooms were available.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

"Jesus is risen! He is alive again! He came out of the tomb, sealed as it was with the heavy stone, and frightened the guards half to death!"

Such was the news whispered from lip to lip up and down the land of Judea during this week nineteen hundred and eleven years ago.

This indeed was news: news that excited only stubborn unbelief from the many; but news that lighted a blaze of renewed faith in the hearts of the few "men of good will." He had said He would rise again the third day, but it had been almost impossible even for His friends to expect that the miserable bulk that hung upon the cross was anything but a pitiful failure.

But now His resurrection was His vindication. Now all men must see that indeed He was the Son of God as He had said.

So His friends reasoned, and so we would have reasoned in their place. But Christ himself knew better! He knew that millions upon millions would disregard the compelling proof of His resurrection.

Go back in His life to that occasion when He told off the Pharisees for their hypocrisy, an refusal to believe. Remember the parable he handed them? The one about the rich man who died and went to hell, and the poor Lazarus who went to heaven? The rich man, from his place of torment, cried out to Abraham in Heaven: "Father, I beseech thee, that thou wouldst send him (Lazarus) to my father's house, for I have five brethren: that he may testify to them, lest they also come into this place of torments. And Abraham said to him: They have Moses and the Prophets; let them hear them. But he said: No, father Abraham: but if one went to them from the dead, they will do penance. And Abraham said to him: If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they believe, if one rise again from the dead."

How well He knew! The very men to whom He had told the parable were the ones who gave money to the soldiers who had been on guard at the tomb, warning them to tell none that He had risen, but to say that they had fallen asleep on duty and his friends had stolen the body!

And it is the same story today: color eggs for the children, splurge on a new Easter outfit for the wife, wangle a bottle of something to celebrate with. But



Q. I'm in the Army and so is my sister and so is my dog, Bill. Bill, a German Shepherd, is in the K9 Corps, having enlisted shortly after my sister joined the WAC. Now, what I want to know is—will we get Bill back after the war and, if so, will he be the same old fun-loving Bill we used to know or will he be an ugly-mushed growler who'll go around chewing on the postman's leg?

A. You'll get your dog back, all right, and he won't be ferocious, either. To assure the return of all K-9 dogs to civilian life in their pre-induction state of docility, all dogs will undergo a reprocessing routine before their discharge. This routine is the exact opposite of that followed to fit the dogs for combat. They are petted and babied back to a friendly frame of mind and quickly become re-adjusted.

Q. I have just completed basic training in the Infantry. Is it still possible for me to obtain a transfer to the Army Air Forces?

A. No. At the present time no more applications for air-crew or ground-crew training are being accepted for the AAF. The Army hasn't said when or if they will be reopened.

New Lightning F-5 In Action

BURBANK, CALIF.—The War Department and the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation revealed details of the Army's newest reconnaissance plane, the Lightning F-5, latest model of the P-38, this week.

The plane has been in service for months on the fighting fronts, but no data has been issued previously.

The F-5, which shoots pictures instead of bullets, carries from three to five cameras controlled by an electric impulse and operated singly or collectively. The shutterless, continuous-strip camera takes an uninterrupted flow of pictures on low-level flights.

The film winds past a narrow slit in the camera, its speed synchronized to the speed and altitude of the plane.

Christ risen? Why, what has that got to do with me?—Better not wait too long for the answer to that one.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

Noncoms to Get More Training And Recognition

By Camp Newspaper Service

Great care in the selection and promotion of noncommissioned officers in the U. S. Army is urged by Gen. Marshall in War Department Circular 70, recently released, which provides for the thorough training of noncoms and the removal of those who fail to attain or maintain acceptable standards.

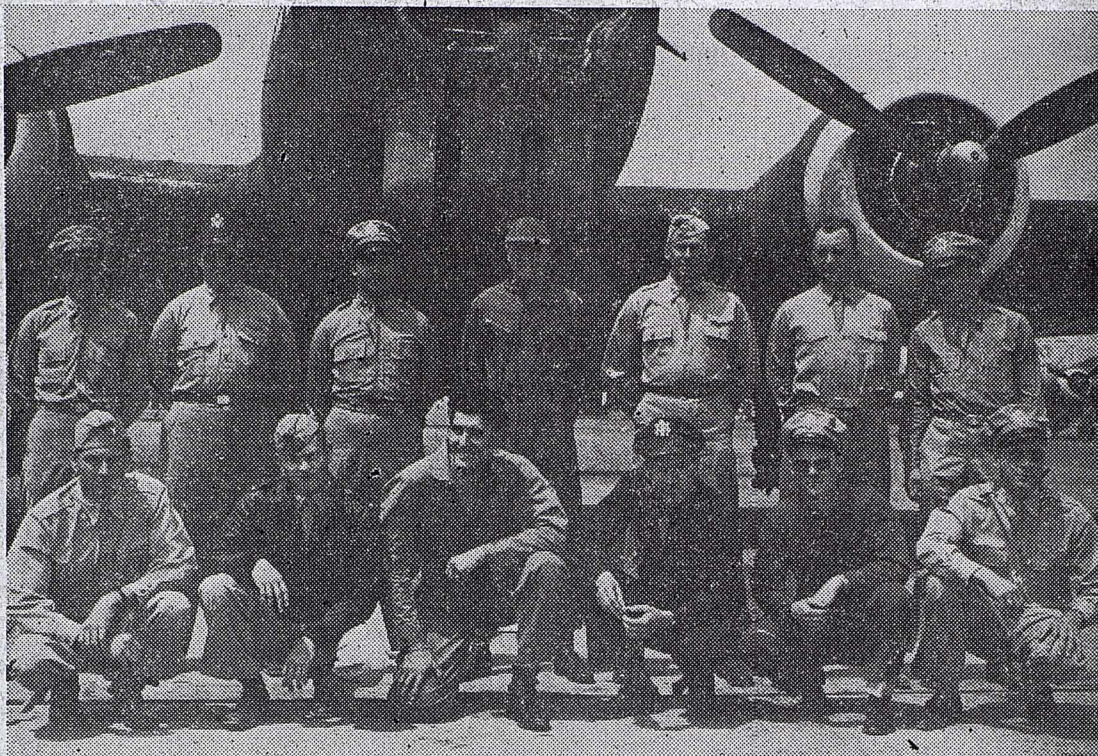
"It has been clearly demonstrated in this war, as in past wars, that noncommissioned officers are the backbone of the Army," the circular states. "Success in combat depends upon the character and qualifications of the noncommissioned officers commanding small units. They must be outstanding leaders with a high sense of duty and a strong will. They must be resourceful and willing to assume responsibility.

"In order to assure that our non-commissioned officers are equal to the tasks that lie ahead of them commanders of all echelons will give their personal attention to improving the quality and prestige of those noncommissioned officers who exercise command responsibility."

WD 70 also calls for public recognition of the accomplishments and importance of non-coms, and, lastly, for the thorough indoctrination of every noncom with the importance and responsibility of his grade and position.

These enlisted men who have returned from combat zones all over the world are now imparting their battle-won savvy to combat crew trainees of Section I. Bottom row, left to right: T-Sgt. R. F. Smith (Gunner), T-Sgt. Hoke (Eng.), T-Sgt. P. Prata (Eng.), S-Sgt. Wolf (Gunner), Sgt. Bishop (Eng), and S-Sgt. Allen (Gunner). Top row, left to right: T-Sgt. W. E. Smith (Eng.), T-Sgt. Arnone (Radioman), S-Sgt. Schafer (Eng.), T-Sgt. Ranta (Radioman), T-Sgt. Maddock (Eng.), T-Sgt. Secor (Eng.), and T-Sgt. Guse (Radioman). It is the keen judgment of these groups of men, and others like them, that adds extra ability to trainees at this station; this factor was responsible for the last training group that was handled by Section I receiving the highest rating ever given by the Wing Inspector's office. Above all, this factor makes Pyote trainees better able to handle their combat jobs and makes them much more formidable to the Axis.

