

August 31, 1944

STATION LEADS IN PROCESSING

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'BEAT THE BAND' MONDAY NITE

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Pyote First Among 2AF Stations In July Processing

High Mark Of 99 Per Cent Sets Pace

With an extraordinarily high mark of 99 per cent, this station led all others in the Second Air Force in the processing of combat crews during July according to an official letter received by the Station Commandant from the 2nd AF Commanding General.

Gen. Ent's letter read in part:

"Your headquarters in general, and your combat crew processing unit in particular, are to be commended for the outstanding job of processing accomplished in July. The 99 per cent completeness of records coming from your station indicates that you were eminently deserving of first place among all 2nd Air Force Combat Crew Training Stations in the relative processing efficiency standings for the month."

The average mark for all stations, determined by a comparison of reports from each station with an efficiency chart covering each phase of processing, was 93.5. Seldom does any station surpass the average figure by more than two or three points; thus a relative percentage figure of 99 means that the processing of combat crews at this station was carried out last month in a practically flawless manner.

Supervising the work of processing is Major Cecil A. Pitts, Commandant of Crews. To him and to all those who helped establish this record, The Rattler extends most sincere congratulations. This is exactly the kind of work which will speed victory.

The station at Sioux City, Iowa, was in second place for the month of July with 98 per cent.

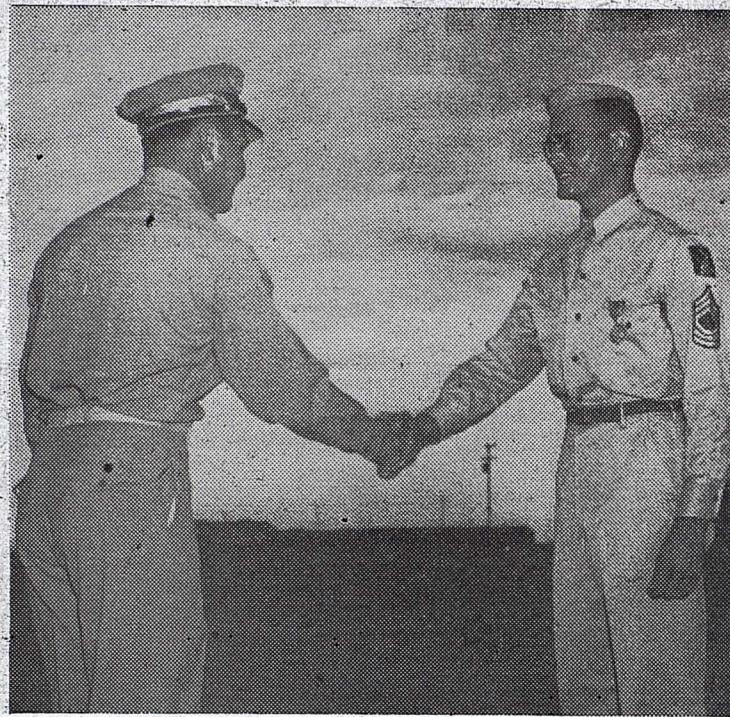
AAF NEEDS MORE PLANES. ECHOLS TELLS AMERICA

NEW YORK (CNS)—The AAF needs twice as many planes, bombs, shells, guns and tools as it did six months ago, Maj. Gen. O. P. Echols, Chief of Air Staff, Materiel and Services, said recently.

"The home front must supply these tools of war in quantities so constantly increasing as to keep pace with the demands of our growing fighting forces overseas," Gen. Echols said in a warning against complacency born of the growing conviction of an early Allied victory.

FLUSHING, N. Y. (CNS)—Mrs. Susan Lowe left an estate of \$20,000 to three sons, but to make sure that care of the money remained in feminine hands, she named as executors her three daughters-in-law.

Receives Air Medal



M-Sgt. Oline D. Light is congratulated by the station commandant, Col. William W. Jones, upon receiving the Air Medal for meritorious achievement while participating in aerial flight from Albuquerque, N. M., to the Philippine Islands in November, 1941. The award was made at the presentation ceremony in connection with the weekly review last Saturday.

In spite of adverse weather conditions and other hindrances, this flight was made successfully and was performed at a time when the successful accomplishment of this mission had a direct bearing on the safety and security of the United States.

Sgt. Light, a native of Palmyra, Pa., is a flight chief at this station.

THE COVER



Who says we don't have weather around here? Last Saturday evening a freak hail and rainstorm pelted the field for several hours and left everyone refreshed after record-breaking heat of the past month. The sight of so many raindrops was too much for the quartet of WACs, shown making the trip from mess hall to barracks minus the brogans. Left to right: Pvts. Ann Pzrekup, Mary Rice, Kitty Guffadauro and Esther Friedman.

THAT STUFF'S REAL . . . The hailstorm was the real McCoy, as you can judge by the size of the piece of hail the sergeant holds up. If that had been gold we'd all have been rich—for about half an hour. The storm is a preview of the fall weather which begins next month. (See weather story on opposite page.)

Last Day For Entries In Base Insignia Contest

The contest to determine a base insignia for Pyote Army Air Field goes into the "picking" stage tomorrow as judges will start appraising entries for their distinctiveness and suitability.

A cash prize of 25 dollars awaits the person submitting the winning design. Today is the last day left in which ideas or drawings may be submitted.

Over two dozen designs had been turned in by the first of this week, and according to Capt. Albert J. Port, who is handling the contest, picking the winner is going to be a close job. Most of the sketches show plenty of originality and promise, said Capt. Port.

After the judges select a winner, the design will be submitted to Washington for final approval before use on the field. A recent letter from Headquarters Army Air Forces, Washington, says that each base unit of over 100 men is authorized to adopt its own insignia which will be painted on all planes assigned to the field, may be worn on flight jackets, coveralls and work uniforms.

ALLIED AIRBORNE UNITS NOW IN ONE COMMAND

FRANCE (CNS)—In a move to hasten the end of the war in Europe, Gen. Eisenhower has consolidated the Allied combined airborne forces into one command.

Lt. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, former commander of the Ninth AAF, will head the new air army with Lt. Gen. Frederick A. M. Browning, of the British Army, as deputy commander. The command will include American, British and Canadian troops.

ARMY ADDS 33 TITLES TO GI MAGAZINE LIST

WASHINGTON (CNS)—The Army has added 33 additional magazines to the list of 189 preferred by soldiers, bringing the total of magazines now available to soldiers to 218. Four of the original titles were withdrawn.

Among the magazines added to the "available" list are The Nation, The New Republic, The Saturday Review of Literature and the United States News.

DALLAS, TEX. (CNS)—A post office clerk received a card demanding a reason for his absence from work one day. "Sunburned so badly I couldn't wear my pants," he wrote.

Draft Boards Will Aid GIs Makers Of Station Flag In Getting Jobs After War

By Camp Newspaper Service

One of the biggest concerns of American fighting men overseas is this one: "What kind of a job am I going to get after I come marching home again?"

The answer:

You can have your old job back if you want it. And if you don't, you will get a crack at another one, a job for which your training in the service has fitted you.

Here's the way it's going to work:

A new memorandum on veterans' assistance has been issued by National Selective Service Headquarters appointing a re-employment committee to every local board in the country. His job is to help you in employment after the war.

Let's suppose, for a starter, that the job you left behind isn't available when you return. Maybe your employer went out of business. Or maybe your old job doesn't exist any more.

In either case, your first recourse is your old draft board. There you will be placed in contact with the re-employment committee who will review your service career, find out just what kind of work you are qualified to do. Then he will go to bat for you.

If you can't get or don't want your old job, you will probably be referred to the veterans' employment representative of your home town U. S. Employment Service office. He will be in touch with employers not only in your community but all over the country and he'll be able to recommend the best place to get the kind of work you want and can do.

If you want a job with the Federal Government, you'll be sent to the nearest U. S. Civil Service office or post office for assistance. All veterans will have five points added to their scores in Government examinations and those with service connected disabilities will have ten points added. Also, a new Civil Service policy reserves 25 per cent of all Federal jobs for returning war veterans and examinations for many jobs will be open only to veterans.

If you want to buy a farm or rehabilitate your old business with the aid of a Federal loan, you can get one through the GI Bill of Rights. And if you want a railroad job you will be referred to the nearest office of the U. S. Railroad Retirement Board where you'll find out what jobs are open and how you can qualify.

