

THE  
**RATTLER**

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

VOL. 2, NUMBER 8 PYOTE, TEXAS JUNE 15, 1944

FREE

**COL. JONES  
COMMANDANT**

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**WHY ARE THEY SO TOUGH?**

Answer On Page 7



## Col. William W. Jones Takes Command

### West Pointer, 33, Replaces Col. Persons

Colonel William W. Jones has assumed command of the Rattlesnake Bomber Field, replacing Lt. Colonel Stanley M. Persons who now becomes Station Executive Officer at the Pyote Field.

One of the youngest men ever to command at this Second Air Force bomber installation, Colonel Jones is 33 years old and a graduate of the United States Military Academy, Class of '36.

Prior to his arrival at Pyote, Colonel Jones was stationed at Colorado Springs, Colo., headquarters of the Second Air Force.

His service at 2AF Headquarters was preceded by a tour of duty at Headquarters, Army Air Forces, Washington, D. C. in the Weather Branch. While serving there he made special studies of weather conditions for the entire Air Force and was in charge of meteorological research except long range forecasting.

Other stations where he has served include Albrook Field, Canal Zone, Mitchell Field, New York, Chanute Field, Ill., Randolph and Kelly Fields, Texas.

He has also studied at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and the University of Chicago.

Born in Texas, Colonel Jones now calls Perry, Oklahoma his home. He is married and has two children.

Lt.-Col. William H. Cocke now assumes the position of Station Services, assisted by Major Thomas D. Hagh.

New Station Adjutant is Capt. Charles R. Herpich who has been serving as Secretary to the Director of Training.

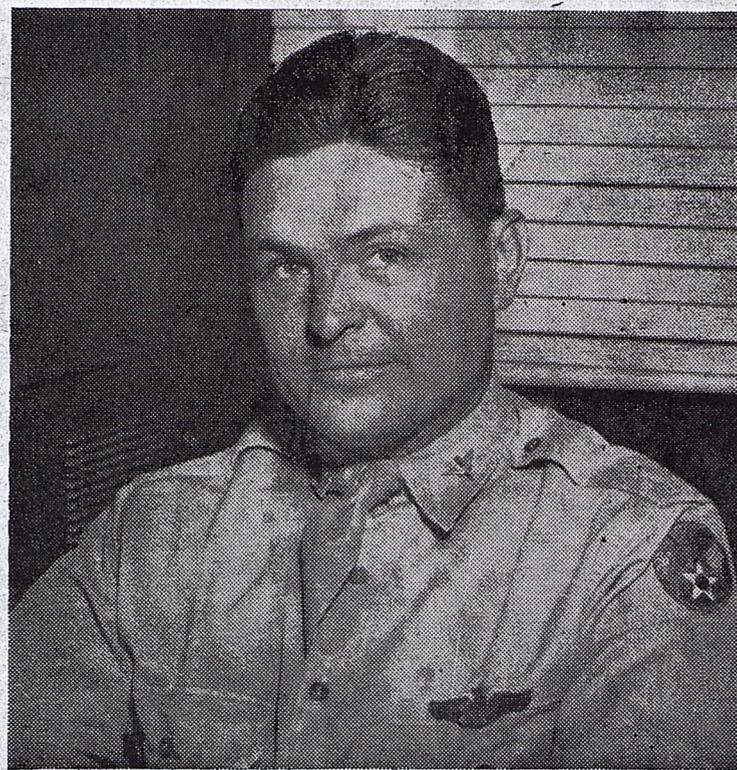
#### WINK HOTTEST SPOT IN STATE SATURDAY

Wink, county seat of Winkler, was the hottest spot in Texas last Saturday, in case you're interested.

The mercury went to 96 there. It was pretty warm in other parts of the state, notably Dallas, where the temperature reading was 93.6.

#### FLIER KILLED IN INDIA LEFT FORTUNE TO CHARITY

INDIA (CNS) — Lt. Lester N. Hofheimer, 27, AAF pilot killed in this theater last December, left his personal fortune of nearly \$1,000,000 to institutions organized for religious, charitable, scientific or educational purposes.



COL. WILLIAM W. JONES

### New 'GI Bond' Cancels Out Installments

A new \$10 War Bond, to be known as "the GI Bond", is announced by the War Department for sale only to military personnel and at present only through the Class B Allotment plan.

The new bond will cost \$7.50, and its 10-year maturity value is \$10.

Immediately effective, with the announcement of the new bond, is the order to cease initiation of all installment bond allotments—which means that the \$6.25 monthly bond allotment is outlawed, as are the \$12.50 monthly pay and the \$25 plan toward purchase of a \$100 bond.

According to the War Bond Section of the 8th Service Command, any installment allotments already transmitted with effective date, July 1 or later, will not be processed or pay deductions made. Installment allotments now in effect or already transmitted will be discontinued automatically with issue of June, July, or August bond, depending upon bond anniversary date.

### Parties Tonight For Section II

Two gigantic blowouts for the members of Section II, slated to soon leave these regions for greener pastures, will be held tonight.

The Enlisted Men's affair will be held at the Service Club while the Officers shindig will take the spotlight at the Officers Club.

This will mark the last social appearance of the combat crew men at Pyote and from all reports, this will be a painted desert by the time the evening is over.

### Separations From Army Show Drop

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Separations from the Army have shown a sharp drop since the beginning of 1944, War Department figures disclose. During 1943, the number of separations sometimes ran as high as 90,000 a month while for the first quarter of 1944 they averaged only 50,000 a month.

Total separations from the Army since the beginning of the war now total 1,163,000, including 58,000 total deaths (battle and non-battle), 903,000 honorable discharges, 56,000 prisoners of war and 116,000 other separations.

**"If It Will Make A Better Bomber Crew . . .  
... LET'S DO IT NOW!"**

## "What's Cookin'" Here Tonight

"What's Cookin'" a hi-de-ho variety revue, will be presented tonight at 8:15 and again at 9:30 in Theater No. 1. It is a Camp Shows presentation arranged through Special Services.

Harlem headliners appearing in this "solid" show are all clever entertainers. The revue is fast-paced and has a skillful blending of sock comedy, hep talk, and "riff" rhythms, plus some hot-shot dancing routines.

The show features Danny Alexander, one of the fastest dancers on the modern stage who is known as the "Whirlwind of Rhythm on Taps."

Rae Pearl and Yoyo form a combination comedy talk, singing and ballroom dancing presentation. Both worked with big-time bands and appeared at leading hotels and night clubs before forming their team two years ago.

Laurel Watson, who has been called the best blues singer Count Basie's band ever had, has trick delivery for such numbers as "Milkman, Keep Those Bottles Quiet" which is sure to please.

Herbie Cowens, ace drummer, gives out with instrumental rhythms. He played for several years with Fletcher Henderson's band.

The show is emceed by Garner of Garner and Wilson, and pianist and musical conductor is Huey William Walke.

Those who have seen "What's Cookin'" at other fields say it is solid entertainment. It is free to all service personnel.

## Theater Schedule

Thurs.—HITLER'S GANG, with Robert Watson and Martin Kosleck.

Fri.—THE MAN FROM FRISCO, with Michael O'Shea and Anne Shirley.

Sat.—LADIES OF WASHINGTON, with Judy Marshall and Sheila Ryan.

Sun. & Mon.—TWO GIRLS AND A SAILOR, with Jimmy Durante and Van Johnson.

Tues.—(Double Feature)—STARS ON PARADE, with Larry Parks and Lynn Merrick; and GAMBELLER'S CHOICE, with Chester Morris and Nancy Kelley.

Wed. & Thurs.—MAKE YOUR OWN BED, with Jack Carson and Jane Wyman.

#### DON'T NOSE THIS AROUND

LONDON (CNS)—Karel Stein, 29, a Czech soldier, killed himself here because he was depressed by the "extreme redness of his nose," according to an inquest finding.

## Huge Blowout Is Planned By Sec. F For June 21st

### Picnic Is Slated At Ft. Stockton; All Are Invited

All Station personnel will probably be pleased to hear that the enlisted personnel of Section F are planning a huge picnic for June 21st.

The gala event will be held at Fort Stockton on Wednesday, June 21, 1944 and promises to become one of the better memories of our stay at Pyote. The older residents of Pyote Army Air Field can remember the other parties sponsored by Section F (then the 28th Bombardment Squadron) with fond recollections of joy and happiness.

The entertainment schedule is still being arranged but will include: ample beer and soft drinks . . . barbecued beef and ham . . . buffet luncheon . . . swimming . . . and dancing to the Pyote Air Field Orchestra.

A special baseball game has been arranged between selected teams of the Officers and Enlisted Men which should be very interesting.

Government transportation will leave the Enlisted Men's Service Club at 0900 for Fort Stockton. All drivers of private cars are urged to take as many passengers as possible.

## AAF Personnel Breaking Law By Mailing Firearms

Attention has again been called to the fact that many violations of postal regulations concerning the mailing of explosives and firearms are occurring among AAF personnel.

One mail handling employee has already been injured by the explosion of a live hand grenade, it was stated by AAF Headquarters in Washington. A warning was issued against such practices.

This subject is covered in Section II, Cir. 243, WD, 1943.

## Monahans USO

Thurs.—First Anniversary program, open house from 4 to 11 p.m.

Fri.—Informal activities.

Sat.—Anniversary dance.

Sun.—Coffee hour, 11 a.m.; buffet super, 6:30 p.m.; Songfest, 7:30 p.m., Mrs. Wray at piano.

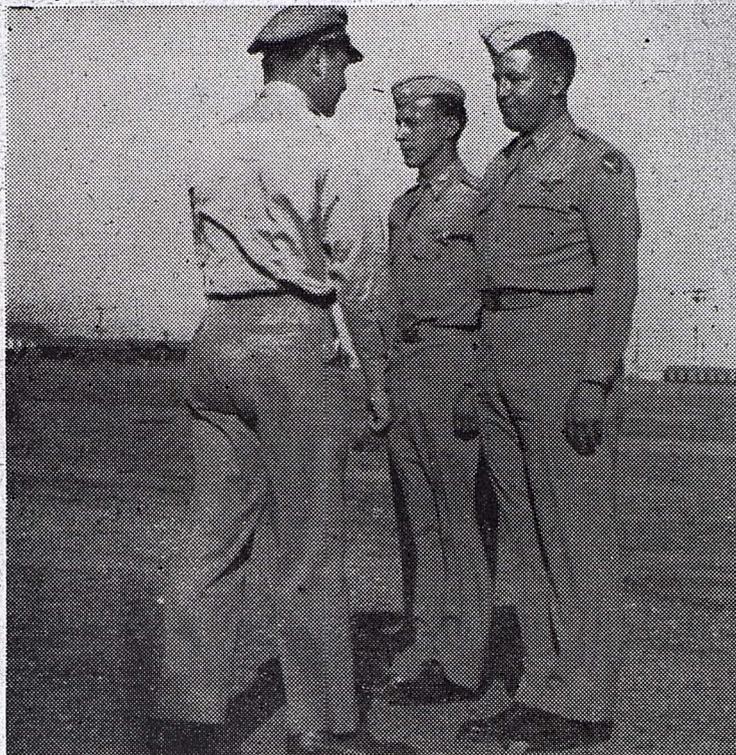
Mon.—Movie, 8:30 p.m.

Tues.—Game night (play alone, with a buddy, or a Junior Hostess); informal dancing; dance class, 8 to 9 p.m.

Wed.—Better Halves Club luncheon, 12 noon; Catholic Discussion Group.

Printed invitations are being distributed but anyone with a smile on their face will be admitted. Take our advice and make a date with your best gal for Section F's Party and Picnic at Fort Stockton, Wednesday, June 21st.

