

May 25, 1944

# BOMBARDIER CHALKS UP NEW RECORD

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# SAGA OF 'GAS ALARM' BISHOP

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## Col. Castor Is Relieved

Col. Bernard T. Castor, Station Commandant of Pyote Army Air Field since February, has been relieved, it was announced this week.

No successor had been named Tuesday but in the absence of a commandant Lt.-Col. Robert C. McBride was acting in that capacity.

Col. Castor was given an undisclosed new assignment.

## Four Men Re-Join 19th at Dalhart

Four veterans of Pacific warfare who put their time in during the tough early days of the war are rejoining the newly reactivated 19th Bomb Group, their old outfit, at Dalhart, Texas.

The four are: 1st Sgt. Gerald L. Blank, M-Sgt. Dean L. Benson, T-Sgt. Samuel G. Brooke and T-Sgt. Frederic L. Brown.

## Fifth War Bond Campaign Opens Here June 1st

Plans are being completed this week for the participation of Pyote military and civilian personnel in the nation wide Fifth War Loan drive which will open for the Army on June 1. Official opening date for the national drive is June 12.

"Pyote made a fine record in the Fourth War Loan drive in War Bond purchases and pay deductions. We expect to do even better in the new campaign," said Capt. Jerry A. Hrdlicka, Field War Bond Officer, who will again handle the campaign.

With the tempo of the war definitely stepped up and the need of equipment greater than ever before, the national goal for the Fifth War Loan drive is the highest in history—sixteen billion dollars more than the goal of the Fourth War Loan drive.

Further details for the part Pyote will play in this latest War Bond drive will be ready for next week's issue of "The Rattler."

### BROOKLYN WRITER WINS ESSAY CONTEST

NORTH AFRICA (CNS)—First place in the North African Theater "Why I Fight" essay contest and a \$100 victory bond were won by T-5 Jack J. Zurofsky, of Brooklyn, N. Y. More than 300 essays were submitted.

## Champion Bomb-Droppers



This sharp-eyed outfit is the new champion bombing team of the station. With Lt. D. N. Ellison (2nd from left, kneeling) doing the piloting and Lt. A. E. Richmond (3rd from left, kneeling) over the bomb sight, they

cracked the old record with a converted circular error of 127.5 feet. Members of the crew (of Section III) are: Bottom row—Lt. W. Smith, Lt. Ellison, Lt. Richmond, and F-O F. Vandergriff; Standing—Pfc. J. H. Tri-

comi, Pfc. D. E. Davis, Cpl. H. Liles, Pfc. J. D. Porter, and Cpl. R. L. Henry. Another member of the crew, Cpl. R. L. Wolf, was ill in the hospital when this picture was made. Story of bombing contest on page 3.

## Theater Schedule

Thurs. — "Up in Mabel's Room," with Dennis O'Keefe, Marjorie Reynolds and Mischa Auer. (Three men and two girls invade Mabel's room; result: mass confusion). Army-Navy screen magazine, cartoon, news.

Fri. — "Yellow Canary," with Ann Nagle and Richard Green. (Even a murder can't keep this couple separated long.)

Sat. — "Seven Days Ashore," with Wally Brown, Allan Carney and Marcy Maguire. (Enough music to last seven days in this one.) Past performances, Screen Snapshots.

Sun. and Mon. — "And The Angels Sing," with Dorothy Lamour, Fred MacMurray, and Betty Hutton. (Lavish with legs.) Plus "This Is America," Paramount News.

Tues. — Double feature — "Slightly Terrific," with Leon Errol, Ann Rooney and Teddy Guilan. (Gas house comedy) Plus "Silent Partner," with Bill Henry, Beverly Lloyd, and Grant Withers. (Exciting murder chase.)

Wed. and Thurs. — "Once Upon A Time," with Cary Grant, Janet Blair, James Gleason. (A taper jerker with acting.) Plus Paramount News.

## Work With 2nd AF Brings Award Of Legion of Merit To Gen. Streett

Presentation of the Legion of Merit to Major General St. Clair Streett, U. S. Army, has been made by General H. H. Arnold, U. S. Army, Commanding General of the Army Air Forces in a ceremony in the Pentagon, Washington, D. C. Until recently General Streett was Commanding General of the Second Air Force.

The ceremony was attended by the Honorable Robert A. Lovett, Assistant Secretary of War and Air, and high-ranking members of the Air Staff.

The citation read: "For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding services from December 12, 1942 to January 1, 1944. General Streett was charged with the responsibility of reorganizing the Third and Second Air Forces at a time when the complex training activities of the Army Air Forces and the unprecedented commitments of the heavy bombardment program demanded superior direction.

"Attacking these problems with energy and sound judgment, General Streett overcame many obstacles which impeded the uninterrupted flow of highly trained personnel. As Commanding General of the Third Air Force, he effected a marked reduction in the accident rate of the medium bomber training program. By maximum utiliza-

tion of the man power of the Second Air Force and his efficient direction of the base training units, General Streett met the heavy commitments which foreshadowed the tremendous scope of the current operational missions of the Army Air Forces."

General Streett, whose home is 111 Battery Lane, Bethesda, Maryland, also holds the Distinguished Service Medal, the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal and the Purple Heart. He was born in Washington, D. C., and first entered the service in 1916, enlisting as a sergeant in the Signal Corps.

### PARTY FOR MAY BIRTHDAYS

G. I.'s having a birthday during the month of May have been especially invited to the Monahans USO Club on Thursday, May 25 to take part in the monthly birthday festival conducted for military personnel.



## Winning Crew Of Section III Clips 12 Feet Off Station Bombing Mark

### Wrist Watches Awarded To Marksmen; Section I Captures Three-Man Honors

Blasting the charmed circle with deadly accuracy, a Section III training crew Saturday smashed the bombing record for Pyote and hung up a new mark that won each of the ten men in the crew watches for prizes.

The winning team had a converted circular error of 127.5, which is just twelve and a half feet better than the old mark of 140 feet.

Members of the crew are:

Lt. D. N. Ellison, Lt. W. Smith, F-O F. Vandergriff, Lt. A. E. Richmond, Cpl. H. O. Lillies, Cpl. R. W. Wolf, Cpl. R. L. Henry, Pfc. J. Tricomi, Pfc. J. D. Porter, and Pfc. D. E. Davis.

In the three-man team competition, Section I copped top honors with an average mark of 170.4 feet. Section III came in second and Section II third.

Quite a bit of inter-section rivalry was evident before the bombing runs were made, with personnel of each section making bold remarks as to the prowess of their entrants, and subsequently being forced to back their predictions with something more than talk.

Major Hernalund, Commanding Section III, was non-committal before the meet, not making any high-sounding prognostications but ever ready to contest any member of Section II or I who had, possibly, wagered that Stir Up would win the derby, and was trying to get even. Even when Section I's team of Lt. D. E. Freeland and Lt. R. F. Nugent turned in a score of 141.5 feet he was undisturbed, apparently having good faith in his boys. At the end of the contest his sly and satisfied grin, while his exchequer mounted steadily, was the only outward sign of his pride in having the winning team. Many "donations" found their way into Section III hands as an aftermath, but Capt. Barneson of Section II was the "good Samaritan" for the entire meet.

Here is the box score:

D. N. Ellison (P) and A. E. Richmond (B), Section III—127.5; T. D. Freeland (P) and R. F. Nugent (B), Section I—141.5; L. B. Apperson (P) and G. Wake (B), Sec. I—181.2; T. D. Brown (P) and E. E. Prusha (B), Sec. I—188.7; J. A. Fox (P) and R. H. Hinman (B), Sec. II—255; L. F. Graham (P) and D. C. Rivers (B), Sec. III—282.5; W. V. Henderson (P) and G. K. Smith (B), Sec. II—408.7; G. S. Schaanaman (P) and K. E. Sandoe (B), Sec. II—423.7; V. A. Hansard (P) and J. D. Whisman (B), Sec. III—632.5

Some penalties were inflicted on crews making dry runs or bombing runs of over 60 seconds.

## 'Brazilian Nites,' Here May 26th, Has Latin Theme

Attuned to the wants of show-going GI Joes, an exciting new revue, "Brazilian Nites," is coming to Pyote on Friday night, May 26. Admission is free.

This Camp Shows presentation is studded with Grade-A talent with a south-of-the-border swing. A fast-moving variety show, it offers the best of South American dancing, harmony, and novelty.

Two presentations of the show will be made, both at Theater No. 1. The first is at 2015 and the second at 2130. The show lasts 70 minutes.

Dancing star of the show is lithe Maclovia Ruiz, an acrobatic eye-ful from below the border who tosses a tantalizing torso. She's a hit whether handling Spanish folk dances or giving out with Latinized jive.

Gracie Scott, the "Brazilian Bombshell," has a few songs handy that will carry out the South American motif. Miss Scott is strictly Brooklynite, but her dark good looks and her tempestuous way of delivering a song has won her the "Brazilian Bombshell" name. This is the first country-wide tour for this explosive number who has been appearing around New York for three seasons.

Rolando, an excellent mimic and pantomimist, will give an imitation of the famous Mexican bull-fighter, Armillita. His mimicry of an 1890 baseball player is a riot. The Foran Sisters and Tom have a dancing and comedy act that is solid, and Tom emcees the entire show. Mary, who does comedy, and Helen, who acts as foil in addition to their terpsichorean contributions, were the first dancers to appear on radio, on Bob Emér's "Big Brother" Show, Station WEEI, Boston.

### Classified Ads

LOST—Gold-plated identification bracelet; inscription on bracelet reads: EDWARD S. BALCENIK, with ASN. If found please return to owner in Barracks 619.

## Sanitation Plan Studied



Conference is held at Mess Hall No. 1 between Station Mess personnel and the veterinarian, on the Sanitation program set up by the Second Air Force. The model sanitation and garbage disposal system at Mess Hall No. 1 is the object of examination and study by all mess representatives; it incorporates the garbage disposal and fly control features set out by 2AF. S-Sgt. A. C. (Tony) Piskorski (extreme right, arms folded) looks on while his work is examined.

## Statement From Col. Castor

The following statement was issued to the Rattler Wednesday by Col. Bernard T. Castor, departing Station Commandant who has been given a new assignment:

"Unexpected orders make it necessary for me to depart from this station without being able to say goodbye to all persons with whom I have associated during my short stay here at Pyote Army Air Field.

"I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the splendid response and cooperation which you have given me. This is an excellent establishment of efficient personnel, and is justly rated second to none in the Army Air Force. I will always remember with pride having at one time commanded this commendable activity.

"In departing my only wish is that you carry on as you have in the past and I will look with interest upon your future accomplishments and record."

Signed,  
BERNARD T. CASTOR  
Colonel, Air Corps

## Distribution Of Midland Paper Begins Today

Starting today the Midland Reporter-Telegram will be distributed daily throughout this field. Arrangements were completed Thursday when Jim Allison, Reporter-Telegram publisher visited the public relations office.

The Reporter-Telegram will arrive at Pyote Army Air Field about 1630 daily, except Sunday, when a morning paper is published which will reach the field before the PX opens. No paper is published Saturday.

Subscriptions will be taken, and the Reporter-Telegram will be delivered to your barracks, BOQ, or

## Essay Contest Closes Saturday

The Rattler's essay contest on "Why I Am Fighting" closes Saturday, May 27. Entries must be in the Public Relations Office, Station Headquarters, by 1700 Saturday to be considered.

Cash prizes will be awarded for winning essays on the subject. The contest is open to all station military personnel, and the winning essay will be published in the June 1st issue of the Rattler.

residence.

The paper will carry a department devoted to news from this station each day, Mr. Allison indicated.



## Winners In Identification Contest



Members of the prize-winning crew look on as Lt. Mitchell A. Rolin collects the prize money in the recent plane identification contest from Lt. Maxwell A. Lerner, Intelligence Officer. The award, which was accumulative

in a "kitty", amounted to \$56.00. Left to right: Capt. Charles H. McConnell, commander of Flight B; Sgt. John C. Diedrick, upper gunner; Lt. Franklin L. Ross, navigator; S-Sgt. Warren Conklin, radio operator; S-Sgt. Nile

K. Greathouse, engineer; Sgt. Theodore Matthews, armorer-gunner; Lt. Rolin; Lt. Lerner; Lt. Robert D. Lane, bombardier; Sgt. Charles C. Brown, career gunner; and Sgt. Anthony Ferrara, tail gunner.