Now, for the sake of argument, let's pretend you want to return to your old job, which is exactly what many GIs want to do.

In the first place, you have to apply to your ex-employer for your old position within 40 days after your discharge from the service. Once you've done this, he has to take you back unless his circumstances have changed so as "to make it impossible or unreasonable to reinstate" you.

After you have made your ap-

plication, the law states that your old employer must take you back without loss of seniority and he cannot fire you "without cause" within a year.

In addition to the protection you get under the law, the CIO and the AFL have agreed to give you a month of job security for every month you were in the service after Sept. 1, 1940. This applies not only to veterans who were union members before their induction but also to those who worked but didn't belong to a union and to those who never held a job before.

If your old boss should fail to give you your job back after you have made application, you can file suit in U. S. District Court where, if he is reasonably satisfied that you have a case, the U. S. Attorney will handle your case without cost to you.



Q. I'm a resident of New Jersey, one of the 20 states which authorizes the use of the Federal ballot for servicemen. At present I am stationed at a camp in Oregon. May I use the Federal ballot or is it for the use of soldiers overseas only?

A. You may NOT use the Federal ballot. Paragraph 2A, WD 302, issued 17 July 1944 states that the Federal ballot may NOT be furnished to citizens of the 20 states that now authorize its use who are stationed inside the U. S.

Q. My brother, who is only 17, just enlisted in the Army by falsifying his age. How can I get him out?

A. Because he is over 16, your brother cannot be discharged for minority until one of his parents or his guardian applies for the discharge.

Then there was the absent-minded office manager who pulled the typewriter down on his lap and began to unfasten the ribbon.



A station flag, carrying the striking-falcon insignia of the 2nd Air Force and the blue-and-gold colors of the Air Corps, is now carried in the weekly parade and review. The flag was made by workers of 3rd Echelon Maintenance's Fabric Department, shown holding it. Left to right: John Bailey, Anna Mae Matalavage, Berneice Rainbolt, John Hunt, Ann Starvos, Eula Longino, Pearl Foster, Sammy Grant, Mary Maiyuf, Ruby Gentry and Pearl Parker.

SUMMER'S ALMOST GONE—

September Marks Autumn Advent; Weather Cooler

Tomorrow begins the month of September—and you can get ready to start sleeping under that comforter:

For the latter part of this month marks the transition from summertime to the cool, pleasant days of autumn. This is indicated by the weather summary for September furnished by the Station Weather Office.

September is primarily a summer month, with typical summer days—partly cloudy with a few widely scattered afternoon showers—to be expected during the first three weeks. These conditions gradually change to a period of overcast skies with light drizzle in the early morning. The combination of the two types of rainfall make September one of the moist months for Pyote, the average rainfall being 1.86 inches.

Temperatures slowly lower through the month, the average maximum being 88 degrees. However, this figure falls short of explaining the gradual change from day to day. A few days at the first of the month have maximum temperatures of over 100 degrees but by the last week the maximums are averaging 84 degrees.

You can look for a corresponding dip in minimum temperature

Long War Against Japanese Is Seen

NEW YORK (CNS)—Military defeat of Nazi Germany won't mean the end of the war—not by a long sight.

That, at least, is the opinion Rear Adm. William R. Munroe, commandant of the Third Naval District, voiced in a speech before graduates of the Naval Reserve Midshipman's School at Columbia University recently.

Despite military successes in Europe, it may be years before we gain final victory over Japan, Adm. Munroe said.

"The day of that final assault upon Japan itself is still in the future," he added. "Whatever our progress in Europe, the Pacific War still stretches many hard months—perhaps years—ahead of us in spite of the bold thrusts of recent days.

figures, as the nights will be much cooler than the days just as they are in the summer.

Dust storms become less common, occurring only in conjunction with thunderstorms. Winds are light, generally from the east to southeast. There are a few hours of fog in the early mornings but 97 per cent of the time the visibility is over ten miles.

The outlook for October and November is for clearer, colder weather with decreasing rainfall.

'Beat The Band' Monday Night

A "Beat the Band" show will be presented twice at Theater No. 1 on Monday night, Sept. 4, it was announced today by the Special Service Office. The presentations, as previews to the regular features, will be at 7:30 and 9:30 p.m.

The Pyote Station Band will be on the stage.

The show will be built around the hidden song title type of questions, according to Pvt. Monty Ash, of Special Services, who is handling arrangements.

Questions for the show will be welcomed by Pvt. Ash. They may be submitted either to the Special Service Office or the Public Relations Office.

'Off Limits' Gets \$2,238 For EM Pool

The cast of "Off Limits," super-duper Pyote GI stage show, has stacked the props for the last time—satisfied that their task has been well done.

Originally, "Off Limits" was cooked up to raise a piece of coin for the enlisted men's swimming pool now under construction. Lt. Roberts, the Special Service Officer, today announced that the net profits on the show were \$2,238.49, which has been donated toward the cost of the swimming pool.

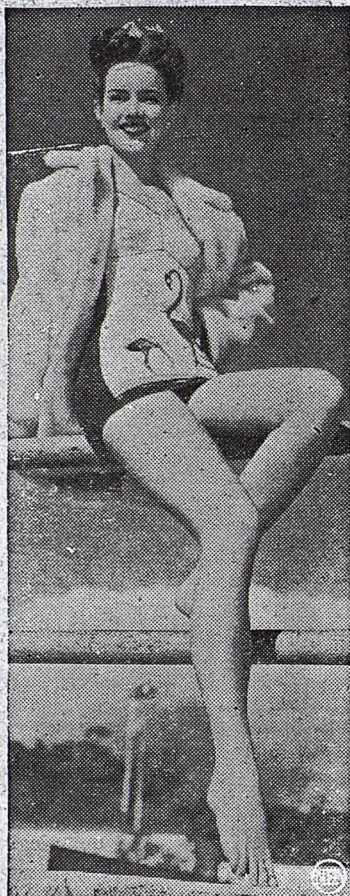
It is estimated that the show played to around 10,000 customers on this base, at nearby towns and at other army bases in this region which requested it. Last week it appeared at the Abilene Army Air Base, at Pecos Air Field, at Fort Stockton, and at the Carlsbad (N. M.) Air Field. A total of five shows, including hospital presentations, were made at Pyote Army Air Field.

Now the guys and gals who made "Off Limits" a success are turning their thoughts to the next show they'll present.

LIVINGSTON MANOR, N. Y. (CNS)—A guest entered a hotel here and handed the bellhop his suitcase and a quarter. The bellhop gave them both back, with an additional quarter. "If you'll handle your own bags," he said, "I'll give you a quarter. Here comes a gentleman who always tips me a dollar."

NEW YORK (CNS)—Alphonse Sauri, 19, dropped in to call on Mrs. Irma Hernandez, a wealthy Castilian beauty. While visiting he copped her diamond ring, popped it into his mouth and swallowed it. After he had left, she missed the ring and had her young friend arrested. A fluoroscope located the missing jewel.

PHILADELPHIA (CNS)—Artie Phillips is nuts about automobiles. Within one month he has stolen 22 cars and one tractor, police say. "I just love to ride around," he explained when caught.



WEATHER VAIN . . . Lovely Susan Peters doesn't seem to trust the perpetual summer tradition of southern California, judging by the fact that she wears a fur topper over bathing suit. Or don't you care?

ROCHESTER, N. Y. (CNS)—A lady war worker has appealed to her ration board for permission to cease sharing the ride with another employee of her plant. This person always changes his pants in the back seat of her car, she claims.

STOP ACCIDENTS

Do you know that there were 18 fatalities, one permanent total disability, five permanent partial disabilities, 844 temporary total disabilities or a total of 868 lost time accidents to military personnel of the 2nd Air Force during the six-months period from 1 January to 30 June 1944?

Theater Schedule

Thurs.—THE SEVENTH CROSS, with Spencer Tracy and Signe Hasso.
 Fri.—TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT, with Phil Baker and Edward Ryan.
 Sat.—KID FROM SPAIN (Revival), with Eddie Cantor and Robert Young.
 Sun. and Mon.—ABROAD WITH TWO YANKS, with William Bendix and Dennis O'Keefe.
 Tues.—(Double feature)—STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT, with William Terry and Edith Barratt. Plus STAGE COACH TO MONTERREY, with Allen Lane and Peggy Stewart.
 Wed. and Thurs.—THE GREAT MOMENT, with Joel McCrea and Betty Field.

