

THE  
**RATTLER**

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

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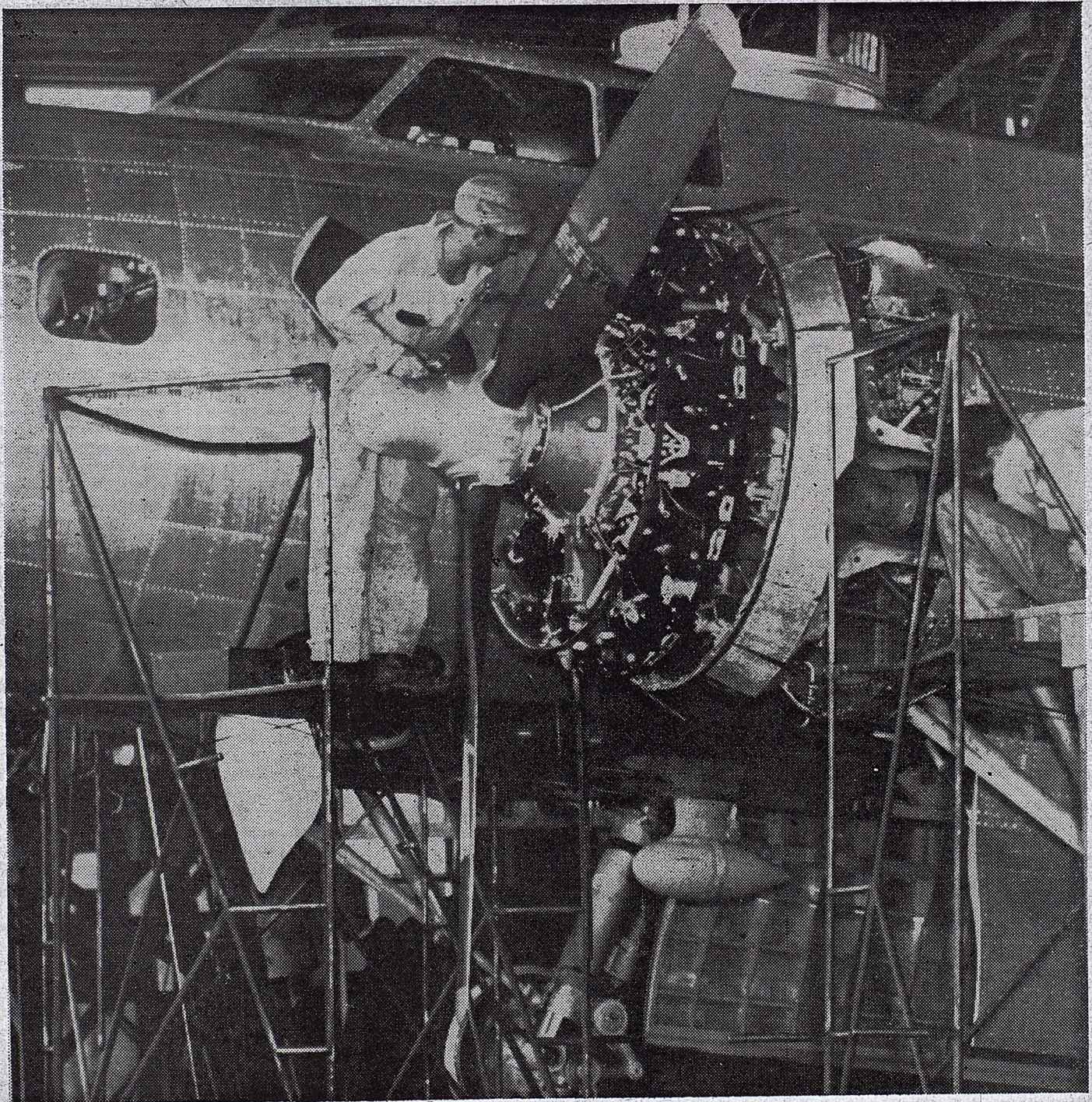
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# GENERAL ENT IS SPEAKER

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# HOW THEY BUILD ENGINES

Pages 8 And 9



## 'Paddlefoots On Parade' At Fort Stockton's Park

### Huge Blowout Is Planned By Sec. A For Sunday

Major Ernest Swingle swiveled in his chair, slapped that inevitable cigar in his kisser, blew a square smoke ring, and made the announcement which has had Section A tongues wagging this past week.

"THE TIME," said the major, "is Sunday—July 2."

"THE PLACE," said the major, "is Fort Stockton Park."

"THE OCCASION," said the major, "is the Section A Party, picnic and extravaganza—the greatest aggregate celebration by Pyote Paddlefoots in the history of West and dusty Texas."

For the sake of brevity the party is to be called "Paddlefoots on Parade," though everyone will be allowed to have two left feet that day.

Besides the usual niceties which go to make up a picnic, extra special things have been arranged calculated to reach the varied tastes of every person connected with Section A. Among the usual and unusual items are:

"Paddlefoot Revue," an hour-long variety show, carrying costumes, songs and dances.

An afternoon concert by the entire base orchestra, including such numbers as "Rhapsody in Blue," "Finlandia", and the overture from the "Barber of Seville."

A four-hour dance program with the 12-piece base band at the dance hall in the park.

Swimming, golfing and plain and fancy relaxing.

Added to this will be the menu now in preparation by Lt. John Peoples of the Blue Mess. Barbecue, all kinds of meats, salads—everything is on the bill of fare.

Transportation will be provided for those not having a way to attend the party. Trucks for soldiers will leave the Service Club at 9:30 a.m., while a chartered bus for civilian guests of Section A men will depart from the Service Club at 10 a.m. This bus will make one stop in Monahans—at the XYZ Pharmacy.

Two attendants will be engaged to watch children during the day for those parents who may want to bring their children. And life-guards will patrol the swimming pool during daytime swimming.

Of course, the whole thing is free, and every man in Section A is urged to come along and bring his wife or girl friend.

## These Boys Don't Guess Wrong



Lt. T. Venard, Section III Intelligence Officer (third from left standing), hands the prize money for winning the section's plane identification contest to Lt. H. E. Jefferson, pilot of the winning crew. Lt. Jefferson's crew compiled a record which has been approached often but never equalled; they had an absolutely perfect score in airplane recognition. Out of about

40 planes they had to identify, every member of the crew correctly identified each plane. Members of the crew are (front row, kneeling, l to r): Pfc. D. R. Chandler, lower ball turret gunner; Pfc. L. A. Elliott, tail gunner; Cpl. T. J. Mazur, engineer; Cpl. C. F. Ray, armorer-gunner. Standing (l to r): Lt. A. J. Walterscheid, co-pilot; R. Nash, radio operator; Lt. Varnard (not a

member of crew); Lt. Jefferson; Lt. E. L. Perkins, navigator; Pfc. H. B. Love, upper local turret gunner; and Lt. W. L. Underwood, bombardier. Besides being outstandingly proficient in aircraft recognition, this crew is an exceptionally good one, on the basis of teamwork and all-around excellence of the members individually and collectively, according to Lt. Varnard.

## The Program

Schedule of events for the Section A party, picnic and extravaganza—"Paddlefoots on Parade"—Sunday at Ft. Stockton:

9:30 a.m. — Truck convoy leaves Service Club.

10:00 a.m.—Chartered bus for civilian guests leaves Service Club.

12:30-2 p.m.—Food and drink.

2-4 p.m.—Softball game between Officers and Enlisted Men.

3-4 p.m.—Park Concert by Station Orchestra.

4-5 p.m.—"Paddlefoot Revue", a variety show.

6-10 p.m.—Dancing.

NORTH ATLANTIC (CNS)—Lt. Cmdr. Edward Van Gieson, on patrol in this area, received a large package in the ship's mail. It contained his 1944 auto license plates.

## Non-Com Mess Officers To Be Named July 10

A permanent board and set of officers will be elected on July 10th by the Non-Com Mess, it has been announced by M-Sgt. Morris E. Taylor, temporary president.

On that night, business will be suspended at the Non-Com Mess beginning at 8 o'clock, and the election will be held. A president, vice president and secretary-treasurer will be elected, and four other members of the board will be chosen. These seven will comprise the Board of Non-Commissioned Officers of the Pyote Army Air Field Non-Commissioned Officers' Mess of the first three grades.

As such, they will guide the destinies of the mess which recently held its opening.

New entertainment facilities are being put into effect as quick-

## Dance, Free Beer At Non-Com Mess

A dance will be held Thursday evening, beginning at 2100, at the Non-Com Mess, it was announced this week. Members of the mess and their guests are invited.

Free beer will be served between the hours of 2100 and 2400, according to the plans.

TORONTO (CNS)—A university professor X-rayed what everyone thought was the mummy of an Egyptian queen in The Royal Ontario museum and discovered that it wasn't the mummy of a queen at all, merely that of an antelope.

ly as possible, stated Sgt. Taylor. Present plans call for dances to be held twice weekly, in addition to other entertainment which will be brought in. The boys plan to have something special going on in their mess hall every night if possible.

# STATION ONE-FOURTH WAY TO BOND GOAL

## 'Rattlesnake Review' Boosts Bond Buying

Show At Theater No. 1 July 4th; Kermit Digs Deep

"Rattlesnake Review", a variety show whipped up by the Special Service Office in connection with the 5th War Loan Drive, has been shown in several of the surrounding towns with splendid results.

Today the show is scheduled to be in Andrews. Yesterday it showed at Wink and Tuesday at Kermit.

Tuesday night the guys and gals of "Rattlesnake Review" really knocked themselves out to stimulate War Bond buying in Kermit, and the results told the story: During the show they sold over \$20,000 worth of bonds to the citizens of Kermit.

The same sort of successes were registered at Wink and Andrews, where the citizenry threw their best efforts behind the "Fighting Fifth."

The show is to be presented at Theater No. 1 on July 4th so that all station personnel will have an opportunity to see it.

"Rattlesnake Review" is a well-balanced, fast-paced show of 14 acts and several band numbers by the Station Band.

The cast includes at least one strip teaser, identity unannounced. There are some swell "blackouts", marvelous singing by a Wac trio and a GI quartet. A thought-provoking sketch is enacted by Pvt. Doris Koontz. The show is being put together by Cpl. Don Root, Cpl. Ken Bentley and Pvt. Monty Ash.

## Next Rattler To Be 8 Pages

The first "short" issue in its history will be printed by The Rattler next week, when it will run eight pages instead of the customary 16.

The Rattler is getting out the half-size edition in cooperation with the Monahans News printing office, which is allowing part of its staff to take off on the 4th of July. Incidentally this will be the first "three-day pass" the poor suffering printer has had since the Rattler started publication, so we don't begrudge it to him.

Organizational columns will be missing from the issue, but other news will be carried as usual.

## He Needs Some Help On The Fifth



Sgt. Sam Frankvich, who once plunked down \$27,000 cash to help out a bond drive, is still at it. He bought a \$1,000 bond Saturday at the rally which officially started the Fifth War Loan Drive on this field. Lt. Col. William H. Cocke shakes Sgt. Frankvich's hand on completion of the sale. Others in picture are: Pvt. Miles H. Dryson (2nd from left) and Pvt. Seymour S. Zipper (2nd from right). Then enlisted men need more like Frankvich today, for they are trailing the officers in total purchases by a wide margin.

## Gen. Ent Praises Station Record In Informal Talk

Scattering generous praise for the fine job of training this field has performed in the past, Maj.-Gen. Uzal G. Ent, Commanding General of the Second Air Force, spoke informally to Station personnel on the ramp Wednesday morning.

In a speech that carried plenty of force despite its informal nature, Gen. Ent singled out the instructors here for particular praise. "You men here are doing the most important job of your lives," he stated. "It is much harder to be a good instructor than it is to go in combat."

When Gen. Ent asked the men if they had anything on their minds, he received questions primarily regarding two things—promotions and leaves. The Commanding General told the assemblage that Second Air Force Headquarters is trying to do everything within its power to eliminate "bottlenecks" hindering these important morale items. He indicated to combat crewmen that a tentative plan calls for leaves, delays en route or furloughs for them if they complete their training ahead of the scheduled time.

The tall, active general displayed a keen sense of humor in his talk, and placed his audience at complete ease with his first re-

marks. In his address he recapitulated the work being done by the Second Air Force, with emphasis on Pyote Army Air Field's contribution.