## Oak Leaf Clusters Awarded



Major John M. Atkinson (middle) and Major Edson J. Sponable (right) received Oak Leaf Clusters at presentation ceremony last Saturday. The awards, in lieu of additional medals, were presented by Col. William W. Jones, Station Commandant. The parade last Saturday was won by Section C, marking the second straight week this section took the honors.

## Thanks, Miss Lace

YOUR HONORABLE DISCHARGE COMES LATER GENERAL, BUT HERE'S AN HONORABLE MENTION IN THE CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE CONTEST OF 1944 FOR "THE RATTLER"!



Here's the cartoon which The Rattler received from CNS, in which the talents of Milt Caniff and Sgt. Sansone are neatly blended. In case you didn't read about it, The Rattler got an honorable mention in the CNS contest of 1944 to determine the best Army camp newspaper. The award was based on workmanship with working conditions considered in each case. Grand prize went to the United States Army Dispatch, a weekly published for troops in Iran.

## Civilian Dwelling Section Of Billeting Office Is Set Up

A billeting office to assist military personnel to locate living facilities for themselves and their families in off-the-post dwellings of nearby towns has been set up at Pyote Army Air Field.

Although this office cannot rectify the shortages, it is hoped that a central information agency on dwellings will assist both the prospective tenants in locating any vacancies, and the landlords in securing a desirable tenant, in the least possible time. It is expected that this new office should reduce to a minimum the present confusion and uncertainty of both tenant and landlord.

After the above assistance in locating a dwelling, or tenant, military personnel will make their own rental arrangements and payments with the specific landlord, broker, or agency involved.

All landlords, brokers, owners, or real estate agents are urgently requested to list their vacancies in dwellings with the Billeting Officer at the Pyote Army Air Field. Any time a vacancy occurs, he will have someone for it on his waiting list. This cooperation is necessary for the particular function of the Billeting Office to be a

## Sgt. Hanson Is Ordained

Sgt. Lee F. Hansen, a clerk-typist in Section E, has been ordained into the full gospel ministry in services held at the First Baptist Church in Monahans.

Sgt. Hansen, a resident of Chicago when he entered the armed forces, intends to enter the Chaplain's Corps. He attended the Multnomah School of the Bible in Portland, Oregon, for three years, majoring in theology, and has served as Chaplain's assistant in previous assignments. Sgt. Hansen is a native of McMinnville, Oregon.

## NAZIS RATIONED IN FRANCE

LONDON (CNS) — The French underground, awaiting D-Day, is busy scrawling this slogan on walls and sidewalks throughout France: "Choose your Boche! There may not be enough to go around."

success. The telephone number is Pyote Army Air Field, Extension 276.

**MEET YOUR BUDDIES:****Nobody Visits The Well Guards,  
Not Even The Fuller Brush Man****Boys Have Lonely  
Posts, Little  
Excitement**

If you think it ever gets lonely around here, chum, you should go over to the Guard Squadron and have a talk with Pvt. John M. Thompson. It would do you good.

Thompson is one of the boys pulling guard duty at one of the station's water wells which are located some distance from the base. These boys are on duty only six hours a day, but that stretch is entirely vacant of company or interruptions. When you get tired looking at the mesquite you look at the sand, and when you get tired of the sand you just stand around and wait for the tour to end and the relief to show up.

This Ashland, Ky., boy, who happened to be on duty last week when a roving Rattler cameraman visited one of the wells, has been pulling this type duty for six weeks.

"During that time the only persons I've ever seen have been the O.D., the Corporal of the Guard and the relief," he said.

Thompson's shift is from 1200-1800 daily, so he doesn't even have the company of a dog which the boys working nights have. Each one of the wells, and the station reservoir, is guarded by a member of the K-9 Corps at night, in addition to the regular guards posted.

About the only interesting thing that ever happens occurs when a rattlesnake makes his appearance and has to be killed. A couple of days ago Thompson discovered one early in his shift and decided to wait until the relief came to kill it.

"When the next guard came on, we went out to where the snake was and looked for him.

**The Cover —**

"Butch" is on the look-out, whether it's day or night. Usually he helps guard during the hours of darkness, but on this occasion he was taken out to one of the station's water wells to pose. Instead of posing Butch kept glaring at the surrounding brush and informing his keeper, Sgt. Mike Grucci, that he'd better be on the alert too. Butch is a member of the Pyote K-9 Corps that helps guard strategic points on and around the base.

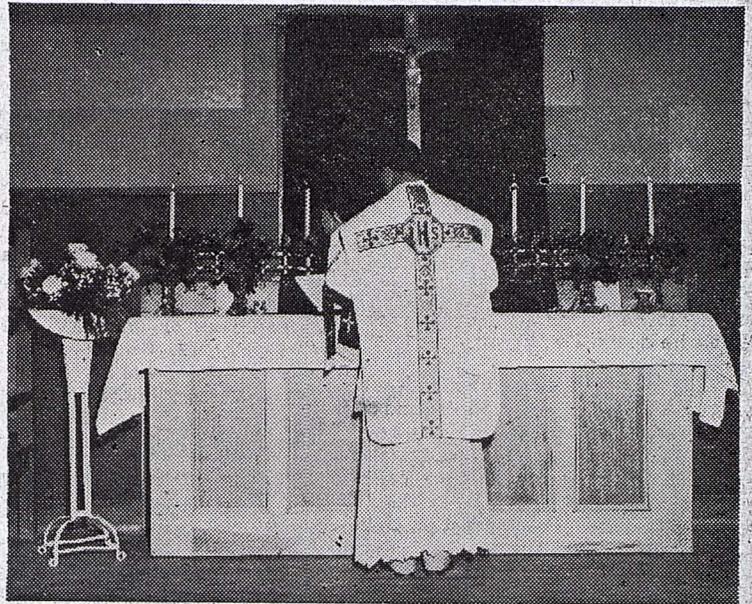
He had moved about three inches, though, from where I left him and we nearly never found him."

That's because the dull brown of a rattlesnake's skin blends almost perfectly into the stuff that passes for foliage out where Pvt. Thompson works. And our little desert playmates like their sack time even better than we do, especially when it's warm and sunny, so their lack of movement makes them correspondingly harder to detect.

As far as hours go, it is not such a bad job. The boys are on duty six hours and off during the rest of the 24, and have a day off each week. Thompson's shift is the best for sleeping.



**GOT NO PAL . . .** There's nobody for company out where Pvt. John M. Thompson works, except when a traveling C. Adamanteus (diamond back rattler) drops in for a visit. He guards one of the water wells supplying this station.

**Anniversary For Father Gannon**

Last Sunday marked the tenth anniversary of Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon's ordination, and to mark the occasion the chapel altar was decorated profusely with flowers donated by members of his flock. Father Gannon is shown here before the altar. In honor of the anniversary, the station choir sang a High Mass for him at 8 a.m. Sunday.

**LETTERS TO  
THE EDITOR**

Sirs:

Here's a little item that we think should be brought to the attention of Headquarters or Section CO's.

The Good Conduct ribbon isn't the Purple Heart by any means, but still it is authorized, and when a GI is eligible for it, why is it necessary for him to go to his 1st Sgt. or CO and have to beg for his papers to purchase same?

In eleven camps from New York to Texas, I've personally observed that in every camp up until this one, the orderly room boys are on the ball. At certain intervals a list is published of the GI's eligible for this ribbon, and their papers are ready to be picked up by them.

It isn't much, we admit, but does any GI like to feel he's begging for this small honor? If he's entitled to it let him have it, we say.

Very truly, yours,  
The Gripers.

"Yeah, it gets pretty lonesome out here," Pvt. Thompson agreed. "I've got a radio back at the barracks but can't play it here because there's no electrical connection here." A radio probably wouldn't do any good, though, because a static-loaded high line passes a few yards from his post.

Pvt. Thompson was a machinist back in Kentucky before coming into the Army.

**End Of Rationing  
Seen for Used Car  
Tires and Tubes**

DALLAS—Rationing of passenger car tire tubes and used tires will cease on July 1 and Sept. 1, it was announced here.

The statement came from Jack Hennessey, field representative of the National Association of Independent Tire Dealers, who warned, however, the truck tires and tubes would continue on the rationed list.

**Rationing Board  
In New Location**

The ration board, fount of many a wrinkle-removing dispensation from the powers that be, has moved to a new location.

You can now take your rationing troubles to the old Red Cross building, where the ration building is located diagonally across the street southeast of Station Headquarters.

**PILOT FLIES MUSTANG  
WHILE UNCONSCIOUS**

LONDON (CNS)—Lt. William Oberstreet, of Clifton Forge, Va., flying a Mustang, was nearing the coast of France at 20,000 feet when his oxygen mask failed and he was blacked out. An hour and a half later he woke up just in time to pull the fighter out of a spin.

Flight surgeons said that Oberstreet, while unconscious, must have flown by his reflexes.

## 'The Gun's The Thing'— Canadian-Born Gunner Imparts Battle-Savvy Gained In ETO

"The first one was easy and the last one was easy—but there was nothing soft about the ones in the middle."

The speaker was a blonde haired, blue eyed staff sergeant and the subject was the 25 missions over Europe which American crewmen pull in the ETO before being sent home.

S-Sgt. Henry Cooper, 27 year-old native of Winnipeg, Canada, moved to California about six years ago and went in the lumber and building supply business. When he decided to become a citizen of this nation, it was a lucky day for the gent with the long whiskers, for thus was acquired one of the best gunners in the Eighth Air Force. Cooper didn't figure, when he settled down in Pasadena, that he'd ever occupy the "stinger" of a Flying Fortress, shoot down at least one German plane and acquire a very respectable fruit salad in eight and a half months of action with Gen. Ira Eaker's boys.

However, that's what he did. When the war came on, Henry had decided to stay in this country and take his turn along with the other Yankee Doodle Dandies, rather than go back to Canada and join the Commonwealth's fighting team. When his greetings came, he filled the date on Oct. 6, 1942, at the San Pedro, induction center, and after that things really happened fast.

He got his basic at JB and then went to Las Vegas, Nev., for gunnery training. After getting his wings he went to armament school at Lowry Field at Denver. At this point Henry is ready for his crew training and where do you think he went for his first phase?—that's right, Pyote. After sweating here during April and May, 1943, he went on to Dalhart and finished up before getting his assignment to go over and help out the Eighth Air Force.

If you remember your newspaper articles, Cooper arrived in England when the Eighth, to use a figure of speech, was having a hell of a time. He got there on Aug. 11, 1943, and about this time the B-17s were winging out in great numbers over the Continent for the first time, striking the first blows in the long-range strategic bombing plans that has since badly crippled Germany's production and her vaunted Luftwaffe.

In those days, though, the Luftwaffe wasn't so puny. Herr Goering sent up hordes of planes to beat off the Eighth's attack, and air battles on a stupendous scale raged over the continent.

Cooper's first mission was an air field over France, comparatively easy when compared with some of the other jobs he pulled.

There was, for instance, the raid on the ball-bearing works at Schweinfurt, Germany. For this deed, one of the toughest precision attacks ever launched, his Group has been given a special citation by the President.

There was Bremen, and Muenster, and Frankfurt, Gelsenkirchen, Duren, Stuttgart, and Marienburg, in Germany. There were installations in Norway (Rjukan), and missions against Paris and Bordeaux and against defensive emplacements on the French Channel Coast.

For his outfit the Schweinfurt raid was the toughest. They lost a record number there. But old "Geronimo"—that was his ship—came through that one in fine shape.

The two roughest raids he experienced, says Cooper, were the Bremen and Muenster. On a raid over Bremen in the midst of a pitched battle he triggered down an ME-109. On his 24th mission over that same city, the Geronimo returned to England with a cannon hole just a foot from his head. That was the closest call for him personally, but for the crew as a whole the blow at Muenster was toughest.