Officer Instructors Of Section 1 Back From Combat

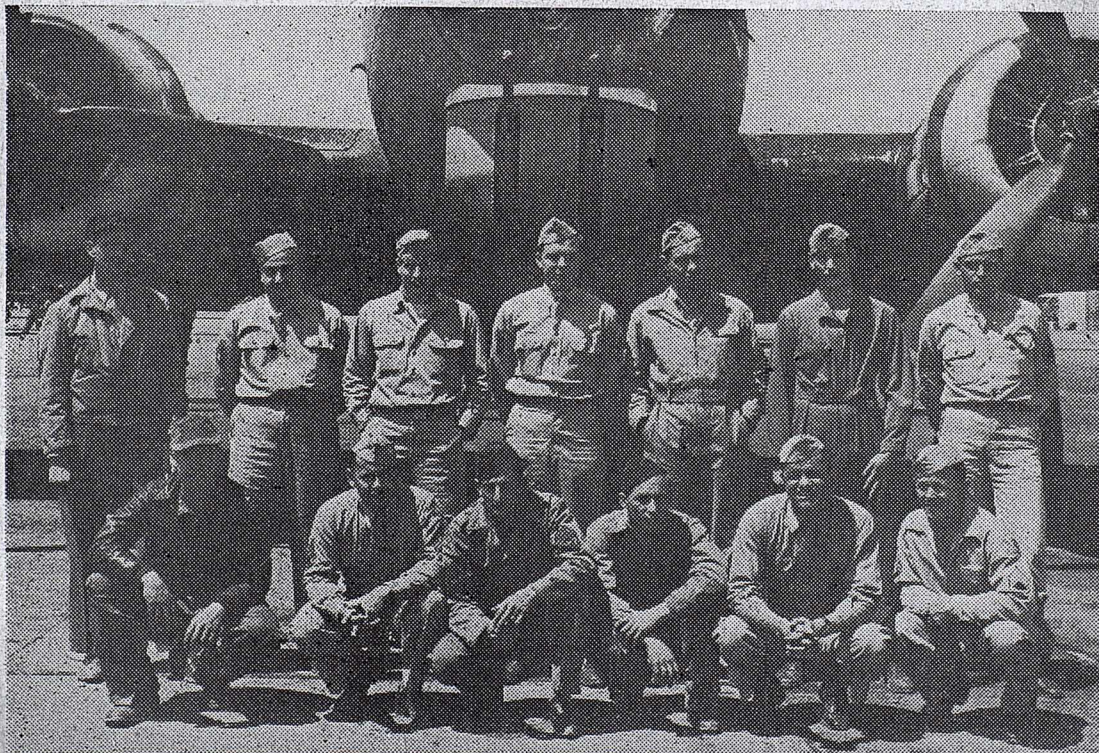


Representative of the wide and varied type of combat experience gained by commissioned instructor personnel of Section I is this group of men who instruct the pilots, co-pilots, navigators and bombardiers of that section. Bottom row, left to

right: 1st Lt. Thomas G. Gault, 1st Lt. Richard E. Oliver, and 1st Lt. Edward P. Saker, all bombardiers; Capt. Herbert S. Goldboldt, Capt. Adrian J. Sampeck, and Capt. George C. Marshall, all navigators. Back

row, left to right: Capt. Leonard D. Nye, Major William J. Gibson, Capt. Louis E. Winebrenner, Capt. Charles H. McConnell, Capt. Andrew Kundrat, Capt. John H. Holmes, and Capt. Eldon T. Ruppe.

EM Instructors Returned From Combat



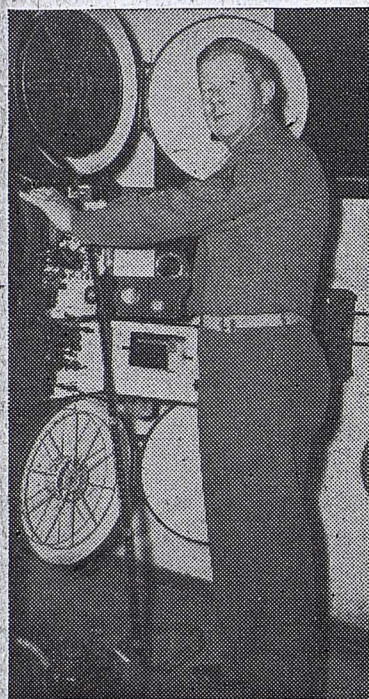
AMPTS: Cinematic Sharpies Bring Hollywood Here

Staff Runs Two Shows on One Film; Musicals Top Bill of Fare for GIs

The scene: A Hollywood studio.

Paulette Goddard and Ray Milland (for instance) are doing a heavy love scene. "Oh, darling," she breathes . . . Milland is doing well to breathe.

And while they are emoting all over the set, the wheels of an intricate and far-flung system are turning so the film can be brought to Pyote as soon as it is completed.



PROJECTIONIST . . . In charge of the projection rooms for the station's two theaters is Cpl. Sylvan Crole. Very often Cpl. Crole gets busier than the proverbial one-armed paper hanger as he shuttles the film in sections back and forth between No. 1 and No. 2 Theaters, where the same movie is showing.



MANAGER . . . S-Sgt. Roby Smith runs the two shows here which provide late entertainment for all station personnel.

As soon as the show is completed, it is rushed here by air mail. Before it is shown in the large cities, long before it is shown in the home towns of most of the station personnel, it is displayed here.

"It's okay," they say. "We can use it."

The machinery that makes this possible is the AMPTS—the Army Motion Picture Theater Service, an outfit that contributes largely to the morale of soldiers all over the world. To men stationed in out-of-the-way places, these pictures comprise most of their entertainment schedule and help to while away their free hours.

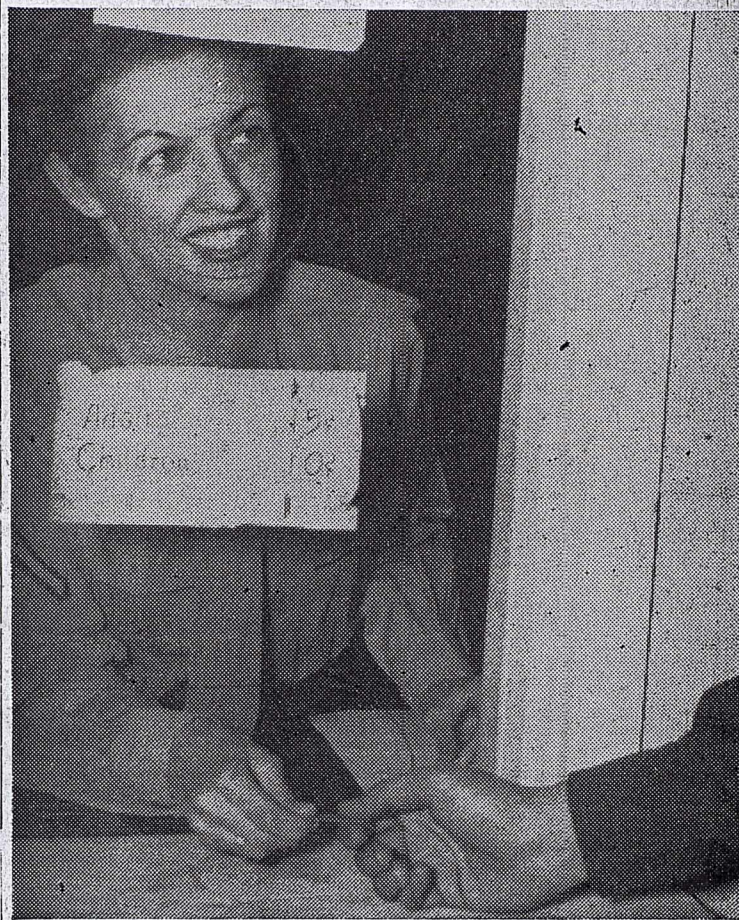
This is one place where your money works two ways at once. Most of the profits of the show at this station are returned here to be dispensed—through the Special Services Office, which oversees the entire operation—for the benefit of station personnel.

The staff of enlisted personnel that handles the shows here is headed by S-Sgt. Roby Smith, a Fort Worth, Texas, boy who used to peddle meat for a packing house in Cowntown. The projection end of the deal is handled by Cpl. Sylvan Crole, and he is assisted by Cpl. Ted Cisek and PFC. Pete Kaminkas. Sgt. Rose Subar of the WACs handles the purse strings, and two other WACs work at the theater: PFC. Helen Wagner, ticket taker, and Pvt. Vera Hrebus, the usher.

Top item on the film fare at this and every other military station are the musicals. The men will go for serious movies if well presented but mainly they want light entertainment, with plenty of rhythm and girls. Sgt. Smith doesn't have to worry about the shorts, for he gets good ones and the audiences usually like them.

One of the hottest things on celluloid these days, as far as GI's are concerned, is "Bugs Bunny," the inimitable wacky wabbit. The fellows really give Crosby and Sinatra some competition when they give out on a Community Sing, especially if they

How Many, Please?



For eight years as a civilian, PFC. Helen Wagner bounced this phrase through a cashier's window. Then she joined the WACs and—sure 'nough, is a ticket taker now. PFC. Wagner enjoys being a part of the Army Motion Picture Theater Service that brings the latest films to the war-weary GI. She is from Chicago, has two brothers in the Army, one a flier in the Air Corps and one in the field artillery.

have had refreshments to help them out.

The two theaters on this post are run on one film by a shuttle system. These films are made in five reels, two of which are first shown at No. 1 Theater and then rushed by jeep for the beginning of the show at No. 2 film house. As soon as another section is run off at No. 1 it is rushed to No. 2 and the first two sections brought for the second show at No. 1. This goes on all evening until the last film is finished.

Reaction of the audience to each film is carefully gauged, so it can be used as a guide in picking future films. The management tries to get as large a variety as possible, so that everybody can have what they want, at least once a week.

A nice feature about this type of arrangement is that the GI has two cracks at a show, and if he misses it at the base, chances are he can catch it in town a few weeks later.

At Service Club

Thurs., April 13—E. M. Wives meeting in Jive Room, 1730; Record Hour, 2100.

Fri., April 14—Dance, 2100 (in patio if weather permits, if not in lounge.)

Sat., April 15—Open House.

Sun., April 16—Free coffee and doughnuts served from 1500 to 1600.

Mon., April 17—Shorthand class, 2000; Jam Session, 2100.

Tues., April 18—French class, 2000; free mending all day.

Wed., April 19—Art Class, 2000; Gambling Night.

EDITORIAL

U. S. And World Peace

Mr. Hull's speech, in which he asked for national unity to avoid another debacle two decades hence, is notable as the most clear and concrete presentation of this country's position in worlds affairs, since the war began. With complete candor the Secretary of State discussed pending problems and the United States' position in the post-war world.