The 45-minute address even included an account of the Second Air Force football team which has recently been organized. "We have eight All-Americans and four All-Pros who will probably play with us next year. We intend to have a good season, and we certainly intend to whip the Fourth Air Force team."

He commended the personnel for the field's record of ground and flying safety, and mentioned military courtesy and off-post behavior, which he said, "must be exemplary."

Gen. Ent Monday spoke to a graduating class of flying officers at Pecos Army Air Field. He conferred here Tuesday with the Station Commandant, Col. William W. Jones, and other station officials.

DIXON, CAL. (CNS) — A local newspaper ran this exciting ad: "Owner of a truck would like to correspond with a widow who owns two tires. Object: matrimony. P. S. Send picture of tires."

## Need \$90,000 More If Fifth Quota Is Met

Sec. A, Sec. F Pace Campaign; Officers Ahead

Three days after starting the drive in earnest to raise a record quota, Rattlesnake Bomber Base stood at the quarter-way mark.

Through Monday a total of \$30,450.00 in bonds had been sold, almost exactly one-fourth of the field's quota which had been set at \$121,705.00. And exactly 25 per cent of Station Personnel had purchased bonds.

Here are the figures by Sections, as tabulated by Special Services Office:

- Sec. A—\$9,575 (57%)
- Sec. B— 275 (12%)
- Sec. C— 50 (01%)
- Sec. D— 750 (03%)
- Sec. E— 550 (10%)
- Sec. F— 4,100 (20%)
- Sec. M— 725 (12%)
- Sec. I— 1,500 (08%)
- Sec. II— 3,750 (26%)
- Sec. III— 800 (04%)

On this basis, it is going to take 100 per cent purchases by all Station Units if Pyote is to meet this quota. It is expected that total sales will take a great upward swing on pay-day, and drive officials hope that this will be sufficient to put the drive "over the top".

There is no need to go into a long-winded dissertation at this time on the need or the benefits of making purchases. There is no need in speculating on whether this will be the last one or not.

**What's needed is a bunch of people, both soldiers and civilians, to step up to the War Bond counter when they draw their pay for June, and buy bonds like they've never bought them before. Only in this way will the quota be met or topped.**

In the three main buying categories the officers are away out in front with \$15,250 in purchases—just a single \$25 bond better than the civilians and enlisted men have bought together. The civilians are in second place with \$8,375 and the enlisted men are trailing with \$6,825. The civilians have the best representation with 56 per cent, the officers are second with 35, and the GIs are third with ten per cent.

It doesn't matter so much how large your purchase is . . . As long as everybody kicks in with all they can and the field gets 100 per cent coverage, the quota will be met.

# No Separation For AAF Now Is Indicated

## But Some Want It Independent After War Ends

A desire to retain the present form of organization as long as the war lasts, with an eye to separation of the AAF after the war, was indicated in this week's poll among station personnel which asked the question: "Do you think the Army Air Force should be a separate organization or should it be kept a part of the Army under the present set-up?"

Basic difference between the Air Force and other branches were noted, and many believed that the Air Force was large enough to be a separate branch. But the consensus was that any such change brought about now would inevitably impair the efficiency of the entire Army and drag out the war.

"I have never really taken the time to study the different angles," says Cpl. William Smoots, who believes the Air Force should be a separate unit by itself. By that he means it should have a secretary the same as the Army and Navy.

"The Air Force is so different from any other branch of the service that I believe the sooner it is made into a separate branch of its own the better it will be able to function," according to S-Sgt. Frank T. Curl. He believes there is no sense trying to govern the Air Force the same way as the Infantry. "They are so far apart in different respects that it just wouldn't work."

Cpl. Edward Riebesell believes the Air Force is large enough to be a branch independent of the regular Army. Cpl. Riebesell claims the R.A.F. is a good example. The R.A.F. is a branch by itself and it has done a very nice job in this war.

Pvt. Bill Mack has his own ideas on the subject. Bill claims there wouldn't be as much coordination between the services as there is now. "After the war is over I would be willing to see the Air Force turned into an independent outfit like the Army and Navy. Right now I want to see this war get over the quickest way possible."

"My own opinion is that the Air Force should be separate from the regular Army. But if the heads of the staff believe the Air Force should not be changed until after the war that is all right by me."

"We are in this thing all together and I can't see why the Air Force should be made a sep-

### VOTING REGULATIONS IN FIVE STATES AND TWO TERRITORIES

NAME OF STATE OR TERRITORY	DATE AND KIND OF ELECTION	HOW TO APPLY FOR STATE OR TERRITORY ABSENTEE BALLOT	Earliest Date State or Territory Will Receive Ballot Application	Earliest Date State or Territory Will Send Ballot to Applicant*	Final Date Executed Ballot Must Be Back To Be Eligible To Be Counted	SPECIAL STATE OR TERRITORIAL PROVISIONS
COLORADO	Primary, 12 Sept.	a) In accordance with Colorado law, or b) By sending the WD or USWBC post card to the Secretary of State, Denver, Colo.	21 Aug.	23 Aug.	9 Sept.	
LOUISIANA	2 Primaries: 12 Sept. (first) and 17 Oct. (second)	a) In accordance with Louisiana law, or b) By sending the WD or USWBC post card to the Secretary of State, Baton Rouge, La. One application will suffice for both primaries, unless the applicant has a change of address.	Any time for both primaries	13 Aug. (first) 1 Oct. (second)	11 Sept. (first) 16 Oct. (second)	Note that Louisiana holds two primaries. One application will suffice for ballots for both elections, but in case of a change of address, a soldier should make separate applications. It is understood that Louisiana is holding a legislative session which may change some of the facts as given.
MAINE	State Election, 11 Sept.	a) In accordance with Maine law, or b) By sending the WD or USWBC post card to the Secretary of State, Augusta, Maine.	Any time	15 Aug.	11 Sept.	Note that this is not a primary but an election for state and local offices and Representatives of Congress Voting for the offices of President and Vice President will take place at a general election 7 Nov. 1944.
NEVADA	Primary, 5 Sept.	a) In accordance with Nevada law, or b) By sending the WD or USWBC post card to the Secretary of State, Carson City, Nev.	7 June	15 Aug.	5 Sept.	
SOUTH CAROLINA	2 Primaries: 25 July (first) 22 Aug. (second)	Soldiers may request ballots if enrolled prior to 27 June with a local party club Application for a ballot should be made to the local club or county secretary by the soldier or a relative or friend acting in his behalf. It can be made with the WD or USWBC post card, on which he has written on both sides the name and address of the appropriate club or county secretary.	27 May (first) 24 June (second)	27 May (first) 24 June (second)	25 July (first) 22 Aug. (second)	Note that South Carolina changed its election laws since YANK announced that soldiers could vote only in person. Note that soldiers must have been enrolled prior to 27 June with a local party club in order to request a ballot, and that those using WD or USWBC post cards should write on both sides of the card the name and address of the appropriate club or county secretary.
ALASKA	Territorial Election, 12 Sept.	a) In accordance with Alaska law, or b) By sending the WD or USWBC post card to the Secretary of the Territory, Juneau, Alaska.	3 Aug.	3 Aug.	9 Sept.	Note that this is the Territorial election No further election will be held in November.
HAWAII	Territorial Primary Election, 7 Oct.	Hawaii does not provide an absentee ballot for soldiers in the primary.				Soldiers voting in Hawaii can vote only by appearing in person in their home precinct or at a polling place within the Territory, designated by the Governor.

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



This table, distributed thru Camp Newspaper Service by YANK, the Army Weekly, explains voting rules in five states and the territories of Alaska and Hawaii, which are holding primary or general elections in July, August, September and October. All these states and Alaska permit servicemen to apply for ballots by using either the old WD post card (WD AGO

Form 560) or the new United States War Ballot Commission Card (US WBC Form No. 1). You may also apply by a letter that contains the text of the US WBC post card but if you use the letter, or the old AGO Form 560, be sure it is distinctly marked as ballot material and that it bears the appropriate air-mail markings. In addition to signing the application, you

should print your name and serial number and if you're applying for a primary ballot be sure to state your party affiliation. To be eligible to vote in some states and territories, soldiers have to fulfill some other requirements so if you're not sure about your eligibility, write to the Secretary of State of your home state and get full particulars from him.

## Theater Schedule

Thursday — "This Is the Life," with Donald O'Connor, Susanna Foster and Peggy Ryan. Also Paramount News.

Friday & Saturday — "Double Indemnity," with Barbara Stanwyck, Fred MacMurray and Edward G. Robinson. Also Army-Navy Screen Magazine.

Sunday & Monday — "Going My Way," with Bing Crosby and Rise Stevens. Also Paramount News.

Tuesday — "Song of Nevada," with Roy Rogers and Dale Evans; also "Nymph of the Lake," with Burns-Haley-Davis. Also Sports Review and Merry Melodies.

Wednesday & Thursday — "The Adventures of Mark Twain," with Fredrick March, Alexis Smith and Donald Crisp. Also Paramount News.

arate outfit." Pfc. Robert Gallagher believes the Army Air Force is doing very well now and does not want to see it changed until after the war.

## New Rules For Soldier Voting

### Captain Gronich Voting Officer

Capt. Maxwell Gronich, Station S-2 Officer, has been appointed Soldier Voting Officer for this field, and all questions concerning voting by soldiers can be referred to his office in Station Headquarters.

Application for absentee ballots can be made on W. D., A. G. O. Form No. 560, which are available at Station S-2 Office. In lieu of application by such post card, soldiers may apply for a ballot by letter, using the text set forth on the post card was described in paragraph 1, Section II, WD Cir. 128, 1944.

Information concerning primaries in 29 states during the month of June, July and August has been published in WD Circulars 119 and 166. This has recently been amended by WD Cir. 221, which furnishes information concerning elections and primaries in the states of Colorado, Louisiana, Maine, Nevada, and the territories

## At Service Club

Thursday — EM Wives Luncheon, 12 noon.

Friday — Dance, 9-12 p.m.

Saturday — Open; Dance, USO in Monahans.

Sunday — Game night; bridge, ping-pong on porch, shuffle board, badminton on patio.

Monday — Open.

Tuesday — Soldier show, 8:30 p.m. at Theater No. 1; Watermelon party and dance at club following show; dance from 9:30-11:30.

Wednesday — Bridge Party.

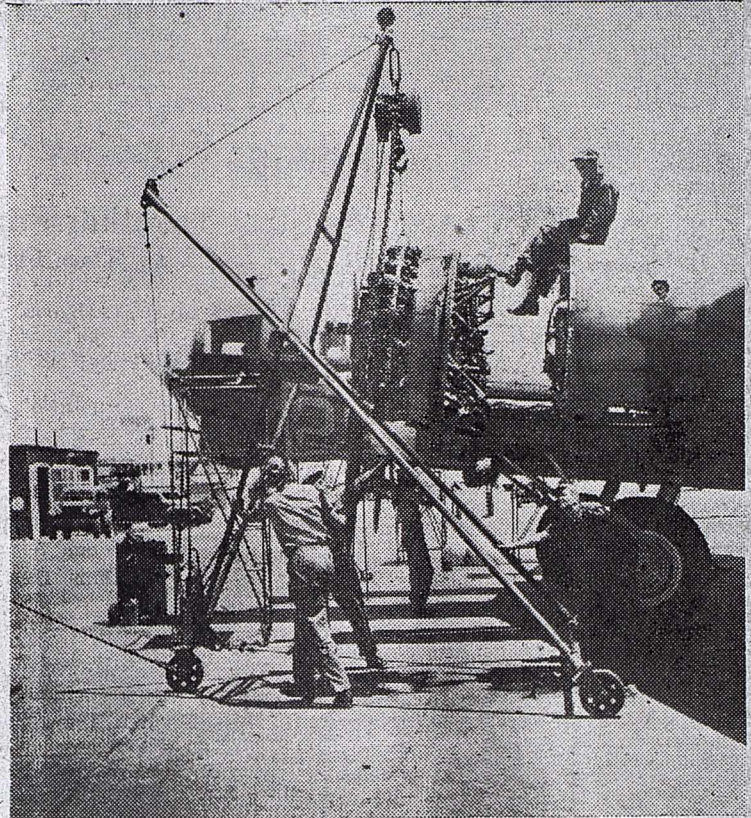
INDIANAPOLIS (CNS) — When a drunk on a street car invited her to sit on his lap, Policewoman Vivian Tinnel slapped the cuffs on his wrists and led him away to the station house.

