

Oct. 13, 1943

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

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RYOTE, TEXAS

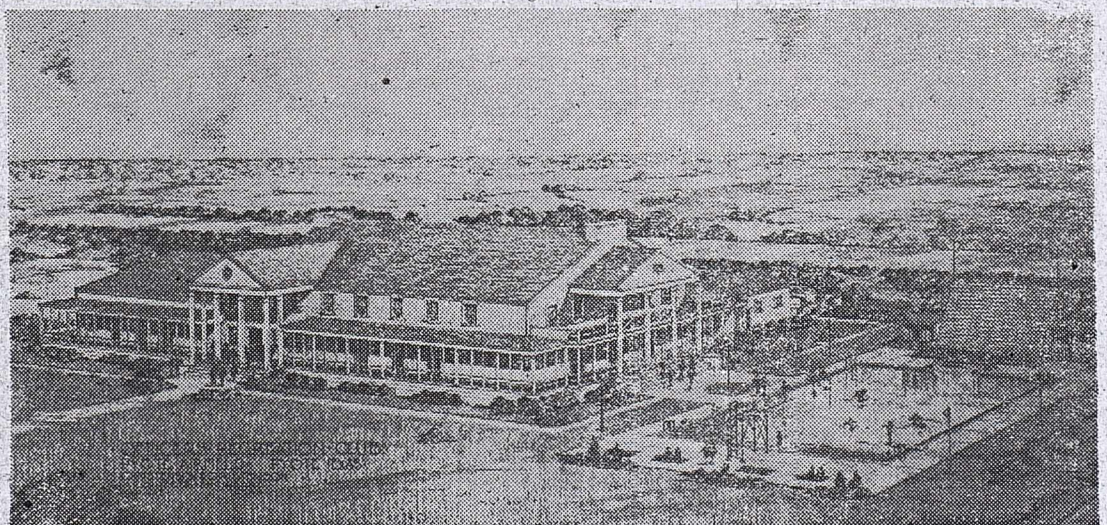
OCT. 13, 1943

Soldiers and their guests dance below in the soft-lighted, unique outdoor patio of the new Enlisted Men's Service Club. The brilliant opening was attended by some 2,000 fun-finders, who fully explored the handsomely-furnished club. For party stories and pictures turn to pages 4-5 and 8-9.



Enlisted Men Open Club; Officers' Turn Coming

One of the Nation's best—in the words of Lt. Col. Hewitt—the new Officers Club, slated to replace its ill-fated predecessor, should be ready by Christmas if plans go as now laid out. The artist's version shown here gives a general overall picture of the facilities which will be available, but it can't tell in actual words just what this new Club will mean to the officers of the base. Improvements not shown on the sketch also are contemplated, among which is a wading pool for children to be located directly in front of the swimming pool.



More Base Homes For War Workers

New 180-House Project Will Be Small, Almost Self-Sufficient City

One hundred eighty additional houses for war production workers are to be constructed on the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, according to an announcement made by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base commanding officer.

In view of the rapid, long range expansion program on the Base, these new houses will fill a long-desired need. The new housing will be constructed in the immediate vicinity of the present project and will consist of the popular home-type construction and does not include further expansion of the dormitory facilities.

Part of the Federal Public Housing Program new construction is expected to start soon, according to word issued at the Civilian Personnel Office.

Destined to be a small self-sufficient city in itself, the new program, as outlined by Col. Hewitt, calls for the construction of shopping facilities to include a meat market, grocery store, drug and variety store, beauty and barber shop and pick-up facilities for tailor, laundry and shoe repair work.

At the present time figures showing the number of different units which will be built are not available but it is expected that the same proportion as exists in the present units will be maintained.

The present housing project has, in addition to dormitories, thirty bedroom and kitchen apartments, fifteen bedroom, living room and kitchen units, seventeen two-bedroom living room and kitchen layouts and nine units with three bedrooms, living room and kitchen facilities.

Thurs. Club Meets 2:30 P. M., Arranges Care For Children

The regular meeting of the Officers' Wives Club, the "Thursday Club," will be held this week at 2:30 p. m., tomorrow, instead of the usual 1:30 p. m. Mrs. Barrow-cough and Mrs. Lawrence will be the speakers of the week. Games of bridge and gin rummy will be played. New business will be taken up at this meeting, so it will be important that all members attend. The meeting will be held in the Officers Club, as usual.

Ladies who have missed these meetings for lack of someone to look after their children should call Mrs. Ernest Swingle, 191M. Arrangements have been made for someone to care for the children between 1:30 and 6 p. m. on meeting days.

ODs, Suntans Now Optional, But Don't Try Mixing Them

A cool bite in the air and Base Memo 285 brought a sprinkling of wool ODs to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last week, though suntans (with jackets for the nipper hours) remained most popular.

Local fashion (and Base Memo 287) now demands that all military personnel wear neckties when in Class A uniform, tied in the proper position at the collar. And that also is the uniform that is required in the new Enlisted Men's Service Club.

Although for the time being wearing either OD or cotton khaki uniforms is optional, don't invite a word with the MPs by mixing the two types. That just isn't being done.

Proper dress for the reviews each Saturday will be announced in advance, and commanding officers will prescribe which uniform their squadrons will wear when marching in the nightly retreat parade.

Salt Lake Courses Do Not Disqualify ASTP Applicants

Technical courses taken at the 18th Replacement Wing, Salt Lake City, do not disqualify applicants for ASTP training, Lt. Leon G. Bogart, classification officer, explained last week.

Graduates of Technical Training Command schools cannot go into the Army Specialized Training Program, but the Salt Lake courses—such as turn out teletype operators, intelligence clerks, classification clerks, etc.—do not come under that restriction.

Lt. Bogart said a number of eligible men were missing opportunity for training and advancement because of that misunderstanding. He urged all men believing themselves qualified for ASTP training to come to the Classification Office for further information.

Wendover CO Visits



Lt. Col. Robert N. Dippy, commanding officer of the Army Air Base, Wendover, Utah, drops in for a quick visit and is welcomed by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base CO. At the conclusion of his visit here, Col. Dippy paid tribute to the Pyote base and the men who have built it and run it so efficiently. "On trips like this," he said, "we always see something new. One thing that impresses me is the way this base has grown. You started from scratch and now you have one of the best." Col. Dippy, a World War I pilot and later an outstanding business executive, was called back to active duty during the present war and has established an enviable reputation as commanding officer at Wendover.

Rattlesnake Bomber Base Leads 46th Wing In Third War Loan Drive

Rattlesnake Bomber Base personnel's War Bond purchases during the recent Third War Loan Drive exceeded those at any other Base in the 2AF's 46th Wing by at least \$10,000, according to information from the Wing received by the Special Services Office here.

Campaign period in which this Base won first place ran from September 9 to October 2, inclusive. The local report gave these pertinent figures:

Military personnel: 1,152 Class "B" allotments in force, \$11,647.55 deducted from pay for allotments, \$59,077.30 cash purchases during the month from War Bond issuing officers.

Civilian personnel: 343 Class "A" pay reservations, \$5,893.75 deducted from payroll for reservations, \$10,193.20 cash purchases from War Bond issuing officers.

For the campaign month, then, \$17,541.30 was deducted from payrolls and \$69,270.50 was taken in from cash purchases, or a total of \$86,811.80. That figure of course does not include all the War Bond purchases made at sales points off

KP GIVES SNAPPY BUT COSTLY SALUTE

CAMP STONEHAM, CAL. (CNS)—Making a medical inspection of a service club here, Brig. Gen. Wallace De Witt walked into the cafeteria kitchen. He almost bowled over a GI who was carrying 25 dishes. The jeep spotted that silver star on the General's shoulder and without a moment's hesitation he snapped to attention and dropped the dishes.

MILWAUKEE (CNS)—Only 20 of the boys in blue answered the roll call here when the 78th annual convention of the Grand Army of the Republic opened.

the Base, of which no record is available.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES**Artificial-Hand Expert and Cook,
Two WACs Have 4 Sons Overseas**

T-4 Helen Birnbaum, WAC ammunition clerk at Base Ordnance and T-5 Reames Moore, cook at the WAC Mess Hall, have special reason for their patriotic military service: two sons each fighting overseas.

Sgt. Birnbaum's sons are in the European theater. Sgt. Samford Birnbaum, 19, is with a bombardment wing in North Africa, fitting for one who previously had won an aeronautical engineering scholarship, and Cpl. Herman Birnbaum, 21, is with the Quartermaster Corps in England.

Cpl. Moore's sons are Marines in the Pacific theater. Six-foot 5½ inch, 22-year-old Cpl. John Dow Moore has been in action since the first Jap attack, getting a baptism of fire at Midway. He completed his first 4-year hitch December 12, 1942. Six-foot, 2-inch, 19-year-old Pvt. Leroy Moore has been overseas five months. Torpedoed on the way to England, Leroy, who enlisted in June, 1942, later was sent to the South Pacific.

Sgt. Birnbaum enlisted in New York, February 24, with the idea of putting into the Nation's service her unusual and unique skill in manufacturing artificial hands, noses, ears, feet, scar-coverings, etc., as well as plaster cast and mold work.

For 10 years in civilian life, Sgt. Birnbaum developed her process—details of which she keeps to herself, although lately moved to sell certain manufacturing rights to an artificial limbs company—for making particularly life-like, movable, washable, durable hands. In Bronxville she has her own shop and employes who are carrying on.

Her artificial hands—one of which she brought to The Rattler office for demonstration—have hair, finger prints, veins, and weigh less than half a pound, feeling the lack of warmth being about the only way to tell them from the real thing. They are made with a chemically-treated "rubber glove"—fitted from the other hand and reversed—pulled over a filling material that stays in shape and permits arranging fingers in various positions. After the preliminaries, she can make one in two or three hours, using both fine machine work and delicate handicraft—but price reflects what they are worth to the patient.

For children, hands must be changed periodically as the other grows. New coverings can be obtained for injured artificial hands. She keeps all sizes of molds, and thinks she now has about every conceivable size and shape that

she would get an order for.

A person loses part of his personality, or it is distorted, when he is crippled. Sgt. Birnbaum coupled mental rehabilitation work with her manufacturing process, and fitting included helping the customer toward favorable mental adjustment. This attractive bright-eyed WAC—an occasional grey curl being the only give-away that she is old enough to have sons in the Army—has one wartime ambition: to serve in some military hospital, such as Walter Reed, Washington, where her peculiar talents can be put to full use rehabilitating wounded soldiers. She came here in June from the Daytona Beach, Fla., WAC administrative school.