His statement that there is "no hope" of avoiding another world conflict if the Allies do not cooperate in forging an organization for preservation of peace, shows the government is taking this possibility seriously and is laying the groundwork for cooperation with the other Allies toward this end.

It indicates that United Nations diplomacy is catching up with the war effort. In a sharp rebuke to the neutrals of Europe he stated: "We can no longer acquiesce in these nations' drawing upon the resources of the Allied world when they at the same time contribute to the death of troops whose sacrifice contributes to their salvation as well as ours." Which means, these nations no longer must aid Germany because of fear; and the United Nations have now reached a position where they do not have to put up with stalling and double-dealing from those countries trying to peddle peace at a price.

In a broad sense his speech indicates that the United States is now in the final hour of action in the war, and is laying a foundation of hopes and policies on which the nations of the world can build a permanent peace. "The United Nations will determine by action or lack of action," he said, whether the world is to be visited by another war, or whether "policies of organized peace" shall guide the course of the world.

That this nation figures on taking an active part in such planning is encouraging to those of us who are risking our necks to establish the opportunity.

Relief On the Home Front

It is our great pleasure to report that the girls back home are being re-assured as to the integrity and purity of the average GI in the South Seas. Explorer Osa Johnson told a Philadelphia women's club that its members should not worry about their men falling in love with beautiful maidens in the Solomon Islands. "The women there," said Mrs. Johnson, "are ugly, dirty and smelly."

Coming from such an authoritative civilian source, this little pearl of news should bring relief to the homes of many. The statement is true and has been true for many years, but too many sarong movies have built up an unshakeable impression that men in the Pacific are surrounded by lush Lamour-like creatures. This distorted idea is also prevalent among GIs—before they visit the South Seas.

So we say—thanks, Mrs. Johnson. Your words will probably do much to shatter the myth of South Seas glamour.

THE RATTLER

Published Each Wednesday at the Rattlesnake Army Air Field
236TH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL
Poyote, Texas

COL. BERNARD T. CASTOR
Station Commandant

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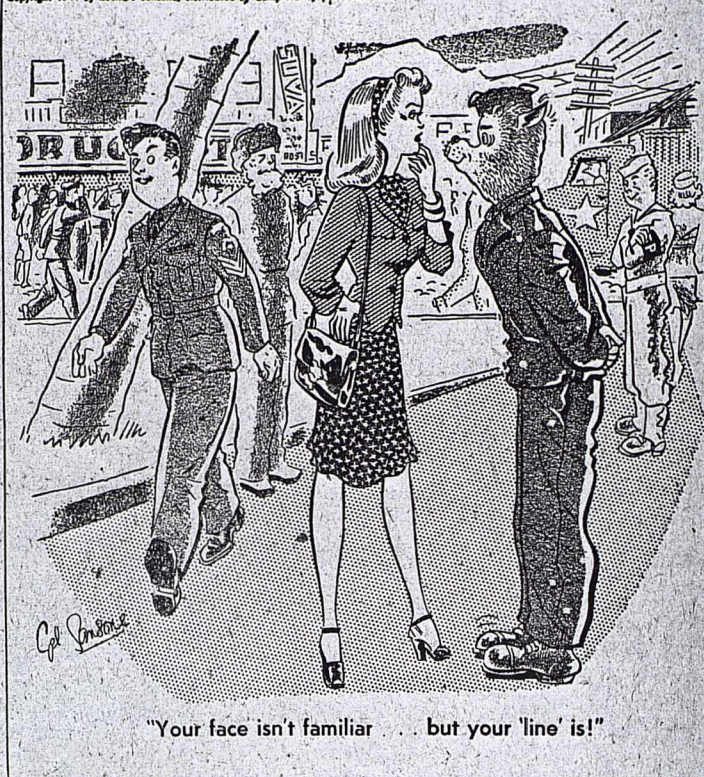
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The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Your face isn't familiar ... but your 'line' is!"

THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

The following dramatic strip from "Terry And The Pirates," by Milton Caniff, has been written into the Congressional Record as "deserving of immortality." It is reprinted here because it so accurately typifies the spirit of Air Corps leadership. The words were spoken by Col. "Flip" Corkin.

THIS WAY TO TOKYO

"I'm going to make a speech—and it'll be the last one of its kind in captivity—so don't get a short circuit between your ears.

"Well, you made it—you're a Flight Officer in the Air Forces of the United States. Those wings are like a neon light on your chest. I'm not going to wave a flag at you—but some things you must never forget.

"Every country has had a hand in the development of the airplane—but, after all, the Wright Brothers were a couple of Dayton, Ohio, boys—and Kittyhawk is strictly in North Carolina—the hallmark of the United States is on every aircraft.

"So you find yourself in a position to defend the country that gave you the weapon with which to do it. But it wasn't just you who earned those wings—a ghostly echelon of good guys flew their hearts out in old kites to give you the know how.

"And some smart sliderule jokers sweat it out over drawing boards to give you a machine that

keeps you up there shooting. I recommend you for fighting aircraft and I want you to be cocky and smart and proud of being a buzz-boy.

"But, don't forget that every bullet you shoot, every gallon of gas and oil you burn was brought here by transport pilots who flew it over the worst terrain in the world! You may get the glory—but they put the lift in your balloon!

"And don't let me catch you going high-bicycle with the enlisted men in your ground crew! Without them you'd never get ten feet off the ground. Every grease monkey in that gang is right beside you in the cockpit—and their hands are on that stick, just the same as yours.

"You'll get angry as the devil at the Army and its so-called red tape—but be patient with it! Somehow the old Eagle has managed to end up in possession of the ball in every war since 1776—so just humor it along.

"Okay, Sport! End of speech! When you get up in that wild blue yonder, the song talks about, remember there are a lot of good guys missing from the mess tables in the South Pacific, Alaska, Africa, Britain, Asia, and back home who are sorta counting on you to take it from here! Good night, Kid!

"This way to Tokyo! Next stop U. S. A.!"

Maintenance Men Gather To Celebrate Flying Record



Last month Pyote Army Air Field, operating on an 18-hour schedule, hung up a tremendous mark of 11,457 hours in the air to shatter all previous records of flying time for that type schedule. And in appreciation for the fine work done by the maintenance men of this station, which made the record-breaking month possible, an all-day picnic was tossed for the maintenance men, their wives and girl friends. The sun was warm and the sky was clear as the party,

numbering several hundred, gathered down at Grandfalls Lake, near Grandfalls, for the occasion. Copious draughts of that cooling amber liquid went down the hatch as they indulged in a few hours of self-congratulation and getting together. When the last truck rolled back into camp that night, they knew they had put behind them another memorable day in the history of Pyote . . . an occasion that will long linger in their minds. In this general shot of the celebration, shortly after it got underway, the line of foam-hounds can be seen wending its way toward the tent where the drinks were dispensed all day long.



This group of scholarly, benign gentlemen was persuaded to assume the responsibilities attached to the title of "Superb Elevated and Enlightened Dispensers of the Brew," and here they are shown carrying out their chore. This is one scene familiar to everyone who attended, for it is the stand past which the line filed. Left to right: Pvt. Walter Mooney, Pvt. Gerald Garrison, PFC. George Mitchell, and Pvt. Donald Beallou.



Taking a little rest from the strenuous activities of the day, this trio is pictured beneath the luxurious sweeping foliage of the lake-watered salt cedar trees. Left to right: Pvt. Joseph C. O'Rourke, Mrs. Marian O'Rourke and Mrs. Charles H. Gabler. Such relaxation was one of the chief features of the day after the sun came out and melted the first rush of energy.

Queries, Answers About Loans

Q. What types of loans are obtainable from the Red Cross?

A. There are, generally speaking, three types of loans available from the Red Cross:

1. Emergency Loans—loans dealing with an emergency furlough. Verification of this is needed by wire from your local Red Cross.
2. Morale Loans—those dealing with a morale furlough.

granted with the consent of the individual's Commanding Officer.

3. Comfort Loans—loans to men who have for some reason or other not been paid in several months and need a small sum for personal necessities, will be made upon recommendation of the Commanding Officer.

Q. In case of, being stranded without funds in some distant town or city, how may I obtain a loan?

A. Consult the local chapter of the Red Cross. They will verify your status as a member of the Armed Forces by contacting the Red Cross Field Director at your Station, who will wire his approval of the loan in the event that it is approved by your Commanding Officer.

Q. What types of loans are handled by the Army Emergency Relief?

Are You 18-Kt. Goldbrick? Do You Qualify as GI Jerk? If You're One You Know It But Read This Anyhow

By Pfc. ED KOOPS

A. When it is justifiable not to hold up a furlough, pending verification of an emergency, and an emergency does exist; also a loan is not available from the Red Cross, a loan then may be made by the Army Emergency Relief, with the consent of Station Commandant. Army Emergency Relief loans may also be made to a person when the situation involved is of a secret or confidential nature.

BATH, ME. (CNS)—The heirs of Sam Francis, who died in 1857, leaving a bank account of \$150, recently collected the \$150—plus interest of \$6,245.