Monahans USO

Thurs., Aug. 31—Weiner roast at USO Barbecue pit. Protestant discussion group.
 Fri., Sept. 1—Informal activities. Spanish class.
 Sat., Sept. 2—Harvest moon dance! Army Air Base band.
 Sun., Sept. 3—Coffee hour, 11 a.m. 6:30 p.m., buffet supper; song fest; movies in quiet room.
 Mon., Sept. 4—8:30 p.m., movie; song fest; dancing.
 Tues., Sept. 5—Dance class; palm reading; parlor tricks. American Legion meeting in quiet room.
 Wed., Sept. 6—12:30 p.m., Better Halves Club luncheon; bridge games; photography class.

Footlight Row Communique

HOLLYWOOD: Warner Bros. is currently re-making "Petrified Forest," which brought Humphrey Bogart to the limelight . . . MGM announces another Greer Garson-Walter Pidgeon ditty, titled "Mrs. Parkington", adapted from the best seller book of the same name by Louis Bromfield . . . Danny Kaye, whose first movie, "Up in Arms", is breaking records around the country, has finally finished another film, titled "The Wonder Man" . . . Bela Lugosi, one of the screen's bogeyest bogey-men, was divorced by his wife for "inhuman treatment" . . . Barry Fitzgerald, who stole "Going My Way" as the kindly old Father Fitzgibbon, has a brief bit in "I Loved A Soldier"—the new Paulette Goddard film . . . Disney plans on making a full-length feature from the Uncle Remus stories . . . Myrna Loy, the "perfect screen wife", and Lana Turner, whose latest film is "Marriage Is A Private Affair" both got uncoupled from former spouses . . . If you are one of the new Preston Sturges fans (Sturges directed and wrote such shows as "Miracle of Morgan's Creek" and "Hail the Conquering Hero") be prepared for another of his riots: "Great Moment"—due here soon. It co-stars Joel McCrea and Betty Field . . . Andrews Sisters will make a brief appearance in the film, "Hollywood Canteen", singing "I'm Getting Corns for My

Country" . . .

BROADWAY: "Oklahoma" is still sold out months in advance . . . The critics didn't like Mae West's exposition of "Catherine the Great", but the public is attending in droves . . . Ethel Merman has been signed for the Sadie Thompson role in the musical version of "Rain".

STEEL FOXHOLE COVER SAVES SOLDIER'S LIFE

FRANCE (CNS)—Pvt. Sam Gwin, of Great Falls, S. C., dug a foxhole and covered it with a steel plate from a captured German armored car. Then he fell asleep inside. A few minutes later an 88 shell landed smack on top of the plate and rang it like a cowbell. Gwin was unhurt.

PORTLAND, ORE. (CNS)—Police here are seeking a burglar who has been breaking into local kitchens of late. A hungry fellow, he steals nothing but food.

DANVILLE, ILL. (CNS)—Charlie Derr, a local boilermaker, is making the war pay off for him—and being patriotic as well. Ever since Pearl Harbor he has invested 100 per cent of his salary in War Bonds, and lived on the income from rooms rented to war workers.

SEATTLE (CNS)—Fishing in Puget Sound, Harry Howard hooked a salmon. Then a seal swallowed the salmon. The seal gave Harry a 25-minute battle but finally he landed it—for the oddest catch of the year.



KOOPS' KORNER

I got back into camp last Friday and was immediately beset with eight thousand five hundred and sixty-seven gripes. Home again! That's how I knew it was Pyote—not the cactus, nor the sand, nor the heat—but when you hear 8,567 complaints—brother, that's Pyote.

May I immediately qualify for a Section 8 by saying that I'm glad to be back? (The reason I'm glad to be back is that if I'd been gone any longer, my personal debt would look like the square of the national debt.)

And a few belated thank-yous and curtsies to: All the guys and gals that stopped to tell me what they thought of "Off Limits". Your complaints, opinions, and suggestions concerning this show will be of inestimable help when we get around to whipping up another one. Thanks. And thanks too, to Sgt. Joe Sheehan for the terrific cartoons in the KORNER a few weeks ago. Please, Joseph, leave us have more, huh?

Somewhere in my pocket I got a few notations about the furlough. You will be interested to hear that one of the Loop theaters is showing a twin bill, and the marquee advertises: "Make Your Own Bed" and "Meet the People". Tsk, tsk, tsk. . . Overheard at one of the smarter supper-clubs: "Good-looking? Her? Why, she's got the kind of a face you use to open a letter!" . . . I met my 6-month-old niece, but the meeting wasn't much of a success. I was all ready to split a fifth of milk with the moppet, but I just couldn't stand that prune-juice for a chaser. . . . And the emcee who told the story about the two old maids that took a tramp in the woods. He died. . . .

Practically everywhere we went on furlough, somebody would turn the question to politics and ask, "How do the boys in the army feel about it?" We admitted we didn't know. And we don't. We don't know whether Pyote is for Dewey or Roosevelt or Thomas or anyone else. That is not our business.

But it is a sad, sad realization that us GIs aren't voting. And inasmuch as Koops is a curious guy, I'd like to know "Why?" You see, I remember when the Soldier Voting Law was being debated in Congress—and I remember how the fellows all yelled and demanded they be given the right to vote and the means. Well, you got it, guys. And so now you're not using it.

I remember getting into a political argument in the latrine one night. Ed Craig and myself were battling who was the best candidate—and before we knew it, about a dozen other guys had picked sides and were discussing the whole thing.

That made us sort of proud. Here, we thought, was the USA at its best. A bunch of GIs from all over the map, standing in a latrine at 11 p.m., arguing politics. It was a healthy, wholesome, American way of doing things.

And that's why we want to ask you "Why, Why, Why?" Here's your chance to mark your ballots and choose the man and men you want to lead you, to carve the post-war world, to build, to protect and cherish the things you love, to represent you—and you aren't doing a d-n thing about it.

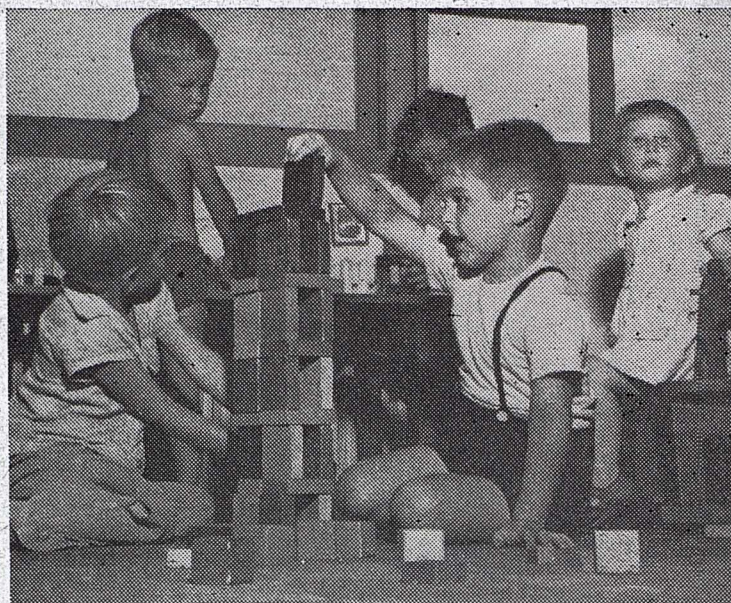
I don't have to tell you that the soldier's vote is going to be pretty important this autumn. And frankly, I can't understand this apathy about voting.

So, look guys, will you think it over? It doesn't take much time to vote, and it's not much trouble—it's not one-millionth as much trouble to vote as it was to give us the right to vote. Keep that in mind, huh?

So, KOOPS' KORNER is officially back in business again—for as long as KOOPS' KORNER means enough to enough of you. It might be a good time to refresh Koops (and you) as to the purpose and policy of Koops' KORNER.

" . . . It hopes to bring you a bit of banter and a scrap of chaff from AAF, Pyote; hopes to serve as a Congressional Record for Latrine comments. It will be, we hope, the popping-off place for gags, gripes, gigs and ribbons for Mr. and Miss G-I.

Children Play While Parents Work



So that their parents might devote their full time to the war effort, children of military and civilian personnel at Pyote Army Air Field are cared for in the Station Nursery during daytime hours. Here a group of children is at play while their parents are working; each hour in the nursery is supervised by competent personnel including trained nurses. Lad building the block tower is Brice Jones, son of Col. William W. Jones, station commandant.