Cpl. Moore has a guiding ambition, too. She wants to cook for hungry men overseas. As clerk in the Officers Mess in Des Moines, she was around cooking and decided she liked it better than the administrative work she was doing. She was transferred to cooks & bakers school, and took additional training at Monticello, Ark., and Oglethorpe, Ga. After an assignment at Pueblo, Col., Air Base, she came to Pyote five weeks ago. A Colliers office worker, she enlisted in New Orleans, then her home, November 22, 1942—but her sons are Texans. Her husband was a veteran of 18-months combat service in France in the first World War. Her three reasons for joining the WAC: "My husband, if alive, would have been in service; my two sons are in, and, I'm an American."

**'Come What May'
Coming Monday**

USO-Camp Show "Come What May" is scheduled at the Recreation Hall here Monday, October 18, at 8:30 p. m., according to information received by the Special Services Office.

Henry B. Fluegge, pianist-conductor, assisted by the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band—will hold up the musical end of the show, which is managed by H. K. Minsky.

And there will be girls, eight of them, including Maude Hilton, Key Taylor, Jane Mason, Carol Dexter Lalla Zalitskaya, Barbara Stuart Peggy Murray, and Katherine Westfield.

Serving For Sons

T-5 REAMES MOORE and T-4 HELEN BIRNBAUM

**All Organizations
Improve Greatly
In Week's Revue**

"It is hard to believe that the same organizations were out there" was the comparison Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., Base Commander, made between last Saturday's revue and the previous poor showing.

All organizations, including the band, showed marked improvement, though continuing faults were improper distances between ranks and unskillful turns.

First and second place went to the Medical Detachment and the 93rd Bomb Squadron respectively, both previous winners, and the 435th Bomb Squadron took third.

Base organizations placed in order as follows: Medics, Marshall Airdrome Squadron, WAC Company, Hess Airdrome and Base Headquarters Squadron.

The Bomb Squadrons in order were the 93rd, 435th, 28th and 30th. The Provisional groups ranked: Johnson Enlisted Men, Johnson Officers, Van Haur Officers, Van Huer Enlisted Men.

**Civilian Employes
Urged to Submit
Ideas for Victory**

"Ideas for Victory—Put Your Suggestions Here" invites some dozen red, white and blue boxes posted about Base offices.

The suggestions are solicited from civilian employes, on practical ways and means to increase quantity and quality of performance in War Department work, to eliminate waste motion, simplify routine, etc.

The War Department has been authorized by Congress to grant awards of from \$5 to \$250 for usable suggestions from civilian employes on how to better the war effort. Ideas will be sifted by a committee here and passed on up the line.

CAMP DAVIS, N. C. has a tough 9-game football schedule set up for this fall. The Camp Davis eleven will tackle Wake Forest, North Carolina State, North Carolina Navy Preflight, Davidson College, Camp LeJeune, Ft. Monroe, Presbyterian College, Daniel Field and the University of North Carolina on successive Saturdays.

Gay EMs Take Over Grand New Club

More Than 2,000 Soldiers, Guests Inspect, Dance, Chat, Eat, Play

With more than 2,000 shaved, shined and sharply creased GIs and their guests on hand for the official unveiling, the Enlisted Men's Service Club opened last Friday evening with a formal dance which marked a new high in the social life at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Practically stealing the spotlight from the Club itself were a bevy of beautiful WACs (and we're not kidding) who astounded one and all with their hair-dos and gowns which would have put Charles of the Ritz and Adrian to shame had they been on hand Friday evening.

Prior to the formal dance, held on the patio, the Club was open for inspection and long before the scheduled hour of opening, eager GIs were trooping into the Club anxious to take advantage of its many facilities.

A reception line headed by Lt. Col. and Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr. and Captain and Mrs. Charles R. Herpich greeted the enlisted personnel and their guests. Others on the reception line were the members of the Enlisted Men's Service Club Council, headed by M-Sgt. Joseph A. Gutteridge. They included: M-Sgt. George M. Villa, Sgt. Elbridge Driver, 1st Sgt. Edward Ryan, S-Sgt. Alexander Chemerys, Sgt. Frank Stone, Sgt. Margaret Nugent (Secretary of the Council), T-Sgt. Charles Harold, S-Sgt. Kenneth Waler, T-Sgt. Owen Golden, S-Sgt. Shelby E. Wickam, Sgt. William

E. Sharp and T-Sgt. Buford Potter.

Music for the dance was furnished by the Base Orchestra. The boys did a noble job in the cool weather and are deserving of all the praise heaped on them for their efforts.

One of the evening's highlights was the moment when Lt. Col. Hewitt called M-Sgt. Gutteridge to the microphone and officially turned the Club over to the Enlisted Men.

Without a doubt the Service Club here is one of the finest in the country and some go so far as to claim there is none to equal it. One of the outstanding attractions which distinguishes it from the usual run-of-the-mill clubs is the outdoor patio where dances will be held as often as weather permits. Surrounded by an adobe wall, built entirely by the enlisted men, the concrete patio is a new wrinkle in Service Clubs and one which is destined to become more popular as time goes by.

Completely outfitted with comfortable furniture, rugs, lamps,

They Will Be In Charge



Miss Eleanor Crowder (right), hostess, and Miss Dorothy Gayle Robb, recreational hostess, proved by their part in the club opening that they

will make the EM Service Club an enjoyable place for GIs to spend those precious idle hours.

grand piano and radio-phonograph combination, the Recreation Room will be the headquarters of many a varied entertainment program during the winter months.

Other facilities which met with hearty approval Friday evening were the writing room and the Game Room. The latter, equipped with two new pool tables, was dancing until closing time.

A finely-outfitted cafeteria, serving snack lunches and soft drinks, constantly re-echoed to the pleasant jangle of cash registers, ringing up sales Friday night and from the looks of things will be a busy spot.

Rules and regulations covering the club are carried in another column. Informal dancing is scheduled every Friday, 9 to 12 p. m.

Band Boys Bounce Out Sweet & Swing

Beating out tempos (left) pleasing to any and all at the Service Club opening were the jive artists of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band. Under the supervision of Bandleader WO Irvin E. Zimmerman, the orchestra is led by talented Sgt. Frank Stone, who favors the clarinet and saxophone.

NO GLAMOR-GAMS, HIS

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—Most unphotographed legs in Hollywood are Gary Cooper's. Script for his next movie "The Story of Dr. Wassell" called for Cooper to wear shorts but the star demurred. Director C. B. DeMille took one gander at the rangy actor's pins and concurred. He'll wear long pants. (Scenes for this film were shot at Rattlesnake Bomber Base.)

RUBBER ROBBERS

CHICAGO (CNS)—Burglars broke into a northside shop and stole \$280 worth of 2-way stretch girdles.



Congratulations -And Thanks!

The Rattler welcomes the opportunity to add its thanks to those who helped to make the Enlisted Men's Service Club the Oasis in the desert that it is. Following is the list of names of persons commended by the Base Commander for their work in the club.

Painters and carpenters who were early on the job: Sgt. Karl F. Hosack, Sgt. George W. Ralston, Sgt. Gordon Christianson, PFC Morris Baxter and Pvt. M. Twaing, Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron. Cpl. John U. Altieri and PFC Eugene Kisser, Ordnance Section; PFC Ignatius Palmer, Pvt. Chris R. Lieding and Pvt. Mack R. Bailey, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Dallas Brewer, Bomb Range Squadron and Sgt. Jose Cruz and Pvt. John V. Barlock, Airdrome Squadron.

In his brief address at the opening of the Enlisted Men's Service Club Saturday night, Col. Hewitt paid tribute to the men of the Base who labored so hard and also long in order to make their club one of the best in the Army.

He said: "When the Government turned this building over to us here at the Base it was just a shell. The finished product you see here tonight is the result of long and hard work by a group of men who deserve all the credit in the world. Other bases have the same type club but none has a better one than this and it is due to the work of these men."

The names of the men Col. Hewitt paid tribute to is carried in this same column and "The Rattler" would like to take this opportunity to add its word of praise to this group of hard working soldiers. They have a Club second to none and it is an outstanding tribute to themselves. Let's hope we keep it that way.

Later workers included:

Sgt. Paul Von Crum, Cpls. Henry Base Headquarters Squadron: Meyer, George Ellmayer, Lawrence Lambert, Andrew E. Urbane, PFCs Andrew J. Foster, Edward Israel, Paul Cady, Daniel Roanhorse, Patrick Henry, Roy Bedwell, Clinton Davenport, Framcos Bradford, Joseph Gisclair, Charles Labansky, Edgar T. Clarke, Paul J. Abruzzo, Pvts. Joseph O'Rourke, Norton Insler, Whitman Mooney, Earl Holt, Robert Speed, Walter Holm, David W. Pricek, William Gar-

Distinguished Guests



Col. Hewitt above greets Mayor Ed Duffey and Mr. Edward A. Palange USO Director, both of Monahans. The

visitors saw in the Service Club an outstanding factor for maintaining high morale at this relatively isolated base.

finkle, Guadalupe Flores.

Guard Squadron: Cpl. Thurlow Weed, PFC Norman Jackson, Pvts. William Doman, John Stanton, Rodrico Dellossanos, George Irvin, Charles Clancy, Ray Keenan, Harlan Chisum, Richard Nell, Paul Harris Geo. Kouri, Frank Myers, Charles Mitchem, Stanley Hermonowicz, Joe Sanner, Harvey Crocker Tom Alexander, Youke Monyee, James Antosh, Howard Wells.

435th Bomb Squadron: Sgt. Joseph Petrillo, Cpl. Ralph Parton, Young, Morzvwewski, Pvts. Edward B. Tapscott, and Pasquale Pagane Jr.

93rd Bomb Squadron: Sgts. George E. Croston, William J. Stec, John J. Kempowicz, Warren C. Barlow, Orville F. McCown, Cpls. Gilbert F. Scott, Robert E. Quimby, Robert L. Botkin, PFCs Robert P. Hermiston, August Ebel, Thomas Heal, Howard Bleth, Pvts. Morris G. Ragland, L. K. Christopher, and Anderson, Richards, Ross, Kalton, and Whek.

28th Bomb Squadron: Sgt. C. A. Raca, Cpls. Albert Schroer, R. A. Dudarewkw, J. L. Tuchman and Berrie.

