

# THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOL. 1, NO. 26 PYOTE, TEXAS OCT. 20, 1943

## ASC Observes 2nd Birthday: More Work

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## Red Cross Officials Inspect



Donn Dialy (left) of Midland, supervisor of 17 Red Cross stations in West Texas, and Gilbert Rhoads (right) of Mid-Western Area office at St. Louis, regional director of the western half of Texas, visited the Red Cross office here Friday and Saturday on a routine inspection tour. George R. Wild (center), local field director, showed them around on the first inspection made here by a representative of the St. Louis office.

The visitors likewise toured the base, and 19th Group officers explained training activities and equipment here to them. The Red Cross officials expressed full approval of the manner in which the Red Cross program here is being conducted.

## More Medals For Fabulous Pile



A moment long to be remembered in T-Sgt. Leo T. Ranta's life takes place as Col. Louie P. Turner, commanding officer of the 19th Bomb Group pins the Air Medal on his chest. Others identified in the picture are M-Sgt. Leonard L. Herron and T-Turner, commanding officer of the 19th Bomb Group pins the Air Medal on his chest. Other veterans also honored. Page 2.

## Construction Is Begun On New Monahans Club

### USO To Be Stone Veneer Building, With Porch, Patio

Final approval of the War Department and the War Production Board and receipt of priorities for materials last week opened work on the new and larger USO Club in Monahans, Edward A. Palange, director, announced.

Pecos Contractor Cecil Cothrum immediately began remodeling and reconstruction of the building on a lot near the courthouse which has been donated by the American Legion for the duration and six months. Every effort is being made for speedy completion of the project, it was emphasized.

Plans for the larger USO—to take over the function of the temporary club opened June 15 at 500 East Sealy Street, now inadequate for the up to four or five thousand visitors monthly—call for a stone veneer building, conveniently near the city's park and swimming pool.

The building will be in two sections, each 40 by 80 feet. One section will be a ballroom, and the other will house a lounge, reading room, snack bar, rest rooms and showers. There also will be a paved patio for dancing. A screen porch will overlook the park, where barbecue pits and picnic tables are located among the shade saplings on the grass carpet.

The local golf course and a softball diamond to be built across from the new club will be available to service men. Also contemplated is a club bus stop, for direct service to the Pyote AAB.

Director Palange's plans for activities match the expansion of building space and equipment. Cooperation of Monahans citizens, the junior hostesses, civic clubs, and local officials should make the new USO Club a most attractive recreation spot for Rattlesnake Bomber Base soldiers.

## Fernandez Makes School Honor Roll

PFC Rosendo L. Fernandez, Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, made the Mechanics Division honor roll recently at the Technical School, Army Air Forces Training Command, Sioux Falls, South Dakota. He was one of 29 men making 95 or better in fundamentals courses.

## Chapel Ceremony Dedicates Organ



The new Gulbranson Nagatone organ in the Base Chapel was dedicated Sunday at the 10:30 a.m. Services with a short dedicatory address by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base

commanding officer. Purchased through the Officers Club Fund, the new organ was obtained from the Colorado Springs Music Corporation. W. O. Irwin E. Zimmerman, director of the

Base Band, was organist for the Organ Dedication Service. During his brief address, Col. Hewitt paid tribute to the outstanding work of all the Chaplains on the Base. The Chapel Choir sang.

## Nine Pacific War Veterans Of 19th Receive Two DFCs, 8 Air Medals

Nine officers and enlisted men of the 19th Bombardment Group were awarded two Distinguished Flying Crosses and eight Air Medals at the Revue here Saturday, the presentation being made by Col. Louie P. Turner, 19th Commanding Officer, during the impressive ceremony.

The awards were for extraordinary (DFC) and meritorious (Air Medal) "achievements while participating in operational flights during which exposure to enemy fire was probable and expected." The flights were part of the 19th's famed combat record in the early part of the Pacific war.

Receiving the Distinguished Flying Cross were M-Sgt. Bobby G. Epsy and S-Sgt. Oliver C. Michael, both of the 435th Bomb Squadron.

Receiving the Air Medal were Capt. William J. Gibson, 435th; Capt. Daniel Skandera Jr., 30th; M-Sgt. Clifton W. Groelz, 30th; M-Sgt. Leonard L. Herron, 28th; T-Sgt. Walter J. Cheek, 435th; T-Sgt. Leo T. Ranta, 28th; T-Sgt. William E. Wood Jr., attached to Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron; and S-Sgt. Michael.

In the weekly scoring of or-

ganizations marching in revue, the 93rd Bombardment Squadron—a previous winner—took first place. The four Base and four Group judges placed the 28th and 435th Bomb Squadrons in a tie for second place. Tied for third place were the Aviation Squadron and the WAC Company.

The 93rd's winning score was 70 points out of a possible 96, with other scores ranging down to 42. That range, according to the score sheet, may be considered generally as a good showing, but obviously considerable room for improvement still remains.

### HOME-FRONT MORALE

HARRISBURGH, PA. (CNS)—A lady here wrote her husband in the Army that a shortage of candy was holding up a gift package she planned to send him. In a couple of days she received a big box of candy from her husband.

## Weather Region Control Office Seeks Transfers

The Regional Control Office, Third Weather Region, has advised all base weather officers and station chiefs and trainees will not be sent to weather stations from replacement centers, and that "the transfer of enlisted men from other units to the 3rd Weather Squadron, AAF, is desired."

Due to shortages of replacement personnel for the Army Weather Service, that office will approve transfers of enlisted men from other units upon recommendation of the Base Weather Officer.

Weather officers, it was announced are to encourage such training and advise the Regional Control Office of all personnel desiring transfer to the designated squadron provided clearance is obtainable from the respective commanding officer.

EL TORO, CAL. (CNS)—Waving away older stars "because this war is liable to last a long time" Marines stationed here have named Shirley Temple as their official kid sister.

# Inspection A Day Keeps Germs Away

## Veterinarian, Medical Inspector's Office Is Not Finical But Firm

**Capt. Taylor, Staff Check Food, Sanitation, Help Keep Base Healthy**

And where do they come from, these sanitation standings that send hapless GIs into flurries of window-washing, put a rasp in the bark of a mess sergeant to his KPs, and decide for latrine orderlies whether they should stick out their chests or their necks?

This is it, the office of the Base Veterinarian and Medical Inspector, a combination job peculiar to the Air Forces — where the only horses are the power units in an airplane motor, and the Veterinarian has to find other ways to occupy his time.

Capt. James K. Taylor runs the show at the tidy little office where Base health is a primary concern. As Base Veterinarian, Capt. Taylor and his staff have a two-fold job.

Most important is the inspection of all foodstuffs of animal origin — meat, dairy products, eggs—coming to the Base Commissary. Quartermaster seeks this office's advice on accepting or rejecting foodstuff and on cold storage problems. After food has gone to the messes, it is out of the veterinarian's hands (though he takes up again there as Base Medical Inspector, and mess officers and sergeants are welcome to his advice and recommendations).

Other veterinarian function is to care for the health of all public animals, which here means the 18 K-9 Corps guard dogs—which appeared all too healthy to The Rattler's reporter. Curiously perhaps, Capt. Taylor wants another animal to take care of — a pet baby skunk, which he would like to de-odorize and train. They are "clean, cute and smart," he said. Anyone help him out?

As Medical Inspector, Capt. Taylor and his staff are busily engaged in insect and rodent control, mess, barrack and latrine sanitation inspections, water tests and purification, in fact, the correction of any unsanitary condition on the base or in its vicinity.

The staff also checks sanitary conditions in nearby towns — as advising on mosquito and fly control—and places frequented by military personnel from this base. Restaurants, pool halls, barber shops, jails, rental property, etc., get the once over. If they don't measure up the Inspector recommends they be put "off limits" and will help the owner or operator to remove the objections.

chauffeur is PFC Wm. P. McPhail, former gear cutter from Bridgeport, Conn., who has two brothers fighting overseas.

Coming from Annapolis, Maryland, where yachting and golf were peacetime hobbies, Capt. Taylor is a 1940 graduate of Ala-

bama Polytechnic Institute, School of Veterinary Medicine. Entering active duty November 11, 1940, Capt. Taylor has been stationed at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., Ft. Ord, Calif., Los Angeles, Calif., and Camp Adair, Oregon. He has been in Pyote two months now.

## Standards Set Here

Recently-married S-Sgt. Walter A. Boreski, former steel roller in a mill at Elyria, Ohio, is the non-commissioned officer in charge; a pioneer here, he came to Pyote in November, 1942. Concerned only with sanitation is Sgt. Witold J. Kluczycki, a Buffalo, N. Y., boy who served 3½ years with the Signal Corps in the Canal Zone (and still prefers jungle to desert). In civilian life he was an inspector of war material equipment in Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York, for the U. S. Engineers, 2nd District Office. He says he could not want sanitary conditions much better than they are now.

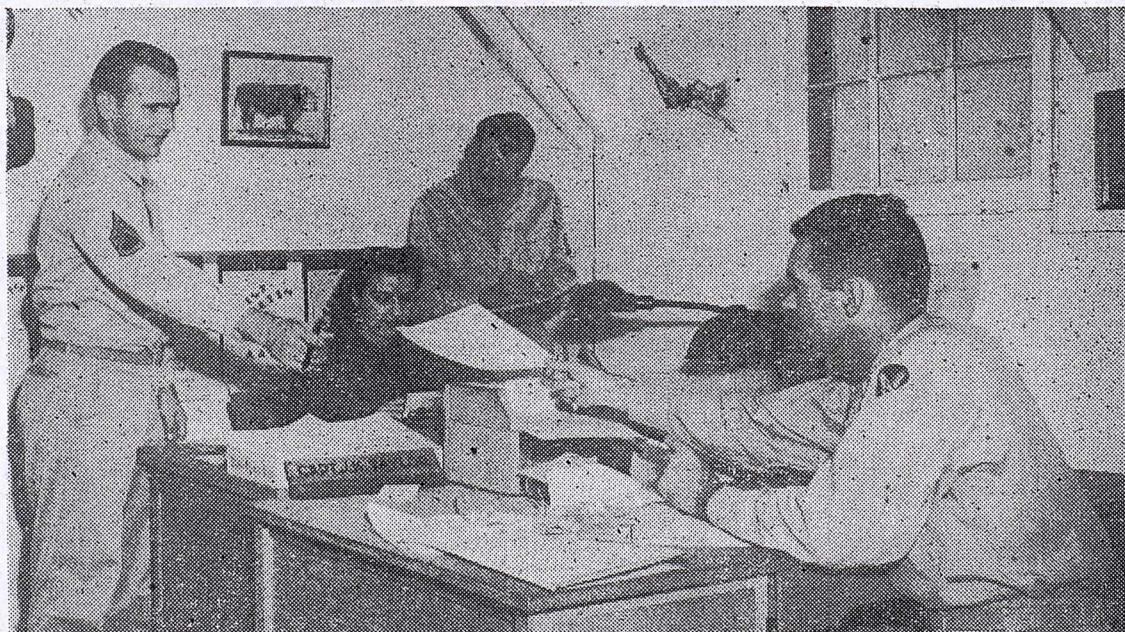
Meat and dairy inspectors are PFC Melvin A. Helmick, formerly a truck and cab driver, welder and mechanic in Bussey, Iowa, and PFC William Maleski, former Swift & Company employe from Rapids, Wisconsin. Veterinarian



In this attractive office, with one of the neatest landscaping jobs in these parts, health inspections, advice and recommendations, and sani-

tary standards are formulated. K-9 Corps dogs in rear are a disturbing but interesting element in the staff's work.