Prices Set For 2AF-Aggie Grid Tilt; Ducats Cost GIs 75 Cents

You can tuck away six bits today, fella—and hold it for October entertainment.

Today being pay day, no doubt you've got six bits, probably, and that's the price which has been set for the October 21 football game in Odessa between the Second Air Force aggregation and the North Texas Aggies. The price goes for enlisted men and high school students. Officers and civilians who want to see the game will have to pay \$1.75 for their ducats. Children under 12 years old can get

in for 50 cents. The prices were announced today by Major McGrath, who is in charge of the 2 AF team.

STOP ACCIDENTS
So far in the war, 188,841 persons have been injured. In the same period six million workers on the home front have been injured, with an estimated time loss of 142 million man days.

" . . . If you have a bone to pick, a bouquet or brick-bat to heave, you'll see us around; or drop a line to us at the Rattler. You see, KOOPS' KORNER is very much your part of town."

And this is to say, we're back; and if we can do anything to help you or Pyote—that's us, the Poor Man's Chaplain.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK: I was walking down Boul Mich in Chi when I heard the newsboy yelling out the headlines: "94 people swindled! Get your paper here! 94 people swindled!" Naturally, I bought a copy, and heard him yelling as I walked away, "95 people swindled!"

The Superbombers will bring an all-star cast to Odessa, headed by the renowned Glenn Dobbs of Tulsa University and Randolph Field gridiron fame. Pre-season dopesters rate the 2AF boys as one of the strongest teams in the country.

It is expected that the team will stay at Pyote Army Air Field before the game and will work out on the turf of Fly Field in Odessa, so you will probably have a chance to see the boys work out before the game.

The gridiron classic is being brought to Fly Field especially for the benefit of soldiers stationed here, who will get first crack at the tickets.

Sergeant (on the firing range): "This new bullet we're using in these guns today will penetrate two feet of solid wood—so remember to keep your heads down!"



NEW OVERSEAS BAR . . . Top sergeant, above, displays new overseas service bars (arrow), just authorized by War Department. Of gold-colored cloth, the bar is one-quarter inch wide and one and three-eighths inches long and is worn above the sleeve cuff, one bar for each six-months service overseas. Sergeant also wears two World War overseas chevrons, below his new bars. Diagonal stripes indicate enlistments.

Thursday Club Holds Party

A dessert bridge and rummy party was held at the August 24th meeting of the Thursday Club. Hostesses were Mrs. B. J. Stone and Mrs. D. G. Willard.

A set of juice glasses was won by Mrs. B. H. Battock for the bridge prize, and Mrs. F. W. Schulenberg won the rummy prize, a set of knitted hi-jacks. A fork-and-spoon salad set was won by Mrs. C. J. Malec for the bingo prize.

Luncheon-card parties are held by the Thursday Club on the first and third weekly meeting each month, beginning at 1:30 p.m.; and dessert card parties are held on the second and fourth weeks each month. Wives of officers stationed at this base are cordially invited to attend the meetings.

MAINTENANCE NEWS

This week we'd like to say a little bit about the swell job that the boys in No. 4 Hangar are doing. As most of the line personnel know, the Hangar is engaged in the unglamorous and tiresome job of keeping planes up to date on their 100- and 90-hour inspections. To say the least, it's a rough, dirty job, but the manner in which the boys turn out the work is a credit to themselves as well as to the Air Corps.

Headed by M-Sgt. Lindgren the Hangar has four crews working in two shifts. Ordinarily a 100-hour inspection takes from six to eight hours of hard work, starting from the wash-rack where the pre-inspection crews remove Cuno's and screens and progressing into the hangar where the inspection maintenance and repair is done, finally emerging to be completely pre-flighted and ground-checked before being returned to service. Besides mechanics and crew-leaders each shift has two specialists—instrument and electrical.

Somewhat of a record was established during the eight-day period between the 9th of August through the 16th when 19 airplanes were inspected and made completely airworthy.

New equipment designed by men right here at this base has done much to speed up and simplify the work being accomplished. For instance, the new stands designed by Lt. W. E. Bauman and built in our welding shop are a great improvement over the rickety stands formerly in use. These new stands are made of salvaged parts of the old ones and are double in size, taking stability and safety into consideration with practicality. They go a long way to overcome crowding on a platform where several men can work without being hampered or endangered.

Another boon to a mechanics' doubtless nervous system is the idea of Lt. Elmer Taft. Perhaps you've noticed the new mobile tool boxes that have made their appearance in the past three months here on the line. These boxes are sufficiently large to accommodate the tools for a crew consisting of from six to ten men. Mounted on small rubber-tired wheels, the boxes can be pulled by hand to wherever the work is. Made in cabinet form with drawers, each tool is racked and can be reached with a minimum of unnecessary fumbling as was the case with the old fishing tackle-type box used by the crews and specialists.

Through the cooperation of the men these boxes are a large success, eliminating tool losses from theft or carelessness.

IN OUR MIDST

By SGT. THEORA FRENCH and PVT. BARBARA COLEGROVE

DISCOVERIES IN THE BOTTOM OF A FOOT LOCKER ON

A RAINY DAY: Having waded back to the barracks from the mess hall, barely avoiding a brain concussion from the falling Texas dew, we decided it was a rare night to delve into our not-so-hidden past, now dormant in the bottom of the foot-locker . . . Ah, what nostalgic memories! The remains of those lovely GI PT shorts which we started to alter on that one night we stayed home this summer. The check sheet for a spot check will have to read "one pair of shredded shorts" . . . Then there were all those soap wrappers. "Save a thousand and send them in for a six-months subscription to "Home Gardening." We threw them out for obvious reasons—after all we live in a year-round desert garden, don't we?

Next, the guidon place piece we had at a farewell company dinner in basic . . . Shades of blistered feet, those were the days! . . . A letter from Bill tells how lovely the weather is down there; he says he doesn't care when he comes home. Must be some blonde Australian reason for his attitude. We'd better answer before it's too late . . . Here's a scarf which we have accused everyone in the barracks of stealing. Slightly moldy now . . . Now what in the world did we ever save an empty Murine bottle for? Oh yes, it was a souvenir of our first visit to the Sunset when there was a shortage of beer bottles . . .

And over there in a dark corner 15 copies of special orders which sent us to basic. We were assured that EVERY COPY would be needed; we still have 14 and the other is one in a scrap book.

PUZZLE OF THE WEEK: What have we been saying to deserve veiled threats? A reward is now offered—chits for a week's supply of beer—to anyone giving information leading to the apprehension of "A SOLDIER" who mailed us an article clipped from the Christian Digest entitled: "The Meanest Woman In The World." We have our suspicions, and you'd better watch your step, sarge.

What is it about rain that does things to our friend, Sgt. Larry Shipp? It was you, wasn't it, whom we saw in that not-very-GI costume being pushed along the road home last Saturday night? This gasoline shortage is really hell at three a. m. Your antics were so fascinating they in-

Male Call by M



3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

During times such as these it is the duty of every American to do everything possible to aid his country. Many of us are not best fitted or properly trained to be where we would like to be. Some of us are trained; yet it is our lot to stay and do what we can behind the lines. In many cases the job we have is not of our choosing, or one which we particularly like; yet it is our duty and should be done to the best of our ability.

In the 3rd Echelon departments, we have no hard job, when compared to the job of our friends and relatives over there. If we operate with 100 per cent efficiency, we would be doing a small part. However, it is the particular part assigned for us, and if we do our bit, we can come very close to the 100 per cent efficiency.

This is the least we can offer, so let us all show our boys that we are really behind them and "Keep 'em Flying" as best we can.

spired an "Ode to Shipp," written by one of your MANY admirers—none other than S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden.

Into the rain, barefooted, tripped Shipp.

With childish glee he'd hop and skip,

With gracefulness he pirouetted.

If the MPs spot him he's sure to get it.

Into the puddle he wiggled his toes

And from his lips poured bits of prose.