MONROE, UTAH (CNS) — Citizens of this town are restrained by an old ordinance from dancing together in public places "unless daylight may be seen between the partners."

of Hawaii and Alaska. This information is covered pretty well in the chart above, which comes from Yank magazine.



**THEY MAKE TIME . . .** This crew out of Hangar No. 1 had a large part to do with the fine maintenance record of that hangar during the past month. Top row, 1 to r: Pfc. Herschel L. Bowman, of Ellendale, N. Dak.; Cpl. John Pavlisin, Collinsville, Ill.; and Pfc. Gregg Saxe, Santa Barbara, Calif. Middle row (seated), 1 to r: Pvt. Don Eckel, Jersey City; Pfc. Anthony Portuallo, Manhattan; and Pfc. Martin Moskowitz, Bronx. Bottom row, 1 to r: Sgt. Clifford W. Schmidt, Bronx; Sgt. Carl Tripp, Ithaca, N. Y.; S-Sgt. Henry Heubner, Vancouver, Wash.; Cpl. Basil M. Horne, Tallahassee, Fla.; and Pvt. James Bil, Lockport, N. Y. Sgt. Huebner is the crew chief.



**AND HERE'S HOW . . .** Part of the crew is shown here removing the engine in one of the quick changes which featured Hangar 1 work last month. The three men working with the hoist are (1 to r): Pfc. Robert Bohlmen, of Milwaukee, Wis.; Pfc. James Nowinski, of Detroit, Mich.; and Pvt. James Bil. On top of the nacelle maneuvering the engine away from it is Pfc. Herschel Bowman. During the month of May Hangar 1 made 85 engine changes and accomplished a proportionate amount of smaller routine jobs. Recently a Hangar 1 crew removed two engines from a ship in just two hours and 58 minutes; this may not be a world's record but it is plenty fast time.

## THIRD PLACE IS TOPS IN THIS BUSINESS OF MAINTENANCE

Quick Engine Changes, Heavy Output Is Record Of Hangar 1; Other Mechanics Do Same

By ED RAFTERY

The major was in an inspection party which recently made a tour of this base, when somebody asked him "Where does Pyote stand, with its good records and exceptional maintenance?"

"Pyote rates third," said the major.

"Who's in first and second place?" he was asked.

The major replied, "No other bases. Pyote is on top but it is still third. You see, we figure there is always room for improvement."

That little conversation, which actually happened, is a good indication of the excellence of this field's record in maintenance. You can see this record being made, if you have an opportunity to be on the line and watch the mechanics. But if you can't, a glance at the figures will show you what the boys are accomplishing.

Let's look at Hangar No. 1. Last month their record was: 85 engines changed, 64 superchargers dropped and new turbos put into place, 32 oil systems removed and complete new systems installed. This is in addition to numerous cylinders changed, stabilizers and elevators removed and replaced,

fuel tanks dropped and new tanks installed—all of which are big jobs and necessary to flying.

Here's an example of how the boys work:

**Just the other day one plane was due for an engine change. Two engines were to be replaced. The trainee crew that took the plane up on its last flight taxied it up in front of the hangar and started to get out. Before the last man had gotten out the maintenance crew members had the stands in place, tools arranged, and were ready to start on their work. The time was 11:30. At exactly 14:28 the second engine was swung away from its nacelle. That's fast work and no buts about it.**

The same crew on the previous

day started work on an engine on another plane at 8:30. The first engine stands went under the ship at that time and at 16:00 the engine had been removed, the new one slung, connections made, the oil system replaced completely, and the crew chief was at the controls pre-flying the new power plant. That was eleven and a half hours—and changing an oil system is no cinch.

The other crews on this field in Hangar 1 and in all the other hangars are just as competent and just as hard working as this crew. They put out well and deserve lots of credit—which they don't always get. Bottlenecks present themselves now and then and hinder production. Combat crew members get credit and "fruit salad". They deserve it; they earn it, and more. But—let the man on the line relax his vigilance, snafu his production, then what would the combat crewman do? You answer that question—it's the \$64 quizzer. The best answer I can think of is this: "They'd walk,

crawl or swim. At this writing the only thing we know of in Creation with a permanent flying status is a bird."

So, the next time you hear a couple of jerks beating their gums and trying to figure out what makes a plane fly, let them in on this little bit of information: Aerodynamics, of course, have a lot to do with it, but there is another factor—the maintenance man. The upkeep of airplanes is as important as construction of the airplanes themselves. After all, what good would a super-streamlined, 400-mile an hour airplane be if, after a couple of flights, minor repairs were necessary and no one knew how to go about the work. It wouldn't be any good except possibly from a standpoint of beauty . . . and with airplanes too, beauty is only skin deep.

Over a period of years, using the profits derived from the experiences of others, it has been learned that frequent inspections at regular intervals must be pulled on all airplanes.

## MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

## 'Rocky' Barilla, Former Shipyard Ace Welder, Keeps Beads Flowing

### Boys Who Lace The Steel Together For Uncle Sam Are Plenty Good At The Job

Private Rocco Barilla, Section E, is an arc welder from Brooklyn, New York. You may think that there isn't anything particularly exciting about that, except that "Rocky" is one of the best welders in the business.

Private Barilla worked for the Todd Shipyard Corporation in New York as a certified pipe welder, than which there is none better. He welded pipe and plate on Liberty ships and transports, and did repair work. There is nothing better than a certified welder, and the test that is given by the Navy is really a tough one.

The welder has to weld in the darndest positions you ever saw, including on the head and welding in that position. The steam lines must stand a terrific pressure, and of course there can be no moisture showing on any of the joints that have been welded. The inspectors, when checking on the welding, walk around with a small hammer with which they beat the welds. If they don't leak then, they never will.

Rocky decided that his talents could be used in the Army, at least they told him that his talents would be used in the Army, so in February 1943, he laid aside his hood and leathers and went to Miami for basic training.

Having completed his course in er . . . swimming and er . . . lying around on the beach, he was told that he wouldn't have to go to school, that he was a first class welder and that he should migrate to Savannah, Georgia, where he went to work. On went the hood and the welding production just went right on up.

Kelly Field decided that they needed some good welding so Private Roco Barilla hied himself there and welded some more. Now of course he is working here on some pretty important stuff, and "Rocky" can really keep that stinger hot and the beads flowing.

Another gent, who's worth knowing is Sgt. Eddie Fletch, from Columbus, Ohio. Eddie has been in the army two years, and was a welder as a civilian. He has been in Pyote for fifteen months and in that time has made quite a number of gun sights. These sights are brazed, which is quite a bit different from arc welding. In brazing an acetylene torch is used and the rod is either bronze or stainless steel. It's extremely fine work, and Eddie really does a job on these gun sights.

He told us: "I get a helluva kick out of making these gun

sights, knowing that many a German and Jap plane has been seen in them and then brought down. There is only one thing better than making them, that's using 'em."

Mr. Sonne Umberson, of Monahans, the foreman of the welding department, is an ex-service man, and did quite a bit of bragging about the G. I.'s that are under his wing. "These boys have been a swell job, and really putting out the work. They're the best in the business." We can easily believe that, after watching the way these men work.

Mr. Umberson then took us over to a young man who was welding some brackets on the ball assembly. The young man in question was Pfc. Albert Smith, from Palestine, Texas. Albert had been a welder before entering the army in December of 1942. His work then had been on construction. Pfc. Smith went through the usual routine of basic at Sheppard Field, school for 15 weeks in Los Angeles, then Kearns and finally Pyote, where he has been welding since last August.

We interrupted Albert's work to find out what the score was on these ball assemblies, not knowing where they are used or why. In fact we didn't know anything at all about them. Simply, the ball assembly is a fitting which is used between the engine and the supercharger, and the brackets on these assemblies are checked every hundred hours, for breaks in the welds, etc. Stainless steel rods are used in the welding of these brackets and it is a very delicate job. We stood and watched for quite some time, as Smitty welded and re-welded these brackets, realizing that there was much more than meets the eye in this business of welding.

CHEYENNE, WYO. (CNS)—Mrs. Mabel Warren stepped into a telephone booth and dialed the city hospital. The operator took ten minutes to put the call through. In the meantime, Mrs. Warren gave birth to an 8-pound baby girl. Mother and daughter are doing well now, thank you.



ONE OF THE BEST . . . That's what Navy inspectors said about "Rocky" Barilla, Brooklyn welder, a couple of years ago when he passed his examination as a certified pipe welder. Now Pvt. Rocco Barilla is carrying on in his welding trade for the Army. Some of the work he does now is simple compared to the tough jobs that must go into the construction of ships.



LACING IT UP . . . Pfc. Albert Smith, welder from Palestine, Texas, is shown brazing a bracket on a ball assembly. This type of brazing work is more difficult than ordinary welding. Pfc. Smith was a construction welder before entering army.



NEXT BEST THING . . . "There is only one thing better than making these gunsights," says Sgt. Eddie Fletch, welder from Columbus, Ohio, "and that's using them." Sgt. Fletch is shown inspecting with critical eye a gunsight he has just finished.

## Cpl. Ott, Miss Bodwell Wed

Cpl. Gilmore B. Ott, of Shippensburg, Pa., and Miss Mary E. Bodwell, of Wellsville, Pa., were married in the Station Chapel Tuesday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Chaplain Norton.

Cpl. Ott is a member of the Combat Crew Detachment. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce C. Ott of Shippensburg. Miss Ott is

the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul D. Bodwell, Sr., of Wellsville. Both are graduates of the Shippensburg State Teachers College.

CHICAGO (CNS) — Rosemary Karier found a wallet on the street. Inside, she found the name of the owner and nearly \$1500 in cash. She returned the wallet and in return received 25 cents from the grateful owner.

## How To Get The Body Beautiful

## Opportunity Of A Lifetime In This Ideal Vacationland

Fishing Places  
Pointed Out For  
GI Newcomers

By PFC. ED KOOPS

Ah, fellows, have you ever stopped to think of the adventure that is yours this very day? Have you considered that you have available—right here, right now—what other men may slave a lifetime to obtain?

Well, you have! (You lucky little rascals, you!) We're speaking of the great outdoors, the chance to spend—not merely a two-week vacation—but the entire year camping and picnicking and hiking and enjoying nature at its ruggedest.

Gad, what fortunate little devils we are. Small wonder I cry myself to sleep often thinking of those poor, poor civilians back home. There they are leading a monotonous life, eating, sleeping, working, going to night clubs, or to the big cities—and not having this marvelous chance to be a brother to all of nature. Gad, fellows—to them war must be hell!

Yet here you are—under the star-strung Texas sky, with all the vastness of the wide open spaces for your own. Here it is: for you to camp in, with good mother Earth for a pillow, those big bright Texas stars for a blanket! You're not crowded out by towns and cities, or taverns, night-clubs, ball-rooms, drive-ins, cocktail lounges, or any other such horrible devices.

And yet there may be a few among us who do not sufficiently appreciate this golden opportunity to be a he-man from the wild and wooly West.

