

July 20, 1944

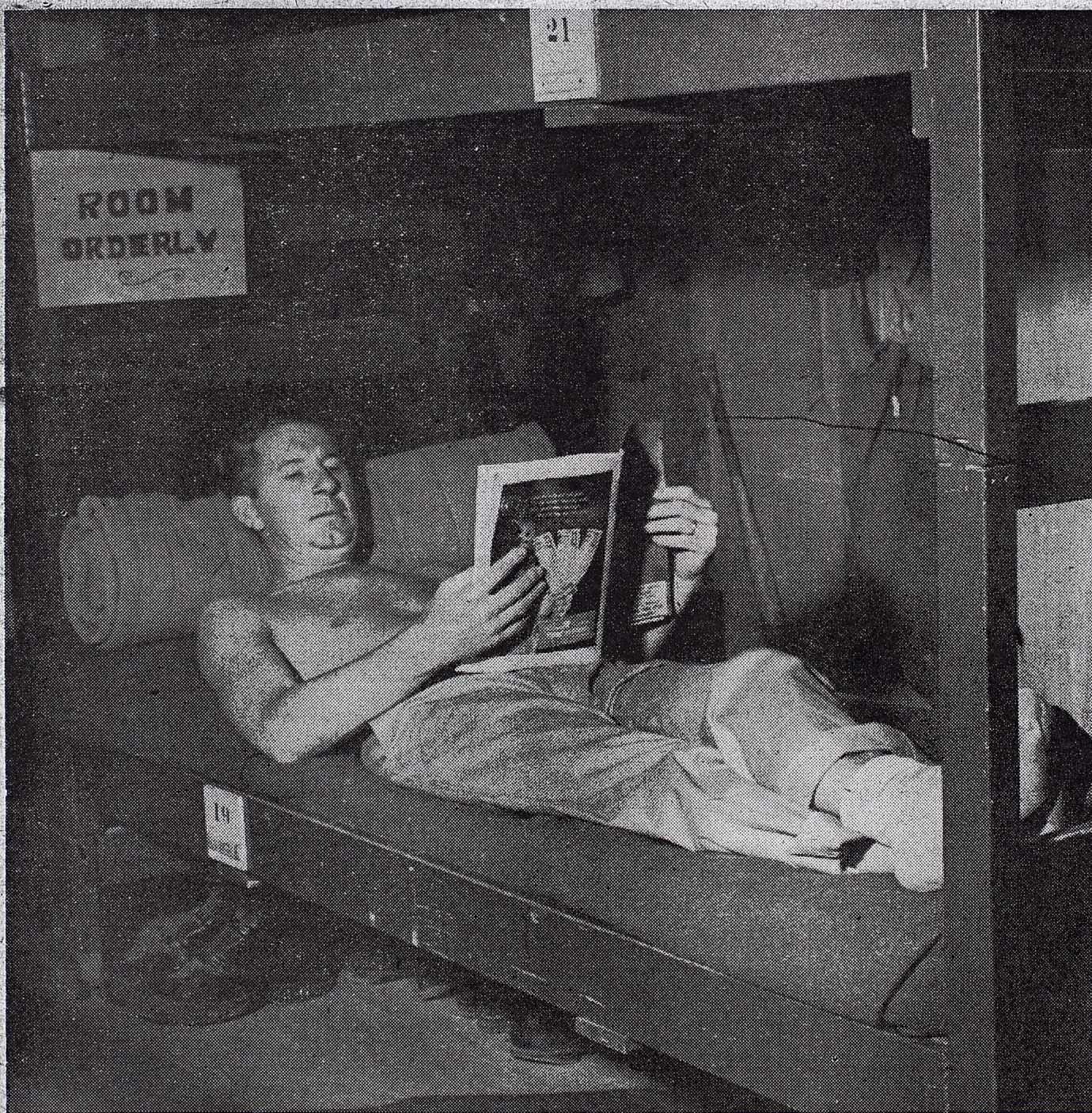
EM SWIMMING POOL SOUGHT

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SAD SACK TIME

CCP Rating Up

Page 2



CCP Raises Standing In 2nd AF From 13th To 4th

Notching an improvement each consecutive month, Combat Crew Personnel at this station has in the past four months raised its standing for efficiency with 2nd AF Headquarters from 13th to fourth place.

The 2nd AF rating is on a basis of all-around efficiency of combat crews, and is accepted as criterion at which all CCP sections in the 2nd AF are constantly shooting.

Four months ago this station's CCP was in 13th spot; three months ago in 11th; two months ago the rating jumped to seventh place; and last month Pyote stood fourth.

The Combat Crew Personnel section is under the command of Major Pitts; adjutant of the section is Lt. J. Willard Monk.

Lt. McGuire's Crew Is Winner

Winning crew in last week's field-wide bombardier sweepstakes was No. 5934, of which Lt. McGuire is bombardier. Lt. McGuire's team had a converted circular error mark of 226 on a ten-bomb compilation.

In second place was crew No. 5972, of which Lt. Rostello was in charge of the egg-dropping detail. His boys had a mark of 243. Crew No. 5979, with Lt. Schwartz as bombardier, racked up third place with a mark of 301.