The greatest enemy fighter force that ever attacked an American formation came up to meet them at Muenster, rail center in the Ruhr Valley. After weathering the attacks, old Geronimo got back to England on what the song writers have so romantically labelled "a wing and a prayer". The crewmen really sweated out this return trip, because Geronimo was punctured from nose to tail with flak and fighter bullets.

A total of seven enemy planes were downed by Cooper's crew during his ETO tour.

He has been returned to this country to give the benefit of his experience to gunners training at this station.

"This is a lot better field now than it was when I was here a little more than a year ago," says S-Sgt. Cooper. "The boys have the advantage of better instruction and better training methods which make them that much more efficient when they get in combat.

**"The main thing a gunner can do while in training to improve his ability, is to study and know his guns. Take care of those guns, and they'll be more**

## Under-Age Wac Discharged



The first under-age Wac to turn up at Pyote and, as far as The Rattler knows, the first in the country, was Pvt. Geraldine Draben, of Chicago. Pvt. Draben, a driver at Station Motor Pool, was found to be only 19 years old. She enlisted when 18 and put in a year of service with the WAC. After tearfully accepting her discharge papers, Pvt. Draben said she intended to return to Chicago and "just as soon as I'm 20 I'm going to re-enlist." Pvt. Draben was a telephone operator in civilian life.

likely to take care of you. Study them until you know them inside out, because a gun that won't work is no good."

S-Sgt. Cooper became a citizen of the United States automatically, by virtue of being a member of the armed forces of this country. After the war it's right back to California and the building business again for him.

His decorations include the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooper, 398 Lipton Street, Winnipeg.

## 'GI Bill Of Rights' To White House

WASHINGTON — Overwhelming House passage has sent to the White House the GI Bill of Rights, a general veterans' benefit measure.

The Senate passed the bill Monday, accepting a conference compromise to adjust differences between the Senate and House.

LONDON (CNS) — Col. Gerry Mason, a Liberator group commander, was making a routine inspection of his station's aero club. He walked into the kitchen, puffing on a cigarette, and was greeted with a scowl from one of the cooks, a motherly English-woman.

## Classified Ads

LOST—Silver bracelet with expanding band. Has bombardier wings on top; also has engraved on inside: LT. CHESTER W. MROZAH. Reward \$5. Contact Sec. 3, Tactical Officer.

FOR SALE—1941 Ford Tudor Sedan. Has heater, seat covers; motor in excellent condition. See Capt. John H. Pitts, Sec. 2.

WANTED TO BUY—A used car that will run, either coupe or sedan, at a reasonable price. Contact Rattler Office, Phone 11.

## THIS BRITISH MARINE HAD ALL THE ANSWERS

PORTSMOUTH, England (CNS) —Mrs. Edna Mary Walker told a local court that when a man, dressed only in a night shirt, walked into her room during an air raid and crawled into her bed, she thought it was her husband.

Actually it was Ernest Mantle, 21, a royal marine, she testified. She told the magistrate that when she tried to get away, on the excuse that she was thirsty, he produced two bottles of beer and offered her one. Finally, she said she made her escape and called for help, but when the authorities arrived, Mantle had fled.

"There will be no smoking in this kitchen, young man," she informed him.

## Non-Coms Open New Mess



The house was jammed Saturday night for the opening of the new Non-Com Mess, culminating several weeks of work in the old Guard Squadron Mess and organizational activity by the first three graders of the field. Here is one of the booths as the be-striped clan made merry.



A dance was the highlight of the evening's entertainment. Couple at right is S-Sgt. and Mrs. Willard Gassel as they dance to the strains of the Station Orchestra. He works in Combat S-2.



Lt.-Col. John B. Nelson, Director of Ground Training, was the officer-advisor to the Non-Com Mess while they were forming, and gave valuable assistance to the boys while working on plans for the gala opening. Col. Nelson was snapped as he dropped in Saturday night to see that all was going well.

Renovations on the building housing the Non-Com Mess were planned and designed by S-Sgt. Walter Seefeldt, and featured a western atmosphere. Membership in the organization, which is open to first three graders, has already gone over the 500 mark and indications are that the Mess is already on a sound financial footing. Permanent officers have not been chosen but it is contemplated that an election for this purpose will be held.

## Will Army Experience Affect Civilian Life? GIs Say It Will

Utilization of their Army experiences, in one way or another, is the hope of most of the soldiers interviewed this week on the question: "Do you expect to make use of your Army training when you return to civilian life?"

Of ten persons asked this question, all but two indicated they intended to use their army experiences in some manner when they doff their khakis and go back to blue serge. One man, Cpl. Roy Benenson, of Station Photo Lab, said he hopes to study optics after the war. For this work, and for photography as a hobby, he has already gained a good foundation from his photographic experiences.

Cpl. Joseph Comanitz, of Canton, Ohio, was a truck driver before entering the Army. Now he's pushing a recon car for Station Motor Pool and has another truck-driving job waiting for him, so to him it is just more experience.

Pvt. Evelyn McGuire, of Miles City, Mont., who used to be a millinery salesman in that city, says her Army experiences is going to help her out when she becomes a civilian. "I'm going to get married and raise a family—then I can boss my own army!"

Cpl. Arthur Constantino, a lawyer in civilian life who does legal work for the Courts and Boards Office, stated: "Being in the Army has given me an opportunity to study human nature in its various aspects, which will be of value to me later in making contacts in public life.

"It has put me in a position to understand individual problems and to realize that a person's position is not the only factor in determining his importance in any community."

S-Sgt. Paul Linske, Crew Chief of Sec. D. likes the Army so well that he is going to reenlist after the war is over. He claims it is pretty rough right now but it will be better after the war. S-Sgt. Linske has served four years and plans to retire after he has been in for thirty years.

"Angora rabbits is my business and that is what I am going back to just as soon as I can," Pfc. Lowell Philp of Sec. D. claims. The only use he will put his Army experience to is to repair his car. "I do not care to do mechanic work steady as a civilian," he says.

"I am looking forward to the day when I can go back to my old job of working in a hotel," Sgt. B. C. Crouse of Mess No. 3 says. He is going to cook after the war only for himself, and he doesn't plan on doing that very long. He wants to get married and settle down and raise a family.

They claim flying is the coming thing. But Pfc. Roy L. Krieski of Flight B. Sec. C. doesn't care

anything about it after the war. All he wants to do is go back to his wife and live as a civilian.

The golden land of Alaska is beckoning to S-Sgt. Victor J. Holt of the Signal Office. Unless he gets awfully hungry he claims he will not use the trade the Army taught him. He is going to Alaska to work with his uncle on a freight line.

"Back to Pennsylvania is the first place I am going after the war," says S-Sgt. C. H. Paine. "Then I am going to look around for one of those jobs they are promising the ex-servicemen. That is where my Army experience is going to come in handy, because I want to continue to be an airplane mechanic." Right now S-Sgt. Paine is Crew Chief of Sec. D.

## Cpl. Erikson Wins Call To Nebraska

Cpl. Emil J. Erikson, an engine inspector at 3rd Echelon Maintenance Department, was the lucky winner last Sunday when a Bingo Party was held in the Service Club.

The grand prize, a three-minute phone call to any point in the United States, was won by Cpl. Erikson and he dialed Holbreg, Nebraska. Cigarettes were also distributed as prizes.

A similar evening of entertainment has been planned for the coming week, and all EM are invited to attend and try for one of the prizes. New prizes are in store for the participants.

## At Service Club

Thurs. — EM Wives Luncheon, 1200-1300; Station Orchestra in cafeteria, 1200-1245; USO Show, Theater No. 1, 2015 and again at 2130.

Fri. — Dance, 2100-2400.

Sat. — USO Dance, Monahans.

Sun. — String Ensemble, 1500; tea and cookies served on porch, 1600.

Mon. — Record Hour, 2030, sponsored by Cpl. Don Root, featuring DeBussy's works; Ping Pong Exhibition; Weight Lifting Exhibition, 2100.

Tues. — Mending, 1030-1730; Dance on Patio, Station Orchestra, 2030-2230.

Wed. — Palm Reading, 2000-2300.

What Makes 'Em So Tough?—

# They've Got To Be Tough To Fight Battle Of Pyote

## 'Dead End Kids' Of This War Buck the Sand and Sagebrush

By PFC. ED KOOPS

It has bothered us for quite some time. That remark, I mean. We overheard one girl say to another girl, at the Service Club one day, "Goodness, these soldiers from Pyote are such big brutes!" And, as we say, it has bothered us.

And by golly, these guys are big brutes! They have to be— to keep on living here. It's a rough country, pardner, where the best man wins; where men are men and women are behind every tree. Only thar hain't no trees.

Pyote Builds Men, say Air Force authorities everywhere. And what makes these lads that way? What makes them such big strapping he-men; tough and rough and full of fight? What has Pyote done to them to make them like that— those same lads who came here as callow youths with downy cheeks and bashful innocence?

And now, now those wide open faces in the wide open spaces are the same hairy-chested denizens of the desert who make Bogart, Raft, and MacLaglen look like the poor man's Andrew's sisters. What causes this change?

Pyote, ma'am, just Pyote. It takes guts to be stationed in Pyote, "where there ain't no ten commandments and a man can raise a thirst." Pyote— where you sweat out everything, in fact, you even sweat out sweating out. Pyote—a desert surrounded by a desert. Pyote—where a lone cactus is a national forest and rattle



When bigger and better men are built, Pyote'll build 'em! What better example can be shown than this average GI— rugged and tough enough to absorb his "shot" without so much as feeling it.

snakes never heard of birth control.

And in such a locale our bronzed, burly GIs fight the good fight— against sand, heat, dust, wind, desert, and the elements. They're not the soldiers that shamois their chevrons on Hollywood and Vine; they're not the lads who let their Good Conduct ribbons gleam in the Stork Club; they're not the servicemen who saunter with swagger sticks down Michigan Avenue.

Nope, they're the wind-burned, sand-stung Joes who slog through dust and head against the wind to see if the PX still has a bottle of beer.

Wesley T. Farraday, known as the one dollar-a-year man who has to give the government back 53 cents change, is attempting to have Congress strike off new medals and awards for the Pyote coyotes who fight to keep West Texas safe for democracy.

According to Mr. Farraday, these new medals would be:

1. **THE HOT AIR MEDAL**, given for meritorious achievement while participating in local wind-

storms. If the victim is blown 30 feet or more he is entitled to wear this ribbon.

2. **THE BLOODSHOT HEART**, given for wounds received or pain suffered as a result of having quantities of soil particles blown into the visual sensory organ.

3. **THE D.F.C. (DISTINGUISHED FRYING CROSS)**, given for participation in a typical Texan summer braving the torrid winds and parched clay of Pyote in June, July, or August.

4. **THE SILVER SCAR**, given for wounds received from flying silverware, or other missiles, while on K.P. in Pyote.

5. **THE D.S.M. (DESERT SWEATING MEDAL)**, given for waiting in chow lines, show lines, or service club cafeteria lines during wind and dust storms.

6. **THE PEACHY CONDUCT MEDAL**, given for not hooting, jeering, or cursing songs that begin "Beautiful, Beautiful Texas."

What makes the Pyote GI so tough? It starts from the time he gets shoveled out of bed. He gropes for his shoes, pours out the sand, shakes out the snakes, and fights his way to the latrine. And it continues from then right up until the time he locates his barracks, climbs over the blown-down door, shovels down to his bunk and climbs in.

The elements would be tough enough, the wind, the heat, the dust—but there's more to the story than that. There's more to the things that make the Pyote GI the toughest, roughest, gruffest of them all.

You see, when other little soldiers get a day off, they clap hands, kick their heels, give their First Sgt. a great big kiss, and run into town and have a big time whistling at bartenders, taxis, or women.