30th Bomb Squadron: Sgts. W. L. Hays, R. W. Morgan, J. W. Humphries, Ormond E. Rolfe, Henry Jerkovich, PFCs M. D. Burley, C. D. Herring, and Gonzales.

Sgt. C. V. Lovingood, 19th Group; Pvt. H. Finkles, Diedrichs Service Squadron; Pvt. Robert S. Allan and Warren C. Bonney, Hospital; Sgt. Francis White and Cpls. John Kisco and Henry G. Myer, Base Flight.

Ladies who made curtains: Mrs. Jack Wright, Mrs. R. R. Smally Faye Scultz, Bertha Marshall, Aurdy Allen, Pinkney Priebe, Ima Walters, Minnie Lee Atkins, Stella Johnson, Bernadine Priebe, Myrtle Feyne, Esther Heljers, Eloise Hinkle, Jean Switzer, Sally Kelly,

Edna Johnson, Enlisted Men's wives and Monahans, Red Cross ladies. The Red Cross loaned their work room and machines.

The X Squadron worked for three days en masse on the windows. The Officers Club donated six rugs, six rifle lamps, 36 smokers, 24 table lamps, a fruit juicer, and two Hamilton beach mixers.

New Repellent For Mosquitoes Defeats Malaria

(CNS)—A new repellent to ward off mosquitoes will help the Army defeat malaria before this war is over.

A shortage of quinine has caused the Army to come up with this new insect repellent with which to carry on the battle.

The chemical, still a military secret, is already safeguarding the lives of American soldiers and marines in the mosquito-infested jungles of the Southwest Pacific. Before many weeks are spent it promises to prove to the American chemists' antidote to Japan's supply of Java quinine.

The new chemical—now known only as Formula 612—is better than quinine because it is a preventive as well as cure. The new compound is a colorless liquid. It has no bad odor and is not injurious to people or material. It isn't expensive. It may be manufactured in volume and it stands up in all kinds of storage conditions. It's nearly perfect.

GUADALCANAL (CNS)—Natives of Guadalcanal have built a chapel here in commemoration of the 1600 war dead.

Rules For Use Of Service Club Are Announced

The following are the rules and regulations pertaining to the Enlisted Men's Service Club:

Class A uniforms will be worn at all times in any part of the building, including porches and patio.

Strict observation of post regulations governing uniforms will be complied with at all times.

Coats and caps will be placed in the check room.

Club hours will be from 10:00 a. m. to 11:00 p. m., except on special occasions as announced.

No food, drinks, or equipment will be taken from the cafeteria.

No intoxicants nor beer will be allowed in the club, and persons showing signs of intoxication will not be admitted.

The Writing Room will be used for that purpose only, and quietness will be observed at all times.

No cards nor games will be allowed in this room.

Games may be secured in the office of the director, and each game must be checked out.

No form of gambling will be allowed in the club.

Suggestions and directions by the director and her assistants will be complied with to the letter.

Boisterousness and profane language will not be permitted anywhere in the club at any time.

Anyone defacing or mutilating any portion of the club, its furnishings and facilities, will be held financially responsible, and in addition may be subject to disciplinary action.

This club is for the benefit of enlisted personnel, their friends and families.

Officers will not frequent nor use the facilities of the club except in the execution of their duties.

These regulations will be read at the next formation of units and a copy placed on all bulletin and information boards.



GAMP SAN LUIS OBISPO, CAL.—A softball rolled under a hut and a GI outfielder, chasing it, found a deluxe foxhole complete with lights and a radio. Within it a goldbrick was sleeping—but not for long.

RIGBY, IDA. (CNS)—Coeds in the town high school are making the best of the boy shortage. At the next dance half the girls are coming disguised as boys.

EDITORIAL:

The Foe We Fight

Before too much sweetness and light get mixed up in our postwar plans for dealing with the defeated enemy and before overconfidence regarding an early end to the war gets too far out of hand, perhaps it would be well to pause again to take stock of the kind of foe we are fighting.

The Germans and the Japanese—and not forgetting the Italian barbarity in Ethiopia, Albania and Greece—have achieved such a monstrous record of inhuman deeds in Europe and Asia that free men's capacity for being shocked has become strained. But we must not become so hardened to enemy brutality as to blunt our sense of justice, or to ignore the necessity for meeting these arrogant, uncivilized, greed-perverted race-mobs on their own bestial terms.

From Gen. MacArthur's headquarters in the Southwest Pacific come stories of Jap sadism that turn the stomach. One flier was beheaded, then gutted. Another captured American soldier was "operated" on without anesthetics to give the Sun Emperor's fanatics the pleasure of watching the internal organs operate. Previously, Tokyo had admitted the execution of some of Doolittle's raiders, and threatened to kill all others in unquestioned violation of all recognized international war codes.

Gen. MacArthur reputedly is keeping a "Doomsday Book," a record of crimes for which punishment must be certain when the perpetrators fall into American hands. President Roosevelt has pronounced the Japanese uncivilized, and promised that those guilty of atrocities shall be brought to judgment. The Japanese record is a horrible one, from the sack of Nanking to the torture of Hong Kong, and currently.

And the German record is as bad, if of a slightly different nature—dealing more in mass torture through starvation and maddening oppression. Last week, following reports of wholesale persecution of Jews in Denmark, Swedish reports charged Berlinians a similar ghastly pogrom in Italy. In fact, evidence multiplies that the Germans still plan the extinction of Jews in Europe, despite the threat of retribution inherent in their recent military defeats.

The Russians charge the Germans with a "bloody earth" strategy in their retreat from the Eastern Front: a deliberate resort to mass murder of civilians and prisoners to discourage the Red Army's determined advance. The Germans' record in Poland and Greece is too hideous for full realization by the far-removed, civilized minds in America.

Survival necessitates that all sense of sportsmanship must be, no matter how reluctantly, cast aside in fighting such an enemy. Vengeance and justice merge in definition before the authenticated records of Axis crimes. Victory must be so terribly complete as to sear the minds of enemy generations to come with certain knowledge of the futility of aggression.

No handful of evil leaders—however potent and fiendishly clever—could lead their peoples into such consistent, mass violation of civilized behavior if those peoples had all the qualities required for a respectable place in the society of nations. Just punishment must evolve those qualities—or render those peoples helpless for time discernible to organize aggressive national power.

THE RATTLER

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LT. COL. CLARENCE L. HEWITT, JR.
Commanding Officer

Edited & published by and for personnel at the AAB, Pyote, Texas.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the staff members of individual writers and are not to be considered as expressions of the Army Air Forces.

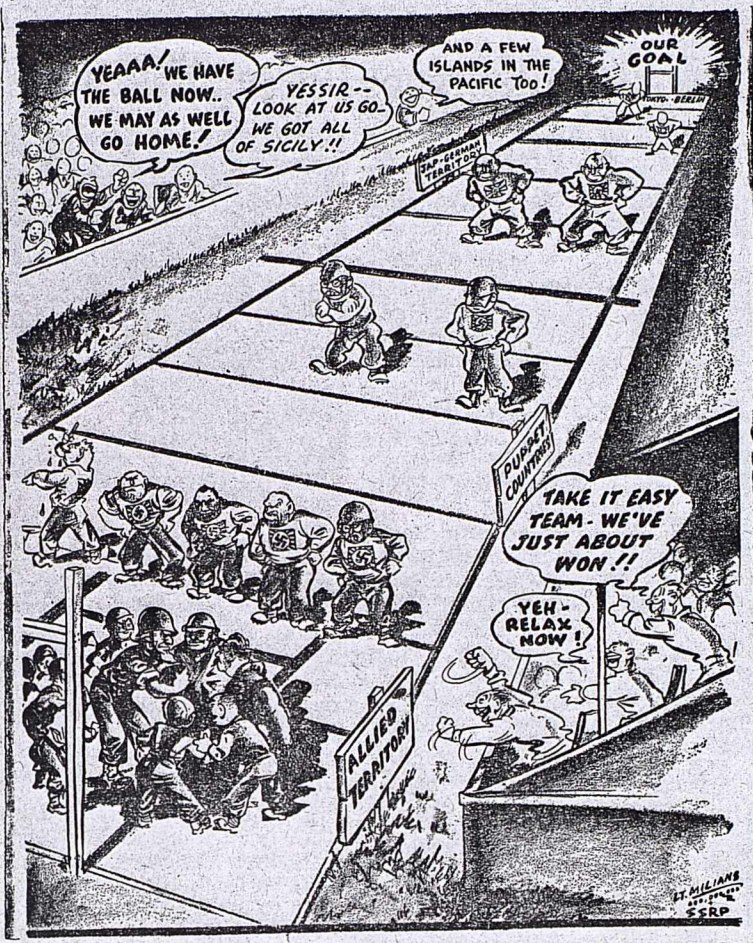
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The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.



THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

Exactly what is my part in this Army? Did you ever ask yourself this, and wonder? Probably you have. At times many of us have. Not all . . . if you are in the infantry, or the artillery or in any branch of any line outfit, you know the part you'll play.

Nobody has ever argued the point that the guy who goes out and wins a fight is the fighter himself. You'd play hell sending his seconds, or his trainer, or his manager or his mother-in-law in the ring. You send the tough guy. But the manager is the one who sees that he isn't pushed along too fast. His trainer sees that he goes into it ready, and rugged enough to beat another tough man. His seconds are there to staunch the blood that flows and to rub him down, help patch him together again in those feverish moments between rounds.

By him, his entire stable must stand or fall. But without his trained and intelligent stable the fighter would fall.

War is like that, only war is greater, more complex. And to ever lose this one would not only mean losing a fight. It would mean losing all that we possess.

Whatever the part that any soldier in this cantonment plays,

or any sweetheart or friend or acquaintance that he has in civilian life, might play—is important enough that it should be handled right, to the last bit of his or her ability. If it isn't that important, he should make it so . . .

. . . the by and large probability is that you are placed where you will do the most good. Certainly you might be in a better job doing a better work, if and when you got that chance. And what is more, you might get that chance by a very simple process—giving the job that you have all it can take of everything that is in you.

Certainly, there are a lot of men already out there in the ring, punching. But they need in this war a vast amount of trained, efficient and unflinching help behind them and around them. For this, never forget, is a war of transportation and supply—a war of great movement in which every failing cog may help to gum up some part of machinery ten thousand miles away.

One of the things this war demands is that you've got to be proud of the job you are doing. Make your job count and it will make you count.

