

Officers Bowling Alleys Open



Opening day at the new officers bowling alley found a crowd of Pyote AAF officers ready and anxious to start bowling them down the glossy hardwood. Here an unidentified flying officer displays top-notch form with his first ball down. Many officers are now getting in their exercise daily at the new recreational spot.

PX Dividends Aid Squadrons

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MEMBERS OF MODEL CREW BOOST TRAINING PROGRAM

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Bopped By Budweiser

Christening ceremonies for the "Busy Bee" of the former maintenance unit of that name were quite elaborate. Pfc. Charlotte Gold wields the bottle on the rock sign used by Maintenance Unit B before the unit was redesignated. The "Busy Bee" insignia replaced the Indian head of the old 93rd outfit on the rock. Evidently the "Bud bubble bath" launched the Bee successfully, for the boys of that outfit have been doing much fine work.



Squadrons Plan Improvements With Funds Distributed By Post Exchange

Many improvements have been planned for various pieces of organizational property at this station, to be paid for out of funds recently distributed by the Post Exchange as dividends.

Most of the outfits will beautify their day rooms, buying furniture and assorted entertainment and educational devices for the benefit of the enlisted men. Largest single outlay is probably that chunk of almost \$1,000 cash being passed out by the Medics for furniture for their dayroom. The Medics' slice of PX dividends will apply against this expenditure.

Included on the dividends list, announced by Capt. E. Headlee, Station PX officer, was a \$500 accrue-ment which went to the Station Recreation Fund. Special Services, which dispenses the fund, has announced that it has not been earmarked for a specific purpose but will be used in whatever way will benefit the existence of the average GI on the Base.

The Guard Squadron, which already has a pretty fine dayroom, decided things are okay around their diggings and agreed to lay out their share on "entertainment of squadron members."

The 410th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron will use its share to improve the squadron dayroom, as will the Combat Crew Detachment.

The Wacs were undecided as to whether they wanted to buy some additional mess equipment, or to start a bank account. In case they bank the money, it will probably go out for minor improvements as they are needed, such as paint, nails, wallpapers, etc.

Appropriations of \$50 each were made to each of the three chaplains on the station.

Payment of regular dividends has been started by the Post Exchange, for the first time since it started a little more than a year ago. When the PX was first started at this station, it was really a "small time operator," but now it has grown in size and gives the EM stationed here a break on many articles which are hard to obtain elsewhere.

The first dividend was issued in December, and paid organizations from the date of the PX's modest beginning to then. The second dividend was dispensed in January, and now they will be forthcoming monthly to station organizations in accordance with army regulations, it was announced.

Medical Supplies and equipment shipped to the Air Forces overseas since the beginning of the war have cost \$130,000,000.

'Diagonal' Flying Is Now Up to CO's

Because many young pilots do not fully understand the implications of the "red diagonals," responsibility for putting such ships in the air now rests with 2nd AF group or squadron commanders.

Recognizing that some pilots are reluctant to reject such planes, for fear of censure, the 2nd AF recently directed that group or squadron commanders will be responsible for flights where any instrument carries a "red diagonal."

Where the trouble is mechanical, the group or engineering officer must sign.

The action was intended to insure that when a pilot flies a plane on a diagonal he understands the necessary procedures and precautions to take to overcome the defect in his equipment.

First Penicillin Shipment Arrives

The first shipment of the wonder drug, penicillin, has been received by this station, it has been announced.

Two doses of the scarce and hard-to-obtain medicine arrived here last week. It is to be used for the treatment of sulfa-resistant gonorrhea.

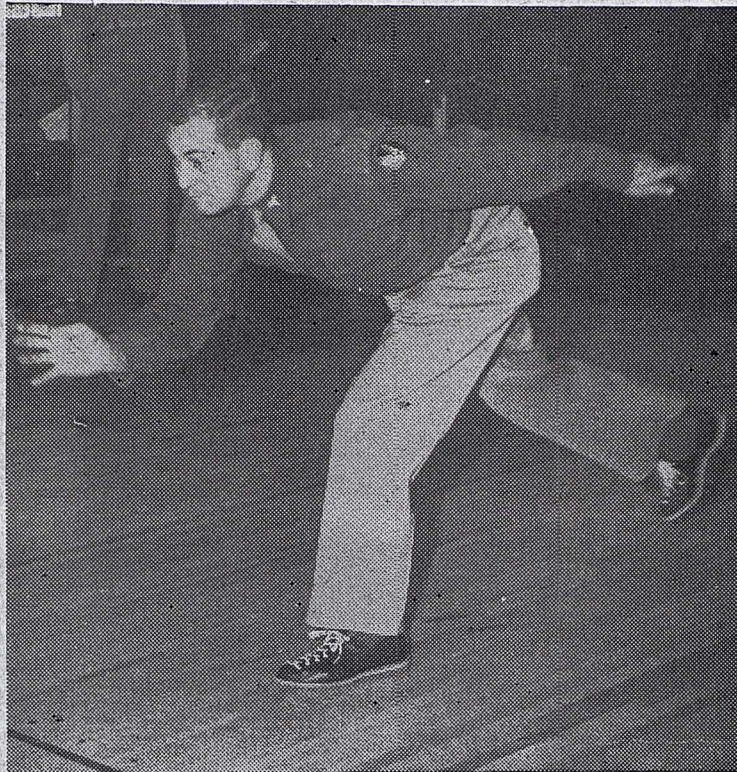
Only a few military stations in the nation carry the commodity, which can only be obtained on a basis of acute need. Its main uses have been found outside the fields of general disease, mostly in rare ailments about which little is known. The Pyote station hospital will not carry a permanent stock, but will have to request it to meet emergency needs. The shipment recently received came from Sheppard Field, Texas.

NEW ORLEANS (CNS)—James S. Reese answered the ring of his doorbell and found an alligator standing there. The 'gator had escaped from a nearby zoo.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—Mrs. John H. Morse won a divorce from her husband on the grounds that he used to leave her in a cheap movie while he attended a more expensive one.

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS)—Just because it's Leap Year, the local boys are getting cagey. Only one man showed up at a University of Minnesota lecture last week. Subject of the lecture: "Making a Home."

Bowling Alleys Open



Major Tenhouten, of the Medical Detachment, was one of the first officers to try out the new hardwood. Here the Major lets one fly in his first contest.

April 1 Deadline On Texas Car Tags

Car owners who wish to buy Texas licenses this year have until April 1 to make the purchase, according to an announcement from the Ward County sheriff's office in Monahans.

Out-of-state car owners must procure a Texas certificate of title before a license will be granted in this state. These certificates can be obtained by mail request to the proper authorities at the state capitol. Help with registration and license problems can be obtained from the Ward County tax assessor's office located in the county courthouse.

RELUCTANT HEROES CAPTURE NAZI FLIER

LONDON (CNS)—Two British Tommies, wandering home one night from a pub, saw a figure emerge from some roadside shrubbery. "I surrender," said the figure.

"Go away," said the two Tommies genially.

"I surrender," repeated the stranger, stepping under a street light. He was a German aviator who had bailed out of his plane during a raid on London.

The two Tommies whisked him away to the coop and next night returned to the same pub. You never can tell, they figured. It might happen again.

HERO KILLED IN SICILY GETS MEDAL OF HONOR

OMAHA, NEB. (CNS)—The nation's highest military award, the Congressional Medal of Honor, has been awarded posthumously to Ensign John J. Parle for his heroism during the invasion of Sicily.

Ensign Parle died of smoke and flame he inhaled when he tossed a flaming smoke pot overboard from his munitions-laden landing boat. The smoke pot had caught fire and threatened to set off a detonation which would have disclosed the invasion to the enemy.

The award was accepted by Ensign Parle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry V. Parle, of Omaha.

DYESS MONUMENT SOUGHT

Washington (CNS) — John H. McLaughley, Albany (Tex.) publisher, has asked the House of Representatives to appropriate funds for the erection of a monument to Lt. Col. William Edwin Dyess, air hero of Bataan, who recently died in a California test flight.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

LONDON (CNS)—The pilots of the highest scoring U. S. AAF group station in Britain recently dedicated their 200th Nazi bag to President Roosevelt in honor of the Commander-in-Chief's birthday. The group is commanded by Col. Hubert Zemke, of Messonia, Mont.

Master of Unique Art to Show Tricks Of Glass Blowing, Pattern Making

From Hollywood where he has been making glass masterpieces for use in movies, comes Ralph A. Melville, glass blower and pattern maker, to show Pyote soldiers a few of the tricks of his unique trade.

Mr. Melville will appear at the Enlisted Men's Service Club on Friday night, March 3. He will tell something of the fundamentals of glass, its importance to civilization, the secrets of coloring and its uses in World War II. By his seemingly magic handiwork will be created crystal trees, fragile ships, vases and other articles from molten glass over blue flame, in full view of the audience. Mr. Melville's act will be presented during the intermission at the regular Friday night dance.

Only five pattern makers, the true artists of the glass blowing profession, are in the United States. His profession is a closed corporation, Mr. Melville says, as it is handed down from father to son and it is impossible for an outsider to break in. So closely is the pattern makers' guild organized that the men never marry outside their group. "As for the women, they do marry outside," he states, "They have to. There aren't enough men."

Mr. Melville is responsible for things you see in movies which do not look like glass but really are, such as wigs, dresses and wallpaper. "About 65 per cent of the wigs used in Hollywood are made of spun glass. The mop which Erroll Flynn wore in Robin Hood was glass as were 61 other wigs in the same picture. They are better for picture work because glass has more 'flash' for photography than normal wigs. And in technicolor they give superior color qualities because a white wig can reflect any shade desired. Glass used in the wigs is one millionth of an inch thick, twice as fine as human hair, and more flexible."



ENGLAND—A sleeping GI was awakened by the sound of a truck being turned around just outside his window. "Hey," he yelled, "you're making too much noise. Why don't you bring that truck right on inside?" At that moment, the driver's foot slipped from the clutch, the truck lurched and backed right through the wall into the GI's boudoir.

Psychiatric Casualties Start on Home Front

CHICAGO—The folks back home were warned this week to avoid nostalgia in their letters to servicemen. Psychiatric casualties "start right back here in home territory," Maj. Gen. George F. Lull, deputy Surgeon General of the Army, said at the annual Congress on Medical Education and Licenses.

General Lull declared that letters to soldiers should not contain such sentiments as, "I can't get along without you" or "When can you get home?" and similar morale destroyers.

Section III Has 'Best Barracks'

Section III was awarded recognition last week for having the best barracks among the training sections.

Barracks 615, with a grade of 93.3, won top prize. Barracks Chief is Sgt. Joseph D. Savarese. Sections II and I were tied with equal scores of 82.1 for second place.

The inspecting team was composed of six officers.

Flight Instruction Offered at Monahans

Flight instruction on a light trainer plane can now be obtained at the Monahans city airport. R. C. Bannon, instructor, announced this week that instruction would be given at the field every day hereafter.

Mr. Bannon is using a Porterfield "65" for his instruction. He said that classes in meteorology and other ground courses would be started soon.

SOLDIER'S SON BORN IN ARMY HOSPITAL

Camp Shanks, N. Y. (CNS) — Mrs. Adam Gatskie arrived from Erie, Pa., to visit her husband, a sergeant stationed here who was ill in the camp hospital. She saw him and departed but returned soon afterward, looking worried. "I'm going to have a baby," she said.

Acting quickly, Capt. Arthur Rothman, surgical officer of the day, arranged facilities for Mrs. Gatskie and at 2:12 the next morning the baby, a boy, was delivered. His nickname—"Johnny Shanks."

Combat Crewmen Think Pyote Training Is 'Tops'

The average combat crew member who trains at Pyote goes away completely "sold" on the value of the training he receives at this field, an informal questioning among members of a recent "model crew" to finish here indicates.