The most poisonous varieties of snakes are quickly tamed by Pyote-bound GIs and used as barracks pets.

When the sweatin', dusty Pyote GI gets a day off he sits down and tries to remember back to the days when he knew what a town was. You see, there's no place to go. Small wonder that one of the major problems facing Pyote Army officers is the one concerning post-war discharges.

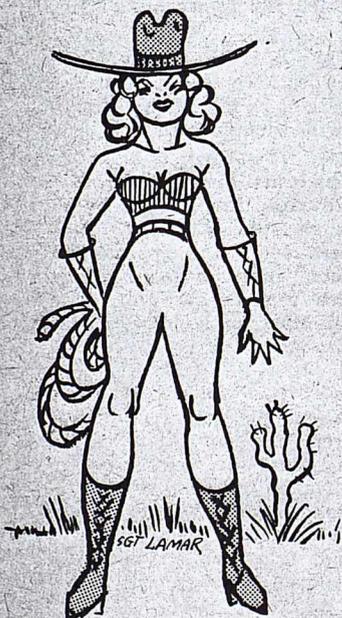
So many men have been at Pyote 10, 11, and 12 months without leaving the base, that they have developed a phobia, a strange fear of the outside world. They're afraid of what lies on the other side of the gates that say "Rattlesnake Army Air Field." How such soldiers will be forced to take discharges and driven against their will out of the gates and back home, driven screaming, wailing, and crying, will be one of the most pitiful sights.

So there you have it. That's what makes the Pyote GI as tough as a bride's cooking, as rough as dishwater hands. It takes a rugged man to live in this climate, where a man can set his watch by the dust storms. (5:02 p.m. each evening but Sunday.)

It takes a rugged, hairy-chested son of a sea-cook to sweat out the war in Pyote. And maybe they are "big brutes," girls. Maybe they have a tough look to 'em after 6 months since the last furlough. Maybe they have forgotten what a blade of grass looks like, or what a tree is.

But don't worry. These tough guys won't go over the hill. There ain't no hill. He'll just sit here in Pyote and sweat it out; sweat out every grain of sand, every whirlpool of dust, every breath of wind, and every cactus needle.

These little tough guys are the dead end kids of World War II. And maybe you'd be too, if you sat on cactuses in the mess halls.



This luscious femme fatale is a typical desert mirage that soldiers of the AAF have to contend with daily. Such luscious visions appear on voluptuous horizons only to vanish into thin air when accosted by a drooling Pfc.



These three hardened Pyote servicemen are trekking through the sandy wastes on their way to the show or service club. No soldier dares to leave his barracks without first donning hip-boots.



# KOOPS' KORNER

BY PFC. ED KOOPS

Not being able to boast any venetian blind on our sleeve, and having our promotion virginity sullied only by a forlorn and aging Pfc. stripe, we were not among those invited to join the Non-Com club.

Oh, we didn't shed crocodile tears over such social ostracism. In fact, we think that a Non-Com club is perfectly ducky, and if the soldiers with moustaches wanted to get together and form a social organization exclusive to moustached soldiers, we would not so much as mutter a word of complaint.

We have thought, however, that there might be something to the idea of banding the Privates and Privates First Class together and organizing a Non-Non Com club, but so far that has merely been idle thinking.

So, up 'till last week we have gone our way and let the Non-Com club go their way and both of us have been veddy, veddy happy. That is—up until last week.

It was then we wandered by the PX tap room of a Monday evening and attempted to purchase a few drops of the golden-brown stuff with a collar on it. No sale! No beer! The drought had hit Pyote.

So we straightened our shoulders and made a few inquiries. We found out that the beer had been taken from the PX and turned over to the Non-Com club for its big opening last Saturday p.m.

That hit us and hit us hard. For to us and the other deluded lower class soldiers, unable to avail themselves of the privileges of the NCO club, it was taking something from us and giving it to them; and frankly, that ain't cricket!

The Non-Com club is okay with us and everybody else, so long as—and only so long as—it doesn't encroach on the privileges we have. And the privilege of drinking beer is high on that list! And if the NCO club means less beer, or less anything, for the lower ranking joes—we shall squawk and squawk and squawk.

We hear from quite a few sources that the barber shop lads are still going their clever, artful little way and hinting you take a shampoo if you want a decent haircut. We mentioned it a few weeks ago—but it didn't seem to do much good.

Well, if our sources are accurate, we have some good news

for fellow sufferers. Over at the hospital is a barber shop—primarily intended for hospital patients, but available also to any GI. The gentleman in charge does not torment you with sales-talk; and he does give you a pretty nice haircut.

So, look him up and see how his service is. After all, what—what can ya lose?

Browsing through the papers at the Base Library we came across a few world-shaking items. Story No. 1 dealt with the latest news from out Hollywood way. Seems a movie is being made of "Gertie from Bizerte." Just the show to take the kiddies and grandma too, hmmm? And the other story was an interview with Talia, a hula dancer of some renown. She insisted that the charm of the hula "depends principally on the movements of the hands." Hands—it says here!

Our biggest laugh of the week—or of the invasion—came from a radio commentator who was summing up America's domestic reaction to the news from abroad. He told of the reaction in New York, Chicago, the west coast, and wound up with the reaction from Texas. A girl born during the night of June 6th was promptly named "Invasia Mae." Another Texan contribution to the war effort. Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

PYOTE QUOTE OF THE WEEK: . . . "Why he's been a private for so long he thinks a chevron is a female chauffeur!"

## MONTGOMERY'S EX-DRIVER GETS FINE FOR SPEEDING

LONDON (CNS)—Arthur Haylock, who was General Montgomery's chauffeur before he was discharged from the British Army, can't break himself of the habit of fast driving. The other day he was fined \$10 for speeding in London.

## Axe Descends On Talking General

LONDON—The axe fell swiftly on a major general of the Air Force here who talked indiscreetly before D-Day.

The General, an Army man of long standing who was reported to have indicated the time of the invasion at a London cocktail party, was reduced to his permanent grade of lieutenant-colonel and sent back to the United States by General Eisenhower.

According to the story in London, he stated nearly two months ago: "Upon my honor, the invasion will take place before June 15th." His action was reported to security police by a woman guest and Gen. Eisenhower immediately ordered him busted after an investigation.

For security reasons, the story was held up until D-Day.

## Inductees Put In Army-Navy 'Pool'

WASHINGTON—Following their pre-induction physicals, inductees are now being placed in a common pool which is drawn upon according to the needs of the Army and Navy, in line with new Selective Service policy.

Local boards have been instructed not to send up for induction any more men classified as fit for limited service only. This is in line with battlefront trends which place strong emphasis on getting young and physically active replacements for casualties.

## GI Conversation, Post-War Style

The following "cosmopolitan conversation" was overheard when a soldier recently returned from overseas was trying to get service in a cafe:

Waitress: HAWAII, sir, you must be HUNGARY.

Soldier: Yes, SIAM, and I can't RUMANIA here long. VENICE lunch ready?

Waitress: I'll RUSSIA a table. What'll you HAVRE?

Soldier: Anything at all, but can't JAMICA little speed?

Waitress: I don't think we can FIJI so fast, but ALASKA.

Soldier: Never mind asking anyone, but just put a CUBA sugar in my JAVA.

Waitress: SWEDEN it yourself, I'm only here to SERVIA.

Soldier: DENMARK my bill and call the BOSPHORUS. He'll probably KENYA. I don't BOLIVIA know who I am.

Waitress: No, and I don't CAR-IBBEAN. Are you ARARAT.

Boss: SAMOA your wisecracks. What's got INDIA? Do you think this arguing ALPS business. CAN-ADA noise. SPAIN in the neck.

## Male Call

MAINTENANCE NOM  
VERY UNOFFICIAL T.M. F.  
G.I. CAMSHAFT GRENA



Q. My mother is bedridden and 70 years old. As a civilian I contributed \$10 a week to her support while my brother contributed \$25 a week, then more than 50 per cent of her total income. My brother now sends her \$50 a month as her chief supporter. May I claim her as a dependent and also contribute to her support?

A. Yes. If the \$10 a week you gave your mother as a civilian amounted to a substantial part of her income, you may apply for a Class B allowance for her, which will entitle her to \$37 a month, of which \$22 comes out of your pay.

Q. Is it OK for me to wear my decorations, service medals and badges on my khaki shirts during the summer months?

A. It's all right for you to wear fruit salad on your summer shirts, providing the shirt is being worn as an outer garment. AR 600-40, Para 68a (1) states that decorations "may be worn on the service coat or the shirt when not equipped for combat or simulated combat."

Q. Here's a sticker: I have five dependents, my wife, three children and my mother. Recently my wife divorced me. She receives no alimony. Now I want to marry again. Will my second wife be entitled to receive an allowance and, if so will my mother and children still be entitled to theirs?

A. If you remarry, your second wife will receive the usual Class A allowance of \$50 a month. Your first wife, not having been granted alimony, will receive no allowance. Your children will continue to receive \$70 a month, \$30 for the first child and \$20 for each of the others. Your mother will con-

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

Tool-Happy Terminology



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**MEDICAL DETACHMENT**

By T-SGT. L. H. SHIPP

What's a Sunday without a picnic? That seemed to be the general consensus of opinion last week as straggling groups of Medics left the base knowing full well the two previous occasions could not be equaled or repeated. Really, getting away from "our own backyard" is good for us, and the change is excellent. Now there's the Ransom-Timmons' gang that frequent Penwell and Odessa; others find Monahans and Pecos quite satisfactory and still others get no further than Pyote.

Acrobatics are becoming more and more popular here. The other evening at dusk Sgt. McTigue, Cpl. Maleski, Pvt. Kainz, Pvt. Kehoe and Cpl. Okenka were desperately struggling to form the "Human Pyramid." They succeeded, too. Pfc. (Sunshine) Misiewicz wasn't especially fond of the idea, but he soon found himself on the top. A little more practice, fellows, and you'll have it down 'pat.' Then there's Pvt. Hartzell, (one of the twins from St. Paul) who is really going in for tumbling in a big way. His able pal, Tyler, is really quite the "Pyote Atlas."

The dental clinic won't be the same now that Pvt. Landou has gone to the Empire City on furlough. It seems his pals in Barracks 5 have presented the ultimatum: Either he return with a certain "cargo" (not the Spanish Professor) or he moves in Barracks 4! It is expected the "cargo" will be forthcoming!

Last Friday when Pvt. (Muscles) Relkin was giving deep breathing exercises, Pfc. Federico couldn't refrain from talking so he inter-

ferred: "Listen, pal, here I practice deep breathing all day and you ask me to do it now." It had evidently been a "rough" day and Freddie had enough.

Some say Pvt. Sonya Pregon, the attractive Wac at the information desk, is afraid of the dark, but of late, her worries are over. That Sgt. is always on time and at 2150 Sonya goes home in the dark but not alone!

I wonder if we have ever stopped to realize the splendid work work Cpl. Berti, Cpl. Noreck and Pfc. Smith in the utilities shop are doing. These men work hard and evidence of their fine workmanship can be seen throughout the hospital.

Per usual the Medics did their share in making the WAC's Anniversary Party successful. Those "Campaign Ribbons" were really clever and our congratulations go to each and everyone.

Just what was Lt. Robinson and Pvt. Bonny looking for on the Lab. floor? What "Eager Beavers" they were, and Miss Robinson just wouldn't give up the search. It wasn't a diamond, was it?

And as the weeks roll around and D-Day already past, continuous activity always causes a little excitement here and there. Sgt. Howard and Sgt. Housenecht have moved, but not far, only to Sec. "A" and we see them occasionally. Pfc. Willard still says not a "drop" passed him in the last 31 years. Well, miracles still can happen.