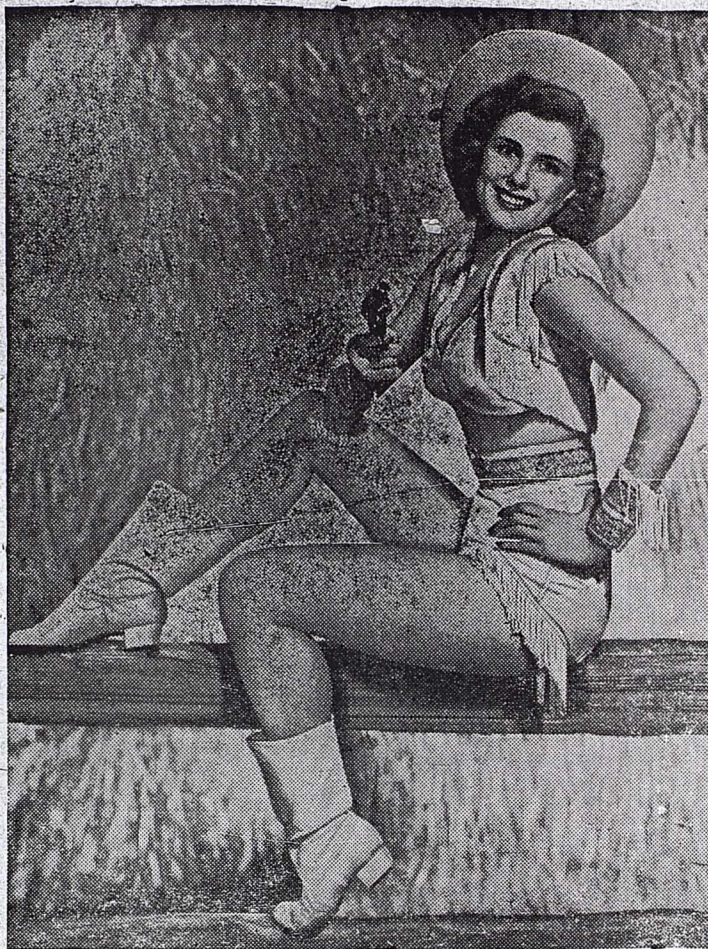
Their ignorance stems, no doubt, from a lack of information concerning Pyote—Nature's wonderland. And so it is with immense satisfaction, that we tell them of this West Texas vacationland.

There is just so much enjoyment to be packed in each day for the jolly camper and woodsman, we don't know where to start. But, perhaps these few suggestions will help you:

1. Plan a gay, merry little picnic right here in camp. Perhaps you can even reserve a softball diamond for the occasion. The Mess Hall will be delighted to pack a picnic lunch for you, and you can eat your meal right out in the open—sharing these culinary delicacies with our little friends, the rattlers, lizards, ants, flies, and six or seven Duty Sergeants.

2. Get all your barracks to gether for an uproarious hike—say 20

## At The Count Of Two...



Under the Koops' Plan For Physical Fitness at Pyote, such beauties as Betty Alexander, Warner Brothers starlet, would act as calisthenics instructors. Miss Alexander is shown here giving the exercise known as "Lay That Pistol Down". It is performed by picking up the pistol off the ground between the toes at the count of one, jumping on top of the rail fence at the count of two, doing a pirouette off into a sand dune at

the count of three, and burying the pistol under three feet of sand at the count of four. This exercise, done semi-annually, is credited by Miss Alexander with having given her a touch of Texas from which it takes, usually, six months to recover. Koops guarantees the same results to all who will try this. He supplies pistol, fence and sand but you will have to bring your own Betty.

or 30 miles. You could even make it an overnight jaunt, complete with knapsack and blankets. Gad, doesn't that sound like fun? Take along someone who knows camp life, the outdoors-lover. He can point out educational items of interest along the line of march—like cacti, trees, rock formations, dust clusters, and women under 35.

3. Plan an exciting fishing trip. There are literally scads and scads of places where you can go, to fish to your heart's delight. As for

equipment, there are any number of lines available from GIs at the Service Club dances. Wesley T. Farraday, known from here to the guard-house and back, as the Fisherman's Friend, advises that for those who like to take their fishing tough and rugged, with a real thrill in catching the big ones, the pool in Monahans might display some most interesting looking specimens. (For further information, consult Farraday himself. He wears a snappy blue fatigue ensemble with wide lapels and a gun-in-the-back.) Or you might

follow the throng to the Wac Day-room and test your rod-and-reel ability on the gold-fish there.

Those are but a few of the many ways one can enjoy Pyote—Vacationland Supreme—to the utmost. And yet, no one can become a lover of the great, lousy out-of-doors overnight. Luckily, I am considered quite an authority on camping out, having my campfire girl insignia sewed on my Barracks Bag for all the world to see.

So, a few suggestions might be of aid to the new comer to Pyote—the woodsman's paradise.

For example, building a fire. That is quite simple. You might try rubbing two sticks of wood together—providing one of them is a match. Or not having matches, just try that old camper's trick of rubbing two pin up pictures together.

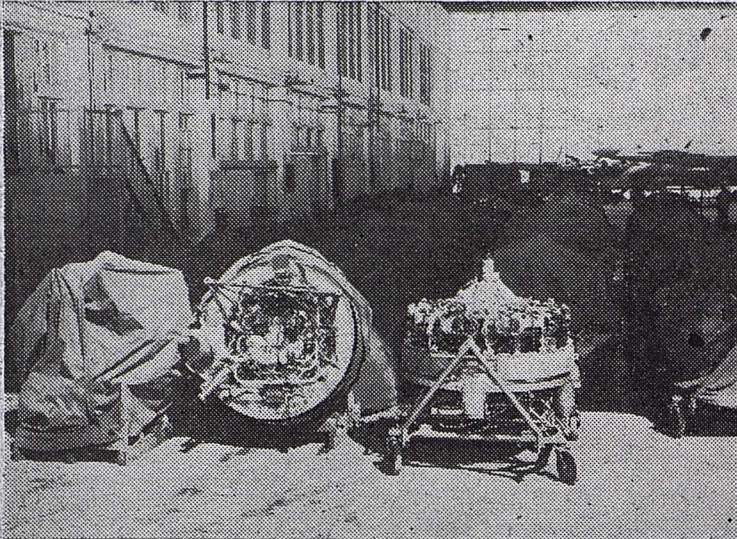
Magazines, such as Fur, Fish, and Game, Outdoor Life, Hunting and Fishing, and Captain Billy's Whiz Bang, discuss at great length the subject "Where Not to Build a Fire." They say: "Don't build a fire against a rotting, decaying log, a dead tree, or on "Peaty" land." To that list, my camp-lore can add a few. Don't build a fire: A.) Under the C.O.'s desk, B.) In a Non-Coms beard, C.) Inside a mattress cover. Nor is it considered cricket to gather wood for your campfire by ripping out boards from the T & P Station in Pyote. Not cricket, at all!

The magazines also mention, "How to light wet matches." If the matches are wet, they say, merely rub them back and forth through your hair. However, they do not state whether you should do this before or after the match is lit; so I suggest you try it both ways to be sure.

In closing, let us take up the matter of drinking water. Be sure the water you drink is pure. So, when chancing upon a stream, well, or creek, first sterilize the water thoroughly by boiling it over a hot can of Sterno; then pour six gallons of Chlorine into the water, divert the water over a rocky bed to cleanse it from impurities, then drink beer instead.

It'll do you a world of good, men, to get out into that Texas sun, to enjoy the romance and adventure of the true camper at its best—right here in Pyote.

And here's your chance to make a big hit with your Section Chief or First Sergeant, by converting him into the rugged, out-of-doors, he-man. So invite him along with you on your very first camping expedition. He'll love every minute of it, and the body won't be found for weeks, I can assure you.



There is more horsepower stored under this one roof than all the horses in Wyoming carry. Each tarpaulin covers a B-17 engine, rated at 1,200 horsepower. This is the Built-Up Engine Storage Area, from where the completed engines are fed to Engine Installation Hangar.



Assembly line speed and output is the accomplishment of the workmen in Engine Build-Up Department. Here they start one of the new engines through the line. Once each crew handled every operation on an engine. The PLS now in use has resulted in output being doubled.

## P. L. S. DOUBLES ENGINE OUTPUT

### Assembly Line System Speeds Build-Up, Keeps Supply 'Up'

This is the story of a B-17 engine—from the time it rolls into Pyote in a freight car until the last nut is tightened as the engine fits into the ship. It is quite a story, too, if you consider all the steps taken in handling the engine from the time it leaves the factory until the first take-off.

The system which is in operation now is well regarded by the PLS—Production Line System—boys, for it has cut down on their work and stepped up their output of ready-to-install engines. Before the PLS was inaugurated, they used to turn out an average of two engines a day; now their daily output is four engines.

When the factory finishes the engine, it is packed in wooden crates about five-by-five-by-five. The weight stamped on each box is 3,000 pounds; it takes 18 of these to fill the ordinary freight car. And that is the way the new engines are received here—by the box carload.

Powerful "lifts" are used to carry the engines from the cars to the engine storage area, where they are kept until the assembly work begins. In charge of this work is Mr. M. H. Lipham, a civilian. Working on the A shift are S-Sgt. Arthur Siemens, of Reedley, Calif., Pfc. Michael Twardos, of Lincoln, Illinois, and H. H. Moore and G. L. Moore, Sgts. Frederick Deroma and Roland Baker are on the B shift.

In the next area—the Engine Build-Up Department—is where the engines are assembled. A regular assembly line has been set up, with workmen handling the same part or parts on each of the engines as it rolls through. Every connection, however small, is made here, and the engines are checked before they go into a storage area for built-up engines.

After they have been assembled, the engines are moved to the storage area for built-up engines, where they are kept until installed. The installation is done in Hangar No. 1—Engine Installation Hangar—under the eye of Lt. Elliott. Incidentally, Lt. Elliott isn't a bit backward about the mechanical ability of the boys working under him. "We have some of the best mechanics in the business in this hangar," he says.

The engines come into the Hangar on mounts, color of which indicates the number of the engine and its place in the ship. Trying to put a No. 2 engine in the No. 4 nacelle is something like trying to install a Ford motor in a Chevrolet—it just doesn't work. Coloring of these stands eliminates any lost time resulting from confusion of the engines.

When this field was new, there was no PLS and consequently, considerable time was lost and the crews had more work to do. In

those days a crew was assigned to an engine and followed it all the way from the boxcars to the Engine Installation Hangar. Inadequate room and lack of system, besides piling more work on mechanics, resulted in the smaller output of two engines per day.

Later more space was provided and the system now in use was started. Under it the work goes on with clock-like precision and the storage area for built-up engines keeps a comfortable distance ahead. At present 63 engines are stored here ready to install, to take care of any emergency needs that might arise. This is one of the most vital factors in "keeping 'em flying" here, as any lack of engine parts would result in planes being grounded in case anything went wrong.

The B-17 engines have to be changed every 600 hours, whether there has been a failure of any type or not. In addition, an engine must be changed in event of any failure. Therefore these 63 built-up engines constitute the reserve of horsepower that will assure steady flying and no interruption of the training program.

Sometimes a Pyote ship must land at another field with an engine change coming up. In this case, a built-up engine with all its accessories is transported by truck to the field. A crew from this field is sent out and performs the installation.

To get the torn-down engines back to the rebuilding depot in good shape, there is an "installation in reverse" system in operation. In the Engine Tear-Down department, all accessories are removed and cleaned for possible future use. An inspector examines each part carefully and if it is all right, it is put in the used parts pool to be used in making repairs.

After the engine has been completely torn down, it is "pickled" for the return trip. Rust-preventing compound is smeared on every part, protector plugs are put in, and the engine is again wrapped in the heavy cellophane jackets worn by each on its arrival here. After leaving here the engine gets a complete overhaul job before being sent out again.

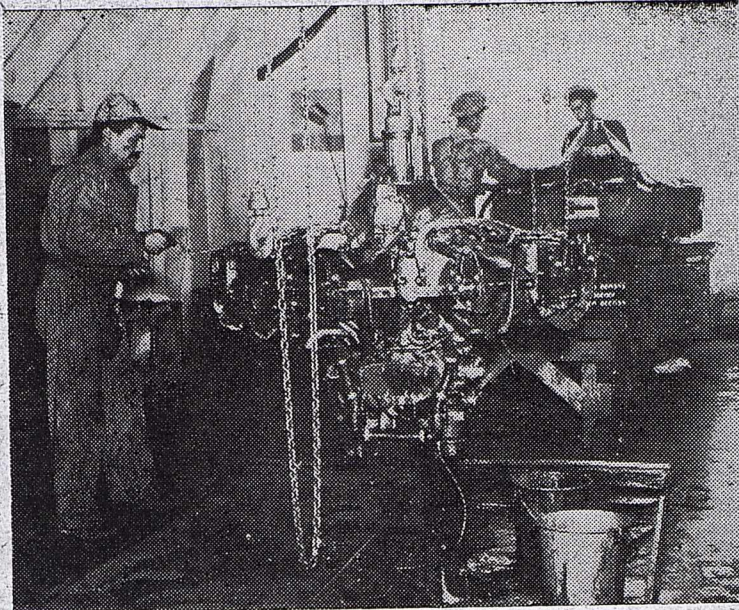
The "pickling" work is supervised by Jim W. Harrison, a civilian from Terrell, Okla. Both civilians and soldiers work in this department. The soldiers are: Pfc. Frank Campbell, Hollis, L. I.; Sgt. Merton Parmenter, Rochester, N. Y., in charge; Pfc. Jim Allee, Dallas, Texas; Pfc. Allen Cameron, Baltimore, Md.; Pfc. Paul Fortney, Ashland, Ohio; Pfc. William Malsch, Pittsburgh; Pfc. Alex Robkin, Brooklyn. The inspector who passes on the used parts is Cpl. Emil Erikson, of Holdrege, Neb.