Meet the GI Jerque . . . you can spot one of the boys a mile away . . . He complains about the sergeants being stripe happy, but when he makes PFC he sews stripes on his underwear . . . he always says the orderly room is playing politics, yet when they won't give him an extension on a furlough as a "favor", he's yelling like a madman . . . yup, he's the guy who stands in the PX for twenty minutes trying his "line" on the gal behind the counter, while you wait to make your purchase . . . He pounds on a phone booth door before you've dropped your nickel, but once he gets in, he homesteads the joint . . . He's got a billfold filled with pictures of his harem, yet he always wants you to fix him up a blind date . . . He hates the army food, but is mad 'cause they won't give him "thirds" . . . 3.2 beer? He wouldn't be caught dead drinkin' the stuff, but just try to get out of setting him up one . . . He stands next to a coke machine with his tongue hanging out, and never has any nickels . . . he'll pay ya back next time, sure—Lykell, lykell, lykell . . . He never forgets the time he loaned you a match, but just try to get back that sawbuck he borrowed . . . Your brand of cigarettes? He wouldn't smoke 'em on a bet—but say, can ya spare one, he just ran out . . . He knows just how to win this war, but his reading matter is never any more scholarly than "Film Fun" . . . He has two ambitions: to tell his draft board and a drill Sergeant back at J. B. to **\$\$\$?!! . . . Campaigns and Service ribbons? Not for him—they're kid stuff . . . but can he use your blouse? He's got a furlough comin' up . . . He oversleeps and misses breakfast and blames the mess hall for closing early . . . He never writes a letter but blames the Post Office for not getting mail . . . The tunes on the juke-box stink, but he'll sit around all evening waiting for somebody to drop in a nickel . . . That's the GI Jerque—99 and 44|100 per cent pure gold—brick! . . . He's as welcome as measles on a furlough and has a personality flatter than a lingerie model's stomach.

Gathering by the side of the lake to do a little bit of vocalizing before the long journey home, these men were pictured just before they burst into an impassioned rendition of "Oh, If I Had Wings Like an Angel . . ." Shown left to right: PFC. Verne Pinney, Pvt. Joseph C. O'Rourke and Pvt. James T. Lambert.

An informal scene is pictured (below) as the men bend each other's ears over their mechanical exploits which made the record-breaking month possible. The young lady in the background appears unimpressed by their prowess, and busies herself giving the wandering cameraman an engaging salute. The photographer was rudely jerked away for another mission before he could learn her name. If she can learn to keep her fingers together, her military proclivities would not be battered by digital discrepancies. Nevertheless her attention was appreciated.



WINSTEAD, CONN. (CNS) — Benjamin Epstein, 58, a junk dealer, died here in December. When his will was admitted to probate, it was disclosed that he had amassed an estate of \$1,500,000. He arrived in this country penniless from Kiev 50 years ago.

WAC Flak

By Cpl. EDNA COLLINS

Latest news of our ex-reporter, Bledsoe-saidso is an APO address. Nothing of Cpl. Dorothy Orser and Mary Welch as yet but we know that it won't be long before we will hear from her.

To disprove the old adage that women are the weaker sex we suggest that you drop by the 3rd Echelon Maintenance Section and review Pvt. Mary Matyuf and Shirley Bowe who are doing a splendid job there. Mary is a machinist and a good one we hear. She is only four feet ten inches tall, the smallest Wac we have, with one of the biggest jobs. Shirley is a welder, carrying on in her civilian occupation in Pyote and loves it. Nice going girls.

Only one new name to add to our roster this week: Pvt. Joyce Ingaldson. She hails from Superior, Wisconsin, is now working at the Station Library, likes her work there and thinks Pyote isn't too bad.

Cpls. Rose Daly, Althea Wagner and Melba Yost are back with us again after spending grand and glorious furloughs with their folks. After two years of separa-

tion there was a joyous reunion when Cpl. Daly and her brother met in New York. He is serving in the Marine Corps and somehow or other they could never arrange a meeting that would be convenient for both until recently. We are glad to hear that everything went well this time, and let's hope it won't be that long before you meet again. Girls is he handsome! Ask Rose to show you his picture!

Our Wac area won't be the same now since Pfc. Lenore Assante has left us. Lenore was a cook in our Mess Hall during the day and worked at Theatre No. 1 at night. We know that everyone will join in saying that it was nice knowing you, Lee. We hated to see you leave but hope that after all this is over we will meet again.

A good time was had by all WACs who attended the Maintenance picnic. It was grand getting out into the sunshine for the day and especially seeing a large lake. Never thought it possible for this part of Texas.

Dan Cupid has struck again. By the time this goes to press, Pfc. Helen Wagner and Sgt. Robey Smith will have taken the final vows. Our congratulations and best wishes go to you from the WAC Unit.

The mark of stripes on Pvt. Evelyn Brown's blouse doesn't mean that she has been broken. Evelyn served with the WAC but due to some business at home she was forced to leave her army career for a while. She re-enlisted again and is now starting from the bottom. Don't worry, Evelyn, you did it before and you can do it again, it won't be long before you can sew that set of stripes back on again in the same place.

Why is it that whenever you drop over to Barracks 2 or 3 and there is a certain Cpl. and Pfc. present you hear the song "Friendship" being sung. Could it be that someone dated someone else's friend?

Cpl. June Barber has returned to the fold once more after spending weeks in the hospital. It is good to see you around again June. Sgt. Rita Burke so we have heard is the next one to come home. We are all awaiting your return, Burkie.

Time for a break... Yours truly will be back next week with some more news of the women with star spangled hearts.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—Some bible-reading wholesale liquor dealers here are forcing retailers to buy a dozen bibles at \$16.50 before they will deliver the spirits, according to police.



By Sgts. Jurd and McDonald

CONGRATULATIONS. There is a proverb to the effect that everything comes in bunches—even babies. We are happy to announce the arrival of four new, bouncing babies to four proud papas in our squadron. The papas are Pvt. John Massey with a fine seven pound girl; Pvt. Harold Dye who is, also, the father of a seven pound daughter; Pvt. William Inman, who has a new son of seven and one-half pounds; and Pvt. Alvin Breaux with a son of almost ten pounds. The fathers are all doing well. Of course, the mothers and children are, too. Congratulations are extended to the fathers and mothers and long, happy lives to the children. May they never grow up to the necessity of becoming Military Police or WAC's.

COMMENDATION FROM COL. CASTOR. It might sound funny that our squadron received a commendation from Colonel Castor resulting from one of our MP's giving the Colonel a traffic ticket but that's the way the story goes. The offense was minor and the Colonel acknowledged just as everyone should. In so doing he commended our MP's by saying that ours was one of the finest groups of Military Police he had seen in a long time. Thanks, Colonel Castor, not only for the compliment but, also, for the spirit in which you accepted that ticket.

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS. Felicitations are in order for three new members of our organization received this past week. Pvt. Betty R. Wick of the WAC Detachment and, also, a new member on this field, has been attached to the Provost Marshal Section and is doing a swell job in her work on civilian passes. The other two new members are of the masculine species. Cpl. Eugene G. (Rusty) Elston who has been assigned to the Base Traffic Patrol and Pvt. Lauren M. Grose, interior guard, are, also, off to a good start. We're glad to have you with us.

DUST FOR FOOD. If dust were food living in Texas would be cheap and everyone would be fat and sleek. Texas beef-steaks are O.K. but someone else can have this dust food. But, perhaps, all the dust has blown completely away and we won't be bothered any more this year with it—until the wind changes direction, at least.

MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



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MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT L. H. SHIPP

Only the Oil Boom Days of '27 could have been comparable to the record breaking meeting of last Wednesday Nights' Local 237. The milling crowd was in true festive spirit and per usual the Medics took over completely. Pyote's Sunset has now had its day. Cpl. "Papa" Solick was unanimously elected the Acting President for the next three weeks. Joe has already outlined an interesting Spring schedule and has already threatened that change from the "Western" to the "Polka." It's not too surprising, is it? The organization was really happy to see Cpl. Barber back in the groove and decided that her membership status would not change and that her allotment of "two" as ordered by Major Alley would be satisfactory.

Our newest nurse 2d Lt. Charlotte P. Chael has arrived via the WAC's. The incident is indeed a very interesting one. It was an early morning train that brought Miss Chael to Pyote and the driver of the car, assuming that she was an officer of the WAC, took her without hesitation to their quarters. There she spent the night and upon rising found that Lt. Haslam had already drawn up her duties. It was not until breakfast that the error was discovered. Now just what shall we brand that—"Officer Theft"? Lt. Chael will never forget that experience.

Some of the Army's blossoming youth poured into Barracks 5 during the past two weeks. Typical of this group is Pvt. Sundermeyer from the Windy City. He is better known as "Sonny" and has already been "adopted" by six different individuals. Cpl. Tomczak from the same city has definitely taken him under his wing and with the aid of that "Notorious Timmons-Ransom Gang" the "Kid" has ample guidance and protection.

The only EM to attend a convention of the Texas State Health and Sanitation Department held recently at Waco was Sgt. Witold Kluczycki. Guest speakers at this meeting were national figures and experts in the field of sanitation and Sgt. Kluczycki found the three days spent very beneficial. This industrious Medic had the distinction of receiving one of the highest marks in an examination for a Class "C" Certificate for a Sewerage System Operator. The passing of this test gave evidence of experience, qualification and training in cooperation with the Texas

Name It And Take It



We've said it and now we won't back out. The first person to guess the name of I--- M---, above, will be presented a beautiful pin-up portrait of the popular singing star. This titian-haired lovely recently appeared in the "Desert Song" at the Station Theatre. That information ought to make a foot-race out of it. As soon as the Rattler staff can bear to give it up we'll present it to the winner. If you know her identity come to the Public Relations Office, Station Headquarters, and claim the prize.