Cpl. Marcello at Flyers' Dispensary now has a new job and he likes it too. All he has to do is carry the AR's around from 0800 to 1700. Now there's another case of "never having it so good." Is that right, Cpl. Wehling?

Now for a real "brain teaser:" Just how many of you have noticed that the junk heap near the station in Pyote has been removed?—and after all these months—or years!

**Writer Discusses Post War Prospects In Television Field**

Anyone who wants to know more about postwar employment prospects in the television industry will find helpful information in a six page folder on "Occupations in Television," by John E. Crawford of the Radio Corporation of America, just published by Occupational Index, Inc., New York University, New York 3, N. Y. Single copies are 25 cents cash with order.

In brief, readable style the author discusses postwar prospects, training required, methods of entrance and advancement, range of salaries, advantages and disadvantages of television as a career. For those who want more detailed data three sources of

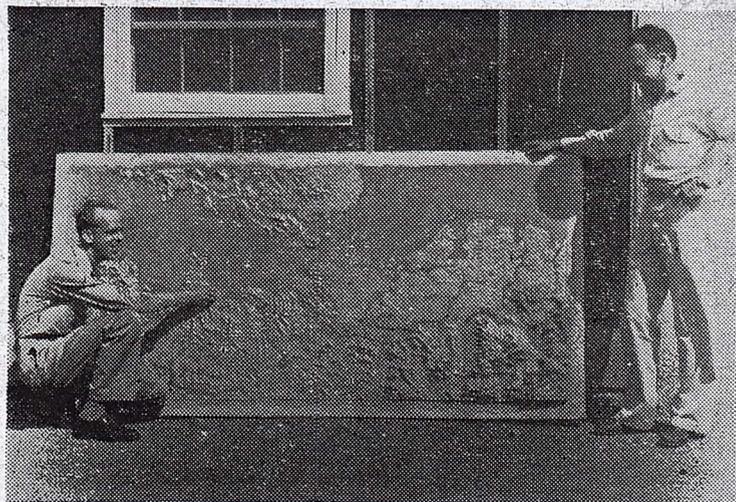
**NOBODY STEALS MONEY— BUT WATCH YOUR SOCKS!**

SOLOMON ISLANDS (CNS) — "Nobody steals any money out here," said Lt. A. F. Rinehart, of Yakima, Wash., a paymaster who regularly packs a quarter of a million dollars through the jungles of the Solomons, "but, boy, you gotta watch your laundry!"

Lt. Rinehart recently made his rounds of the Solomons with two duffelbags, one containing \$365,000 in cash, the other containing cigars, cigarettes and candy. "Before I finished my swing, practically every box and carton of cigars, cigarettes and candy had been pilfered," he said. "I didn't lose a dime from the other bag."

further information are listed, and the five best books are recommended from a collection of 21 publications examined.

**Relief Map Clears Invasion Picture**



Following the invasion flashes is a lot easier with this large relief map which was turned out by Combat S-2 here immediately after D-Day. Pfc. Jack Nolting, Ark., is putting in a pin on the Normandy Coast signifying gains by the Allies, while T-Sgt. Howard Heusser gives him the lowdown fresh off the radio. The map was made by Pfc. Nolting and Pvt. Edna Smith, of Los Angeles, Calif. Pvt. Smith also made the large map which hangs in the west entrance of the PX.



## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

There are times in the lives of all of us when we wish we knew better, how to talk to God. Usually those times come at periods when we are in a "tight" place. The probable reason for this is that we instinctively reach out for a power greater than our own—one which is infinite. Thus prayer becomes the avenue by which we reach God and come in touch with the infinite.

Of course our concept of God will determine the value we may place upon prayer. If God is to you a nebulous force with no particular interest in men as individuals, then prayer will have little value to you, except what little good may come to you through psychological adjustment within you. But if God has come to mean the Father of mankind, with love and interest for men, his creation, then prayer can become a source of courage and comfort, a power to aid you in difficult situations. With certain confidence in God and our talking to him, our prayers become the tuning effect in our lives whereby the great harmonies and melodies of life may be played upon our souls by the grace of God.

God has placed no limitation upon his ability to help us through true prayer. In fact the very magnificence and power of God is the source and measure of the magnificence of prayer. In listening to us and doing things for us, God willingly shares his personality and creatorship with us. Prayer then becomes as unlimited in its potency as the power of God is unlimited.

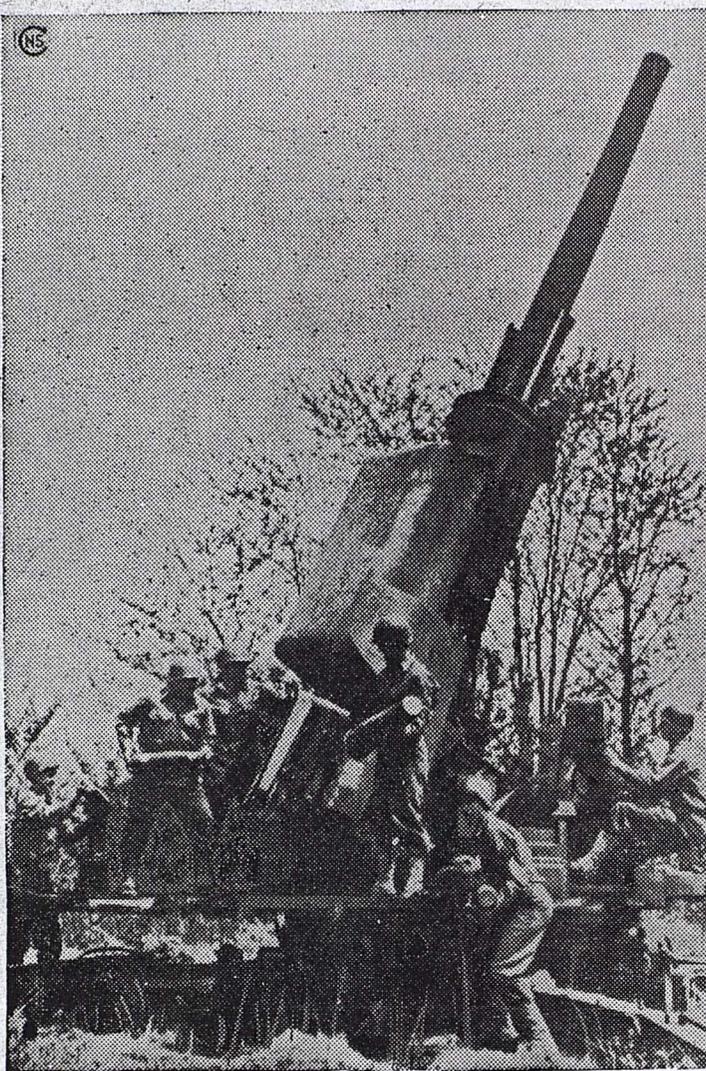
With such a power at our finger tips would it not be foolish of us to let it go unused? We all prayed for the help of God on the day of invasion. Let us not quit there; but rather let us unashamedly make prayer a daily habit of our lives. In so doing the instinctive prayer we utter in those tight places will come much easier and we will find that we have a great deal more confidence in them.

—Chaplain Chapman

### C RATION NOW FLAVORED

WASHINGTON. (CNS) — The Army's C Ration has been improved and made much more tasty, according to a War Department announcement. The new ration has seven meat units instead of the former three. They are meat and beans, meat and vegetable stew, meat and spaghetti, ham, eggs and potatoes, beef and noodles, meat and rice and frankfurters and beans.

## U. S. Honors Infantry On Anniversary



The Army's new "Stratosphere Gun" is one of the most powerful of American weapons. This big 120-mm. anti-aircraft blaster is capable of firing a projectile 20,000 feet higher than any other gun of its type.

### 'We Look to Our Doughboys'

General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff, U. S. Army, issued the following statement on occasion of "Infantry Day," Thursday, June 15, 1944:

"This is the day of the doughboy, the time for his greatest service. He has already earned a reputation in this war as a skillful and determined fighter. His gallantry and victorious spirit are an increasing inspiration to the entire Army and the Nation.

"Modern warfare places an increased responsibility and burden on the Infantryman. To the dogged courage and fortitude which his fighting requires must be added a high degree of individual initiative. Many weapons must be mastered and many types of warfare, along with the complicated pattern of amphibious warfare.

"Paratroopers and airbourne glider troops are Infantrymen who approach the battlefield in spectacular fashion. Once these men touch the ground, they fight as doughboys, though usually far in rear of the hostile line and encircled by the enemy.

"In the vast war in the air, on the sea and over the ground, the Infantry rifleman must take the final and decisive action. He must destroy the enemy or drive him off the battlefield. The dramatic introduction to blitz warfare and powerful air forces caused this fundamental of warfare to be forgotten. Today it is apparent to all and the Nation looks to the doughboy to overwhelm the enemy and administer the knockout blow for the final victory."

## Ground Forces Had Their Birth 169 Years Ago

### Washington Became Continental Army CIC June 15, '75

(By Camp Newspaper Service)

The U.S. Army Ground Forces are observing June 15 as Infantry Day — commemorating the 169th birthday of the Infantry, backbone of the Army since 1775.

The day officially marks the birthday of the Army itself as well as that of its Infantry complement, for it was on June 15, 1775 that Col. George Washington, of the Virginia militia, became Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, then comprised almost entirely of Infantry.

In observance of the anniversary, Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, chief of the Ground Forces of the U.S. Army, called upon the American public to honor the Infantryman "as our foremost fighting man."

"So far as the United States is concerned, this war up to now has been marked by a long period of naval and air warfare, with relatively little serious ground action," Gen McNair said.

"Nevertheless," he continued "our ground actions in every theater have verified beyond doubt that the Infantry still is the decisive and indispensable arm. We must rule the sea and air, but land victories alone can bring peace, and only the Infantry can gain these victories.

"Modern weapons have made the Infantry's task harder, not easier. We must realize that the Infantry bears the brunt of war in both hardships and losses. If we think this thing through, we all—both at home and overseas—really are in the fight to back up the Infantryman. We want him to advance, and we want to save him losses. There is no other sound formula for victory.

"Infantry Day should honor the Infantryman as our foremost fighting man," the general concluded. "He is our symbol of victory—our greatest war hero."

### ITALIAN PW NABS NAZI IN BRITISH TURNIP PATCH

ENGLAND (CNS) — An Italian prisoner of war was pitching hay in an English farmyard when he saw a German flier parachute into a turnip bed. Pitchfork in hand, the Italian marched his erstwhile ally into the custody of the local constabulary.

# MELODY IN F

By PFC JOHN GILHOOLEY

The big news for Section F and for the rest of the Pyote Army Air Base this week is the announcement that infantry and paratroops of the Allied Nations have finally cracked "Festung Europa" and have started on the long, hard and bloody road to Berlin and victory. We here, doing our bit to keep 'em flying, should say a prayer for our fellow soldiers that are going through battle; no doubt many combat crews that were trained here at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base are laying the roadway for the ground forces of the Allies while they march to defeat Germany.

The hard working men of this organization are really counting the days until our party in Fort Stockton on June 21st. From the reports that your correspondent has received, it is really going to be one whale of an event.

Seems that a certain Sergeant in Barracks 532 was taken for a ride by a wise merchant in Odessa recently. From what was rumored it seemed that the sergeant attempted to pull a fast one and get a suntan shirt for a song but the song that he sung when he got back to the base wasn't too happy. Man, what a shirt! It was the first time that I have ever seen pockets sewed on sideways in all my life.

M-Sgts. Joe Stiles, Pete Schadt, Walter Cheek and Mario Filigenzi and T-Sgts. Wingard and Klucick have been transferred to a bomb group in Clovis after eighteen months service here in Pyote. They are all veterans of the beribboned 19th Group and were quoted to have said that they were sorry to leave Pyote. Frankly, we don't believe that quotation.