Editor, Camp Adair Sentry.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



From all appearances the group of houses located in the valley looked as though they had been built exactly the same. Following a strong wind, which reached cyclone velocity, a few of them were still standing. The natives said it must have been an "act of God" which prevented them from being blow away. The constructor's opinion was that the reason for their standing was due to substantial foundations. Of course there were several debates as to which was right, but not a one could deny that those solid foundations withstood the storm.

Men are somewhat like houses. Outwardly they look very much the same. Inwardly they are different. There is very little difference between men but that little difference counts when one is facing some difficult decision. The foundation of life which is laid determines whether a man will be able to withstand the strong winds of opinion and difficulty which he must face. Those whose foundations are made of high quality life principles and ideals are the ones who do not fear the trying-experiences of life. They have something upon which they can rely. Those whose foundations are made up of the cheaper elements of life are those who find every experience making them weaker because they have no substantial underpinning.

Now is the time to start making your life strong. That which you are now building into it will be that upon which you will be living in the days to come. The saying, "where there is no vision the people perish" is quite true. Your future life depends upon your actions of today. With all of the opportunities to lay a solid foundation for your life there is no reason why you shouldn't do it. Have some purpose in life. Make it a purpose larger than yourself. Build your life solidly. Check up on yourself and see which type of life construction you are doing.

—Chaplain James T. Duvall

FATHER REPORTS TO ARMY WITH TWO KIDS ALONG

DETROIT (CNS)—Harry Bany, 27, who reported to an Army induction center with his two small daughters because he had no one with whom to leave them now has had three proposals of marriage and 44 offers from would-be foster mothers. He took a furlough and together with the Red Cross he was able to find a home for the kids.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 0900, 19th Group Service, 1030, Dedication of Chapel Organ; 1930, Chapel Service.
Wednesday—1930, Service Men's Christian League.
Thursday—1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.
Friday—Hospital Vespers, 1815 to 1945.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses—0600; 0800; and 1615.
Confessions—Saturday, 1500 to 1730; 1900 to 2100; Sunday, before the Masses.
Weekday Masses—1730, daily except Thursday.
Hospital Mass—Thursday at 1430, in Red Cross auditorium.
Evening Devotions — Thursday, 1930, Novena to Our Lady of Perpetual Help; Friday, 2100, Novena to the Sacred Heart.
Study Club—Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday—1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1930, Base Chapel.



Q. Are per diem allowances provided in travel orders limited in time?

A. Yes. Allowances prescribed in travel orders are limited to a period not exceeding 30 days at any one station within the continental limits of the U. S.

Q. When making inquiries regarding a soldier are you required to use his serial number?

A. The War Department has asked everyone to use a soldier's army serial number in every case where inquiries are made to official agencies concerning either an officer or an enlisted man. Many members of the armed forces have identical names and the only way to identify them is by serial number.

Q. Is quinine a cure for malaria?
A. As yet there is no known cure for malaria. Quinine merely suppresses the symptoms.

COLD CUSTOMERS

KANSAS CITY (CNS)—Three men registered at a hotel here recently. They were George Freese of Wichita Kan., T. R. Snow of Joplin, Mo., and Dr. W. L. Blizard of Stilwater, Okla.

AT THE THEATER

Weds. & Thurs.—"Johnny Come Lately," with James Cagney, Grace George, and Marjorie Main (United Artists; Time, 97 minutes). Shorts (Time, 27 min.): This Is America (Arctic Passage), Paramount News.

Friday—"Holy Matrimony," with Gracie Fields, Monty Wooley (20th Century-Fox; Time, 87 min.) Shorts (Time, 20 min.): Hit Parade of the Gay Nineties (Melody Master Bands), Tropical Sport Land (Sports Parade).

Saturday—"Watch on the Rhine," with Bette Davis, Paul Lukas, Geraldine Fitzgerald (Vit.; Time 114 min.) Shorts (Time, 7 min.) Nursery Crimes (Phantasia Cartoon, colored.)

Sun. & Mon.—"Thank Your Lucky Stars," with one of Hollywood's most lavish all-star casts, including Eddie Cantor, Dinah Shore, Bette Davis, Ann Sheridan, etc. (Vit.; Time, 127 min.) Short: Paramount News.

Tuesday — "Adventures of a Rookie," with Wally Brown, Alan Carney (RKO: Time, 65 min.) Shorts (Time, 38 min.): Oklahoma Outlaws, Yours Truly (Paramount Headliner), Kings

G. I. Q.

By Camp Newspaper Service

Brains count. How are yours? If you miss all these questions you're off the beam. Mark your answers—then take the rap by checking with the right ones.

1. A leader of one of the United Nations who recently urged the American public to buy war bonds up to the hilt is—

A—Josef Stalin ()

B—Winston Churchill ()

2. There are five full (four-star) generals now on active duty with the U. S. Army. Four of them are George C. Marshall, Douglas MacArthur, Dwight D. (Ike) Eisenhower and Henry H. (Hap) Arnold. The fifth is not John J. Pershing. He is—

A—Malin Craig (—)

B—George S. Patton (—)

3. A carrier-based Navy fighting plane recently revealed to the public after it had been classified "secret," though in action for several months is—

A—Helldiver () B—Hellcat ()

Answers: 1-A; 2-A; 3-B. (CNS)

of Basketball (World of Sports).

Show Time:

STARTS	ENDS
1:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
8:00 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
10:15 p. m.	12:15 a. m.

The Wolf by Sansone

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"I feel so much safer, sitting near a soldier!"



Col. Hewitt turns the club over to M-Sgt. Joseph A. Gutteridge of Diedrichs Service Squadron, President of the Enlisted Mens' Service Club Council (upper left)—evening's official climax.

Musicians who furnished pre-dance music in the recreation room during the inspection of the Service Club (just above) are l-to-r, PFC Bernard Tipple, Pvt. Warren Koxvold, Cpl. Carmine Pantone and Sgt. Edgar A. Jorist.

Sailor visitor at the opening was Yoeman First Class



GI OASIS FOR

W. E. Teddlie of Monahans, home on leave. He has been stationed in the Aleutians, where he says he looked forward eagerly each week to receiving The Rattler. (We do get around, don't we?)

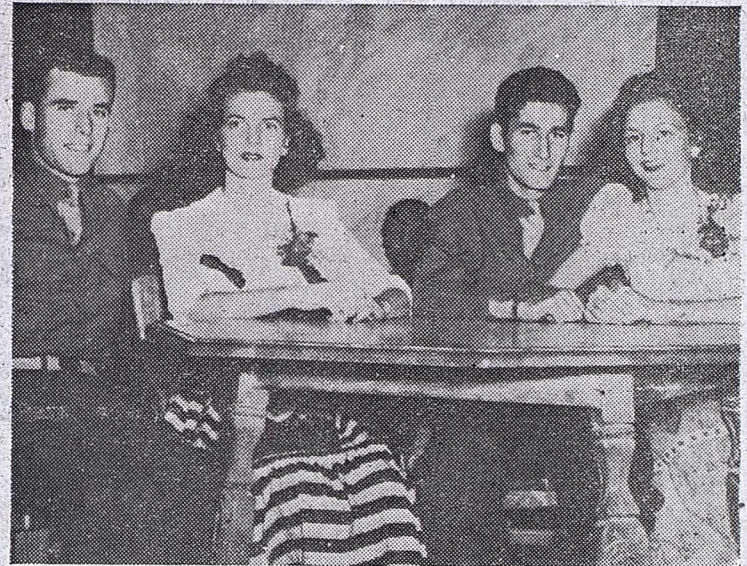
WACs: Beautiful Bevy Out Of Khaki Cocoon

Startling to all the GIs who had been accustomed to the WACs in their uniforms was the blossoming forth of the women soldiers in formal dresses that filled the room with beauty and color.

Highly popular WAC guests shown in the photograph lower left were (left to right, back row), PFC Mabel Bledsoe, PFC Collins, PFC Ruby Tolley, T-4 Rose Bauer, T-5 Rose Daley, PFC Charlotte T-5 Althea Wagner, Cpl. Ruth Tucker, Opal Grandorff; (l-to-r, front row), PFC Wagner, Cpl. Claire Lowitz, Cpl. Piercey, PFC Edwine Mazzei, Sgt. Cath Vraney, and Sgt. Margaret Nugent.

Were these then the same young women who daily are so efficient, disciplined, businesslike—doing difficult and thankless work that releases able-bodied men for combat service? Hard to believe, but true. Enlisted Men thank them for their largeness in making the opening of the club the success that it was.

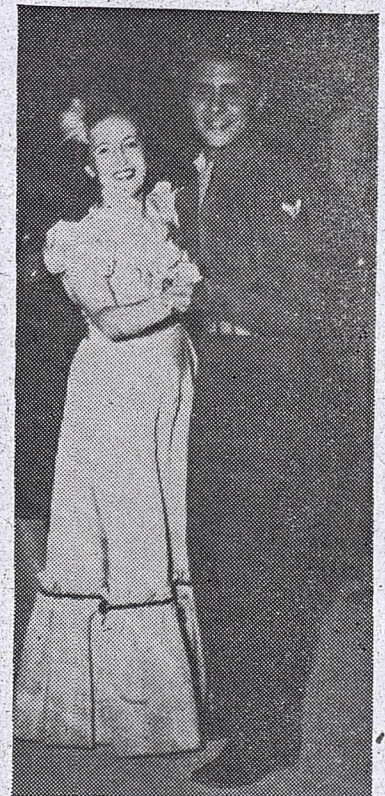




Wallflowers, or just resting? (top, right). Sitting one out above are (left to right) Cpl. Cyral Thompson, 30th Bomb Sq.; Miss Beatrice Williams, Monahans; Cpl. Richard Thompson, 30th Bomb Sq.; Miss Betty Williams, Monahans.

LEISURE DELUXE

Photos By S-Sgt. Walter B. Seefeldt and Sgt. Joseph J. McGrath



One of many couples who thrilled to swaying on the rock-fenced, smooth-floored outdoor patio to the swing and sweet music of the Base's own dance band—are Miss June Kent and Pvt. James Neido.

Popular with the Rattlesnake Soldiers—as anyone can plainly see above—was Seaman Freda Botkin, member of the SPARS, feminine component of the Coast Guard.

She took time off from a recruiting mission in Pecos to attend the gala opening of the Enlisted Men's Service Club—and should have tales to tell the sailors. At her left is Peter

Morrison, head of the Pecos USO. And all around are hospitable Pyote GIs, anxious to show off their new club and make the visitors feel at home.

