

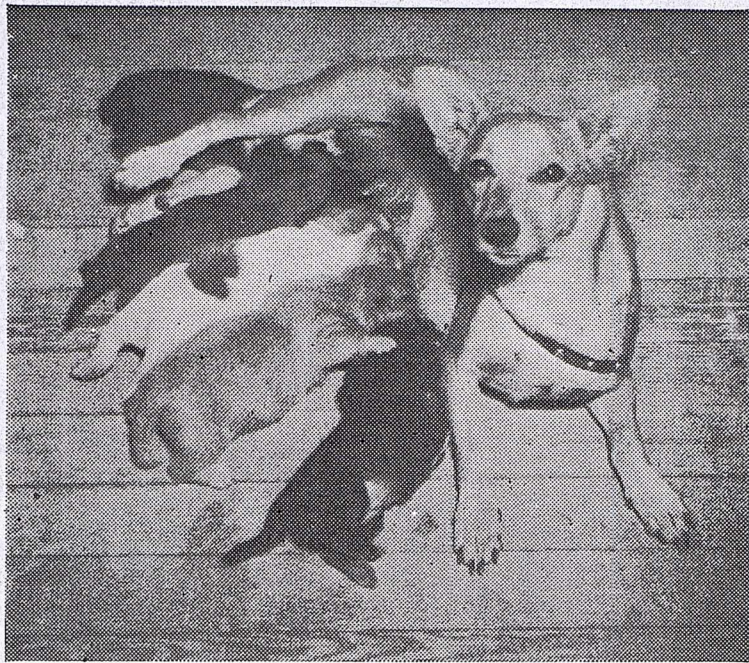
THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

VOL. 1, NUMBER 38 PYOTE, TEXAS JAN. 12, 1944

FREE

Six Little Corporals At Mess



Wondering what it's all about, Sgt. Lightning, ex-officio member of the Guard Squadron looks inquiringly at the photographer as six little corporals pile in for dinner. Belonging to Pvt. John Massey, M. P. stationed at the Main Gate, Sgt. Lightning gave birth to her brood about three weeks ago. Father unknown. Mother and pups doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

All-Girl Show 'Swings West'

Page 3

SOMETHING IS BEING DONE ABOUT WEATHER HERE

Pages 8-9

Merry Medics Throw Party To End All Parties

At the Medics mad but merry party was performed an operation that would have given the Mayos hysterics. Participating, left to right, are Cpl. Theora French, PFC Edwina

Mazzei, PFC George S. Moore, S-Sgt. Glenn Baumgarner, Cpl. June Barber and Cpl. Gregory Dwyer. "Getting the knife" is PFC Sherbert Newman. (See Story Page 2)



No Pink Tea, This!



Pill Rollers Stormed Service Club, Toss A Typical-Plus Medic Party

'Dangerous Operation', That Mayos Wouldn't Touch, Intermission Event

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

As the French stormed the Bastille so the "Pill Rollers" stormed the Service Club Friday night and took over completely. The objectives were entirely different, however, as the Medics' aim was to sponsor the most riotous, most entertaining and most enjoyable dance to date. No one can deny that they succeeded completely.

The party actually began when "The Soldiers in White" left the Hospital in mass and proceeded down the frigid windy trail to the Service Club with the guidon, crutches, surgical cart, "Brute's" stool, wheel chair, litter, and all the essential equipment for the "Famous Operation".

The evening was riotous from the very beginning, and all guests were heartily welcomed at the door by "Doctors" and "Nurses" who checked the throat, pulse and respiration, administered pills, gave prescriptions. (Fellows, how about getting some of those prescriptions filled!) and even conducted psychiatric consultations in the telephone booth. This unusual welcoming was the spark that set off the fire that lasted until midnight.

At 2100 the Band, clad in surgical gowns and skull caps, struck off their first note—and their top performance was outstanding. Well-played, smooth dance music kept pace with the very eventful evening and our hats are really off to them. And how very much those music masters did resemble real surgeons! Remember?

During intermission a half hour of fun and laughter reigned su-

Testing the punch and refreshments for vitamins are, left to right all in white, PFC Sherbert Newman, S-Sgt. Glenn Baumgarner and PFC Edwina Mazzei. Curious GIs are not quite fooled by this serious investigation.

Again in white, left to right, examining would-be guests (if they pass the physical tests) are Cpl. Gordon Nissen, Cpl. June Barber, PFC Sherbert Newman, S-Sgt. Glenn Baumgarner and PFC Virginia Ickes. Service Club visitors never before passed such a rigorous inspection.

Here are three of the most popular guys in the Hospital Area, and they did themselves proud at the Medics' nerve-decimating party last week. Left to right are Cpl. Joseph Ozimek, Cpl. Leonard Garcia and PFC Arthur (known as "Don" professionally) Moralez.

preme. The very "dangerous" operation (the one the Mayo Clinic wouldn't touch) was performed to the music of the notorious Ozimek-Moralez-Garcia Trio, who rendered their usual well-selected numbers and songs (Spanish and American).

The operation victim was no other than our "physical weakling", PFC Newman, the Chicago Kid. The Surgical Staff consisted of famous "Doctors" and "Nurses" such as S-Sgt. Baumgarner, PFC George Moore, Cpl. Dwyer, PFC Nissen, Cpl. Barber, PFC Ickes, PFC Mazzei, and Cpl. French who all performed in a "manner" that is a great credit to their profession. The unmerciful "slaughter" was terrific! Everything happened. "Shorty" Mazzei fainted, Cpl. Dwyer used a scapula to clean his finger nails and did everything but aid the operation. His unpredictable actions and quaint mannerisms really brought down the house. It seemed for a while the poor patient was going to lose all of his internal organs but his unconquerable determination to live won out. Ah! What a "marvelous example of modern surgery".

Throughout the evening "Fake Emergencies" were hastily and efficiently cared for in a typical and realistic style. Anything could happen and plenty did happen. Example: Cpl. Dwyer's wife was jitterbugging with Cpl. Shaffer and all was well. Bingo! The Cpl. fainted and flopped to the floor and from all appearances was lifeless. The surgical cart was rushed through the crowd, and the patient was hastily removed to the first aid room by skilled technicians.

Punch and refreshments in the writing room added to the festive spirit of the dance party that the Misses Crowder and Robb termed as the noisest, the most unusual and by far the most completely successful dance sponsored to date in the Service Club.

Midnight came too soon; the party was over and happy Pill Rollers with weary bones, found their way back to the Hospital, knowing full well the evening had been another complete success.

All Girl Revue Coming Here Sunday

Sweethearts Of The West



Showman Art Perry and his All Girl Swing and western Band, pretty and palpitating, will bring songs both of the bistros and the camp fires to the Rec. Hall here in the coming musical.

Rattlesnake AAF Personnel Join Drive To Raise 14 Billion Dollars

WD Outlines Four Military Goals For Fourth War Loan Campaign

Rattlesnake Army Air Field personnel are expected to cooperate fully with the Fourth War Loan Drive, January 18 to February 15, for the purpose of raising \$14,000,000,000 (billions) through War Bond sales to finance the war and combat inflation Lt. Jerry A. Hrdlicka, War Bond Officer, announced last week.

Though the official dates are January 18-February 15, any bond purchased by military personnel or by civilian employees of the War Department at this installation from January 1 to February 29 may be counted in quotes as reported for the drive.

War Department objectives in the drive are:

1. To bring percentages of civilian participation in Class A Pay Reservations to the required 90 per cent with 10 per cent.

2. To initiate new and to increase existing Class B Allotments to the military.

3. To secure at least one cash-purchase from each commissioned and warrant officer and from each civilian. (Denomination unspecified; \$100-bond expected from officers and high-classification civilians.)

4. To provide opportunity for each enlisted man to buy at least one cash-purchase bond.

The WBO pointed out that of the four objectives, the first two are still the most important, because they are the most valuable in long-range terms.

In order to obtain a complete

list of purchases during the drive period, a certificate of cash purchases will be filled out by personnel who buy bonds from sources other than those which report sales to the War Bond Officer.

Lt. Hrdlicka said that all details of the local drive will be announced later this week, and the campaign will get underway in earnest.

Attention was called to an important directive concerning military cooperation in the drive, WD Circular 314, 3 December 1943. In part the directive reads:

"Requests for cooperation in securing military speakers, troops, and equipment will be entertained by local commanders only when such requests come from the War Finance Division, Treasury Department, in Washington, or from State war finance chairmen. All requests from county, city or community war finance committees will be referred to the State war finance chairmen for coordination."

Local goal is to again place "this Service Command above all others in total of cash sales."

Free Rec. Hall Show Features Band, Specialties

Cute College-Age Dancers Appear With Art Perry

Art Perry and his Western Sweethearts, presented by Bill Bowers of Fort Worth and sponsored by the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, will bounce into Pyote by special bus Sunday, January 16, for a swing and stomp session at the Rec. Hall at 8:15 p.m.

The show is free, and the performers are scheduled also for entertainment at the Station Hospital.

Veteran director of traveling shows, Perry's troopers have staged hits at many military installations, and the material is especially slanted toward men in the service.

The musical and dancing revue has a western setting, featuring the All Girl Swing and Western Band. The musicians and dancers are college age girls, and the Grapevine News Service reports "very pretty too".

Specialists include Billy Pappon—"Boy Wonder Harmonica player and Impersonator Deluxe"—and Evelyn Kay, acrobatic dancer and contortionist. The entertainment totals over an hour of music, dancing and comedy.

This unit was featured three years straight running over Mutual Broadcasting System's WHB, Kansas City, Mo.

COOKIE

KNOXVILLE, TENN. (CNS)—A woman asked a local newspaper to find her a husband. She said she could cook. The next day she had 10 proposals of marriage—and two offers of a job.

GAL LOSES PANTS

ALEXANDRIA, LA. (CNS)—A stenographer employed at the Army Air Base here hung her panties on the clothesline one night and the next morning they were gone. The following night she clothespinned a note to the line. "Come back tomorrow," it read. "That's our day for washing brasieres."

HOLLYWOOD, (CNS)—Lt. Rudy Vallee, crooner and band-leader turned Coast Guardsman, and Bettejane Greer, screen glitter girl, were married here recently. He's 42. She's 19.

Boy Wonder



Billy Pappon demonstrates the technique that earned him billings as the "Boy Wonder Harmonica Player" with Art Perry and his Western Sweethearts. He also is a clever impersonator.

War Bond Rules Confuse Soldiers, Delay Deliveries

(CNS)—There are some things about war bonds which soldiers in the field don't understand. This isn't surprising because there are some things about war bonds that aren't very simple.

One thing that mystifies soldiers is the discrepancy in the dates that appear on the face of the bonds. The bonds carry two dates. One is the date of the bond itself, the other the date of issue. Don't let the difference in the two confuse you.