Sgt. John Cushing of Barracks 539 is supposed to have a "case" on a certain cute Wac that calls Spring Valley, N. Y. her hometown; we are all wondering if we are to see another GI wedding here very soon.

We would like to wish every happiness to S-Sgt. Toothaker and his bride.

Just one of many furlough-sweater-outers is Cpl. Donald Freeman of Duluth, Minnesota. From the latest communiques from his barracks, we hear that he is also sweating a certain answer to a very important question—naturally, we all hope that he gets the right answer.

On the nineteenth of this hot month of June, the softball league of the Pyote Army Air Base swings into action. Your reporter watched many of the practice games and I think that the com-

## Aviation Unit

Hello Readers:

Orchids to Pfc. Alvain McMorris, Charlie Abrams and Ubbry Short for their splendid work in helping to decorate our Service Club.

Major Alley and staff are always ready to help in any way possible; many thanks for your kindness to our boys while in the hospital.

The Charioteers, our Squadron musical unit, are very busy filling engagements on and off the base.

The Aviation Unit is proud of the showing made by John H. Williams, Richard Smith, Melvin Wilkerson, Benjamin Hughes, and George W. Brown in the recent boxing exhibitions held at the Rec Hall.

Our CO, Lt. Gabler, is very busy winding up the details for the opening of our Service Club. We can hardly wait.

Officers Mess has a swell baseball team and we are waiting the game with the Motor Pool. You wouldn't back out would you Range Riders?

Many happy faces around, those furloughs always do the trick, have a good time boys.

FLASH . . . Congratulations to our CO who has made first Looie

. . . Pfc. Robert Fisher and Samuel Burke our Squadron barbers did a swell job on their shop, what about those massages, are you listening huh! . . . Many thanks to Sgt. Bill Ross and band for the swell music rendered during chow in the Squadron Mess and we are looking for another visit in the near future . . . The following men received promotions: Tokio Mitchell, Benjamin Hughes, Joe B. Thompson, Dee Sims and James C. Williams, congratulations from the squadron.

Have you seen the bracelets that Pvt. Frank Johnson made, nice going.

Everybody went to Odessa last nite, it wouldn't be the WACs in Midland would it, and they were restricted, am I laughing.

The best paper to buy is a Victory Bond.

So long for now.

—J. C. Williams

ing summer evenings will have some very hotly contested games to liven them up. From where I stand, I can see the Medics, the Canadian Club and the Static Chasers waging a fierce battle right down to the last inning of the last game. Your correspondent's advice is to get on the bandwagon of the Static Chasers; we certainly intend to administer a defeat to the Canadian Club that they will never forget and we also intend to be the proud possessors of the trophy at the end of the championship series.



Cpl. Doris E. Ferrell, New London, Conn., and Sgt. Paul W. Hallissy, Belmont, Mass., were married last Saturday evening in a ceremony performed at the Station Chapel by Chaplain Norton. See Wac Flak for additional details.

## 3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

After an absence, this column comes to life again.

The largest complaint around here when the Rattlers come in is "Where are all the 'Rattlers?'" Every one grabs for one and then all of a sudden they are all gone. Please bring us more if you can.

A few cards were received here from Katheryn White. (Recently left for College). She says that she would call us if each of us had a private telephone. Any way the cards were very pretty, green grassy lawns, big trees, makes all of us wish we could go back to college. Speaking of green lawns, Base Flight has a pretty sight for sore eyes.

The Base Band had the Hangar Floor last Wednesday. The music was enjoyed by all. The boys were attired in their fatigues. Frank Williams and Ruby Dendy put on a chair dance for everyone. Betty McElfresh and hubby tried the Jitterbug.

"Blondy" Courtney, don't you be so inquisitive when you go into the T.O. Department. Lesta, is Kappy loosing out or is Bill Malsch just taking over? Just checking, always checking.

Bill Athey and S-Sgt. Merrick might be interested in telling of a little incident that happened while off the base a few days, or had you rather they not tell that, Mr. Dempsey?

Pete Beavers is back from several days leave, bringing with him a soft easy chair and stool.

## WAC Flak

By CPL. EDNA COLLINS

By PVT. ESTHER VELTUM

Everybody's raving about the new N. C. O. Club, and of course, the Wacs are right in the front row of the cheering section. We wish to take this opportunity of thanking everyone of you for honoring us as members of this unique club. You won't regret it, believe us, for at last we've found a home, and from now on all our leisure time will be spent enjoying its cheerful atmosphere.

Orange blossoms and wedding cake flourished Saturday night at the station chapel for Cpl. Doris Ferrell, who became Mrs. Paul Hallissy. Lt. Haslam gave the bride away to Sgt. Hallissy, who, incidentally, met and worked with his wife at the Motor Pool.

Doris will live with her husband on the base now and gives her bunk to one of the 11 new Wacs who arrived this past week for active duty on the Pyote battlefield. It is reported from a very reliable source that the new Wacs are not only excellent swimmers, but more than fair jitter-bugs as well. With talents like these, we're predicting a popular stay for them. Don't you agree?

They are: Helen Auberlin, Mich.; Dolly Brockmeier, Ohio; Gloria Brothers, Ohio; Vivian Brown, Texas; Betty Bruce, Calif.; Fay Cutler, Pennsylvania; Helen Goich, Ohio; Catherine Guttadauro, Ohio; Helen McMachen, Mo.; Geraldine McMillin, Okla.; and Freida Montgomery, Ark.

Contrary to popular belief, girls do enjoy a hen party occasionally, as was evidenced on Sunday when the Wacs went to Carlsbad Caverns, New Mexico. G.I. transportation took us to this beauty spot where we really found something to write home about. Picnic lunches on the beach and a swim around the lake were as relaxing as a three-day-pass, and believe us, this is no exaggeration. Already we're making plans to repeat this trip.

Mess Call, thanks to the Station Band, is no longer just another weary trudge to the food line. On several occasions, we've stepped into the mess hall to the strains of "I'll Get By", and immediately eating became a secondary issue. With a little stretch of the imagination, beef stew becomes roast pheasant and iced tea takes on a real kick. So, boys, your efforts are not in vain, keep coming and we'll keep on dreaming.

**"A" Men**

By WARD HOWELL

Of course the invasion is still the big news this week, but looking aside from that, maybe we can resurrect some odd tale or laugh (?) from somewhere out of the depths. Speaking of D-Day, this is a shining opportunity to mention the new arrival in the Clearfield, Pennsylvania home of S-Sgt. and Mrs. Howard Brown. They are the proverbial proud parents of a seven pound daughter. Incidentally, Brownie was home for De-Day.

Enigma Solved! These Texas mosquitoes are so abundant in proportion that they are equipped with drinking straws which enable them to make more rapid and greater withdrawals of our hemoglobin. This, according to Dr. Cyclops, explains the frequent shortage of straws from local eating establishments.

M-Sgt. Bob Hawkins: "Did you have your radio on last night?"

M-Sgt. Joe Aldridge: "Sure, why?"

Hawkins: "Oh I was just wondering how it fit."

With regret, we see Cpl. Edna Collins leave the Rattler staff. Edna inherited Bledsoe's A-1 reputation as a correspondent, but soon made a name for herself. Here's wishing the same good luck to Pvt. Esther Veltum, who now holds the reins in B. Above line also goes to Pfc. John Gilhooley, who will sing out with "Melody In F" hence.

HERE 'N THERE IN A . . . In addition to the regular Friday night hops, the orchestra will play in the Patio of the SC every Tuesday night from eight thirty to ten thirty . . . Sheldon Lincoln . . . Pvt. John Lane and Miss Dorothy Hush were married in Philadelphia on the 20th. Johnny can always be located in Baracks No. 3, sending his heart out in great gushes via Air Mail . . . Sheldon Lincoln . . . Sgt. Wilfred Janes and Cpl. Francis Havrilko have shaken the dust of Pyote from their heels and trudged onward to explore GI existence in other similar hang-outs . . . Sheldon Lincoln . . . Shekels saved by men in Barracks No. 1 will no doubt be utilized to purchase one taper which will serve as light house to Cpl. Carl Kistleski after an eyeing out . . . Just as sure as you can always find Pop Novagradic pitching ball outside of the Barracks, you can likewise locate Pfc. Harold Barnett on good old reliable KP. Barney holds the Pyote Master's Degree being renown on card punching as well as pots and pans . . . Sheldon Lincoln . . . Seems I put my foot in my big fat mouth last

**Name It and It's Yours**



This week's guess star was snapped as she prepared for a dip the South American way, with high wooden-heeled beach shoes, broad shawl and sombrero. First one to correctly identify her will get the 8 by 10-inch print from which this reproduction was made. Her latest starring role was in Universal's "Jungle Woman." Submit the name to Public Relations Office, Station Headquarters.

**Section E**

Not so long ago this section participated in a basketball league and the boys turned out to be champs. Now we're participating in another league—baseball—and

week when I referred to our beloved mess hall as the Ptomaine Tavern, when only Friday they gave out with a real turkey dinner . . . "Glad to See 'Ya" to Cpls. Dick Fullerton and George McKee, a coupla new guys. From Headquarters we welcome Pfc. Noah Fleisher, Pfc. Richard Freeman, Pvt. Oliver Roth and Pvt. John Seimetz . . . Pvt. Sheldon Lincoln boldly asked the other day why his name never appeared in this column. Today it has. Several times. For the oversight, I bow lowly from the mid-riff uttering a humble salaamy. Blossom is 100 per cent OK, by the way, Shelly.

there's no reason why we can't repeat. Man for man we can equal or better any team on the base. Yes, on paper we've got a great club; but there's one difference between a good paper team and a good playing team. That difference is spirit. There the burden rests on not only the players but every man in the squadron. Let's get out and support our boys. They'll bring home the bacon and even furnish their own points.

What two Zebras were seen in the parachute shop one night last week. They claim they were having patches sewn on their shirts . . . Rossi and Latuga will tell you the rain kept them away from the Wac day room Wednesday night but Walsh has another story . . . Sergeant Stewart seems to be all smiles these days. We wonder why? . . . The news that Juarez has been placed off limits does not come unexpectedly to us. The date of the announcement came right on the heels of the return of two buck sergeants both of whose last initials are "R".

**QM Sees**

By CPL. HAROLD MELVIN

June 16, Thursday  
Dere Willyum,

Wow! Whatta week! It al started out wen they put the bed belonging to Salato—yoo remember him, the guy what calls himself a mule and has fuzzy hare, out under the barraks. I dunno, but them guys who lives with him must of thunk that wun up, them sarjants Gagnon and Cannon, and (partikulaly) (paticuly) (darnit!)—and also thos guys Mahaney and Slinger. Whatta place to find yur bed at nite! I'll bet yoo wodn't wanto sleep on it even if it was inside the barraks.. Thos blankets are sure dusty.

Everybuddie's reactshuns during the weak was funny. That big shot, Sarjant Liddle, jes grunted and sed, "Let's do sum more wurk." Boy, is he tuff. Bill Body, Sarge Poke Chops, and a lotta fellas figured there wuz a fire and wuz going to run to it with sum gasoleen. The Ce Que woke the poka players that morning and were they wide-asleep! They jes mumbled, "gud" and rolled ova. I never seed guys so tired in the morning.

That bolling teme I tole you about ain't so hot. They was so far behine in wun game that a fella with a two hunnert avrage coodn't a helped them out. They don't have no fella with a two hunnert avrage—or a hunert and sixty avrage for that matter, excep perhaps that wiz, Barone. He's reely gud.

I coppied this poem from a guy who got it from another guy. It reminds me al the time of the guys which carey the plums aroun.

Corporal Jack Horner  
Sat in a corner  
Eating his mess-hall pie.  
He put in his thum,  
Pulled out a plum,  
And said, "Darn good outfit,  
this Quartermaster."