## With An Eagle Eye On Base Health



Busy at work checking on sanitary conditions and other factors necessary to keeping soldiers here healthy is the

staff of Capt. James K. Taylor, Base Veterinarian and Medical Inspector. Left to right, they are S-Sgt. Walter A. Bo-

reski, Mrs. B. B. Sutton (typist), Sgt. Witold J. Kluczycki, and Capt. Taylor.

## National Council Honors AAF's Safety Record

### Pyote Base Gets Award Facsimile For Achievement

A facsimile of the Distinguished Service to Safety Award presented recently to the Army Air Forces by the National Safety Council was received last week by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., Base Commander. It has been posted on the Base Headquarters Bulletin Board.

The award was presented by Col. John Stilwell, president of the Council, to General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General, Army Air Forces. Said Col. Stilwell:

"The National Safety Council believes that the ceaseless efforts of the Army Air Forces Office of Flying Safety (a special staff function of Headquarters, AAF) to prevent accidents constitutes a spectacular fulfillment of America's traditional insistence that the triumphs of war are never achieved at the expense of the ideals of peace."

Robert A. Lovett, Assistant Secretary of War for Air, wrote the Base Commander, as follows in part:

"Credit for the air safety record which inspired the award should be shared by you and your entire command.

"You have helped effect a reduction in the rate of aircraft training accidents during fiscal 1943 as compared with the previous year. This reduction was achieved during a year in which there was more than 190 per cent more flying than in the previous year.

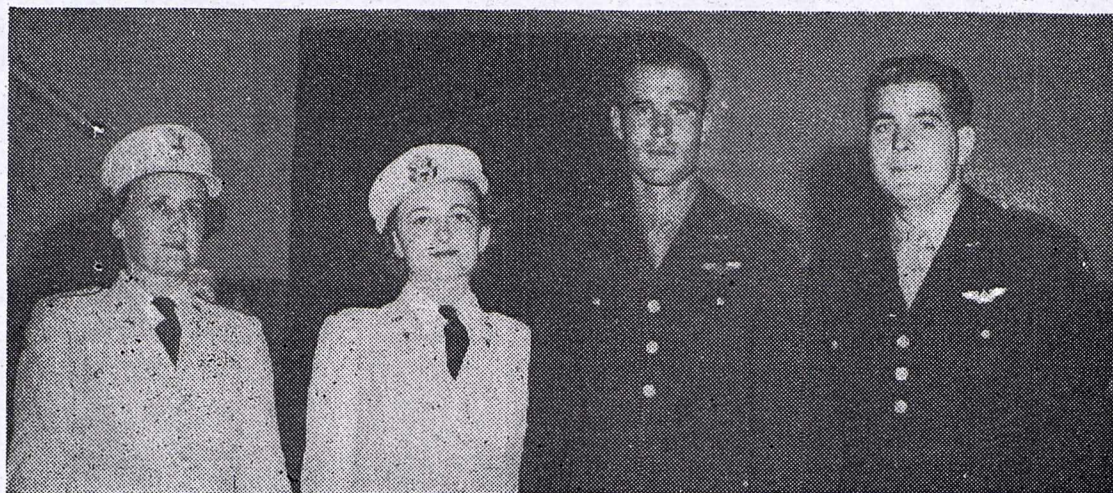
"The work of protecting our airmen and their planes from unnecessary sacrifice not only is sparing many Americans much anxiety and anguish, it is essential to the effectiveness of the weapon we are counting on so heavily for victory.

"Please convey my congratulations to the officers and men of your field."



CAMP STEWART, GA.—No one has a more thoughtful wife than Cpl. Dewitt M. Cannon, stationed here. He received a fancily baked cake from her and enclosed with it was a large box of indigestion tablets.

## Bombardier Weds Nurse At Base Chapel



2nd Lt. Loren F. Rawlings, tall, handsome 435th Bomb Squadron bombardier training here, and 2nd Lt. Leona Clair Suennen, pretty nurse stationed at the AAF Navigation School at Hondo, Texas, were married Thursday at the Base Chapel by Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon.

Maid of honor was 1st Lt. Mary L. Szymkowicz, chief

nurse at the Base Hospital, and best man was a fellow bombardier, 2nd Lt. William O. Wilson Jr. After the wedding, members of the Army Nurses Corps here gave the couple a small reception at the nurses' quarters, serving coffee and cake.

Proof that US AAF bombardiers have nerves of steel is the report that Lt. Rawlings "got

a shack"—to the uninitiated, a bullseye—during a training mission the night before the wedding.

In the photograph above, left to right, the maid of honor, the bride, the groom, and the best man. Lt. Rawlings is from Graham, Mo., and Lt. Suennen's home is Prior Lake, Minn.

## Civilian Workers To Be Awarded Service Ribbons

Civilian War Department workers at the base are in line for service awards to be presented in acknowledgment of faithful and meritorious performance of duty.

These awards will be issued in accordance with directions of Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War, who stated in his official directive that "civilian employees of the War Department are contributing significantly to the successful prosecution of the war."

Plans are now being made to present the first of these awards to civilians here during the early part of December.

The decorations will be in the form of lapel ribbons suitable for wear on coat or dress, and will bear the emblem in colors of the unit issuing the citation. The ribbon is woven in blue and silver colors. Additional strands of braid at each end of the ribbon will be used to denote the two higher awards. When an employee is presented with more than one of the awards, only the highest will be worn.

The three classes of awards: 1. Emblem for Civilian Service; 2. Emblem for Meritorious Civilian Service, and, 3. Emblem for Exceptional Civilian Service.

## Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE  
Director

Wednesday—Army Slang Quiz! GIs vs. Servicemen's Wives and Jr. Hostesses. Servicemen's wives club luncheon at 12:00 noon.

Thursday—Beadweaving or any other art you choose. Junior Hostesses — Dancing — Games Homemade cookies.

Friday—Concentration Bingo! If you missed it last time you have another chance. Prizes.

Saturday—Texas Branding Party! Texas cowgirl hostesses. Real Western hospitality.

Sunday—Coffee and donuts. National Apple Week. Did you ever eat a Texas apple? Apple pies and coffee.

Monday—National Donut Week—Come fry your own donuts and make yourself at home with the coffee pot. Stork Club at 12:00 noon.

Tuesday—Navy Day! Dancing and games. Junior hostesses. Refreshments.

### SERVES BRITISH

LONDON (CNS)—Rejected by the U. S. Navy as too old, E. M. Ferris of Boston, 33, now is a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy Volunteer Reserve. Ferris signed up in Canada, was later commissioned and already has seen action in the North Atlantic.

## WAC Recruiting Campaign Unique

A nation-wide program was inaugurated Tuesday to recruit women for the WAC under a new plan whereby women enlisting in the Womens Army Corps may request assignment to the Army Air Forces. During this program eligible women, designating the Army Air Forces as a branch of their choice, also will be permitted to choose the type of job for which they wish to be recommended for assignment, from among some 100 AAF positions.

The purpose of this drive which will be directed by the AAF Training Command with headquarters at Fort Worth is to encourage enlistment of qualified women for available jobs in the Air Forces.

During this recruiting campaign, in which practically every Army Air Force post in the country will take part, women interested in joining the Air WACs will be given an opportunity to visit Army Air Forces posts and observe for themselves just how jobs in the 18 occupational fields for which they would volunteer are being handled. They will also be given an opportunity to inspect WAC barracks, mess facilities and recreation rooms and to interview WACs to gain first-hand information on their suitability to Army life.

**MEET YOUR BUDDIES:**

# Classification Clerk Will Tell You All About The Emotions Of Rats

**Little Beasts Have Personalities All Their Own, Psychologist Says**

PFC Fred Billingslea is getting up in the world. Once he kept statistics on rats, but now it's men. The switch came with presidential greetings in Columbus, Ohio, April 20, 1943.

This native Ohioan is a psychologist, having completed undergraduate work at the University of Toledo and done graduate study at Michigan, Western Reserve and Ohio State Universities. Since 1939 he had been teaching and conducting research at Ohio State, specializing in abnormal and educational psychology and related statistics.

Working with the rats—which he considers to have a definite personality of their own—Billingslea convinced himself that their emotionality can be inherited. We will skip that. Fred has not quite recovered from the storm of feminine inquiries that followed a rather sensational news story on his explorations into the emotions—the ladies, it seems, wanted something done about theirs.

Billingslea also studied the curative effects of the sulfa and other drugs on his rats, particularly in the case of respiratory diseases. His interest in abnormal psychology also carried him into studies of patients in state hospitals, or asylums.

At present he is attempting to build a psychological test to measure the ability or capacity of people to get along with each other—a gauge, that is, of their social intelligence. What with a global war going on, one would guess that capacity to be a universal low ebb. However, could that capacity be accurately measured, perhaps means for increasing it could be tried and checked—a thought looking toward a permanently peaceful society.

With the alliterative hobbies of swimming, sailing, and singing, PFC Billingslea probably will have to be satisfied with only the latter in this arid land. He came here, like so many, from Salt Lake City, after stops at Ft. Hayes Reception Center, Camp Lee, Va. (basic training), and Administrative School at Washington-Jefferson University, Washington, Pa. His job now is that of statistical clerk and classification specialist in the Base Classification Office.

In that position he works with

personnel records, reclassification, selection of qualified men for additional training or assignment to jobs for which they are fitted, collection and organization of statistical data on the Base Headquarters Squadron and detachments, reports for 46th Wing, 2AF headquarters and Washington, and records of men in the 18th Replacement Wing detachment. Also he assists the civilian personnel office in coordinating their classification with the military.

Blond, mustached, spectacled and slender, PFC Billingslea would look much more at home behind a prof's desk than in the classification office.

## Base Sanitation

### MESS HALL AVERAGES

Bomb Range	95
Lt. E. C. Siemon	
WAC Company	95
Lt. M. A. Stewart	
Mess Hall Number 4	95
Capt. F. W. Shulenberg	
Aviation Squadron Mess	94
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
Guard Squadron	93
Lt. O. M. Stephenson	
Hospital Mess	93
Lt. M. J. Hansen	
Mess Hall Number 2	93
Lt. M. G. Baker	
Mess Hall Number 1	93
Lt. O. M. Stephenson	
Officers Mess	91
Lt. F. H. Penny	
Mess Hall Number 3	89
Capt. F. W. Shulenberg	
Post Exchange	81
Capt. W. O. Hedley	
EM Service Club	64
Lt. W. L. Lackey	

### BARRACKS AND LATRINES WEEKLY AVERAGES

Bomb Range	95.00
Lt. E. C. Siemon	
Medical Detachment	95.00
Capt. James Tesitor	
28th Bomb Sq. (static)	94:50
Lt. Ronald Beckel	
30th Bomb Sq. (static)	94.50
Capt. Edson Sponable	
Aviation Squadron	94:50
Lt. Fred W. Thacker	
93rd Bomb Sq. (static)	94.00
Major Richard Rernlund	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	94.00
Capt. Ernest Swingle	
Service Squadron	93.50
Capt. Martin Diedrichs	
435th Bomb Sq. (static)	93.00
Capt. Frank C. Steinemann	

# Psychologist: Prof To PFC



PFC Fred Billingslea, formerly a teacher at Ohio State University, should find his background in psychology helpful in the work he is doing above: fitting square pegs in square holes, or, seeing that soldiers get into the jobs for which they are best suited.