Six members of the same crew which is, incidentally, being kept over for a month to give instruction, were presented with the same general question: "What do you think of Pyote as a training center?" Each crewman naturally did not think much of the country as a place to spend a furlough, but all agreed that the climate and location were ideal for the purpose. Every man expressed his appreciation for some favor or special interest which had been shown him by the instructor personnel while in training, and the general opinion was that the training was about as good as anything this side of combat could be.

The following statements were made by the crew members:

Lt. Gates C. Carey, pilot, of Atlanta, Mich.:

"The training program is very good, I think. We do the things that are essential in combat, and all the time spent in the air is very well spent. One thing the boys in my crew have especially liked is the treatment they've had from the Medics here.



The climate is exactly right for the purpose. Now, of course, Atlanta is a swell town . . . Oh, excuse me. Well, our crew has had some real experiences here, and they'll be helping us out when we get in combat."

Sgt. Kenneth H. Costello, career gunner, of Omaha, Nebr.:

"Say, I hear the sand blows out here sometimes. How about that? Yeah, this is a wonderful climate all right, for our kind of work. Wonder how things are in Omaha? Did you know this is a model crew? That's right, we're good. This training we have had is really the thing that's going to help us get this thing over with. I think our crew is going to make a good combat team."



S-Sgt. Wayne F. Vidrine, New Orleans, La., the crew's first engineer says:

"This is a good base. The weather is mighty good. The people I have met around here are very nice. What I like about the country is the steaks are so cheap. It's a lot different from New Orleans."



S-Sgt. Theodore J. Jordan, of

Quebec, St. Ours, Canada:

"I'll give the radiomen instructors here all the credit in the world. I had never gone to a real radio course—just a refresher course at Salt Lake City. When I got here I barely knew a dot from a dash, and could only take about four words



a minute. They brought me out of it, and now I can take around 17 words a minute. These radiomen are tops."

Lt. John L. Bealer, of Bethlehem, Pa., the co-pilot:

"I didn't have any B-17 flying time when I got here, and there is no provision for a co-pilot to get any time while here. Personally, I think it should be arranged so a co-pilot can get in a little transition time, say about five or ten hours, before his training time begins. Outside of that I'd say the base is all right. The weather is good. I'd better not say anything else."

Sgt. Melvin L. Hedrick, second engineer, of Waverley, Tenn.:

"This is the best base I have ever been on. We get more freedom. Most of the instructors are swell fellows, and most of them have been overseas. I was flying crew chief on a C-47, but I think I like gunnery better. I have met nicer people around here than I have met anywhere else in my 18 months in the Army."



Air Medal Gives AF Wide Edge In Combat Laurels

WASHINGTON—The men in the Army Air Force stand a 10-to-1 better chance of getting shiny medals to wear on their chests, than members of the other branches. Sailors and Marines find it twice as difficult to win an award as soldiers.

According to figures compiled this week the Army gives out almost seven times as many medals per man as the navy. But the key to the discrepancy is in the different interpretations of regulations under which the Air Medal and the Distinguished Flying Cross are awarded.

8 in 9 Air Awards

The Army distributed 126,526 decorations among 7.5 million men up to January 1. Of this number eight out of nine were the DFC or air medal.

The Navy passed out only 7,073 medals, of which one-third were flying honors, among 2.8 million personnel.

The Army has distributed approximately one award for every 60 men; the Navy one in 400. However, if the air medal is eliminated from consideration, the difference is not so great, but soldiers still have the edge over their sea-going comrades-in-arms. Not counting air medals the Army has decorated about one in 275 of its personnel; the Navy one in 500.

Repeat awards of a medal are so rare in the Navy that separate figures were not available. In the Army the numbers of clusters was 60,474 compared with 66,051 original decorations.

It was recently noted that Maj. Gregory Boyington, Marine Corps fighter pilot reported missing after shooting down his 26th Jap plane, had not received a decoration of any sort. Although it was said that an award recommendation for Boyington was probably going through channels, one Navy official commented that shooting down the enemy is a fighting man's job, and therefore an award is not justified unless circumstances make the action "unusually meritorious".

GERMANS! STAY AWAY FROM CAMP PHILLIPS

Camp Phillips, Kans. (CNS)—Pvt. Peter Opper, of Ozark, Ark., and Pvt. Charles Von Hadelin were told to dress in German uniforms and wander around camp to determine how far they might be able to go.

They didn't go far. Sgt. C. J. Willford spotted them immediately, knocked Von Hadelin down and clouted Opper on the head with a grease gun.

Moral: If you're a Nazi, avoid Camp Phillips.

GI Adds KP, CQ



Leading a dog's life wouldn't be so bad, if you could get along as well as GI, the haughty her-hound over at the Wac domicile. Now GI has gone and added a couple of dependents to the payroll; and of course they're getting a full allotment of affection and petting. Sgt. Catherine Vransky, supply sergeant, is shown holding the two little 'uns, who have been given the appropriate names of KP and CQ. When this shot was made they hadn't yet opened their eyes but seemed to have no objections to their surroundings.

Ground Crewmen Are Commended for Work Done on Fighter Pilot's Ship

Commendation for unusual devotion to duty has been received by four Pyote AAF ground crewmen who recently helped out a fighter pilot who stopped here with engine trouble.

Notice of their work was contained in a letter to Capt. Martin Deidrich, then CO of Maintenance Unit C, by Lt. William E. Emanuel, pilot in a night fighter squadron. Lt. Emanuel's letter follows:

Dear Captain Deidrich:

Between January 21st and February 8th, 1944, my plane a P-70 was in the sub depot at your field for engine change and other repairs. T-Sgt. Vincent Mahan, Cpl. Kenton Mellot, and John Susi, and Pfc. George Seventko were as-

signed to the task of accomplishing the necessary repairs.

While assigned to this project, the above named enlisted men exhibited unusual industry and application and, night after night, left the job only after they had put in 16 hours of work. I feel that you will be interested in knowing of the commendable manner in which these men of your command applied themselves to their duties.

Philadelphia (CNS)—John Craig Huff, arraigned in traffic court, was ordered to sell his car or face 81 days in jail. He had broken 81 traffic laws in 20 weeks.

Language Classes Now Available At EM Service Club

Three classes in modern European languages are now available to all Rattlesnake Base Soldiers who want to study them in their spare time.

Languages being taught in evening classes at the Service Club are French, Russian and German. The German class will meet at 20:00 on March 2 under direction of T-Sgt. Spring; The Russian class meets at 12:00 on March 6 with Cpl. Irving Marder as instructor; and The French class meets on March 7 at 19:30 at the Special Service office with Cpl. Ed Craig as instructor.

Other events scheduled at the Service Club during the coming week are:

March 1—AAF Band Concert; Art Classes, Sgt. Seefeldt instructor, 19:30 at Special Service Office.

March 3—Dance sponsored by Enlisted Men's Wives Club. Ralph A. Melville, glassblower and pattern maker, will give demonstration and lecture during intermission.

March 4—Gambling Night.

March 5—Russian Gypsy Ensemble, 20:00.

March 6—Popular songs with piano.

March 7—Amateur Night; entries should be turned in at Service Club office.

March 8—Art Class; Harmonica Night (bring your own harp for a jam session.)

March 9—Wink High School Band, combined with Pyote AAF band, to give concert, preceded by drill and retreat.

Unauthorized Use Of Flying Equipment Violation of AW 94

Extreme penalties are provided for non-authorized personnel who have in their possession flying clothing and equipment, it was pointed out in a recent memorandum from this station headquarters.

All unauthorized persons in possession of such clothing and equipment were instructed to immediately turn it in to the Aircraft Parts and Equipment Officer (Sub-Depot Supply Warehouse No. 3, across railroad tracks from quartermaster commissary). Only combat crew personnel and rated flying officers to whom AAF forms No. 121 have been issued are authorized to wear and possess flying clothing and equipment, and possession of such items by unauthorized personnel constitutes a violation of the 94th Article of War.

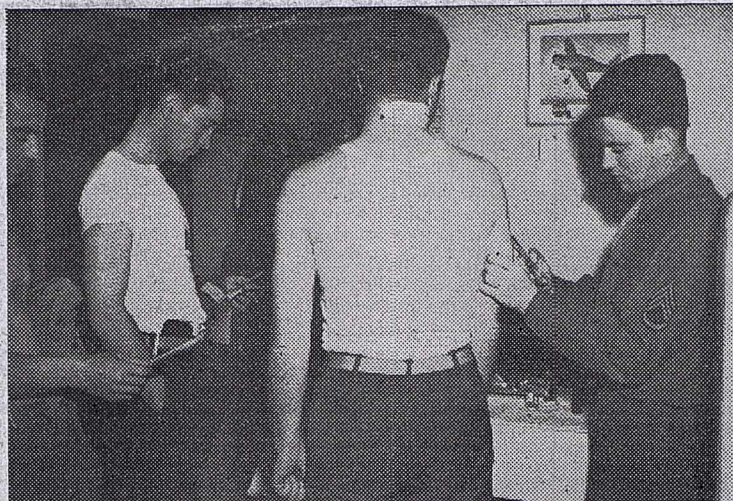
Combat Crew Dispensary Cares For Soldiers' Health



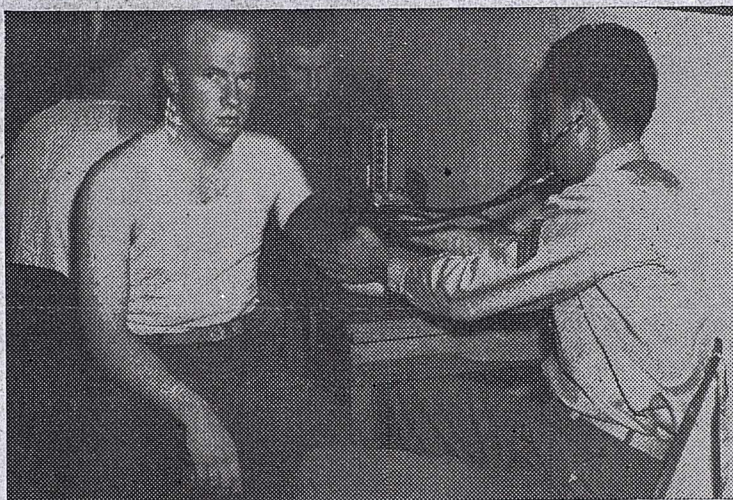
"Let me see that molar . . . Open wider." S-Sgt. Curtis L. Bankers, dental technician at the Combat Crew Dispensary, is making a routine check-up of this soldier's teeth. It is a part of the physical examinations given periodically to all soldiers. The Combat Crew Dispensary located near the line for the convenience of flying personnel, is one of the busiest establishments on the field. Here medical care, including emergency treatment, is available on a 24-hour basis. This series of shots shows only a part of the dispensary personnel giving some examinations recently.



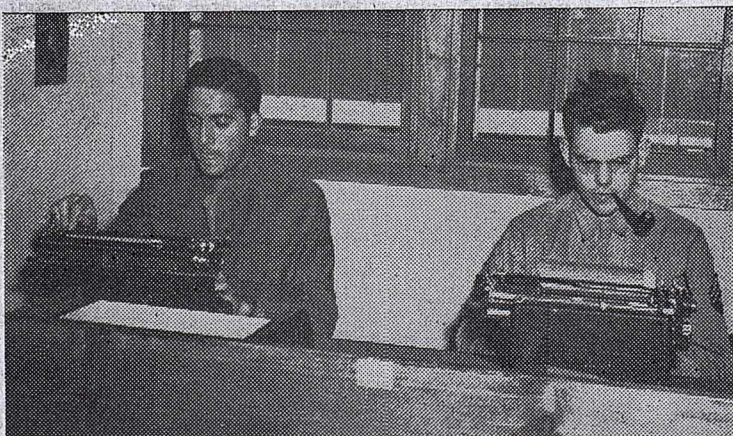
Pulling strings like this man is doing is important when you're taking a physical examination. He is evening up the two pegs to which the strings are attached, as his depth perception test, which is an important part of the all-around eye examination given over at the Combat Crew Dispensary.