## Is Today Thursday? Weatherman Says We'll Have Dust and Wind

### Monotony Of Predicting Same Weather Puts Once-Happy GI In Straight-Jacket

By PFC. ED KOOPS

There shall come a day in some dim, distant, and delectable decade when I shall ease my third degree flat-feet into a pair of house-slippers, fill my pipe (it's free with 12 packages of Rum and Chocolate pipe tobacco), and take a look at the Sunday comics.

My little youngsters shall clamber gayly into my lap, and drooling in my vest pocket, shall begin screaming: "Tell us, Daddy, what did you do in the big war?" Well, I'll put down the paper, smile a bit to myself, and beat the bejeepers out of the little brats.

Yes, I can see it now. I'll be selling rutabagas on the corner of Michigan Avenue and Randolph in Chicago. There will be a wan, haunted, desperate look to me. Unescourted women will cross the street when they see me; small children will huddle closer to their mother; infants-in-arms will scream hideously.

And through my brain will pound the one ultimate question: "Will they find out?" Yes, yes, will someone someday chance upon my secret? The secret that I shall strive to keep from the little-knowing world in those post-war days.

No, no, world, I was not at Bataan, Guadalcanal, Anzio, Bi-

zerte, Calais. No, no! When the forces of Fascism and Nazism threatened the world I was—the words stick in my throat—I was—a weatherman at Pyote Army Air Field!

But do not judge me too harshly. You see, once—once upon a time I was an honest weatherman. I sat in my ivory tower measuring rainfall in old washpans, and tsksk-ing at barometers, and found life good. And then—the draft; the classification experts; and—black, bleak day—I found myself stationed at Pyote. How did I find myself? I simply shoveled off the dust, and there I was!

How I longed for the old days—those carefree days when Monday found me saying "Cloudy and cooler tomorrow," and on Tuesday: "Fair and warmer," and Wednesday: "Thunderstorms tonight; little change in temperature." Ah

those were the days.

But here—at Pyote—day in day out, the same old weather forecast: "Wind and dust . . . dust and wind . . . wind and dust!" I'm getting to the point when I haven't the energy to dig the barometer out of its dusty grave and see what it says.

It used to be sort of a game back in the old days. I would flip a coin; tails: I'd say it would rain. Heads; I'd say it wouldn't. And then the anxiety of seeing my forecast in the paper; people calling me up to find out if they could have a picnic, or go boating.

But that's all gone now. There's no longer any game; there's no chance of a mistake any longer. It's always the same . . . dust and wind, wind and dust.

It used to be the weatherman's profession was one to be proud of. There was a certain queer, odd thrill to saying it would snow on Easter and it snowed. I would pat myself on the back and say: "Well, old smarty, you did it again!"

But those days are gone forever. No longer have I any prestige. No one pays any attention to the weather forecaster anymore. The small boys at the PX can tell you what the weather will be tomorrow, just as well as I can. Dust and wind; wind and dust.

I have even written my draft board, telling them that my job is not an essential one to the war effort and would there be any

## Monahans USO

Thurs.—Birthday night; Hobby Hour, 8:30 p.m.

Fri.—Informal activities.

Sat.—Gigolo dance, 9 p.m., AAF Band playing, prizes given.

Sun.—Coffee hour, 11 a.m.; Tea Dance, 4-6 p.m.; Buffet Supper, 6:30 p.m.; Songfest, 7:30.

Mon.—Movie, 8:30 p.m.; Dance if you will.

Tues.—Dance class, 8 p.m.; Sister Susie's Sewing Circle — Have your buttons sewed on; American Legion meeting in Quiet Room, 9 p.m.

Wed.—Better Halves Club luncheon, 12 noon; Catholic Discussion Group, led by Father Gannon, 8:30 p.m.

chance of getting re-classified. And as soon as they excavate the post office (it's the fourth sand-dune from the flag pole) I'm going to mail it.

My only amusement comes when the phone rings, and I pour the sand out of the mouth-piece and say: "Weatherman." And some lady asks me plaintively: "What are the chances of having a shower?"

And I say, "Lady, if you're dirty, go ahead and take one.

Of course, I dream my foolish little dreams. That maybe—maybe, some day the wind won't blow at six o'clock. Or even that the dust will have blown so far it can't be blown back again. But as I slog my way to the mess hall in my snowshoes, find the door, enter and see those old familiar signs that say "Impartial scientific tests have proven that SAND is good for you." "Put sand on everything you eat." "Methuselah lived to be 982. Why? He ate SAND!" "Sand in potatoes adds Vitamin B-1!"—I know that—come 6 p.m., the wind will blow, the dust will fly, and I'll—I'll be scoffed at and jeered again.

And so it's—but wait! What's that? Those little globules of clear liquid I see out the window? It—Oh, I remember now—it's RAIN! Yes, yes, RAIN! Look at it! Rain—rain—falling here at Pyote! RAIN! RAIN! R A I N. SUBJECT: Mental Derangement of Weatherman.

TO: Weather Officer.

1. The man entrusted to the hospital will not be fit for duty for some time.

2. Mental breakdown was caused by patient's belief that it was raining. Intelligence investigation proves the "rain" to have been a small lad out watering the lawn.

3. This case makes the 1,456, 083rd case we have in mental ward from your department. It would appear that we must either create a rotation of weathermen at this station, OR—stop having small lads watering the lawn!



# 'Gas Alarm' Bishop, Ace Gunner, Rings the Bell

## Fortress Guns That He Burned Up In Combat Used To Spread Alarms

"Okay, boys, get ready for an overhaul job on the upper turret—and better get out a couple of new .50-cal. gun barrels. 'Gas Alarm' Billy just got from a mission."

When the mechs at Hovert Field, Australia, heard this cry they looked at the incoming plane with jaundiced eye, for they knew that "Gas Alarm" Bishop was landing and they could fear the worst.

"Gas Alarm"—T-Sgt. William H. Bishop—was so called for his penchant for burning up gun barrels in action. It seemed that after a few weeks in combat Bishop was furnishing practically all the "chimes," or gas alarms in camp. The gun barrels which the deadly gunner burned up in his air battles with the Japs were used for alarms. Seven such alarms, made of seven barrels which partially melted in furious battles were sprinkled over the field when Bishop returned to the States.

Besides furnishing a little scrap metal to his own mates, Bishop provided some scrap for the Japs. His fondness for freezing onto the firing switches of the upper turret paid off with the awesome string of 16 planes. He shot down 11 Zeroes, three ME-109s, one FW-190, and one Mitsubishi bomber during the 16 months of Pacific combat in which he participated in 79 missions. T-Sgt. Bishop is now an engineer instructor attached to Training Section I here.

His outfit—the 43rd—went in for every type of bombing mission, including "skip" bombing and deck-level strafing of ships.

In the historic Bismarck Sea battle Bishop's B-17 was in a gang fight when the crew of an accompanying Fortress was forced to bail out. As the ten men floated slowly downward, Jap fighter planes cut figure eights around them, shooting them in cold blood. Bishop and his crew had to watch the men being riddled by Jap bullets without a chance.

A short while later, when Jap soldiers were hurled into the sea by the hundreds when American bombs found their marks on crowded troop ships, Bishop had a chance to dish out a little of the one-way medicine. His B-17 leveled off at barely 50 feet over the water and he strafed the Japs from his upper turret. Bishop burned out both guns in the upper turret—firing 1100 rounds—in two bursts.

Asked what it was like, Bishop chewed on his cigar, spat reflectively, and stated: "The Japs were so thick on the water they looked like sea-weed floating around."

During the Bismarck Sea battle, Bishop's bomber made seven trips

back to its base, reloading with bombs each time. It is now history that the entire Jap task force in this battle was sunk en route from Rabaul to Lae. Bishop's bomber was credited with a heavy cruiser.

"We let go with twelve 1,000-pounders at 4,000 feet," he said. "Three of them hit in the middle and four were near misses. The cruiser broke in two and sank in a minute and a half."

Another highlight in his experiences was the time he was in an attacking force that sought out a force of nine transports, six destroyers and four cruisers near Lae. The Zeroes were trick and he got four on that mission.

The DFC was awarded to Bishop for his part in a mission near Wewak. Using "skip" bombing with 500-pounders they got an 8,000-ton Jap transport and an oil tanker.

Bishop's closest call was when a 20 mm. cannon shell made mince-meat out of the upper turret. He was knocked out cold as a cucumber, but unhurt. "I didn't know what hit me," he says about this one. "But when I looked at the turret later I nearly fainted. On this mission, in which they made three runs over a destroyer, they were jumped by 20 Zeroes. After chalking up four of the Jap ships the Fortress finally gained enough altitude to make a cloud bank and shook off the remaining ships.

Questioned as to what was his toughest encounter, Bishop stated: "Well, I guess it was an FW-190 I ran into once. On a night raid we had dropped our bombs on a fuel dump. This 190 got behind us and hung on our tail, getting our tail gunner.

"We couldn't see him—he had dampers on his exhaust—and we were really hard pressed. He forced us down on the water so low we lost our trailing antenna. It was a lucky break that he finally broke between us and the fuel dump we had set ablaze. He stood out like a sore thumb. I poured about 300 rounds into him and he hit the water like a duck. He was one of the Jap suicide guys—they used to paint black circles on their left wings."

Here Bishop paused and chuckled. "I guess he is happy now, 'cause he sure is resting

# One Man Tied The Knot— Combat Crewmen Waste No Time On Their Days Off, Poll Shows

How are the Combat Crew gunners making out on their day off? Well—not bad—at least according to the answers received this week from the question, "What did you do on your day off?"

Here are the answers:

Sgt. Bob Kidd, Ball Turret Gunner, Sec. I, from Santa Monica, Calif., says: "I got married on my day-off to the former Miss June Morgan of my home town. We were married on the base by Chaplain Morton so I can truthfully say, it was the best day off I ever had. As a matter of fact I wangled a three day pass."

We went to the show and then dropped by the USO—which I think is a very nice one . . . later I caught the bus for the field."

Sgt. S. A. De Mequita, Eng. Gunner from Camden, N. J. says: "I went to Wickett where I know a young lady and had dinner at her home. That night we went to see "Song of Russia." She brought me back to the field in time for curfew."

Cpl. F. E. Johnson, Radio Gunner, Sec. III, from Rice Lake, Wisconsin says: "I caught the bus and went to Monahans. I went swimming—got a heck of a sunburn—ate and caught the bus back—had to fly that night."



Bohan



Coble

Sgt. Larry Bohan, Tail Gunner, Sec. I, from Springfield, Vermont says: "Well—I went swimming late in the afternoon in Monahans. Then we drank a few beers and ate at a drive-in. After that most of our crew went to Tubbs Hall. We had to leave at 11:15 in order to catch the bus back."

Sgt. J. W. Allen, Tail Gunner, Sec. I, from Asheville, N. C. says: "I stayed on hte field. Went to the show, then dropped by the Service Club. The Friday night dance was on, so I stuck around."



Kidd



Johnson

Sgt. Robert Coble, Turret Gunner, Sec. II, from Logansport, Indiana says: "I hitch-hiked to Odesa. My buddy and I bowled some, then went by the skating rink—but it was closed. We spent the night at a tourist camp and hitch-hiked back."



Allen



Mesquita

Pfc. W. O. Pennington, Waist Gunner, Sec. III, from Rush, Tex. says: "I went to Monahans. While I was swimming I made the acquaintance of a Monahans girl.

with his ancestors today." Incidentally Bishop tips the scale at just about 190 pounds. Maybe it is his lucky number.

T-Sgt. Bishop hails from Richmond, Va., is single, and 36 years old. He has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster, Air Medal with two Oak Leaves and four bronze stars for major battles.

"Gas Alarm" Bishop is another of the combat-wise instructors who fly daily with the gunners here, passing on to them the "know how" of combat tactics.

## 'HEALTHIEST BOY' WINS HOT DISH OF GI CHOW

NEW YORK (CNS) — "Wow, they're really scraping the bottom of the barrel," muttered an inductee at New York's Grand Central Palace as he gazed perplexedly at a group of 13 and 14 year-old kids undergoing the same pre-induction physical examinations he and the rest of a group of adult draftees were taking.

The kids weren't being examined for Army service, however. They were just being tested for New York's annual "Healthiest Boy" contest. Winner of the contest was Joseph Guariscio, Jr., 13, who brother is a marine in the South Pacific. His reward was a hot plate of GI chow.