# Trainees' Barracks, Latrines Show Notable Improvement; 435th Leads

By SGT. WITOLD KLUCZYCKI  
Base Medical Inspector's Office

Trainee areas of the 28th, 30th, 93rd and 435th Bomb Squadrons improved base sanitation conditions 7.25% over last week's inspection figures, with the 435th Squadron holding its own with a 92 score and noted improvement credited to the 30th Squadron, which after a 7-week lag finally hit the 90 mark.

QM Detachment	92.50
Lt. Geo. J. Frick	
Altitude Training Unit	92.50
Capt. Ward Peterson	
435th Bomb Sq. (trainees)	92.50
Major James Van Haur	
Guard Squadron	92.00
Major Sam Williams	
Guard House	92.00
Major Sam Williams	
WAC Company	91.50
Lt. Marjorie Stewart	
30th Bomb Sq. (trainees)	90.00
Lt. Col. Frank Sturdivant	
Airdrome Squadron	90.00
Capt. John J. Hess	
700 Block BOQs	90.00
Lt. Raymond E. Lewis	
AAF Band	88.50
W. O. Irvin Zimmerman	
28th Bomb Squadron	88.00
(Trainees, barracks only)	
Major Leland Johnson	
400 Block BOQs	87.50
Lt. Raymond E. Lewis	
93rd Bomb Sq. (trainees)	85.50
Capt. Walter Schmid	
Recreation Hall (showers)	83.00
Lt. Chas. Yeager	
Bomb Squadron	68.00
(Latrine only)	
Capt. W. Dallam	

The 28th is slowly nearing that scoring mark, and although an effort to clean up was noted on the part of the 93rd Squadron, broken screens on doors, no lids on trash cans, no racks for trash cans and food present in barracks, kept the barracks score at 79. However, the latrine condition gave the outfit an 85.5 average.

The Medics and Bomb Range took top score with 95. With runners up as noted in the listed standings, the inspectors are looking forward to a "tough to score week."

Capt. Shulenberg's boys at Mess Number 4 deserve much praise this week, forging their way up from bottom place last week to share top honors with the WAC Mess and the Bomb Range Mess, according to the figures in the Base Medical Inspector's Office. The Range Mess repeated its score last week, and the WACs bettered their score by one point.

The Aviation Squadron Mess stole second place, and three consistently good scoring messes tied for third place. Anything can happen at the Officers Mess, and Mess Number 3 is improving steadily.

Overall Base average: 90.

## EDITORIAL:

# Tip On Temperance

Shameful is the necessity for such reprimands as caused by this sad sack of facts:

"The question of misbehavior of military personnel on trains has been repeatedly brought to the attention of the War Department. Misbehavior cited includes intoxication, annoying and disturbing civilian passengers, damaging and defacing railroad equipment, over-running lounge cars on through trains, improper dress or uniform, and general obnoxious conduct. In most instances the misconduct has been traceable to the improper use of alcoholic beverages.

The War Department has issued stringent regulations for the prevention and punishment of such misconduct, so the situation must be general. There is no reason to believe that soldiers leaving and arriving at Pyote are any rare exception, though the majority of them conduct themselves as the gentlemen and soldiers that they are. It is the thoughtless, raucous minority that reflects unfavorably on all of us, gaining disrespect for the uniform and drawing unpleasant restrictions. Some of the latter include:

1. Intemperate drinking in public may bring about prohibition of sale of alcoholic beverages in the military service, or even further a noticed tendency toward repetition of the mistake of prohibition.

2. Aggravated cases may cause the offender's arrest and punishment. Officers and non-coms may be disciplined for failure to correct such misbehavior as observed.

3. An offender may bring discredit to his entire organization by causing an inspection by The Inspector General of the state of training and discipline of the unit concerned.

A handful of unmannered soldiers can make it tougher on all men in service, both in relations with the civilian public and in army life. The small percent of offenders who are incorrigible drunkards or social misfits doubtless will not be impressed by reasonable arguments against such disgusting misbehavior.

Most such offences, however, result from thoughtlessness regarding the feelings of others and a childish desire to "show off". Or, the excitement of attending the well-earned freedom of a furlough may move a good soldier momentarily to forget his manners or the consequences of over-celebrating. For them, this and subsequent reminders should be sufficient.

The American soldier doesn't have to try to prove how tough he is by a rowdy show in public; victories in battle are doing that. And if we want the home-front to back us up like we say we do, to end the war more quickly, we must gain respect and confidence by our bearing, manners and appearance. A drunken, slovenly-dressed, rude soldier sells no war bonds, inspires no war worker to turn out planes faster, helps the morale of no father or mother whose son is in the service.

Next time your conscience hints that you are getting out of line, glance at the faces about you. Their expressions should tell you more clearly than any words what others are thinking about you.

## THE RATTLER

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Commanding Officer

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

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PHOTOGRAPHERS: S-Sgt. Walter B. Seefeldt, Sgt. Joseph J. McGrath, Cpl. Sid Gordon, Cpl. Henry Englesman, PFC James Bressan.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.



THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

## Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

Eric C. Johnston, president of the United States Chamber of Commerce and therefore a voice of big business, has no qualms about the after-war world, provided the most opportunity is made of the vast frontiers in almost every line of endeavor that then will be awaiting exploration. In a speech at Dallas reported by the Morning News, he asserted:

"Many feel that we've reached the last frontier in America. It's easy to understand how some feel that way when they look at the tragic errors that our economy has gone through," (and believe that we will have to spend billions after the war to provide employment).

"It seems to me that we are only beginning to discover the frontiers of science, medicine, technology, that this is only the preliminary day of scientific discovery."

"After the war we will be building one million homes a year, and for many years to come. Great highways will be driven through many areas of America. We are going to perform face-lifting operations on many communities to make them capable of handling modern transportation. And the railroads are not dead by any means. As for automobiles, we haven't seen anything yet. The automobile of tomorrow will be an

entirely different car."

"As for the airplane, I can't predict what it will do for tomorrow. We are going to fly from New York to London in one day or perhaps eight hours, and perhaps for less than \$100. And we will be flying over the arctic regions where the upper air is warmer and calmer than in the tropics. Plastics and synthetics will make our homes more comfortable than we can now imagine."

"All these worlds of tomorrow are waiting our exploration. But the greatest frontier of all is raising the standard of living of the submerged people of America. We must master the art of mass production, so people can buy the articles of production. I say we've only begun to explore the frontiers of America." As for foreign trade:

"We can't have customers in other countries unless we help in their industrialization. The records show that we have always done more business with the industrialized nations. It isn't the number of people, but their purchasing power."

DENVER COL. (CNS)—Robert E. Lee, a local landlord, told the Office of Price Administration he wanted to evict an "objectionable" tenant named Ulysses S. Grant.

# THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



If Uncle Sam should take it into his head to send you out to New Guinea, you are very likely to meet natives who know more about Christ than you do. Here is an excerpt from the Bible History, published by the Mission Press at Sek, New Guinea:

"King-Herodes he wait long treefellow king. Em he wait, he wait, treefellow king he no come bek. Herodes he salim (sendem) somefellow boy belong em, he talk long all: "Yufellow he go long Betlehem askim all man treefellow master he stop yet, na no got?" All boy he come bek he spik: "King, long-time treefellow master he go finish." Now Herodes he cross too much. "Wotfor treefellow king he gemanim (fool) mel Me strongfellow king too much. Yufellow he long Betlehem, kilim olgeder pikininimfan he no got twofellow yar yet."

Yosef he sleep. God salim angelo long Yosef. Angelo he talk: "Herodes he like kilim Yesus. Yufellow go long Egipt." Yosef he no cross. Maria, too, he no cross. Twofellow sitdown long donki he go.

All soljer he comeup Betlehem, all he like kilim pikinini Yesus. Also plenti pikinini he dai for Yesus. All he santu, all he martir. All he stop now long heaven, all he play now wantaim (with) Yesus also Maria. O Santu Pikinini belong Betlehem, yufellow he dai for Yesus. Me like yufellow helpim long me."

Sure, it's pidgin; but it tells the history of the massacre of the innocents, doesn't it?

One of the greatest puzzles to the peoples in the far places of the earth like New Guinea is the spectacle of white men who have no interest in Jesus. White men have traveled half-way round the globe and braved untold dangers and hardships to bring the glad tidings of the Gospel to their shores. And here now are other white men who evidently know not Christ.

If we give the matter a little thought, perhaps it will puzzle us too.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

## IN OTHER WORDS—

Yank, The Army Weekly, in its Oct. 22, issue expounded on Dr. Goebbels' ingenious rephrasing of admissions of German retreats. But it apparently missed this recent gem: "Our disengagements originate from audacious and rational reflections."

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 0900, 19th Group Service, 1030, Chapel Service; 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

Thursday—2000, Base Chapel Services, Mrs. Mabel New Homes.

## JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1930, Base Chapel.

# AT THE THEATER

Wed. & Thurs.—"A Lady Takes A Chance", with Jean Arthur, John Wayne, Charles Winniger. Shorts: Community Sing, Lucy Monroe, and Paramount News.

Friday—"Claudia", with Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young, Ina Claire. Shorts: Fixin' Tricks and Corny Concerto.

Saturday—"Hostages", with Luise Rainer, Paul Lukas, William Bendix. Shorts: Musical Parade and Sportscope.

Sun. & Mon.—"Sweet Rosie O'Grady", with Betty Grable, Robert Young. Short: Walt Disney Cartoon.

Tuesday—"Fired Wife", with Robert Paige, Diana Barrymore, Louise Albritton. Shorts: Varieties, 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.

NEW YORK (CNS)—Elaine Ward, a comely model, makes her boy friends buy a \$500 war bond every time they take her out on a date. In this way she raises \$7,000 worth of war bonds a week.

# G. I. Q.

By Camp Newspaper Service

If you're smart enough to answer all these right you're smart enough to stay in the Army after the duration when they will keep only the cream of the crop. Mark one answer for each query.