O-o-o-o-h! Oh! That man with the needle. Here S-Sgt. Thomas A. Williams is giving shots to men of Maintenance Unit A. The victim takes it with clenched fists while the next in line sadly scan their "shot cards" and figure up what they have coming.



Complete physical check-ups include measurement of blood pressure. Here Pfc. Myron Mosher (with headphones, left) and Sgt. Manuel Sandoval are shown making this test.



Keeping the records is another colorless routine job that goes unheralded but plays an important part in plans for physical fitness of Army personnel. Pfc. Hugo R. Mina, left, and T-5 Marvin I Hay, right, are shown beating the keyboard in what is just another day to them.

'How to Write to a Soldier' Gets Critical Reply From Pyote Soldier

By PFC. ED KOOPS

Having exhausted our supply of Mammoth, Super, Whirlwind Giant and Migawd Comics, we picked up a copy of last week's Denver Post. And therein, sandwiched between the Doris Duke Cromwell divorce data and the Ultra Crossword puzzle was an article entitled: "Mothers, This Is What Your Boy Is Thinking About!" Well, naturally, we couldn't pass it up.

But what we liked best of all was a small feature at the bottom of the page. "Here" we are lusciously informed, "are the secret weapons our boys say will keep them thinking of the ones at home." This, we thought, would be the real stuff. We'll just note this down, make 8 copies of it, and send it on with ten cents to the person whose name is at the top of the list.

And forthwith are the pointers a Helen Harrison offers; and our own ideas on same. We picture Helen Harrison, the article's author, as a gray haired woman with a front like a moulting pigeon who spends her evenings making samplers which say "God Bless Our Home". She seems that type.

Anyway, she says:

1. KEEP CORRESPONDING WITH YOUR BEST BEAU EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T HEAR FROM HIM.

Let's examine that. I have 42,376 ex-girl friends writing me now, bombarding me with stupid letters containing clippings from the LaCrosse (Wis.) Tribune and Leader-Press. One Estelle Schlemel, who sat across from me in the seventh grade, is still trying to strike up a correspondence with me. And what can you do? Can you ignore them, hoping they will quit? No indeed, for we have Helen here running around telling them to keep writing come earthquake, tornado, or tidal wave. Obviously the whole idea was dreamed up by the Postmaster-General and is a dirty Communist plot.

2. SEND HIM PHOTOGRAPHS OF YOURSELF SO HE'LL HAVE A GRAPHIC PICTURE RECORD OF ALL YOUR DOINGS.

The "graphic pictures" are usually a rather blurred snapshot of someone in a bathing suit squinting into the sunlight. The foreground of the photo is taken up completely with the left thumb of the photographer. To cap the climax, the girl (in a horrible shade of green ink) has written on the bottom of the picture: "Don't I look terrible?" To which you are supposed to say, "No, snookums"; and then—you're hooked! Nyah to you, Helen Harrison!

3. SEND HIM HARD CANDIES AND COOKIES THAT KEEP IN CLIMATE EXTREMES.

In the first place, impartial scientific tests have proven there is nobody in the whole world who likes hard candy. Either it chips off and little splinters spear your gum, or else it has all the zesty tang of mothballs and styptic pencils. The only reason for sending a soldier such stuff would be to see he gets extra duty for having such a box around during inspection.

4. SEND HIM MAGAZINES AND PAPERS SO YOU CAN FILL HIS SPARE TIME.

Whoops, girls, spare time yet? Anyway, ignoring that point, we hasten to inform Miss Harrison that we have known brave, tough, brawny soldiers that quail and quaver at the sight of the mail room. They know only too well that the Feb. Reader's Digest is waiting there for them. They have already seen the Feb. Reader's Digest 15 times, have six copies of it already, read the original articles in the magazines anyway and have already been told all the gags. Unofficial surveys show there are 2,456,786 unclaimed Feb. Reader's Digests laying in old mail rooms all over the world.

6. MAKE UP A SCRAP BOOK OF JUNIOR'S MOST AMUSING ANECDOTES AND WHEN YOU HAVE DONE A PASTE JOB, SEND IT ON TO HIM AS A SURPRISE, AND FOR A FEW GOOD LAUGHS HE CAN SHARE WITH HIS BUDDIES.

Oh sister, sister, next to a Girl Scout uniform there is nothing we want more than a scrap book of Junior's amusing anecdotes. And what a surprise that would be! I can hear now the merry childish laughter as we all group about the First Sergeant's desk to read what little Buddy Ripbaum said to the 7th grade teacher last Friday. Oh joy! Great gladness!

7. FILL YOUR LETTERS WITH NEWSY ITEMS ABOUT PEOPLE HE HAS NOT MET YET.

MhMMM. We get those kind of letters. They go: "So, NoNose, Maizie, Algy and I all get in Snookums' car and went over to Pete's. I told you about Pete in a letter last April. And we spent the whole evening wondering if Stella knew if M. had explained the K. B. business to Martha. But of course, if you knew Martha you'd see that what ARGUS thought was really so all the time. don't you think so?" There's nothing we like more than a letter like that—unless it's permanent k.p.

They Turn Out The Pies



In case you've wondered where those delicious pastries over at the Service Club come from, here's the answer. The three ladies above, left to right, Mrs. Carrie Deffeffer Mrs. Lucy Lankford, and Mrs. Helen Cain, do the baking. Here the trio is shown in typical working poses. Over 200 pies a week are turned out by their handiwork.

Thursday Club Elects Officers

At the regular semi-annual business meeting of the Thursday Club, composed of officers' wives, the following officers were elected:

"Ex officio" president, Mrs. Bernard T. Castor; president, Mrs. Wade H. Loofbourrow; vice president, Mrs. Gilbert G. Hendrix; secretary, Mrs. Claude Lawrence; treasurer, Mrs. Peter Shook; reporter-recorder, Mrs. E. M. Tracy; parliamentarian, Mrs. John M. Kenney; executive council, Mrs. J. R. Alley, Mrs. James O. Ellis and Mrs. F. P. Sturdivant. Mrs. Ernest A. Swingle was elected chairman of the entertainment and program committee, and Mrs. Albert F. Blair was named chairman of the hospitality committee.

The club meets each Thursday at the Officers Club at the Pyote Army Air Field. For the month of March the following programs have been planned:

March 2—1:30 p.m., regular monthly meeting in Officers Club and showing of film, "Next of Kin," at Theater No. 2, at 3:00 o'clock.

March 9—Bridge and rummy party, with refreshments, 2:00 p.m.

March 16—From 3:00 to 6:00 p.m., a formal tea to be given in the new Officers Club honoring civilians and townspeople in Monahans, Wickett, Wink Kermit and Pecos. Club members are urged to turn in the names of those

whom they wish to invite. Either the club secretary or Mrs. Hendrix will take care of the list.

March 23—Bridge and rummy party, with refreshments.

March 30—Style Show, 2:00 p.m.

Wives and adult members of the family of any officer now stationed at the Pyote Army Air Field, are eligible for membership in the club. If a lady wishes to join the club, she should notify the secretary; dues are payable to the treasurer on the first of each month. All officers' wives whose husbands are stationed at Pyote are cordially invited to attend. Reservations for the meetings or further details regarding the club may be obtained by contacting the secretary, Mrs. Lawrence, in Monahans.

Mrs. Robert I. Barrowclough is in charge of transportation from Monahans to Pyote on club meeting days. Anyone having room for additional passengers is requested to advise Mrs. Barrowclough, or she will arrange transportation for anyone desiring a ride to the club.

YANKS TAKE LESSONS IN BASIC NIPPONESE

KWAJALEIN ATOLL (CNS)—Yanks of the Seventh Division took a short course in the Japanese language before they landed here. The phrases they learned were:

"Drop your rifle."

"Come out of that hole."

"Put up your hands."

A meteorologist is a guy who can look at a girl and tell weather.

**SWEET AND SOUR—
BAND NOTES**

By CPL. GLEN BOOTH

We hope to make this column one of the regulars, as of now. We will try to keep "you-all" posted on the scandal of the 728th Band.

We welcome three new men to our organization this week. They are Cpl. Carmine Dantone, Pfc. Victor Chaffee, and Pvt. Lewis Shelton. They hail from Massachusetts, Ohio and Virginia, respectively. We hope they will like it here.

Cpl. Castagnino got a three-day pass and liked Pyote so well that he spent the first day of it in Pyote. He said he missed the train.

A rare thing happened Monday night. Sgt. Christensen was back from Monahans by 2230. Told me he needed the rest. Who am I to doubt his word?

Have you heard any queer noises around the field lately? Dantone is learning to play the French horn.

Pfc. Koxvold returned from his furlough last week and was so excited over the new guitar he bought that he was heard playing it in the latrine at 3 a.m.

Orchids to Cpl. Giovannitti for the march he has composed. It is really okay. He has named it the Colonel Castor March and dedicated it to Colonel Castor the Station Commandant.

At a recent physical inspection Cpl. Marder was asked to say "ah". He not only said it, but he sang it with a perfect vibrato. Maybe he thought he was singing with Ross' No. 1 Band.

How do you people like the hair cuts of the band? Don't answer that. Hubbs Glazier and Frank Stone tried to get the barber to add a few inches so they could have at least two inches.

Anyone need a bicycle repaired? Contact Phil Goldblatt. He did an excellent job on Stonie's.

If all the men bring cars here that have said they were going to, the band will have a motor pool all of its own.

Marty Master brags about his five and six letters per day. George Weil has him topped—six weeks without a letter. Doesn't anyone love George?

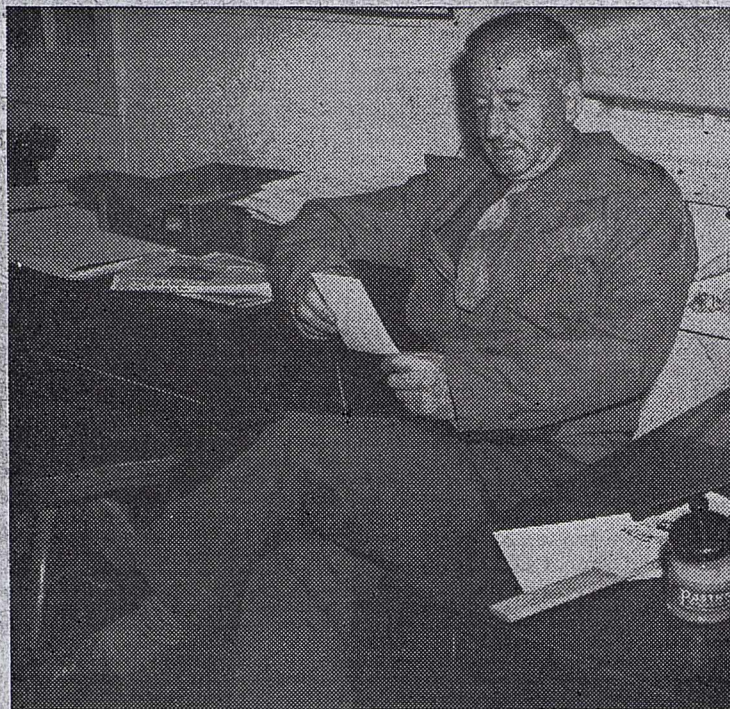
This is a little late, but congratulations to Sgt. Worthamer. He is the proud father of a baby girl.

After Thursday's dance at Jal yours truly is slightly beat up and as a result this pillar of information must be cut short in order to meet the deadline.

Be with you again next week—unless another dust storm clogs the mechanism of my Royal.

BOISE, IDA. (CNS)—Mrs. Harry Mook, 23, gave birth to a boy weighing 18 pounds. Mrs. Mook is a big girl herself. She weighs 303.

Ben Wants to Help His Boys



Cpl. Ben Shuffain re-reads the latest letter he has received from his oldest son, a Marine top-kick now in the Pacific. Cpl. Shuffain, who saw field artillery action in France during the last war, and whose two sons have seen combat action in this one, hopes to go overseas so he can tell them about the war and won't have to do all the listening.