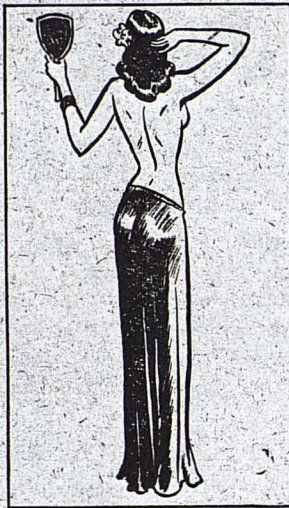
With head thrown back in ecstasy, With outflung arms in impassioned plea

He prayed for rain each night and day

So he could throw his bloody GIs away.

ilton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Contour Map (Note Magnetic Azimuths and Topographic Features)



MILTON CANIFF

QM Sees

By PFC. GEORGE MAHANEY

Since the reduction in size of the Rattler, the Q.M. column looks more than ever like a brief resume of a short story out of Readers Digest—but then our outfit seems to be smaller also, so I guess we can manage.

For an organization of this size to have a "Mrs. Fanny Skeffington" in the person of Rachel Covington, a "Dan Beard" in Major Brady, and a "Lucky Teeter" in Mac McCurdy, is really something. Of course McCurdy would show us some real fancy driving if the car belonged to him, and we are glad that it doesn't.

Honest John Sly and Bill Harris decided to join some of the more calloused beer drinkers from Q.M. and at the same time, try to appear as though it was a nightly occurrence to stow away a gallon of 4X. Sly has been attending camouflage school religiously, and when he decided he could down no more brew, he tried to conceal the fact by using a pencil to punch a hole in the bottom of his cup. He dared the boys to fill it up, but it was too late. By that time, he was talking about "hinch pitters" and "burst facemen".

Bill Harris was droolingly agreeing with him and trying to hit the ground with his hat when they stumbled back to the barracks and caught their necks in the swinging doors. This show was all brought on because Sly wants to vote, but is not old enough to understand politics.

Sergeant Adlin, who is number one prognosticator on all current events, promises to enlighten both Sly and Harris at the next meeting of the Pickled Herring Club.

The cloudy weather during the past week has worked its charm on Pfc. Stammers to the extent that he expects to see ducks winging their way through the low-hanging clouds, and see buck

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. L. H. SHIPP

Classes, details, training films, orientation discussions, P.T. and any other meeting that may be summoned are all in a week's schedule. Then there's the "1917 style of swimming pool digging" that the Medics are also 'thoroughly enjoying'.

Cpl. Jones, the maker of violins, claims top record—only six hours of his eight-hour day were occupied in this phase of activity. Why should he complain? He still had two hours in which to perform his regular duties.

In contrast there's the story of the G.I. in France who is sleeping in a pup tent in some farmer's cow-pasture and is apparently quite contented. This same G.I. preferred all this to Texas. Startling—or is it?

Do you remember when Sgt. Biondi worked in Physiotherapy? Well, it was inspection day and the Sgt. thought he was in tip-top

tracks in the sand on the way to chow. Trouble is he gets the rest of the hunters giving themselves pep talks in the land of nothing.

The guy who spends today lamenting yesterday, will no doubt spend tomorrow lamenting today.

You can always tell a country gal from a city gal around here when the wind starts blowing. The city gal will grab her hat—the country gal will grab her skirt.

First Rookie: "Boy, am I mad! I feel like socking that first sergeant again!

His buddy: "What do you mean, again?"

F. R.: "I felt like it last week, too."

BRIEF POINTS

By PVT. WALTER M. CABELL

The absence of the representation of our Unit in this organ lately is an admittedly regrettable one. Henceforth, we will attempt to give you an account of our progress, as well as our merited needs.

What with the continual increase of EM in our Unit, it becomes necessary that we stress our need for the appropriation for the corresponding facilities — recreation and social. It is gratifying, nevertheless, to note that one helpful stride has been made in this direction. In the very near future, accommodations for the families of our men will be ready for occupancy. According to the reports that have reached me, there will be 29 of these 'trailer homes' at the outset. They will be furnished with the essential utilities. From

shape—but was he? The checkerboard had been forgotten and was lying in the middle of the floor. Casually, the Surgeon asked "Scipio" if he had swept over the board or picked it up and swept under it.

Here was the answer that made the inspectors feel they had heard all the answers: "Sir, I swept around it this morning." Today there are no more checker boards in Physiotherapy and Sgt. Biondi's working in the Dispensary!

The major job at the Flyers' Dispensary is floor-sanding. Now, whose idea could this have been? We do know, however, that Sgt. Pietrusinski was the initial and most "enthusiastic" worker. Wasn't it "Pete" who was accused of being jealous of a B-29? Why? Because the B-29 had a longer nose than his.

It was on Monday morning that a copious supply (82 to be exact) of "glassware" was on "display" under Pfc. Larry Timmon's bunk. Who said it's rough to be restricted to the base?

those who have flicked the interior, we learn that they will be comfortable as well as attractive.

Here's a bit of thanks to the "bag punchers" of our Unit for their fine exhibition given last Monday night. Pvt. Phillips certainly is turning his human beings into pugilistic robots—what punishment they give and take! Phillips, we congratulate you upon your excellent training; and then, for their agility and sportsmanship. The lineup was worth seeing—their exhibitions superb and their wallops, terrific! We aren't asking too much if we ask for a champ out of the fellows, are we?

COMING—In the near future your reporter, with the assistance of each of you, will attempt to promote a contest—pin-up, okay? The success or failure in this endeavor will depend entirely upon your cooperation—or otherwise. Watch this column for further details.

Pvt. George Brown is doing a great job of displaying his theatrical talent in the current stage play "Off Limits", as assistant dance director. And Pvts. Vinson, Simmons, Oliver, Wash and Cotee are credited with a bit of thankful regard for their efficiency in handling the "props".

Your reporter wishes to urge each of the men in our Unit, with careful speculation and discretion, to use your ballot. By doing so, you are helping to decide the circumstances that will govern your own welfare and aid in the perpetuation of things Democratic—There is a great deal that we can do. There is a great deal that we must do. Shall we get together and do what's necessary? Yes? Good! Until next week then, let's take a break and be at ease . . . "rest".

SALT LAKE CITY (CNS) — Warden J. H. Harr has warned the inmates of Utah State Prison not to use the time-honored cry, "We Wuz Robbed," at prison ball games. Both umpires, the warden explained, were serving stretches for robbery.

The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1944 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service



"Don't be silly!—They're fish!"

POLICIN' UP

By SGT. BOB NASH

Back in 1941, Herbert Williamson, a Grand Rapids, Mich., veteran of World War I, was fined \$8.75 for swearing at Adolf Hitler in a public place.

Now Mr. Williamson wants a refund. He's asked the judge for his money back on the ground that "you've had time to determine that everything I said about him was correct."

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea.
When she says that she still
loves me
My bonnie lies . . . indubitably.

Then there were the two nudists who quit going together because they decided they were seeing too much of each other.

Mary had a little pet,
'Twas neither lamb nor gopher;
For Mary had her little pet
Upon the parlor sofa.

Speaking of sofas, remember the good old days when you asked a girl up for a little Scotch and sofa . . . She usually reclined.

One of our philosopher friends compares marriage to a cafeteria. Pick out something good looking, he says, and pay later.

Famous last words: If the sergeant will just quit beating his gums a minute I'll tell him what it's all about.

Two hospital patients, after several days of idleness, became bored. Utilizing a stack of diagnosis cards, they managed for a deck of cards and started playing draw poker.

At the end of the first hand one of them said: "Full house—three appendectomies and two tonsil cases! I guess I win."

"Not so fast," replied his companion. "I've got four enemies."
"Okay. You take the pot."

Geometry lesson for today: The shortest distance between two dates is a good line.

He: Do you know that there is a baby born every minute in New York?"

She: Well, don't look at me. I come from Kansas.

A man to be pitied is the fellow who has ears which make him look like a flyer but who realizes he's permanently grounded every time he looks at his feet.

Bathroom baritone: Haven't I got a wonderful voice? Do you know, I could be with Metropolitan if I wanted to.

Joe: You ought to be. Anybody with a voice like that needs insurance.

Our friend Leo, the lousy Latin lover, has learned the English language now—almost. His girl friend complains that he still ends every sentence with a proposition.

EDITORIAL

Paris Is Free Again

The most glorious day of the century for all Frenchmen, and a memorable one for all the Allies, occurred when Paris, beloved city on the Seine, fell to French arms.

Nothing could have been more fitting than that the French themselves, ground under foot by the hated Nazis for over four years, should have liberated their capital city. It is a victory of great significance from both political and military standpoint—but it is more than that. It is a great lesson in the price of liberty. Its moral is that liberty is imperishable, if a nation is willing to sacrifice for it.