Dallas, Tex. (CNS)—A local firm asked a high school typing teacher to recommend a stenographer. "How much money?" asked the teacher. "She can start at \$175 a month," was the reply. Teacher took the job herself.





# KOOPS' KORNER

By PFC. ED KOOPS

This is the initial appearance of this column—a column for which we have high parental hopes. Its policy is simple. It hopes to bring you a bit of banter, a scrap of chaff from AAF, Pyote; hopes to serve as a Congressional Record for Latrine comments. It will be, we hope, the popping off place for gags, gripes, gigs and ribbons for Mr. and Miss G-I.

Such a column requires your assistance as source and culmination of what we have to say. And if it pleases you, and as long as it continues to please you, we shall be humbly proud.

A couple of weeks ago, elsewhere in this sheet, we popped off about the PX barbers and their efforts to high pressure you into buying a shampoo, shave, etc., or risk a bad haircut. Oh, they don't come right out and say so; but that's the deal. A few weeks ago we defied the gods of the comb and clippers and went in for a haircut.

We had barely seated ourselves when the barber asked us, "Care for a shampoo?" We looked at the price-list, thought about our 13 cents and said, "No thank you." We got a haircut that looked like we'd got caught between a couple of streetcars, or got scalped by a near-sighted indian. We had hair down our back, in our ears, in our eyes, and on our neck. And we idly have wondered if such would have been the case had we taken the shampoo!

Since then we have seen other guys with just such haircuts; and we can add with assuredness, quite the lousiest haircuts we have ever seen or had. Now, the barbers can't be that bad, can they?

We've mentioned it before and seem to have gotten no results. It's still the same cut-throat policy of "buy the extras or take the consequences." Inasmuch as \$50 less allotment doesn't allow us to take advantage of the ultra-ceiling prices for the fancy stuff, we have to take those consequences.

You see, Mister Barber, we want a haircut that we're not too despicably ashamed of. Is that possible? We're asking you nice now. And we hope for improvements, fast!

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE: At Fort Sheridan, Illinois, an order has been issued requesting soldiers to stop scrubbing so hard. Seems the floors are being worn out by over-zealous mop-wielders.

Being a curious guy, we'd like a few sensible answers. We understand the local post-office

department refused to cash a money order for an officer, as they didn't count his AGO card sufficient identification. They turned down a GI because they didn't take his dog-tags as proof of identity. There's only a year's limit on a money order, and we've got one we'd like cashed. Does anyone over there know?

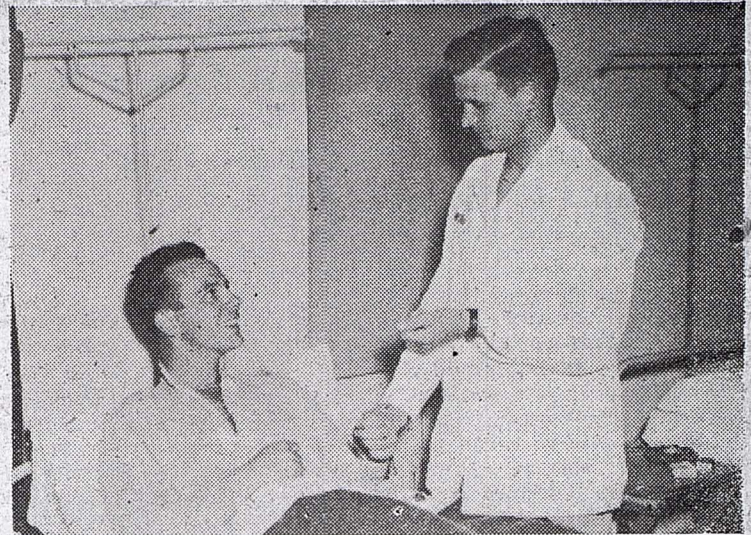
An officer brought in a book. They wouldn't mail it because it "might break." Since when do books break? It seems that, as far as we can check, the civilian postal clerks force you to open every package in order that they might check the contents. And, from what we hear, they're none too gentle as they rip the packages open. And the pay-off is, you have to re-wrap them again!

Now what, what in the name of all that's sensible, is the reason for wrapping up a gift for the mother or sweetheart back home, tying the prettiest bows and using the nicest paper, when these folks rip it open to check its contents? And there is no provision for rewrapping at the post office that we can see. No twine, no cord, no paper.

And wouldn't it be advisable to post the requirements for packages—size, content, wrapping—where we could see them and follow accordingly, and not risk some clumsy-thumbed postal clerk beating the daylight out of said package while she checks its contents?

We have found the ideal way to be a 4F. Army regulation 40-105, paragraph 25, lists as one reason for rejection: Extreme Ugliness." Oh dearie!

That's it for this edition. We'd like to hear from you if you have a bone to pick, or a bouquet or brickbat to heave. You'll see us around, or drop a line to the Rattler. You see, Koops' Korner is very much your part of town.



FRIEND OF CHINA . . . Pvt. Charles Riggs, ward attendant at Station Hospital, says China's embattled population deserves all the support we can give them. Pvt. Riggs, who spent much of his life in the Orient, is shown checking the pulse of a patient, PFC. Paul J. Abruzzo.

## MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

### China-Born Hospital Attendant To Return To Orient After War

Born, raised and largely educated in China, Pvt. Charles Riggs of the Station Hospital Medical detachment, is awaiting the day when he can re-join his parents in that war-shattered country and begin again his studies and work which were interrupted by the outbreak of war.

Pvt. Riggs, son of an American missionary who is now head of the agronomy department at the University of Nanking, is attendant of Ward Three.

Most of his childhood and youthhood were spent against a backdrop of war waged on the almost defenseless Chinese, and their gallant fight against great odds won them his deep admiration and respect. His early childhood was spent in the city of his birth, the city of Shaowu, in the province of Fukien, China. There he had a private tutor for his first lesson—his mother, who taught her three children. Later he attended schools in Kuling and Tungchow. In September, 1937, when he was preparing to enter his senior year in high school, Tungchow was bombed by the Japanese and all American women and children living there were returned to the United States.

"I'll never forget it," he said. "Over 30 American families were loaded onto a gunboat and taken to Yokohama. Just why we were sent there I don't know for many were sent to Manila. We were not alone in this port for many Americans had also been sent there from Shanghai. About eight days after we arrived we sailed for San Francisco."

Pvt. Riggs attended high school at Scotia, N. Y., where he received

his diploma. Then he worked his way through Oberlin College, Ohio. At the time of his induction he was an assistant instructor at the University of Wisconsin, and had only five months of study left before receiving an M. A. degree.

How easily he made the transition from the Oriental way of life to that of an ordinary American young man is shown by the fact that he picked up the American habit of hitch-hiking, traveling in this manner all the way across the country during his summer vacation and working at everything from sanitoriums to steel mills.

Asked if he intended to return to China after the war, Pvt. Riggs stated: "Certainly, after the war is won I want to return to China and continue my work in psychology—possibly teach. I remember when they moved the University; in many cases students and professors made the long trip by foot, carrying their textbooks and materials on their backs. My father was one of these. But China is a great country, as such sacrifices as this prove." What he referred to was the removal of the University of Nanking, from that city to Chengtu, a city 2,000 miles inland in the days before Nanking was taken by the Japs.



## "Why I Fight"

The following simple statement came from T-5 Jack J. Zurofsky, 1577 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. It was the prize-winning essay submitted in the recent contest conducted among military personnel in the North African Theater of Operations. The winning essays were chosen from entries submitted by soldiers, sailors and Wacs in all service branches.

T-5 Zurofsky, a 28-year old infantryman, wrote:

"This is why I fight.

"I fight because it's my fight.

"I fight because my eyes are unafraid to look into other eyes; because they have seen happiness and because they have seen suffering; because they are curious and searching; because they are free.

"I fight because my ears can listen to both sides of a question; because they can hear the groanings of a tormented people as well as the laughter of free people; because they are a channel for information, not a route for repetition; because, if I hear and do not think, I am deaf.

"I fight because my mouth does not fear to utter my opinions; because, though I am only one, my voice helps forge my destiny; because I can speak from a soapbox, or from a letter to the newspapers, or from a question that I may ask my representatives in Congress; because when my mouth speaks and can only say what everyone is forced to say it is gagged.

"I fight because my knees kneel only to God.

"I fight because my feet can go where they please, because they need no passport to go from New York to New Jersey and back again; because if I want to leave my country I can go without being forced and without bribing and without the loss of my savings; because I can plant my feet in farm soil or city concrete without anybody's by-your-leave; because when my feet walk only the way they are forced to walk they are hobbled.

"I fight because of all of these and because I have a mind, a mind which has been trained in a free school to accept or to reject, to ponder and to weigh—a mind which knows the flowing stream of thought, not the stagnant swamp of blind obedience; a mind schooled to think for itself, to be curious, skeptical, to analyze, to formulate and to express its opinions; a mind capable of digesting the intellectual food it receives from a free press—because if a mind does not think it is the brain of a slave.

"I fight because I think I am as good as anybody else; because of what other people have said better than ever I could, 'certain inalienable rights,' 'right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness,' 'government of the people, by the people, and for the people,' 'give me liberty or give me death.'

"I fight because of my memories—the laughter and play of my childhood, the ball games I was in and the better ones I watched, my mother telling me why my father and she came to America at the turn of the century, my sisters marrying, my high school graduation, the first time I saw a cow, the first year we could afford a vacation, the crib at Camp Sunrise Lake after the crowded, polluted Coney Island waters, hikes in the fall with the many-colored leaves falling, weenie and marshmallow roasts over a hot fire, the first time I voted, my first date and the slap in the face I got instead of the kiss I attempted, the way the nostrum quack would alternate with political orators on our street corner, seeing the changes for the better in my neighborhood—the El going down, streets being widened to let the sun in, new tenements replacing the old slums—the crowd applauding the time I came through with the hit that won us the borough championship; the memories, which, if people like me do not fight, our children will never have.

"I fight because I have something to fight for.

"I fight because of the life I hope to live when the fighting is finished, because that life offers opportunity and security and the freedom to read and write and listen and think and talk, because, as before, my home will be my castle with the drawbridge down only to those I invite, because if I do not fight, life itself will be death.

"I fight because I believe in progress, not reaction; because, despite our faults, there is hope in our manner of life, because if we lose there is no hope.

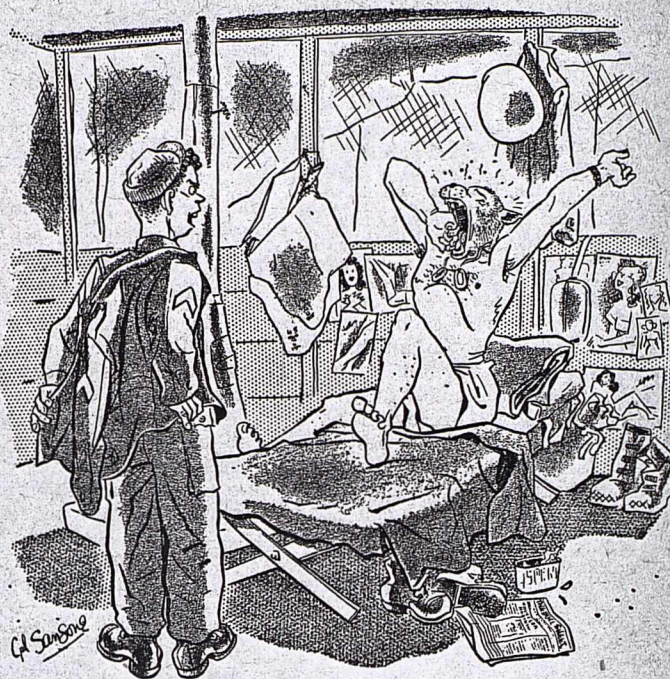
"I fight because some day I want to get married and I want my children to be born into a free world, because my forefathers left me a heritage of freedom which it is my duty to pass on, because if we lost, it would be a crime to have children.

"I fight because it is an obligation, because free people must

## The Wolf

by Sansone

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"If you spent less time in bed 'n' more time studyin, you'd make PFC too!"

## THE RATTLER

Published Each Wednesday at the Rattlesnake Army Air Field  
236TH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL  
Pyote, Texas

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fight to remain free, because when the freedom of one nation or one person is taken away the right of all nations and all people are threatened, because—through our elected representatives—I had the choice: To fight or not to fight.