Foiled By Missing Molars, Pyote Dispatcher Sweats Overseas Ride

Ben Shuffain is 51 years old, an overseas veteran of the last World War who has been bucking for quite a while. Ben is not bucking for more stripes, for a different job, or for a discharge. What Shuffain wants is another boat ticket like the one that sent him in 1917 to the Aisne line in France.

Back there a quarter century ago Ben was a cannoneer on a big 16-inch gun that belted the Germans in some of the war's hottest actions. Now he is an aircraft dispatcher, in the Training Unit at this station. He has had all of his basic training, and has been qualified for overseas physically, and is now awaiting the day when he will go on orders.

You have to know Ben, who is a corporal, pretty well to understand his eagerness. Mostly it's on account of his two sons, Larry and Stanley.

Stanley, the older boy, is 25 years old. He was born in Boston during the last war while Ben was overseas. Stanley has been in the Marines four years, and is now a first sergeant in a company of the Fourteenth Marine Division. At present the Fourteenth Marines Division is very busy somewhere in the Pacific. Ben has not heard from him in over a month.

His other boy, Larry, is 22 years old and is a chief petty officer in the Navy. Larry has been in the Navy three and a half years and is now stationed in South Carolina after having returned from combat.

Both Larry and Stanley attended college three years before enlisting in the branches of their choice. Both are engaged now and both are awaiting the war's end so they can be married.

Ben was a storekeeper in Boston, Mass., when the war broke out. With two grown boys in the Service, one in the Marines and one in the Navy, what are you going to do? Ben did it. They told him at the recruiting office that he needed more teeth and he said, "Hell, I don't want to eat any Japs, I just want to help them join their ancestors." After some more small talk like this, they disregarded rules and let him in.

Once he thought he had made the grade, only to have his papers turned down at this station. Later while sweating it out, he learned that he had been temporarily disqualified because of some missing molars. Ben rushed down and had a plate fixed up.

Now he is properly equipped and is sweating out that ticket.

QM Sees

By SGT. JACK CANNON

WANTED: One set of front teeth. Anyone having an extra set of same, contact Bill Friend immediately before he loses any more weight as a result of the liquid diet that he has been forced to adhere to as a result of a recent visit to the Drill and Pull Dept. of the hospital. This also explains the overage of rations in the Mess-hall this week.

By Their Songs Ye Shall Know Them: Jim Hamsley—Old Man Mose; George Mahaney—The Whistler and His Dog; Wilder—Yes We Have No Bananas; Cole—Has Anybody Here Seen Casey; Eisenger—Sam, You Made the Pants Too Long; Bill Friend—"Til We Eat Again; Georgie Lewis—Shoo Shoo Baby; Anna Bryant—I Just Want to Be With Bill; Virginia Hohman—Sweet and Lovely; Kate Lawhorne—I'm Alabamy Bound; Bill Boode—The Shiek of Old Pyote; Singer—Me An' My Big Rag Doll; Jim Barone—Music Maestro, Please; Sam Barone—Smiles; Red Gagnon—Lazybones.

If Sam Barone's shoes look exceptionally shiny this week it is the result of a bet he made with Cpl. Cole which, sad to relate, our cigarette rolling cowboy lost. The price being that he has to shine Jimmy's shoes this week. Cole is willing to pay off but he says that he objects to everyone putting their shoes under his bed. You can't blame the boys for taking advantage of a good thing.

Things We Would Like to See: Someone admit that they came out ahead in a poker game; Sgt. McCurdy—with a steel helmet that he couldn't wad up in his hand; Pvt. Mahaney—without a Hunting and Fishing or Squirrel and Squirm magazine; Benny Barafatto—comb his hair with something other than a towel; Sam Barone—with a smile on his face; Sgt. Marchewka—ahead on payday; Pfc. Harris—beat Richardson playing cribbage.

Ringside seats are now being sold for the next feature attraction to be presented by the QM. This will feature our clerk, Cpl. Benny Barafatto in a three-act opus entitled "How to do K.P." Enthusiasm is running high as the opening approaches. It is learned that several people have turned down offers to understudy the part in case the star can't make it. Said one of these, "It is worth a couple of bucks to me to see Benny play the part." Lloyds of London is giving two to one that the star will not be present for the opening but there are few takers. Indications are that many people who only attend two showings of a show of this kind due to the fact that one is shown too early in the a.m., will be on hand for this special occasion.

EDITORIAL

A Cinch to Lose

The peculiar and often unfathomable forces of war are at work overtime in Finland, and that troubled little country is doing all she can to backtrack out of the war that has proven so unprofitable for her.

A tragic picture of the dilemma facing every small nation is Finland. She made a bad bet, and now tries to get out without paying off either side. How different from the popular American conception, created by the Finnish ambassador punctiliously laying the money on the line for another war debt installment.

Now caught between Russia's peace demands and Germany's dissatisfaction over losing an ally, the Finns have worked themselves into a spot sometimes described as "between a rock and a hard place."

The presence of seven German divisions in northern Finland complicates the situation extremely. The Finns have notified the Germans of their desire to get out of the war, and Berlin is "concerned" over the disposition of her troops. Just what action might develop from her concern is the chief worry of the Finns at present.

Russia has invited the Finns to send a peace mission to Moscow, and it is evident that behind this move is the implacable demand to get on the line. Once she does this, Finland cannot hope to draw out if the ensuing negotiations prove unsatisfactory to her.

One thing seems to be fairly clear. Whether the present Finnish government lasts or not, the cessation of the war will probably bring an end to the career of Field Marshal Baron Karl Gustav Mannerheim, chief of the Finnish army and the man who has been primarily responsible for much of Finland's close dealings with the Nazis.

Soldiers' Bond Buying Record

Soldier War Bond purchasers are setting aside approximately \$30,000,000 a month from their pay to help buy arms. One out of every three Army men and women is investing in War Bonds, according to the Army War Bond office in Chicago which processes Class B pay allotments for bonds.

In the Eighth Service Command soldiers have an outstanding record among the military of the nation. Members of the Army Service Forces, the Army Ground Forces and the Army Air Forces within this area invested a total of \$3,941,716 through pay allotments alone in December. This total was expected to be much higher in January.

This is a fine record, and deserves the commendation of all citizens of the nation, whether in uniform or not. Deductions from pay, and separate bond purchases, indicates how seriously the average member of the military is taking the war.

THE RATTLER

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

COL. BERNARD T. CASTOR
Station Commandant

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The Wolf

by Sansone

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(South Pacific)



Three Agencies Help Discharged War Veterans

Some day the war will end and shortly after that millions of American servicemen will be asking, "Will I find a job when I get back home?"

There must be 55 million jobs in this country on demobilization day if it is to be successfully transformed from war to peace without economic collapse. Of this number, one out of every seven must be filled by a new war veteran.

At the present time there are three government agencies to which the discharged veteran can turn. They are: (1) The Veterans' Administration (hospitalization, pensions and vocational rehabilitation). (2) The regular Veterans' Employment Service of the U. S. Employment System, (3) The Re-employment Division of the Selective Service System.

Volunteer System

The latter operates through a volunteer system. Its key men are Reemployment Committeemen on local draft boards. Each is designated to handle personally the cases of not more than 15 returning servicemen . . . to greet each man, act as his personal counselor and friend, to handle his records, clear red tape, and act as his parent in helping him to get a job.

As an aid to the GI leaving the armed forces now a new separa-

tion certificate is coming off the presses of the Government Printing Office. It is known officially as WD AGO Form 53.

On one side of the paper is his story . . . his pre-war occupational record, essential personal facts, and the skills he may have acquired in military service. The other side tells him just what to do.

When GI Joe gets his discharge and separation certificate and dashes for the nearest train, there are in existence six copies of Form 53 with his record on it. Chances are one will have reached his Reemployment Committeeman before he gets there.

Makes Two Contacts

When he arrives home, or wherever he decides to settle down, he immediately makes two contacts. One is his Re-employment Committeeman, who will take him under his personal wing. The other is the Red Cross.

He has his own certificate to show to his former employer.

If he has been wounded, or is eligible to enter a claim for a pension or wants to apply for rehabilitation, hospitalization or domiciliary help, he contacts the Veterans' Administration.

LAMENT OF THE 4-F

Palpitating here I stand,
Letter in my sweaty hand;
Envelope that seals my fate,
Local draft board six three eight.
"Dear flat-feet and underweight,
Greetings from board six three eight.

We have to report
That you are now our last resort."

If You're From Illinois, Nebraska, Pennsylvania Or Louisiana, Here's The Dope On Voting In Your State

By Camp Newspaper Service

The War Department has released information to facilitate the voting by soldiers in three state primaries and one election during the month of April.

Illinois, Nebraska and Pennsylvania are having state primaries during April. Louisiana will hold a state election during the same month. Soldiers living in any of these states who want to vote in their April primaries or elections should get their applications for absentee ballots in the mail as soon as possible.

Here are the specific provisions which apply to each state:

Illinois Primary

The Illinois primary will be held April 11. Soldiers having voting residence in Illinois may apply for official war ballots covering federal, state and local offices by mailing to the Secretary of State, Springfield, Ill., the post cards which are available at installations. Soldiers should forward the applications so as to reach Springfield shortly before March 14, the earliest date on which the state will forward absentee ballots. The ballots must be executed and received by appropriate local election officials in the state by April 11.

Pennsylvania Primary

The Pennsylvania primary will be held April 25. Soldiers having voting residence in Pennsylvania may apply for either "official war ballots" (covering only federal offices) or for state absentee ballots (covering federal, state and local offices). In order to obtain the "official war ballots," a soldier

should mail the post card available at installations to the Secretary of State, Harrisburg, Pa. so as to reach Harrisburg shortly before March 6, the date on which the state will begin forwarding absentee ballots.

If he desires the state absentee ballot, a soldier must fill in and mail a special application form furnished by Pennsylvania. He request this form in one of two ways: by writing to the Secretary of State or by mailing the post card available at installations, on which card the soldier should write that he wishes it treated as a request for an application form for state absentee ballot. If he wishes the state absentee ballot, he should send for the special application form at the earliest possible time. When he has obtained the ballot and executed it, he must mail it in time to reach appropriate local officials by April 25 if it is an "official war ballot." If it is a state absentee ballot it must be mailed by April 25 and received by appropriate local officials by May 5.

Nebraska Primary

The Nebraska primary will be held April 11. Soldiers having voting residence in that state may apply for state absentee ballots by mailing a special application form furnished by Nebraska. The soldier may obtain this form in two ways: by writing to the Secretary of State, Lincoln, Neb. or by mailing the post card which is available at installations, on which card the soldier should write that he wishes it treated as a request for an application form for state absentee ballots. This request, by either method, should be made at the earliest possible time. The earliest date on which the state will mail out absentee ballots is March 12, and they must be executed and mailed by April 10 at the latest, and must be in the hands of appropriate local election officials by April 13.

Louisiana Election

The Louisiana election will be held April 18. Soldiers having voting residence in Louisiana may apply for state absentee ballots, covering state and local offices, either in accordance with Louisiana law or by mailing to the Secretary of State, Baton Rouge, La. the post card available at installations. The State of Louisiana will accept such post cards as applications for state absentee ballots. Applications should be mailed so as to reach Louisiana shortly before March 18, which is the earliest date on which the state will forward absentee ballots.

Male Call



Don't Brag!



You don't have to brag about your outfit—we know it is a good one. Your careless boasting might give away facts helpful to the enemy. You can prove your ability in a much better manner—by keeping quiet and doing your job.

EISENHOWER LAUDED BY NAZI PUBLICATION

MADRID (CNS)—Gen. Eisenhower is the subject of a laudatory article appearing in the current issue of the Munich newspaper, Neueste Nachrichten, a Nazi publication with wide circulation.