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WAC Flak

By SGT. SYLVIA WEXLER

It's "Hail and Farewell" as the WAC Company welcomes back some of its members who have been on furloughs and say "so-long" to those going. We're surely glad to have our Sgt. "Monty" Montis back with us again. We sorta missed that Mississippi drawl and that "I'm a-fixin'" that has become part of our vocabulary. All you First Sgts. better get your sick books in order 'fore she comes 'round to inspect them again!

Seems our cute Cpl. Doris Ferrell is once again doing the "night spots". Doesn't look like our Base GIs gave her any time to moon over that "missing link" who forgot to call up upon his return from a furlough.

Big doings over to the PX Square t'other night! And what a commotion! We hear tell that our Sgt. Vransy made an appointment to meet a "I'll fella" at the PX, and she'd know him 'cause he promised to be standing on a table. But what caused them all to jump on top of the tables so fast after you whispered into that MP's ear? It musta been good!

At this writing the Service Club is still to have it's grand opening so details will have to wait until next week. All we can say is you missed seeing the best dressed gals in Pyote if you didn't see our WACs who attended.

For the information of all those soldiers who have been wondering about our Service Ribbons we wish to clarify the many rumors for their presentation. They're not for overseas duty—much as we want it—nor are they for "foreign service" in continental United States, namely, Pyote; they were given to us for our service in the WAAC before becoming members of the regular Army.

Scene at the Aztec—S-Sgt. Smith singing "I only have eyes for you" to PFC Helen Wagner. Guess they settled their difficulties, so all you gals who thought you might have a chance with him, better start looking in another direction.

And that was our Sgt. Peggy Nugent and M-Sgt. Marshall who were so wrapped up in each other they didn't know anyone else existed.

That was real decent of Cpl. Armstrong to give Cpl. Robson permission to watch over her GI while she went on furlough. We know that Cpl. Robson spends her nights working away at the Base Signal Office. But what we'd like to know is—Where do you spend your days, hmmm?

Hear ye! Hear ye! All you soldiers who know our pretty Cpl. Schneider will be interested to

MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



Monahans USO

Wednesday—Luncheon at 12:00 N. for servicemen's wives—Register now. Home-made cookies — Junior Hostesses.

Thursday — Pennsylvania Night! Polkas — Schottische. Refreshments—Junior Hostesses.

Friday — Bingo! Crazy Bingo is different. Junior Hostesses. Dancing—Games. Home - made cookies.

Saturday—National Selective Service Registration Day, 1940. If we call your number from the

know that she's scheduled to leave on detached service for special training in Colorado Springs—but don't grieve, 'cause she'll be back. We'll be missing you, Margie, and as they say in Texas, "Come Back"

And just a word to our CO, Lt. Haslam: 'Fore she leaves, Ma'am, do ask her where she put her barracks bag for formal inspection last week. It'll simply amaze you!

WATCH THE RATTLER FOR FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS ON THE PARTY WE'RE PLANNING TO HAVE!

fish bowl you're "drafted." Dancing — Junior Hostesses — Refreshments.

Sunday—Coffee and donuts from 10:30 a. m. until 12:00 noon. In the afternoon Mrs. Walter Harwell presents classical and semi-classical piano selections.

Monday—Stork Club Luncheon at 12:00 N. Come on soldiers, show off that baby! BABY CONTEST! Prizes. If you haven't seen your baby lately, you'll enjoy ours.

Tuesday—Game Night! Checkers — Ping Pong—Monopoly—Chess — Bridge — Rummy. Junior Hostesses.

In accordance with a proclamation issued by Mayor Ed Duffey of Monahans proclaiming the week commencing October 11, National Business Week, the USO club has arranged to have representatives of the Business and Professional Women's group at the USO every evening during this week.

The B. & P. W. will meet with the men and women of the military and keep them posted on the progress and new innovations in the commercial world, Miss Ber-

tha Jenness, president, said. Secretaries will help servicemen bring correspondence up to date. At the close of the week a social has been planned by the B.&P.W.

Saturday, the October 12 anniversary of Columbus' discovery of America was observed at the club with forum discussion and participation in the National War Fund Columbus Day program, Edward A. Palange, director, reported.

Chicago soldiers were entertained Monday night, commemorating the great Chicago fire of 1871. PFC Shirbert Newman won a service belt and buckle in a musical quiz, and Cpls. Ike Pierson and Clyde W. Hecox won a hat-making contest, winning a pair of gloves and carton of cigarettes. The American Legion Auxiliary provided coffee, cake and sandwiches.

HATES HITLER HARDER

HARTFORD, CONN. (CNS)—A local lady had been saving her money for a divorce but the other day she decided to use it to buy a \$500 war bond instead. She decided, she said, that she hated Hitler more than she did her husband.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

It's "Reveille Round-Up" six days a week here with the Medics. Let's see why. To clarify this let us look at the latest formula in starting the day right. Here it is: Get up in the Middle of the Night (Reveille), turn on the radio and dress to the tune of "The Yellow Rose of Texas", sit on the footlocker and wait for the whistle to blow again (some mop), then when that shrill sound does pierce your ears, stumble out into the darkness (careful! don't knock yourself out on the table in the middle of the barracks) and fall into formation. "Bark" loudly when your name is called and put your "everything" into the modern calisthenics (by demonstration) emphasizing especially the "Dallas Doodle", the "Manhattan Punch" and the revised version of "Herr Schmitt". If by this time you haven't awakened try washing your face. Remember to rub vigorously. In the event all this fails go to breakfast and try that internationally known GI coffee. Lastly, when you return from the mess hall, and you're still tired either go back to bed or report on sick call! If there are any questions on this "Formula" address all your correspondence to "Brute" Loneragan in care of the Hospital.

Have you heard of our Commanding Officer's Magic Carpet? Well, it's the real thing. Just in case you doubt its existence miss reveille some morning!

If it's a good story you want to hear ask any of the following: M-Sgt. Villa, S-Sgt. Schurr, Cpl. Mannion or Cpl. Dwyer. The key to the experience seems to be "It's too late now." Fellows, it's a Lula! Just to refresh their memory, it happened in Odessa.

Here's a late communique from Des Moines: Cpl. McTigue, while on furlough, dates five beautiful girls for the same night, breaks all of them, dates a sixth, falls in love and almost comes back "hooked". There's something to that Yankee ingenuity.

The Medics welcome the "Warriors" from the 19th Group who have come here to enjoy the benefits of the "Blue Ribbon Gang." Be patient, fellows, we'll make real soldiers out of them. It still baffles us as to the former romance between those two popular Personnel Sgts. Schurr and Nugent. Anyone knowing "its" whereabouts call Mercy O-O!

"I beg your pardon" was the answer PFC Mercer received from an invisible voice in Fort

Happy Combination: Day and Night



Delectable Dorothy Day, Warner Bros. starlet, is all dressed up with no place to go—but with such Day any night who would want to go anywhere.

And that couch looks like just the place to spend a three-day pass.

Dorothy is one of the many eye-filling lassies in the all-star

extravaganza, Thank Your Lucky Stars, coming to the Base Theater Sunday and Monday.

Worth after depositing a nickel in some "New Fangled Juke Box". Bob had learned that no song to date has been written entitled "Play Any D— Thing". From reports the laugh was really on him—without music!

For super-duper streamlined inspections you can't beat us; it's impossible. Now they're being run on double shifts, sometimes simultaneous, two and three times a day; especially on Friday. Now who can beat that one?

Cpl. Hersch is now so busy writing lyrics (in addition to other duties) that it was necessary for him to discontinue checking "cackleberries"! Incidentally, his lyrics are very good, and they cannot be released until the Premier of "Pyote's A-Poppin'."

Who in West Texas gets more 3 day passes than Cpl. French in Surgery? Now Frenchie, let us in on the secret, what's Sweetwater got that El Paso doesn't have? Speaking of 3 day passes Sgt. Howard and Cpl. Cameron always leave with an empty suit-case. This act is still shrouded in deep secrecy. Perhaps the joke's on us!

Cpl. Joe Ozimek has again developed that "whistling" habit. No

alibing Joe, we have two witnesses that we can produce. And Barracks 4 has again become cactus conscious. What a sight! And they look so lonesome too. Just what is the name of the mongrel that Pvt. Nido brought back from the Rifle Range? Some call him Sulfa and others insist it's Snafu. What do you say that we get together on this?

The enthusiasm for the big Medics party in the famous "Blue Room" is terrific. Full reports of this big event may be found in next week's issue, Flash! Barracks No. 1 got the Blue Ribbon for the Best Barracks of the Week.

Altitude Training

By PFC JACK MINKIN

At last that long awaited day has arrived for Sgt. Sidney Blumenthal. He isn't vain, but we still can't understand why he always says his girl is the luckiest one in the world. You guessed it, matrimony is the subject.

Good wishes, blessings, loads of luck and all the other things that are wished to a swell fellow, go to him. He has departed this day

(Thurs., Oct. 6), to become the groom of a lovely miss. Everyone's wishes for a life of complete happiness are his.

Another addition to our unit is two enlisted men and an officer. They are the usual swell fellows that are arriving. Time out to wish them a very happy welcome. They are deserving of it too, because better soldiers than they can't be found elsewhere.

Lt. Preer, one of our newly arrived officers, is an old veteran of the army. In addition to being a pre-Pearl Harbor soldier, he is a veteran of the African Campaign. I'm sure he gave a good account of himself in that theatre of war. The next headliner that we take you to is Pvt. Parker. By displaying his true sportsmanship, he proved himself an ATU man. This incident took place in the medical detachment dayroom after a few games of pool. It appears that they can't even be good sports, much less play pool.

At last the non-coms have noticed that they don't excel in everything. Instead of bowing to defeat in the ball game, they chose the alternative of having a mixed team. Could it be that they're afraid?

WACs, Hospital, Service Squadron Win September Mess Hall Plaques

Sanitary Conditions Satisfactory, But Waste Could Be Cut Down

The WAC Company Mess captured first place in Base food conservation competition for September, and ran second to the Hospital Mess for the Best Mess Hall of the Month award, the latter based on sanitary conditions.

The WAC Mess was August's best from a sanitary standpoint. The Hospital Mess, with consistently high sanitary conditions and high scorer for September, nevertheless placed last in the conservation competition.

Mess officer for the WACs is Lt. Marjorie Stewart, with S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden as mess sergeant. Lt. Milton J. Hansen is the officer in charge of the Hospital Mess, with T-Sgt. Joseph F. Rayfield as mess sergeant.