The entire Production Line System is supervised by Captain Joseph Jordan, who received his promotion just a few days ago.





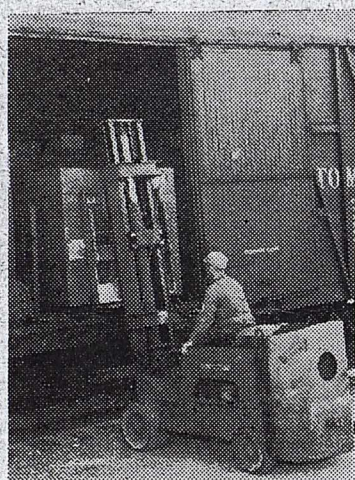
When an engine goes back to the factory, it is first stripped of all accessories before being shipped. Here a couple of mechanics are removing parts from an engine that is going back for a factory overhaul.



After the accessories are removed, then the engine is "pickled" for the return trip. Rust-preventing compounds are used and other steps are taken here to insure its safe arrival at the overhauling depot.



Cpl. Emil Erikson of the Engine Tear-Down department inspects each accessory that is removed from the engines and determines its fitness for further use. Here Cpl. Erikson inspects a carburetor. If it is okay it will be thoroughly cleaned up and put in a used parts pool for use in making repairs.



Getting the B-17 engines from the box cars to the engine storage area is the job of S-Sgt. Arthur Seimens, shown here taking an engine out with the "liff". Using this machine, Seimens and other workers in his department handle the heavy engines easily and quickly.

## Study Your Guns, Advises Gunner Returned From European Theater

### T-Sgt. Alshouse, Of 'Laden Maiden', Instructor Here

"Take care of your guns—study them and learn them," is the advice of T-Sgt. Bruce E. Alshouse, instructor-gunner at this station who has just returned from combat in the European Theater of Operations.

T-Sgt. Alshouse, tail gunner on the Flying Fortress "Laden Maiden", has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters for his part in the European campaign. During his nine-months operational tour from England he pulled 25 missions over the Continent and shot down one German fighter. The Laden Maiden, during the time Sgt. Alshouse was a member of the crew, downed eight German fighters.

"Those guns are the important thing—you've got to take care of them if you want them to take care of you," he advised gunners in training at this station. Sgt. Alshouse got his first phase training at Rattlesnake Bomber Base here 13 months ago.

Sgt. Buckely was uninjured during his 25 missions, but he received his share of the close calls. On his second mission his ship was shot down over the North Sea. Seven crew members were picked up from the Sea's choppy waters, five of these alive, and three men were not recovered. Sgt. Alshouse was picked up with a pair of froz-

en feet, and recovered in England. The target on this raid was Bremen.

The 25th mission he pulled—his last before being sent back to the States—was a tough one, too. It was on March 6th, and the Germans filled the sky with fighters trying to repulse the raid. The Laden Maiden returned, though, and Sgt. Alshouse with it.

The St. Paul, Minn., gunner returned to the States two months ago, and after going through the AAF redistribution center at Santa Monica, Calif., was assigned to Pyote Army Air Field as instructor-gunner. He is in Section F.

At a recent Saturday review and presentation ceremony Sgt. Alshouse was presented the DFC by the Station Commandant, Col. William W. Jones.

## The Cover—

The boys down at Engine Installation Hangar are very adept at the art of lifting an engine from a B-17 and installing another, quickly and competently. Here a crew is shown installing a new engine. Periodic replacements as well as occasional failures make this work necessary. But between the time the engine leaves the factory and the time it is installed, considerable work has to be done. What happens to the engine after it hits the field is related on Pages 8 and 9.

## Classified Ads

(Note: If you have anything you want to sell or trade, or need an ad for any other purpose, Call No. 11 and the Rattler will run it for you. The service is available to all station personnel, and is free. Copy must be in by Tuesday.)

LOST—Shaeffer Junior Pen Set, black and red striped, probably around Maintenance Hangar. Reward. Call Lesta Reynolds, No. 244.

FOR SALE—1941 Chevrolet Special Deluxe two-door sedan. Good tires, low mileage and clean throughout. Contact Lt. L. J. Cooper at Officers Club by phone.

## Monahans USO

- Thurs.—Birthday party celebration; Lions Club night.
- Fri.—Informal activities.
- Sat.—Junior Hostess Dance, Pyote AAF Band furnishing music.
- Sun.—Coffee hour, 11:00 a.m.; buffet supper, 6:30 p.m.; Song-fest, Mrs. Wray at piano, 7:30 p.m.
- Mon.—Movie, "Algiers", 8:30 p.m.
- Tues.—American Legion night; Game night
- Wed.—Better Halves Club luncheon, 12 noon; Catholic Discussion Group, 8:30 p.m.

# "A" Men

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

As narry a mention is ever made of the daring souls who brave the early morning hours to get the rest of us up, we hereby pay tribute to our own beloved barracks chiefs. Seeing all of us dreary, war-beaten Pyote GI's get to work on time is the not-so-enviable job of T-Sgt. Harry Moon, S-Sgt. Clarence Bernstein, S-Sgt. Lawrence Black, Sgt. Frederick Putnam, S-Sgt. Bob Miller, S-Sgt. Cedric Faunteroy, S-Sgt. Joseph White, S-Sgt. Andy Martin and S-Sgt. Tony Piskorski.

Laff of the week is on a new civilian employee here on the Base. In attempting to address a letter to the Director of Station Services, she erroneously put Director of Service Stations! This was caught and killed before leaving the office where it originated, but afforded many a hearty laugh which goes to show that a spot of humor is always welcome even under such pressing circumstances. Was her face red!

Cha-da. Introducing Pvt. Joe Muraca, the little man with the big brown eyes and the strictly-from-Brooklyn personality. Joe is replacing Cpl. Harvey Buchanan in the mail room—so keep on his good side.

"Oh My Aching Back" may be just a saying in the AC but it has really been put to literal use by S-Sgt. Frank Safranski and Marie Martin, Sgt. Edward David and Vivian Payne who have been running around the last few days holding their clothes off their backs—due to sunburn. Memories of the Section F picnic at Fort Stockton.

The Distinguished Flying Cross will be awarded to Sgt. Sam Frankrich by Sgt. John Rogers any day now. Johnny says Sam should get it because he sure did some tall flying out of the barracks the other night when a miniature blaze threatened his comfort. Speaking of Frankrich—three beers, er-a, three cheers to him for his purchase of War Bonds in the amount of one grand at Saturday's rally.

HERE 'N THERE IN A . . . It was reported that Sgt. David James had more of a good time than one person should have in one day at the Section F blowout last week. Hear you were well taken care of on the way home, James . . . It's not so bad being on DS when you get sent to some place like S-Sgt. Clinton Chittock who is in Seattle, or Pvt. Chester Turpin who is in Douglas, Arizona . . . Some new faces to connect with these names: S-Sgt. William Hodges, Pvt. John Parrish, Pvt. Neal King, Sgt. Charles White, Cpl. Guy Stevens, Sgt. Charlton

# M A L E C A L L

BY  
MILTON  
CANIFF



Olyer, Cpl. James Coleman, Cpl. Stanley Halon, Cpl. Alfred Horlyk, and S-Sgt. Arthur Swetric . . . First addition to A's family roster in several weeks is the daughter born to Pfc. and Mrs. James Lucas. Congratulations . . . Come to think of it, Italy is the only boot that has changed hands recently with no shoe coupons needed . . . More DS men: T-Sgt. John Cesario, Sgt. Pual Kobar and Cpl. James Harris in Clovis, N. M. S-Sgt. Melvin Frazier, Cpl. David Dean and Pfc. Kent Dodd in El Paso . . . Cavorting at Section "F"rolie were S-Sgt. Willard Gassel and his wife, Pvt. Paul Botte and Bonnie White and (guzzling beer) Cpl. Paul Loyd . . . Why is it that my girl always says to me, "Kees me honya, nottin' makes me seekk" . . . Buy that Bond and boost the mercury for Section A on the War Bond Campaign Board in front of Headquarters. Our goal is \$16,510.

## GABLE MAY QUIT ARMY

HOLLYWOOD (CNS) — Maj. Clark Gable soon will leave the Army and return to civilian life, Hollywood has heard. Gable, who enlisted in the AAF as a private in 1942, recently completed the overseas photographic mission to which he was assigned.

## Sub-Depot Supply

By CATTY CHATTY

Believe it or not, here we go again . . . But all you gals, who are keeping your love life so secret should remember that we all like "True Stories." The boss is back, so we will all have to start working again. But he's in a wonderful frame of mind so if we all keep 'em flying just ten more days—could be, we might work up a deal so we could have a picnic celebrating One Whole Year No AGP . . . Hurrah, Hurrah. Hats off again to Paul Reid, and each and every one who has made this extraordinary record possible. It's really something to be proud of!

J.O.'s right arm, Jane Blackburn is off visiting Houston . . . Where are all those post cards, Jane; are you saving 1-cent stamps? . . . It really looks like love for a certain gal in inspection whose initials are Jeanne Hearn. But he's a city guy, Jeanne. Thought you were going to hook a rancher . . . By the way, did you know that Jeanne smokes cigars now? . . . The three Musketeers, better known as Nina, Dewees and

Tooten, are still looking for a man.

The Section F picnic the other day must have been quite an affair. Did anyone ever find Margie Hitt? Seems she got lost in the woods? . . . Hatch has turned in his Harem for a WAC Flak. He now has four good looking gals who belong to Uncle Sam. What about that little gal that was willing to work for you for nothing, Hatch? . . . Lue Hahn got a regular rogues gallery the other day, when her sailor B. F. sent her the Company picture. He's a cute kid, Lue . . . "Bee" Lovell is back buzzing around again—and good ole Turner is out of the Hospital now too . . . Glad to see you up and around, but what I really want to see are the operations . . . There sure are a lot of people taking furloughs lately. All I can do is dream. But I did have a furlough once.

## JOE HAD 'FUNNY IDEA' THAT HE MURDERED WIFE

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL. (CNS)—Pvt. Joseph Hollingsworth walked into a police station here and announced that he had murdered his wife in Seattle last March. In Seattle, police found Mrs. Hollingsworth hale and hearty. "Joe gets funny ideas," she remarked.



# KOOPS' KORNERS

BY PFC. ED KOOPS

GIGS AND RIBBONS . . . (Hisses and huzzahs as passed on by this innocent bystander) . . . RIBBONS to those hard-working ladies who spend a busy Tuesday at the Service Club, to do sewing and mending for the boys. Their unstinting efforts are really appreciated . . . GIGS to some of the waitresses who operate with a heavy hand on the cash register at the Service Club cafeteria . . . RIBBONS to the post-office folks who have cooperated in making these "package inspections" much easier, of late . . . RIBBONS to the PX in Hangar No. 2, which finally provides the graveyard shift with a chance for coffee and cigarettes after the rest of the field's locked up . . . GIGS to those responsible for not having the field library air-conditioned. Reading is so much more pleasant when perspiration doesn't spray the bifocals.

## WARNING! POME AHEAD!

Mary had a little watch.  
She swallowed it. It's gone.  
Now every time that Mary walks,  
Time—Marches On!

Lt. Leon Bogart, Classification Officer, stopped by to tell us about the wierdest request of the year. A memorandum came down through channels, asking for a report on all "natural-born hermits". And what, he asks, is a natural-born hermit? Beats us, sir, beats us!

STICK THIS IN YOUR HELMET LINER: We were in the latrine a couple of months ago, reading some small-town newspaper. In it, one article caught our eye, because it said a lot that we always wanted to have said; and something that Texans, non-Texans, and everybody could and should take to heart.

We don't know what newspaper it was, but we did save the article, and we hope they don't mind our pilfering it, for such a worthy cause.