No records were broken.

He Escapes Without Getting Bit While Tarantula Escapes

Cpl. Herbert Pierce, of Kansas City, Mo., who collects various insects as a hobby, was happy the other day when he acquired a real live tarantula.

He was on his way to the hospital to get some formaldehyde for embalming purposes, carrying the tarantula under his arm in a glass jar, when he stumbled into a hole.

The fall broke the jar and four of Cpl. Pierce's ribs. While he lay there trying to get his breath back, the tarantula got away.

Now he's looking for another one.

The Cover—

Gathering strength for his coming ordeal is Pvt. Edmond V. Siekierski, photo lab technician (Sec. F), who is shown sweating out the Room Orderly sign hung on his cot by some unkind character. Pvt. Siekierski is from Chester, Pa.

'Question Box' New Feature

Starting this week, the Rattler is inaugurating a new feature—the Question Box, in which your questions will be answered by the Base Administrative Inspector's office.

Questions relative to all matters concerning military personnel will be answered. Health and welfare questions will be given first priority, questions concerning pay and allowances second, then uniforms and equipment, and miscellaneous.

The questions will be answered by 1st Lt. Stanley R. Bowman, Base Administrative Inspector, who once had a fine pair of broad shoulders which have long since been sloped by the unceasing showers of tears that descend on him daily from troubled individuals.

Here are this week's questions and answers:

Q. I was on my way overseas when the war broke out. Am I entitled to wear the American Defense Theater Ribbon?

A. Wearing of ribbons for a theater of war is not authorized unless you have been assigned to duty in that theater for at least 30 days.

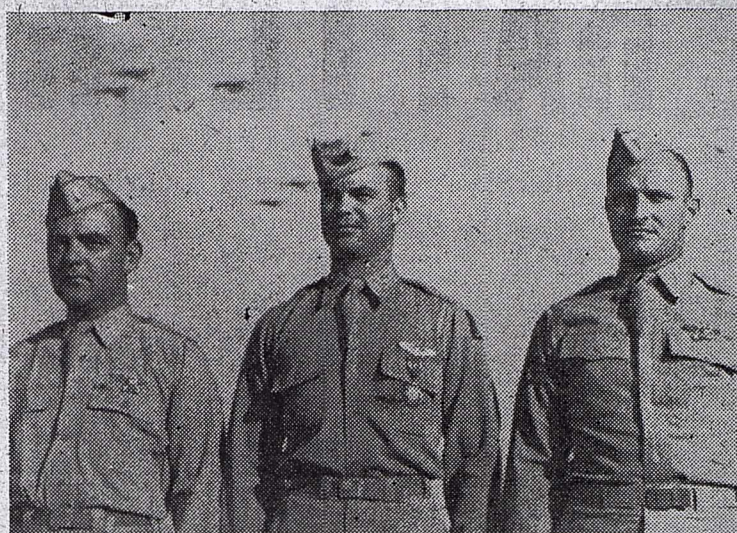
Q. How long does one have to be "missing in action" before being declared legally dead, and how long does it take to settle pay and insurance claims?

A. Each case of this nature must be decided on its own merits. Usually persons "missing in action" are not declared dead until after the war. But if there is conclusive evidence such declaration may be made earlier. In any instance, all pay and allowances continue until the person is found or is declared to be dead.

Q. My shoes are too small. How can I get a pair that fit?

A. To have your shoes changed, report to sick call. The medical officer will give you a certificate to the effect that they don't fit. Show this certificate to your supply sergeant, and it is up to him to get you a pair that fit.

Receive Decorations



While B-17's formed a fitting background in the sky, these three officers received awards for combat aerial missions last Saturday. Left to right: 1st Lt. James C. Traweck, Elba, Ala.; Captain J. L. Russell, Jr., Birmingham, Ala.; and 1st Lt. Hugo R. Franz, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Awards Made For Service In Far East

One Air Medal, an oak leaf cluster to the DFC and three oak leaf clusters to Air Medals were presented Saturday by Col. William W. Jones, station commandant, to three airmen stationed here.

An oak leaf cluster to the Distinguished Flying Cross was presented to 1st Lt. James C. Traweck, of Elba, Alabama, a member of Section F, for missions flown from India and other Far Eastern points in 1943. Lt. Traweck participated as a navigator in combat missions totalling over 400 hours. An oak leaf cluster to the Air Medal was also presented to Lt. Traweck for his part in flights during the same year from India, over Thailand, and the Andaman Islands. The operations were characterized in the citation as "eminently successful."

The Air Medal and one oak leaf cluster to it were presented to Capt. James L. Russell, Jr., of Birmingham, Ala., as a member of Section D. The awards were made for meritorious achievement while participating in sorties.

An oak leaf cluster to the Air Medal was presented to 1st Lt. Hugo R. Franz, Jr., of Saranac Lake, N. Y., now of Section F. The award was made for meritorious achievement while participating as a navigator during 1942 and 1943 in heavy bombardment missions. The flights were made from bases in India, over Burma, and the Andaman Islands.