Second place in the competition to eliminate waste and conserve food at Ratlesnake Bomber Base went to Mess Hall No. 2, Captain M. A. Diedrichs' Service Squadron. Mess officer is Lt. Malcolm Baker and S-Sgt. Orin Morgan is mess sergeant.

Appropriate plaques for first and second place in conservation competition and for the best mess hall from a sanitation standpoint were awarded last week, under the direction of Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base Commander.

Lt. Calvin M. Van Wagenen, QMC, Base Mess Supervisor, rated the messes on conservation, while Capt. James K. Taylor, Base Medical Inspector, scored the sanitation standings. For the monthly average of messes, see the regular sanitation standings report elsewhere in The Rattler.

Lt. Van Wagenen reported that three mess halls in September showed an increase in their amounts of waste over the figures for August, but seven had a decrease. Only edible waste over which control can be expected figures in the estimates. The increases were chalked against the WAC, Guard Squadron, and the Aviation Squadron Messes.

For September the following waste per man per day was found in a sample week inspection of all mess halls:

1. WAC Mess—210 lb.
2. Mess No. 2—489.
3. Mess No. 4—521.
4. Base Hq. Sq.—531.
5. Mess No. 3—551.
6. Guard Sq.—568.
7. Mess No. 5—730.
8. Aviation Sq.—732.
9. Officers Mess—770.
10. Hospital Mess—880.

The Quartermaster General considers five-tenths of a pound per man per day waste a good

GIngenuity Spells Grief for Enemy—Better Tools

ENGLAND (CNS)—Soldiers of an American Air Service Command here are an ingenious bunch of GIs. A piece of machinery never satisfies them until they make it work better than before.

Take S-Sgt. Robert Hammel, for instance. Hammel, a mechanic from Pittsburgh, figured that a lot of time was being wasted in polishing the booster coils of bomber engines. So he devised a 3-way tool and fitted it to a drill press, making a power driven polisher.

Another inventive GI, according to the Stars and Stripes, is S-Sgt. Arnold Bruns, who dreamed up a new way of filling oxygen tanks. This operation used to be performed by two men working a pressure gauge and a hose. Bruns built one that would carry two cylinders of oxygen instead of one. Then he moved the gauge closer to the cart so that one man could work it.

Then there is S-Sgt. Felix Zbikowski of Milwaukee who invented a special punch which enables plane workers to mark the center of a rivet head that is to be drilled out for repairs. The punch makes a small hole in the exact center of the rivet thus making it simple to place a drill there and ream out the old rivets.

S-Sgt. Russell Schnick of Cleveland recently started to wonder about deficiencies in gun sights which were not adjustable for long-range firing according to some pilots. Schnick invented a new adjustable ring and post sight for a certain type of gun. Now—with the aid of his invention—gunners may adjust their sights for virtually any range within the hitting power of bullets. For this invention, Schnick won high praise from a high officer of the American Eighth Air Force.

Just call it "GIngenuity."

average, and only two messes here had less than that. The Base sanitation average, however, is considered very satisfactory,



Appropriate plaques, last week, were awarded to the best mess halls in two categories. Best Mess of the month (sanitation) award went to the Hospital Mess. In the top photo, the WACs—previous month's winners, and second this time—hand over the plaque: l. to r., T-Sgt. Joseph F. Rayfield and Lt. Milton J. Hansen, Hospital mess sergeant and officer; Lt. Marjorie Stewart and S-Sgt. Anna-

belle Ogden, WAC mess officer and sergeant.

However, the WACs were consoled with first place in food conservation. Lt Stewart, left, and Sgt. Ogden receive that handsome plaque from Col Hewitt. In the photo below, Mess Officer Lt Malcolm Baker and S-Sgt. Orin Morgan of the Diedrichs Service Squadron, Mess No. 2, get the second place conservation award.

Sanitation Average Up to 90.5; Mess Competition Close and Hot

By SGT. WITOLD KLUCZYCKI
Base Medical Inspector's Office

The WACs took first place for barracks and latrine sanitation scores with a high of 95.5%, and the outstanding improvement over last week's score was Capt. J. J. Hess's Airdrome Squadron, jumping from 17th place to tie for third.

BARRACK AND LATRINE MONTHLY AVERAGE

WAC Company	95.25
Lt. Edith Haslam	
Medical Detachment	95.00
Lt. James Tesitor	
QM Detachment	94.50
Lt. George J. Frick	
Guard Squadron	94.25
Capt. Stanley B. Lang	
Base Hq. and A. B. Sq.	94.25
Maj. Ernest Swingle	
93rd Bomb Squadron	94.00
Maj. R. T. Hernlund	
Aviation Squadron	94.00
Lt. Fred W. Thacker	
Bomb and Gun Range	93.75
Lt. Elmer C. Siemon	
30th Bomb Squadron	93.50
Maj. Edison Sponable	
435th Bomb. Squadron	93.50
Capt. E. C. Steinmann	
Service Squadron	92.75
Capt. M. A. Diedrichs	
Guard House	92.50
Capt. Stanley B. Lang	
Airdrome Squadron	82.50
Capt. J. J. Hess	
28th Bomb. Squadron	92.50
Capt. R. W. Beckel	
Airdrome Squadron	90.50
Capt. R. B. Marshall	
Altitude Training Unit	89.75
Capt. Ward A. Peterson	
BOQs, 700 Block	88.75
BOQs, 400 Block	88.50
Lt. R. E. Lewis	

TRAINEES AVERAGES

435th Bomb. Squadron	87.00
Major R. E. Thacker	
28th Bomb. Squadron	81.25
Major L. W. Johnson	
30th Bomb. Squadron	74.50
Major J. S. DeWitt	
93rd Bomb. Squadron	66.75
Capt. E. Barrowclough	

MONTHLY MESS AVERAGES

Hospital Mess	94.00
Lt. M. J. Hansen	
WAC Mess	93.25
Lt. M. A. Stewart	
Post Exchange	93.00
Capt. W. O. Hedley	
Bomb Range	92.75
Lt. E. C. Siemon	
Officers Mess	92.00
Lt. F. H. Penney	
Aviation Squadron	91.75
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
Mess Hall No. 2	91.25
Lt. M. G. Baker	
Guard Squadron	90.75
Capt. S. B. Lang	
Mess Hall No. 1	90.00
Lt. D. M. Roberts	
Mess Hall No. 4	86.00
Capt. F. W. Shulenberg	
Mess Hall No. 3	84.00
Capt. F. W. Shulenberg	

With the exception of all trainee outfits, all organizations have hit the ninety mark, and barrack and latrine sanitation shows additional improvement. Monthly averages crowd out publications of last week's barracks, latrine, and mess scores this time.

The coincidental swap between WACs and Medics and small percentage differences involved in the barracks-latrine and mess monthly averages should stress the importance of a few points loss.

The figures in the Base Medical Inspector's office give base sanitation a 90.5 monthly average.

Figures in mess sanitation last week boosted the Bomb Range Mess from ninth to top honor place and tumbled the Aviation Squadron (winners of last week) to eighth place. Mess No. 2 skidded from second to ninth place. Officers Mess took a hold of second place, and it seems the competing messes are going to have a run for their money from now on.

With all but two messes having a monthly average of ninety and better, competition next month should prove more interesting and keener than ever. The Base Medical Inspector's office welcomes to its inspection roster a new member the Enlisted Men's Service Club, and from its appearance the opening night, it's going to make it plenty tough for all contestants.

Sub Depot Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

Supply has been so busy remodeling and moving, and what with farewell parties to our good ole Major and "Stinky Wyper" (the latter name can now be told), that we ain't had time for nothing—not even time for a line in The Rattler.

Which reminds us — a certain young Babe in this office recently received a gift from Warehouse Three—no more, no less than one each baby rattle. Is someone robbing the cradle or just wanting to?

Supply extends a hearty welcome to our new Commanding Officer, Major Visel.

What with goodbyes and farewells, it's Helloooooo and how are you? to our new Chief Supervisor, who lost no time becoming one of the popularity gals in Supply.

Nina Gramling finally got a letter from a certain Jaybird in India—How about that Nina? Is

Hess Airdrome Sqdrn.

By CPL. RALPH FULLER

The bivouac last week was a grand success. The men were exposed to real field conditions, and it rained all night the first night. "K" rations aren't bad, if you're really hungry.

Our Adjutant is a snake-hunter who always gets his snake. The total was six killed in two (2) hours of action.

There was some excitement the other day when we welcomed a veteran of this war into our squadron. Sgt. John J. Felder has really seen action. He was at Hickam Fld. T. H., during the Japanese attack December 7, 1941, participated in Midway engagement June, 1942, and participated in Solomon Islands campaign from July, 1942, to March, 1943. We are proud to welcome you into our Squadron, Sgt. Felder, but I'm afraid you'll be bored to tears at peaceful Pyote.

We have still more stripes to announce; S-Sgt. Williamson is now a Tech; our new Staff is Sgt. Sharp; sergeants are Agnew, Davis, Herman, Berardi, Cox, Eby, Jackson, Materne, and Sacco. Corporals are Schwertfeger, Gentry, Weiss, Handley, Warner and Davy. And three PFCs: Campbell, Laird, and Newman.

Our squadron party at Odessa last week was a delightful event and a grand time was had by all. We enjoyed very much having groups of WACs from Pyote and Midland Flying School, and some civilian girls from Odessa as our guests. They were all very good company.

it love—with a capital LOVE?

And from Airplanes & Engines comes the following:

There was a young girl named Violet

Who once met a passing piolet Her heart flew away

That very same day

Now she's trying to reconcile it. (It rhymes, so help us!!)

And we're wondering what M-Sgt. around the office buys S-Sgt. pins for a certain S-Sgt.'s girl? Sucker!

We've been watching the obituary column to see what happened to the fellow from the Medics who had such a whopper of a record chalked up for the most nites in the Aztec. At least the spell must have been broken, as he doesn't seem to even get honorable mention any more.

Don't think we've made the paper since Pat of Warehouse Two became a proud Papa—but from all the floor walking and sleepless nights he's been spending we'll bet he doesn't want to be reminded of it. Nevertheless, congratulations Mr. and Mrs. Pat.



Marshall Airdrm. Sq.

By CPL. MARTIN O'BRIEN

Thanks are surely in order to the mess personnel of the Guard Squadron for a swell chow served us on our last squadron day hike. It made walking a pleasure if that is possible.