The article commented on Major Edward L. Austin's remark, "I'll never be a smug Vermonter again". "It seems," the article went on to say, "that there are thousands of American soldiers who, consciously or otherwise, have taken a vow similar to Major Austin's. Most of us have a bit of the 'smug Vermonter' in us, no matter what part of the country we hail from. The average American sticks pretty close to home and his kind in thinking, how-

ever much he may have traveled. Generally speaking, the southerner still distrusts the damyankee, the Brooklynite looks down his nose at the farm boy.

"The Army affords a wonderful opportunity to get over such insular attitudes . . . When men live the same life and face the same dangers, they begin to judge each other according to character, rather than accent, religion, education, or the size of their civilian salaries.

"The returning veterans are going to be a great force in our civilian life. It does not seem too much to hope that there may be enough men like Major Austin who have lost that 'smug Vermonter' attitude to influence the veterans and the country to work less toward selfish and sectional aims, and more toward the common good."

To which we say a hearty Amen. I'm from Wisconsin, myself, and I know that Wisconsins aren't going to win this war alone. Nor the guys from Brooklyn, or L. A., or Cincy, or Winston-Salem. Nor Texas!

RATTLER NEWSREEL: The story of the two guys looking up at the sky. "Jeez! Lookit da boid, will yuz?" "That ain't no boid, that's a bird," says the other dope. "Yeah?", says the first, "well, it sings like a boid!"

If you want some famous sayings to crochet on your bath-towel, or hemstitch on samplers, remember the words of General Phil Sheridan: "If I owned both Texas and Hell, I'd rent out Texas and live in Hell."

Two disgruntled GIs were standing on the line watching a plane take off. The prop-wash caused a hectic wind to play havoc with a feminine bystander's skirt. While she was avidly trying to keep it in place, one GI turned to the other and remarked laconically: "See? Another example of a machine doin' a man's work!"

PYOTE QUOTE OF THE WEEK: "Pyote is 50% desperation and 50% perspiration.

## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Salt tablets, sweat, and sun burns are with us again, as the torrid desert heat has moved in to stay. And to think the calendar, only last week, had the 'audacity' to say: "FIRST DAY OF SUMMER". For many of us this is the second 'hot season' at Pyote, so we know exactly what is in store for us.

The entire hospital joins in wishing Major and Mrs. TenHouten heartiest congratulations and best wishes on their marriage last week. There's an interesting story that came out of the colorful reception held at the Red Cross auditorium. It seems that Capt. Ripley made his appearance with a very "red face" and it wasn't from blushing either! Miss Palmer was there also! End of story.

Cpl. Mort has really been hitting the "high and tight spots" of late. It all happened on his "26th" birthday too. Could the jeep ride have had anything to do with it? Cpl. Mort used to "pack 10 in" back home, so he tells us.

With the 5th bond drive well in progress and the war news encouraging from all fronts, T-Sgt. Swain has turned to a new diversion during his leisure time—he's reading "Western Romances"! It's interesting to note the influence the desert has on some G. I.'s isn't it? Then there's the Pfc. who is one of the announcers over that imaginary station C. T. P. (the most powerful station 'East of the Pecos' and 'West of Wickett'), who is considering buying a ranch in "these parts" and actually forsaking Brooklyn!! Can you name him?

Pfc. "Denny" Moe looked as if he were 'well on his way' the other day when he ran across the ball diamond, violently swinging a bat. When confronted concerning his conduct he exclaimed: "Well, what—would you do if you saw a rattle snake?" (The snake got away but Denny is still looking.)

Even the occupants of Bks. 2 declare their dwelling is a "bedlam". It's simply this: Cpl. Maleski talks from 2300 to 0600, Pvt. Kehoe howls, Cpl. George Moore snores, Pfc. Mercer gets those "inspirations" and plays the violin at any hour, and Cpl. Doherty has the habit of dropping his shoes from "upper 19". Those boys probably wouldn't even mind heavy artillery fire!!

Our heartiest congratulations to 1st Lts. Bell and Kolakoski on their recent promotions. These are

## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

Now, with many of our friends at Cherbourg, and others of them flying B-29's nearer and nearer to Tokyo, many of us are fretting and wondering why we can't do something more important. We need to realize the dignity and importance of the job we have to do.

**Sure, the Chaplain would like to be on the Invasion Coast, where men are dying, and where Chaplains can accomplish a great work. But doesn't this kind of a Field need Chaplains too? You fellows would like to be the ones to keep 'em flying over the Marianas and the Philippines. But don't the ships here need to be kept in the air as well?**

One of the greatest enemies we have to face is our own dissatisfaction over the job we have. Nothing can attack a man's usefulness more effectively than wishing he were doing something else. Do the job that is yours with every ounce of energy that you have, and know the satisfaction that comes with work well done.

**Here at Pyote, we have one of the most important tasks in the whole Army. If these bases at home fall down on their job, the war will drag on endlessly. It is within our power to help shorten the war . . . to save countless lives . . . by carrying on the very best training program it is possible for us to do.**

When the Lord asked Moses to lead the Children of Israel out of Egypt, Moses tried to say that he wasn't the man for the job. He tried to say that he didn't have the proper qualifications. God said to him, "What is that in thine hand?" It was a shepherd's staff, but with the help of that staff, Moses overcame the power of Pharaoh. Use what you have, in the job that is yours, and the Lord will not expect you to do more. Attack the present task, unglamorous as it may be, and know that your small contribution is helping your buddy overseas.

—Chaplain Edwin W. Norton

well known by all patients; former and present.

Hultman and Harvey have really become experts on the "China Clipper" during the day, but for them, the "wagons roll at night". Their theme song is, "Tumble Weeds", and at 2300 daily they reenact just that!

## EDITORIAL

## New Weapons Of War

Two "new" weapons introduced into the war this month provided some very interesting stories for the newspapers. By comparing them, their origin and development, one gets a good indication of how well and how successfully the war is being waged by both sides.

Germany brought out the "rocket", or flying bomb, which is really not new, although this was the first time it had been put to use on a large scale. For a ten-cent piece, you can buy two complete sets of plans from the U. S. Patent Office drawn by Americans back in World War I for self-propelled aerial torpedoes akin to the Nazi robot plane.

Many observers thought at the end of the last war that the flying bomb would become the most terrible weapon ever devised by mankind. Such speculation as this, combined with humane feelings, contributed largely to this country's desire to stay out of war, and consequently, her unpreparedness for war.

There is nothing new or nothing secret then, about the flying bomb. Neither was it a secret, when Germany mounted her large-scale use of this weapon, that it was still ineffective. Over a distance of several miles, there are too many variable winds affecting the flight of the bomb, and there is no way to correct the deflection of the bomb from its planned course by such winds. Nevertheless, Germany went ahead and started pouring these bombs onto the southern coast of England, where they hoped to confuse supply work and harass the invasion forces.

Flying bombs are indiscriminate slayers of soldiers and civilians alike. The Germans make no pretense of aiming at military targets; it would be futile for they cannot control the course of the bomb. This they admit, for they say they cannot use the rocket bombs on the Normandy Coast for fear of hitting their own troops.

And America brought out the B-29 "Super-Fortress." With it the Air Force struck the first blows of the program of attrition which has been laid out for Japan's homeland. This new weapon, the largest, fastest and mightiest bombardment plane in the world, was brought forth to do a specific job. With unprecedented dispatch, even for America's industrial might, it leaped from the mind of the strategists to the drawing board to the production line within two dozen months.

For the strategic bombing of Japan, no better weapon could have been devised. Its purpose is to weaken the island nation for the final blow, just as Germany has been steadily pounded for many months by the Flying Fortresses, Liberators and medium bombers.

The "rocket bomb" is an example of Germany's desperation; the Super-Fort, an example of America's growing might.

## THE RATTLER

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## The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Whad d'ya mean—mine don't look so good?"

## POLICIN' UP

By SGT. ROBERT NASH

We've stood up under many a hard blow but this week's telegram from our Big D snooper has us worried. A character named Frank Twitchell, a Pfc. in the Fifth Ferrying Group, at Dallas, has allowed himself to be quoted, and has thereby dealt a ringing blow to all that we hold dear.

Babe Ruth, according to Pfc. Twitchell, was not calling his shot on that hot day in 1932 when he pointed to a bleacher seat shortly before he blasted a home run against the Chicago Cubs. The Bambino, according to his version, merely had his eye on a voluptuous blonde sitting in a box in right field and was pointing her out to his friends.

We are earnestly hoping this is not so—if it is, it destroys one of the great sports legends of our day—but if it is true, then it bears out something we have always maintained: The Babe was retired too soon.

Tell me it ain't so.

### FABLE OF THE WEEK

Adolph Hitler's newspaper, Voelkischer Boebacher, stated last week: "The troops fighting against us in Normandy are the only good troops the Allies possess—if we destroy that Army we have won the war."

Tell that to your boys in Italy, Adolph.

**THE LOCAL AREA:** The annual Pecos rodeo, which is usually a pretty entertaining affair, is

set for July 1-2-3-4. If you can't stand a lot of heat don't go . . . We've quit running weather stories because it got monotonous saying "New Record High Temperature This Week" . . . One of the stars of the recent Midland rodeo was a discharged Marine. So what, you say? Well, how many of you 1-A's have ever tried to bulldog a steer? . . . The Section A affair in Fort Stockton Sunday promises to be a social highlight of the season . . . We understand that the GI Bond Show set for July 4th at this field has some hidden talent. The boys are working hard to produce a good show, and have an extra act or two which will be ready by Tuesday . . . When the civilians strolled up onto the ramp last Saturday at the Bond Rally there was, to say the least, quite a contrast between them and the units which marched just ahead. "I guess," said Chaplain Norton, who watched the procession from the speakers platform, "somebody must have given them route step!" . . . Inhabitants of one town in Ohio—we forgot the name—can quit worrying about being arrested by a woman. The police chief fired all the women traffic cops, giving as his reason: "They're no good in a pinch." My mistake . . . If you can't go across you can send your money. Buy a Bond and Join the Fighting Fifth . . . Tomme Call, former editor of this sheet, has donned his gold bars as an Intelligence Officer and is stationed at San Francisco.

## QM Sees

By CPL. H. W. MELVIN

The war is by no means over in spite of encouraging reports. The following list, however, gives some of the plans Quartermaster men will have once the "duration and six" is a thing of the past. Most of those questioned wanted their old jobs back.

Major J. L. Brady was the manager of a Dallas, Texas night club. He intends, however, to retire to a poultry farm upon return to civilian life.

Lt. Gilbert G. Hendrix was the state representative of Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Co. in North Carolina. He will return to this position after the war.

T-Sgt. Hymen Adlin, owner and manager of a liquor business, plans to return to the same work.

Pvt. H. Flek, thinking of "marrying a rich woman and living life of ease" (horse-racing, poker), will actually continue education.

S-Sgt. Al Falkman was a hoist operator on a General Motors assembly line in California and has former job awaiting his return.

Pfc. Bill Friend would like to be a plumber on contract jobs as before.

Sgt. Bob Gehlhaart will finish his one semester at the University of Wisconsin, and thus will be unable to "run for Mayor of Pyote" or "become chief taster at Schlitz Brewery."

Cpl. Pete Magdaleno, landscape worker, will have a nursery job in California.

Pfc. George Mahaney will breed, raise, and run registered hunting dogs as in pre-war days.

Sgt. Johnny Marchewka was a machine shop inspector and is uncertain about the future.

Sgt. Chandler McCurdy, formerly in the wholesale hardware business, also has no definite plans.

Pvt. Harry Rapley, former Shipping Clerk and Quartermaster man (Civil Service) hopes to become traffic manager.

Pfc. R. Roby, apprentice tool-maker, wants the same work after his "marriage to one of the best girls in Ohio."

Pfc. Cecil Sauter was in college at the war's outbreak but will probably enter contracting with his father at its end.

Pvt. J. Sly wants to enter Agricultural College, possibly the University of Mississippi, under "G.I. Bill of Rights."

Pvt. M. Smith wishes to get as far away from the Quartermaster as possible (Michigan will do). He will be a wholesale hardware salesman as before.

Pvt. C. Stammers, receiving and shipping clerk in retail food store intends to raise steers on a Northern California ranch.