You see, it is the policy of the Army war bond office to issue all bonds within the first 15 days of the month following completion of payment. Ordinarily, the subscriber is given the benefit of 30 days interest, since this bond is dated the first of the month although payment is not completed until the end of the month.

Sometimes bond purchasers start to worry when they do not receive the bond they've been buying on the day they expect it. The reason for these delays is that sometimes complete information is lacking by the war bond office. However, if your bond is more than 15 days late you should make inquiry at the war bond office so that the records may be checked.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:**Russian-Born Linguist And Teacher Serves Adopted Country As WAC**

Though Russian-born, educated in that language and speaking it fluently, T-5 Esther Gandelman d'Eustachio's precise English has no accent to hint of early life spent in Bessarabia.

Bessarabia was part of old Czarist Russia when Esther, oldest of five children of a grain merchant (the name means that) family, went to elementary school there—the latter itself quite a distinction in a country with then around 80 per cent illiteracy. She also studied there under a private tutor.

Bessarabia went to Rumania after the first World War, but WAC d'Eustachio watches the advance of the Red Army with interest. She plans to return to Yed inetz, Bessarabia, her birthplace, after the war, for the first time since she left at the age of 14 to come to America.

From that tiny Eastern European melting pot of nationalities, Esther was smuggled into old Rumania, her mother turning back at the border, making her way across Europe to Rotterdam, where she got a boat for this country.

At first influenced by the Russian author, Gorki, not to like New York, she subsequently changed her mind and began again her quest for education, her central interest. Living with aunts and working as a milliner—at that time an art in itself—she went to school at night and organized a millinery workers union. Later she attended the School for Women Workers, Bryan Mawr, Pa., and then Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio, to where she hitchhiked and worked part time, one job being as an investigator in Chicago.

She received her A. B. degree in science from Antioch in 1928, obtaining a portion of the credits at Barnard College, Columbia University. At Barnard she took an active interest in the International House, an institution for foreign born students, and won a scholarship.

After teaching biology and general science in New York City high schools for a number of years, she went to the Teachers' College at Columbia to work on a masters degree in home economics; there she held the Dean's Scholarship.

By 1941 she was supervising N. Y. A. projects at Hartwich Seminary in Upstate New York. Also, she has directed a summer camp. She was teaching home economics at Bridgeport, Conn., when she joined the WAC in March, 1943. She already had won a medal for work in Russian War Relief as member of the Bridgeport committee and had

worked for Red Cross. She didn't have to be told how much the European allies needed assistance, for she had lived among them.

After a month of basic at Ft. Devon, WAC d'Eustachio was sent to Pyote as her first assignment. For several months she was an S-3 instructor, teaching English to illiterates, and then taught teaching methods to Chemical Warfare School students of the Air Base and WAC Units. Subsequently she instructed in teaching methods under the Director of Training, and has taught Russian in Service Club courses. Her third language is German, which she studied, and she knows something of Rumanian, Slovakian, Ukrainian and Polish.

Though her knowledge of teaching methods has come in handy in her work here, she still is anxious for the opportunity to put her language knowledge to more extensive use.

She has good reason for wanting to assist in early completion of the war. Though she returned to Europe for a visit in 1937, going to England, France and Russia; she couldn't get to Bessarabia. Though her parents are dead, a brother and sister may still be there, as well as more distant relatives. She is waiting for the war's end to go see.

RECORD SMASHED

CAMP STEWART, GA.—Records are made to be broken, but even the most optimistic are shaking their heads over the 29 minutes, 5 seconds mark set by Cpl. Maurice Toothaker over the 5-mile cross-country course.

COACH ON GUNS

FORT EUSTIS, VA.—Two months ago John J. Sitarsky was head coach of the Bucknell University football team. Today he is Pvt. John J. Sitarsky, and instead of giving instructions, he's taking it—on the 90-mm guns.

STAR OUT

SCOTT FIELD, ILL.—Another bright star of college gridirons has been given a physical discharge from the Army. Pvt. Robert Wesball, who made football history with the Michigan Wolverines, was given the white paper a few days ago.

Service With A Smile

T-5 Esther d'Eustachio takes her turn at WAC Unit KP cheerfully. Native of Bessarabia and conversant with several languages, she instructs in teaching methods in the ground school here.

Here He Is, Medics, At Last

PFC "Don" Moralez, the Altitude Training Unit's South American guitar artist and tenor and one of the merry Medics favorite entertainers, is shown above in characteristic pose. This picture should have accompanied the story in last week's Rattler about Senor Moralez, but gremlins gave us a bad time of it. Better late than never, though, we always say.

"What's the matter? Were you in a wreck?"

"Nope. My girl told me that she had a nice little place in her heart all for me and I tried to find it."

Nothing helps a girl's popularity like being easy on the eye.

The stork is charged with a lot of things which should more properly be blamed on a lark.

Soldier Voting Methods To Be Given Publicity

War Department To Provide All Necessary Facts

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Information to aid servicemen in the methods of voting in primary and general elections during 1944 will be provided camp editors by the War Department through Camp Newspaper Service, according to Col. Robert Cutler, GSC, who is in charge of soldier balloting.

(As a service to its readers, The Rattler will carry all Camp Newspaper material relative to soldier voting, as well as summaries of newsworthy developments week to week as reported by the civilian press. Any station department receiving further information is requested to pass it along to the station newspaper.)

It has been emphasized that the War Department is not concerned with candidates and platforms but it does wish to make sure that every effort is made to provide all necessary information as to when and how to vote. The information will be directed to all officers and enlisted men regardless of whether they are stationed in the continental United States or overseas.

Many plans to expedite soldier voting, including several ideas involving the use of V-mail have been considered. At present the only means by which servicemen can vote is through the use of absentee ballots. However, Congress has given attention to the problem in the past and may do so again.

Under present circumstances servicemen may vote by means of absentee ballots in nearly all States. Kentucky and New Mexico do not permit absentee voting.

Massachusetts, New Hampshire and New York do not allow absentee balloting in primaries but do permit it in general elections.

Dates on which primaries are scheduled will be carried by CNS at appropriate times. The first one, in Louisiana in January, was announced last month. If a simpler means of voting is approved at a later date, CNS will prove all information.

LOST

Brown leather wallet, zippered on three sides, on south side of road between main gate and bustling metropolis of Pyote. Contained identification papers and one silver dollar. Finder can have the dollar, but please return wallet and papers to Public Relations Office.

Welcome To Picturesque Pyote



Misses Sarah Quickel and Maurine Palmer

New Red Cross Office Personnel Here, As Directors Transferred

Last week brought considerable change in the personnel of the Red Cross offices here, with Field Director George R. Wild going to St. Louis Training School before probable assignment to the Veteran's Administration Hospital at Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Mrs. Honora Anderson, assistant field director, has been transferred to Lowery Field, Denver.

A new field director is expected in the next week or two; meanwhile William H. Haggen, Jr., Mr. Wild's assistant, will serve as acting field director.

Miss Maurine Palmer who comes here from Sheppard Field, Texas, will replace Mrs. Anderson as assistant field director in charge of the Hospital Recreation Building.

Miss Sarah L. Quickel, formerly stationed at Ft. Bliss, El Paso, is the new Red Cross recreation worker assigned to this field.

Labnon, Bentley To Study Army Show Business

One thousand GIs—with Cpls. Norman Labnon and Kenneth Bentley of this station—selected from all posts, camps and stations within the Eighth Service Command, will assemble at Camp Hood Jan. 10, 11 and 12 to learn show business.

The idea is to teach soldiers how to whip their own shows together at dull stations and in battle areas far from Bob Hope and Frances Langford. It is an anti-boredom plan, evolved by the athletic and recreation branch of the War Department's Special Services Division. The Camp Hood short course is one of a series of Solder Show Conferences being held in all the Service Commands.

Some interesting show people (including, maybe, Paulette Goddard) will be at the three-day conference at Camp Hood. Among them, and no maybes about these, will be Ray Bolger, the dancing star of "By Jupiter"; Perc Westmore, the Hollywood make-up man; Cpl. Harold Rome, a GI himself now, but formerly the author of "Pins and Needles" and "FDR Jones"; Barry Trivers, Hollywood screen writer; Danny Dare, dance director; Stew Wilson, quiz master; Norman Corwin, radio writer; and Jeff Donnell, screen starlet.

The purpose of these profes-



CAMP STEWART, GA.—Every soldier visiting the WAC Detachment here Christmas Day was searched. If he had a piece of mistletoe it was OK. If he didn't possess any, he was led into the day room where "excuses" were hung at six inch intervals.

TAXI HITS OLDEST SOLDIER

LONG BEACH, CAL. (CNS)—Sgt. John W. Westervelt, 75, said to be the oldest enlisted man in the U. S. Army, was hospitalized here recently with a broken leg after a taxi hit him.

sional theatrical experts will be to teach the soldiers how to do without them—how to put on their own shows, without the benefit of professional talent or of professional equipment.

Monahans USO's Gay 90's Dance Saturday Night

Pyote Dance Band To Dig Up Tunes Of Century's Turn

Junior Hostesses of the Monahans USO are raiding their mothers' storage rooms these days on the hunt for trick little sailor hats, dresses with leg o' mutton sleeves and full, sweeping skirts, Director Edward A. Palange disclosed.

Reason: the Gay 90's dance at the USO Club on Saturday, January 15. The Pyote AAF dance band will do its part with some of the tunes popular in that era, and a quartet of Monahans businessmen will entertain at the intermission with a number of tear-jerker songs which were in vogue at the turn of the 19th Century.

(For other activities at the Club during the coming week, turn to the regular schedule on Page 7.)

Club officials are planning to turn the USO over to the Monahans President's Birthday Ball committee for January 29, cooperating with the nationwide observance to raise funds to combat infantile paralysis.

Tribute was paid last week to the Monahans women who volunteer to make cookies in their own kitchens to fill the jars in the USO Club. Because of that faithful service, cookie jars and USO have come to be almost synonymous.

Mrs. John M. Scott of Monahans was unanimously reelected as chairman of the Monahans USO Senior Hostess Committee at a recent meeting, and Mrs. W. E. Lowery was elected vice chairman. Mrs. Robert A. Blair was reelected secretary.

USO Club "captains" now are Mrs. Vaughn Twibell, Sunday; Mrs. Clifford Lowrance, Monday; Mrs. Scott, Tuesday; Mrs. Thomas Neel, Wednesday; Mrs. George Baker, Thursday; Mrs. Blair, Friday, and Mrs. Lowery, Saturday.

S-Sgt. and Mrs. Willard Gassell and Sgt. Joseph Consigli and Miss Sybil Simpson of Monahans were prize winners in the waltz contest at Saturday night's USO dance. Leather wallets and gold compacts were awarded the winners. Mrs. Gassell has started dancing classes for servicemen at the Club on Thursdays, 2 to 4 p.m.