Waterworks and Sewerage Short School and the State Board for vocational education. The entire Medical Department extends congratulations on this achievement.

A very colorful placque has been adorning Barracks 3 the past week. You can call it just exactly what you want to but this is its inscription: "This is NOT the Barracks of the Week".

From San Antonio comes the word that Cpl. Schreckengost is progressing very nicely in his course on Flight Surgeons' Administration but startling as it may seem to some he misses Pyote! Cpl. Nissen had 10 hours to catch his train and then nearly missed it; but with PFC. (telegram will bring him this news) Allen it was different. His bosom pal Bonney started "delivering" him to the station there before train time and the allotted time was not too much. Enroute Bonney looked around and to his surprise found Allen missing. After an hour and a half search the former found the missing furlough-goer in the Service Club. Again the trek to the station was begun and this

time it was successful.

For further information on that "April Fool Crash" see Sgt. Lesho. He's still looking for the prankster and threatens hospitalization to him. This time "Brute" Lonergan is really "sore" at two of his movie going buddies, S-Sgt. Claydon and Cpl. Pietrusinski. After "Brute" bought their tickets they had the audacity to proclaim far and wide that "The Great Lonergan" had gone to sleep for 20 minutes and snored so loudly that movie-goers in that section of the theater were forced to awaken him. Fine buddies, aren't they, "Brute."

Just who is this "Shotsey" from New Mexico? Well, most of the Medics should know! And our equestrian, Lt. Ripley had to have the misfortune of having his horse "Ed" run away from him and about half of Monahans were the witnesses.

And may the writer of this column for the next three weeks use discretion in the mentioning of a "Certain Name." And if he doesn't—well,—revenge is sweet!

Aviation Unit

By J. C. WILLIAMS

Hello Everybody:

Just arrived, back from a furlough in good old Connecticut. No place like home, I can tell you.

On arriving back, found Major Wilmouth has left and Lt. Charles Gabler is our new C.O. We are sorry to see the Major leave and he has the best wishes of this unit wherever he may go.

We pledge the same cooperation to our new Commander that we have given his predecessors and look forward to doing bigger and better things under his command.

Sgt. Theodore W. Suggs, our chemical warfare instructor and mail man, has left for OCS at Camp Lee, Virginia. This is the third member of this organization to go to OCS in six months. Sgt. Suggs has the best wishes of this unit in his new endeavor and we know he will make good.

S-Sgt. Frank Brown is also waiting to take off to OCS whenever the order comes through.

We will soon have a new service club which is in the process of being built and will be right up to date in equipment, including a soda fountain, snack bar, library, dance floor, pool and ping pong tables and a lounging room. I can hardly wait for the opening.

Cpl. Mose Jones is quite a singer when he is on CQ, you should hear him. We have a swell baseball team and challenge anybody to beat us. 1st Sgt. Brooks is planning great things for the opening of our new Service Club. The pinochle games are going great guns now, best on the post. OH YEAH!

Have you seen our new mascot, Peanut? Some pup, I tell you.

Let's be more regular about getting our mail and see that it is addressed properly. It will save a lot of time and speed up delivery, so give the mail man a break.

In the near future there will be broadcasts and this unit is invited to participate, so bring out the hidden talents. On the 28th of this month this unit will be a year old and the remaining eight members of the original 390th plan a celebration. There were fifteen in all.

Well, well, we are going to have a band. All interested should get in touch with Pvt. Geo. W. Brown and we have some fine instructors here on the base that are giving their time.

That's all for now.

First Aid Instructor: Smith, what's the first thing you'd do if you had hydrophobia?

Smith: Ask for a pencil and paper.

Instructor: To make your will?

Smith: Nope. To make a list of the people I want to bite.



INSTRUCTOR-ORGANIST . . . When he is through discoursing on the Sperry gun sight, PFC. Lowell Barnes rushes over to the Chapel where he plays the organ. He is shown here putting a point over with a student gunner.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Instructor Teaches Deadly Sight, Spends Spare Time as Organist

PFC. Lowell Barnes, sight instructor and Sperry specialist of Ground Gunnery School, Section F, has need for a dual personality in his daily activities.

He teaches the death-dealing proclivities of the Sperry automatic computing sight to officers and enlisted men of the Combat Crews on the one hand and in most of his spare time encourages heavenly strains of music from the organ at the Station Chapel, also assisting, as well as singing in the Chapel choir.

Gunners in ground school are taught installation, bore-sighting, harmonization, and operation of the K-3 and K-4 Sperry sights, used in turrets, by PFC. Barnes. Barnes comes well equipped for this task with a technical background gained from the Sperry Specialist School at Boise, Idaho and CIS in Florida.

Flexible gunnery also comes in for its share of theory and instruction.

Gunners are taught the most common attack approaches which use the "pursuit curve" approach—and how to employ "position firing" to meet such an attack, when using a flexible machine gun, equipped with iron sights, or reflector type sights.

"Position firing" is a more simplified and accurate method of aiming a flexible gun and it has

been found to get better results from combat experience.

PFC. Barnes is 32 years old, single, and from Nabb, Indiana. He holds a B.P.S. music degree from the Indiana School of Music and has taught music in Ridgeway, Mo. and band music at Sardus, Miss.

As volunteer chapel organist, he is contributing his time and talents in a praiseworthy manner.

As a relaxation Barnes occasionally sits down to the piano at the Service Club and is the envy of local ivory ticklers — when he starts swinging Tchaikowsky or cuts loose with a little plain and fancy boogy.

ROCHESTER, MINN. (CNS) — Two thieves snatched Mrs. Rachel Whitehead's handbag containing \$3,003 in cash, \$164 in checks and a \$75 diamond ring. A detective later found the bag on top of a parked car. In it was \$3,000 in cash, all the checks and the diamond ring. Missing was \$3.

Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze
MAINTENANCE UNIT C

Hi Fellas. Spring has finally arrived. Oh, for a book, a tree, and a jug of ----- Well, skip the tree and book, and just leave the jug.

Rumor has it that S-Sgt. Jimmy Beckett is a Fagin. He makes his one year old son, Butch, push him in a kiddie car to the ice box for a bottle of beer.

Speaking of brew, what ape was seen loaded down with six bottles of beer and five gals in the P.X. patio. We won't tell who it was—will we, Eckley?

If you see a light burning late in the barracks and a warm looking G. I. reading a book; well, that's Sgt. Fletch. He's learning "How to Write Love Letters" in six easy lessons. Cost, \$1.23, including postage.

This inquiring reporter asks these questions. What G. I. became slightly frosted in Monahans, and lost his whole set of upper teeth? Is there a reward for the finder?

Who decided to become an automobile mechanic and fell into a grease pit in town? Don't point! What a mess!

Mess Hall No. 1 was the scene of a big beer party Friday Night given to the boys of Barracks No. 2. They won the award of Cleanest Barracks of the Week. It was

a close race all the way. That beer surely hit the spot.

PFC. Robinson can be heard any night in the barrack proclaiming how much he loves the Army, and what a home he has found in it.

S-Sgt. L. Cummings carries a small barracks bag so that he can hand it to anyone and say, "Blow it out."

S-Sgt. Philp Eonta received a picture of a beautiful girl. He says it's his sister. But, since when do G. I.'s kiss their sister's picture every night?

If you see a T-Sgt. walking around with a lost and found look on his pan, it's probably T-Sgt. Tannery, looking for "my boy"—M-Sgt. Yaros.

Sgt. Robert Hess says just the thought of walking fast gets him winded.

U. S. Ace Breaks Rick's Air Mark

LONDON — Capt. Don S. Gentile's claim of five planes destroyed on the ground April 5 was confirmed as he was blasting three more Nazi planes out of the sky to run his official bag to 30.

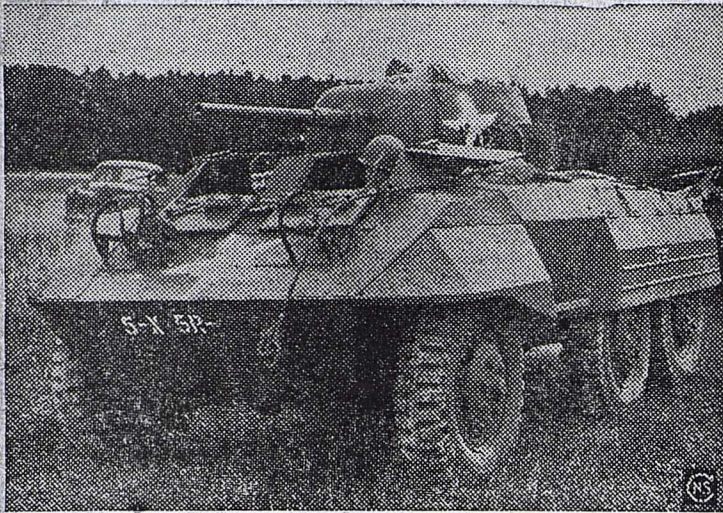
Thus the Piqua, Ohio Mustang pilot became the first American ace of this war formally recognized as having broken Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker's World War I record of 27.