## Name It And It's Yours



Her first name is Ann and her last name starts with B. With that much to go on, can you guess the name of this Universal starlet? She was introduced in "Chip off the Old Block" and has a featured role coming up in "The Merry Monahans." If you guess her identity, call at the Rattler office in Station Headquarters. First one guessing correctly will get a neat 8 by 10-inch picture.

## Section C

Howdy!

We moved in the Service Club last Sunday and what a club. Beyond our expectations. It is tops. Have you seen the 2nd Air Force insignia painted by Alvain Mc-Morris and Clarence Tiller? It is now on display in the Service Club. The Officers and EM wish to thank everybody that made it possible for the erection and completion of our club.

BOQ baseball team gave the Line men a pasting to the tune of 13 to 7. Jim Jackson and Joe W. Sims starred for the winners and Simon Wilson, Charles Norman, Pat Owens and Herman Guss for the losers.

We have a jinxed pool table, watch out it doesn't get you.

Peggy is the name and is the Squadron going WAC-KY! How about it, boys?

Section C baseball team lost a close game to Section F by 3 to 1 score, better luck next time boys. Orchids to Section C for winning parade honors three weeks in a row.

The BOQ ball team knocked the Old Timers into oblivion; the rest went to sick call, score 25 to 3. Is my face red. Everybody starred on the BOQ team, for the losers Dee Sims and Claire Williams. Pitcher Jim Jackson and Joe W. Sims handled the winners.

Pfc. Francis Teagle is guardian of the Service Club—Enough said.

Our CO, Lt. Gabler, has just finished purchasing the final articles for the completion of the club. Many thanks to him for his untiring effort and time to make it a success.

The squadron was host to the performers of What's Cooking while here on the base; we hope they enjoyed it as much as we did.

Pfc. Thomas Sophus is subbing in the Post-Office and doing a

## I LOST IT IN PYOTE

By PFC. JOE BRUNO

Wednesday, June 21st, was the day . . . after digging the barbecue and ham out of our ears and teeth we looked around to see who was there. It would have been a lot easier to figure out who wasn't there . . . What with the stuff floating around, everybody really had a swell time . . . Wonder who that Vampire was? Brother what a "strike" he called on Lt. Bob Friedman . . . ah well . . . Any time you throw another, Section F, be sure and invite us.

There must be a little rivalry between Section I and Section III. The boys were all hopped up last week, and we wound up with two crews tied for honors. Crew 5934 in Section I and Crew 5054 in Section III were the hot guys . . . Keep it up, gang; Crew 5934 of Section I—2nd Lt. Ray E. Poyner, pilot; 2nd Lt. Thomas G. Wright, Co-Pilot; 2nd Lt. William J. Gessner, Navigator; 2nd Lt. James W. McGuire, Bombadier; Cpl. Harry Martin, Engineer; Sgt. William H. Boomer, Radio Operator; Sgt. Charles J. DiFazio, Armorer-Gunner; Pfc. Regis E. Burlas, Career Gunner; Pvt. Frank H. Shea, Upper Gunner; Pfc. Theodore Jackson, Tail Gunner . . . Crew 5054, Section III—2nd Lt. John H. Kolberg, Pilot; 2nd Lt. Bruce P. Johnson, Co-Pilot; 2nd Lt. Martin J. Rosenberg, Navigator; 2nd Lt. Vincent B. Churm, Bombadier; Cpl. Joseph J. Lougran, Engineer; Cpl. Robert D. Klindworth, Radio Operator; Cpl. Robert L. Kurio, Armorer Gunner; Pfc. William M. Vayo, Career Gunner; Pfc. Walter A. Raub, Upper Gunner; Pfc. Charles A. Dawson, Tail Gunner.

**Captain Heber H. Felts shipped out last week. Good luck, Captain, and here's hoping you meet up with your old gang . . . Mr. Albert J. Gibavitch, CWO, is now Combat Crew Detachment Adjutant. We welcome an old friend in a new role.**

By the way, any of you crew members who have any news or items that you would like to see in this column, drop into the CCD office and let me know about it. Before I sign off, I wonder what ever became of Sgt. M. P. Joyce out at the Picnic? Ah me, that company he had was Sompin'.

swell job.

The cast of What's Cooking gave this Base one of the finest shows to be seen here in some time, then gave a performance in the Officers Club. They were well received and we could use more of them.

# WAC Flak

By Pvt. Esther Veltum

Well, it's here at last—our fifth chance to kick the Axis in the face and we're out to make this War Loan the biggest yet. You never saw such borrowing and lending to make the price of a war bond, as went on in the Wac barracks Friday night. Doubtfully, we broke into our piggy banks and emptied the straggly contents on the bunks—and you would have been amazed at the results. Our more industrious sisters brag of having their homes wall-papered with bonds of all denominations, and ten years from now, they intend to cash them in for a nice soft, padded cell. All jokes aside, we're being very optimistic about the whole thing, in hoping that this is the last War Loan Drive.

From all reports, the picnic at Fort Stockton (that's putting it mildly) that Section "F" took the blame for, was like old home week. Three-fourths of the boys and girls turned out for this potato-salad-dig, and the rest of the base was dead as the living room on Saturday night. The gals came back with as much life as a piece of raw liver, but with no regrets, and we might add—no stretcher cases.

Two members who left our organization to settle down and raise a family were Pfc. Helen Wagner and Mildred Brown. Bring 'em back when they're old enough girls, and we'll make them members of this outfit.

Maybe somebody could tell us what it is about the hospital that intrigues the Wacs, but right now there are more in Ward 6, than there are in the barracks. Lt. Haslam is seriously thinking of building a second orderly room behind that ward and carrying on from there. The patients look forward to her daily visits, like Marlene Dietrich looks for a red corpuscle. We hope we're not telling tales out of school, but on one of her trips through the ward, our second mother found something that she couldn't resist trying on—and she did look fetching in it, too. Harper's Bazaar, no less.

By the way, one lonely Wac, Pvt. Jean DeLacy, from Santa Cruz, California, was dropped from the Pyote milk-wagon limited the other night and woke up the next morning screaming like the rest of us did when we saw it in the daylight. Welcome, Jean, and if you don't mind a word of encouragement from some of us veterans—Bear your burden patiently. This is quoting somebody who knows what he's talking about.

## Fort Stockton Oasis



This is Rooney Park, Ft. Stockton's gift to West Texas and oasis for all residents of this part of the state. Comanche Springs feeds the above swimming pool with thousands of gallons of pure, fresh water daily, and it has an ideal non-varying temperature the year around. This picture was taken at the recent Section F all-day picnic at Fort Stockton. If you haven't visited Rooney Park yet, make plans to attend Section A's "Paddlefoots on Parade" event there Sunday.

## 'Killer' Kane Hottest Kegler; Racks Up 242 To Press Ridgely

Bowling in the fast Blue League 'Killer' Kane really murdered the maples last week with a 242 single game, to place second to his compatriot, John Ridgeley, who still holds first with his 265 game. Both throw them down for the Flashes.

Another member of the Flashes, Buffamonte climbed into second place as a result of his 546 3-game series. The latter likewise is high mar in the Blue League with an average of 174.8. Rostick, Consolidated Mess anchor, trails by a mere two pins with a 174.6 average.

Surprise of the week were the Aleutian Aces who dropped the Musclemen three games, while hitting the pins for a 2399 series good for third place in total pins. Lauriello's 548 series helped Hangra No. 1 to three over Section E and gave him a 2nd place tie in the High 3 game bracket.

Red League last week saw some close competition with the pace setting Communications outfit still in top by a point, closely followed by the Medicos. Each team in the league has won at least two games. Communication's 762 gave them 3rd place in single game honors with their 2177 good for 3rd in 3 game series. Cisek's 530 and Hunt's 201 are still good for 1st place in their respective groups while Szekeress climbed

into third spot with a 195 single game. Four teams split their points for the week, Russelmen dividing with the Pillrollers and Communications sharing honors with the Medicos at two points apiece.

Closest series in the White League saw the Bombers take two games from their arch rivals, the Fighters. Only 13 pins separated these two at the end of three games with the Bombers on top. Never more than 20 pins divided these two in any frame in their three games. The Stargazers took over 1st place in single honors with a 770 game as well as 3rd in total pins with 2080, 3 game series. Another tight series saw the Shutterbugs and Chairsitters split for the evening. The former took the first game by eight pins, the second by two and dropped the final by 42. Johansen's 205 game was the big factor in the Chairsitters win also giving him 1st place in single game and 3rd in 3 game series with a 486 score.

NEW YORK (CNS) — Harry Marrin was fined \$250 and jailed for five days because, according to a Manhattan magistrate, "your transactions in the onion black market smell to high heaven."

## Medics Nose Static Men In 2-1 Thriller

### Unearned Runs Prove Margin In Pitcher's Duel

In one of the tightest, most crucial games of the conference, the Rattlesnake Softball League opened up Monday evening with the Medics sneaking through a 2-1 over the Static Chasers.

In air-tight defensive ball, the game was a pitcher's battle from start to finish. The Medics' O'kenka pitched brilliant ball, allowing but three hits for the distance, two of them garnered by the Chasers' clean-up man, Joe Markano. Flight Control's Static Chaser's Kane showed the best form yet exhibited in the D-Ball league, giving up but one hit in seven innings, and going 6½ innings without allowing a hit.

Both of the Medic runs, scored in the first and seventh innings, were unearned, the Static Chasers' infield bobbling the ball under pressure. The Chasers' lone tally came in the latter half of the first.

Both teams, along with the Canadian Clubbers, tied for first in the practice league, and were considered favorites in the Official League. In an earlier meeting, the Static Chasers downed the Medics 13 to 8, where again Kane opposed O'Kenka.

Kane was credited with 8 strike-outs and O'Kenka 4.

Medics	2	1	1
Flt. Con.	1	3	4

## SWEET AND SOUR—

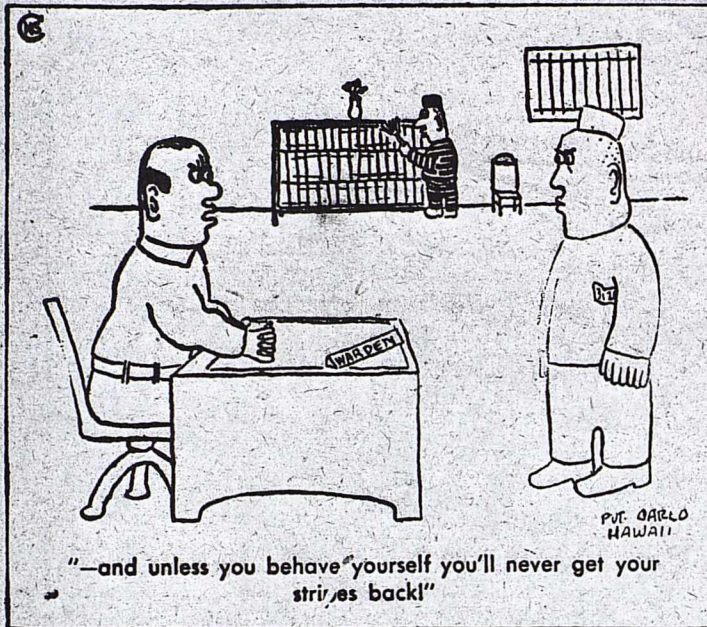
### BAND NOTES

By CPL. IRVING MARDER

Since I've been elected to write a column for the band, I'd like to give you my impression of scenes in the band worth remembering. Pfc. Robert Tipple marching along blowing out powder and rags stuffed in his horn by the fellows; Cpl. "Goldie" Goldblatt marching in between the beat and confusing the last half of the band; Cpl. Tony Giovannitti handing Colonel Castor his march and wearing the biggest mouse on his eye I ever saw; Pfc. "Doc" Chaffee getting his hair cut three times in one week because the styles kept changing under order; the expression on Cpl. "Gorge" Wile's face when told not to drive his car over forty (she can't do more than 30); Sgt. Bill Ross married for two hours, his wife in back of the bandstand, both sweating out the job so they could go home.



# RATTLER SPORTS



## Sec. D Wins One! Overcomes Davis' Fine Hurling To Beat Texans, 5-3

By PVT. CARL LAMKE

Although Davis, Civilian Personnel hurler, struck out 13, Section D won its first ball game in the Pyote Air Field Baseball League last Friday by the score of 5-3 at Diamond No. 1. Minus the services of their regular backstopper, Weaver, passed balls indirectly led to the Texans' downfall. Held to but five hits the Section D boys made every one of them count in the scoring.