The French have sacrificed—how much can only be guessed, or at best vaguely imagined, by those who have never lived in a conquered and oppressed country. In June, 1940, they suffered their greatest calamity when they surrendered to the Germans. Thus ended a quarter century of apathy and indecision that fell upon the French following the first World War. Disillusioned and embittered, drained of their best men, their countryside ravished by the cruel hand of war, they had little taste for the sort of total war thrust upon them. After less than a year of desultory sparring, they fell before the knockout blitz.

Since then the heirs of the tradition of "Liberty, fraternity and equality," have lived in a miserable state of deferred hope. Some lived above the ground where they had to bear the insults and sadism of the "master race," and others went underground to keep alive and wait the day of liberation.

On the day of invasion their long-dormant hopes sprang to life. And as the battle of Normandy swept toward Paris the flame of their national will-to-live grew into a prairie fire of revenge sweeping bewildered Nazis before it.

The stage for the re-capture of Paris was set by the crushing victories of Allied arms in northern France. But the stunning speed with which the underground sprang to life, joined forces with their own countrymen in uniform, and wrested their capital from the Germans testified to the fierce hope that burned within the French people during their long years of travail.

The national ties between the French and American people, which have always been strong politically, sentimentally and otherwise, are greatly strengthened by this victory. Destruction of enemy troops is what wins wars, and is what our generals are aiming at; but the liberation of Paris a great symbol for us all. It presages the end of Nazi rule for all of Europe. It means the lights are coming on, faster and faster.

THE RATTLER

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THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

"ARE YOU A SMALL MIND?"

By HAROLD W. KUHN

Recently in our hospital publication, the ever-popular "Pill Pusher", this quotation appeared: "Small minds always condemn what they do not understand". There is little doubt about the wisdom contained in these few words. There is little doubt that there are many about us who fall in the class of small minds. In fact, most of us at times find ourselves prone to succumb to this temptation. We are inclined to place the label of condemnation upon things we don't understand. We must exert constant effort to recognize the other man's opinion before we draw our own conclusions.

The world of thought presents to us a great field. Religion, Medicine, Science, Astronomy, Mathematics, History, and many more help to make up this field. Experts of thought there are in each of these. They are the individuals who specialize in these particular spheres of activity. And ordinarily speaking, they are to be considered authorities on the subject. Men of profession usually have the greatest respect for specialists in other fields of thought. Men of the professional world realize the fact that knowledge of a profession is gleaned only from intensive study and research in the given field. This realization in turn gives birth to a consideration of the other man's opinion.

It is necessary for each of us to look at every man's opinion with an open mind. Imperative it is that we never draw conclusions without proper arguments. If we are faithful to this standard, we shall not only keep our friends but shall also avoid the accusation that we have a "Small Mind".

Classified Ads

RIDE WANTED—Soldier on furlough and wife want ride either to New York state or Pennsylvania state. Willing to share expenses and help drive. Want to leave about 10th or 12th of September. See Cpl. Urich, at NCO Club.

RIDE WANTED—Soldier and wife going on furlough on or about Sept. 15 to New York or vicinity. Share driving and expenses. Write Box 1873, Monahans.



GREETINGS . . . From M-G-M's gorgeous swim star, Esther Williams, comes this straight-from-the-heart message to you guys lucky enough to be at Pyote. The writing which you can't quite read says: "TO THE BOYS OF

RATTLE SNAKE BOMBER BASE—GREETINGS—ESTHER WILLIAMS." The picture hangs in the Public Relations Office if you want to come by and feast your eyes.

Supply

By CATTY CHATTY

Long time no see . . . But things have been happening so fast around here that news for one day would be rescinded by the time the Rattler was published.

First of all—we're glad to have Lieutenant Pruitt with us. He's a little new at this game, but a very willing and pleasing person to have around. So, Lieutenant, take a bow—and here's hoping you like us as well as we like having you.

The happiest person in Supply these days, is our little blushing bride—Neata Bertrand. Congratulations and lots of luck. People are beginning to wonder just how much Sgt. Gaines misses his model . . . He seems awfully interested in the Teletype Section of late . . . Could it be a blonde?

Bee Lovell is rushing Fall a bit what with her new title as 'Sweater Gal'. Or is it that she is giving Warehouse Two a little competition? Know what I mean, Polly?

Marge Hitt says she has found a new man. Dot Winkler is still looking—but is very careful where she looks now, as she still carries the scar of her last fall . . . How about that, Dorothy? Bye the bye,

Sgt. Hale—what are you going to do with your WAC's when your little redhead comes home? Ruby and Iris have been seen hitting the night spots again, and there's a smug look on Jane Blackburn's face when you ask her where she's been lately?

Jackie Melton is now working in the front office. You meet the NICEST people, says she . . . But then, she has the ability to meet people most anywhere . . . The Stacey-Ashby affair is still in the "holding hands" stage. However, last Saturday they were to meet in Odessa. Any further developments, Marie? Barney left in a dither last Friday night to be with her better half. Hope she collected herself by the time she arrived in Colorado Springs. Well, old things, this is about it for now. Any little morsel of news you can throw my way . . . will be in next week's "Rattler".

"A" Men

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

Speaking of fortunate people, how about the luck of Captain McLaughlin, former Public Relations Officer here, who has just transferred to 2AF to become publicity man for their widely discussed grid team? Keep an eye on that bunch—they're going places.

This may sound odd to some people, but the place S-Sgt. Cedric Fauntleroy, formerly with A, chose to spend part of his furlough from California was here—yes, right here in Pyote! That seems beyond understanding. Of course, there could be the WAC angle.

Seen hanging over the Service Club wall at the Friday night hop, with such a far-away look in their eyes, were Pvts. Al (Long-drink-of-water) Freeman and Shelly Lincoln. P.S.: They weren't enjoying the view but digging for treasure in the new swimming hole. Next week, we'll probably be the ones drooping over the wall and they'll be on the inside looking out.

Here is how a hot rumor starts: First Sgt. Charles Rudolph, newcomer to A, is living in Bks. No. 3. Sgt. R. played the part of the General in Koops' "Off Limits". One morning several of the fellows noticed a coat hanging up—it wasn't just an ordinary coat like we are used to seeing in the barracks—but it had a silver star on the shoulder. That did it. The guys went into something between a St. Vitus dance and convulsions—and the fact that we had a Brigadier General in our barracks was soon established within a 50-mile radius. Now we know it's only a part of his regal get-up for the play that's helping to build our new pool.

To coin a phrase I'll ask if any of you have read: "How to Win From Your Friends and Influential People".

HERE 'N THERE IN A . . . We lost two good men this week—S-Sgt. Norman Smirnof and Pvt. Paul Hymer . . . Sgt. Charles Russell, the confirmed bachelor, has a wife decorating his arm these days . . . Pfc. Gregory Rodriguez is a new papa. Congratulations. . . . We nearly lost Cpl. Albert Weber to Section F when orders were changed and the whole deal was called off. So Pop and his alarm clock are still going strong. . . . Newcomer in our midst is Pvt. George Duca . . . Pvt. Robert Keeley has been honorably discharged and is headed for home, sweet home. . . . SHAME ON YOU, BOYER!

STOCKBRIDGE, MASS. (CNS)—Mrs. John Decker has filed suit for divorce from her husband. Grounds for the plea: Hubby kept six skunks in their home.

RATTLE SPORTS

Dodson's Punching Power Too Much--Decisions Bush

Outdoor Card Is Featured By 4 TKO's

In the feature bout of last Monday night's outdoor ring card S-Sgt. Luther Dodson, the Altoona, Pa., clouter rapped out a close decision over game little Charlie Bush, civilian PX employee.

The five-round scrap high-lighted a card of six which saw four of them ending up in TKO's. Plenty of slugging marked the action, with Sgt. Dodson flashing some heavy artillery which had Bush reeling, but the youngster hung on and refused to go down. His head bloody but unbowed, he stayed in there every minute of the way and swapped licks with his more experienced opponent.

In the semi-final John Dahl, 190-pound behemoth from San Jose took a split decision from John Williams, hailing from Newark, N. J. Although Williams dropped Dahl for an eight count in the opening round with a clout to the jaw, the latter rallied and finished strong. The second round was even while Dahl's infighting in the third gave him the bout over Williams who was tiring quickly.

TKO's seemed to be the order of the evening with a total of four appearing on the card.