Brings Trade to Army



Pvt. Mary Matyuf, of Canonsburg, Pa., was a machinist for Alcoa before she joined the WACs. She made test bars for Alcoa; now she makes replacement parts for machines and planes on this lathe. Pvt. Matyuf has five sisters and one brother, who is in the Army. She says she likes the WACs fine and is very happy to be in the line of work she followed as a civilian.

Army's New Turtle on Wheels



This is armored car M8, the Army's latest combat vehicle. Designed by the Ordnance Department to combine speed and maneuverability of an automobile with the punch of a light tank, the M8 is a six-wheeled, eight-ton armored car, mounting a 37 mm. cannon and a .30 calibre machine gun. A crew of four handles this "turtle on wheels".

Behind the 8 Ball

By ED RAFTERY

Now that the party is tucked under our belts and at least most of us are back to normal we can have hopes of another at some time in the future. It seems there is a vague remembrance of those Sunday afternoon parties that used to be so popular not more than a couple of years ago. There was a slight difference though, you generally had your own date and so did the others, the liquid came in barrels, pints or quarts, but you couldn't have a better time. As far as we have been able to learn there were no complaints. A good time was had by all.

The mail situation seems to be bothering some of the boys. The fact is, "Mac" has double work to do now and you fellows should use a little common sense when you're after your mail. He can't take care of all of you at one time so be patient, "Mac" is doing a swell job as it is so give him a break and take your time. You've sweated lines before so another won't do any harm.

Our welcome mat is out for Capt. Diedrichs, our new CO. Maybe some of you fellows can take your complaints about the "pathetic" chow I've heard a number of you mention lately to him. He's not a Chaplain though so don't pile up on him.

Will some one kindly oblige Cpl. Lucas, in billets 504, with an introduction to a few gals around the post. Every Saturday even-

ing he dresses up to kill but never gets anywhere. That's his story though.

We're glad to have Sgt. Hardsock, S-Sgt. Long, and the rest of you furloughers back again. Did any of you take any fatal steps? We hope you weren't that foolish.

In closing, it might be mentioned that any of you "dogfaces" interested in pin-ups would be welcome to visit Tech Supply in Hangar No. 1. There's a regular gallery of them down there. I'll warn you though, if you start to storm the place they might get ideas about setting up a box office.

That's about our 30 again for another week so until next, I'll see you here and there.

Melody In 'F'

By Pfc. ED KOOPS

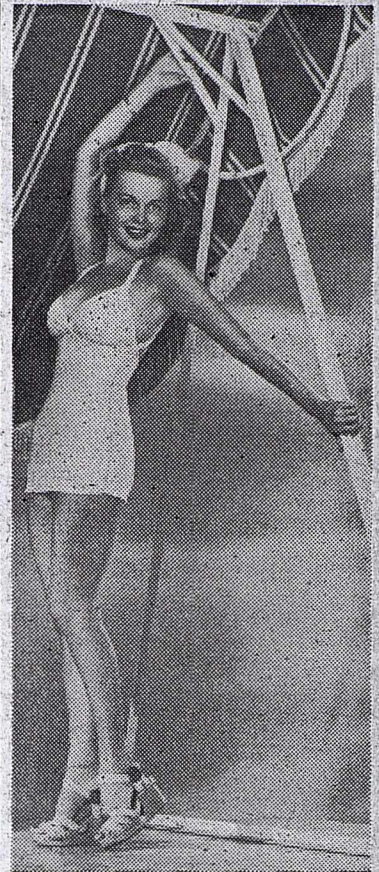
Inasmuch as the latest consolidation, or unconsolidation, has changed us from "Training Unit" to "Section F", we hasten to change the title of this column from the highly unoriginal Training Unit to something longhair by Rubenstein.

THE BATTLE IS THE PAY-OFF: When, two weeks ago, we threw into the column a small item about the lack of hospitality by a few of the girls at the PX we didn't dream we'd throw the joint into such a furor. Now guys come up and offer to buy us a beer, and tell us that we said what they'd been itching to say for months; and we've overheard many of the PX gals chatter noisily over our comment, and we were thankful our appearance was cloaked in anonymity. We didn't dream we'd start anything like that; and it didn't seem to do much good. The girls with charm over there still treat us all swell, and the heels are still sitting on their convenient book-keepers' stools, and acting like a martyr when someone comes in to make a purchase.

ARRIVING AND LEAVING:

We were all set to haul out trumpets and fanfare to proclaim our new C. O.—Lt. Albert C. Ports, a number 1 guy in our books, when—bang! he gets transferred before we get a chance to welcome him. The new C. O. is Major Leonard D. Riordan, who was C. O. for an Aleutians squadron—the outfit that deserves most of the credit for nipping the Nips at Attu and Kiska. We are glad to have you with us, sir. We know you and the Squadron shall be very happy together.

First Sgt. Blackburn is taking a furlough for the moment, and S-Sgt. Sharol Ayres is taking over the job in his absence. Bernie is



FALSE RUMOR . . . Someone said Starlet Elyse Knox was bar-happy, because she seemed to favor Lt. Tom Harmon, the old Michigan flash. We decided to investigate and are happy to report there is nothing to it. She said "I like bars for exercise," and was sadly misconstrued by some washed-up malcontent. Here she is shown before a work-out.

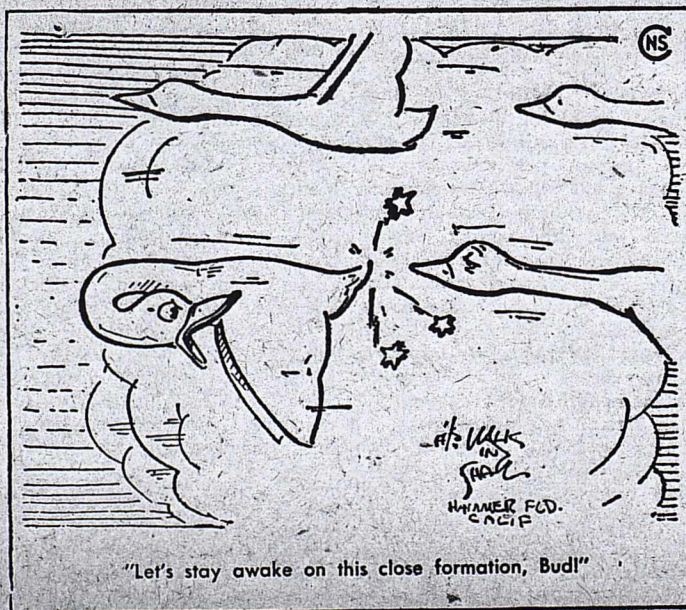
headed for his home at Dennison, Texas.

GRIPES IN THE NIGHT: Since we started blowing off steam about one thing and another, quite a few of the GIs have come up to us with private gripes, and asked us to say something about 'em. Well, we don't know any more about these things than the next guy—and we're probably asking for a bust in the chevrons for even mentioning it. But one guy asks a question, and it sounds pretty sensible to us:

How come, he says, that the base is pretty stringent on our saluting commissioned officers? That's all right. That's the way it should be, but can't something be done to have these same officers return those salutes?

And to me this sounds like a pretty good question. We're just asking, that's all.

THE PYOTE QUOTE: "Overheard at the Jive Dive at the Service Club, "the only thing that'll end jitter-bugging is an infantile paralysis epidemic."





RATTLER SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Dan Parker, the Bessarabian beauty who writes a sporting column and runs an elevator at the New York Daily Mirror, claims that things are so tough with the Brooklyn Dodgers this year that Leo Durocher was forced to give a Flatbush Avenue milk wagon horse a tryout at first base.

According to Parker, the Lippy One discovered an old platter prancing around in the outfield in front of a grass-cutting machine. Durocher liked the spavined beauty's footwork and assigned him to cover first.

In a ten-minute workout, nothing got by the plug. He speared hot liners and gobbled up grounders in his teeth "in a manner that won Leo's admiration." Later, at the plate he socked the second pitch into deep center, then stood at the dish, watching the ball sail through the air.

"Well, what's the matter?" Leo hollered. "Why don't you run?" "Run!" bellowed the swayback. "Listen, if I could run I'd be entered in the first race at Jamaica!"

Ens. Hovey Seymour, USNR, football star at Yale in 1942, was killed recently in a plane crash on the West Coast. A member of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps at Yale, he declined a commission after his graduation to become a naval aviation cadet at Pensacola, Fla. He received his wings last June and was sent to a West Coast base.

Up and down Jacobs Beach in the town of New York, fight fans are bemoaning the impending induction of two more beak breakers: Henry Armstrong, former triple champ, and Beau Jack, ex-lightweight king, both have been reclassified 1-A. Lee Savold, veteran heavyweight contender, has joined the Merchant Marine.

Plans already have been formulated for a Battlefront Olympics to help heal the scars of war once the war is won. Rep. Mike Monroney, of Oklahoma, has disclosed in Washington. Rep. Monroney said that, although the pro-

posal lacks the official confirmation of the Army, preparations are in the fire for post-war games for athletes in uniform to be held in some major Allied capitol, probably London.

U. S. track and field stars in the services, who would be eligible to partake in the proposed games, include Eulace Peacock and Harold Davis, dashmen; Les MacMitchell and Frank Dixon, milers; Greg Rice, two-miler; Al Blozis, weights, and Cornelius Warmerdam, pole vault.