ITALY (CNS)—Henry Valerian George Wellesley, sixth Duke of Wellington and great-great grandson of the victor at Waterloo, was killed in this area while serving as a captain of Commandos.

EDITORIAL:

A Bargain Buy

During January and February the military phase of the Nation's Fourth War Loan Drive will encourage soldiers to salt away millions of dollars of their pay in United States War Bonds.

If you've got a roll of cash, buy a bond and fill out a certificate for the War Bond Officer to help this field meet its quota. If you aren't having a regular deduction from your pay for bonds, sign up for one; and if you are, increase the amount.

Any way you look at it, regular purchasing of War Bonds is a good deal. And it so happens, Uncle Sam needs about 14 billion bucks—5½ billions from individuals—just now for financing the war; that alone should be argument enough. But there are plenty more reasons:

1. Added to whatever mustering-out dough and other discharge benefits finally approved, money secure in War Bonds will help you get firmly on your feet after the war. Though you won't get the full \$25 for an \$18.75 War Bond until 10 years after purchase, you can cash it for pay-in value and some interest as soon as you go back into civilian life. That's money to live on until you get a job, or to use in starting a business of your own—or to get a civilian wardrobe, a car, a house, or any of the other things listed in your post-war plans.

2. By putting a good part of your pay in War Bonds you help fight inflation, help keep down the price of things which you buy with the other part of your pay. That's a two-way saving. At the same time, holding down inflation also keeps down the cost of war—the prices of things the Government is buying—and thus lessens the amount of future taxes you must pay.

3. By helping to fill the National Treasury with all the cash dollars necessary for the most effective prosecution of the war, you do still more toward shortening the war, toward decreasing its cost in men, money and materials. It's a one-two punch you'll be landing, with bullets and bucks.

You'll be surprised how quickly a seemingly small regular monthly deduction will build up into sizeable amounts in bonds. Say a sergeant sacks \$18.75 a month in bond deductions: in a year he'll have \$300 worth of bonds—for \$225 invested. There's no other way to save money quite so easily, so painlessly, or with such tidy dividends in interest.

It's to your own personal good to help this Field and the Eighth Service Command chalk up a record bond sales in this Fourth War Loan Drive. Think it over, and sign up for all your pocket can stand.

THE RATTLER

Published Each Wednesday at the Rattlesnake Army Air Field
NINETEENTH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL

Pyoote, Texas

COLONEL LOUIE P. TURNER
Station Commandant

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Lt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, Public Relations Officer
Lt. Arthur L. Slamal, Special Service Officer

Sgt. Tomme C. Call, Editor

Cpl. Hyman Brook _____ Sports Editor, Circulation
CORRESPONDENTS: T-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, PFC Jack Minkin, Sgt. Sylvia Wexler, PFC Ed Koops, Jane Cearley, PFC Mabel Bledsoe, Sgt. John Cannon.
PHOTOGRAPHERS: Sgt. Joseph J. McGrath, Cpl. Henry Englesman.

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The Wolf

by Sansone



THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

WASHINGTON—Gen. George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, is the 1943 "man of the year".

General Marshall was accorded this honor by Time Magazine for having transformed a "worse-than disarmed United States into the world's most effective military power". Marshall is the man "who more than any other could be said to have armed the republic".

It is a great honor Time Magazine has accorded the Army's Chief of Staff. 1943 was a year of great accomplishments with many men featured in major roles.

"Before selecting General Marshall as the man of the year, Time considered the claims of Prime Minister Churchill, Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, Premier Stalin and President Roosevelt."

The magazine gives its designation annually to the man or woman selected by its editors, on the basis of nominations by readers, as the one who had effected the most dramatic change in the course of history during the preceding twelve months.

General Marshall has trained, equipped and transported millions of American soldiers to scattered fighting fronts. He has given the United States and her Allies a year of victories. He has set the stage for the final knock-out

blows.

Although the honor was accorded for 1943 the tribute must include 1942. His enormous task of organizing and equipping a great army in the face of set-backs and defeats was matched only by the magnificent courage of the Red Army led by Premier Stalin. 1942's man of the year.

Marshall has proved to be one of America's greatest military leaders. The faith and confidence America has in his ability was demonstrated in the furor aroused when it was reported that he might be made commander of the European invasion forces.

No man has ever been called upon before to make decisions for a global war such as those that have faced and are facing Marshall. His ability to handle situations on such a tremendous scope is proved by the victories.

The Army can be proud. In competition with some of history's greatest leaders Marshall was accorded the honor. He has won the confidence of people throughout the world. A great soldier has received a great honor.

ARMY TIMES,
Air Forces Edition

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—Local residents thought a new B film opened here the other night. A skunk died at the corner of Hollywood and Vine.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



The tactics of the sniper have their place in the spiritual warfare that we have to wage. One man could not face ten enemies in the open and hope to get them all before they got him. But a well hidden sniper can pick off ten enemies one at a time nicely.

The same tactical policy fits our warfare with our moral enemies. Let's say, for instance that Joe soldier has looked over his balance sheet at the end of the year, and has found (among other things) that he has been using pretty foul language, but ample; that he is developing a block-busting temper; that his elbow is becoming too fond of bending; and that he neglects prayer almost entirely.

Joe hunches his shoulders, puts his head down, and charges the whole mess head on, with a strong resolution to clean up the whole business. But he's licked. His tactics are wrong. The enemy is too many for him.

Sniping is the proper tactic for this show: infiltration and sniping. Let Joe pick out just one of his bad habits, and pick that one off. He needn't forget the others; but he must concentrate on one.

Suppose he picks the habit of bad language as his first target. He watches for it to raise its head, and is ready to draw a bead on it when it does. Every time he catches himself cutting loose with a sulphurous line, he chalks one up against himself.

It is important to keep score, otherwise there will be no check on progress. Joe might pick up a tiny pebble and slip it in his pocket every time he has to score a failure. (So next time you see a man staggering, don't jump to conclusions: it may be the load of pebbles he's carrying!)

At the end of every day, Joe must add up the score; and at the end of every week, and every month. In six months, if he's on the ball, he will have wiped out that one habit. Then it is time to pick out the next target for his sniping.

And the most important part of this sniping tactic is Joe's ammunition supply. Know how he keeps it up? At the end of each day when it comes time to score the points, Joe looks up to God. He tells Him that he's sorry for the times he missed, that he'll do better tomorrow, that he needs plenty of help. And let me tell you: that's one prayer to which the Lord really listens.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Unit Service; 1030, Chapel Service.
Wednesday—1930, Service Men's Christian League.
Thursday—1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses—0600; 0800; and 1615.
Confessions—Saturday, 1500 to 1730; 2000 to 2100; Sunday, before the Masses.
Weekday Masses—1830, daily except Thursday.
Communion—1700 daily.
Hospital Mass—Thursday at 1015 in Red Cross auditorium.
Evening Devotions — Tuesday, 1900, Novena to Our Mother of Perpetual Help; Friday, 2100, Novena to the Sacred Heart.
Choir Rehearsal—Wednesday 2030.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

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

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1900, Base Chapel.

AT THE THEATER

Wed. & Thurs.—“Lost Angel”, with Margaret O'Brien, James Craig & Marsha Hunt. Also, “This Is America” & Paramount News.

Fri. & Sat.—“No Time For Love”, with Claudette Colbert, Fred MacMurray. Also, “Army-Navy Screen Magazine” & Merrie Melodies.

Sun. & Mon.—“Destination Tokyo”, with Cary Grant, John Garfield & Alan Hale. Also, Paramount News.

Tues. (Double Feature).—“Crime Doctor's Strangest Case”, with Warner Baxter, Rose Hobart; “The Sultan's Daughter”, with Ann Corie, Charles Butterworth.

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.

WACS WIN DRILL CONTEST

BLYTHE FIELD, CAL. (CNS)—WACs stationed here recently trimmed the male soldiers in a close order drill contest.

G. I. Q.

By Camp Newspaper Service

1. The American general who has been named to lead the invasion of Western Europe is—
A—MacArthur B—Eisenhower

2. Following the conferences held at Cairo and Teheran one of the United States Military leaders, Gen. George C. Marshall, made a world-wide tour of inspection of fighting fronts. He is the U. S.—
A—Chief of Staff B—Adjutant Gen.

3. The estate of the late Edsel Ford, who died last May and who was the only son of Henry Ford, has been revealed as totaling—
A—\$99,000,000 B—\$66,000,000
Answers: -1B; 2-A; 3-B.

Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE
Director

Wed.—Game night.

Thurs.—Dance class, 2 to 4 p.m. Finger painting & bead work, Quiet Room, 7:30 p.m. Ping pong tournament, Recreational Room, 8:30 p.m.

Fri.—“Gay 90's party”, dance to the Pyote Army Air Field Band in Recreational Room.

Sun.—Coffee and do-nuts from 10:30 a.m. 'till noon.

Mon.—Dance class, 5 to 7 p.m. Bingo in Recreational Room, 8:30 p.m.

Tues.—American Legion meeting in Quiet Room. Dance to records in juke box and films in Recreational Room.



Q. As a civilian I held several life insurance policies on which I find it difficult to pay premiums in the Army. Will the Government protect my civilian insurance while I'm in the service?

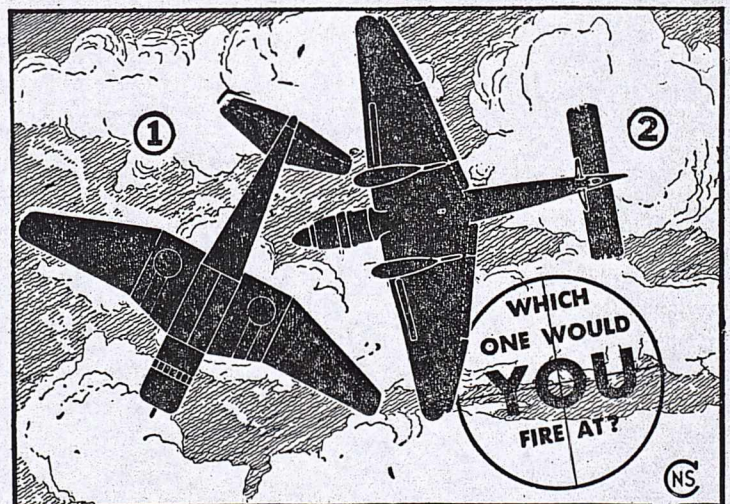
A. The Government may protect up to \$10,000 worth of your life insurance policies with certain qualifications provided that you took them out at least 30 days before you entered the service. Get in touch with your CO. He'll give you the details.