1. The Philippine Army, which was to have been charged with the defense of the Islands after their independence was to have been granted in 1946, was organized by an American general who is the only U. S. officer ever to hold the rank of Field Marshall in that Army. He is—

A—Stillwell ( ) B—MacArthur

2. Adm. William H. Standley recently resigned as American Ambassador to Moscow. To fill the post President Roosevelt appointed U. S. lend-lease expediter in London who was—

A—W. A. Harriman ( )

B—Sumner Welles ( )

3. An organization for which Gen. Dwight D. (Ike) Eisenhower has been eligible ever since his service in World War I but which he only recently joined is—

A—Veteran of Foreign Wars ( )

B—American Legion ( )

ANSWERS: 1—B; 2—A; 3—B (CNS)

## FALLING PLANE KILLS CHAPLAIN

NEW GUINEA (CNS)—Capt. Keith B. Munro, an Army chaplain, was killed while conducting services here when a disabled Jap bomber crashed into his improvised chapel after being attacked.



Q. If a soldier is taken ill on furlough, what does he do?

A. First he hotfoots it to the nearest Army hospital where he is treated. His furlough ceases automatically once he is hospitalized but he may resume it when he's discharged from the hospital. If there is no Army Hospital in his home town area the soldier is urged to light out for the nearest civilian hospital where the bill will be paid by a special fund maintained by the Surgeon General.

Q. What's the base pay of an aviation cadet?

A. An aviation cadet gets \$75 a month and an allowance of \$1 a day for subsistence.

Q. When is the next examination for appointment as an officer in the Medical Corps?

A. An examination of applicants for appointment as first lieutenants in the Medical Corps will be held from Jan. 24 to Jan. 27, 1944. Applications must be made to the Adjutant General not later than Jan. 7.

LONDON (CNS)—Charged with selling milk deficient in fats, John High pleaded that the firing of guns by armed forces near his farm scared his cows. The magistrate dismissed the case.

## The Wolf

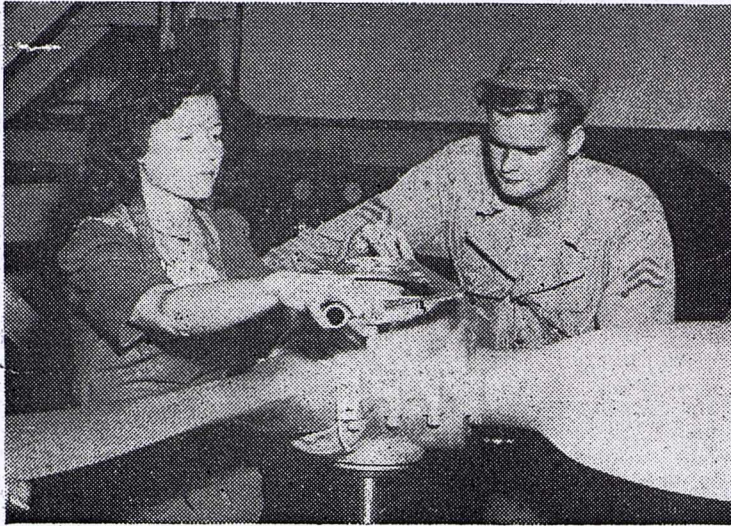
by Sansone

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# AAF AIR SERVICE COMMAND CE

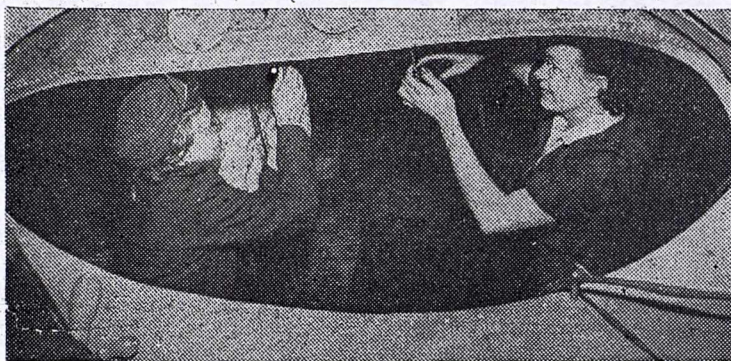
## Top



Putting the finishing touches to a Flying Fort's prop are Louise Joiner and Sgt. Kenneth Ledy, latter a member of the Service Squadron which works in conjunction with the Sub-Depot civilian employees.

## Center

Deep down in the well, working on a B-17 are left to right, Mrs. Ruth Lindsay and Mabel Swoboda. When these women originally joined the Sub-Depot they had little to offer other than a desire to do their part in winning the war. Today they have been trained at a Sub-Depot school and are carrying on important work.



## Lower

Another one of the Sub-Depot's many departments which features women war workers is the Sheet Metal Shop. Shown working on a wing tip, l. to r., Mrs. Macie P. Adams, Mrs. Opal V. Harvey, Miss Betty Weeks and Miss Dovie Holsomback.



## Civilians, Soldiers V Days A Week Here T

Two years ago the words "Keep urge war workers on to bigger and be reality and one of the biggest jobs of from a slogan to the real thing has b Command.

The second anniversary of this was marked Friday, October 15 by it usual day's activity—twenty-four hour the air.

The Air Service Command is a r Uncle Sam. It is an industrial organiza thing unheard of in the old days) and w red tape would make your hair curl w and buckpassing.

Now employing more than 300,000 work of the Air Service Command ha but its work is evident every day in the planes and the flights of planes on trail

The goal of the Air Service Com- mand is to get supplies to our fight- ing men (here and overseas) without wasting a single moment or losing the smallest battle because of delay.

How well they are succeeding can be judged from the record establish- ed by the 351st Sub-Depot (lower echelon of the ASC) here. As these words are written, 100 days have gone by at this base without a single plane being grounded for lack of parts.

This is an outstanding tribute to the supply section of the Sub-Depot and furnishes ample proof of their disregard for red tape. "Hot" pro- jects have first priority and, if nec- essary, Air Service Command goes right to the assembly line in order to get a part necessary to put a plane in the air.

The Air Service Command is big business and its method of distribu- tion is similar to the manufacturer- wholesaler-retailer-consumer set-up of civilian life.

Eleven huge Depots cover the United States and act as wholesalers. These Depots are responsible for supplying and maintaining all United States Air Forces, no matter where located.

Under the jurisdiction of the De- pots are Sub-Depots which serve tac- tical units, specialized depots and training establishments. The Sub- Depot is the corner grocery store of civilian life and the tactical organ- ization, the consumer.

The Sub-Depot here is a typical example of this organization. It em- ploys a force of many hundred, and the majority of these employees are women. They run their own schools and training programs and at each tactical Sub-Depot an Air Force Service Squadron also operates. These soldiers are trained here for the work they will later carry on in the theaters of operations.

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base



# CELEBRATES SECOND ANNIVERSARY

## Work Seven 24-Hour Days To 'Keep 'Em Flying'

The slogan "Keeping 'Em Flying" was merely a slogan to better feats of production. Today it is a reality. The slogan has been transformed into a slogan of production. Today it is a reality. The slogan has been transformed into a slogan of production. Today it is a reality.

component of the Army Air Forces organization at this base with the best of hard work to keep the planes in the air.

radical change for the armed forces of the nation within the armed forces (something that they do when it comes to slashing through with delight in these days of bureaus

100 people (primarily civilians), the vital part has been shrouded in military secrecy. The huge bombing forays of Uncle Sam's training missions.

Sub-Depot was activated last December when this huge training station swung into action. The nucleus of the organization was a small group of trained specialists from San Antonio and San Angelo, Texas, and Tucson, Arizona, who set about arranging a training program for the thousands of willing but unskilled workers who wanted to do their part in "Keeping 'Em Flying."

A Sub-Depot is divided into three departments, engineering, headquarters and supply and the majority of the workers are in the engineering department.

Wives of husbands overseas, mothers with sons fighting on all fronts, sweethearts and friends of soldiers training at the base all can be found among the civilian employees of a sub-depot. They came with nothing to offer other than an eagerness to do their part in crushing the Axis and today the training programs and schools are paying off in big dividends as these people work twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week in the huge Sub-Depot hangars.

Sometimes they turn out jobs which have been labeled impossible. An outstanding example of this occurred when a Flying Fortress, its entire underside ripped away in a forced landing was brought in. A cursory examination said the plane should be condemned. It couldn't be repaired. But these wives and mothers, under the direction of skilled mechanics of all types did repair that plane and today it is still flying over vast desert stretches surrounding Pyote, training crews for our heavy bombers.

Some of the women workers of the Pyote Sub-Depot are in the Parachute Department and these are the ladies who know why they can't buy silk stockings for love or money.

(Continued on Page 12)

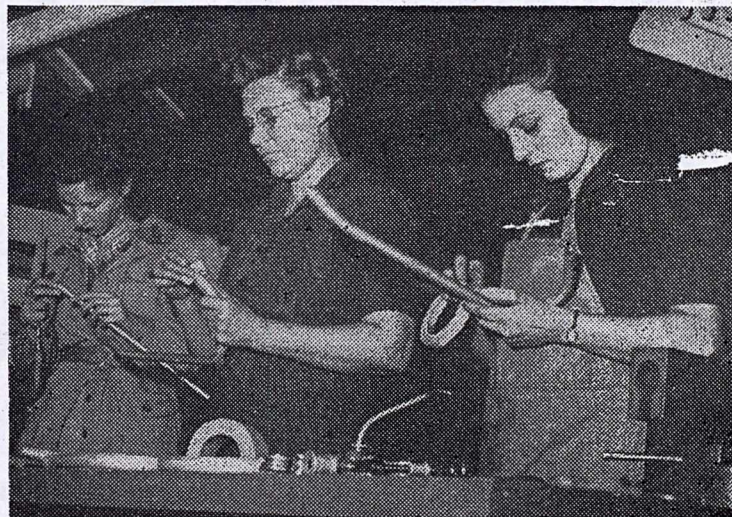
### Top

If anyone would know why silk stockings can't be bought for love or money these women, working in the Sub-Depot parachute department, are the ones. Charged with packing, checking and inspecting all chutes used by men in training here, this department is one where accuracy and care predominate. On the left side of the table from front to rear: Mrs. Louisiana Seeds, Mrs. Minnie Bell, and Mrs. Floy Whitley. Right side, from rear are Mrs. Floy Cowan, Mrs. Jane Cearley, Mrs. Winnie Jones and Mrs. Loya Huffman.



### Center

Responsible for all the tubing used on the "Flying Forts" here are left to right, Miss Willie Mae Hillard, Mrs. Mattie Blakenhip, and Mrs. Ida Papp. The latter's husband is in training at the Base and Mrs. Blakenhip has two sons fighting in Italy.



### Lower

The men behind the works at the Sub-Depot gather for a brief confab in their hangar. Left to right, Lt. J. G. Jordan, Capt. Leo A. Meistrell, Major David R. Visel, commanding officer, Lt. M. J. Frisinger and Lt. Edward S. Jacobs.



# MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

This week our hats are off to those two natural-born rhythmic entertainers S-Sgt. Bumgarner and Cpl. Shaffer, who nearly brought down the rafters of the "Blue Room" at the Medics' party last Saturday night. With an outstanding performance of real Hawaiian dancing that could be equaled only by the natives themselves, the awe-struck on-lookers were royally entertained. What West Texas won't do to some individuals under certain "conditions" and at the most opportune time, too! No, the notorious Tahiti T. Twins were not dressed in grass skirts but in a remarkable likeness—Mops! Several new GI string mops strung together and wrapped around these male "Houla-Girls" is a sight that no one could ever forget. What originality, what a remarkably humorous approach these two soldiers displayed! Even the hair of these impersonators was nothing else than one more mop that swung freely with those dancers like that of a gorgeous blond. Jewelry (Thanks Ferney May), flowers, and color were not missing; nor was gaiety, laughter and real fun that accompanies any good floor show. Nice going, fellows.

That jovial, good natured "Oh-Fish-UI" bartender was no other than that popular St. Louis "Kid", S-Sgt. Al Uebel. With pipe in mouth and a smile for everyone, didn't it bring back memories of Carl's Bar just off Olive Street? Yes, and Budweiser, too—Cpl. Joe Ozimek's Italian Piano Accordion, played by the master himself provided plenty of good music and fine entertainment between the various acts. Joe is really an entertainer, and as we might put it, he can play "Everything." Lastly, we will have to give mention to that mythical character who had everyone guessing who was to have arrived on the noon train in Pyote, no other than "Lindy Lou" from Kalamazoo! Do we have to say any more? The yelling and excitement was terrific. Cpl. Bruskes' nickel brought more coins and the "act" went on, remember? (Total count—82 cents!) And until the next Medics party, just stand by; what talent we're uncovering!

"Local 237" is again meeting next Wednesday night and this time it's for no other than PFC Sid Askins' birthday. Sgt. Abe Bloom is happy to report that ample grub is coming from Chi-

cago and with beer, song, and toasts it's going to be a big time for all. Keep this a secret fellows; in all probability there will be "Pamphlets" too!

Flash! PFC (no?) Nido has received that giant enlargement from 200 Granger Ave. and now he has the nerve to go on "Extensive Maneuvers" again! Will they be as tough as last time, Jim?

Wasn't it Cinderella that was so greatly rewarded for the episode of "dust under the rug"? Well, you too can share in a similar find. Yes, it's polishing up the hospital area. What Lt. found a dime and what Cpl. found half a rock? We need no more incentive. Speaking of policing up around Barracks 3—Character: M-Sgt. Villa; Quote: "The dog must have carried away the grapes, I didn't." Unquote. Now doesn't that sound just like George?

What a howl Cpl. Bennet put up the other morning when he discovered a partial plate of "choppers" under his bed while sweeping. What a calamity that resulted in, for the ambulance driver could not even find the owner! Soon those teeth were seen dangling from the bulletin board and the

Dear Miss Lace—  
Since you are the only glammer girl most of us guys ever see, we'd appreciate it if you'd show up in real pin-up outfits—You know—like the movie stills.  
Dogface Dan



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# MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



# Altitude Training

By PFC JACK MINKIN

The major item in the morale of a soldier is the looking forward to a long awaited furlough. Many of us have already experienced that beautiful feeling. Those who have not, have something worthwhile looking forward to.

The two fellows that have just returned from civilization are PFCs Lewis Scott and Donald Nulton. Theirs is an experience never to be forgotten; especially coming back by car.

The best news of the week is

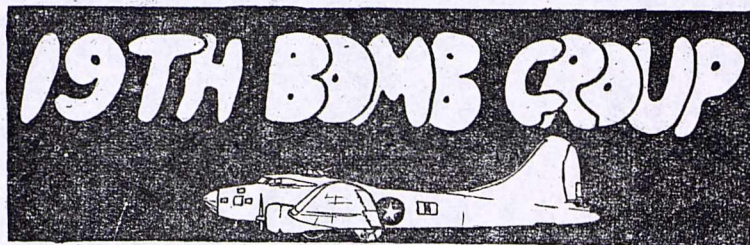
surprised owner, no other than that famous baker, "Pierre Bloom" stumbled by. Recognizing them as his own he almost went into hysterics from laughter. Now Bloom and Bennet are both happy; the loser recovered the lost.

Well, fellows, with Cpl. Louis Mete still out in the country and getting more and more rugged, with "Little Scarface" going off to war, with Cpl. Joe Solick still Uncle and "C. Q. Kid" and the Medics still taking the Blue Ribbons, we can't go wrong. And until next week... "Happy Window Washing."

the failure to the non-coms to beat the PFCs in baseball. They have resorted to their last trick of mixing teams. At last S-Sgt. Echols can be happy about winning a game. Whenever you see him with a broad grin, you'll know he's gloating over his victory. After all, he has to get some enjoyment from the army activities.

Highlight in the week's activities of the ATU was the medics' invitation to attend their party. It was appreciated by all of us. The short skits which were put on by a few of their personnel was the type that reminds you of the good old times. Maybe they're a prelude of the things to come soon. I want to express the appreciation of the entire unit for their invitation. The enjoyable time we had there I think will never be equalled.

This week's greetings for a happy birthday go to Pvts Benny Goodman and Ralph Summers. It may be only the passing of another year for them, but their gifts of cookies and candies were well appreciated. May there be many other birthdays in the future so that we can enjoy our buddies' hospitality.



### 435th Bomb Squadron

By SGT. HUELING DAVIS JR.  
The coming battle between "Blubber" Codoner and "Jarrin' Jawn" Connors for the whale-weight championship of the squadron has aroused much interest and considerable wagering among the sporting set. Recent interviews with the future belligerents produced the following: Codoner—"I'll moider dabum and when I finishes wit him I'm taking on dat lug, Peacock, see." Connors—"The bout will not last two rounds. I shall smite him skillfully and manfully and my footwork insures that I shall not have a mark on my person at the conclusion of the fisticuffs."

Harvey Amundsen graduated to yardbird last week. He finished up a three year hitch but Uncle Sam immediately took his option and drafted Harvey. Where would you like to take your basic training, Sarge?

Sgts. Smithers and Mullen look enough alike to be twins and get along together as well as brothers usually do—if you get what we mean. The resemblance ends, however, when we come to the matter of disposition. Mullen is the one with the sunny smile and cheery greeting for everybody. Hey, Joe, when are we gonna sign the payroll?

The new polar bear suits sported by the hangar boys are no doubt a preview of what the well dressed GI will wear this winter. And thus ends the ugly rumor that nobody but civilians on the post could get hold of these gaudy garments.

Somebody should warn S-Sgt. Len Dellaera that you can't successfully play both ends against the middle. "East is East and west is west, etc.", but it is always possible for Salt Lake and New York to get together and compare notes and that would be very bad for Lennie.

We think a good ventriloquist could make himself a barrel of dough at the 501 school, especially on Friday nights during the football season.

Nothing much to report on Olin Whistler this week except that he has moved up from tenth to fourth position in the mail line. Those letters from Independence must be getting awfully interesting.

On October 9th the Officers of the 435th Squadron (master fliers of the 19th Group), acting as hosts

### Gypsy 93rd

By CPL. IRVING J. PACKER  
On Oct. 12, 1492, Columbus discovered America, and exactly five-hundred and one years later this Squadron discovered how to stage a most successful party. If Columbus were alive today and had witnessed this affair at the Ector County Park Auditorium in Odessa, Texas he, no doubt, would have sent Queen Isabella the following message, "Queenie, old gal, your parties are dull. Why don't you come over to this part of the country and take lessons from the 93rd Bomb. Sq. as to how a party should be run? It was a wow."

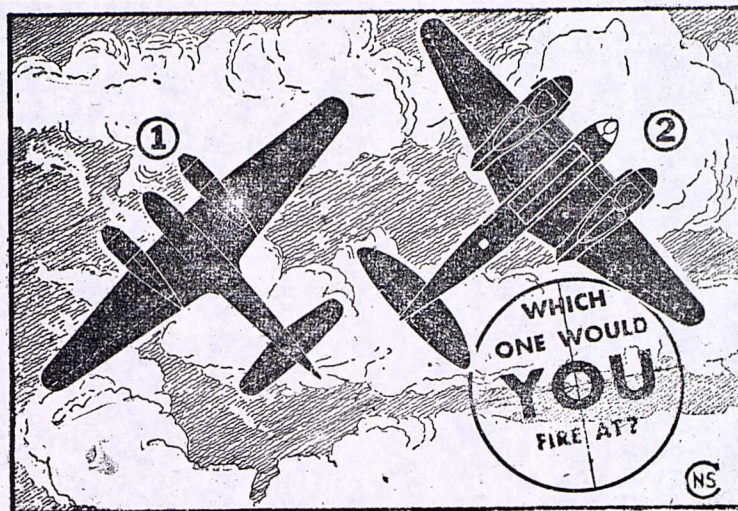
Of course, no party can be successful unless you have the proper spirit and cooperation behind it. We therefore extend our thanks to all the officers, enlisted men and all the good citizens of Odessa who worked so diligently and unselfishly to make this party a real humdinger. Particular praise goes to the Bomber Base Dance Band which played practically continuously so that nobody would have any excuse for not dancing. They did a really splendid job and it was sincerely appreciated by all of us.

at the weekly party at the Officers Club, were responsible for the enjoyable evening had by all. The party's success is attributed to the novel manner in which it was staged—entirely different from usual Saturday night affair.

The club was decorated in the manner of a quaint old Dutch beer garden—bright, checkered table cloths, saw dust on the floor, lighted candles on the tables, and many humorous posters on the walls.

Everyone was present from Major Heinrich Bergenschneider to Patrick O'Toole McGivern and Gefreiter Abraham I. Cohen. Hauptmann Franz C. Steinemann (super-master flier of the 19th Group) and his able assistant swooper man, Wilhelm Gibsohn, led the assembled multitudes in the singing of the "Schnitzelbank."

The following Entertainment Committee is deserving of a vote of thanks for their efforts in making this a most memorable occasion: Major Bergschneider, Captain Steinemann, Captain Gibson, Lieutenants Costello, Swartzlow, McGivern, Stewart, Prior, Welch, Ashby and Friedman.



**FIRE AT NO. 1!** It's the German Focke-Wulf Fw. 187 "Zerstorer" (destroyer), a low-wing, two-seat, twin engine fighter. It has a thin streamlined fuselage with large underslung engine nacelles forward of the nose. Both edges of the wings taper equally to rounded tips. The tailplane is also tapered and has a single fin and rudder.

**NOT AT NO. 2!** It's the British "Mosquito", a low-winged, twin-engine bomber that has been stinging Germany on frequent raids. The nose of the cigar shaped fuselage is almost in line with the engine nacelles. The trailing edge of the wings tapers more than the leading edge to rounded tips. It has a tapered tailplane and a single fin.

Courtesy Harcourt, Brace & Co., Aircraft Spotters by Lester Ott

What impressed yours truly no end was the fine spirit of good fellowship among the officers and enlisted men. An incident that comes to my mind is that one of the highest Non-Coms of this Squadron came to the party with a girl by the name of Ruth. He didn't bat an eye when this girl was taken from under his nose by his best friend, M-Sgt. E. R. O. (Your correspondent doesn't feel at this time that names ought to be mentioned). Now this Non-Com who brought Ruth is "Ruthless" and I don't mean his disposition.