Joey Marshall started it by spinning Tommy Thompson around the ring with rights and lefts to the face dropping him for an eight count in the 1st and continued with more head blows in the second before the towel was thrown in. Both weighed in at 135 pounds.

The second bout brought two 140 pounders together with Jack Thompson of New Orleans winning on a TKO after one minute and 57 seconds of the third round, over Johnny Jones of Wilson, N. C. Thompson held an advantage in height and reach bringing most of his punches up from the floor. Jones, showing aggressiveness, brought his punches down from heaven showing he wasn't timid when it came to mixing it up.

The surprise of the evening came in the third bout with Otis Delce of Seminole, Okla., getting the TKO nod over Danny Camoia of Brooklyn, N. Y., in one minute and 56 seconds of the second round. Camoia put on a great ex-



SOFTBALL CHAMPS . . . Here is the Medics' softball team which swept through to the Station championship in the diamond sport. Standout work on the mound and quick capitalization on opponents' errors contributed to many of their victories. Left to right, front row—Cpl. Harry Schreckengost, Sgt. Isaac Kronenberg, Cpl. Joseph O'Kenka, Cpl. Lloyd Weaver, Pfc. Hugo Mina; back row—1st Lt. Jay W. Collins (Mgr.), M-Sgt. George M. Villa (Captain), T-Sgt. Frank Kuna, Pfc. Shirbert Newman, 1st Lt. James J. Tesitor, Cpl. John Doherty, Pfc. Frank Kainz, and S-Sgt. Walter Boreski.

hibition in his last fight here but was no match for the leather-punching thrown by Delce.

Camoia fought savagely in the first round but Delce stung him with a right cross to the jaw that rocked Camoia in the second, the latter taking a full nine count. Unable to shake it off Camoia went down shortly after a withering right that Delce sent to Camoia's jaw again. This time he stayed down.

The fourth TKO of the evening came in the fourth bout, when Herman Guss of Houston, Texas, failed to answer the bell at the opening of the third round. John Taylor, Oakland, Calif. boy, kept sending blows to Guss' mid-section, boxing cleverly, and staying out of trouble. A left jab to Guss' head in the second round stopped him and Taylor kept throwing them to the extent that Guss couldn't make the third round.

A crowd of 1,900 officers, enlisted men and civilians witnessed the bouts, presented outdoors.

Medics Make Twin Kill Off Hobbs

With Lt. Stan Ewald and Cpl. Joe Okenka hurling one-hit ball, Pyote's Medics took both ends of a double-header from Hobbs Army Air Field, 18-2 and 2-1, here last week-end.

The first game was a walk-away for the Medics, with two or more runs coming in each inning. The fifth saw 14 men go to bat for the Medics, eight runs coming in on seven hits, two walks and three errors. Every Medic scored at least one run in the slugfest, Mina in addition to scoring four times, belted out a home run as well. Okenka walked but five, striking out three and received good support.

O'Brien, Hobbs' pitcher and Lt. Ewald hooked up in a thrilling pitcher's battle in the aftermath, The Medics pushing two across in the first inning to squeeze out a 2-1 win. Four walks off O'Brien, along with a passed ball, were the

JAPAN WINNING WAR —JAP SOLDIERS SAY

GUAM (CNS) — Civilian residents of Guam got a peculiar picture of the war from the Japs during the Nipponese occupation of the island.

One liberated Guam civilian told Marines that the Japs said they had captured the Hawaiian Islands, sailed through the Panama Canal, destroyed the U. S. Fleet and billeted in Washington.

deciding factors. Hobbs came back in the second to score one but was blanked from then on by Lt. Ewald's fast ball.

The line scores:

	R	H	E
Hobbs	0	0	20
Medics	2	3	2

	R	H	E
Hobbs	0	1	0
Medics	2	0	0

Demons Tab Two In 9th To Trip Texans, 7 To 6

Section D's Demons took an uphill ball game last week from the Civilian Personnel Texans in a scheduled intra-mural league game, 7-6.

After a scoreless first inning the Texans jumped on Tucker, Demon hurler, for four runs in the 2nd on hits by Baldwin, Page, Davis and McKenzie. Section D, with two in the 3rd and two more in the 4th, finally managed to tie it up in the 6th. Both teams went two more scoreless innings, the Demons pushing the winning runs over in the top of the 9th on singles by Tucker and Martin and a fielder's choice on Castner's roller to short. The Texans came back fighting in their half of the 9th and though they pushed one across fell short with the tying run on base.

Both Davis and Tucker tossed good ball receiving good support in back of them.

The line score:

	R	H	E
Section D	0	2	2
Civ. Pers.	0	4	0

Batteries: Demons—Tucker and Castner; Texans—Davis and Baldwin.

STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Section D Dusters	4	0	1000
Section A Aces	5	1	.833
Section D Demons	4	3	.571
Aviation Unit	3	3	.500
Medics	3	4	.429
Section E	2	3	.400
Civilian Personnel	2	4	.333
Section F Flyers	1	6	.143

Carlsbad Bringing All-Stars Here To Oppose Medic Team

The Carlsbad Softball All-Stars will be in Pyote Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 2nd and 3rd, for a two-game series with the local Medics.

The latter, with an imposing record of eight wins out of their last nine games including three from the fast Hobbs Army Air Field team, will be out to make it five in a row. Cpl. Joe Okenka and Lt. Stan Ewald will probably draw the pitching assignments for the Medics.

Carlsbad will bring the best players from their field, the All-Stars representing the best from their Intra-mural softball league.

Saturday's game will be at four o'clock at Diamond No. 2, Sunday's game being set for ten in the morning.

She's only the censor's daughter—but she knows when to cut it out.

Three Bowling Leagues Paced By 177.2 Mark

Pacing the three leagues of bowlers on this base when the final marks were in was Pvt. Kuck, the lanky flinger who led the Musclemen to their victory in the Blue League.

Here are the high marks in each league:

WHITE LEAGUE

	G.	Avg.
Bentley	36	155.9
Anderson	36	155.8
Yann	22	154.7
Dullanty	27	154.6
Hertling	29	152.1
Ogden	24	152.6
Dudley	44	150.7
Battaglino	24	148.1
Pecchio	41	146.5
Sheppard	45	145.5
Quimby	42	143.3

RED LEAGUE

	G.	Avg.
Scully	21	168.2
Bell	36	160.1
Lindah	24	158.3
Fogarty	30	157.9
Huston	21	156.4
Spini	36	155.6
Pietrusinski	36	153.3
Larson	30	152.9
Cisek	35	151.8
Oakley	33	151.1
Magill	30	150.9

BLUE LEAGUE

	G.	Avg.
Kuck	39	177.2
Lauriello	33	176.1
Buffamonte	29	174.3
Comanitz	27	172.1
Novogradac	27	171.7
Rostick	30	170.3
Connally	24	170.6
Kearns	30	165.1
Kane	29	161.5
Kagen	28	160.1
Sempf	30	159.4

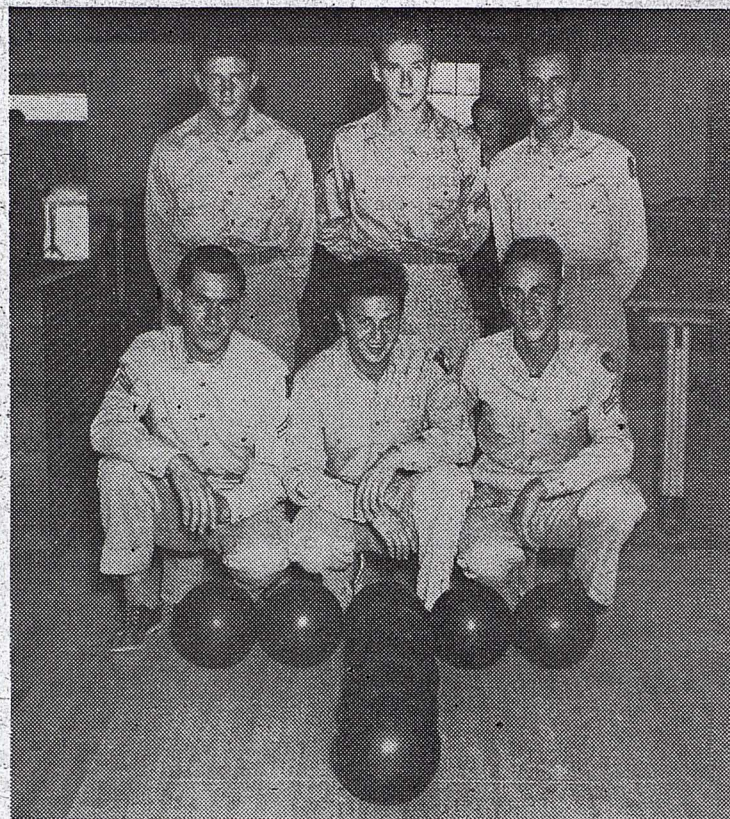
NAZI WEAPONS REPAIRED BY YANKS AT CHERBOURG

CHERBOURG (CNS)—An abandoned French lumber warehouse has been converted into a massive supply room where German supplies captured by Yanks are being repaired for use by the Allies.