Q. I want to contact a buddy of mine who has shipped overseas but I don't know his address. All I have is his old address at a camp in Louisiana. Shall I write to him there?

A. Yes. If you have your friend's serial number and his original APO, write to him there. If possible the Army will forward his mail to him.

Q. Is it true that the Army Specialized Training Program is being discontinued?

A. No. The War Department has denied persistent rumors that the ASTP is “in the process of liquidation”. It is true, however, that the program is being somewhat reduced. There are now about 140,000 soldiers in the ASTP and more than 2,000 have already been graduated and assigned to their new duties. By springtime, ASTP students will be graduated at a rate of more than 10,000 a month.



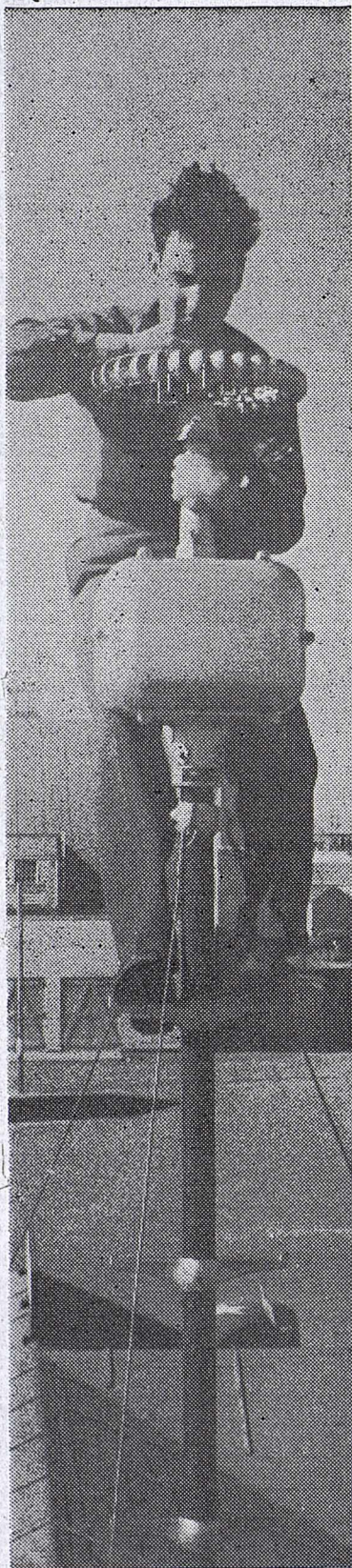
NOT AT NO. 1! It's a U. S. dive bomber the Vultee A-31 Vengeance. This swift plane is powered by a single radial engine. It has a large, deep fuselage and the wings taper to square cut tips. Both edges of the tailplane taper to square cut tips. It has a single fin and rudder.

Courtesy Dodd, Mead & Co., Aircraft Spotter by Lester Ott.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the German Junkers Ju. 87B Stuka, a mid-wing, single-engine dive bomber. The leading edge of the wings are slightly tapered and the trailing edge is sharply swept forward to rounded tips. It's tailplane is rectangular. It has a single fin and rudder.

GADGETS, BRAINS, TRAINING

Cpl. Robert Miller, below, climbs aloft to adjust the automatic wind recorder and at the same time give our photographer a chance to take an unusual shot.



Mark Twain's Old Adage Goes Out The Window At Weather Office Here

These Guys 'Do Something About It' With Forecasts To Safeguard Flyers

Mark Twain, a venerable old gent according to all his biographies, once cracked: "everybody talks about the weather but no one does anything about it."

Now the trouble with Mark Twain and his classic remark is that the godfather of Huck Finn & Co. never bent an elbow with or engaged in enlightening conversation with the pride and joy of the Windy City, Chicago to Texans, Lt. James G. Shannon, Station Weather Officer.

Had Twain and Shannon met,

ears would have been bent in glorious style but the former would never have been able to say no one does anything about the weather. Lt. Shannon, who

talks much after the manner of a gusty breeze whipping around a skyscraper, does something every day about the weather.

Reports have it that he dashes from his abode in Monahans each morning about 7:25 a.m., cocks one good eye skyward, sniffs and snorts once or twice and comes up with his startling weather prediction for the day.

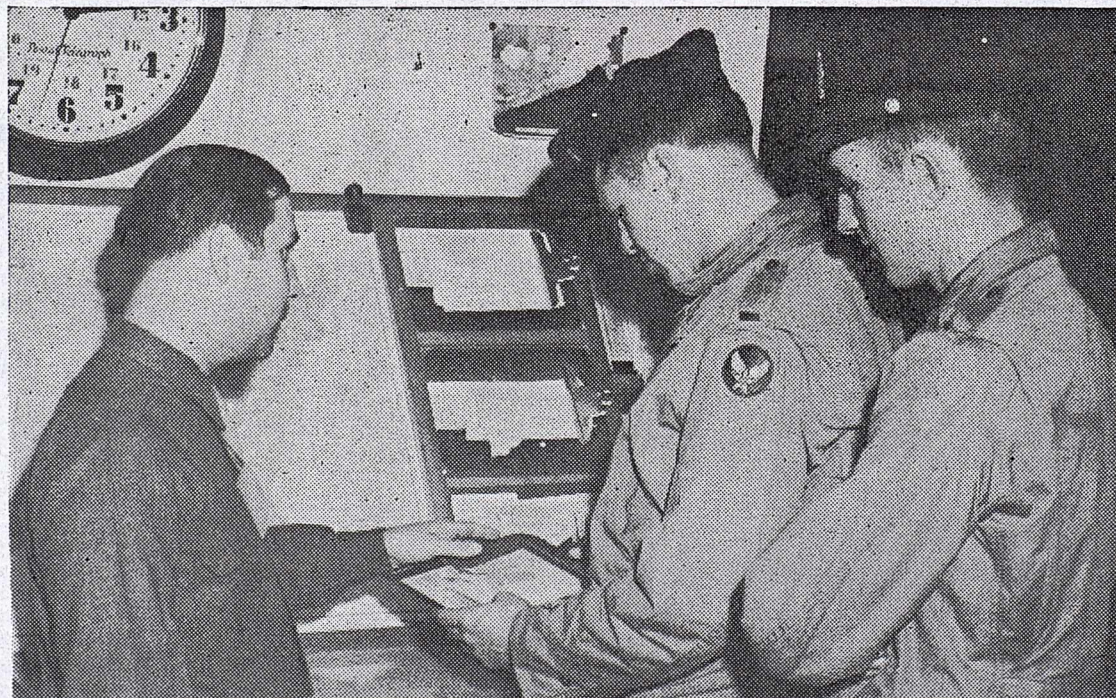
It usually runs: "Rain aloft".

He denies vehemently that the above remark is the extent of his weather forecasting and in efforts to disprove the allegation dragged this correspondent by the ear down to the weather office where he took all of one morning explaining just what goes on in

Lt. James G. Shannon, right, ex of the Windy City, now Station Weather Officer, plots the latest detailed weather information on one of the maps which his section makes up every six hours. Accurate and up-to-the-minute information is the motto of this section.



Two pilots, below, stop in for the latest weather information. Standing in front of the sequence map which contains information on practically every section of the U. S., 2nd Lts, Thomas A. Pirtle and Winans C. Shaddix of Section II read the latest teletype dope as explained by a weatherman.



WIN FIGHT AGAINST ELEMENTS

the weather office.

When we were through pouring over charts, maps, diagrams, radio and teletype reports and listening to Lt. Shannon, we were convinced.

The job of the weather office is a complicated one and should not be handled by anyone with less than a doctor's degree in higher mathematics.

Trying to explain just what goes on in the weather office to the average layman is like talking to the wall.

The main job of the weather officer and his staff is to keep all the flying personnel at this station fully posted on weather conditions, not only in the territory surrounding this area but throughout the greater part of the United States.

A huge "sequence" map, flanked by hourly weather reports from various parts of the country, occupies a prominent spot in the weather office. Here is available the latest dope on all weather conditions which might be encountered on any flights from this Station.

Everything from barometric pressure to the temperature at 20,000 feet over the pilot's destination is available.

The Weather Office might be considered the hub of all flying activity at any Station. It's a poor pilot who doesn't pay close attention to what the Weather Office has to say about the conditions which face him on any flight. There are many factors which must be considered and what might be suitable flying weather for one type of aircraft might not be suitable for another. Hence, not only must the weather office be familiar with their own job but must have a workable knowledge of what various types of planes can do under certain conditions.

One of the important jobs of the weather office and one which eats up considerable time each day is the making of weather maps, covering continental United States. These maps are prepared each six hours, during the twenty-four, and are based on teletype reports which come in from weather observers all over the country.

On the basis of these completed maps, the weather office is able to make its weather forecasts. These forecasts usually cover a thirty-six hour period and oddly enough are uncannily accurate.

This weather forecasting is no hit or miss proposition. Many long hours and much study is put into the forecasting. A sloppy piece of forecasting could well be the cause of many deaths in an airplane accident and the mem-

bers of the Weather Office realize the importance of accuracy and complete detail in their job.

Through his maps, adiabatic and Rossby charts and hourly sequences, a weatherman can give an account of the weather to be expected in practically any part of the country.

Part of the briefing undergone by each combat crew prior to flight includes a comprehensive picture of all phases of the weather to be encountered on that particular flight. In addition to furnishing this information, the weather office also conducts classes for members of combat crews.

The observers are out in all kinds of weather and their job consists of finding the height, type and amount of clouds, wind direction and velocity, visibility in all quadrants, temperature and dew point, altimeter setting and local barometric pressure and computing that pressure reduced to sea level.

Practically every member of the Weather Staff is a graduate of a technical school and according to their boss, these men are the tops.

Sgt. Wilson R. Royer and Cpl. Harry A. Viert, right in photo below, prepare to take a few observations, making use of the weather balloon as it climbs skyward. The Weather Section uses many intricate devices to give pilots complete coverage on all phases of the weather.

Cpl. Charles Elliott, below, gets the latest dope on the weather as it clicks off the teletype wire at the weather office.



Gypsy 93rd

By PFC ED KOOPS
MAINTENANCE UNIT A

The poor man's Winchell—writing from the poor man's Tunisia—is making his maiden effort at batting out a column as to who and what is news in the southeast corner of AAF, Pyote.

And what with the PX being out of envelopes, and having lost my last post-office pen, I'll take this opportunity to send a few open letters saying "thank you" to some of our unit who have made life a little more pleasant for me and you and you and, yes, even you.

To Staff of Mess Hall No. 5: Thanks from every poor PFC., Cpl. and Sgt. who has seen the typewriting on the wall and shivered over to do KP. I don't imagine there is such a thing as a KP paradise, but Mess Hall No. 5 will do till one comes along. So for making things a little more pleasant for we who also serve by standing and waiting on tables—thanks.