In the article, which has been circulated here, the Allied com-

mander is described as a man of athletic appearance, with a well-formed head and jaw showing "great will" and as a man "whom his countrymen would call a he-man." The article also praises Gen. Eisenhower's personality and ability without a single disparaging comment.

Every lassie loves a laddie coming through with rye.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

Here's a letter from a man who was ready to go, and who knew how to die. He wrote it as he waited for death.

"About 9 a.m. I came out on a mercy patrol to pick up dog-tags, etc., of our dead. I was trying to turn the body of Capt. Keast, a friend of mine, when I was shot two or three times in my right leg and hip.

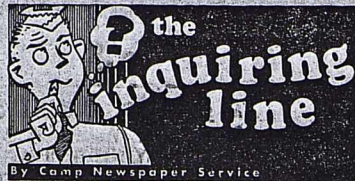
"Two days of semi-deliriousness, and then I called Capt. Shirley Ellis' name for help. Finally Lt. Gibbs and one of his men from the anti-tank company came to me. Their medic also came up. The medic gave me my first drink of water in three days, but he had no food to offer. The medic bandaged me temporarily. Lt. Gibbs promised me aid. I never saw him again. The medic came back and gave me water, but a man helping him got shot there, and that scared him away. Life from then on was a terrible nightmare. The hot burning sun — the delirious nights. No one came near me from then on, but I did dig a water hole in four days' time, which was wonderful to me although it was polluted by all the rotting bodies within 12 or 14 feet of me.

"Two or three rescue parties from my company came out, but they never could find me. On two or three occasions they nearly got to me, when the Japs or a rain-storm made it impossible. The Japs are living within 15 yards of me. I see them every day. I have tried to make splints and crawl or walk out, but I just can't make it.

"A Jap shot me in the shoulder and neck as I weakly sat there, and I thought my time had come. But no; I sit and lie here in this terrible place, wondering not why God has forsaken me, but why He is making me suffer this terrible end. It is true I understand life and its reasons now; but why should He send it to this terrible grave with me? Why not let me live and tell others? I am not afraid to die, although I have nearly lost my faith after a couple of days here. I have a pistol here but I could not kill myself. I still have faith in the Lord. I think He must be giving me the supreme test.

"I know now how Christ felt on the cross.

"... I am so young and have so many things undone that a man of 29 should do. We may never know God's purpose in striking me down like this, but He must have one... I wonder how long a man can go on like



Q. When I went into the Army in 1942 I had no need for National Service Life Insurance. Now I'm married, however, and I'd like to take out a policy. I've been told that because I didn't apply before Aug. 10, 1943, I am no longer eligible for insurance. Is this true?

A. No. You have been misinformed. You may still apply for National Service Life Insurance but you will have to pass another medical examination before the insurance is approved. Aug. 10, 1943, was merely the last day on which a serviceman could get insurance without a medical examination.

Q. Lately I have noticed officers wearing Good Conduct ribbons. I thought this decoration was for enlisted men only. How about it?

A. True, the Good Conduct Medal is not awarded to officers. But officers who won them while they were enlisted men may continue to wear them after they have been commissioned.

this? I shall continue to pray for a miracle of rescue.

"God bless you, my loved ones. Don't worry, I shall see you all again some day. I am prepared to meet my Maker. Love."

Yes, Capt. Herschel G. Horton knew how to die. Think you do?
—Chaplain H. B. Gannon.

Letters To The Editor

Editor, The Rattler,
Pyote, Texas.

Sir:

Your anonymous writer in your Letters to The Editor column under date of February 23 would vest more authority in Monahans than is deserved, even though Monahans is known over a considerable area as the "Capitol of West Texas."

We regret to say that Monahans does not have the authority to build what we wish; nor do we have the authority to dispose of all those structures we are privileged to build, as we might wish. The particular houses mentioned in that particular part of a paragraph which your writer so carefully picked "with no apologies" while so securely closeted in his state of anonymity, from my regular 'By-LINED' column, "Your Chamber of Commerce," in the February 18 issue of the Monahans News, had reference only to the FHA houses mentioned elsewhere in the article, all of which could not but have been clearly understandable with a reading of the entire article.

Of those houses which, "when completed will be available, either for rent or for sale to civilians" Mr. Preston L. Wright, National Housing Agency representative for Region 8, in a letter addressed to me and post-marked at Dallas February 17, 1944, had this to say:

"Upon completion of the 180 public family units now under construction at the Pyote Army Air Base and the 33 units still available in the private quota, we believe that sufficient housing will be available to accommodate essential civilian in-migrant war workers."

Monahans, sitting squarely in the center of the world's largest natural underground pool of oil, started its phenomenal growth as an oil boom town. When, some five or six years before Pearl Harbor, it became evident that Monahans would not boom up big and then die out and become a "ghost town," as did the historical town of Pyote, it began to tear down, or re-build, its boom-town shacks, and build for permanency.

The war and the very necessary (if we're to win) regulations that followed to curb our promiscuous use of critical (if we're to win) materials, slowed our growth; but when you stop to realize that Monahans had not over 5,000 people when the Pyote Army Air Base, some fifteen miles to our west, was begun, with only an occasional dwelling vacancy, and that now something like ten thousand sleep here each night and only an occasional one "in the railroad station," one is reminded of the miracle of the Loaves and the Fishes.

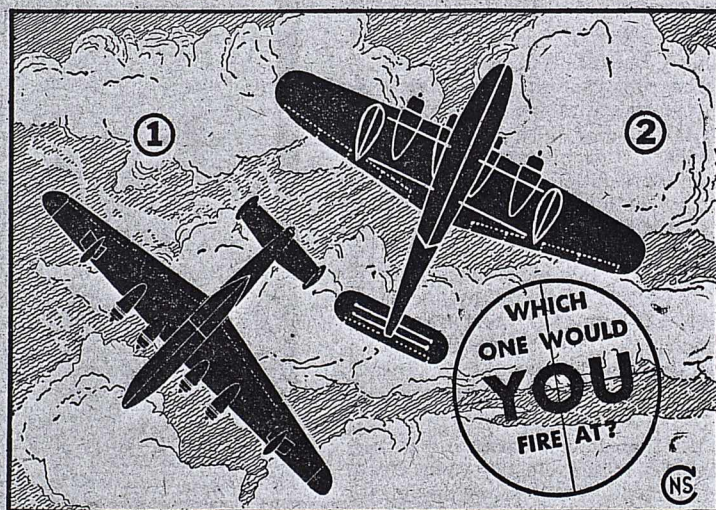
Literally hundreds of houses have been moved from surrounding towns, worked over and made like new, and rented to SERVICE-MEN. Literally hundreds of people have crowded, part of their families in the living room or dining room and made a bed room available for a serviceman and his wife. Many score new houses would be built immediately and rented to servicemen, were it not for governmental building regulations.

No, it is not, "thanks to Monahans" that an occasional one detains at Monahans in the wee small hours and sleeps in the railroad station till dawn, but rather thanks to the many people in Monahans who have tried so hard to take care of the housing needs of the serviceman and his family that more of them do not sleep in the railroad station, and for more than for just a few hours.

This writer, as manager of the Monahans Chamber of Commerce, spends at least half his time trying to help service people who are already here, find places to live, and telling those who would come, that there are no vacancies. I shall keep on trying to help.

RAUSEY SEWELL.

INDIANAPOLIS (CNS)—An elderly man was peeling potatoes in the Salvation Army hotel when a state detective called and told him he was heir to \$600 left by a relative. The recipient of this fortune immediately threw a potato at the cook.



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the U. S. Navy's "Mars", the world's largest flying boat which recently carried a record cargo to Hawaii. It has a large two-step hull and is powered by four radial engines. The thick high wings of enormous span taper on both edges to rounded tips with a slightly greater taper on the trailing edge. Fixed wing floats extend ahead of the leading edge of the wings. The tailplane is also tapered and has twin fins and twin rudders.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's the Japanese Kawanishi 97, "Mavis", a high wing, four engine flying boat used as a torpedo bomber and reconnaissance plane. The wings taper slightly less on the leading edge than on the trailing edge to rounded tips. Fixed wing floats are located in about the middle of each wing. The tailplane has straight edges rounded tips and twin fins and rudders. Both the wings and the tailplane are externally braced.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

"Spring Fever" topped the list of ailments during the past week in the hospital area and few escaped this seasonal malady. Sun bathers could be seen everywhere on the board walk and the result in several cases was extremely "Rosey" Pill Rollers. Here is one instance the people in the northern states can really envy us.

Lt. Tatelman was the victim of the No. 1 joke of the week. The Medical Officer, it seems, was attending his "Problem" patient Cpl. Dwyer, when a distinct "Good Morning" was heard. Lt. Tatelman turned slightly and heartily replied with the same greeting. To his amazement there was no one there. What had he been talking to himself? The joke was really on him! Cpl. Dwyer chuckled as he informed his Ward Surgeon that the "Good Morning" came over the loud speaker and was Sgt. Biondi from P and T in the Red Cross Building.

And so this is Leap Year! No one is more positive of that fact than Cpl. Irwin, the former playboy from White Plains, N. Y. Listen—but carefully. This X-ray Tech has openly been boasting that he is the first G.I. at Pyote that has been the victim of a matrimonial proposal. How about that fellows?

It was after a Local No. 237 meeting that Cpl. Valcq was nearly shaken from his bed. He was more or less on the alert and was ready to expect most anything. This, however, was really different. Outside the window he saw no other than Sgt. Fohey, who had just knocked himself out. While running at break-neck speed in the darkness, Sgt. Fohey plowed into the cable (like Mercer once did) and was halted—but suddenly. Someone was pursuing him and it wasn't the MP's! It is still a mystery but Pfc. Noreck might be able to help solve it.

So Cpl. Barber was coming out from anesthetic and had only the following to say: "Oh Biondi, Oh Biondi." Well—Cpl. Joe Solick did some fast talking when the "Address" was discovered, but suddenly 'She' remembered. Ah, how fortunate! 2nd Lt. Teterud from the Montana Mountains just can't get "Desert Maneuvers" off her mind. Strange, isn't it? Cpl. Mannion wasn't taking any chances of losing "His Patient" and he had an excellent reason too. Remember how startled the New Yorker became when he was told that his West Virginian had gone AWOL? Pfc. Marcello is firm in his conviction that he has the

Ann Sends Greetings



Movie star Ann Sheridan sends her greetings to the men of Pyote. The men who fly and maintain the B-17's are favorites of this lovely actress, who wishes for them all the luck in the world, and happy landings. "This is not to anyone in particular, but to all of you fellows who are doing such a great job."

largest and finest display of "pin-up" girls on the base and directly over his desk, too! Pfc. Mazzei is again back on duty in Ward 4 and has only to say "Jersey was never like this". We're mighty happy to have you back, Edwina.

What's this about our new rival—local No. 238 for those on call! Well, congratulations! That perfect imitator of Donald Duck has finally been discovered. It's Cpl. Schreckengost. (Who knows what that name means?) Yes, chum, what a "Rosey" face you had the other night; and so catching too, wasn't it? Cpl. Rowland, a real son of California from Oakland, who is one of our oversea's heroes has really got a deal—Sh!! She's now Chief Telephone Operator. It's just plain "Ed" for Lt. Ripley and is he ever proud of that horse! The folks back in the Windy City should see him mount that steed and ride out into the desert. A real taste of the 'Old West'. "Shut

up" (plus) comes from all corners of Bks. 5 when Souda the butcher, starts his "Zabre Talk". Well, can one really blame them? In Odessa Maleski's a Flyer! Well, well, now we've heard everything. Right, fellows? "Now just what did the pigeon do," asked Sgt. Duncan in S. and W. This highly efficient worker and most interesting personality can read most any writing but this time she was stumped. As far as Virginia was concerned the pigeon could fly away—but far. Everything happens to Sgt. Kluczycki; now his pop corn machine broke down! Anyway he sells the biggest nickel bag of corn in West Texas.

A farmer who called his cow "Zephyr."

Said, "She seemed such an amiable hephyr".