Captured equipment already put back into service includes Japanese and Italian weapons, Russian machine guns, German firearms and even some guns from American aircraft, all of which were used by the Germans in the defense of the Normandy peninsula.

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS)—After they had received a telephoned complaint of "boy trouble," police rushed a squad car to Madison street. There they found that a seven-year-old girl had put in the call because her nine-year-old brother was "teasing me."

They Copped Honors On Hardwood



The Tow Target "Marauders" sextet showed the way in the White League, but only after turning back CNT's Stargazers in a two-point win. Standing: Pfc. Dibble, Sgt. Shepard (team captain) and Pfc. Coldiera; kneeling: Cpl. Martel, Pfc. Pecchio and Cpl. Ogden.



Winners in the torrid Blue League by a scant two points over Physical Training's Musclemen were these members of the Flight Control Flashes. Standing: M-Sgt. Brown and Cpl. Raisler; kneeling: S-Sgt. John Ridgely, S-Sgt. Dominic Buffamonte and Sgt. Hunt.

ALLIED TROOPS REACH 1918 BATTLEGROUND

Circle Paris, Break Across Marne River

The fall of Paris, historic occasion though it was, failed to slow Allied troops pouring into Eastern France close on the heels of the Nazis.

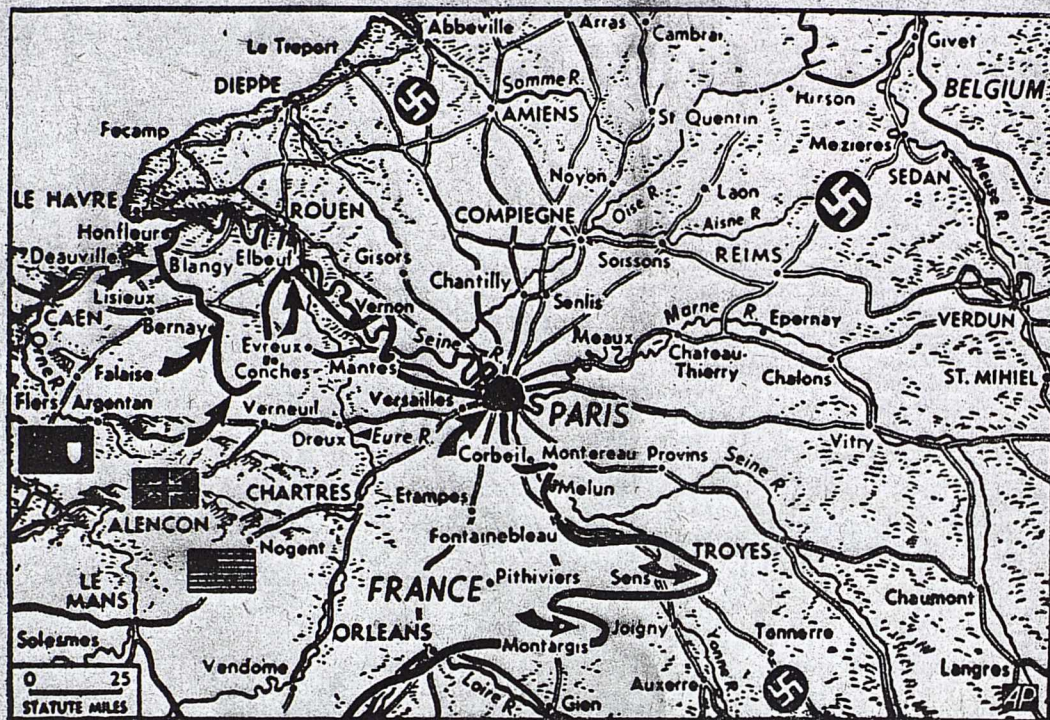
American boys today are marching on soil where their fathers and uncles fought a generation ago. Front-line dispatches said the U. S. Army had sent strong patrols into Chateau-Thierry, one of the great battlegrounds of World War I. Monday, American doughboys stormed across the Marne River at Meaux, according to official reports. Meaux marked the high tide of German conquest in 1914. Chateau-Thierry is where American troops helped shatter the last great enemy offensive in the fateful summer of 1918.

The plains of France are proving ideal territory for Allied tank-power. Armored spearheads flowing around Paris chopped up enemy forces by the thousands. While tanks and infantry were consolidating assault lines along the Marne and upper Seine along an 85-mile line straight east from Paris, armor-clad fingers probed the front area to discover and turn any defense positions which the Germans might try to establish.

Allied fighters and fighter bombers were doing their part by pounding continuously the stream of German reinforcements coming into France from Belgium. In one of the greatest aerial blows of the war, Allied planes struck at the heavily-loaded tracks, destroying or damaging 400 locomotives.

A counterpart to the large-scale disaster in Northern France was shaping up for the German high command in Southern France as an armored column of American forces thrust up the Rhone Valley, shaping another trap for the Germans. The German 19th Army, desperately fleeing as was the 7th a few days ago in Normandy, tried to cross the Rhone River and found most of the bridges blown up by allied air forces.

Allied forces were reported spreading out from Avignon, a little more than 50 miles north of Marseilles. Together with patriotic French forces which sprang to life with the invasion of Southern France, they were slashing at the fleeing Germans.



YANKS FORCE MARNE RIVER . . . American doughboys have broken across the Marne River at Meaux, dispelling slight German resistance and stepping onto the historic battleground where many of their fathers fought in 1918. U. S. Patrols Monday thrust into Chateau-Thierry, 25 miles east on the Marne. Tanks and infantrymen were spilling over the entire countryside between the Seine and the Marne, hammering at an estimated 20,000 German troops left in this area and heading toward Reims, large railway center.

Nazi Balkan Empire Fading

Two satellite nations of Nazi Germany—Romania and Bulgaria—fell away from their Nazi bosses during the past week.

Romania was the nation which started the Nazi Balkan empire crumbling, bolting the Nazi camp hurriedly and turning on their old allies. By this action the Romanians hoped to gain easier terms and it appeared that they would be fortunate in this respect. It is reported that the Russians are drafting armistice terms which give Romania a status approaching co-belligerency.

Bulgaria seemed to be anxious to get rid of the Germans, but took no active measures to do so. She just wanted peace. As a result, the Allied terms with her may not be so lenient.

More than 50,000 German troops—possibly half the enemy force which garrisoned Southern France—were estimated to have been killed, wounded and captured in less than two weeks of lightning warfare, allied brand. Fall of the great naval base of Toulon packed another 7,000 prisoners into Allied pens.

Hitler's Balkan empire seemed to be dwindling away both from a political and military standpoint, as Soviet troops in a bold sweep crossed the Carpathians to crack Germany's last big natural defense wall in the East. The Russians penetrated 10 miles inside Hungarian-held Transylvania in a swift drive aimed at trapping scores of thousands of Germans caught south of the mountains in the Ploesti-Bucharest area of capitulated Romania.

On the political front, the fall of Paris was a tremendous blow to the prestige of the Germans. The French city was the capital of the largest and most powerful nation conquered by the Rome-Berlin axis, and its liberation indicated swiftly approaching collapse for the remaining Axis partner in Berlin. A premature inaccurate announcement of conditions within Paris failed to mar the brilliance of the event. Allied forces did not stop at Paris but plunged on into Eastern France for bigger battles shaping up before the final assault on German territory.



Another gigantic trap has been sprung upon the Nazis—this time in Southern France where the German 19th Army is now trying to escape. American armored columns have plunged up the Rhone River Valley 100 miles above Marseille, already inflicting great damage on fleeing Germans on the East bank. Bridges across the Rhone have been knocked down, and partisans are aiding the Allies in hamstringing the back-peddaling Nazis. Advances to date point to a juncture with other Allied forces in Northern France.