Sgt. James E. Reid and Cpl. Lyle E. Schaller were all over the dance floor taking snapshots. I was also impressed by modest "Dixie" Davis who is so camera shy that he was always hiding in front of the camera with a big smile. Dixie was heard to say, "The more the girls see of me, the less chance I have to get a date."

"What made Sammy Run" is understandable, but what made Capt. John H. Sullivan run when called upon to make a speech is still a mystery. Could it be, Captain, that you left your barbecue in the barn?

Sgt. Clifford W. Schmidt whose good nature is only exceeded by his girth is surprisingly light on his feet. It's a good thing that he is for some poor girl might have been sitting out the remainder of the dances.

Overheard at one of the tables, "He eats like a bird—a vulture." It can be said that this remark didn't bother Sgt. Sulk at all.

PFC James F. Harty whose wit is greatly appreciated by those who know him, soberly made the

following statement, "I'm not under the affluence of Inkahol. And I'm not as thick as you drunk I am, though some think me peep so. I fool so feellish!" 'Tis very clear, Harty, very clear.

T-Sgt. "Sammy" Caruso, after putting up a terrific fight, had bobby pins put in his hair. Sammy, who is no push over for any girl, angrily remarked, "Aw gee, sweetie-pie, I don't think you ought to use bobby pins on my beautiful locks in view of the metal shortage."

Cpl. Clinton W. Danner disputes the title given to Cpl. Nick Chrisagis, "That great big beautiful hunk of man." He claims that the title rightfully belongs to him. In fairness to Danner a careful check was made, and it was found that Nick had one more hair on his manly chest. Since Danner never took an Atlas Correspondence Course he comes in for much praise. Console yourself, Danner, by bearing in mind this slogan, "He died with his six-guns blazing, but only two hairs on his chest."

Another dispute that ought to be settled once and for all is between M-Sgt. Henry A. Wheeler and T-Sgt. Ben Dryden. From the way they danced it was difficult to determine who is older. While they were no "Fred Astaires" they managed to stay on their feet. How they did it just can't be answered at the present time.

Sgt. Johnnie B. Esquivel is a very sad lad. He has his eyes on a certain WAC but somehow can't get up enough courage to say "hello".

## Reorganization Eliminates 20th Bomber Command

### Wings Take Over Functions; Move Is Simplification

The 20th Bomber Command has ceased to function, and all operations formerly charged to that command are being assumed by the 16th and 46th Bombardment Operational Training Wings in their respective jurisdictions, according to information received from the 46th Wing.

Brig. Gen. Newton Longfellow, formerly commanding the 20th Bomber Command, has been designated as commander of the 16th Wing. Brig. Gen. Frank A. Armstrong continues as commander of the 46th Wing.

According to an Associated Press dispatch, Col. Henry W. Harms, commanding officer of the Eighteenth Replacement Wing, announced in Salt Lake City that the reorganization involved disbandment of the bomber command headquarters in El Paso, Texas, and Spokane, Wash.

AP further credited Col. Harms with the report that under the new procedure the four wings of the Second Air Force will be supervised directly from 2AF headquarters in Colorado Springs, Colo. During recent months these wings have been under direction of the bomber command headquarters.

## Service Club Activities Listed

The Recreational Hostess announces next week's activities schedule at the Enlisted Men's Service Club, as follows:

Wednesday: Hour of recorded music, beginning at 7:30 p.m. This regular feature will be under the direction of PFC Bernard Tipple, alto horn player in the Base Band and also an accomplished violinist, having appeared three seasons with the St. Louis Symphony and one with the Chicago Symphony.

Thursday (also Tuesday): Russian language class regularly beginning at 8 p.m., conducted by WAC Cpl. Esther d'Eustachio. Conversational Spanish, German, and French courses also are contemplated; anyone competent to teach these languages are urged to report to the Service Club office.

Friday: Regular weekly dance, 9 p.m. to midnight, featuring the



At one time the women shown here couldn't tell a volt from a watt. Today they are highly trained employees of the Sub-Depot electrical department.

Left to right, Mack W. Landers, Mrs. Vernice Johnson, whose brother is fighting in Alaska, Mrs. Rosa Notgrass and her husband, Joseph.

## ASC Birthday—

Constantly checking and rechecking all the parachutes on which may, at some time, depend the lives of the men training here, these women fully appreciate the need of Uncle Sam for all the silk he can get his hands on. There is on record at least twelve instances where 'chutes packed by these women have been instrumental in saving lives of some young airmen who were forced to leave their ships.

It isn't a story of all work and no play at the Pyote Base for the Sub-Debs. Once each week, lunch-time dances are held in the huge hangar and to see these men and women cutting mean rugs around and under Flying Fortresses during their lunch hour is to see a typical American worker. They can relax when it is time to play and they can work like hell when they are on the job.

Housing facilities were a critical item in the early days at Pyote but now a vast housing project, erected by the Federal Housing Authority, occupies one corner of the Base. Here small, compact neat quarters are available for war production workers and Army trucks can be seen each morning picking up the children to take them to school in the neighboring towns.

Like military personnel, civilians have their morale problems and thanks to one man at the Pyote base, the Sub-Debs boast a high morale. It was Major Alfred

Base Dance Band. The weekly Tuesday night dances at the Rec. Hall have been discontinued.

Saturday: Game night, beginning at 8 p.m.

Sunday: Community Sing, beginning at 4 p.m.

Monday: Open.

Tuesday: Music by members of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Band.

Friday, 29th: Halloween Dance, under the direction of the 28th Bomb Squadron.

## A Baker's Dozen At Base Library

On the Library shelves now but maybe not for long:

"Prefaces to Peace", a symposium containing "One World", by Wendell Willkie, "Problems of Lasting Peace", by Herbert Hoover, and excerpts from the writings of Henry Wallace and Sumner Welles.

"Flying Tigers", by Russell Whelan, the story of AVG in China.

"Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo", by Capt. Ted W. Lawson, one of the pilots who participated in the Doolittle raid.

"Return to the River", by Roderick L. Brown, a story of the Chinook Run.

"Centennial Summer", a novel of Philadelphia in 1876, by Albert E. Idell.

"Culbertson for the Joneses" by O'Brien and Oeschger, or how to wage bridge war.

"Paris—Underground", by Etta Shiber, the story of a modern Edith Cavell.

"Music Lover's Handbook", source material edited by Elie Siegmeister.

"Wisdom of China and India",

O. Saenger, former commanding officer of the Sub-Depot and recently transferred to headquarters at San Antonio, Tex., who deserves the credit for the excellent esprit de corps of the Sub-Debs. The only man who could make flowers grow in this desert, Major Saenger's ready wit and quick smile was a happy influence to the employees of the Sub-Depot.

The story of the Air Service Command and the Air Force is a tale of well-rounded cooperation between civilians and the Army, working for a common cause, Victory, and some day when the war is over the entire story will be unveiled and what it will have to tell will make Hitler squirm a little deeper in his grave.

## Elephant Train Made Of Scrap Makes Base Run

Ready evidence of what can be done with salvaged material plus a little GI ingenuity is found in the olive drab "elephant train" which started to travel around the Base yesterday morning as the latest means of transportation for corn-callused soldiers.

It looks a little like the old-fashioned open air street car, the kind your grandpop hopped on his way downtown to get a bucket of suds, but be that as it may, it serves its main purpose which is to provide transportation around the Base.

Constructed by the Ordnance Department the "elephant train" is built entirely of salvaged material. The lumber came off the Post Engineer's scrap pile. The metal work was salvaged by Air Corps supply and the roof, yes it has a roof, is made out of an old Quartermaster tent.

Service by the "elephant train" was inaugurated yesterday morning at 8:00 a.m. and is running on a 24-hour basis. According to the Ordnance Officer, it is expected that two more of these jitneys will be built in order to provide complete coverage of the Base.

Comfortably seating 23, the "elephant train" (why it's called that is the \$64 question) follows a definite route around the Base.

Entering at the West Gate it proceeds as follows with stops wherever necessary: A Street to 10th; 10th to C; C to the Hospital; Hospital to 10th; 10th to E; E to 8th; 8th to A; A to 7th; 7th to E; E to 5th; 5th to C; C to 1st; 1st to E; E to 5th; 5th to Main Gate; Gate to R. R.; R. R. to West Gate.

translations of the wit and wisdom of the East by Lin Yutang.

"Khaki is more than a Color", the funny, sympathetic account of army life by Sgt. M. H. E. Marsden.

"C/o Postmaster", hilarious description of Young America being global and neighborly by Corporal Thomas R. St. George.

"Chicken Every Sunday", life with her mother's boarders by Rosemary Taylor.

"Innocent Merriment", an anthology of light verse by Information Pleaser, Franklin P. Adams.

The above current & choice volumes listed by the Base Librarian are a few among the varied, expanding collection available to enlisted men and women and officers at the library, located between Base Headquarters and the Enlisted Men's Service Club. Chairs and desks are provided for reading there, or books may be checked out.

# A A B SPORTS

## Warmin' The Bench—

### The Great Man Speaks: Ol' Dizz Is Army's Loss But Literature's Gain

By SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS  
CNS Sports Correspondent

Mr. Dizzy Dean, the last great ham of our day, was rejected by the Army last week because of a perforated eardrum. "They made a terrible mistake," said Dizz at the time. "If they had only of taken me in, this here war would be over in less time than I ever spent listening to a speech by Branch Rickey."

This, of course, was one of the Great Man's less inspired philosophies, but it was pretty typical of him at that. Dizz never was a guy inclined to hide his nose in a frankfurter roll.

Anyway, the Army's loss is literature's gain, no matter how you look at the scoreboard. You see, Ol' Dizz recently became an author. His first tome, a thing called "Dizzy Dean's Dictionary or What's What in Baseball" rolled off the presses a couple of weeks ago and it's terrific. It's not as good as "War and Peace," mind you, but it's not as bad as "Rusty Zilch At Clairmont High." It's somewhere in between.

The Book — a skinny little volume—is distributed by a St. Louis suds house for whom Dizz and a couple of other ear benders named O'Hara and Grant soup up the fans on the air. On the cover is a picture of Dizz fogging his old fast one through. On page 2 is another picture of Dizz and a foreword which explains what the book is all about. It turns out that the book is all about Dizz.

One chapter, for instance, is called "Who's the Greatest Pitcher in the World?" And Dizz answers the question like this:

"Anybody who's ever had the privilege of seein' me play ball knows that I am the greatest pitcher in the world. And them that ain't been fortunate enough to have a gander at Ol' Dizz in action, can just look at the records."

The Great One then proceeds to prove his point. He tells how he won 17 games for St. Joseph, eight for Houston and one more for the Cardinals in 1930 when he was only 19. He tells how he fanned 303 men in 304 innings at Houston in 1931 and how he won 18 for the sixth place Cards in 1932. He tells all about the 18 men he fanned in one game in '33, and

the 30 games he won in '34.

In 1937, he avers, he was on his way to his greatest year, having won 12 and lost only 1 in July. But, in the All-Star game he busted his toe and the next time out he had to change his stance because "pain is stabbin' me clean up to my hip."