"I fight not so much because of Pearl Harbor but because of what Pearl Harbor meant, because, finally after skirmishes with the Ethiopians, the Manchurians, the Chinese, the Austrians, the Czechoslovakians, the Danes, the Spaniards, and the Norwegians, fascism was menacing us as we had never before been menaced, because only the craven will not defend themselves.

"I fight because 'it is better to die than live on one's knees.' "I fight because I am thankful that I am not on the other side; because, but for the Grace of God or an accident of Nature, the brutalized Nazi could have been me and, but for my fighting, will be my child.

"I fight in the fervent hope that those who follow me will not have to fight again but in the knowledge that if they have to, they will not be found wanting in the crisis.

"I fight to remain free."



# Convalescent Training Program Cuts Hospital Time: Speeds Patients To Duty

## Program Puts Soldiers In Right Frame Of Mind To Resume Duty

"Get well faster and return to your job" is the motto of the Convalescent Training Program and its personnel at the Regional Station Hospital. This ever growing and important phase of recovery cannot be emphasized too much. The reconditioning program has as its purpose the return to duty of service personnel, recovered from disease or injury, in the best possible physical and mental condition through the use of planned physical conditioning and the constructive use of leisure time in educational pursuits designed to effect a greater realization of per-

sonal importance and produce a more informed soldier. It is not enough for the Medical Officer to aid and promote healing. There is also the need to restore physical health and full vigor and to foster the mental toughness so essential for effective duty.

Convalescence begins the moment the soldier patient is over his acute illness. At this time the ward surgeon classifies the patient and from then on it's "off to school for them."

Here is a typical day for a soldier-patient who has been placed

in the ambulatory classification. At 0900 he is directed to the auditorium in the hospital Red Cross building where he attends a lecture and training film on "Recognition of enemy aircraft." Immediately following this class he is taken outside and in military formation is given progressive calisthenics, varying in scope and according to degree of physical fitness. Following P.T. the patients return to the auditorium for English class. In this class "Description" is discussed and actual articles are prepared by the patients. After dinner at 1300 there is an outside detail which enables the patients to get out into the sunshine and partake in such constructive work as the "Victory Garden," washing windows or perhaps policing the hospital area. At 1400 there is an hour set aside for required reading which is held in the wards. The final class of the day takes place at 1500 and this class may include another training film or an outside speaker who may talk on any informative subject. Following this class there is another 15 minute period of outdoor calisthenics. For the benefit of the bed patients, calisthenics are given over the public address system. This P. A. system is also used frequently for general announcements, for playing popular and classical recordings and for the regular 1400 newscast. The P. A. system has an outlet in every ward and in this manner direct contact with all patients can be maintained with all patients at all times.

In conjunction with this program a daily sheet called "THE PYOTE PILL PUSHER" is published as an activity of the CTP. This sheet is distributed to all patients at 0800 and disseminates current data for the day, thus enabling the soldier patient to know just how his day will be spent. A section of this paper is devoted to "Ward Chatter" and here bits of personal data and jokes on patients are printed.

Every effort has been made to vary the program and make it as interesting and educational as possible. The majority of the patients have shown a remarkable interest and the splendid cooperation shown at all times is outstanding.

The Convalescent Training Officers are Captain Aaron Stein, M. C. and 1st Lt. Charles P. Ripley, MAC. The enlisted personnel working in collaboration with the program are T-Sgt. Lawrence H. Shipp, Pfc. Robert Mercer and Pvt. Marvin Relkin.

When asked how the Convalescent Training Program appealed to them, here were some of the

### Male Call

PEACE CONFERENCE  
A.T.W.A.S.\*

BUT, MR. JONES, I DON'T CARE IF YOU GO OUT WITH NO NECKTIE!



\* AFTER THE WAR AND SIX ...

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By Camp Newspaper Service

Q. Here is a problem which has been the subject of a lot of debate around here. I was a sergeant in the Regular Army. Now I'm a second lieutenant in the AUS. If I reenlist after the war, what will I be, officer or EM?

A. According to AR 605-10, Change 8, if you reenlist within six months after you get your discharge from the AUS, you will be restored without loss of rank to your permanent grade in the Regular Army. In your case, you will be a sergeant (your permanent grade) not a lieutenant (your temporary commission).

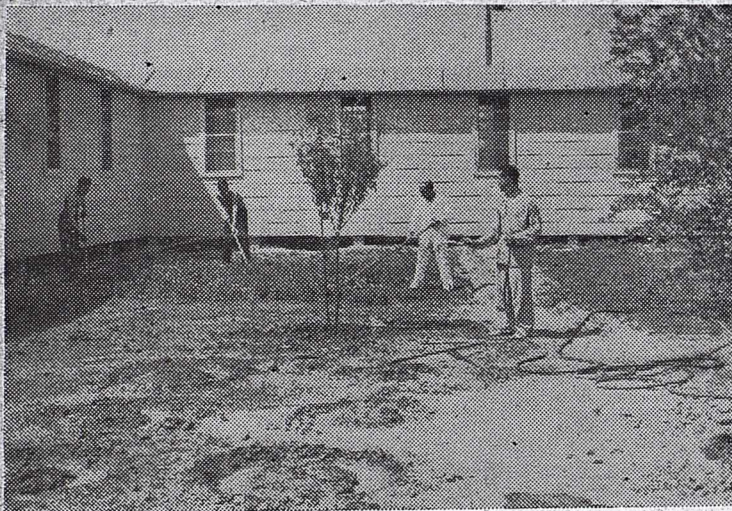
Q. My CO has restricted me to barracks and prohibited me from drinking beer for one week. What I want to know is, can he do this to me?

A. Article of War 104 says that commanding officers may withhold the privileges of their men for a period not exceeding one week. Drinking beer seems to be a privilege. Therefore your CO can make you stop drinking it. Let's call it company punishment.

Q. Where should I wear my marksmanship medal?

A. The proper manner of wearing marksmanship medals is on the left breast below the service ribbons. See AR 600-40, Section 53 (b).

answers: Pvt. Paul Hymer from Section "A" said: "It teaches me some things I didn't know; the Identification classes are very interesting." Pfc. Edgar T. Clarke from Section "E" said: "I find it helps me to occupy much of my time; especially the training films." Cpl. Lloyd Roach of Section "D" — "I find it educational and it surely helps make the days go by faster."



Keeping their Victory Garden in shape is an interesting occupation and gives patients healthful outdoor exercise. Shown working here are, left to right: Pvt. Harry DiLoretta, Sgt. Hurstel Eversole, Cpl. Louis Mete, and Pfc. Paul Abruzzo. Cpl. Mete is the wardmaster.

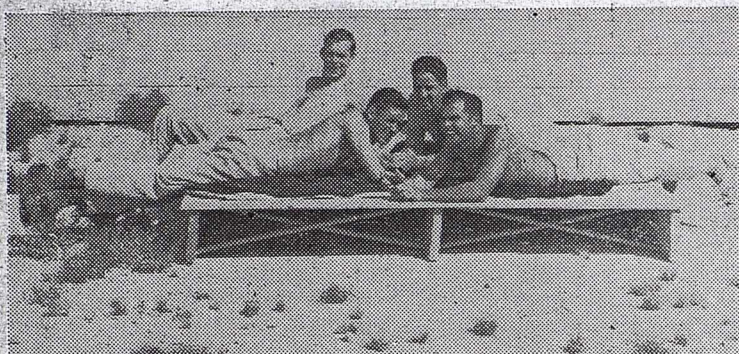
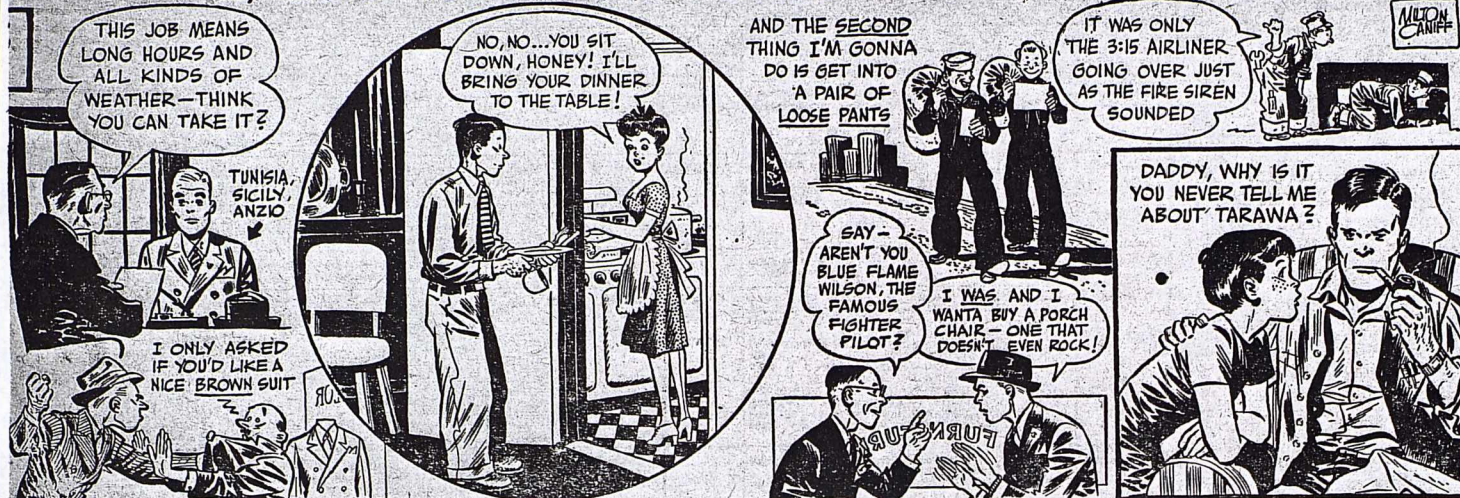


Hey, those fellows are patients, aren't they? That's right but light calisthenics each day, given after a patient has started on the road to recovery, help the doctors and nurses do a better job. Their stay in the hospital will be shortened by these activities. The instructor is Cpl. Robert Mercer (back to camera.)



by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

G. I. Geneva



Taking their daily sun bath which contributes much to speedy recovery after patients reach the ambulatory stage, are these four patients. Left to right: Sgt. Ralls Neill, Pvt. Martin Krogh, Cpl. Lloyd Roach and Pvt. Paul H. Hymer.

Listening to educational lectures helps to speed the recuperative days and the knowledge gained is of benefit when the soldier returns to duty. A room-

ful of patients (below) listens to T-Sgt. Lawrence H. Shipp (in khakis at right) discuss anatomy; Sgt. Shipp is using a chart to illustrate his points.



ANYTHING FOR SALE OR TRADE? PUT A CLASSIFIED IN RATTLER

Do you have an old No. 2-A Brownie that you'd like to swap for a good Radio Tube, Type 235-X? Or, possibly, an engagement ring for which you have no further use and would like to sell? Or maybe you would like to swap a pin-up of Betty Grable for a copy of March 1938 Esquire?

If these or similar problems are bothering you, bring your troubles to the Rattler's new Classified Department, and we will try to help you. Starting this week, this newspaper is carrying each week classified ads for its readers. It is a free service for the benefit of station personnel, both military and civilian.

The limit is 25 words per insertion. Copy must be submitted no later than 1700 Saturday afternoon before the Thursday of publication.

Paid advertising, as always, cannot be accepted by the Rattler. But items for sale or trade by station personnel can be carried in these columns, and lost and found notices, etc. Each ad should contain a description of whatever item is mentioned, and information on how to get in touch with the owner.

KEY MEN ABROAD WILL GET FURLOUGHS

WASHINGTON (CNS)—The War Department has disclosed that plans are underway to grant non-emergency leaves and furloughs to key personnel, officers and enlisted men alike, now stationed abroad whose jobs are of a nature which makes them indispensable in overseas theaters.

This plan will interfere in no way with personnel returned from foreign service under the Army's present rotation plan. Those returned under the rotation system are not ordered overseas again until they have performed duty in the U. S. Personnel granted non-emergency leaves and furloughs will not serve in the U. S. but will be brought back to their overseas jobs.

NO GUARDHOUSE

KWAJALEIN ATOLL (CNS)—There is no guardhouse at Kwajalein: "There's too much work to be done for us to spare men either as guards or inmates," one officer explained.



# Primaries In 19 States In July, August

**By Camp Newspaper Service**  
Nineteen states in the nation will hold primaries in late July and August.

These states are Arizona, Arkansas, Delaware, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Mississippi (second primary), Missouri, Montana, New Hampshire, New York, South Carolina (first primary), Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming.