P. S. And thanks too for the swell chow. The best I ever smacked a lip over since I looked tacky in khaki.

To Cpl. O. McCullough: Thanks for the swell job you did on the mail over the holidays. It was a big job and not a squawk in a carload. And in spite of the rush, my ads for false teeth and laxative samples came through on schedule. And to you, Mac, a special salaam for always having a nice word and a greeting to every GI in the unit. And what's your secret method for remembering everybody's name?

P. S. Speaking of names, fellas—the O. in Mac's name stands for Oscar, why is why, naturally, he's called Mac.

To the Unit CO: Thanks for letting us hang on to our Class "A" passes. That's appreciated way down to here, believe me.

To everybody in Barracks No. 504: Nice goin' fellas for being named the model barracks on the field as regards illness prevention. That's a feather in our caps and we're all pretty proud of it.

Which I guess, clears up this week's correspondence. And now for a bit of:

PIMENTO STUFFING FROM AN OLIVE DRAB SUIT: If there ever is a contest for the GI with the happiest name, Cpl. Leon Jolly would win in a walk . . . If you're looking for sudden death, just praise Texas within hearing distance of PFC John Gilhooley . . . In case you wondered (as I did till I finally asked someone), those red patches of cloth some of the guys are sprouting beneath their wings means they're mem-

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BY
MILTON
CANIFF**



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bers of combat crews in Second Air Force . . .

Quote for the week: Sgt. John J. Andezkowiz was talking about the sleeker sex . . . Saith Andy. "Yeah, I know about the girls at those Service Club dances. They are swell. But you know me, I always play hard to get. The trouble is—so do they!" (Note to Editor: Could you sober up Sheila Maplebottom to help Andy on that one?)

You guys might like this description of the surrounding territory: The difference between Pyote and Monahans is that Monahans is on both sides of the street . . . and if the Rattler can use a little fuel for the Texas feud, I submit this ancient gag as a treatise on the subject:

NATIVE: Why, all west Texas needs to become the garden spot of the earth is a good water supply and nice people.

OTHER GUY: Yeah? That's all hell needs.

Which wraps it up for this time, fellas. If you have any news—somebody getting married or filling an inside straight or seeing anything of a flight jacket (K1779)—shoot me the tidings—Barracks 518, Bunk 20.

Mail Call

Congratulations are in order this week. It is Capt. Jennings B. Duff now, thank you. Capt. Duff is to be congratulated for he was in the Navy in the last War and enlisted in this one as a private and was commissioned from the ranks.

This week marks a change in the Station Post Office, for the Army took over the distribution of the mail last Thursday at noon. It has taken a lot of hard work to get things in shape but the remodeling is all over and once again you can see your way around. This new addition to the duties already in hand add much to the work to be done, and it means long hours and hard work, but we feel confident that we have the situation well in hand.

Capt. Duff left Thursday for Lexington, Kentucky, on a fifteen day leave. It appears that he had all the good luck this week. His son was commissioned as a second lieutenant in the Air Corps at the Blackland Army Flying School at Waco. Capt. Duff was

BATHING SUITS SENT TO CHILLY RUSSIANS

SANTA BARBARA, CAL. (CNS)—Residents of Santa Barbara are sending 1,000 bathing suits to the icy steppes of Soviet Russia. "You see," explains Mrs. John A. Jameson, head of the Russian War Relief drive here, "they'll make nice warm woolen underwear."

GASOLINE DRINKS

NAPLES (CNS)—Black market wines here have been found to contain high octane gasoline, according to Allied Military Government agents.

present to see his son receive his wings, and they left for home that same day.

Cpl. O'Neal now herds the motor scooter about the field, picking up the mail from the Service Club, as well as from the Officers Mess. He says that he drives the only air conditioned scooter in existence. He is working on a heating system at the present.

We are running behind and have missed the deadline this week, but will again be out in next week's issue.

Civilian Activities—

New Dance Dates Scheduled

A decided improvement is contemplated in the civilian recreation facilities. In the future, dances will be held at the Civilian Community Center on the first and third Thursday of each month, beginning Thursday night, January 20th. Music will be furnished by the Station Orchestra. Admission will be \$1.00 per couple except on special occasions when advanced notice of change in admission will be given. Military personnel are welcome at all times as guests of civilians.

Plans are underway to construct a playground for the children of the Civilian Community Center. An effort on the part of each civilian will be required to insure an early completion of this project.

Membership cards will be issued to all civilian employes of this station in the near future to insure the utilization of all facilities by the civilian employes of this station.

Cards, dominoes, ping pong tables, pool tables and a reading room are available for the use of civilians and their guests at the Community Center. There is also a juke box in the ball room for dancing each night.

A determined effort is being made to secure a complete library for your reading pleasure. Any person possessing books which they no longer desire, can help build this library by taking their books to the Civilian Personnel Office.

The Civvies

Hello every one, did you all think that we had left the country? Not that, just a bit lazy.

Guess what I found while I was home? Something for the pilots to guess at. Of course some of you may have seen it before, but then some haven't. Translate this current jargon in the vocabulary of what group of people of what country — "THE SHAG B A T S P R O G S C R E A M E D D O W N H I L L T O T H E S L I P W A Y A F T E R S N A K I N G A B O U T." Sounds terrible doesn't it? I tell you the answer next week, see how many of you are right.

Sadie Shuttleworth acquired a diamond ring during the holidays. That's bad. That's good. What do I mean? Ed?

The Cafeteria is really swell. Think it is the nicest place on the field.

Kimmel has gone home for two weeks. We sure miss her but we are glad that she has the vacation.

Lt. Murphy's "mommie" sure does love him, he gets more letters and packages than any one in the office. Incidentally he is a perfect officer, he let all the girls off early the day after the New Year's was so quietly celebrated.

Congratulations galore to Major Campbell. We're decidedly proud of him. After all he did belong to us one time.

Who is this guy "Jerry" that a certain girl in our office has been trying to find for the past two weeks? Seems that he doesn't go where she has been looking, and she has been to Monahans quite often.

Lt. Penny breezed in the office

REMEMBERS HER NAME BUT NOT ADDRESS

CAMP CLAIBORNE, LA. (CNS)—Cpl. Homer Golden can remember the name of his girl but forgets the name of the street where she lives. So he has written to the chief of police at Atlanta, Ga., where he met the girl, for a list of all the streets in that city. "I think I'd know the street name if I saw it," he wrote.

HONOLULU (CNS)—A 32-year-old woman, quarreling with her husband, threatened to jump from a second story window in their home. "Go ahead and jump," said hubby. She did and broke a leg. "I didn't think she'd do it," her husband said.

HE'S WELL QUALIFIED

OKLAHOMA CITY (CNS)—Andrew Hartley Payne picked the Army at induction to be sure his talent—walking—would be used. In 1928, he won a transcontinental walking race.

and out the office one day. Such excitement.

Skip has left us, moved across the street. We miss the Provost Marshall boy.

Poor Betty—what about the telephone call that didn't go through?

Our "Blonde Baby" is in love, definitely. What is it these Capt. Bill's have that makes girls stay home at night?

The fortune teller told me that the "great love in my life's" name would have lots of "N's" and "D's" in it. My word, I will have a terrible time trying to find out all the men's names with N and D in them. I'll never ever give up though.

Adios for this time.

Parachute Patter

By JANE CEARLEY

BANG! BANG! CLANK! WHAM! All week this is all that was heard in the Parachute Dept. The result? Yes, it is a very good one, and it was worth the suffering we went through. We are now proud owners of "Cat Walks". They were put between the aisles of folding tables. Each girl must be at least two inches taller as a result of that, and their feet are still in good enough condition to go dancing when they get through at 5 o'clock. They really are getting to work in this department and making many good changes. We also have shelves under each table to stack all the unpacked chutes. Come all you lads, bring in all the 'chutes you can, we have plenty of room to store them.

Our secretary, Ruth, became jealous of us Parachute Packin' Mamas and is now trying to decide if she is to remain in the office or become a parachute rigger. She is the shortest one in the department and couldn't very well pack 'chutes before the "cat walks" were put down. Well, Ruth, make up your mind, we are all waiting for the verdict very impatiently.

Mrs. Harris is back on the job again after spending a very pleasant Christmas holiday in Tyler, Texas. She had the honor of meeting her future son-in-law, Master Sgt. Jack Reid, who is just back from the Pacific after spending over a year there. Her daughter expects to be married some time in February, and we in the Parachute Dept. wish the couple the best of luck.

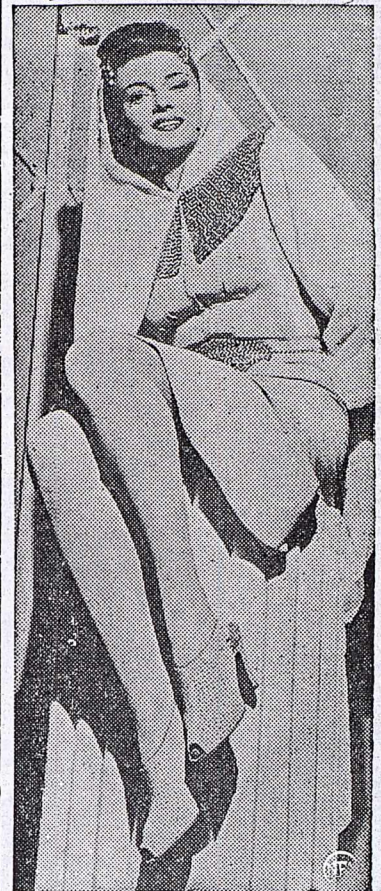
Mrs. Earl McBee Jewell Ball's sister is getting along fine after her appendix operation.

We certainly had a very exciting week. It seems that when things start to pop, it doesn't stop for a long time. Three of our Parachute riggers left us this week, but we are doing everything possible to keep up with production. Now that Frankie is signing for her own 'chutes we certainly don't have to worry about production. She took her tests and came through with flying colors. She expects her certificate any day now.

Monta Smith looks a little downcast again. She found out that her old flame Lt. is going home for almost 30 days of sick leave. She thought that she would get to see him before he leaves but things didn't work out that way. Poor Monta, She has all my sympathy.

Jewell Ball received a long awaited letter from one of the Parachute riggers who is now stationed in Ireland. He sent every one his love and kisses. He was at one time the foreman of the de-

Chic Sheikess



French actress Lenore Aubert demonstrates what an Arab chieftain's daughter should look like, for her role in a new movie, "International Zone". Wonder if it's really like that in North Africa?

BUFFALO, N. Y. (CNS)—To prevent the spread of colds, kill-joy Francis Fronczak, health commissioner, suggested that "No Kissing" signs be suspended from holiday mistletoe all over Buffalo.