Big League Draft Boxscore

Inducted: Dick Bartell, Giants; Billy Herman, Dodgers; Bill Dickey and Joe Gordon, Yankees; Tex Covington, Louisville. Rejected: Vernon Stephens, Browns; Dixie Walker, Dodgers; Johnny Barrett, Pittsburgh; Dom Dalesandro and Phil Caveretta, Cubs; Classified 1A: Lou Boudreau, Cleveland; Mel Ott and Joe Medwick, Giants; Johnny Lindell, Yankees; Stan Musial, Cardinals, and Max Marshall, Cincinnati.



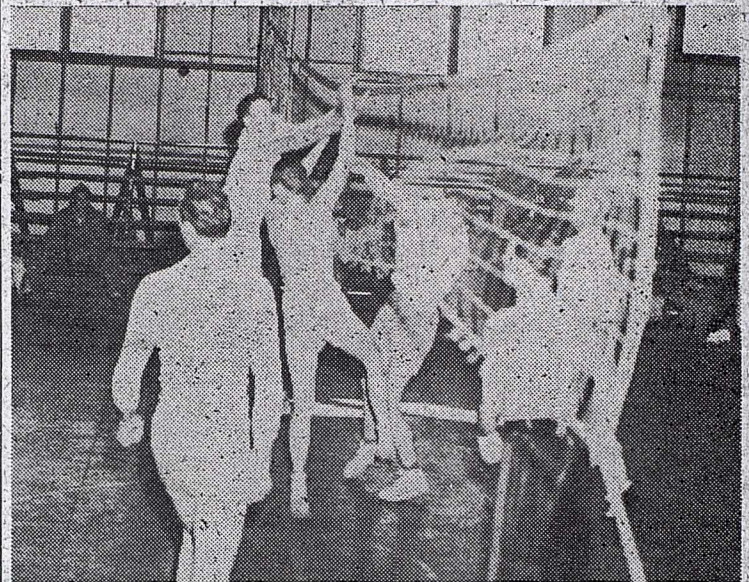
Ft. Snelling, Minn.—Five days before his induction into the Army here, Albert Nelson, 37, of Duluth, arrived in nearby Minneapolis for one last good time. He checked in at a Minneapolis hotel, left his suitcase and his money in the room and went out for a walk.

Later he discovered to his dismay that he didn't know the name of his hotel. It wasn't until five days later that he was straightened out—by a hotel clerk who informed police headquarters that a guest named Nelson was missing.

Nelson got his suitcase and money back just as he was marching off to enter the Army.

They tell about the enterprising young attorney who sat up half the night trying to break the widow's will.

HBC Volleyballers Win



This maelstrom of flailing legs and arms resulted in a hot volleyball battle between the HBC and Bogie teams. The rowdy HBC boys, gunning hard all the way, copped this game and another to win the station title.

Special Services

YOUR EDUCATION

Many men in the Armed Forces today, due to various circumstances developed by the war, have not completed their high school education. Some may have gone to school only part time while working in a defense plant or may have quit school altogether to work, and later were either drafted or enlisted, thus never completing the work necessary to graduate and receive their high school diploma.

Through the Armed Forces Institute, it is now possible for these men to complete the credits needed in various subjects to receive their diplomas. It offers a wide variety of subjects to choose from, including the arts, aviation, business, chemistry, economics, English, history, and geography.

The only requirement necessary in order to be eligible for enrollment is that you have been in active service for at least four months.

For further particulars inquire at your Special Service Office.

Did you know that you have a library of five thousand books, newspapers, and magazines at your

disposal? Located one block from the Enlisted Mens' Service Club on "C" street, it is open from 1000 to 2200.

Of special interest to combat crew members, and various technical personnel stationed on the field, is a complete, up-to-date technical library of several hundred volumes. This may be an aid in studies or guide in an added knowledge of various subjects of interest to them.

Miss Hutson, librarian, extends a personal invitation to all personnel, especially the new members on the field, to drop in, read the paper, magazines, or write a letter. Remember—it's your library—use it!

The Cards seem to be at it again as they took their exhibition game from the St. Louis Browns to the tune of 8 to 6. Newman Shirley started on the mound for the Browns, and was relieved in the 5th by Weldon, and Zoldak in the eighth with Hayworth behind the plate. Jurisich started for the Cards with Walt Cooper giving the signals.

The Phillies came through with a lucky win in the 9th inning against the Senators.

Who Would Win—Louis or Conn?

Fight Followers Wax Eloquent on Subject

"If Joe Louis and Billy Conn met in a rematch, today, who would win?"

This question, put to six combat crew gunners, brought some very decided answers on the subject. Some were even ready to lay odds on their choice—particularly those selecting Louis. The Conn enthusiasts on the other hand were

equally sure of their man but wanted even money in view of the fact that Conn would be fighting the champion and would be the under-dog. Anyway the weekly poll turned out to be a "draw." Of the six questioned, three gave the nod to Louis and three gave the nod to Conn. So we'll all just have to hold on—and hope that some day it can be settled in the ring. Boy, wouldn't it be a whale of a scrap?

Here are their "decisions":

Pvt. Lawrence R. Snyder, Engineer - Gunner, Sec. II, Flight A, from Vincennes, Indiana, says: "Conn whipped him the first time. Look at the pictures. Conn is



a better boxer and smarter fighter. He is younger and he learned his lesson the first time. The Irish aren't so dumb! Conn will win by a decision and Louis will be beaten by a wide margin. I'd want even money.

Sgt. John G. Dunn, Armorer-Gunner, Sec. II, Flight A, from New York, N. Y. says: "Joe Louis would go after Conn in the first round and would win by a K. O.



in the seventh round. Louis is in better physical shape—he's in the Army you know and if he's getting the exercise I've been getting he's bound to be in good shape! The last time they fought, Louis tried to box Conn—he still won but he won't fight that way again. I'd lay five bucks to three on Louis."

Cpl. Harry Shelton, Gunner Sec. III, Flight C, from Raleigh, N. C. says: "Conn will win. He would have won last time if he had used his head. Louis is



getting old—and is not the fighter he used to be. Conn will win by a decision—and if they fight

15 rounds I believe Conn would win at least nine rounds. It will take a haymaker to get Conn and by now he is too smart for that. The bookies would make Louis the favorite, so I would want an even money bet.



Sgt. Donald Elias, Radio-Gunner, Sec. III, Flt. B, from Carmel, California says: "Louis by a knockout—in say about the eighth round. It would be a good fight and they are both in fine condition, but Louis packs too much of a wallop for Conn and he would catch up with him sooner or later and give him the works. He caught up with him last time didn't he? One is in the Army and the other is in the Navy so they will both be in good shape to fight."

Staff Sgt. A. F. Van Gordon, Engineer - Gunner, Sec. III, Flight B, from Shelbyville, Indiana says:

"Conn will win. He almost had Joe Louis last time out and this time he will give Louis a real boxing lesson. Conn is the fastest heavyweight that has been in the game for a long time and Louis won't be able to tag him again—Louis may have a heavier punch but Conn will hit him with everything but the referee!"



Sgt. Ken Frances, Radio-Gunner, Sec. III Flt. B, from Little Rock, Arkansas, says: "Joe Louis has been putting on more exhibitions than Conn and will be in better shape. I think he'd take Conn by a K. O. about the eighth round. Don't forget that Joe gets awful mean when he is pushed and this guy Conn will push him. It would be the greatest fight since the Dempsey-Tunney fued and would sure settle a lot of arguments. It would help boxing and would be a great thing."



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Soldier Sports

By CPL. HYMAN BROOK

Forty-eight thousand turf fans turned out at the opening of the Jamaica race track last Saturday to set a new all time record. Hundreds were turned away at the turnstiles and at the betting windows and the "SMALL" sum of \$2,601,836 was bet during the day's card. Devil Diver copped the feature race, the \$10,000 Paumonok Handicap, with Apache the favorite taking place money and Brownie third. The Wood Memorial Handicap will be run in another three weeks and trackmen will have their eyes focused on this race for the possible Kentucky Derby winner.

Is there more money in Horses or War Bonds? At least the people down at Florida seem to be more enthused in putting their money on a nag. The ending of the Florida racing season topped its all time high by more than \$3,000,000. Eddie Arcaro still can boot them in at the wire as he copped all three of the richest racing purses this year in Florida, his last mount being Four Freedoms in the \$10,000 Tropical Handicap, closing the racing season at Florida.

Apprentice jockey Bobby Permane made racing history at Tropical Park when he rode five straight winners, three days straight. Twenty-year-old Permane held the honors for being the leading jockey during the Florida meet with 50 wins.

Joe Louis is now putting on exhibition bouts at Army camps over in England.

Joe McCarthy might not have headaches after all if the Yanks hold to the place they are now

setting in the snowball circuit. The Yankees took the Athletes for two straight wins, winning Saturday's game 8 to 5. Rookie Walt Dubree hurled the first four innings for the Yanks and gave up one run and four hits, while his teammate Nick Etten was head man at the bat for the Yanks with three singles to drive in three runs. Tuck Stainback did a good job himself at the plate driving in two runs with a triple. The bookies are still taking the Yanks as their choice for the '44 pennant.