Wel, this is a grate dezert (I don't think I spelt the last wurd rite but yoo no what I meen) an I wish you was here.

Yurs trooly,  
Aitch Em.

The Sultan happened to glance through the copy of Esquire in the day room a few nights ago. Naturally the first thing one turns to in that magazine is the Varga Girl, despite the Post Office Department. Tsk, tsk. Why, John Guy, we're surprsed!

News was made last week when a real, honest-to-goodness, flying A-25 landed at this field. Perhaps it came to bolster the hopes of Mellott but the pilot should have known better than to bring that ship in here.



# RATTLER SPORTS



## Rattlers Meet Biggs Field Nine In Tourney Opener

### Pyote Boys Card Double Bill With Flyers June 15-16

Pyote's Rattlers travel to El Paso this week-end to engage the Biggs Field Flyers in the opening tilt of the Southwestern Texas Semi-pro tournament. This is also a 2nd AAF League game and game time is 9:00 p.m. Friday, June 16th. On Saturday afternoon the Rattlers will take on the Flyers again. This game, although a League contest, will not count in tournament play.

The Rattlers will return to El Paso either Wednesday or Thursday for their second Tournament game, the opponents as yet being unknown. Twenty teams have entered the semi-pro Tournament according to Commissioner Rex Wilson, of the Junior Chamber of Commerce and two defeats are required to be eliminated. Such teams as Camp Luna, New Mexico, with Joe Gordon and Joe Marty; Clovis, Alamogordo, Biggs Field, and several strong semi-pro teams, from El Paso are entered.

In their last two-game meeting Pyote split with Biggs Field, taking the first 9-7 and going into extra innings before dropping the second 8-7. If the "Rattlers" and their ace hurler 'Moe' Moran can get by this first game their chances for finishing in the prize money look good. A dozen or so staunch Pyote fans plan to make the trip.

#### Tentative starting line-up:

Kleppe, ss; Glucksman, 3b; Ward, lf; Matalavage, rf; Masi, c; Cargile, 2b; Correia, cf; Wynne, 1b; Moran, p.

#### GEN. ENT RECOMMENDED FOR PROMOTION

Brigadier General Uzal A. Ent, commanding general of the Second Air Force, was one of twenty-one generals who were recommended for promotion to the grade of Major General by the President, it was announced by the War Department yesterday.

The recommendations by President Roosevelt have been forwarded to the Senate for final consideration. It is expected that its decision will be made public shortly.

## Aces Nose Out Rattlers, 6-5

Pyote "Aces" baseball team, led by steady pitching "Del" Delmolina, nosed out the Station's Rattler nine 6-5 in inter-station rivalry on the Station Diamond.

The Aces were handed a three-run lead in the first inning when pitcher Sarille gave two passes and two hits, followed by a long fly which scored the third run. The Rattlers tabbed two in the first on a brace of hits, two errors and a walk, leaving two runners stranded.

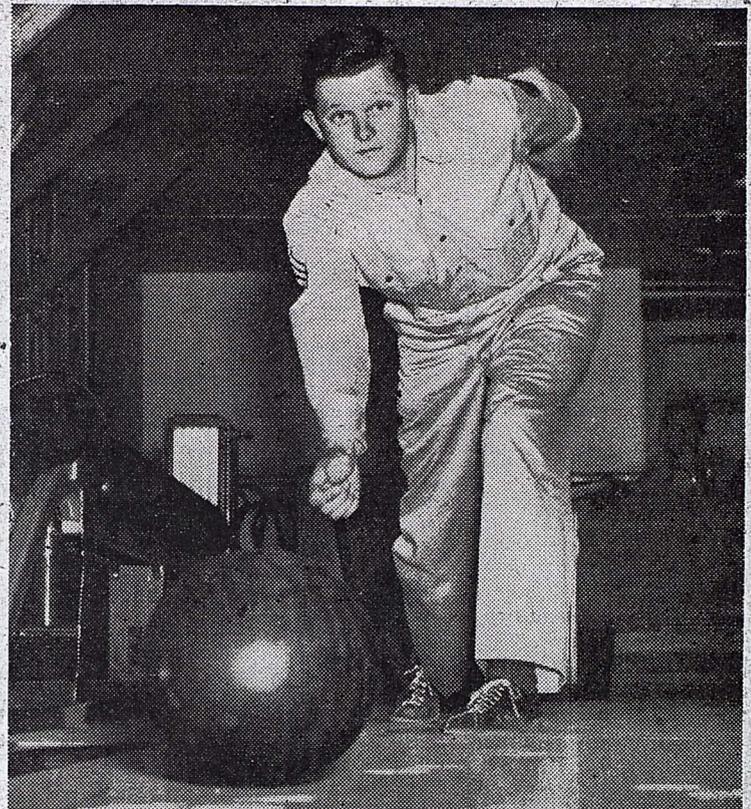
The top of the third saw the Aces score their last three runs. Strauss and Stover walked, Buckner singled, Abrams walked and Ray's long fly finished the scoring. Cargile homered in the fourth for the second Rattler tally.

The Rattlers picked up three markers in the sixth. A high fly ball off the bat of George Masi was misjudged by First Baseman Abrams and went for a three-base error. Cargile singled to score Masi. Wynne singled, Hogan (batting for Gahan) beat out an infield roller, and Hedges dribbled one to Short Stop Rhodes who threw into the dirt trying to cut off Cargile at home, Wynne also scoring.

Delomolina struck out eight Rattlers and walked one, chalking up his fourth straight win. Sarille struck out four and walked six.

ACES	AB	R	H	PO
Rhodes, ss	4	0	0	2
Strauss, 3b	2	1	0	1
Linsky, 3b	1	1	1	1
Stover, C	1	2	0	8
Buckner, rf	2	2	1	0
Paret, 2b	3	0	1	1
Ray, cf	3	0	0	1
Abrams, lb	2	0	0	6
Potter, lf	2	0	0	1
Delmolina, p	3	0	0	0
	23	6	3	21

RATTLERS	AB	R	H	PO
Coreia, sf	3	0	1	1
Moran, rf	1	0	1	1
Kleppe, ss	4	0	0	2
Jasaitis, cf-rf	4	0	0	2
Masi, C	3	1	0	4
Cargile, 2b	3	2	2	1
Wynne, 1b	3	1	1	9
Gahan, lf	2	0	0	1
Hogan, lf	1	0	1	0



High single-game bowler in the EM Bowling League is S-Sgt. William A. Ridgely, of the Flight Control Flashes, who got hot one night last week and when the smoke cleared away counted a 265 game, the best he has ever rolled. Ridgely's average is around 160. He is from Upper Marlboro, Md.

## Boys Have Something To Shoot At; Sgt. Ridgely Bowls 265 High Game

S-Sgt. Ridgely 'stole the show' in the opening week's play of the Enlisted Men's Bowling League with a sparkling 265 single game. An average 160 bowler, Ridgely gave the rest of the League something to shoot at for the remaining ten weeks of play. His 265 enabled his teammates, the Flight Control 'Flashes' to boast an 883 single game, second highest rolled to date.

On top of Ridgely's 265 game, came the series between Consolidated Mess and Hangar No. 1. These two have given promise of being the teams to beat in the Blue league each having five men

who are 500 bowlers. Although Consolidated Mess took two games from the Hangar No. 1 boys, the latter registered on a total number of pins. In the first game Consolidated Mess hit a high 910 single game while Lauriello's 546 series is high for the first week of bowling. Guffamonte's 540 along with Rostik's and Leicht's 536 are next highest. White, another man on the Musclemen, rolled the second highest-single game, 224, followed by Tony Piskorski's 203.

It was originally planned to have two Leagues, The Red and Blue with 14 teams in each but after the first round of bowling to provide for more competition three leagues, the Red, White and Blue have been formed. Eight teams are in each circuit, the Red teams averaging 650-750, White, 550-650 and the Blue, 750-900.

Hedges, 3b	3	0	1	0
Sarille, p	3	0	0	1
	30	5	8	21
Aces	303	000	0	6-3-4
Rattlers	100	103	0	5-8-1

# Three Teams Tied For Lead In Station Baseball Diadem Chase

## Medics, Section C And Section F Out In Front With Opening Wins

The Aviation Unit, Section A and the Medics are deadlocked for first place with a win apiece in the Pyote Air Field Baseball League.

For 5 innings last Tuesday the Medics and Section E put on a 'nip' and tuck ball game before the former staged a desperate 6th inning stand netting them seven runs. The Medics used a total of 19 players to win the game 12-6, 11 of them going to bat in the lucky 6th. Robertson, Section E hurler, turned the hard hitting Medics back for five innings and would have won his game with better support in the disastrous 6th. Okenka led the hitting for the Medics with four out of four while Kronobele connected for the circuit in the 5th with one on.

Playing inspired ball the Aviation Unit took their initial win at the expense of Section D, formerly Hangar No. 1. Scoring seven times in the first two innings the Aviation boys capitalized on the wildness of Section D starting pitcher. Sulk pitched good ball for Section D in the last three innings allowing only one run.

Pushing eight runs across in the first and second innings the Civilian Personnel Texans coasted on to win their first game 9-7. Six walks, two hits and an infield error accounted for the first four while five hits and a walk sent the second group of four over. Nacey took up the pitching for the Flyers in the third after the Texans scored one more and didn't allow a run thereafter. Britton, Flyer left-fielder hit two home-runs, while Duff, Corpening, Paulson and each Scarcello each had two for four. Davis, Texan southpaw, and former Beaumont (Texas League) pitcher was strong with men on base while Seay, Adams, Graves, Knight and Taylor led the attack for Civilian Personnel at bat.

Tonight at Civilian Personnel Diamond Section F Flyers will be gunning for their first win at the expense of the Aviation Unit while Section E's Commandos plan to pin the ears back of Civilian Personnel's Texans at Diamond No. 1. Both games start at 6:00 p.m.

Next Tuesday Section F takes on Section E at Diamond No. 1 in what may turn out to be an interesting ball-game.

Games last week:

		R	H	E
Civ. Per.	4 4 1	0 0 0	0 9	10 2
Sec. F	1 1 0	0 5 0	0 7	9 3
			R	H
Sec. D	2 1 1	0 3 0	0 7	10 4
Avn. Unit	4 3 1	0 1 0	x 9	9 2

	R	H	E
Sec. E	0 2 2	2 0 0	0 6 8 5
Medics	2 1 0	2 0 7	x 12 12 2

## Not By A Bombsight

It has come to our attention that our dishonorable enemies, the Japs, have reached what should be called the bottom of the barrel in their quest for military manpower.

The Nips have been forced to the dread alternative of drafting barons, according to a Tokyo radio broadcast heard in New York. Baron Jujun Furukawa, a Harvard graduate, has been inducted into the Japanese Army.

It indicates to what desperate lengths they will go.

Policin' Up: The New NCO building, in the old Guard Squadron mess hall, looks plenty good. It should make a fine hang-out for the "zebras" on this field . . . We don't know how many Wacs



Burma—"Don't worry about me." Pvt. John Collins wrote to his mother in London, I'll keep my head down."

Later Mrs. Collins received a letter from a Burmese hospital. "In the future," her son wrote this time, "I'll keep both ends down."

there are, but an announcement from the Office of Dependency Benefits says there are four husbands in the United States who are getting WD dependency benefits because their wives are in the WAC . . . Cpl. Sansone, originator of the Wolf, has changed his byline. He is now Sgt. Sansone . . . New item on the menu of an Odessa eating joint: HANGOVER BREAKFAST: "One jumbo orange juice, toast, coffee, two aspirins, and our sympathy." . . . One of our friends sauntered up to a girl in Monahans a few nights ago and asked casually: "Want a kiss, babe?" She slapped him. "Gosh, didn't you know you'd get slapped, doing a thing like that?" asked his amazed companion . . . Our hero looked at his buddy pityingly and said, "Yeah, but you'd be surprised at the number of kisses I get that way!" . . . You can't go wrong if you "buy more than before" in the 5th War Loan Drive.