"Because of this," writes Dizz, "I change my natural style and don't follow through with my body on the delivery, so's I won't have to tromp down on my hurt foot. As the ball left my hand, there was a loud crack in my shoulder and my arm went numb down to my fingers."

"Nobody knowed it then," says Dizz, "but Ol' Dizz's great arm was never goin' to be the same again."

Subsequent chapters in Dizzy's book are called "Who's got the Greatest Throwin' Arm in the World (Not Countin' Days It Was Sore)", "Who's the Greatest Hitter in the World? (When He Wants to Be)", "Who's the Greatest Base Runner in the World (Not Countin' Days I Was Tired)" and "Who's the Greatest Broadcastin' Team on the Air Today?" All of these chapters are all about Dizz, except the last one which is all about Dizz and those two other ear benders, O'Hara and Grant.

The Great Man's piece on base-running is the best part of the book. In it the greatest base runner in the world modestly records his most amazing feat on the paths. It was in the 1934 world series and Dizz was sent in as a pinch runner.

"Well," he writes. "I decided to break up a double play and this headwork on my part comes in good because the ball hits me smack dab in the middle of the forehead and knocks me colder'n a mackerel, but I busts up the double play. I don't come to

## Seen At The Series

Three ex-yankees, Lt. (jg) Buddy Massett, Sailor Phil Rizzuto and Pvt. George Selkirk, sat in the stands at Yankee Stadium while their former playmates were beating the St. Louis Cardinals in the first game of the World Series. Only one former Cardinal was on hand for the game. That was Pvt. Terry Moore, captain of last year's team, who sat in the centerfield bleachers where he couldn't steal any Yank batters' base hits.

Lt. Col. Larry McPhail, former president of the Brooklyn Dodgers, took leave from his duties in Washington to attend the Series opener.

This was the last World Series for the duration and six for Harry Walker, Cardinal center fielder, Murray Dickson, Cardinal pitcher, and Bud Metheny, Yankee outfielder. Walker and Metheny face immediate induction and Dickson is a GI already. He played in the classic during his induction furlough.

## Monahans Loboes Take Pecos, 13-7, Face Wink Again

Monahans High School football team bounced back to the winning side of the ledger Friday night when it thumped the Pecos High eleven, 13-7, in a non-conference game at the Pecos field.

The Green and White Loboes have been adopted by the Pyote military personnel as its alma mater and a large truck convoy transported the soldiers from the Base to the site of last Friday's game.

Haskell Simms, swivel-hipped Lobo halfback, once again set the pace for his club, reeling off several long runs to set the stage for the Green Waves two tallies.

Friday night Monahans will match punts and passes with the Wink Wildcats in a conference tilt. Wink edged out the Green Wave two weeks ago, 25-20, but Friday night's tilt should have a different ending.

Game time is 8:30 p.m. at the Monahans ball park. Tickets may be obtained from the USO at a reduced price of thirty-five cents. First come, first served. Tickets at the gate ante at fifty-five.

for a half-hour and they rush me off to the hospital to take a lot of X-Rays and see how bad off I am.

"The next day," recalls Dizz, "the papers come out with big headlines, 'Dizzy Dean's Head Shows Nothing.' I think they could have worded it different."

## 19th Bomb Group Sports Notes

Fifty basketballers answered Coach Glucksman's call for try-outs for the 19th Bomb Group Basketball Team.

After the practice session the coach gave a short talk emphasizing the importance of physical conditioning, promptness in reporting to practice and team play. The important point brought out was that the ability of the player is only one of a number of factors considered when cutting down the squad. The squad will be limited to 15 players.

Lt. Jerry A. Hrdlicka, 19th Bomb Group Special Service Officer and Director of Physical Training, reported that the basketball schedule thus far consists of two games with Pecos and traveling games to Hobbs and Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Due to the wealth of material that reported for basketball try-outs, plans are now made to include college and university teams on the 19th Bomb Group schedule.

### BOXING

Lt. McGovern, boxing coach of the 435th Squadron claims he has four fighters ready to take on all comers. How about hearing from the 28th, 30th and 93rd Bomb Squadrons?

### GENERAL NEWS

Last week's physical training honors go to Capt. Steinemann and his Eager Beavers. Some of the 435th officers participated in not only the required 3 hours of supervised physical training per week, but also took part in at least an extra 3 hours.

Lt. Guimento has been doing a fine job of getting the static officers back into physical condition. Although the workouts have been very light, a few of the officers experienced some stiff muscles they didn't know they had.

After the officers have had a few weeks of conditioning Lt. Guimento plans to organize them into teams and place the physical training program on a competitive basis.

19th Bomb Group Touch Football League starts Thurs., Oct. 28. The games will be played on the 19th Bomb Group Athletic Field. Games will start promptly at 1815.

The schedule is as follows:

Oct. 28th	::	Nov. 2nd
1 vs. 2		1 vs. 4
3 vs. 4		2 vs. Bye
5 vs. Bye		3 vs. 5
Nov. 4th	::	Nov. 9th
1 vs. Bye		1 vs. 5
4 vs. 5		Bye vs. 3
2 vs. 3		4 vs. 2
		Nov. 11th
		1 vs. 3
		5 vs. 2
		Bye vs. 4

## WAC Flak

By SGT. SYLVIA WEXLER

There's been so much activity about the Base this past week or so that we haven't been able to keep tabs on all the latest gossip. But it seems that all the WACs have been a-flutter—not only because of all the parties and picnics—but 'cause they've been receiving letters from the fellows of two airdrome squadrons formerly here. The soldiers are well and comfortably situated and more than welcomed the many letters that were awaiting them from the WACs.

So, y'see, fellow GI, when you leave this Base, you may be gone but not forgotten.

Such was the case of our 1st Sgt. Vincent when she was on furlough. We sure were happy to welcome her back—looking slimmer and more fit than ever. And we're sure you're all glad to see the smiling face of Cpl. Tima Hoy once again at her post at the PX. Some of you newcomers may not know her, but you'll find yourselves buying more than you bargained for when you stop at her counter.

And talking about the PX, do ask PFC Edwina Mazzei why she didn't visit there more often the past week.

The "Gruesome Threesome" report that the Medics party was a howling success a couple Sat. nights ago. They claim the hi-spots of the evening included the hula-hula dance put on by S-Sgt. Bumgarner and Cpl. Shaffer, who were delicately decked out with mops and red shorts. And to top that off was a strip tease number pulled off by S-Sgt. Shipp, whose dance would make Gypsy Rose Lee look sick.

(By the way, Sgt. Shipp—"So sorry, please", but yours truly leads a disgustingly normal life, so sad to tell, you'll have to crush the thought—and suppress the desire—of "getting even" with the "WAC FLAK". Of course, if it's scandal you want—well, we'll see what we can arrange.)

The opening of the Service Club was a gala occasion for all. Our girls enjoyed the looks of amazement that swept over everyone's face when they realized that the gals in gowns were none other than the bevy of beauties from their own WAC Company. Even Lt. Col. Hewitt didn't "recognize my own WACs in their beautiful gowns." Seems like no one recognizes us in our ODs either—and we must admit, we feel more dressed up in them, too.

Even tho' the party given by the Marshall Airdrome Squadron was rather impromptu, the WACs who attended report that a good time was had by all. And then we fol-

## Stark Loveliness



Lovely Juanita Stark, Warner Bros. beauty, above has a look in her eyes that has nothing to do with ice cream socials. That is no wolf skin she is reclining so seductively upon, though she probably has any number of "wolf" pelts on her trophy belt.

## Pyote Pilot Ties Probable Record For Single Mission

Shooting down 11 Nazi fighters in a blood-and-thunder battle over Europe recently, a Fortress piloted by Flight Officer Leslie S. Cruithirds, of Diboll, Texas, has equalled the record for fighters shot down on a single raid among

lowed that up with the 93rd picnic in Odessa. Looking down at the dance floor from the bleachers gave one the effect of the "Stage Door Canteen."—plenty of GIs and plenty of women in colorful clothes. And seein' as how your T-Sgt. Potter likes the odor of "Blue Grass" so much, why don't you fellows chip in and buy him a few bottles for Xmas!

How's about coming down to the Service Club on Monday nights? That's the night we try to "stump the experts" by having a quiz program, so come over and prove how much you know.

Our Hallowe'en party is scheduled for Saturday, Oct. 30th, so if you know a WAC, hold on to her as admittance is by invitation only. And if you don't know a WAC—welllll, what are you waiting for?

bombers of the Eighth Air Force.

The plane, significantly enough, is named "Murder Incorporated."

Only other plane which has ever marked up 11 "probables" on one mission over Europe was the Fortress piloted by Lt. Robert Smith, another Texan, from Lamesa.

Lt. Smith's plane was forced down in the North Sea, and his entire crew miraculously escaped.

The "Murder Incorporated" reached the target area—over Frankfurt, in deep southwestern Germany—without mishap, but there enemy fire made a wreck of the ship's oxygen system. Flight Officer Cruithirds was forced to drop 12,000 feet where the crew could get enough natural oxygen from the air to breathe.

In making the drop they laid themselves open to hot and heavy anti-aircraft fire and bitter fighter opposition. As the English say, it was "touch and go" all the way home, but old "Murder" made it and deposited the crew safely on British soil after dropping the Nazi warbirds.

Flight Officer Cruithirds was stationed at Rattlesnake Bomber Base last spring, and trained with the 435th Bomb Squadron.

His cousin, Cpl. Albert J. Opersteny, of Bryan, Texas, is in the Marshall's Airdrome Squadron at present. Cpl. Opersteny is an engine mechanic.

## QM Sees

By SGT. ROBERT GEHLHAART

Once again love has blossomed forth in our warehouses. Sgt. John Gagnon was first to discover Nita Poindexter, a new QM employee, and he has been capitalizing on his find ever since. However, PFCs Maddy and Kaminskas have been slicking down their hair with unusual care the last few mornings, so the sergeant had better watch out.

Sgt. Rufus Wilder recently returned from furlough looking like a million dollars, but he looks even better wearing the new stripe that was awaiting him. Wouldn't you say that called for a cigar, Sgt? Other eager beavers that garnered new stripes are Sgt. Kennon and Cpls. Barone, Barrafato, Havash and Ladner. Congratulations, fellows.

Any of you other outfits who have five fellows that enjoy bowling are invited to call Cpl. Gus Barabas at 109. The QM now boasts a formidable bowling team that is seeking a match game. By the way, what ever happened to the WAC team that challenged us?

A vote of thanks from all of us goes to Lt. George J. Frick, our handsome CO, and 1st Sgt. George Perniciaro for the swell work they did in making our party a fine success. There wasn't a person who attended that can say he didn't have a good time.