NEW HAVEN, CONN. (CNS)—A janitor cleaning out the city courtroom at midnight found a lonesome man sitting in the prisoners' dock. He had drawn a three months jail sentence earlier in the day but the bailiff had forgotten about him completely.

partment. It sure is good to hear from the boys after being away for so long.

We want to take time out once again to bid one of our boys farewell. Sgt. Sinisgalli has passed his overseas exam and will be leaving for parts unknown in a very short time. It's hard to say "goodbye" but please take this thought with you. "We all hate to see you leave, and we want to wish you the best of luck, and may God be with you." We sure will miss the boys.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP
 Apologies to the rest of the Air Field for being so rudely awakened in the middle of the night. It's our physical well-being we're chiefly concerned in here at the "West Point of the Medics" and it is a MUST. You guessed it, Reveille is what they call it. Be patient, this is only the beginning, only the beginning for after Reveille comes the famous MORNING CALISTHENICS. The only spectator is the Texas moon gazing down as if to say, "What goes on here, sensible people are still in bed." Quiet! The only thing that can drown out the howl of the coyotes is our own distinctive "Tarzan Yell", produced by beating the chest vigorously after breathing deeply.

Ah! It's terrific; there's nothing like it! About this stage of the game the fingers are numb, icicles (?) form from the nostrils and aching cold bones start cracking. More exercises follow and finally the most wonderful word next to "home"—which is "dismissed"—scatters the frozen victims in the general direction of the barracks. With full 15 minutes to thaw out before breakfast the day starts off with a bang.

S-Sgt. "Patrick Henry" Schroeder did not ask for "Liberty or Death", but he did ask for everything else! Remember fellows? Wait until a big election comes along and a "Stump Speaker" is in demand; we surely know who to call on. Incidentally, this versatile sergeant who works at the Flyers' Dispensary is really a Medic in the true sense of the word for a long long time. He's a barber but don't worry for he doesn't "let" blood—any more!

England and Germany are supposed to have a number of secret weapons and from time to time we hear they'll soon be put to use. They have nothing on PFC Federico for he too has one. It is believed that it is kept locked in the large cupboard in the Dispensary. Come on pal, just what are you concealing from us?

The Assistant Hospital "Postmaster", Cpl. Frank Mannion, is gravely concerned about the mail situation; so concerned that he can sit down on 2 full bags of mail and read a magazine! Yes, anything can happen in that 7'x7' "Headquarters". Ah, but where was Tony? He's probably beating the well worn path to Message Center. Anyway, between these 2 New Yorkers the mail moves on steadily. The busy office once known as the S & W Office is no more; it's now the "Shamrock



"Wouldn't you be happier dancing with someone your own size, Corporal?"

Club"! Anyone not believing this drop by at 1530 some day and you will no longer be a "Doubting Thomas".

When Mrs. Honora Anderson, Assistant Field Director here at the hospital for the Red Cross, was transferred to Lowry Field last week the Medics' lost a very good friend. Mrs. Anderson's marvelous personality was well-known and our best wishes go with her to Denver and her new undertaking. We, the Pill Rollers, take this opportunity to welcome to our midst two new ARC members, Maurine A. Palmer, Ass't. Field Director, and Sarah L. Quickel, Recreational Worker. Good luck and you'll find that when better cooperation is given, you'll get it from us.

He's not very large, but oh! It's no other than our little "Desert Prospector" and more recent "Pistol Packin' Papa" Cpl. Louis Mete. He came to camp the other day and really took us by surprise when Little Louis was seen "toten the shooting iron". You're a real Westerner now, Louis. The folks back in New York should see you now.

S-Sgt. Bishop and Cpl. Paul, outstanding personalities here at the hospital, will definitely be missed. It seems they have gone off to war. Our best wishes accompany them.

Little "Shorty" Mazzei's out-

Altitude Training

By CPL. JACK MINKIN

Back again after hibernating for the past few weeks, the ATU editor is on the ball for all he's worth.

With our unit we have many new attractions, the main one being a B17. It has proved its worth at Pearl Harbor and all the other Southwestern Pacific missions it has attended; now, once again it

going letters will now be headed for the Great Texas Panhandle, possibly Sheppard Field, or even more specific—could be Cadet Larry Hof! In the meantime you'll find her spreading cheer and comfort in Ward 8.

NOTE TO THE AVIATION UNIT: "I surely wish that I could get a 'Little Angel' sometime", your commanding officer was heard to say in the Sick and Wounded Office recently. "There is nothing in the world I'd rather have during the year 1944", repeated Captain Thacker, as he slowly regained himself and walked out the door. Can any of you guess why the good Captain has this unusual desire? If you can't you can rest assured he'll tell you! Good luck, Captain and may 1944 bring you that "Little Angel".

Soldiers Continue Training Overseas In Combat Schools

To prepare for and meet ever-changing battle tactics and conditions, the training of American soldiers overseas is a continuing process and will be right up to the day of the unconditional surrender of the Axis, the War Department has announced.

This training includes the battle-hardened veteran just out of the lines as well as the soldier just off a transport and assigned to a replacement depot. Naturally it is not the same for the veteran as for the new arrival, but it has been designed to integrate and coordinate both to produce the teamwork essential to success in combat.

As a rule, large replacement training depots are setup in each theater. Here troops fresh from this country are given the final polish and become acquainted with the climatic and terrain conditions under which they will be called to go into action. Schools have been established overseas where the individual is given additional or post-graduate instruction in the particular specialty for which he was trained in the United States.

In reality, these are finishing schools. In the United States the soldier's instruction was largely in the fundamentals of his specialty, since it was not known at the time he started his training to which theater he would be sent. Consequently, his instruction had to be such as would meet basic requirements for any or all theaters.

is undertaking that same privilege, only here at Pyote it is a member of the AEIT (Americans Exiled In Texas). With our help it is teaching combat crews the correct procedure of caring for themselves when forced to ditch.

Coming to the bright side of life, we have to announce our one-man band. He is Arthur D. Moralez. The Medics too realize the ability in our entertainer. Every possible minute they come here to borrow our guitars in order to have a jive time.

At this time we have to be without our human time-piece none other than our favorite hobo, who at the present time is on furlough. First in line for chow pay, and everything else except work, is on furlough. His favorite expression, "only eight hours to chow" is the one missed the most. Until he comes back from furlough with more of his expressions, I say goodbye until then.

QM Sees

By SGT. JACK CANNON

This correspondent would like to take this opportunity to announce to the Quartermaster office that, contrary to all opinions, it is not the fault of this column that The Rattler doesn't reach the QM office on Wednesday of each week. We have been accused of submitting copy late and for that reason the workers in that office have been denied the privilege of reading this outstanding publication until Wednesday or Thursday. We would like to call on Lt. McLaughlin to witness the fact that we always beat the deadline. We admit that we don't do it by much but we still get it there. We believe that the reason for the delay in the delivery is that the copies are not picked up at The Rattler office on time. (Well, I guess I squeezed out of that one.)

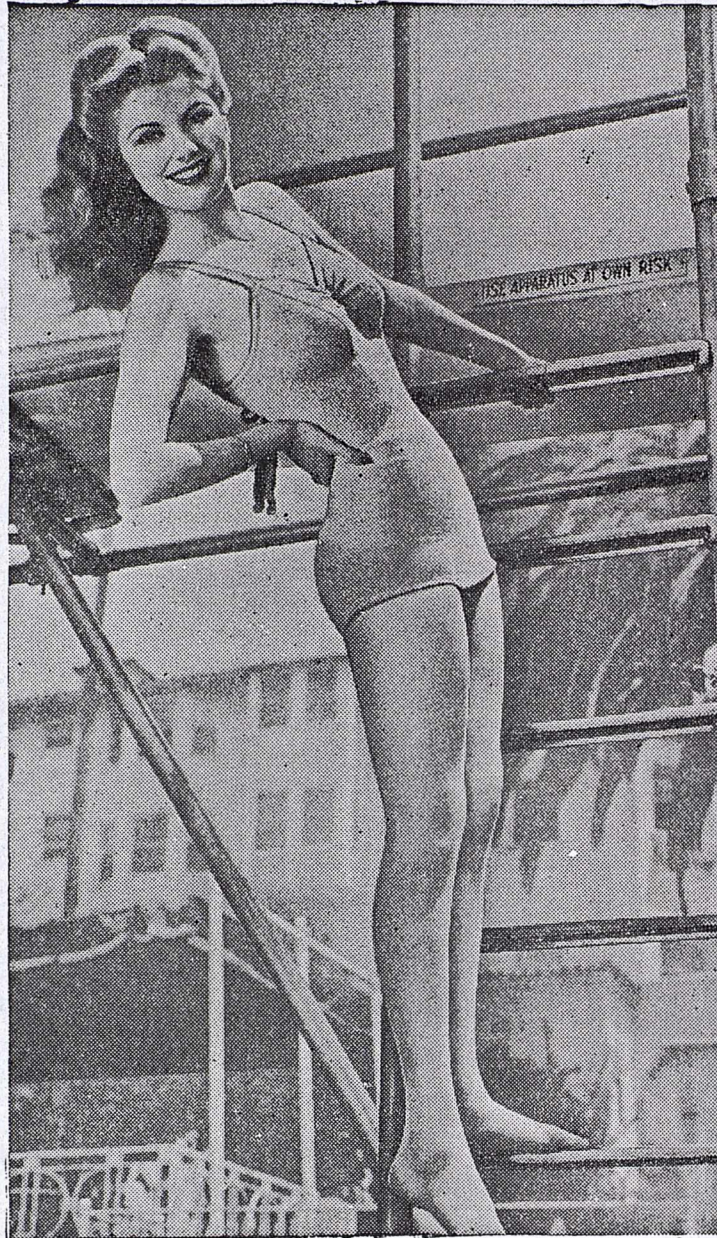
Gripe of the week: The boys in the QM don't mind losing money to each other but when the money that they lose is carried back to the 46th Wing then it is time to start hollering. Reason for this gripe is that last week S-Sgt. Farris, who was once a bright light in the QM office here, dropped in last week on an inspection tour for the Wing Headquarters. Arriving with a pocketbook that showed the effects of a couple of weeks travel without collecting his pay, Sgt. Farris departed for Ardmore with the well known coffers bulging as a result of holding some good cards and this correspondent's moral support.

Claim to fame! The QM comes up with another first. At this time the Quartermaster Unit would like to establish a claim of having the original living "sad sack" in its ranks. He made his appearance on New Year's Eve in Bks. No. 2. Arrayed in a normal overcoat that reached to his ankles and a helmet, steel, M1, "Shorty" Wilson looked more like the typical Sad Sack than does the well known cartoon appearing weekly in "Yank".