Five of these states make no provision for soldier voting in the primaries. In the other 14 the WD post card (WD AGO Form 560) may be used either as an application for a ballot or a request for the special application form furnished by the states. The new War Ballot Commission post-card forms (WD Circular 128, Par. 1, Sec. XI) probably won't be ready for distribution in time for these primaries.

If servicemen are unable to get any postcard form, they may apply by letter, using the text that will be on the new cards as it is given in Circular 128. These applications should bear the distinctive markings and the appropriate air mail marking as described in WD Circular 155, Section I.

Servicemen are urged to remember to put their party affiliation on applications for state absentee ballots. Names and serial numbers should be printed on the WD postcard or the letter sent in its place.

Some states require voters to take additional steps in order to qualify to vote in the primary. Anyone uncertain about his eligibility should write to the secretary of state of his home state giving the date of his birth, the number of years he has lived in the state, and his voting district (to the best of his knowledge).

Detailed information on voting in the 19 state primaries is given in a chart printed elsewhere on this page through the facilities of YANK, the Army Weekly. Information used in this tables is taken from WD Circular 166, 28 April, 1944.

## Ties To Be Worn After Retreat

Two infractions of uniform regulations are occurring frequently, it was noted in the Daily Bulletin this week.

Officers and enlisted men attending baseball games will be fully clothed. Undershirts or athletic shorts are not proper uniform.

Ties are to be worn after retreat each day at 1700. Continued vio-

NAME OF STATE	DATE OF ELECTION	HOW TO APPLY FOR STATE ABSENTEE BALLOTS	Earliest Date When WD Absentee Application For Ballot	Latest Date When WD Absentee Ballot to be Applied	Final Date Recalled Ballot Must Be Sent To Be Counted	SPECIAL STATE PROVISIONS
ARIZONA	18 July	a) In accordance with Arizona law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Phoenix, Ariz.	Any time	18 May	18 July	
ARKANSAS	25 July for first primary, 8 Aug. for second primary	a) In accordance with Arkansas law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Little Rock, Ark.	Any time	6 May for first primary, 1 Aug. for second primary	25 July for first primary, 8 Aug. for second primary	Note that Arkansas has two primaries. A separate application is required for each primary unless soldier writes on first application that he wishes it to be regarded as application for both primary ballots. Note that in the second primary, the state allows only eight days between the date it mails the ballots and the date it requires them to be back in the state.
DELAWARE	Not fixed	Delaware does not provide a state absentee ballot for primary election.				Delaware soldiers may vote in the primary only by appearing in person at the proper election polling places.
KANSAS	1 Aug.	By mailing a special application form furnished by State of Kansas. Serviceman may request this special application form: a) By writing to the Secretary of State, Topeka, Kans. or to the appropriate local election officials if they are known to serviceman, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, noting in writing on post card that it is to be regarded as request for application for state absentee ballot.	1 April	1 July	31 July	Servicemen should request an application for a ballot at the earliest possible moment, either by letter or by WD post card on which he has written that he wishes it regarded as a request for an application for a state absentee ballot.
KENTUCKY	8 Aug.	a) In accordance with Kentucky law, or b) By sending WD post card to Secretary of State, Frankfort, Ky.				There is no official information available from Kentucky as when soldiers should make applications for ballots or when the state may act on applications. Procedures to administer the new state law have not yet been set up. But applications should be made as soon as possible. State absentee ballots cover Federal offices only.
MASSACHUSETTS	11 July	Massachusetts does not provide a state primary absentee ballot for soldiers.				Massachusetts soldiers may vote in primary only by appearing in person at proper local election polling places.
MISSISSIPPI (Second primary)	20 Aug.	a) In accordance with the Mississippi law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Jackson, Miss.	Any time	6 July	20 Aug.	Note that this information applies to Mississippi's second primary. The first primary takes place 4 July. An application for the first primary suffices for the second primary, but if applicant's address has changed since he made first application, it is necessary for him to make a new application.
MISSOURI	1 Aug.	a) In accordance with Missouri law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Jefferson City, Mo.	Any time	5 May	8 Aug.	
MONTANA	18 July	By mailing special application form furnished by state of Montana. Serviceman can request this form: a) By writing to Secretary of State, Helena, Mont. or to appropriate local election official, if known, or b) By sending to the Secretary of State the WD post card, noting on it that the serviceman wishes it to be regarded as a request for an application for an absentee ballot.	18 June	20 June	18 July	Note that soldier must request an application for a primary ballot, which should be done at the earliest possible date, either by a letter or by a WD post card on which he has written that he wishes it to be regarded as a request for an application for a state absentee ballot.
NEW HAMPSHIRE	11 July	New Hampshire does not provide a state absentee ballot for soldiers in the primary.				New Hampshire soldiers may vote in primary only by appearing in person at proper local election polling places.
NEW YORK	1 Aug.	New York does not provide a state absentee ballot for soldiers in the primary.				New York soldiers may vote in primary only by appearing in person at proper local election polling places.
SOUTH CAROLINA (First primary)	29 Aug.	South Carolina does not provide a state absentee ballot for soldiers in the primary.				South Carolina soldiers may vote in primary only by appearing in person at proper local election polling places. But South Carolina may hold legislative or party sessions which may make some changes in these primary election laws.
TENNESSEE	3 Aug.	a) In accordance with Tennessee law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Nashville, Tenn.	Any time before 1 June if outside the U. S., any time before 10 July if in the U. S.	15 June	8 Aug.	Note that soldiers outside the U. S. must have their applications for ballots in Nashville not later than 1 June. Soldiers within the U. S. must have their applications for ballots in Nashville not later than 10 July.
TEXAS	22 July for first primary, 28 Aug. for second primary	a) In accordance with Texas law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Austin, Tex., accompanied by a poll-tax receipt or affidavit of its loss.	Any time	2 July for first primary, 6 Aug. for second primary	19 July for first primary, 23 Aug. for second primary	Note that WD post card application for ballot must be accompanied by poll-tax receipt or affidavit of its loss. A separate application is required for each of the two primaries unless the serviceman writes on the first application for both primaries. In any event, in case of change of address, he should make separate applications. Servicemen who are members of the Regular Army on active duty are not eligible to vote in Texas.
UTAH	11 July for first primary, 15 Aug. for second primary	a) In accordance with Utah law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Salt Lake City, Utah.	Any time	15 June for first primary, 19 July for second primary	11 July for first primary, 15 Aug. for second primary	Note that there are two primaries. One application will suffice for both the first and second primaries, but in case of a change of address, servicemen should make separate applications.
VERMONT	8 Aug.	a) In accordance with Vermont law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Montpelier, Vt.	Any time	19 June	8 Aug.	
VIRGINIA	1 Aug.	a) In accordance with Virginia law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Richmond, Va.	Any time	10 May	24 July	
WISCONSIN	18 Aug.	a) In accordance with Wisconsin law, or b) By sending WD post card to the Secretary of State, Madison, Wis.	Any time	12 July	15 Aug.	
WYOMING	18 July	By mailing a special application form furnished by Wyoming. Serviceman can request this application form: a) By writing to the Secretary of State, Cheyenne, Wyo. or to the appropriate local election officials, if known, or b) By sending to the Secretary of State the WD post card, noting on it that he wants it regarded as a request for an application for state absentee ballot.	1 July	3 July	18 July	Note that servicemen must request an application for a ballot, which should be done at the earliest possible date, either by letter or by a WD post card on which he has written that he wishes it regarded as a request for an application for state absentee ballot.

\*Application should reach officials on, or as soon after as possible, the date the state starts sending-out ballots.



lations may cause withdrawal of the privilege of omitting the tie during working hours.

### WHAT DO YOU DO IN THE INFANTRY?

ITALY (CNS)—Cpl. Andrew Summakis, of New York, is an infantryman here. His brother, S-Sgt.

Constantine Summakis, flies around in a Liberator. When the two decided to get together for the first time in a year it was poor old Andrew who had to hike 200 miles across Italy to visit his brother. They chatted an hour and then Andrew hiked back.

ITALY (CNS)—T-Sgt. Charles E. Kelly was awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor for killing at least 40 Germans in Italy, but evidently he wasn't knocked off his feet by the citation. "Mom, I got a medal," he wrote home. "I'm sending it home to you."



# "A" Men

By WARD HOWELL

A word of welcome to Lt. William Roberts, newly appointed Special Service Officer, vice Lt. George Hoffmann. Lt. Roberts is new to Pyote, having just come from Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho where he was Special Service Officer for 13 months.

The beer bust, traveling incognito under title of picnic, given last week by S-1, Statistical Classification Sections was a howling success. Fort Stockton saw action like never before. As diversion from ye old 3.2; swimming, dancing, softball and hot dogs with all the trimmings were on the list of the day's activities.

A hasty scanning of the guest list showed that dates were WACs, civilians and even a WAVE. She had a good time with Sgt. Freddie Johansen . . . Cpl. Ruth Tucker, formerly of S-1, enjoyed a swell time with the old gas house gang.

Jitterbugginess couple was Sgt. Gerald Finn and his wife . . . Cutie Betty Garner made Danny Pittman's day a real holiday . . . S-Sgt. Cedric Fauntleroy and PFC. Vera Hrevus showed each other a good time . . . Lt. Pykosz was a hit when it came to doing the polka with Pvt. Rose Hussar—who came with Sgt. Carl Royster . . . Naturally, Cpl. Edna Collins was there with Sgt. Owen McMahon . . . Sgt. Eddie David is keeping hush-hush the good time he had with his "Billie" . . . Family man Larry Gerst brought his wife and baby.

Person who had the best time was no one but Pvt. Mary Furey—and more power to her . . . T-Sgt. Harry Moon was shaking a wicked hip with Sgt. Peggy Nugent . . . S-1 cleaned up on Stat in a softball game 14-13. Lt. Gebbie starred for Stat and S-Sgt. Frank Safranski, who caught a foul ball in Pvt. Virginia Hamilton's lap (no, it's not a mis-print), scored for S-1.

In general, everyone had a swell time and is looking forward to the next safari like this. Our thanks to the Committee which saw to all the arrangements; to M-Sgt. Rostic for the lavish layout on the food; to Mrs. Rostic for seeing everyone had his fill of food and beer and to the SS office for the music.

Here 'N There in A . . . Having a good time in Juarez last week end was Sgt. Pat Kearns. Being from New Castle, Pa., Pat thought Mexico quite the place . . . Pvt. Robert Walker and his wife have a new addition in their Monahans home—a daughter born there the 7th.

This column is short,  
I can't deny it—  
Next week I'll amend,  
Or at least, I'll try it.

CHICAGO (CNS)—Twin beds are a blight on civilization, Judge Frank E. Donoghue declared recently in a juvenile delinquency hearing. In the old days, said the judge, one or the other parent in a double bed was always awake when the child came in. Now, they both sleep soundly in their separate beds and know nothing of their offsprings' whereabouts.

# Santa, Be Good To Me!



Remembering that it has been several months since we ran a picture of Deanna Durbin, and reflecting that this is several months too long, we asked for a picture of the popular star. "Miss Durbin," said an accompanying note, "is presently starring in Universal's 'Christmas Holiday.'" Okay, so it is the wrong time of the year! What, no objections? We, too, are patting our foot and waiting for the Yule season.



"Been here long, Sarge?"

# Sub-Depot Supply

Jello again . . . Have you seen our little messenger Paul? He is wearing a hat these days 'cause he said he wasn't looking when the barber gave him that high shave . . . He's still a cute kid and is doing a swell job.

Rumor has it that Red and Luel-la are going to have a double wedding. How about that, gals. One of them is a sailor tho, so they are forsaking the army for a boy in blue.

Dorothey Wooten is off on a short leave . . . but before she went hear tell that she had a farewell party at Tubbs Hall . . . and does she ever like lemons? . . . Joe doesn't like publicity—so now Dewees is singing the blues for O. B. . . . Nina is still just the third party . . . but those Air Mail letters are still very regular.

time, what with Ferry pilots and bumping into old acquaintances like E. D. Frisinger . . . and his playmate . . . but of all the moans and groans the next morning.