Most of us who knew Benny DeFelippo and Gabe Gold from Communications feel their loss due to shipment no end. However, our loss is Dalhart's gain, and we hope to hear from them occasionally. PFC George Compton looks for solace whenever he gets those perfumed letters from Buffalo. Suggest you look up 5th St. and Avenue C, George.

Timber is not an infrequent bellow lately since we've had some snappy weather, particularly at night, and one guy, PFC Pete Paterniti, hopes one of his occasional packages from Catherine will come in the form of a bundle of kindling wood. If so, remember the "Share the Wealth" program, Pete. Everything comes to him who waits, and since the 12:15 arrived with PFC Walter Stone's wife, Friday noon, the guy's face is as bright as a Texas moon (Ahem).

Wonder what we have that Lt. Crescenti, our ordnance officer, hasn't twice as much of. He surely looks snappy in officers pinks. The GI has little or no choice in so far as recreation in the smaller towns surrounding the Base goes; therefore, most of us feel the prices for said recreations are a bit on the steep side, and wish, somehow, we could overcome the problem.

How about it, guys? T-Sgt. Dewey's map lecture last week was pretty impressive and in spite of the large blank map used for illustration purposes, Cpl. Marty Cohn of the Parachute Dept. insisted the small island practically separated from the rest of the map was Brooklyn—for shame feller. Our CO Captain Frederick Marshall's talk on self defense was very forceful, and interesting, too. Let's remember that what he spoke about will pay dividends if, and when, our efforts are needed.

PFC Steve Gusso from Supply will get permission, if it's possible, to pad the floor around PFC Frank Becker's bed. The guy turned on his right side instead of his left, and since it's an upper bunk, he did say hello to Cpl. Collins in the lower bunk on his way down. His feelings were shaken up somewhat.

A A B SPORTS

Fights Start In November to Pick Champs Here In Each Weight Class

The biggest sports event ever staged at the Pyote Army Air Base, will be presented on November 15 when the Base Boxing Tournament will get under way with elimination bouts scheduled for that night and every Monday night thereafter until the finals are reached.

The fights will be held on the 19th Group's athletic field, under lights. However, should the weather prevent such an exhibition, the bouts will then be held in the Base Recreation Hall.

"The purpose of the tournament is to discover the base champions in each weight division," Lt. Yeager, Base Physical Training Officer, stated in announcing the event.

All participants will be placed in separate divisions. Novices as well as more experienced pugilists will be given the opportunity to display their fistic prowess and a chance to punch their way to a championship title.

Men of the Bomb Groups, Base Headquarters, and the Aviation Squadrons are expected to compete for title matches.

To the champions in each weight division will go a colorful boxer's robe, Lt. Yeager announced. Men desiring to compete for the titles should contact Lt. Yeager, at the Base Recreation Hall, to file applications for this great event, as soon as possible.

Wink Wildcats Riding High; Beat Monahans

Last Friday evening the Wink Wildcats defeated the Monahans Green Wave to the tune of 25 to 20, extending their winning streak to four games. However, last Friday's game was a non-conference game in the 7-A District division.

Wink has already trounced most of its rivals, beating Pecos 21 to 13, walloping Jal High, in New Mexico, 54 to 0, and rubbing over a Hobbs N. M. team 33 to 19.

The Wink Wildcats will again tackle the job of beating Monahans High on Friday evening, October 22, a conference game.

Monahans will tackle the Pecos eleven Friday night on the latter's gridiron. Game time is 8:30 p. m.

Touch Football Season Opens, Entries Sought

This week Lt. Charles Yeager, Base Athletic Officer, announced the coming of the Pyote Army Air Base Touch Football League. All squadrons should turn in their entries to Lt. Yeager at the Base Recreation Hall as soon as possible.

All games will be played on the 19th Group's Athletic field, and schedules for games to be played will be posted in advance. Men of the Bomb Group, Base Headquarters and the Aviation Squadron are expected to participate.

This new league promises to be colorful as well as thrilling when the various squadrons of the base meet, and keen competition may be expected.

The date of games has not been specifically set, as yet. However, just as soon as all the entries are in, a schedule will be set up, Lt. Yeager said.

Plans also are being made to pick out an all-star team, composed of the various squadrons, which will play the bases nearby. All entries must be in no later than October 20.

19th Bomb Group Plans Cage Five, To Play Outsiders

Lt. Harold Gluckman, Bombadier Instructor of the 30th Bomb Squadron has been appointed Basketball Coach of the 19th Bomb Group Basketball team.

Coach Gluckman played college basketball with the University of Syracuse in 1940, and was manager of the team. He announced that the first call for tryouts will be Thursday, October 14, 1943, in the Base Recreation Hall at 8 p. m. Both officers and enlisted men are urged to tryout. Also a regular league will be formed of all the 19th Group Squadrons.

Lt. Jerry A. Hardlicka, 19th Bomb Group Special Service Officer and Director of Physical Training, reports that invitations for games have already been sent out to surrounding Air Bases. The season opens with the Pecos Air Base is scheduled for Saturday, December 4, 1943, at the Pyote Air Base. Gametime will be at 8 p. m.

PIRATE IN ARMY

Maurice Van Robays, Pittsburgh Pirate outfielder, played his last game for the duration Sept. 27. Afterwards he left for Detroit for Army induction.

Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service

Ken Silvestri, former New York Yankee catcher, repaid Lt. Johnny Beazley the other day for the ex-Cardinals pitcher's two victories over the Yanks in last year's World Series. Silvestri belted a homer off Beazley to give the Second Army a 1-0 victory over Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga. Beazley, on detached service, was pitching for Oglethorpe. He yielded six hits and fanned seven while Sgt. Hugh Mulchay, former Philly star, hurled 3-hit ball for the Second Army.

Leading hitter on the Sixth Ferrying Command baseball team is Max West, ex-Braves outfielder, who has clubbed .482 and hit 10 homers in 53 games. Second best batter on this hard hitting nine is Hank Danning, former Giants catcher, with .432. He is followed by Nanny Fernandez of the Braves, .411 sticker and Red Ruffling, alternating between the mound and the outfield, with a .383 average.

Dee Moore, Phillies catcher, has been assigned to the Marines and given a 2-week furlough before reporting to the San Diego (Cal.) Base for training.

Pvt. Terry Moore, former captain and star center fielder of the St. Louis Cardinals, is now stationed at Port of Spain in Trinidad.

Another ex-Cardinal, Cpl. Enos (Country) Slaughter, is hitting an even .500 against GI pitching.

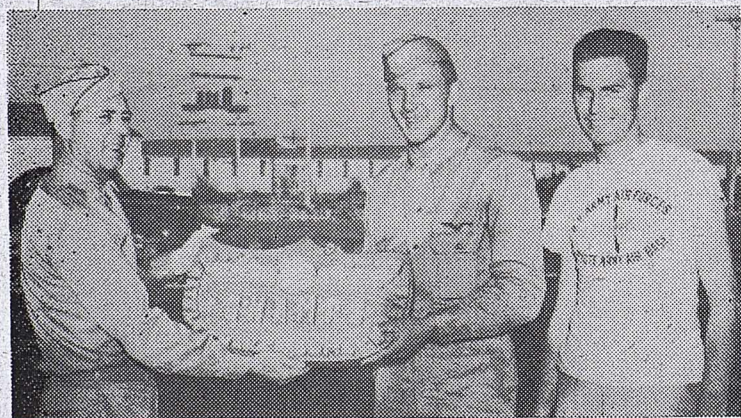
Lt. (jg) Byron Raymond (Whizzer) White, All-American back at the University of Colorado, Oxford University Rhodes scholar, Yale University law student and former professional football ace, now is stationed at a motor torpedo base in the New Georgia Islands.

Backbone of the football team at Camp Davis, N. C. is built around Cpl. John Mellus, Villanova All-American tackle in 1935 and later a star with the New York Giants.

Col. Paul D. Bunker, CA, who died Sept. 7 in a Japanese prison camp, was an All-American football player at West Point in 1901 and 1902. In 1901 Col. Bunker was named to Walter Camp's All-American team as tackle and the next year he made the team as halfback. He was captured by the Japanese at Corregidor.

Lt. Archie Williams, former track star at the University of California and a member of the 1936 Olympic team, has been assigned to the Tuskegee Army Air Field, Ala., as weather officer. Lt. Williams holds the world's record for the 400-meter run.

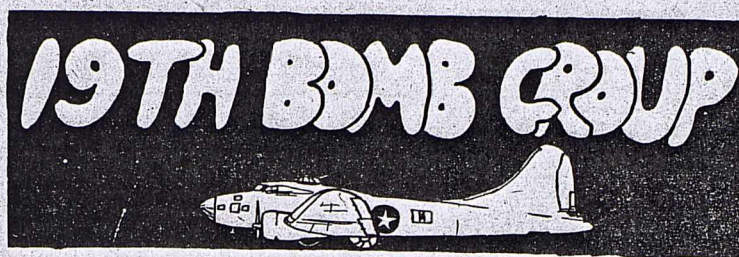
435th Receives Champ's Due



Col. Louie P. Turner, left, 19th Group Commanding Officer, hands over the 1943 Softball Championship Plaque to Capt. Frank C. Steinemann, 435th Commanding Officer. S-Sgt. Joseph Smithers, captain of the 435th Bomb Squadron nine that defeated the Medics in the finals recently, stands by proudly.



"Which one shall I wear tonight?"



Gypsy 93rd

By CPL. IRVING J. PACKER

Now it can be told. Recently there appeared in the WAC Flak column the following piece of gossip and I quote, "Could that 1st Sgt. who brought our CQ, PFC Ickes, sandwiches the other night be the same Sergeant who was so anxious to show his pass the other night that he stepped out of a moving car and fell right on his face? Couldn't have done him any harm, 'cause from here, his face looks pretty good." Whether or not this 1st Sgt. looks pretty good is strictly a matter of opinion. However we sent our chief sleuth, S-Sgt. Charles Montgomery, to do a bit of detective work. He reported that after many days of strenuous investigation he discovered that the 1st Sergeant, whose name wasn't mentioned, was a member of one of the squadrons of the 19th Bomb Group. He also got a close view of the 1st Sergeants of the 28th, 30th and 435th Bomb Squadrons and found their faces in fairly good condition . . . taking into consideration that some of them may have needed a shave. Since there is only one left you can form your own conclusions as to the identity of this 1st Sergeant. OK, Montgomery, you can ready yourself for KP, but news is news.

Fate plays funny tricks with names since we have a red-head in this squadron by the name of Whitehead.