Members of the QM celebrated a noisy New Year's. The majority of the boys sought their excitement in town but there were quite a few who availed themselves of the opportunity of attending the dance at the Service Club. According to Bill Harris the fun wasn't dancing but occurred after the dance when they ran into "Betty" who insisted on wishing one and all a "Happy New Year". Richardson is of the opinion that we should have a New Year's about once a week.

The Casino tournament continues to be carried on in Bks. No. 2. Those who are seen most trying for the "little casink" and the "big casink" are the two Barones, Cole, Kaminskas. By the

Something To Go Overboard For



Luscious Dolores Moran, up and coming Warner starlet, was discovered, of all places, at an Elks picnic. Furthermore she once won the northern California oratorical championship. She would need all her vocal abilities to out-talk the wolves of Pyote!

way that the money is changing hands it doesn't seem as though one team is any better than the other, although when this column is read I shall probably be pinned to the wall by one side or the other trying to show me the score. Oh well, that is one of the chances that has to be taken by a Pyote correspondent.

Things that make us smile: Wilson standing on a brick in the latrine so that he can see in the mirror to shave. Say Halmsley, it is about time that you get that mirror lowered to about two feet to accommodate that little Wilson boy. Friend, arriving after roll call after a night in Wink. Watch out, Bill, that puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

Taking a cue from the role played by Olivia DeHavilland in "Government Girl", Virginia Collins is practicing a dramatic speech to be delivered before a Senate Investigating Committee, in case one of the QM Officers should ever have to appear before any such committee. We admire your spirit but we think that it will be unnecessary, Ginny. We will have to admit though that you would be the one that could do it—especially with your shoes off "a la Olivia".

We doubt that those letters that Richardson gets from his daughter are written by her. The reason why we doubt it is because the young lady in question is only one month old. Or is she a child

Over The Nation

DETROIT (CNS)—Mail carrier Joseph Chichowski pleaded guilty of disposing of his mail load by dumping it into an ash can. "It got too heavy to carry," he explained.

ELBERTON, GA. (CNS)—Beset by manpower problems, barber Paul Webb has put his 11-year old son to work lathering faces in his barber shop. The customers were afraid at first but now prefer the kid's razor technique.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—The Rev. Joe Jeffers, apostle of the Great Yaweh and a self-styled Messiah, is being sought by the district attorney's office here on a charge of bilking \$3,800 from a middle-aged couple and using it to finance a joy ride around the country. The couple claim they gave Jeffers the money to write a bible.

BOSTON (CNS)—The police here were seeking two thieves. One of them stole a hearse and the other stole a harp.

DENVER, COL. (CNS)—Alarmed by stories of night-time attacks by men, women here are carrying around concealed weapons at night. One told police she had a tear-gas gun. Another had a blackjack, a third a jack-knife. One simply whetted her butcher knife to a dagger-edge and sheathed it in her stocking.

ATLANTA, GA. (CNS)—A man tore up to a crowded hosiery counter in a downtown department store and hollered "Give me two dozen of those nylon stockings that just came in." The clerk looked at him blankly. "In that box!" shouted the man, pointing at a crate in the corner. Before the clerk could reply, dozens of female hands ripped open the crate, which was empty. "Joke," said the stranger, walking away.

JOCKEY NOW MEDIC

CAMP CAMPBELL, KY.—After riding more than 300 winners in his six-year career as a jockey on some of the nation's best hay-burners S-Sgt. Patrick McDermot says he's busier now as a medical supply sergeant than he ever was hustling a horse down the stretch.

prodigy?

We feel Lt. McLaughlin breathing on our neck for this copy right now so we think that we will cut this patter short and try not to hold up publication. Remember, "The deadline must be met".

WAC Flak

Here we go again, the weeks fly by mighty fast and Lt. McLaughlin surely does keep that whip cracking over my head, to bring the news in early, anyhow, before Sunday afternoon. Well, all right! We're getting better every week. Isn't Saturday afternoon an improvement? (Editor's Note: Absolute deadline is Friday p.m., but who ever heard of a lady being on time?)

It all comes back to me now—Mary Welch puts in her time at the Statistical Office and not the Classification Office. So sorry. Helen Wagner was the "pretty as a picture and grand dancer" mentioned in last week's column and not Helen Kagner—or did you know? Not Ruth, but Rose Schubar is the gal who is still in the hospital. Some of you may know Rose from the library. Why not drop in for a visit, hours can seem very long when you're all alone and not allowed out of bed. Now, is everybody happy? Guess I had too many holidays last week.

First Sgt. Alren Vincent visited with friends in Houston recently, especially one who is ill in the hospital there. His are the letters that make the darkest day bright for her, boosting her morale so she may cope with the problems with which we all face her. Listening to her account of her trip: she had a reservation on the train out of Ft. Worth, but a sailor boy also held a reservation for the same seat. The sailor was there first with a fair damsel by his side, so Sgt. Vincent, not wishing to break up a two-some, nor to sit on anyone's lap, sought out the conductor who gave her a seat in the parlor car for no extra cash. Really a nice trip, according to Sgt. Vincent, but we'll bet the conductor was a native Texan too. Sgt. Vincent hails from Port Arthur, Tex., you know.

PFC Charlotte Gold is the new addition to the office of the Director of Aircraft Maintenance in Hangar No. 2. Charlotte has been cashiering in the Officers Mess for the past six weeks, before that a librarian in the Officers' Club, but a new assignment holds no terrors for that gal. Giving her something new to learn just keeps her "on her toes", and think of the experience she is getting. Success to you, Charlotte.

After six months effort a piano was moved into our Day Room for which we must thank Special Service. We have really missed having one all this time. More than half of the company play the piano and nearly any time of day or evening in the vicinity of the Day Room you can hear someone making with the ivories. We are

Rattler Special: Wholesale Pin-Up



Gorgeous Goldwyn girls of Hollywood prove the not-so-old adage that ten legs are better than two. This piquant pyramid is neatly stacked, think you not?

General Mess Orders

1. To take all meat and potatoes in view.
2. To watch my plate in a military manner, keeping always on the alert for any dessert that comes within sight or hearing.
3. To report all bread that is sliced too thin to the Mess Sergeant.
4. To repeat all calls for seconds.
5. To quit the table only when satisfied that there is nothing left to eat.
6. To receive but not pass on to the next person, any unusual delicacies.
7. To talk to no one when busy eating.
8. To allow no one to steal any-

very happy to have it.

Speaking of the Day Room, boys don't feel neglected. Rumors of a party to be held in the near future have been circulating about but nothing has been definitely decided yet. There will be one, and each girl may invite her favorite (Stag Line). Bledsoe Said So.

Prelude To War Schedule Set, January 11-13

"Prelude to War", first in a series of Information Films on "Why We Fight", produced by Special Service Division, Army Service Forces, will be shown at the Station Theater January 11 through 13.

A report of attendance will be submitted to the Special Service Office by January 14, 3 p.m. Schedule given to Station Unit Commanders follows:

January 11 (Tuesday): 8:30 a.m., Maintenance Unit A, 25 per cent; Maintenance Unit B, 25 per cent;

thing in the line of chow.

9. To call the Mess Sergeant in any case not covered by instructions.

10. To salute all chicken, steak, pork chops, and sausage not cased.

11. To be especially watchful at the table, and during time for eating and to challenge any one who seems to be getting more than his share.

Sign in a station mess hall.

Aviation Unit

Well, well, is this Texas? For the last three days I wouldn't think so. Someone told me it never gets cold in Texas but evidently they prevaricated. My old woolie doesn't feel any too heavy.

Our 1st Sergeant just returned from New Jersey. He had a very nice time, and we welcome his return.

Our CO left on his leave a few days ago for Marion, Ohio. Don't you wish you could have tagged along?

The party went over big. All the boys enjoyed themselves. Refreshments were served.

The basketball team lost a very tough game to Maintenance Unit C a few days ago; the score was 14 to 12. One of our best players wasn't able to play because we couldn't find tennis shoes to fit him. If anybody knows where we can get some shoes size 14 we would appreciate it highly. By the way, anyone interested in playing basketball please get in touch with Cpl. Theodore W. Suggs at your earliest convenience.

Starting this week we're going to publish thumbnail sketches of men that you should know and can help you. Starting with the Orderly Room, our first choice is T-Sgt. Elwood J. Brooks. Sgt. Brooks is 24 years of age, married and has two children, a boy and a girl. He celebrated his son's birthday on the 8th of Jan. He is one of the pioneers of the old 390th which is now the Aviation Unit. He is fond of all sports. Sgt. Brooks is the Duty Sgt. He is ready, willing and able to assist you in getting the job you're best suited for. If you should run into any difficulty on your job be sure and see Sgt. Brooks. He is well liked by all members of this Unit.

Aviation Unit, 50 per cent; WAC Unit, 50 per cent; 4:45 p.m., Maintenance Unit A, 25 per cent; Maintenance Unit B, 25 per cent; Aviation Unit, 50 per cent.

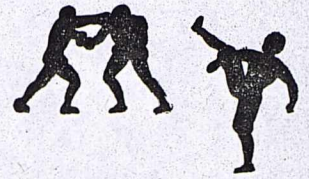
January 12 (Wednesday): 8:30 a.m. Maintenance Unit A, 25 per cent; Maintenance Unit B, 25 per cent; Maintenance Unit C, 50 per cent; Air Base Unit, 25 per cent; Training Unit, 50 per cent; Medics, 50 per cent; 11:00 a.m., Maintenance Unit C, 50 per cent; WAC Unit, 50 per cent; Air Base Unit, 25 per cent; 4 p.m. Training Unit, 50 per cent; Air Base Unit, 25 per cent.

January 13 (Thursday): 9 a.m., Maintenance Unit A, 25 per cent; Maintenance Unit B, 25 per cent; Medics, 50 per cent; 4:30 p.m., Air Base Unit, 25 per cent.

Watch Daily Bulletin for schedule of showings for Combat Crews.



RATTLE SPORTS



ASK ME ANOTHER Sports Quiz

By SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS
CNS Sports Correspondence

During 1943, new champions were crowned in every field in sports and with many of the old stars in the service of their country, most of the new titleholders wore names entirely unfamiliar to the public a year ago.

Tell you what we'll do. Let's list some of the championships and see if you can pick out the champ who holds them. You'll get four choices, one of them the right one.