But when he drew near She bit off his ear

And now he is very much dephyr.

Sub-Depot Supply

"CATTY CHATTY"

Here we go again, and I mean some of us are really going . . . Conley Colburn and J. O. Donaldson are 1A in the Army now, and it won't be long now before they will be known as Privates . . . However, they have been working for the government for so long, that it will be just another job for them, and we all know that they will be a great success . . .

Those odd sounds coming from the vicinity of Ruby's desk in the Voucher Section were not from Ruby, but from her new little puppy, hidden in the desk drawer.

What girls in the front office have been losing weight!!! Wonder what they've been worrying about . . . Just a guy named Joe is all Dewees cares to know . . . Don't be so blue, Louise, he'll be back soon . . . La Verne was really in a dither getting off to El Paso Friday to meet a certain Tech. Sgt. from Alamogordo . . . Ain't Love Grand!!!

Marjorie Hitt says she is going to Mississippi for a visit real soon . . . Wonder if that Rebel had anything to do with it? . . . Billy Marsh received a very nice compact for her birthday from her Section . . . The Warehouse girls want to know if they can start an Old Maid's Club . . . Everyone's boy friend seems to be leaving . . .

Jack Wills' new asst. is quite a wolf . . . When he hasn't anything to do for Mr. Wills, Shirley Myers says that she would be glad to take him . . . Don't know who's chasing who—but someone sure is running fast . . . According to this wolf, a certain Little Gal doesn't wear sweaters just to keep warm . . . How does he know!!!

The gang from Whse. No 3 says nothing ever happens down there . . . Yet I hear tell that Virginia Wade has had quite a few telephone calls lately of Major importance . . . Wish I were a pretty blonde . . . I asked Jackie Melton who her latest heart throb was, and she asked "Which One" . . .

Any Bonds today??? How about putting an orchid on your budget? You still can get under the wire on this fourth War Loan Drive if you all hurry . . .

Did you know that in Supply we have 77.4 per cent participation in salary deductions!!! How about making it a hundred per cent!!!

Last but not least don't forget the dance at Civilian Personnel this Thursday night. Admission FREE! In the future all dances will be sponsored by different departments on the Base and this week it's Supply!!! So come on—all you Gals and Guys, let's go . . . We promise you a good time! (Bring your own bottle).

Training Unit

By PFC ED KOOPS

In the Coming and Going Dept., we hear that Pfc Hughes and Cpl. Andress are pulling out for a slightly more inhabited locale. And one of the new rumors floating around is that the Mail Room will soon be moved from its present location—adjunct to the day room—to the west end of the Orderly Room.

As to just when this slated move will occur, we dunno. In fact, it may be a cold issue by the time this gets in print.

The Unit is making a determined effort to slough off its despondency and pull out of that nasty last place in the war bond drive. We forgot to mention earlier—and are ever so sorry—about the new addition to the orderly room staff—Sgt. Putnam. And knowing brother Putnam from way back, we can assure you he is a right guy. Glad to see yoo, Put.

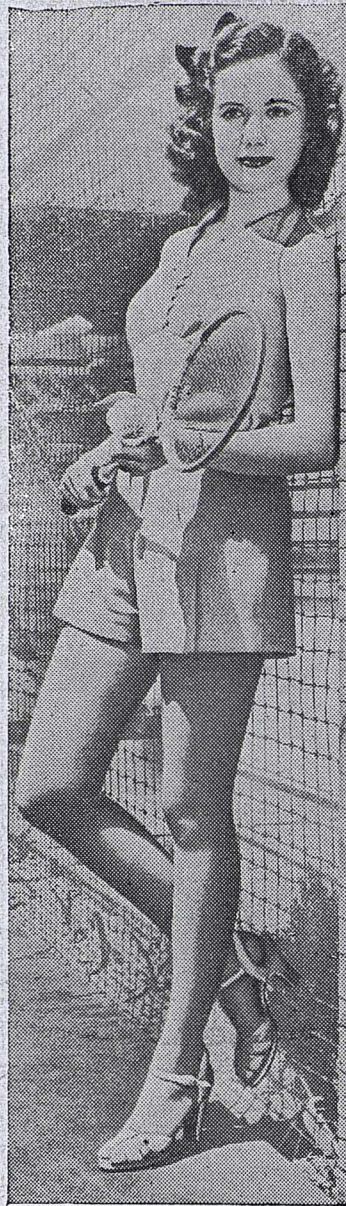
In the recreation division—we have some pretty sharp lads who, for my dough, can take all comers. One of them is a M-Sgt.—we didn't get the name, but will try to do so next trip. As a pool shark, he is definitely on the slick side. Pvt. Jack Stalder takes a slick trick in a game of contract bridge, we are informed; and S-Sgt. "Lumpy" Daron will join a game of "Hearts" anytime, anyplace. (And we are always curious as to just where and how he ever picked up that nickname "Lumpy".)

We are always amused at these stray bits of conversation you overhear in any barracks. I suppose women predominate as the general theme, but a close 2nd must be Texas—and, of course, none too complimentary as a rule. This one we heard someplace not too long ago. "How come this fight over Texas that Mexico had with the U. S.?", asked the first guy. "Simple," said the 2nd guy. "Mexico said it belonged to the U. S., and the U. S. said it belonged to Mexico."

Worthless suggestion No. 1009: Seems to me that with the field on a 24-hour basis—and guys going to work at midnight every so often—the library would be doing a real service if it stayed open till 11 p.m. at least.

SMALL TALK . . . Dominic Del Pizzo—a Corporal by trade—informs us that there are 3 Dominics in one barracks. We don't know just what that signifies, but there it is . . . We are mad at the Base Library, anyway. We are planning a campaign to stand outside and call it nasty names. We had a dream the other night about a horse that turned into a dog. We ran as fast as our little legs could

Nothing Like It



Badminton, that is. Joyce Reynolds says that one of the best ways for women to keep their sylph-like figure is to play the game often . . . and who can argue with such evidence. The starlet poses here just before a fast set.

go, over to the Library to see just exactly what such a dream signified. We paged through book after book that are supposed to analyze dreams. Oh, it told what all sorts of dreams meant . . . Dogs that wore Glasses, Horses that Lost Shoes, Shoes that Lost Horses—but there was not one solitary word about Horses that Turn into Dogs! Nyah to you, Base Library, Nyah to you!

CHEYENNE WYO. (CNS) — "Stew" Firsyth is the proprietor of a local liquor store. Name of the store—"D.T.'s"

Behind the 8 Ball

By CYRIL THOMPSON

With all respect to the former name of this column and its originator, we have changed the title and hope it meets with Unit approval. To become personal about it the new name is dedicated to a school buddy of the writer, who is now serving the Army Signal Corps, in Florida.

We agree with armorer Lawrence Mitchell that as long as we continue to get movies like "A Guy Named Joe," we won't kick too much about not seeing headline cinema celebrities here at Pyote. Turretman Sgt. Al Boyce, a former newspaper man on the Kansas City Star, had this to say about the show: "It certainly gave us all something to think about." The consensus of opinion around here seems to be that "Boys Town" Tracy won himself a bid for another coveted Academy Award Oscar.

When a certain girl smiles just a certain way, anything can happen. At least that may have been the reason for Sgts. Joe Aldridge and George Burke returning from their furloughs in Oklahoma and Wyoming respectively, to proudly announce that each had betaken upon himself a bride. Of course this being Leap Year could have something to do with it. Congratulations boys!

We were glad to see some of our married men at a recent Service Club dance. No. 5 Mess staff was well represented by Sgt. and Mrs. Ward and Sgt. "Chuck" Roberts with his winsome bride. They made a happy foursome and were whooping it up when we saw them.

Greetings to the gang came this week from Sgt. George Morasci and Mr. Dick Thompson, two former 30th Squadron men. George is brushing up on his gunnery in Kingman, Arizona, and Dick is drawing blueprints for Consolidated in San Diego, California. The poor boy says he can just barely get by on 75 bucks a week.

It is indeed pleasing to many to see a decrease on and off the Base in Dime Store Cowboys . . . (that's French for enlisted G. I.s who, for some reason or other, get a kick out of wearing officer and cadet clothing.) Undoubtedly it tends to give more sway with the opposite sex but it certainly doesn't help Army teamwork, a very essential requisite "over there".

A bouquet . . . to the G. I. who we think is the most bashful and yet the best-natured in the squadron. Pfc. Jim Sullivan in 516. Jim has a few tales to tell you about the Aleutians too.

A THOUGHT FOR THE DAY—A noted scribe once said . . . "Happiness is found in doing the things you have to do and not in the

Aviation Unit

By J. C. WILLIAMS

Did you see the two torrid ball games played by the Maney Jersey Giants and Brook's Delaware Boys, score one up and everybody looking for the play off, it took the CO to settle the game last night. What abuse was heaped on the umpires and what fun.

There are some fine voices in this organization. How about a glee club or chorus? Or haven't you heard John Rankin and Daries Morris bellow? If not you have missed something.

We had to withdraw from the basketball league as most our men were transferred somewhere else. Many thanks to the officials for their cooperation and kindness while we were in the league.

Have you seen Pvt. Clarence Tiller's artistic work on his envelopes? It is worth seeing.

Pvt. Robert McMath has a hobby of making bracelets out of glass and putting his name on them. How about one Bob?

Let's Get Personnel

This week we feature Cpl. Theodore W. Suggs of Shawnee, Okla. He is married and thirty-six years old. A graduate of Langston University, Okla., with a B.S. degree.

He is a well known athlete having participated in several sports, mainly baseball, basketball and football and held down the tail back position in college on an undefeated team for a period of five years. Cpl. Suggs served as assistant coach for two years and then head coach of the Dunbar High School, winning the championship of the B Conference of the Oklahoma Athletic Assn. He was inducted into the Army Feb. 26, 1943, at Fort Sill, from there to Jefferson Barracks where he took his basic then went to the Adjutant General School at Atlanta, Ga., where he completed his clerical course then to Salt Lake City, Utah, and from there to Pyote. Here he has served as Chemical Warfare instructor, charge of sick book and mail clerk as well as basketball coach and is considered one of the best liked NCO's on the post. He believes in saving, having purchased two war bonds amounting to a thousand dollars. Cpl. Suggs will leave in the near future for Officers Candidate School and has the best wishes of this unit in his endeavors.

That's all for now.

KANSAS CITY (CNS)—This sign, hanging over a basket, confronts taxpayers as they present their checks to the Collector of Internal Revenue at the City Hall: "Throw all rubber here."

things you would like to do." . . . Ain't it the truth?

The Feed Bag

By KAY PASTRAMI

You know it has always been said, and we can think of no reason to argue the point, that food is ammunition. In which case, M-Sgt. Henry A. Wheeler, Ass't. Station Mess Sgt. is a walking arsenal, since he daily stores away slightly less of this commodity than it takes to feed the Russian Army. He is a valuable man to have around in other ways, too, it being one of his jobs to count noses the day before us guys are fed and order a corresponding number of chops from the QM.

The old Sarge is a former member of the 19th Gp., and he accompanied that renowned expedition on its wanderings through the South Pacific. He has been in the Army for six and a half years and has put in one hitch with the Infantry.

Some thirty years before all this, he discovered America in the city of Lewiston, Utah, the population of which metropolis he says is 3500 when he is home. The Sarge is married, but there are no juniors or junioresses. So this frustrated papa says he is, after the war, going to settle down and raise, of all things, turnips and rooterbagas. Knowing the Sarge as we do, we would opine that said turnips and rooterbagas will never reach the age of maturity for he will have pounced upon and devoured them long before that stage of their growth.

On such rare occasions when the mess halls have run short of pork chops, we repeat very rare occasions, the Sarge has been observed thoughtfully and furtively eyeing the KP's the while absent-mindedly running his thumb along the edge of his meat cleaver. For this reason we nominate him as being the guy we would least like to be marooned with on an isolated Pacific Island.