If Hollywood needs another Weismuller we have one in the person of S-Sgt. Ben (Tarzan) Mitek, our mail room clerk, who has his hair so long that it covers his ears. Why Tarzan hasn't taken a hair-cut is quite understandable. He took one look at Pvt. Cordell (Baldy) Johnson who recently got a GI haircut. Johnson claimed that while he was sitting in the barber's chair, the barber told him of his first World War experiences, and how he captured 35 Huns single handedly by the simple expedient of just surrounding them. Baldy was a bit bored by his talkative barber and told him to cut it short. The barber did—not the story—but his hair.

Important News — Schickelgruber took Paris and so did we. T-Sgt. Daniel T. Paris, who after many months of persuasion, finally increased his insurance to the maximum amount. It was quite a battle between S-Sgt. Jim Marron

and Sgt. Paris. By careful maneuvering, Paris was cornered, and he finally submitted by making the following statement, "Marron, you got me covered—I'll take out more insurance, and no longer will I be haunted by you."

Cpl. Nick Chrisagis has taken over Cpl. Vacin's muscle building course. Nick is now affectionately known as "That great big beautiful hunk of man." When interviewed by yours truly he said, "You too can be body beautiful like me by subscribing to the muscle building correspondence course of Charles Atlas, the strong man. Only a month ago I paid Atlas 50c for five sets of muscles. He was all out of head muscle but promised to send me some as soon as the government will extend to him further priorities. It is really cheap, Packer, only 10c a set.

Last week while getting my coffee at the mess hall, I heard the KP whistling the tune of "Just another cup of coffee." The coffee urn seemed to retort by whistling the tune of "Urning just for you."

Capt. James A. Ferguson looks unusually healthy lately. Can it be good home cooking?

Has anybody ever noticed Capt. Sullivan's face around mail time? Whether or not it is a look of despair or happiness depends upon the receipt of a certain letter. Why don't you lay the law down to the little woman, Captain, and have her write you daily?

Lt. C. R. Payne looks much the better for not having attended the Whiskey Festival in North Carolina. He frankly admitted that he stayed away because he was told that the festival was a bit corny.

One of the most difficult fellows to keep pace with while walking is S-Sgt. Clinton C. Beedle. He always seems to be going nowhere fast. Perhaps he is as busy as a bee-dle.

Perseverance is certainly a fine trait, and it must be said that S-Sgt. John A. Carlson, S-Sgt. James E. Reid, and Sgt. Fred M. Ward have plenty of it. About a month ago, they purchased a 10-tone colored Willys, which was rightfully christened "The Rainbow". They've worked arduously to put the car in shape and according to latest reports the horn works. If you work hard enough, fellows, you may get the windshield wiper in working order too.

Diedrichs' Squadron

By S-SGT. ROY WORTENDYKE

On one of those brisk Saturday mornings when the Base Band is thumping out its best beat, when Old Glory is streaming beautifully in the breeze, and when practically every soldier and WAC on the base has assembled on the ramp, Pvt. Arthur Cowgill will step up to receive his award. For what? Did he single-handedly wipe out a force of the enemy? Did his gun send an astounding number of Zeros down in flames? Did he complete one of the most hazardous and difficult missions of the war? No, not for any of those deeds will be marked for the veneration of his fellow men. He served beyond the call of duty; he showed up a day early for KP!

S-Sgt. Graham Tannery, whose "Put yo' hands on yo' hips and do the followin' exercise in the followin' mannah" is a by-word in the squadron, is the new physical training director. Even if he is tough on the fellows, at least he deserves credit for not saying that "you-all" in the Texas manner. Last week, after being in this country for almost all of his life and finding he liked it, Pvt. Axel Neilson became an American citizen. That gap behind S-Sgt. Russel Lawson's upper lip was not caused by a misguided punch by one of his many friends (?). He just dropped his store denture on the latrine floor.

PFC John Latuga was standing at one of the windows of the orderly room watching the girls of the Sub-Depot return to work. "Latuga, you know that's a Court Martial offense, don't you?" snapped 1st Sgt. Ed Walsh. As Pvt.

Latuga turned quickly around the first sergeant added, "See Article of War 262—including civilians to rebellion." Another bit of information about the dear, dear first sergeant that has been reported is that a certain WAC is calling him up several evenings a week. Keep it up, Eddie. It's not what you know but who you know, and her pappy is a major stationed some place or other. When one of the fellows in the office of the Sub-Depot let loose a mouse that he had caught one of the girls screamed. PFC Harold Cooper, standing helpfully near by, remarked, "Why are you yelling with all these cats around?"

Not wishing to brag but just attempting to keep the records straight, S-Sgt. Emil Mikasonovic and PFC James O'Brien are wondering why the other two shifts in the Areo Repair Department of the Sub-Depot leave the "jobs requiring intelligence and getting dirty" to the graveyard shift. Even if the men are privileged to live only on PFC Murray Hamilton's famous pancakes, as S-Sgt. Bruno Tabacchi complains that they have to do, these men are willing to let the other shifts have a share of the work. One of the loyal B-17 mechanics in the squadron commented that the B-26 makes two trips to Germany: one to drop bombs and the other to drop the B-26.

NEW WAR ANGLE

LANSING MICH. (CNS)—Dates are being rationed for coeds at Michigan State College. Each girl has received a ration book with 30 coupons each good for a night off the campus. The idea, said Patricia Stone, president of women students, is to give college life "a war angle."

Mounting Allied Pressure Squeezes Fortress Walls

Japan Hoards Naval Forces, But for What?

By CPL. TOMME CALL
RATTLER EDITOR

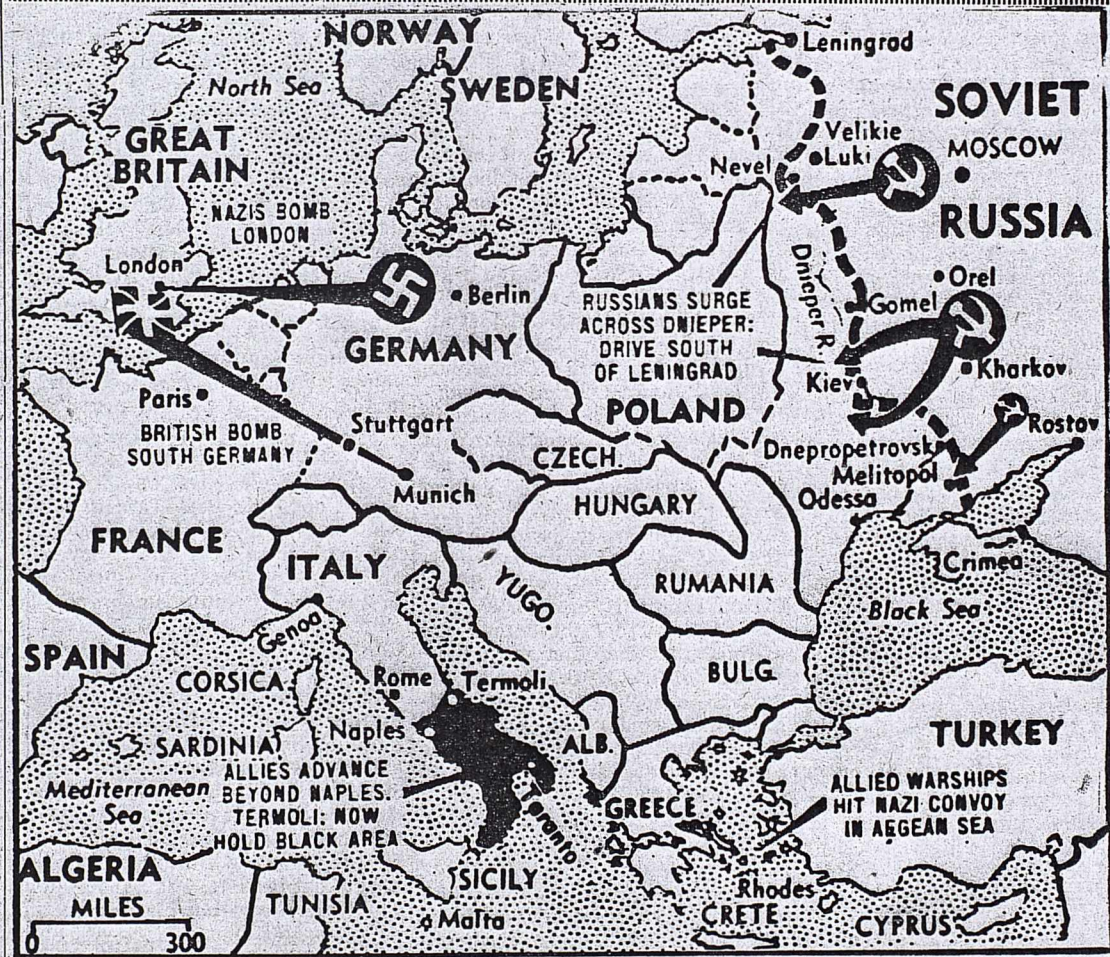
Significant development in the Pacific War last week was Japan's refusal to send naval forces to support its land garrison at Wake Island, under heavy sea and air attack by Americans. Simultaneously, the Japanese evacuated important positions in the Central Solomons and were pushed back further on New Guinea, with apparently only localized resistance as for some months past now.

Is Japan hoarding its naval and air forces for defense against the great general Allied offensive in prospect once Germany shall be defeated? If so, the Pacific enemy is laying its outposts all along the vast oceanic front open to current Allied conquest. However, if the Japanese cannot risk slugging it out with British and American naval forces now in far Eastern waters, how do they propose to meet the prospect of Allied forces there growing stronger as naval units are released by victories in the European theatre?

Since Tokyo must realize Allied power steadily will multiply, Japan apparently hasn't the strength for determined defense of the far reaches of its stolen empire or for a naval showdown before odds overwhelming favor the Allies. That enemy may only hope vainly that the Allies will weary of war before finally reaching Japan's home islands and gaining unconditional surrender.

Maps to the right clearly show the course of war in the European theatre last week. Of greatest significance is Hitler's apparent decision to stop retreat from Russia at the Dnieper River at all costs, and the Red Army's refusal to be stopped. Perhaps the most decisive battle of the war now is underway along that natural defense line.

Germany last week again threw its U-boat wolf packs against Allied shipping in the Atlantic, but that great supply line has been secured. The subs can only take a percentage toll now hardly worth their own losses. Worth of the Allies' Battle of the Atlantic victory now is becoming obvious in events on Europe's fronts.



"Learn To Kill Or Be Killed"