# Officer Bowling Is Nearing End

With only a few more weeks left for league competition, the two Officers Bowling Loops are entering the home-stretch with two close races developing.

In League One, the Quartermaster kegling crew holds down the first place with a total of 34 points, a six point lead over the second place Snafus. The latter combine set the pace throughout the greater part of the season but the reinforced Q.M. quintet has bounced back with a vengeance during the past month to take over the leading slot.

Third place goes to the Hawk-eyes, with twenty-four points. Slow to get started, the Hawk-eyes, Combat Intelligence team, has improved vastly during the past four weeks and have registered a steady stream of victories.

Fourth place is in the laps of the Rattlers, Field Headquarters organization, which has fallen on evil ways during the past month. Only one point behind the Hawk-eyes, the Rattlers hope to climb into the money in the remaining weeks of play.

The Medics and Rabbit Hutch quintet wind up this league.

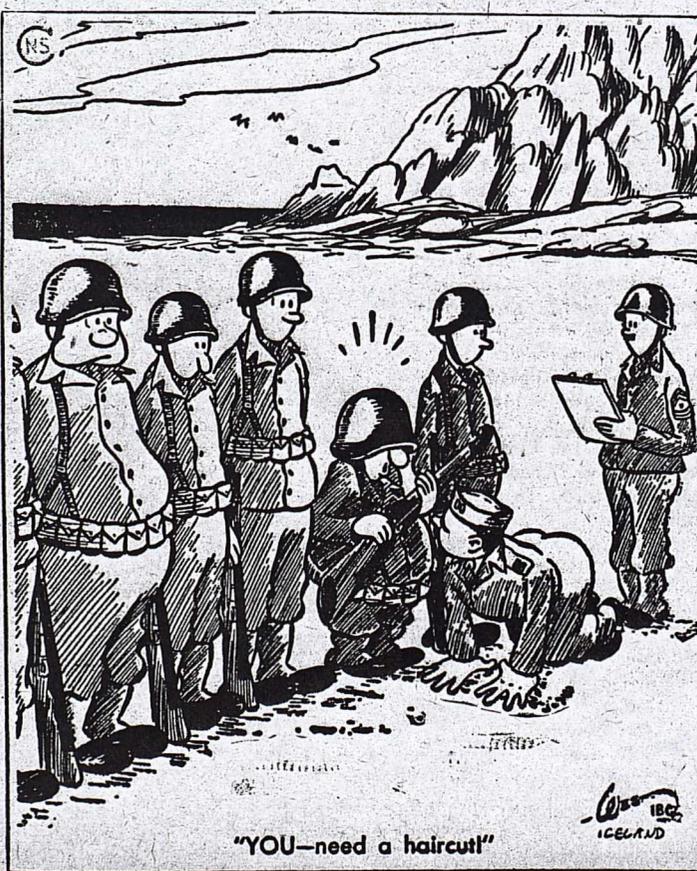
In League Two the Eager Beavers and Swoops were tied for first place, at time of writing, with twenty wins and twelve losses each. Third place was held by the Tow Target combine with a record of 18 and 14 while the Dust Bowlers trailed with thirteen wins and 19 losses.

In a recent sweepstake competition, scratch honors went to Wyatt, Gebbie and Hudson with 630, 608 and 595 respectively for three games. In handicap competition, Leverault, Oliver and Hudson finished in that order with scores of 707, 706 and 702. High game in "A" competition was registered by Folks with 205 while Phillips set the pace in "B" with 217.

Top honors in League One bowling for high individual game goes to Tesitor who racked up a 242 total while Lipsker's 226 sets the pace for League Two.

## Batting Averages

	G	AB	R	H	Pct.
Ward	9	32	6	15	.468
Masi	7	31	8	12	.368
Cargile	10	34	9	12	.353
Matalavage	12	43	11	15	.349
Kleppe	7	29	11	10	.345
Tabacchi	5	12	3	4	.333
Gahan	5	11	1	3	.273
Glucksman	8	30	5	6	.200
Paret	6	17	2	3	.187
Wynne	11	41	6	7	.171



June 15, 1944

# CHERBOURG: Invasion Prize Before Allied Army

## Great Port Will Be Used To Pour Army In Europe

Those professors of the pinners, Germany's Prussian military leaders, are learning today new potentialities of that stand-by maneuver.

For with it Allied amphibious forces, in seven brilliant days of fighting, had gone a long way toward cutting off the Cherbourg peninsula and with it the great port of Cherbourg. With the main German counter-attacks yet to come, there is reason to believe that vast amounts of supplies are reaching France with which to meet the enemy's thrust.

Allied Supreme Headquarters in London says the timetable which was laid out a year ago is being maintained. Gen. Eisenhower, in a message breathing with confidence, told his commanders and troops that "accomplishments in the first seven days of the campaign have exceeded my brightest hopes."

Cherbourg has come nearer Allied grasp with capture of Montebourg, 14 miles southeast of Cherbourg. Regular U. S. Army troops were fighting onward toward the tip of the peninsula, sending patrols into the outskirts of Valognes, Axis defense key to the prize port.

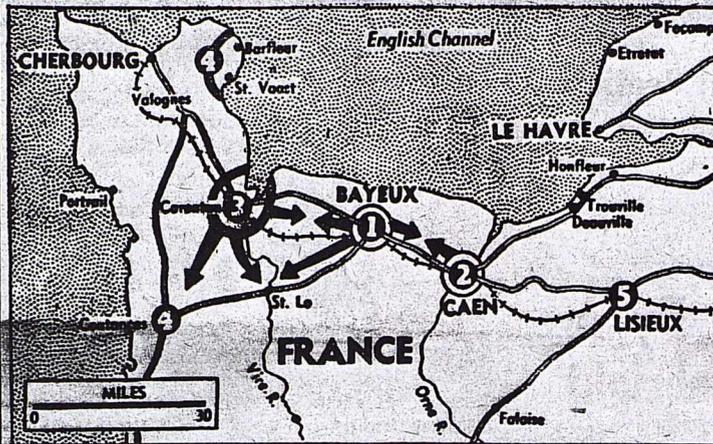
Without being over-optimistic, it can be said that the significance of taking Cherbourg would be tremendous. Hitler's own newspaper, the Voelkischer Boebacher, admits that success of the Allied invasion would "simply mean the end." But the question is: At what point can the invasion be labelled a success?

When the Allies have shown their ability to develop and hold a major base, such as Cherbourg, through which a great army could be poured onto the Continent, the invasion will be a success.

We know this, and Hitler knows it, but it doesn't indicate by any means that with the fall of Cherbourg the Germans are going to lay down their arms. Of the prisoners who have been captured during the first blows in France, the officers are still arrogant and still confident that Germany will win the war.

"We have all Europe and Germany is impregnable," said one 21-year old Nazi officer to his captors. Evidently he had not had a furlough in some time.

This blind conceit is just what the Nazi ringleaders



Numbers show main points where action is taking place on Cherbourg peninsula. Forces spreading out from Bayeux (1), taken early in the invasion have passed Caen (2) eastern anchor of German defenses. Carentan (3) has been taken and forces are pushing beyond it toward the great port or Cherbourg. Airborne troops have been landed in this area and around captured Montebourg (near 4) to support the drive on Cherbourg. Montebourg was taken after two days of fierce fighting by the regular U. S. 4th Division of World War I days.

want, for it will enable them to continue to wage war long after the ultimate outcome has been decided. Seemingly the Nazi aim is to rule or ruin; if they can't be the victors they intend to bring all of Europe down about them in ruins.

Other prisoners were not so sure of themselves. Among those manning the coastal guns were conscripted Russians, Poles, and some German women. Two hundred and 50 women soldiers have been taken prisoner, and are to be accorded the same treatment as the male prisoners.

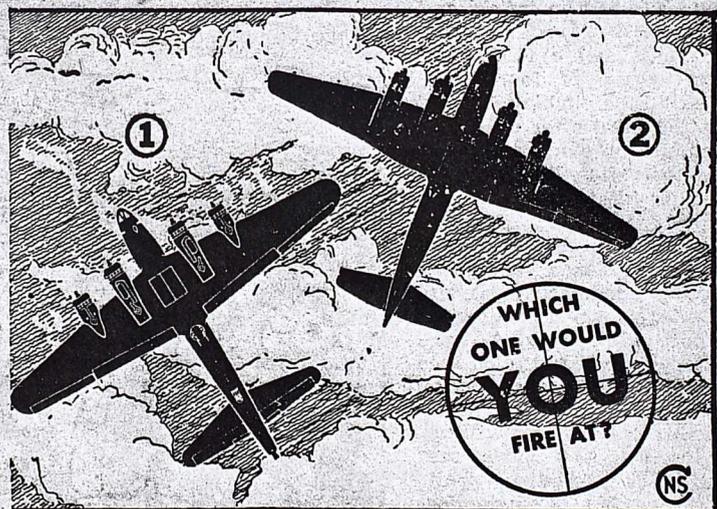
The entire forest of Cerisy, which had been used as a vast ammunition and fuel dump, was taken as American doughboys plunged 18 miles inland in the middle of the Normandy beachhead. Also, the strategic stronghold of Carentan, which guards the narrowest neck of the peninsula. Caen, eastern bastion of the 60-mile long front, was menaced by encirclement after the British outflanked it and raced seven miles eastward to capture Troarn.

Montebourg and Carentan were both being counter-attacked heavily, but it was too early to determine if the Germans had decided to gamble their reserves in the battle for Cherbourg or whether to await new attacks which were indicated by Allied statement.

President Roosevelt revealed that he had heard from Gen. Eisenhower, saying that vast and important new operations

from the Russian armies and the forces in the Mediterranean will be hurled against the Germans. This is anything but comforting news to the Germans, nervous over the task of spreading their reserves to meet all needs and reportedly split over the stunning successes of the invasion to date.

Unconfirmed reports have reached Allied headquarters



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the AAF's famous B-17 Flying Fortress, a low-wing heavy bomber powered with four radial engines. The nose of the long, streamlined fuselage projects well forward of the engine nacelles and the tail extends beyond the tailplane. Both edges of the wings taper evenly to rounded tips. The tailplane has tapered edges, rounded tips and a single fin and rudder.

in London that Field Marshal Erwin Rommel has been removed from the Western front. Rommel and his superior, Marshal Rundstedt, have disagreed before and it is believed that Rommel instituted changes in the defense plan which apparently von Rundstedt believes had something to do with their lack of success. On his recent inspection tour of the Normandy coast he moved to the coast troops which von Rundstedt had posted some distance behind the front.

Cagey Gen. Montgomery, who beat Romnell once in Africa, told correspondents on D-Day that the so-called "Desert Fox" was too impulsive for the set-piece type of battle and would try to defeat the landing forces on the beaches.

Lost in the big news from France, the story of Gen. Mark Clark's Allied Army in Italy looms large when considered by itself. Rome became a stepping stone for his forces, who are now 70 miles north of the Eternal City and chasing the enemy in headlong flight. In 32 days of fighting he officially placed German casualties at 70,000 men. The Germans rushed in some fresh troops from northern Italy and attempted delaying actions at four high points.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the German four engine, low-wing, heavy bomber and mine layer, the FW 200K "Kurier." Its wide spanned wings taper to small rounded tips. The pointed nosed fuselage is long and tapering with an offset bomb compartment on the underside. Both edges of the tailplane taper to rounded tips and it has a high single fin and rudder. Good target!