3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

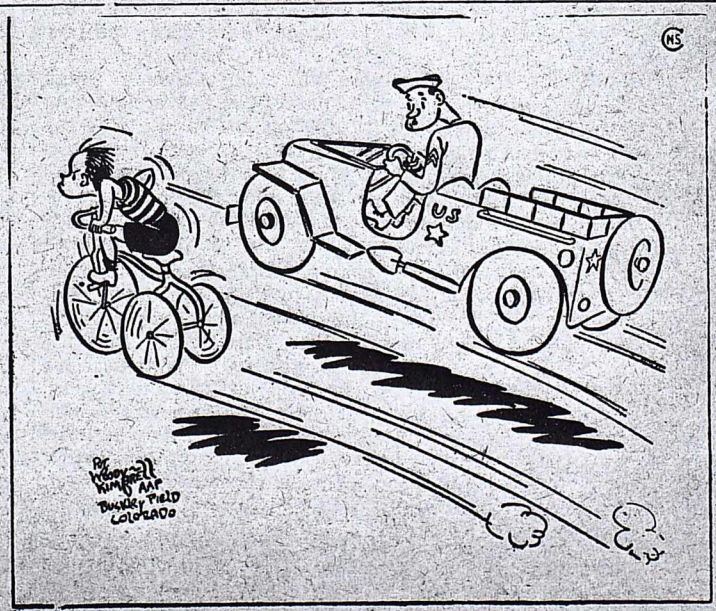
Now that Easter has come and gone we will continue to see the different colors that we saw much of Sunday.

We are glad to have Adelle Mahler back with us after a long illness. Mr. Leach takes Mr. Hunt's place in Woodmill. Hunt is Uncle Sam's boy now.

Looking around these days we see:

Katherine and Margaret in a huddle in the Inspection department; why sure, there are some guys there too. Lucille's shiny blistered nose. Seems that she was at the Maintenance party last week. Maxine Fulton's face, all red from the hot sun—or was it the sun? That grin that Sgt. Yoros gives you when asked if he enjoyed himself at the party. Sgt. Rebsamen on the C shift now. Pfc. Ansel's wife and baby now with him. Yours truly knocking a hole in her heel and letting the brains leak out. Did someone say brains?

Some five girls from the Echelon and the hospital spent the week end in El Paso. Can't see how the bus driver ever put up with five of a kind.



April 13, 1944

Russian Seaport Of Odessa Falls Without Struggle

Jap Fleet Flees Again As Task Force Hits Palau

Two extraordinary achievements by the United States during the past week, one a military victory over Japan and the second a clear statement of this country's diplomatic aims, were submerged beneath the tidal wave of Russian advances which still are sweeping irresistibly over the Germans in the Balkans.

United States carrier-based planes swooped down on Palau, 1,176 miles due west of Truk, and only 550 miles this side of the Philippines. Their visit culminated the largest and longest preparations that have gone into any one attack in the Pacific; they spearheaded the largest task force that has ever gone out.

Before this battle fleet the Japs fled, leaving behind them another portion of the vast Pacific undefended rather than accept battle with the Americans. The toll of Nippon's airplanes and cargo ships at Palau indicate conclusively that the day is approaching when combined forces can break through the outer ring and strike blows at Japan's heartland. Against this day the Japs are hoarding their shrinking sea power.

Secretary of State Cordell Hull, making a frank plea for unity among Americans in an election year, warned that unless the four great powers of the United Nations—U. S., Britain, Russia and China—can work together in building a peace, there is "no hope" of avoiding another great conflict in 20-25 years.

Mr. Hull started the formation of bi-partisan machinery for the purpose of fashioning this country's contribution to such a world peace plan. His radio address was full of hope for the United Nations and was well-sprinkled with implications for neutrals, probably with the intent of shaking them into line for the wind-up.

Still the greatest news of the week, on the military fronts, was made by the Red Armies as they crunched deeper into the Balkans behind the ebbing German defenses.

Odessa, the Black Sea port where the Russians absorbed one of their bitterest defeats of the war, was recaptured without a struggle, after the Reds drove to within three miles of the city.

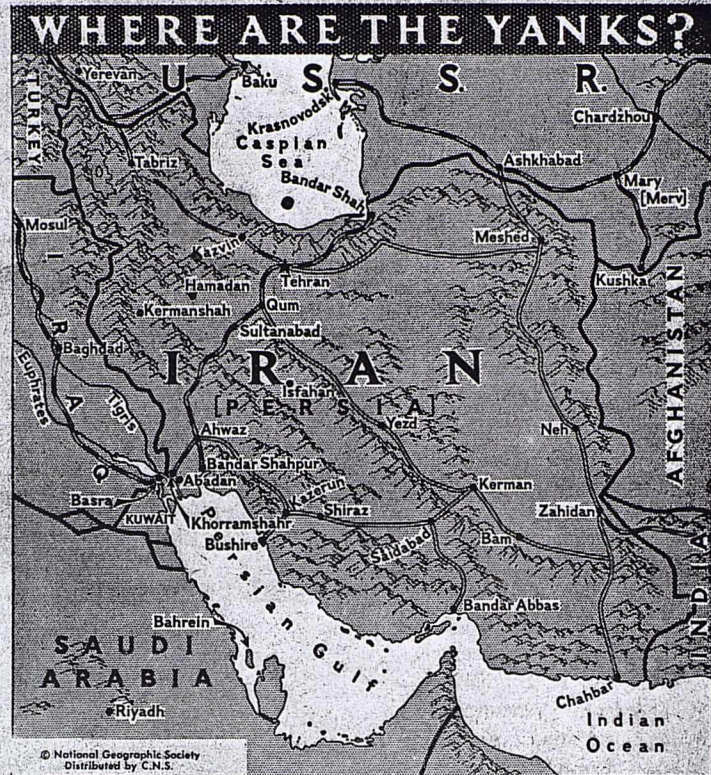
It appears that around 100,000 German troops pocketed in the Crimea will be cut off from all escape routes. The Fourth Army under Gen. Tolbukhin crashed 12 miles through defenses protecting the Germans, resulted in the killing of 5,500 Germans and put Soviet troops inside the top of the peninsula sealed off last fall.

The Second Front continued to cast its shadow before. A Nazi press attache in Stockholm wrote: "If the Anglo-Saxon invasion does not come in April it will be a terrible blow to Hitler's prestige, because he has withdrawn reserves from the Eastern front and permitted the Russians to come right into central Europe in order to prepare for the invasion."

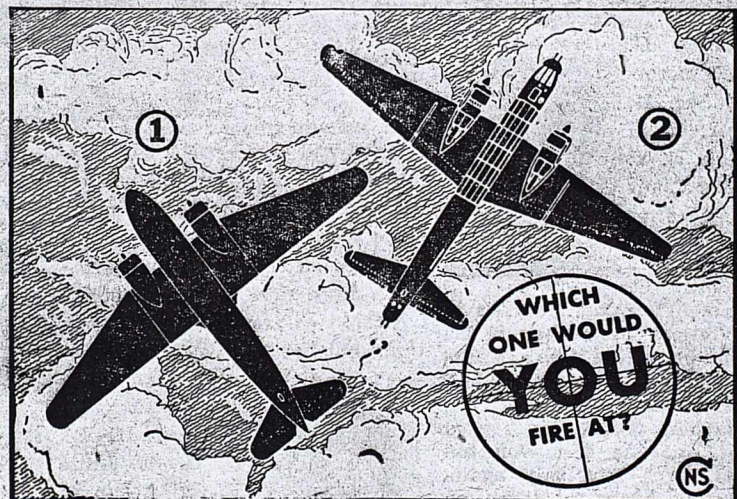
Whether this was more malarky put out by the Germans in an effort to explain away their defeats is a question. The fact remains that the Allies are now forcing Hitler's every move, and in the mathematical business of war his percentages grow slimmer every day.

Scattered reports from within Germany indicate that country is reconciled to the second front as their sole remaining chance to win the war, and then only if they can succeed in throwing back the assault in Western Europe. With the Germans forced to shuttle their forces back and forth across their embattled continent, the likelihood that they can succeed indefinitely in always having the proper numbers at the proper place is remote indeed. The Second Front is already yielding military profits. With the blue chips on the table, the Germany high command now has a desperate gamble on its hands: whether to dip into its central reserve in order to salvage the situation in Rumania. Their abandonment of Odessa indicates they will try this desperate course.

On the French coast, German troops forcibly evacuated civilians from Calais and Dunkirk. Families were tossed into the street with only the possessions they could carry on their backs, and their furniture was loaded on trucks to go to the interior. Sardonic signs on trucks carrying these goods were labelled: "Gifts of the French people to bombed-out Germans."



Historic Iran, formerly Persia, is more than twice the size of Texas, has a population of 15,000,000. Its annual output of 80,000,000 barrels of oil provide power and lubrication for Britain's Mediterranean and Indian Ocean Fleets and for the planes, tanks and transports of Middle East operations. Its capital, Teheran, was the scene of the history-making conference of November, 1943, where President Roosevelt met with Prime Minister Churchill and Premier Stalin.



NOT AT NO. 1 . . . It's the AAF's C-47 Skytrain, a low-wing, twin engine cargo transport. The nose of the large, rounded fuselage extends far in front of the radial engines. The center section of the wings is rectangular and the leading edge of the outer panels is swept back to rounded tips. Its tailplane is swept back on the leading edge with the trailing edge straight and has a single fin and rudder.

NOT AT NO. 2, EITHER . . . It's the British Hampden, a mid-wing medium bomber with twin radial engines. It has a long, narrow fuselage, the nose of which extends well forward of the underslung engine nacelles. The leading edge of the wings is swept back slightly and the trailing edge sweeps forward to narrow, rounded tips. The leading edge of tailplane tapers to rounded tips.