Which reminds us to mark a red circle around the date on which The Rattler will make its next appearance, for that is the date we will hide ourselves to the nearest bombproof shelter and emerge only after the Sarge has gone to look after his turnips and rooterbagas. Of course we could quote many facts to bear us out, but the idea of being borne out on a stretcher somehow has no appeal.

Crumbs from the bottom of the bag—S-Sgt. Strickland of Mess No. 3 has annexed unto himself a wife . . . Congrats, Sgt. Strickland; best wishes to the missus . . . Orchids to T-Sgt. Wilkinson and S-Sgt. Ward of messhall No. 3 and No. 5 who got a sanitary score of excellent . . . Orchids plus gardenias to S-Sgt. Piskorski of Mess No. 1 who hit the superior bracket. Nice going, fellas . . .

Can You Name Her?



The first one who guesses the identity of this lovely starlet will receive a fine 8 by 10 glossy print of the above picture. Make your decision early and bring the name to the public relations office where the presentation will be made. More space could be used to tell you what a snappy pin-up picture it is, but you have your eyes and we'll leave the decision to you. Our only hint: Her name starts with A.

Fifth Column

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

This little note of thanks didn't make the edition of last week's opus due to the shortage of space—so here it goes again. The work done by the following named personnel to make the Air Base dance the success it was is due recognition and here it is. Thanks go to Colonel Castor for allowing the dance to be held over until 12:30; to Lt. Frank Hawkinson for those solos—nice going; to Pvt. Charlie Lotito for his vocal offerings—applause spoke for itself; to Sgt. Irvin Werthamer, Cpl. Irvin Marder and Pfc. Martin Master for the numbers they jived out on the piano, trumpet and skins respectively.

Something special was the presentation of "Foolish Secret" written and played by Cpl. Kenneth Bentley and sung by Pvt. Chuck Lotito.

Last but not least, thanks to Pvt. Jim Hardy who made with the

antics as MC, and to the boys who work in the club for their help without which the results couldn't have been so nicely completed.

The Eagle Eye bowling team organized of S-1 personnel with aspirations of blitz-krieking the maples will soon simmer down to seven pot-shots. As the roster stands today, Pykosz's boys are (so it says on page 14) S-Sgt. Frank Safranski, T-Sgt. Buford Potter, Pfc. Paul Loyd, Cpl. Murray Greenfield, S-Sgt. Douglas Pilcher, S-Sgt. Royce Hansen, Sgt. Owen McMahon, T-Sgt. Harry Moon, Sgt. Gerard Finn, Sgt. Daniel Pittman, Cpl. Jimmie Marron and Sgt. Bill Jennings. The seven who come through the preliminaries victoriously will enter the Station League at the EM alley which will open soon.

Says S-Sgt. Charlie Allen, Adjutant's Section, "A mother flea always knows when her children will go to the dogs."

Milwaukee (CNS)—A comforting local resident has trained his pet cat to scratch his back.

Diedrichs' 'C' Breeze

MAINTENANCE UNIT C

By PVT. CARL R. LAMKE

The other week M-Sgt. Yaros along with T-Sgt. Jim Hobbins and Sgt. Schrantz were assigned to an important mission somewhere out in the desert of hereabouts. Night was well under way and they were still far from their destination. Well off the 'beaten' road they happened to be bumping along in the pitch darkness following a pair of 'jeep' tracks with Hobbins and Schrantz doing the guiding with the aid of flashlights. Keeping their nose glued to the tracks for several hours they passed some cactus and sage brush which they 'sorta' recognized. Then came the big discovery—imagine their surprise—they had been following their own 'jeep' tracks!

The 'bingo rage' hasn't died out yet! Not with two of our fellows! Come Friday night and Sgt. Vinc Cullen and Pfc. Cliff Voss are Kermit bound for that town's local cinema. The latter so far has recouped his fortunes to the extent of a couple of dollars while the former last week actually won the admission price of one show.

M-Sgt. Darley's new name for a G.I. bunk is quite tamed down from his old one. The new one is 'fizzle bag'. Some 'army repertoire' our '25 year veteran' has—it's great to hear him 'give out'.

We'll withhold a certain T-Sgt's name, but next time he's seen with Kathryn and Margaret riding around the base in a jeep, he'll be given full publicity. Not that he's adverse to it but 'his better half' might take proceedings.

Maybe T-Sgt. Tabacchi, Cpls. Kingery and Wendt don't know it, but this is Leap Year. 'Fleta' (Engineering Officer) is apt to pull a 'Daisy Mae' on one of these three before the year's half gone . . . It'll take an early bird to beat S-Sgt. Ed Gronczewski to the bucket and mop in the morning. Ed's out of bed and mopping up before the CQ has turned on the last light.

The cheering section sure did turn out 'en masse' at that basketball 'finale'. Some display of 'verbal fireworks' they demonstrated . . . Our records show the Crippled Commandos piling up 296 points in the seven games they won in League play without a defeat. Quite an enviable record, fellows . . . Prospects look good for an equally successful softball team with twenty die-hards out every evening practicing. We notice the Aviation Unit, across the way, also have their eye on that first place flag.

Pfc. Bob Jacobs writes from Chicago that he's enjoying one heck of a good time while on furlough. Says he's going to explain 'Kiss and Tell' when he returns.

WAC Flak

Ho hum, Spring is here! Yes, yes, and a Spring Fever epidemic droops in; but "The Wind and the Dust in your Hair" in this season of garden planting and "a young man's fancy" is enuf to make a preacher cuss. First, the dust sweeps in, then we sweep out. Guess it was ever thus, in Western Texas.

Sgt. Sylvia Wexler, our Recruiter in Minneapolis, who hasn't been having such wonderful results in her assignment writes: If I can't give you KP's and CQ's—then I'm glad GI can. End of quote. That Sylvia is surely one homesick gal, and for the WAC unit in Pyote, too.

The irrepressible Rose Daly is now a jitterbug, but only to slow music. If the music gets too hot, Rose lands on the floor in a sitting position and then complains of a pain in her head. How could she do that? Ask Rose. But for sophisticated jitter-bugging—there's no one like Charlotte Gold . . . Did you ever watch her dance?

Of all the girls who returned from their furloughs—only one reported back two days early. Two whole days—yes—but, for two whole days nobody saw her. Of course, there was that hump in her bunk all covered with blankets from which came the sound of a person breathing, or maybe a mild snort or two . . . Could it have been that Amy Poole could not stand the pace in New York City after living in a nice quiet place like Pyote?

A poem was handed to me a few days ago, and seeming most appropriate this week, I thot you might like to read it yourself—so, here 'tis.

Yes, I have a system that's all my own

And it can't be explained and it can't be shown.

I file my number, I file my letter,

I file by ways that are ten ten times better.

I file by subject, I file by date, I file by city, I file by state.

I shun the trite, and I scorn conventions

My filing system has four dimensions.

I regard "In re" at the top of a letter

As something to make it balance better;

I pay no attention to underlining

And seldom get down to the person signing.

I've got all the names of government officials

Neatly arranged by their middle initials,

But officers' letters I've filed instead

By the color and size of the let-

terhead.

Our financial reports, for my own good reasons, Instead of by months, I've arranged by seasons.

And for everything I consider extraneous

I have three whole drawers labeled "Miscellaneous".

They can't fire me, though I'm often late,

And I lunch from eleven till two;

I leave at four if I have a date, And there's nothing that they can do;

Or if I forget to come down at all

They've got to take it smiling; I've got them backed up against the wall,

For I do all the filing.

Though the author is unknown, and he or she probably dedicated it to some other unknown, it still could be applicable to certain clerks who spend their time "just filing around". Hm-m-m-m, well, could be . . . Of course, this couldn't happen in Headquarters. Please, let's have no remarks from the personnel in S-1.

—Bledsoe-Said-So

Monahans USO

EDWARD A. PALANGE
Director

Wed., March 1—Enlisted Men's Wives Club luncheon, 12 noon; Catholic discussion group, 8:00 p. m., led by Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon.

Thurs., March 2—Texas State party, with square dances.

Fri., March 3—Game Night.

Sat., March 4—Dance, with Pyote AAF Band.

Sun., March 5—Coffee and doughnuts, 10:30 a.m.; Jam Session, 3:30 p.m.

Mon., March 6—Bingo, 8:30 p. m.; dance class conducted by Mrs. Willard Gassel, 5:00 to 7:00 p.m.

Tues., March 7—Informal dance; American Legion meeting in Quiet Room, 8:30 p.m.

SERGEANT'S WIFE ASKS COMBAT JOB FOR HIM

WASHINGTON (CNS)—The War Department has received this letter from a sergeant's wife:

"Please have someone transfer my husband into some place where he can do some fighting instead of sitting around in some useless branch of the service such as the one in which he now is.

"My husband is over six feet high and weighs 190 pounds and spent years practicing all kinds of shooting and fighting. But in the Army they always give him desk jobs because he was seven years in college and university. Please fix all that and don't let them make him company clerk."



"Sgt. Mitchell Grucci has done a pretty thorough job of training those war dogs!"

Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service

Baseball's two major leagues have lost 60 players to the armed services since the 1943 World Series a survey discloses. Heaviest contributors to the Army, Navy Coast Guard and Marines are the Cincinnati Reds and the St. Louis Cardinals who have sent 7 players apiece into service since last fall.

Latest big leaguers drafted are Ernie White St. Louis Cardinals lefthander and Norman Brown, Philadelphia Athletics pitcher. Classified 1A are Billy Johnson, of the New York Yankees; Paul Richards, Detroit Tigers catcher, and Bill Lohrman, Brooklyn relief pitcher.

Lippy Leo Durocher, fast talking manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, is barracked at present at MacDill Field, Fla., where he is awaiting orders to ship overseas on a USO tour. The lippy one will return late in March in time to supervise the Dodgers' spring training program at Bear Mountain, N. Y.

Lt. Emerson S. (Spike) Nelson, head coach at St. Mary's Navy Pre-Flight School in California last year, has been transferred to Jacksonville, Fla.

Ens. Sid Luckman, famed forward passer and master mind of the Chicago Bears T formation, has been voted the National Professional Football League's most valuable player for 1943. Luckman received 36 votes to 33 for Don Hutson, Green Bay end, the runner-up. Previous winners were Hutson the league's most valuable player in 1941 and 1942; Ace Parker, Brooklyn, 1940; Parker Hall, Cleveland, 1939, and Mel Hein, New York, 1938.

Lt. Raymond W. (Ducky) Pond, former head coach at Yale, has been transferred from the Naval Air Station at Willow Grove, Pa., to the Georgia Pre-Flighe School at Athens, Ga.

AUGUSTA, ME. (CNS)—Joe Voice, an Indian of 111 years, successfully underwent a major operation recently in a local hospital. He received a spinal anesthetic and smoked his pipe during the surgery.

HOLLYWOOD (CNS)—Edward M. Sheridan listed "Mary Ann" as a dependent in his draft questionnaire and his local draft board classified him 3A. The board recently discovered that "Mary Ann" was a horse. Now Sheridan faces a federal charge as a draft dodger.

SOLDIER'S WIFE LEAVES IRON LUNG TO BEAR BABY

PORTLAND, ORE. (CNS)—Infantile paralysis and confinement to an iron lung failed to stop Mrs. Marvin Wilson from bearing a 6-pound, 10-ounce baby boy here recently. When the time for the delivery came she was able to leave the artificial respirator for the required period.

Mrs. Wilson is the wife of Cpl. Marvin Wilson, stationed in India. When he learned of his wife's extremely serious condition he applied for a furlough and finally, through the efforts of Red Cross agents and his chaplain, he managed to get time off and air transportation back to the United States.

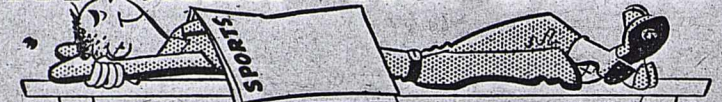
Physicians had despaired of Mrs. Wilson's life but soon after the arrival of her husband her condition took a sharp turn for the better. A few days later she was able to leave the iron lung long enough for the delivery and at present she is much improved. The baby is doing fine also.