The Quiz Kid has been taking up skeet shooting lately . . . How's your aim, Mimi? . . . She is also high bowler on the local maple team, Oh boy, how they do go for the outdoor type . . . Wish I had muscles . . . Kirkham is getting a very nice tan . . . Could be that last dip with the drip, did it . . . Marie Stacey is another gal that is taking her heart away from the Army and joining up with the Navy . . . Here's how she worked it . . . While lunching at the Service Club the other day, she spied this Navy guy and dared Marion Vonash to work up an acquaintance . . . How's that for fast work?

Jackie is sulking about the whole deal . . . 'cause she thinks he's cute too. Lucille sent everyone a picture post card with green grass and trees . . . says she is having a grand time on her furlough . . . I had a furlough once—Guess I'll dream about it for awhile now.

Two old gals from the front office hit the high spots the other nite . . . and really had a merry



## Melody In 'F'

By S-SGT. SHAROL AYRES

Hello! The "Melody in F" is now being written by a newcomer to the journalism art as ex-columnist PFC. Ed Koops has moved into a spot all his own due to his unique style of scatterbrained reporting. Because of the fact that several columnists have "bumped into doors" shortly after starting to write the news of this area, this writer will remain more or less anonymous for the present.

When the local bank opened the other day a lot of wandering citizens staggered around the area looking for the building. The only marking was a small paper sign tacked on the door. Tonight (Yes, we're burning the midnight oil) we were pleasantly surprised to notice a much larger sign above the door. Strictly G. I., this sign doesn't say the First National Bank or the Second National Bank. Nossir, not for us . . . this gets down to the bare facts. So in case you may look for the bank someday, just go to the Finance building and follow the sign beside the road. The BANK is the long green building visible behind the barracks across the street.

On one of my daily trips into the Orderly Room I happened to hear one of the clerks answer the telephone . . . "Section F Orderly Room . . . Yessir, the old Training Unit . . . That's right, we used to be the 28th Squadron . . . Nossir, you'll have to call section D 'cause they're the old A and B outfits who used to be the 93rd and 30th Squadrons." It IS surprising how few men crack under the strain, isn't it?

While making one of my weekly excursions to the various night spots in Monahans, I happened to enter into the general brawl and got entangled in the conversation. After making a rather harsh statement of my views on Texas in general, another G.I. gave me the third-degree and asked me what outfit I belonged to. From the remainder of the conversation, I gathered the idea that there are plenty of guys and gals who don't even know where Section F is located. Section F is in the area of the field that is Southwest of Station Headquarters — from Mess Halls Four and Five to C street.

This Section is made up of the flying instructors on this base, the personnel from the ground gunnery range, and the technical and clerical staffs of almost every section directly connected with the training of the combat crews on this field. This includes static personnel from Section I, Section II, Section III, Operations, Flight Control, Gunnery Range and School, Combat Crew Detachment, Communications, Secretary of Training, Director of Ground

Training, Gun Camera, Link Trainers, Bomb Trainers, Celestial Navigation Trainers, Altitude Training Unit, Tow Target, and various other offices.

Section F personnel is scattered from one end of the field to the other with the only notable exception being Station Headquarters — where the slate is kept clean by the powers-that-be. About half of the enlisted men and officers of Section F have seen overseas service . . . some in the South Pacific, some in North Africa and England, and the rest in the Aleutians.

As a plain statement of policy, this columnist will try to give the lowdown on practically everything that happens in Section F . . . and any dirt that doesn't blow away will probably find its wandering way to this page. Although following the Golden Rule of "Do unto others as they do unto you" is a good idea, I am also serving notice that all is fair in love and war . . . and this is both. If anyone accidentally stumbles on a choice morsel of gossip . . . even a tidbit—it will reach this writer if given to anyone in the Section F Orderly Room as they will forward all gossip through proper channels.

## 3rd Echelon

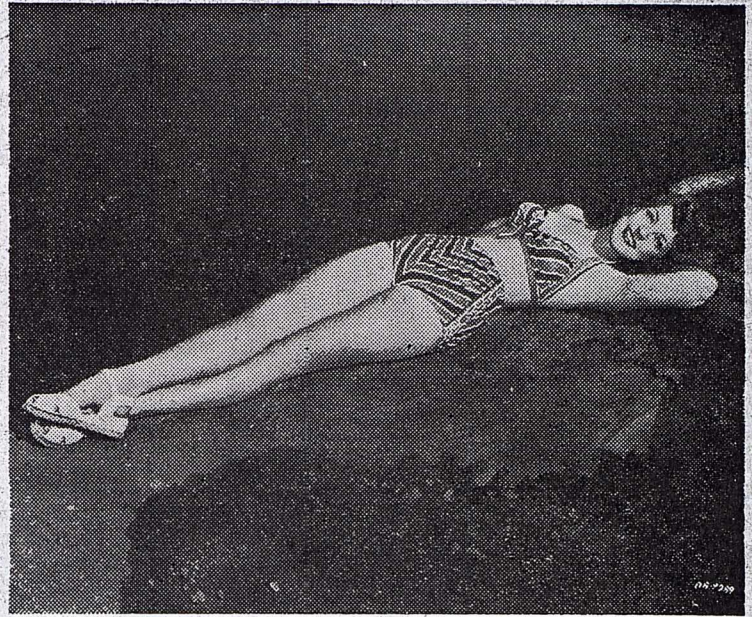
Who was it going around Civilian Personnel last week when the lights went out, singing "When the lights go on again all over the world?"

Helen Reece's husband is back from the Aleutian Islands where he was for over a year. We know you are happy to have him with you, Helen, and we have missed you here in the Department . . . Frances Connally was missing from our midst. Betty Williams has learned to play pool in the evenings.

A few things we notice around here: Frank always looking for one of his secretaries . . . Buddy Graves back from San Antonio. Is that thirst you are dying of? . . . Vigee why the coke so early in the morning? . . . We notice that they now have gentlemen over at "Tony's Little Livery Stable." I wonder who it is . . . Winnie Lou, secretary of Fabric is being warned that the next time someone is restricted to the base you had better move out here . . . Ruby Dendy is taking a liking to the Irish, can't say I blame her . . . Evelyn did you enjoy yourself at the dance last week? . . . Lee Sergeant bicycling to and from work. A new mustache on Pvt. Amsel . . .

Sonne Umberson likes those pretty red caps that now belong to the Welding Department . . . OK you civvies, we want to see more of you at the next dance.

## Name It and It's Yours



Her initials are A. G., but they don't stand for Average Girlie. There's nothing commonplace about this cinema beauty, caught in a moment of relaxation here. First one to identify her will receive a barracks-beautifying 8 by 10-inch print. Bring your identification to the Public Relations Office, in Station Headquarters.

## QM Sees

By CPL. HAROLD MELVIN

Big event of the week has been the arrival of Major Harry D. Drapeau to the base. The new General Supply C. O., Major Drapeau has met with all General Supply personnel, civilian and military alike, and personally inspected the Q.M. property. This column extends its welcome to the new officer and at the same time would like to go on record with a commendation for the excellent job performed by Lt. Hendrix, Post Quartermaster, for the past eight months. Capt. Meadows, successor to the Detachment's organizer, Major Murphy, left late last summer for his present post at Ardmore, Oklahoma. Since then it has been the direct responsibility of Lt. Hendrix to regulate all QM activity and remain accountable for both individual and organizational equipment.

### Social Notes

Last week was the setting for a gala five o'clock party celebrating Miss Cherry's birthday. Prominent at the brief event were a gathering of Army guests attired in the Table of Equipment latest. Cpl. Magdaleno, dressed in an informal, grass-green, open-front suit with irregular spots was seen talking with Pfc. Friend and Dailey also in strikingly similar summer-wear.

As the correct hostess, Miss Cherry cut and distributed the ice cream and cake to Sgt McCurdy, skilled in rapidly trans-

forming refreshments to a liquid stage, Lieut.'s Ewald and Hanson, equally adept, M-Sgt. Liddle, seated next to the center of supply, and an Angora cat whose name unfortunately is unknown to us at this writing.

The cake, incidentally, beautifully decorated and centered with a "Happy Birthday, Cherry," was the gift of M-Sgt. Rostick, while the ice cream came through the courtesy of the Post Exchange and the warm hands of Benny Barafetto. Eat-and-run act was necessarily performed by Mrs. Edna McCleod of the M-R section while "Jackie and "Rama" were "good 'till the last drop." The affair was not, as Cherry says, "as nutty as a fruit cake," but as successful as that popular subsistence clerk could make it.

Mr. Lowry, formerly in the Commissary Sales Office, has taken over the position of Civilian Chief Clerk, left open by Mrs. Roper's transfer to Ft. Worth. He can now be found at the latter's former desk in the General Supply Office.

Friends concerned with Cpl. Lindquist's paper-work troubles will be pleasantly surprised to learn that all papers at Base Headquarters have at last been completed. Repeated rumors to the contrary may be dismissed as without foundation on fact.

Mary was a little vamp Of that you're sure to know For everywhere that Mary went The privates, pfc's, corporals, sergeants and two T-3s. Were sure to go.



## New Red Cross Man



New assistant Red Cross field director here is Charles F. Hexter—who a few months ago was S-Sgt. Hexter of the U. S. Air Corps. Mr. Hexter, from Greenwood, Miss., is a graduate of the University of Southern California and formerly worked as a personnel and contact man in New York City. He handles all case work here, which includes mostly three types of loans: morale, comfort, and emergency. "I will be happy to give advice or handle any personal problems where the Red Cross can help out," stated Mr. Hexter.

## WAC Flak

By CPL. EDNA COLLINS

"No excuse in the Army" is what they say so there shall be no excuse as to why there was no column last week. (G.I. Collins she was known as in them thar days.) Ahem, hope it wasn't missed too much and to try to make up for it we shall give out with all the doings of the past two weeks.

Things that have happened but we still like to talk about (just like the old maid):

We said "Au Revoir" to our First Sgt. Arlen Vincent, Cpls. Rose Daly and Tima Hoy, Pvts. Thelma V. Chicone and Dorothy Charles. Their leaving us has left a dent in our hearts that will never be straightened out.

Another nice memory we have is the picnic given Sunday, May 14th by the S-1, Classification, and Statistical Sections of Base Headquarters. A grand time was had by all fortunate enough to attend. Ft. Stockton is a nice place to relax and forget all about daily routines and that is just what we did. We wish to thank the sections for the invitations they extended.

The Moron Party held in our Day Room last Thursday night needs no mentioning. It was a success if there ever was one. It isn't a nice thing to say but everyone acted the part perfectly. The "Mad Medics" were there in full regalia, and with the aid of the

girls and their dates we all just went "Moronic": It would take too long to describe how each one was dressed but just imagine about 200 boys and girls let loose and you have it all. More parties like this is what we need for morale builder-uppers.

The "Pyote Rogues" as we shall call them from now on, Barber, Zentz, French, Przekup, English, Wallert, Sampson, Warner, Furey, Parent and Behr were really on the rampage the other night. They went through each barracks and everyone in sight was thrown under a cold shower. This clan was on the beam in the cut-up dept. Poor Pvt. Evelyn Brown can tell you that. She had just had a new hair-do for her wedding, which is to take place soon, and was thrown in without a shower cap. Would like to give full particulars of this coming wedding but Evelyn is mum on the subject and will be until it is all over. Then she promises to tell us the whole story, so we shall carry it all next week.

Again we welcome some new Hobby Hats to the Station. Under them you will find (all privates) Mary Hardy, Galveston; Jean Hoffmaster, Kalazomoo, Mich.; Alcie Kent, East Providence, R. I.; Virginia Mac Innes, Boston; Bernice Ross, Detroit; Lois Scalf, Los Angeles; Esther Veltum, Pittsburgh; Effie Montgomery, Detroit; Elsie Baysinger, Hartford, Kan.; Atys Burriss, Kinniconich, Ky.; May you like Pyote, girls, and may your stay be a pleasant one.

Promise to be back next week with lots of news (we hope).

## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT LAWRENCE SHIPP

And then the lights went out! That would happen just at that crucial stage of the "Meeting" when fun-making was at its height. The "New Place" was more or less taken by storm and by 2030 the situation (to the tune of 16 tables) was well in hand. The unanticipated 'blackout' did have its advantages and as a result of it the crowd disappeared into the night. Apparently the party continued later and the vile "gangsters" were on the prowl. It seems that all "Diplomatic Relations" with the former establishment have been broken and the famous Local 237 is seriously considering recalling its "Ambassador"—Cpl. Cameron!