THINGS I'D LIKE TO SEE AGAIN!—Virginia Collins frantically looking for her shoes at the party . . . Lt. Van Wagener examining the dance floor after he made a perfect three point landing . . . the look on Sgt. Gagnon's face when someone cut in on him . . . the line of GI wolves waiting to dance with Aileen Casey . . . Sgt. Roberta Deason feeding olives to anyone she could corner . . . PFC Reynolds jiggerbugging with Pvt. Frank Smith . . . T-Sgt. Adlin running around making sure everyone had a girl, and ending up without one himself . . . Sgt. McCurdy guarding the front door . . . the regular writer back so we'd have a decent column this week!

S-Sgt. Al Falkman just returned from a jaunt down to El Paso and Jaurez. When asked if he had a good time he displayed his empty wallet and asked, "What do you think?" The Mexican muchachos must agree with you, Al.

We heartily agree with the complaint voiced by the Marshall Airdrome last week about the steep prices in the surrounding towns. Toward the end of the month it gets awfully hard to pay so much for so little.

Cpl. Norman Richardson left last week for Supply School at Camp Lee, Ga. Good luck, Norm, we'll expect big things of you when you get back.

## Diedrichs' Squadron

By S-SGT. ROY WORTENDYKE

Calisthenics are rough; and if anyone doesn't believe that statement they need only gaze at Cpl. Merton Parmenter's bruised chin ("Beautiful chin," the girls call it), lips ("Shucks, no kissing now," he says), and nose for proof. In the shadow of the mess hall as he was participating in those muscle-builders in a manner that even slave-driving master sergeants could admire, he tripped over a clump of grass and went to Texas the hard way. A lesser tragedy was due to the squadron supply room's absentmindedness. Last week, after Sgt. Daniel Roach arrived in Midland with the squadron's laundry he discovered that the slips had been left in the office of the supply building. Springing to the nearest telephone he called for a messenger to bring those necessary papers. Almost before these QMs could crack "No tickee, no shirtee," S-Sgt. Ray Merrick arrived with the laundry slips and, in a manner of speaking, kept the squadron clean.

Listening in on the grapevine from the Sub-Depot shops reveals contradictions to the statements being made by the uninformed that the men of this squadron are of the let-Joe-do-it type. PFC Raymond Schmidt and PFC Spencer Roberts, for example, are two men who are helping to keep the workshop humming on the B shift. The daily perfumed letters that PFC Schmidt gets perhaps explains his desire for getting the war over in a hurry. As far as the sheet metal craft is concerned S-Sgt. Oran Anderson has the know-how and a helping hand. Sgt. Edward Gronzewski appreciates the golden qualities of silence for a guy who has work to do. The hospital is being damned by the men of the machine shop not only for the decrease in production that Tuesday night after the immunization ordeal, but also for the sore arms. Come, come, you Medics, you realize, don't you, that you are hindering the war effort with those square needles?

There just ain't no tellin' about that soldier PFC Francis Kotzian. Making that nice little girl who had to work overtime comfortable during her stay in the sheet metal shop is not the way those hard-hearted and harder knuckled machinists are supposed to act. Please think dear Kotzian, of the professional reputation of your fellow machinists. There are no wolves among them, are there? S-Sgt. Graham Tannery, supported by S-Sgt. Don Pike, did a bang-up job of leading the Monahans cheering section at one of the Wink-Monahans football games. It is known



## \$10,000 Servicemen's Playwriting Contest Deadline Extended, Dec. 1

National Theatre Conference has announced an extension of deadline—from September 1 to December 1, 1943—for submission of manuscripts in the \$10,000 playwriting contest for men and women in the armed services.

The extension was made in order to insert another competition, radio plays, sponsored by the National Entertainment Industry Council; to accommodate many interested servicemen who learned of the contest shortly before the previous dateline, and to meet an urgent need expressed by the War Department for skits and blackouts to be used in camp theatricals.

Cash prizes offered are as follows:

Long plays (1½ to 2 hours): One \$100 prize and two \$50 each.

One-act plays (20 to 40 minutes): Four prizes of \$50 each.

Skits and blackouts (1 to 10

minutes): Fifty prizes of \$10 each. Musical comedy (1 to 2 hours): One prize of \$100 to be divided among the authors. Radio plays: A \$100 and a \$50 prize for the two best play manuscripts of about 28 minutes, and four prizes of \$24 each for the best "spot" scripts not exceeding 7 minutes. Authors of the most promising plays will be recommended by the judges for 23 post-war scholarships and fellowships contributed by 17 leading American institutions. (Scholarship awards now total \$9,500.) Terms: manuscripts must be original, typed or written legibly on one side of the paper, and accompanied by the author's permanent mailing address as well as his military post office designation. Unless adequate postage is included with the manuscript, it will not be returned. Contest mailing address. Playwriting Contest, National Theatre Conference, Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.

by the parachute department who the lady is who deposited her girdle in the GI truck the Saturday morning two weeks ago, and what happened that she could not find it the first time she returned for it. Last week PFC Jarm Louie and PFC Funn Locke departed for an all-Chinese service squadron in Illinois, while Pvt. Reginald Galvin and PFC Peter Wilverding received honorable discharges. Squadron congratulations go to PFC Clifford Bradley on the recent birth of a daughter.

## Sub-Depot Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

The Sub-Depot Supply is given a condemnation on the turn out for our Second Fall Ball . . . Why didn't YOU come? Those loyal souls that did come had a very good time so we hear . . . the morning of the day after Milton Eckerman made out an 81 for a butterfly net . . . How were your butterflies, Pat? (what we want to know is, did you catch any?)

Next paragraph censored . . . and cut out . . . Darn it all, it was really good. (Editor's note: We lost our paper stretcher.)

"Bee" and her cute little sister, finally got thru Civilian Personnel and started to work . . . Glad to have you back "Bee" and welcome to Betty . . .

Flossie got away on that much talked about trip to Galveston . . . and you might know, right after she left, a stray man got in the girls' dorm, and she wasn't there to catch him . . . Hurry, hurry, hurry, back Floss, it could happen again . . .

Making this deadline, on the deadline—after the second Friday nite dance at the Service Club—"Blackie" was late as usual, but looked like she had made up for lost time somewhere on the way . . . "Red" was cutting up on the rug, as were Emmy and Cris . . . That is really a very nice Service Club . . . Come on you all, let's all be there next week . . . Those formals that were going to be auctioned after the fire at the Officers Club, can be salvaged as we hear that there are going to be formal dances once a month . . . Nice, HUH!

A word of warning to B. C. of Airplanes and Engines . . .

Better get some shut eye

So you can give him the glad eye

Cause when that Small guy Gets back to town

You don't want to be tired and run down . . .

Corney—but hear tell that these Texans all like Corn, and so do we . . .

It's a good thing we're not superstitious—as our 100th day of No Airplanes Out of Commission for Lack of Parts, fell on the 13th of October . . . Congratulations to Liaison Department, and hats off to all other departments concerned!

By the way, what ever happened to Hellen's chicken that she found in her car . . .

## UNIFORM FOOLS CIVILIAN

KANSAS CITY (CNS)—Capt. Eugene Brossman thought he looked pretty slick as he walked through a hotel lobby wearing his marine dress uniform. And then a bystander spoiled it.

"Pardon he," he asked, "which of our brave Allies are you?"

# American Air Power Now Potent Offensive Force

## Liberators Hit Rabaul; Forts Rake Germany

By CPL. TOMME CALL  
Rattler Editor

Almost miraculous advance of American airpower was the significant news behind front line victory reports last week. The Office of War Information reported that the United States Army Air Force, beginning with relatively nothing at the war's outbreak, had during the past 21 months:

1. Flown 223,758 sorties.
2. Dropped 105,649 tons of bombs.
3. Destroyed 7,312 enemy planes, probably destroyed 2,196, and damaged an additional 2,535—while losing 1,867.
4. Developed greatly improved craft and other equipment now being readied for combat, including a new superbomber with more capacity and range than any existing plane.

Heavy bombers—Flying For-

tresses and Liberators—held the spotlight, with a score of 1,333 enemy planes during the first six months of this year against a loss of 316. That better than four to one ratio is aside from the terrific damage accomplished by bombardment.

Two outstanding examples of American airpower last week: Liberators blasted Japan's key Pacific base of Rabaul wrecking nearly 200 enemy planes and—according to Gen. MacArthur—breaking the installation's back.

The American Eighth Air Force's Fortresses smashed Germany's great ball bearing industry at Schweinfurt, damage that will soon be felt in materiel output.

John M. Hightower, Associated Press observer in Washington, considered the earlier Ploesti oil field raid, the Schweinfurt job, and general intensification of bombardment of German industries, and concluded that "the aerial offensive against Germany appears now to be entering the stage of preparation for an Allied invasion of Western Europe." Main objective, he asserted, is to prevent enemy development of reserve materiel necessary to stand against such an invasion.

And Germany needed all the materiel it could scrape together to meet mounting threats to its inner fortress last week.

The furious Russians were cracking Hitler's Dnieper River defenses all up and down the line, smashing into Melitopol, gateway to the Crimea. Hitler's divisions in the Crimea, many troops only recently escaping from the Caucasus, thus were threatened with encirclement.

Driven back steadily on the Italian front, the Germans also were hard-pressed for adequate forces to squelch mounting guerilla warfare in the Balkans. Yugoslav patriots had become a full-fledged liberation army. Greek guerillas became more active. The Allies have obtained stepping-stone bases from which invasion forces could jump to bridgeheads cleared by such guerilla action.

From China, sketchy news reports brought word of a Japanese offensive up the Burma Road to the Salween River defenses in Yunnan Province, and of a Chinese offensive developing on the eastern front between Hangchow and Nanking. These may be feints before the expected second Battle of Burma.



## On To Rome



Forging forward from the old Naples-Fuggia line, Americans and British of Lt. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth Army last week cracked the Germans' stubbornly-defended Volturno River line, while Gen. Montgomery's British Eighth Army pushed ahead along its Italian front sector extending inland from the Adriatic. Rome was the joint goal, with all its spiritual and political implications, but the Nazis were selling the prize dearly.

## Italy's Reversal, Portugal's Turn Toward Allies Has Franco On Spot

The Iberian Peninsula began to boil last week, with tiny Portugal, British ally of several centuries, risking its neutrality to grant the Allies use of the strategic Azores as naval and air anti-submarine bases. Said airman Maj. A. P. De Seversky:

"From the standpoint of air power, the acquisition of the Azores represents one of the most valuable developments in the history of this war. Besides its use as a naval harbor, its overall effect is that it enables us to open an umbrella of protective aviation over virtually the entire North Atlantic."

Furthermore Portugal lately put on a serious show of elaborate civil defense exercises, military maneuvers, and belligerent press comment. Doubtless Portugal

wants a voice in the peace conference, particularly regarding lost territory in the Pacific. Abandoning neutrality by Portugal also would eliminate the nest of spies in Lisbon, add another link to the almost complete chain of blockade around Europe. Portugal, however, is an unlikely invasion bridge, for such might bring Spain needlessly into the war and there still would be the Pyrenees to hurdle.

With Italy now accepted as a cobelligerent—and talking of an alliance of liberated Italy and free France—Franco faces eventual encirclement. And his support at home reputedly grows rapidly weaker. An attempt to hop belatedly on the Allied bandwagon may be Fascist Franco's one thin hope.