In the 1st inning after three hits and a sacrifice fly produced two Texan runs, Section D came back to tie it up on an error, passed ball and two singles. Baldwin's homer in the 3rd sent Section D ahead 3-2 and two more were picked up in the 4th on a double, single, error and a passed ball. The final Texan tally came in the 6th on a walk, stolen base and a single. Tucker showed good control for Section D, walking only one while fanning 8. Adam's two for three led the Texan attack with Baldwin and Neill collecting two hits apiece for Section D.

In another tough struggle Section F's Flyers made it two straight with a 9-7 win over the difficult Section E outfit. The latter collected 11 hits but an alert Flyer infield and outfield cut off four possible Section E runs with fine throws. Three Section E errors at critical points didn't help Robinson out even though he whiffed eight of the Flyers. Vizini and Dunlap each had three for four for Section E while Sar-

no, Johansen and Battalino, slugging Flyer trio, had two apiece.

In a slugging contest full of thrills and grandstand plays the Aviation Unit made it two in a row with a 14-9 win over the Medics. The Royals started off with a bang scoring three in the 1st and adding five more in 2nd. The Medics kept right up there, pushing three over in their half of the 1st inning and four more in the 2nd. A total of four home runs were hit in the first two innings. The Medics forged ahead in the 4th after a scoreless 3rd with two runs only to have the Royals come back in the 5th with two more to take the lead 10-9. For good measure they picked up three in the 8th and one in the 9th. Though hit by a batted ball Hatchell continued to pitch for the Royals until the 5th when he was hit by one of Blakney's fast ones and forced to withdraw from the game. Gains, relieving him, turned into a brilliant relief role shutting out the Medics in the last three innings.

## Rattlers Sweep Twin Bill From Alamogordo Team

Ward And Hogan Chalk Up Shutout Wins 10-0, 11-0

The Rattlers sprang to new life last Sunday as they walloped the ears off Alamogordo's ball club by the top-heavy scores of 10-0 and 11-0 on the local diamond.

It was the biggest day of scoring in Rattler history, and to match the potent plawork our boys were lighter than a stuck valve in the field. A few Block Buster errors sprinkled here and there contributed to the New Mexico team's downfall.

The hitting was rather generously scattered through the home team lineup, with Catcher Masi leading the way. Cargile, second baseman, homored in the second game.

Walter Ward and Lefty Hogan were the winning pitchers. Both boys pitched excellent games and got fine fielding support. The games counted in Second Air Force League statistics.

## Rattlers Meet Gantt Jewelers

EL PASO, June 28—Batting .500 to date and struggling to stay in the tournament fight, Pyote Army Air Field's Rattlers were scheduled to meet Gantt Jewelers of El Paso tonight on Dudley Field.

If the Rattlers win tonight's game, they stay in the tournament chase and will probably battle in semi-final competition here Friday and Saturday. A loss would drop them from the tournament.

In their first game the Rattlers trounced Biggs Field 10-2, and in their second game dropped a 6-1 decision to Camp Luna.

### STANDING (as of Mon., June 26)

	W	L	Pct.
Section A	2	0	1000
Aviation Unit	2	1	.667
Section F	2	1	.667
Civ. Personnel	2	2	.500
Section D	1	2	.333
Medics	1	2	.333
Section E	1	3	.250

## Pyote Aces Put 14-1 Whammy On Pecos AAF Team

Novogradac And Delmolina Give Up 5 Safeties

The Pyote "Aces" overwhelmed the hitherto undefeated Pecos "Brown Bombers" 14 to 1, behind the combined 5-hit pitching of the veteran "Pop" Novogradac and "Del" Delmonia.

Novogradac struck out 4 men with his roundhouse curves and allowed 4 hits in the first 7 innings and really had the colored unit eating out of his hand.

"Slugger" Ray came through again in the clutch, this time in the first inning with a 3-run homer to climax a 6-run outburst.

Pyote "Aces"	AB	R	H
Strauss, ss	3	2	0
Rhodes, rf	5	2	2
Linsky, 3b	5	1	1
Stover, c	4	2	2
Buckner, cf	4	3	2
Paret, 2b	4	1	1
Ray, lf	5	2	2
Abrams, 1b	6	1	1
Novogradac, p	3	0	0
x Dye, p	3	0	0
Delmolina, p	1	0	0
	42	14	11

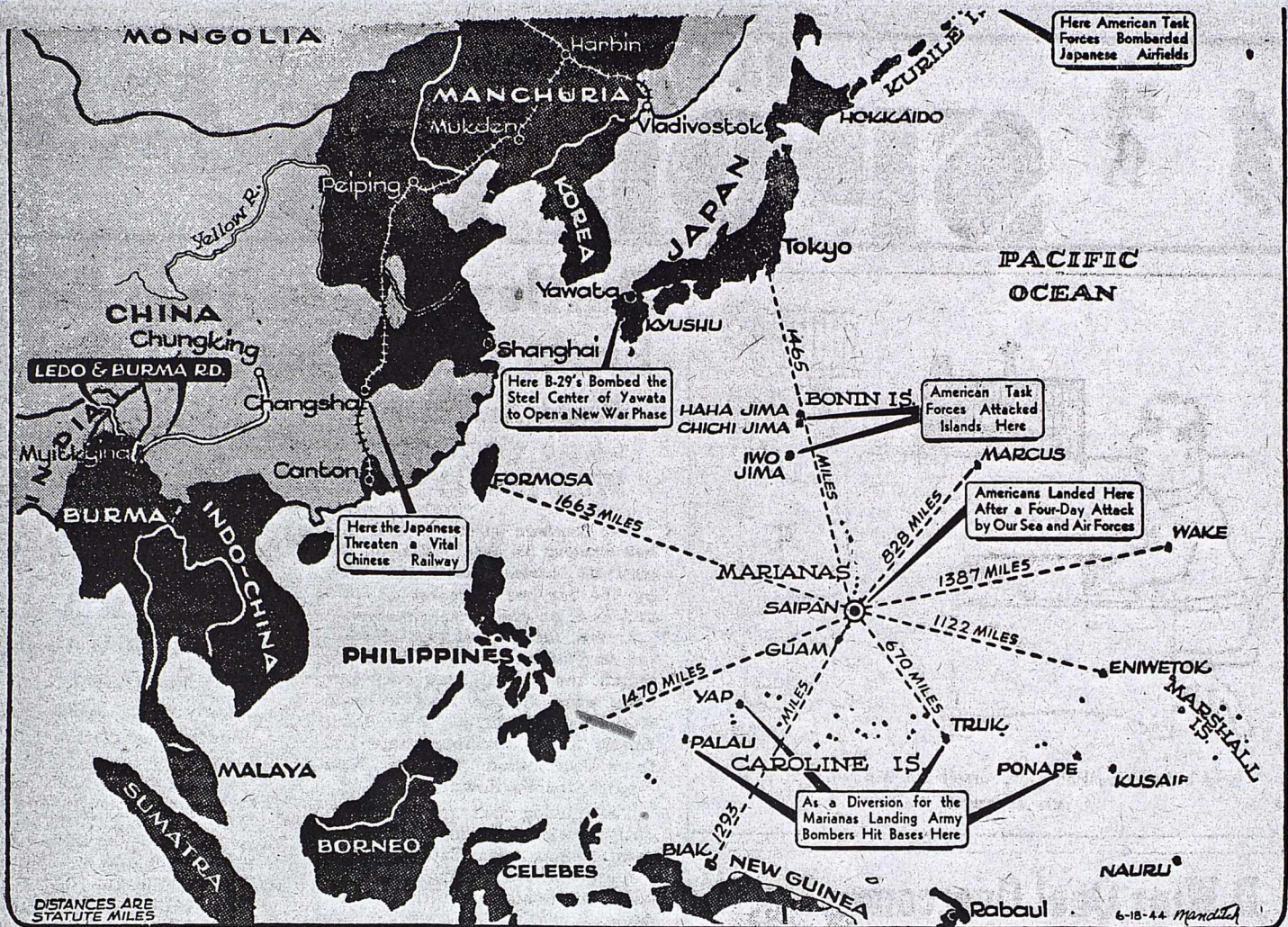
x — batted for Novogradac in 8th.  
 ACES 610 030 004 14111  
 Bombrs 000 000 100 1 58

## Aces Break Tie In Eighth To Win 9-8

Pushing over the winning run in the final inning, the Pyote Aces slipped by the Pecos AAF Base team, 9-8, on the Pecos diamond.

Ray, the Aces' left fielder, rifled a one-base blow in the seventh to score Strauss from third. Going into the top of the seventh the Aces sported an 8-4 lead, but this lead melted away like ice under an August sun as the Pecos boys got their range and tabbed four runs.

The line score:  
 Pecos: 100 201 4-8 83  
 Pyote: 203 030 1-9 144



# ADVANCE ON ALL FRONTS: TAKE CHERBOURG

While the home front this week allowed itself the luxury of a wartime Presidential election, American fighting men pushed forward on fronts all over the globe.

Outstanding development of the week was the capture of the French port of Cherbourg, which fell as expected after five days of fighting. American forces are already at work repairing the port facilities in preparation for the streams of men and material which will pour through it onto the Continent.

British troops struck out quickly on the eastern Normandy front following Cherbourg's fall, outflanking the German stronghold of Caen on the route to Paris. A terrific battle is expected to take place for this point, which as a supply base blocks the Allies' path out of the Normandy peninsula.

Advancing seven miles, British forces fought their way across both the highway and the railroad leading out of Caen, in a desperately fought battle that took place in a heavy downpour.

Since D-Day, Axis losses have amounted to 70,000 men, the Supreme Allied high command indicated. Twenty thousand German troops were captured in the cleanup of the Cherbourg peninsula. The last remnants of the German forces which set out to make a "last ditch" struggle of it, were being mopped up Tuesday in the northwest tip of the peninsula.

Cherbourg fell to the American Seventh Corps under Maj.-Gen. Joseph L. (Lightning) Collins, who commanded American troops at Guadalcanal. The corps comprises the Fourth, Ninth and 79th Divisions, it was disclosed by Lt.-Gen. Omar Bradley, who hailed the seizure as "a magnificent job".

Lt.-Gen. Carl Wilhelm von Schlieben, Nazi garrison commander and Rear Admiral Hennecke, German naval commander in Normandy, were the prize captives. With 800 men, they stumbled out of an underground fortress and gave themselves up Monday night. Gen. Collins' men crushed the remnants of four German divisions and a naval complement in taking the city.

Fall of Cherbourg in less than a month after the Allies made their first landings created a profound impression throughout Europe. It was especially noticeable in neutral capitals, where Germany's stock skidded to the bottom. An observer in Bern, Switzerland, summed it up as he glanced up from his newspaper and remarked: "Germany is finished."

The event, combined as it is with British advances in Italy and the imminent collapse of the "father-land line" in White Russia, stripped away the last veil of pretense from Dr. Joseph Goebbels' recent semi-hysterical broadcasts promising all sorts of "secret weapons" and surprise attacks. All German eyes are now fully open to the fact that events have taken a most dangerous turn, say correspondents in neutral countries.

The railway junction of Orsha was captured Tuesday as the mighty Soviet offensive swept forward against Mogilev and Bobruisk. Five divisions of Nazis were trapped and "liquidated" in a pocket southwest of Vitebsk, Moscow announced. Capture of Orsha gives the Russians control of a main railway leading directly to Minsk from the northeast.

The German bulge in the center of the Eastern front appears to be giving before two gigantic pincers pointing at the historic city of Minsk, on the old Polish frontier. Four strong Red Armies paced by shattering artillery and aircraft support are pounding at German defenses before Minsk.

Siapan, key to the Marianas Islands, was the scene of bitter fighting as the Japs intensified their defensive struggle to hold the capital city of Garapan. An all-out infantry battle was shaping up as United States Marines and Infantrymen drove into the outskirts of the city and met strong enemy small arms opposition. Difficult terrain typical of the worst of the Pacific theater also served to slow our advance here.

American forces have now occupied about half of the island. The battleline extends irregularly across the key island between the two armies.