RATTLER SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

Stop Me If You've Heard This Song Before

Tex O'Rourke, the famous old promoter, trainer, referee beak-breaker and long distance talking champion, tells this one about the very first fight he ever had in his life. Tex was 17 years old at the time. He stood six feet two inches tall and weighed 200 pounds with a salami sandwich in each hand.

"My opponent looked as big as a house," recalls Tex, who looks as big as a barn himself. "All I could think of was to hit him first and I inched forward on the edge of the stool so that I could spring into instant action. The bell rang and I was across the ring in four steps. He had hardly reached his feet when I let go a short right which landed solidly on his jaw and knocked him clean out of the ring.

"The fight was over but it wasn't until later on that I discovered that the clanging of the bell was not the start of the bout at all but merely the signal for the announcer to come through the ropes to introduce us."

Fritzie Zivic, the dish-nosed old welterweight who fought most of his bouts with his thumb in the other guy's eye, is service-bound. This is bad news for Tojo because to an old cauliflower commando like Fritzie, jiu jitsu holds fewer terrors than mah jong. The first Jap who mixes it with Zivic will get the old elbow, knee and eye-thumb treatment so fast he'll think he tackled a giant squid.

Babe Ruth can still cut the old cake. Celebrating his 50th birthday at his home in New York recently, the great man spaded a big hunk out of his birthday cake. Then the cake slipped from the table and landed, frosty side down, with a squashy plopp on the floor.

Marshall Tito's hard-boiled Yugoslav Partisans ain't sport fans. Informed recently that the collaborationist Croatian football team was enroute to Zagreb to play the Hungarian champions, the Partisans shelled the Zagreb-Belgrade railway, spreading Axis-

mind football players all over the landscape.

Here's the newest big league draft boxscore: Latest major leaguers classified 1A are Paul (Dizzy) Trout, who won 20 games for the Detroit Tigers last year; Big Bill Lee, former pitching ace of the Chicago Cubs; Joe Beggs, Cincinnati relief star, and Pete Suder, Athletics' infielder. Emil (Dutch) Leonard, Washington knuckleballer; Al Smith, Cleveland southpaw, and Bronko Nagurski, Chicago Bears' fullback, have been classified 4F.

Lt. Toth Is High Again In PF Test Score

Lt. Arthur G. Toth, of Section III, won the Physical Fitness Test among the officers for the second straight time in the tests which closed last week, a compilation of the official ratings revealed.

Lt. Toth, a pilot, had an average score of 90. To make this score, he did 77 sit-ups, 21 pull-ups and ran the 300-yard shuttle run in 44 seconds.

In second place among the officers was Lt. William L. Clanton, Section 11 bombardier, and in third place was another flier, Lt. Dwight Pottee.

Sgt. Melvin L. Hedrick, an upper gunner, piled up 261 points to tie Lt. Toth's mark and pace the enlisted men. Sgt. Hedrick did 90 sit-ups, 19 pull-ups, and ran the shuttle run in 45 seconds.

In second place among the enlisted men was Sgt. George R. Maisch, a radio operator-gunner of Section III, and in third place was Sgt. Fred J. Russell, Section II radioman.

NEW COMERSTOWN, O. (CNS) —Arrested for beating a woman he sat next to in a movie, Earl Sayre had a logical explanation. "I thought it was my wife," he said.

Commandos Cop Crown In First Half Of Rattlesnake Basketball League

The last week of the Rattlesnake Basketball league saw plenty of action as the teams in the lower brackets tried to battle their way into the first four, which will participate in the play-off.

However the Crippled Commandos of Maintenance Unit C maintained their Number 1 spot by beating the hard fighting Vincos 46 to 28. The Vincos started fast by grabbing an 11 to 8 lead in the first quarter, but then Harry Cooper got the range and, ably supported by his teammates, the Crippled Commandos took over and gave a show of how to score points. Cooper copped high scoring honors with 22 points and was closely followed by Pfc. Joe Boots with 15. S-Sgt. Walt Krawczyk of the Vincos, one of the smoothest ball handlers in the league led his buddies with 12 points.

The second game saw the Guards gallop back onto the hardwood and outplay the Sad Sacks 28 to 22. With the magic eye of Cpl. Bill Ray setting the basket-making pace, the Guards made a good comeback after dropping their last game and tightened their grip on second place. The Sad Sacks played their usual good game but their shots would not stay in the net so they lost. Big Ralls Neill was high for the losers with 7 points, while Bill Ray of the Guards led his team.

Thursday night found the Ordnance Gun Busters making a gift of the game with the Fighting Armorers. The Gun Busters lost all but one of their team in a recent shipment, thus being unable to play. The second game suffered a like fate with the Question Marks scheduled to play, were off of the field at the time. The Aviation Unit Falcons unable to floor a team due to the loss of some of their men in a recent shipment also, thus ending the first round of the Rattlesnake Basketball league, and now to go into the final playoff with the first four top teams to battle it out for the final victors.

The first four teams will start playoff next Tuesday, March 7, and continue on the following Thursday, March 9. Each team will play three games and the winner of the second and final playoff, will play the winner of the first round for the title.

Standings—

High Scoring Players

Name	Team	Points
Cpl. William Ray,	Guards	112
Pfc. Harold Cooper,	Comm.	100
Pfc. Joe Boots,	Comm.	97
Cpl. Charlie Maxwell,	Vincos	66
Pvt. John Camp,	Guards	52

BOX SCORES

Guards	G	F	Pts.
Felix, f	2	1	5
Camp, f	0	0	0
Peterson, f	0	0	0
Ray c	6	3	15
Monterelli, g	0	0	0
Pflugrad, g	1	0	2
Shepherd, g	3	0	6
	12	4	28

Sad Sacks	G	F	Pts.
Neill, g	3	1	7
Shiple, g	3	0	6
Morgan, c	1	0	2
Welda, c	0	0	0
Plank, g	0	2	2
Mulloholland, g	0	0	0
Winters, g	2	1	5
	9	4	22

Crippled Commandos	G	F	Pts.
Boots, f	5	5	15
Cooper, f	9	4	22
Sartori, c	0	0	0
Perechek, g	3	0	6
Gerrard, g	1	1	3
	18	10	46

Vincos	G	F	Pts.
Moss, f	2	0	4
Castner, f	0	2	2
Krawczyk, c	6	0	12
Roberts, C., g	1	0	2
McDonald, g	0	0	0
Roberts, D., g	4	0	8
	13	2	28

TEAM STANDINGS

(End of first half)

Team	W.	L.	Pts.
Crippled Commandos	7	0	1000
Galloping Guards	5	2	714
Vincos	4	3	571
Fighting Armorers	4	3	571
Sad Sacks	4	3	571
Falcons	1	6	142
Ordnance	1	6	142
Question Marks	0	7	000

U. S. Air Armadas Are Active Over Pacific, Europe

Carrier-Launched Ships Carry War Closer to Japan

The current commercial phrase about how fast the world is shrinking due to increasingly efficient air transportation is no doubt a distressing thought today for the war leaders of Nippon.

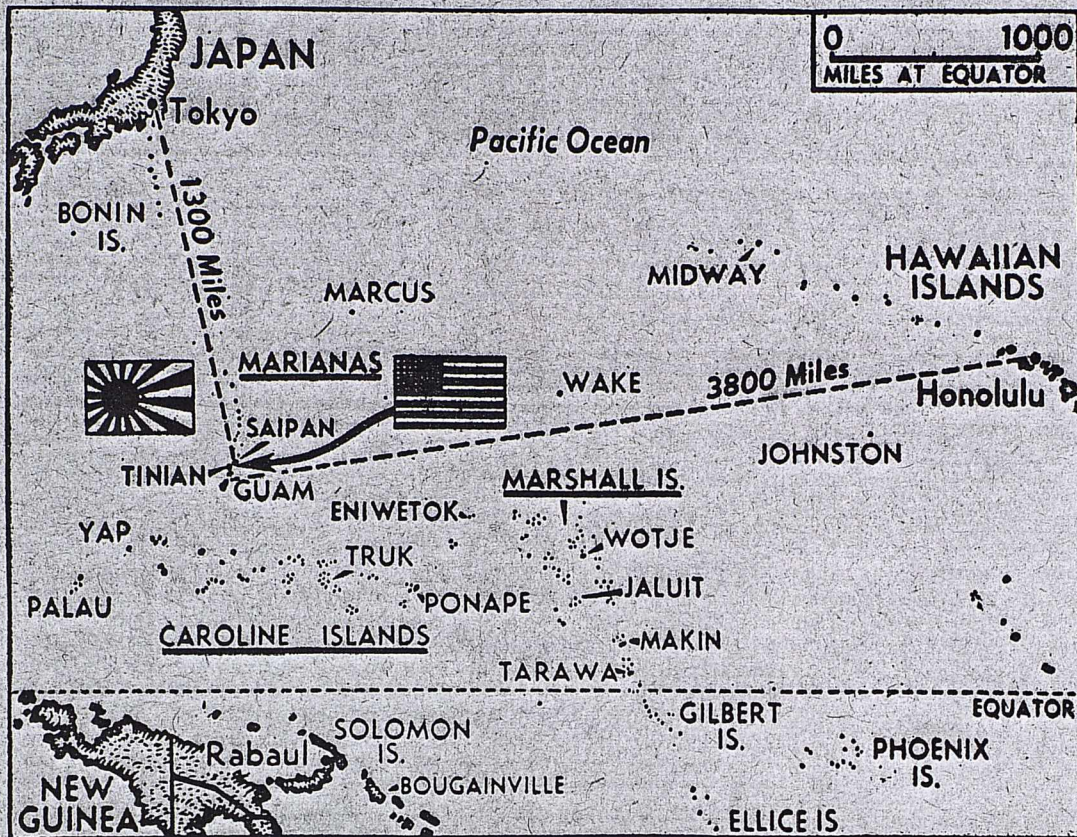
Last week American planes pulled a series of punches that left the Japanese gasping and painfully aware that the vengeance and destruction which she invited at Pearl Harbor is drawing nearer every day.

After paying a surprise visit to Truk, the enemy's heavily fortified bastion, carrier-based planes swung north to bomb the Marianas group, just north of Guam, where our forces wrote one of the most memorable chapters of defensive warfare in our military annals. Saipan and Tinian Islands, where bombs were dropped, are almost due west of Pearl Harbor.

The islands are 3,800 miles from Honolulu, but only 1,300 miles from Tokyo. These distances show how deeply into the Jap defensive perimeter American forces are able to strike. The results at Truk were almost incredibly profitable for our side.

Meanwhile from Britain more mighty airmadas swept out to hammer at German fighter strength, both in the factory and in the field. Many observers see this steady, intensive pounding of one type of target as an imminent prelude to invasion. Air Forces spokesmen in London stated that German fighter forces have now been gouged to the point where Germany is no longer able to replace her battle losses. Several raids over France were almost or entirely unopposed by fighters, indicating the Nazis are hoarding their dwindling forces for a more critical moment.

Bitter, costly fighting con-



The Marianas Islands, north of Guam, are latest targets of American carrier-launched bombers. Tinian and Saipan, where arrow points from U. S. flag, were struck in raids following surprise assault on Truk. Dotted lines show respective distances from Honolulu and Tokyo. American bombers meanwhile were rounding out a full week of destructive bombing of German fighter craft, in an effort to knock out that country's production.

Continued at Anzio, where German and American soldiers were locked in battles that raged so close hand grenades were often too dangerous to use. The Nazis mounted stronger counterattacks, and these were hurled back, with the Americans holding their ground.

Russia's forces pounded closer to Pskov, the big rail junction that is next on her list.

Russians Closing in on Pskov



Red Armies slash toward key junction of Pskov from the north along Lake Peipus and northwest via Luga to within 40 miles of Pskov.