- Runs batted in champion of both major leagues and successor to Ted Williams as home run king of the majors was — ?
() Rudy York () Charlie Keller
() Mel Ott () Lefty Gomez
- Football's "coach of the year" and number one comeback kid of 1943 was — ?
() Clark Shaghnessy () Frank Leahy () Alonzo Stagg () Toots Shor
- Top three-year-old horse of the year and biggest money winner of the turf was — ?
() Devil Diver () Market Wise
() Count Fleet () Spark Plug
- Winner of the Tam o' Shanter open and number one woman golfer of the year was — ?
() Par Barton () Patty Berg
() Betty Hicks () Trixie Fragonza
- The winner of the National Professional Football League playoff and championship was—?
() Chicago Bears () Washington Redskins () New York Giants
() Delancey Street Polecats
- National League Batting Champion and base hit leader of both leagues was — ?
() Joe Medwick () Stan Musial
() Ernie Lombardi () Bill Cox
- Recognized in New York State as lightweight champion of the world is — ?
() Sammy Angott () Beau Jack
() Bob Montgomery () Joe Gans

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

- Rudy York, of Detroit, topped both major leagues in runs, runs batted in and total bases last year. He hit for the circuit 34 times, knocked in 118 runs and made 149 assists in the field, a new record for first basemen.
- Amos Alonzo Stagg, 81-year-old coach of the College of the Pacific team was voted football's "coach of the year." His club lost

Pyote AF Basketball League Opens This Week, Runs Through February

The Pyote basketball league opened action last night at the Recreation Hall with two games. In the first tilt, the Sad Sacks tangled with the Vinco five and in the second game the Galloping Guards met the Ordnance team. We were unable to obtain the results in time to meet this issue.

Games are played each Tuesday and Thursday at 1930 and 2030, and the league is scheduled to run for seven weeks.

There will be a playoff series among the first four teams, and if the winner of this playoff is a different team than the one which finished first, there will be another series of games to determine the Station champs and the winners of the fifty dollars.

The schedule for January follows; that for February will be published later.

- Tuesday, Jan. 11:
1930, Sad Sacks vs Vinco
2030, Galloping Guards vs Ordnance
- Thursday, Jan. 13:
1930, 475th's vs Aviation Unit
2030, Fighting Armors vs ?'s
- Tuesday, Jan. 18:
1930, Sad Sacks vs Ordnance

two games in nine.

3. Count Fleet, Mrs. John D. Hertz's matchless colt, was the top all-around horse of the year. The Count won six races in six starts and compiled winnings of \$170,000 in the process.

4. Miss Patty Berg, now a lieutenant in the Marine Corps, won the Tam o' Shanter event in Chicago and was voted the outstanding woman athlete of the year for doing it.

5. The Chicago Bears won the National Professional football championship by defeating the Washington Redskins in a playoff at Chicago, 41 to 21.

6. Stan Musial, St. Louis Cardinals' outfielder, led the National League in batting, hits, doubles, triples and total bases. His .357 batting average was the best in either league.

7. Beau Jack, the Georgia shoe-shine boy, won, lost and regained the New York version of the lightweight championship during the year. He won the title from the veteran Fritzie Zivic, lost it to Bob Montgomery, of Philadelphia, and won it back from Montgomery in a return fight. Sammy Angott is recognized as champion by the National Boxing Association.

- 2030, Vinco vs Aviation Unit
Thursday, Jan. 20:
1930, Galloping Guards vs ?'s
2030, 475th's vs Fighting Armors
- Tuesday, Jan. 25:
1930, Sad Sacks vs Aviation Unit
2030, Ordnance vs ?'s
- Thursday, Jan. 27:
1930, Vinco vs Fighting Armors
2030, Galloping Guards vs 475th's

Station Officers Again Downed By Pill Rollers

This will be short and sweet since we lost again. The Pill Rollers from the Medics heaped insult on injury last week when they trounced the Station Officers, 18-6, in another Pill Bowl tilt.

It was a bitter cold day and this may have had something to do with the result. The Medics have all those sulfa drugs around and perhaps they found something to warm their blood.

It was by far the hardest played game of the series and Capt. Fred W. Thacker, demon linesman of the Station Officers, found himself on his back more often than on his feet during the course of the afternoon.

Opening score was made by the Medics on a lucky heave from Lt. Kraushaar to Lt. Trotter. Their other two tallies came as a result of wild heaves by Lt. Tesitor which were caught by agile Lt. Burns, who turned acrobatic stunts not seen since the last days of the circus.

The Station Officers plunged forth valiantly but to no avail. Their only score was made on a perfect pass play over the center of the line on the last down on about the ten. McLaughlin faded back, dodged left and right and finally spotting his receiver, Al

Pyote Cage Five Face Hard Week

Losing six men of the original team and scrambling for new material, the Pyote Coyotes, Station basketball team, this week play two out of town and one at home. The schedule:

- Tuesday: Wink at Wink;
Wednesday, Kermit at Kermit;
Saturday, Midland at Pyote Rec. Hall—all night games.

Shades Of Atlas! Hail The Major!

Shades of Charles Atlas and all of that!

According to the figure filberts handling the physical fitness tests at the Station Rec Hall, Major Ernest A. Swingle established a new record for the members of the "over 31" group when he ripped off 96 sit-ups in the recent tests.

All of which makes us hang our heads in shame. Major Swingle leads this department by many years but he puts us to shame. By the way, how many sit-ups can you do?

CAMP BARKELEY, TEX.—Volunteers were wanted for a touch football game. Twenty-one volunteered, one was needed. "Ever play football," said the lieutenant to a soldier standing nearby. Pvt. Jonathan Campbell had—in fact, he was a member of the 1942 Negro All-American.

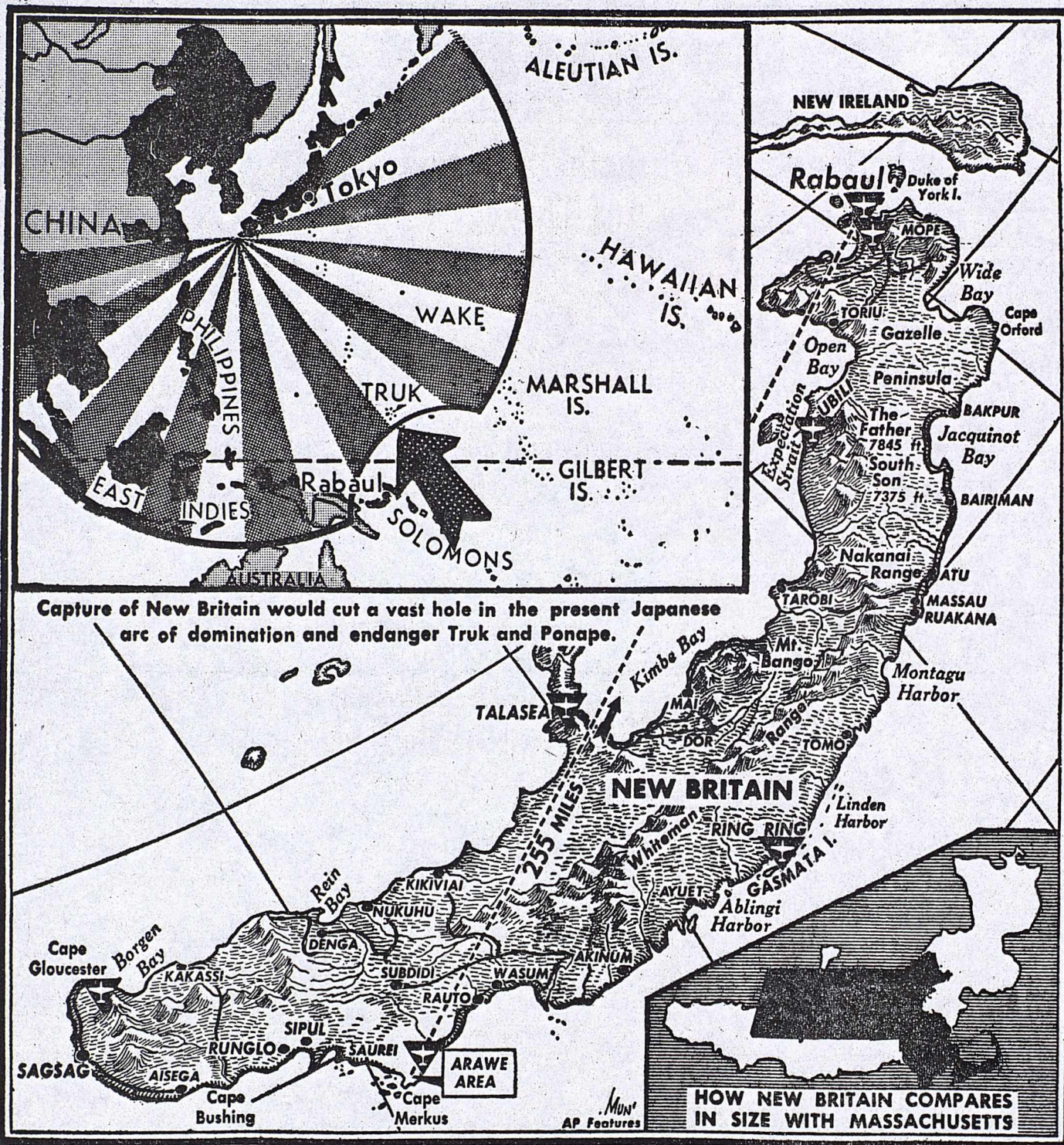
CAMP GRANT, ILL.—One of the voices of authority in the major leagues, which had become a mere squeak in the Army, got a little volume recently when PFC Art Pasarella, former umpire, sewed on his T-5 stripes.

The Utah Service Basketball League which is comprised of eight teams stationed at Army installations at Kearns and Salt Lake City and vicinity, will open its schedule early in January.

DeBor, fired a belt high bullet-like pass which DeBor gathered in easily as he stepped across the line.

As soon as the Station officers can round up enough talent, they will challenge those lucky Pill Rollers again.

THE NEW BRITAIN THEATER



Capture of New Britain would cut a vast hole in the present Japanese arc of domination and endanger Truk and Ponape.

As the Russians plunged into old Poland and toward Rumania and the Allies poised for western invasion, the American campaign for New Britain again demonstrated in the Pacific the importance of airpower in the oceanic war with Japan.

According to an Associated Press analysis, New Britain's terrain is exceptionally unsuited to ground fighting, and a land drive to the key base of

Rabaul would be a long, torturous business involving months and possibly years.

Gen. MacArthur's plan, tested at Bougainville, appears to be to wipe out the Japs' military installations, cut their lines of supply and then hit them on the ground after they have been isolated and their ability to resist has been seriously weakened.

In the squeeze play on New Britain, planes from Arawe,

New Guinea and Bougainville, and carrier-based aircraft operating out of the Gilberts, can all apply a growing pressure. Sea routes also are firmly under United States control.

The apparent strategy against New Britain—an island-hopping operation in the literal sense—may be used against the Japanese "Pearl Harbor" of Truk, when the

time comes to drive against that barrier in one of the final moves to reopen the road to the East Indies and the Philippines, the AP survey concluded. If American airpower could drive the Japanese fleet out of its present protected cover at Truk and if sea and air strength could largely neutralize the base, it would mark one of the great triumphs of the war.