The "Mad Medix" are really looking forward to a big outing near Grandfalls with much enthusiasm and anticipation. It's bound to be a record breaker. Incidentally, that double-head-deal is really OK and as a result every single Medic will have an opportunity to attend and the hospital will operate as per usual.

What a week this has been! There was C. C. Callan's big Birthday Party at Tubbs Hall that was really out of the world. But for something really different a large number of Medics really had an excellent time at the Wac's Moron party. It was a riot from the very moment that the "Ace Morons" crossed the threshold. Unusual and exotic occurrences seemed always to occur at the

most opportune time.

Cpl. Solick had quite the audience when he applied the cast on the injured white rabbit; Whether the lucky rabbit foot means anything to Joe or not, he simply couldn't see that pet suffer. Now the question is—will the rabbit ever run again?

Do you suppose that Cpl. Motler could have thought he was in up-state New York's famous lake region the other day? Startling, but there he was—fishing in our fish pool! Well, that's no worse than S-Sgt. Claydon the other day when he excitedly said while looking over the lake: "Look at the billy-goat fly." Now we hear there is a \$5000 reward for flying goats. Do you suppose he could have been referring to a pelican? Regardless, there are witnesses available.

Record-breaking reveille of last Monday will never be forgotten. There are still those that believe they may have been at heaven's gate but let's face reality; it was a violin and a Texas cow-bell with a little extra originality and zest that perhaps originated in the CTP office. Anyway, everyone awoke with a smile and what could be a better way to start the day?

Then we have that most unbelievable spectacle that recently took place when Sgt. Howard stepped up to the bar and said: "give me a Pepsi-Cola." Yes, fellows, shocking but true! Not three days later that G.I. from Indiana, Penna, decided he'd be bartender for a while. It worked! Now who said "Sweet Jimmy" Fisk was being led around by the nose? Well!

We are indeed grateful to that good friend of the Medics in New Orleans who is no other than Pfc. Jacob's Sis. She made our new flag for the guideon and it's plenty neat too.

## NCO Club Opens June 10th



Tentative date for opening of the new NCO Club on this field is set for Saturday, June 10th, when a dance will officially open the club. Work on the building is going right along. Cpl. Herbert Pierce (left) and Pvt. James A. McCauley (right) are shown putting the finishing touches on booths within the building.



# RATTLER SPORTS

## Komlo, Smith Are Winners In Rec Hall Boxing Bouts Six Hard Bouts Mark Card As Boxing Takes Spotlight

### Wrestling Proves Surprise As Greco, Brown Grunt And Groan; Col. Cocke, Fearing Mayhem, Tries To Stop Them

Leather tossing and beak busting took the spotlight Tuesday night when the first boxing card of the year was held at the Recreation Hall before a packed house. Blood on the canvas and grunts and groans filled the air during the evening's show as six fast fights and one wrestling match marked the card.

In the main event of the evening, three rounds between Johnnie Komlo of the Combat Crew Detachment, Section 1, and Johnny Williams, Section "C", the former received the nod after a fast and furious fight which saw Komlo make excellent use of an educated left hand.

Fighting in the middleweight class, 160 pounds, the boys were evenly matched and fought a clean hard fight. In the first round, Williams bounced off the canvas for a short count when Komlo scored with a snappy left hook to Williams' face. He was up after the count of four and moved in close to pound Komlo's ribs with short choppy blows. Two hard rights to the face brought first blood in the second stanza for Williams but he was unable to move in and take further advantage.

The Section "C" boxer fired visibly during this round while Komlo seemed to pick up speed as he went along, and pecked away at his opponent with his left. Williams tried to pin Komlo in the corner but the CCD representative was too wary and kept him off with long blows to the head. The final two minutes saw some heavy exchanges but Komlo weathered the storm and boxing cleverly, held the advantage at the bell. The decision was unanimous.

The semi-final attraction on the card saw Richard Smith of Section "C" club his way to victory over Bill Flowers of Section "F" after three rounds of hard fighting. Careful sparring marked the opening round of this fray as the two middleweights felt each other out. During the closing minute of the first round, Flowers moved in and thumped Smith a series of hard blows to the midsection. In the second Flowers bounced Smith

off the ropes with three hard shots but Smith weathered it.

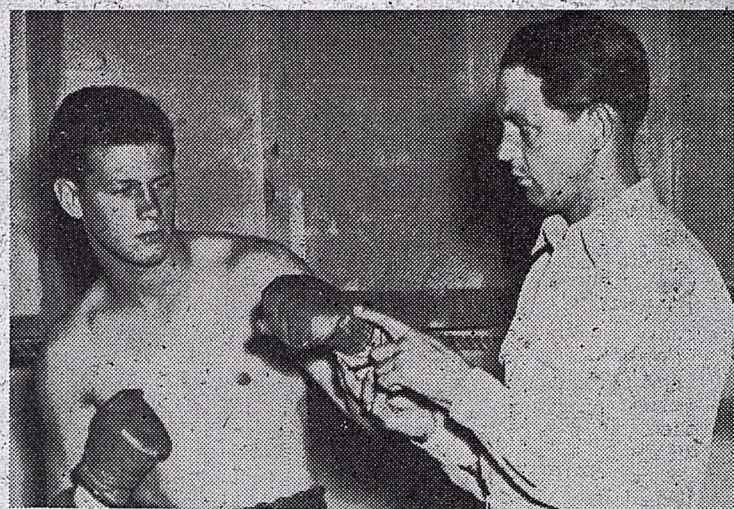
During the last round, Smith took the offensive and shot one hard blow after another into Flowers' face. The latter was fired and tried to back pedal but Smith kept moving in and punching. Smith exploded a hard right over Flowers' jaw and the Section "F" fighter hit the canvas for a count of eight. He was groggy when he arose and Smith moved in and punched away freely. The bell stopped the fight with the boys on the ropes, slugging it out. Smith got the nod on a split decision.

Surprise attraction of the evening was the wrestling match, ten minutes, which saw Muscle Man Greco and Strangler Brown grunt and groan their way through the script as prepared by Corporal Katz, who refereed. The action was so good and true to form that Colonel Cocke climbed into the ring to stop the fray. He was afraid that one, or perhaps, both, of the boys would be lost forever to the Army if the match was allowed to continue.

With Greco specializing in backhanded tactics and Brown using his teeth to good advantage, the boys grimaced their way to the bitter end while the crowd roared its pleasure.

With less than one minute to remain in the match, Brown trapped Greco in the corner, bounced the Muscle Man's head off the floor and was getting set to strangle him with the ropes when the referee stepped in to stop the mayhem. It was a sad move, for the two clowns of the canvas joined forces in attempts to tear Kantz apart. The match was finally stopped with Kantz

### 'Keep This One Up, Chum!'



S-Sgt. Fred Root, boxing instructor gave his star pupil, Cpl. Johnny Komlo of Pittsburgh, some sage advice on where to keep that left before he went into the ring Tuesday night against John Henry Williams, Section C swatter. Sgt. Root's years of ring experience, both as amateur and pro, came in handy in drilling his team. He was Southern AAU lightweight champion in 1931, and was eliminated from the Olympics team in New York that year in the only amateur bout he ever lost. Next year he won the Southern Golden Gloves crown. Sgt. Root fought around New Orleans, his home town, for several years, as a pro (welter). His record: 33 fights, one draw, one defeat, and the rest he won.

being held off by three boxing officials.

One of the evening's best bouts ended in a "no decision" after George Brown of Section "C" and Lt. Curtis La Daux, Section "D" put on one of the best fights ever seen in these parts.

Brown came out fast and a hard right to La Daux' cheek drew first blood. Eddie Owenby, the referee, fearing some serious injury, stopped the bout momentarily to let Medic representative look it over. Technically, the stopping of the fight gave it to Brown but the boys were ready to go at it hammer and tongs and they did.

After the fast first round, the boys slowed up a bit but were still hopping around at a wicked pace. Brown concentrated his attack on the midsection but was on the receiving end of many hard hooks.

Isiah Robinson, Section "C" and Willie Stywater put on a three round exhibition match for the second bout of the eve-

ning. Stywater was unable to come out for the third round. Robinson, ex-Golden Glove lightweight champ from Detroit, put on a dazzling display of footwork and clever boxing during the two rounds.

In a welterweight clash, Gene Dencker, Section "F", and Mel Wilkerson, Section "C", fought to a draw. Dencker was down three times in the opening minute of this fight but bounced up full of fight and before the end had Wilkerson down for a count. It was a hard fight, featuring fast and sharp exchanges.

Opening bout of the card saw Otis Delce, Section "C", decision Russell Robb, Section "E". Using a hard right hand punch to the head to good advantage, Delce held the lead all the way. Robb fought back gamely but was unable to pin his opponent on the ropes.

Judges were Lt. Frank Orfanello and W. O. Tom Kleppe with Eddie Owenby as third man in the ring.



# Rattlers Take Double Victory At Alamogordo

By PVT. CARL LAMKE

Pyote's "Rattlers" made it four wins out of their last five games with a double victory over the Alamogordo "Blockbusters" at Alamogordo last Saturday and Sunday May 20th and 21st.

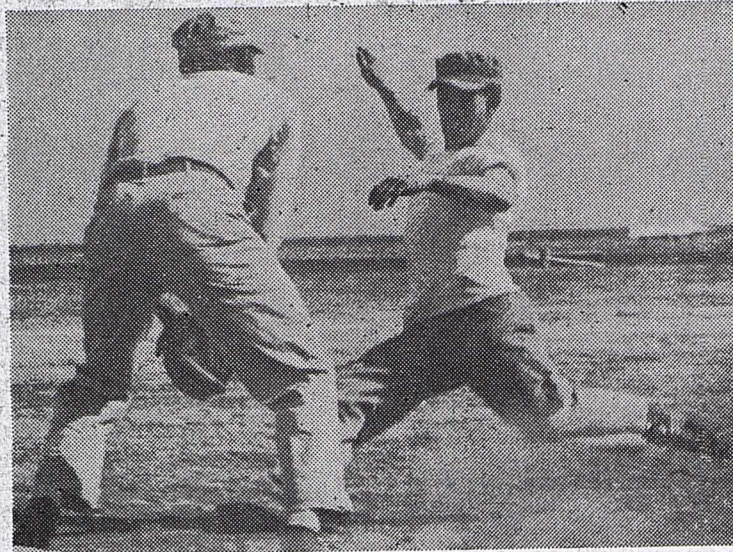
One big inning was all the "Rattlers" needed to take the first game. Wynne opened the 5th with a "Connie Ryan, broken bat single" and went to second on Paret's single. Hal Glucksman's Texas Leaguer loaded the sacks and Ward came thru with the only extra-base hit of the day, a powerful two-base drive down the third-base line scoring Wynne and Paret. Coach Hal Glucksman's strategy worked perfectly on the next play when he scored from third on Matalavage's squeeze bunt. Cargile's ground out to second scored Ward for what proved to be the winning run.

Ward pitched masterfully for eight innings allowing the "Blockbusters" six hits while shutting them out and striking out seven. In the 9th, however they jumped on him for four singles good for three runs. With the tying run on 3rd and the winning run on first, Ward forced Wittek, a dangerous hitter to pop up for the final out.

In the second game, Alamogordo got to Moran in the 1st inning for three runs. Two walks, a hit-batsman, and two singles were good for three tallys. The "Rattlers" got one of them back in the 2nd on singles by Masi and Cargile and Wynne's ground out to second. Our 'boys' went ahead in the 3rd when Emmert opened drawing a walk, went to second on Ward's single and advanced to third when Ward was thrown out on Matalavage's grounder. Masi's single scored Emmert for the first run of the inning and Cargile's long single pushed Masi and Matalavage across for two more.

The "Blockbusters" tied it up in the 5th at four all on Gill's walk, Stanek's single and Holub's sacrifice fly. In the 6th Pyote came right back to go ahead on Fedor's walk and Hal Glucksman's towering triple to right. In the top of the 7th the "Rattlers" really put the game on ice when Masi sent a terrific clout, the best hit of the two game series, to deep left-center good for three bases and scoring Matalavage who was given a free ticket to first. Masi scored on Cargile's sacrifice fly to right field. The final Pyote run was picked up in the 8th on Wynne's single, Moran's bunt advancing the former to second from where he scored on Emmert's single over third.

# All Rhodes Are Dusty Here



H. H. Rhodes of Sec. A tries a hook slide into second base but Pvt. Mack Matthews of Sec. C is there to meet him with the ball in the 3rd frame of the recent A-C tilt which was called off because of dust. It will be replayed at a later date.

Moran pitched carefully and though he was nicked for nine singles and issuing five walks, two double-plays, one in the 5th and one in the 7th pulled him out of trouble. Two sparkling catches in the outfield, one a running one handed stab by Fedor and the other a shoe-string tumbling catch by Emmert who somersaulted after making the play featured the defensive play.

### ALAMOGORDO

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Paret	rf 4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Glucksman	ss 3	1	1	1	5	0	0
Ward	p 4	1	3	0	0	0	0
Matalavage	3b 3	0	2	0	1	0	0
Cargile	2b 3	0	0	4	5	0	0
Masi	c 4	0	0	6	2	0	0
Fedor	lf 4	0	0	1	0	0	0
Emmert	cf 4	0	0	3	0	0	0
Wynne	1b 4	1	1	12	0	0	0
	33	4	8	27	13	0	0

### ALAMOGORDO

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Campbell	2b 5	0	0	1	5	0	0
Wittek	1b 5	0	1	8	0	0	0
Hall	cf 3	0	0	4	0	0	0
Gill	ss 4	1	3	4	2	0	0
Stanek	3b 4	1	2	1	0	0	0
Holub	rf 4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Loose	c 4	1	2	8	0	0	0
Wilfe	lf 4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Morgan	p 2	0	0	0	3	0	0
Dillon x	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
	36	3	10	27	10	0	0

x Batted for Morgan in 9th.

### ALAMO

0 0 0	0 4 0	0 0 0	4 8 0
0 0 0	0 0 0	0 0 3	3 10 0

### Second Game

### ALAMO

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Glucksman	ss 5	0	2	3	5	1	0
Emmert	cf 4	1	1	1	2	0	0

Moran	rf	5	0	1	0	0	0	0
Matalavage	3b	4	2	0	1	3	0	0
Masi	c	4	3	3	3	1	0	0
Cargile	2b	5	0	2	4	5	0	0
Fedor	lf	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Wynne	1b	5	1	2	14	0	0	0
Moran	p	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
		38	8	12	27	18	1	1

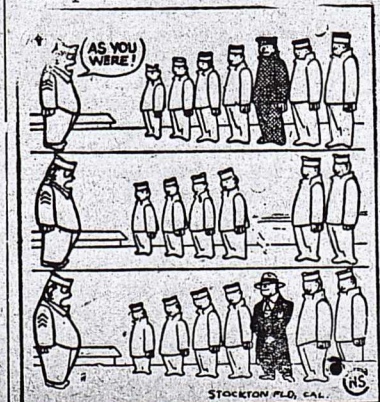
### ALAMOGORDO

	AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Wolfe	lf 4	1	2	0	0	0	0
Wittek	rf 5	1	2	3	0	0	0
Loose	c 4	1	1	3	2	0	0
Gill	ss 2	1	1	2	1	2	0
Stanek	3b 3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Holub	1b 3	0	0	13	0	0	0
Hall	cf 4	0	0	2	1	0	0
Campbell	2b 4	0	2	3	2	0	0
Dillon	p 3	0	0	0	4	0	0
Shaw	p 1	0	0	0	0	0	0

### ALAMO

0 1 3	0 0 1	2 1 0	8 12 1
3 0 0	0 1 0	0 0 0	4 9 3

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va. (CN-S)—The University of Virginia student newspaper carried these two ads, one under the other, in a recent issue: "Wanted—Dates for Easter Week. See Co-ed Editor." And—"For sale—Six new wolf pelts."



# 'Clubbers' Are Undefeated In Softball Play

Last week's softball card showed plenty of runs, hits and errors. Flight Control Static Chasers met the Q. M.'s and came out on top by a 16 to 7 score. It was the Static Chasers all the way without being threatened. Hughes pitched himself another victory, while Harris took the loss.

The Medics had a real walk-away as they scored 34 runs and the Base Photo Shutterbugs were able to get only two runs off of pitcher O'Kenka of the Medics. Stewart pitched for the Shutterbugs.

Canadian Clubbers continued their winning streak and took the Weather Dept. Cyclones 9 to 4. This was the first time any team has been able to get four runs off of the Clubbers. Ewald once again was on the mound for the win, while Fogarty got credit for the loss.

Star Gazers took a close decision from the Hot Licks by a 1 to 0 score. The boys played air-tight ball all the way. It was a real pitchers' battle and Wilems came out on top, Buckhanan taking the loss.

Another close game was played Wednesday evening when the Guards and Crippled Commandos got together and the Commandos came out on top 11 to 10. Eldridge was the winning hurler.

Medics later were defeated by the Flight Control Static Chasers 13 to 8. O'Kenka of the Medics took his first loss of the season, Kane getting the victory.

Crippled Commandos took the Shutterbugs over the hurdles 13 to 3 behind the excellent pitching of Eldridge.

# Rattlers In Tilts At Marfa, Russell

Because the local Athletic Field is still in unplayable condition, the "Rattlers" are forced to take to the road this week-end with a single game with Marfa Air Base on Saturday and another on Sunday at Fort D. A. Russell. Seraille and Hogan are expected to do the pitching in these games with Masi or Gahan on the receiving end. Fedor who covered left field in the Alamogordo games will likewise take a turn in the box.

It is hoped that the local diamond will be in shape for the two important games with the Tucson "Mustangs" on Saturday and Sunday, June 3-4.



# Allied Armies In Italy Start Decisive Ground Action

## Record-Breaking Fleets Continue Aerial Attrition

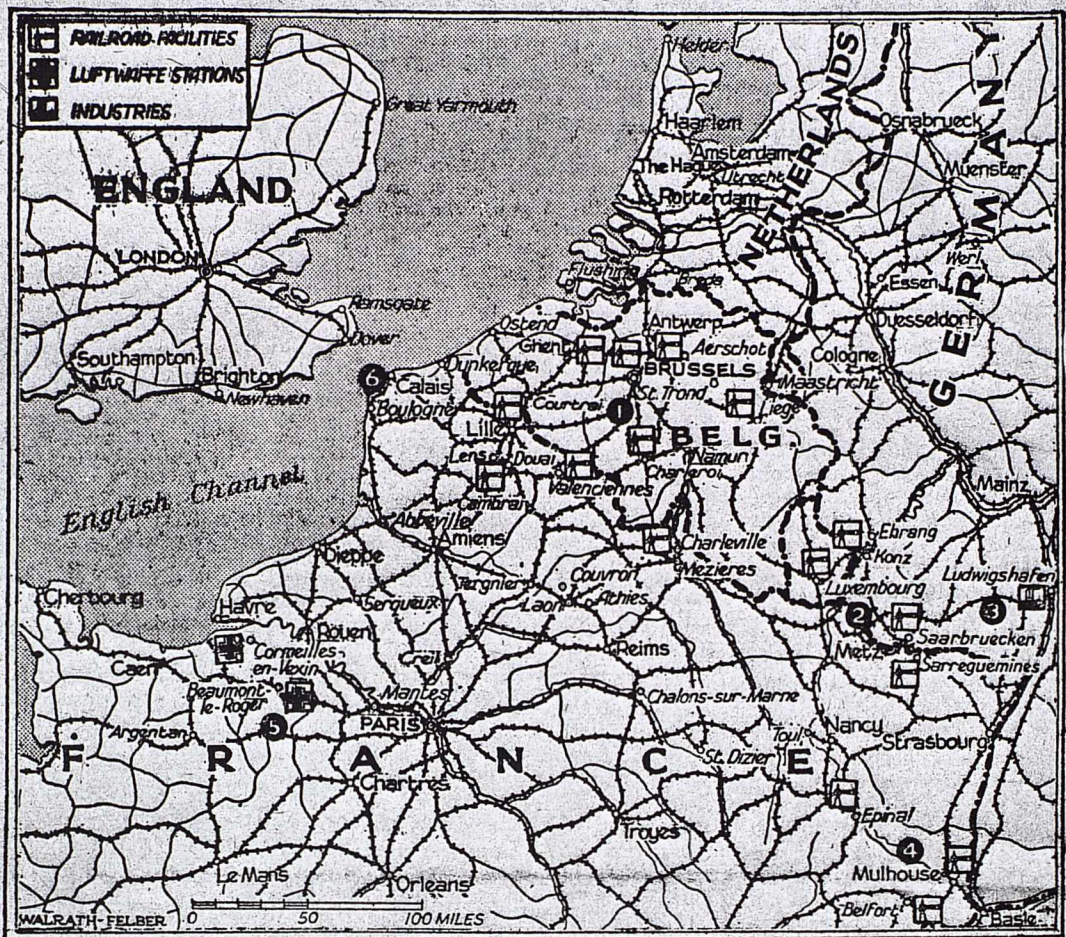
Having at last maneuvered the Germans into a position where their greatest fear is an actuality—two war fronts creating new demands daily and a third front a constant threat—the Allies are demonstrating today the veracity of the Red Army spokesman who stated a few days ago: "The fall of Cassino proves that Allies have now massed sufficient power that they can smash any point where the Germans choose to make a stand."

Lashing out from the two hottest front lines in the world, massed Allied Armies precipitated what may well be the decisive battle in Italy. The long-smouldering Anzio beachhead rippled into action with a coordinated land-air drive against the German defenders. Gen. Mark Clark established his field headquarters in the battle zone and is personally directing the operations.

Massive aerial operations preceded and supported each of the operations as bombers rained explosives on Nazi troop concentrations and communications. On the main Italian front Canadians, Britons and Poles stormed at the Hitler line, the next line of defenses to the breached Gustav wall, one that is much stronger and where the Germans have committed themselves to battle. Seventeen German divisions under Field Marshal Gen. Albert Kesselring faced the greatest Allied striking force yet thrown into battle in this war outside the Russian front. Cisterna was the object of a drive by veteran American infantrymen trying to cut off the Germans' main supply line in that sector.

From scattered English airfields, large fleets of heavy bombers protected by the greatest fighter escort in history struck at military targets in occupied France and western Germany. Airfields and freight yards were the principal targets. In some cases the Germans were reported to have mounted anti-aircraft guns on their trains to combat the raiders.

With equipment for the invasion piled high in England, and Allied headquarters broadcasting the first instructions to underground forces in occupied countries, the Germans are "sweating it



**WHERE OUR PLANES ARE STRIKING**—Allied airmen are carrying out a program of systematic destruction against

Germany's transportation system. Hardest blows are being struck at French coastal targets and communica-

tions linking invasion defenses. Targets numbered on above map have received special attention.

out" furiously. Reports from varied sources give a variegated picture of the world scene to the average newspaper-reading soldier. You can "pay your money and take your choice" of the wide variety of forecasters, amateur strategists and self-appointed analysts.

To properly appraise war information, in particular that emanating from enemy or enemy-controlled countries, one must consider the spokesman and ask the question: "Why? What's his angle?"

One report that caused a small amount of eyebrow-arching among this correspondent's circle of acquaintances was that brought back by Larry Allen, the brash, brilliant and highly successful Associated Press war correspondent. In September, 1942, Allen was captured at Tobruk and since then has seen the inside of many an Axis prison camp. He is being returned to Allied soil aboard the Gripsholm in an exchange of prisoners.

While traveling from the Polish corridor to Marseille, France, stated Allen, he did not see a single railroad station which had been destroyed or even damaged. Some readers drew from this the inference that heavy bombardment is largely wasted. Nothing could be further from the actual state of affairs.

We may be sure that the Germans, crafty propagandists that they are, would not transport Mr. Allen through any place that might give the appearance they were even taking into consideration the possibility of defeat. Allen's route was largely across southern and eastern Germany where bombings have been less frequent than in other parts of Europe, and these mainly directed against factory areas. Railway stations in the upper Rhineland have been re-built as quickly as possible.

"Even der Fuehrer got a headache from the Berlin bombings," wrote Allen. "He

moved with the entire high command and most of the ministries into the mountains near Salzburg." War Correspondent Allen did not see the Berlin area himself.

In the last few days the Paris radio commentator has dwelt gloomily and at length on the crushing blows which have been administered in France. Such comments as these cause undue optimism in quarters where the source is not properly weighed. Again, we may be sure that if the Germans really were as hard up as they say, they would be the last to admit it.

They probably want a little time off in which to do some repair work and would like for our Fortresses to stay at home a few days while they clean up the back yard. This sort of thing does not go so well, though, with the American air leaders. They have their own sources of information—an outfit known as A-2.