Thursday Club Names Officers

The following set of officers has been selected to serve the Thursday Club during the next six months: Mrs. W. W. Jones, president; Mrs. S. Persons, vice president; Mrs. M. A. Diedrichs, secretary; Mrs. R. Wurst, treasurer; Mrs. J. R. Alley, Mrs. J. F. Sewares, and Mrs. G. Martin, executive council members; Mrs. A. P. Blair, parliamentarian; Mrs. C. C. Schierholz, press reporter and historian; Mrs. L. M. Goodman, hospitality chairman; Mrs. H. Weinstein, entertainment chairman; Mrs. J. W. Rogers, transportation chairman.

The members have voted to join the National Army Air Forces Women. They decided at their last meeting to help defray expenses of the station nursery for another two weeks, and decided to sponsor bingo parties to raise money for this purpose.

Mrs. Rogers requested that all drivers with available space and those desiring transportation to club meetings, to phone her not later than 12 noon Thursday, at No. 597-M, Monahans.

Accidents in the United States in 1943 cost five billion dollars. STOP ACCIDENTS.

SALT LAKE CITY (CNS)—Earl Campbell, of Chicago, director of the National Safety Council, was all booked up for a speaking engagement here. But he couldn't keep the date. He fell downstairs and broke a leg.

Station Hits 90% Mark In Bond Drive

Ninety percent of the station's quota of Fifth War Loan Bonds have been sold, a compilation by Special Services Offices Wednesday showed.

The entire station—including officers, enlisted men and civilians—has bought a total of \$97,350 worth of bonds. The soldiers in multi led the buying in percentage of quota reached with \$20,025 or 124 per cent of their quota of \$16,100. Officers on the field went over the 100 per cent mark with \$42,425 worth, or 101 per cent of their quota of \$41,750 bought. The enlisted men were in third place, having bought \$34,900 worth of bonds for 70 per cent of their \$49,665 quota.

The overall quota had been reduced to \$107,000, after certain sections left the field.

The following break-down on section buying was given:

Sec.	Total	Quota	Pct.
A	\$21,150	\$16,510	127
B	3,575	2,295	156
C	650	4,485	12
D	6,125	20,585	29
E	3,000	5,200	58
F	20,475	20,225	101
M	8,075	5,905	136
C.C.D.	14,275	16,210	88

Fayssoux To Be Here Wednesday

William I. Fayssoux, the magician who has made millions laugh, will present his show next Wednesday night at Theater No. 1. The show is free to all station personnel, and begins at 8:30 p.m.

Fayssoux gives attention to the educational side of this art which has come of age—but the show is primarily entertainment of a hilarious nature.

The performance will be given by volunteers from the audience while under the hypnotic spell. The timid will become aggressive, and men unable to sing will burst into song—these are but two of the show's comic events.

In addition to the hypnosis there will be several performances in telepathy and magic. The famous Harry Houdini mail bag escape and the Alexander Heerman trunk illusion will be featured.

In recent years the art of hypnotism has received attention and approval from the fields of medicine and science. Experiments in hypnotism and telepathy are being made in most of the leading universities and colleges.

GI Show To Raise Money For EM Pool

Scheduled In Nearby Cities During August

Pyote Army Air Field's program to build a swimming pool for its enlisted men is underway today, with many of the preliminary steps already taken care of and workers concentrating on a drive to raise \$20,000 for building materials.

The greatest GI-talent show in the field's history will soon hit the road on the money-raising tour that will take them to surrounding towns.

The show boasts at least big production numbers involving a chorus of 20 showgirls, who are to be picked from local talent, and will have brand new costumes, plus special lighting effects and scenery.

All music for the show will be original. It is being written now by William Turnbull of Denver, a friend of Special Service's Pvt. Monty Ash, who is handling the show arrangements.

Collaborating with Ash on the script is Pfc. Ed Koops, the Rattler's far-famed spare-time correspondent. This alone should be enough to assure the turning out of capacity crowds for each show.

A top feature of the show will be a one-act play, "Button Your Lip," with a cast of 18.

The following itinerary has been mapped:

Aug. 14—Andrews.

Aug. 15—Kermit.

Aug. 16—Wink.

Aug. 17—Monahans (tentative).

Aug. 18—Fort Stockton.



SECTION I's WAR ROOM

Section I's 'War Room' Helps Airmen Study Their Axis Foes

"TO BEAT THE ENEMY YOU MUST KNOW THE ENEMY." That's the sign they've hung up over at the Section I "War Room"—and that's the idea back of the entire S-2 program of the section.

Section I boasts one of the finest and most interesting war rooms on the field. Just about everything needed to give American airmen a complete, intimate work-

ing knowledge of the Axis flyers is spread around the room. The maps and pictures which are all over the place aid the Section I trainees in keeping fully abreast of the current struggle, and the dozens of publications from various military sources give the Section I flyers all kinds of information about the German and Japanese armies, particularly the air forces.

"We figure that the best way to help our boys get ready to meet the Axis airmen is to help them learn everything possible about those men," says Lt. Herman V. Traub, New York City, the Section's S-2 officer.

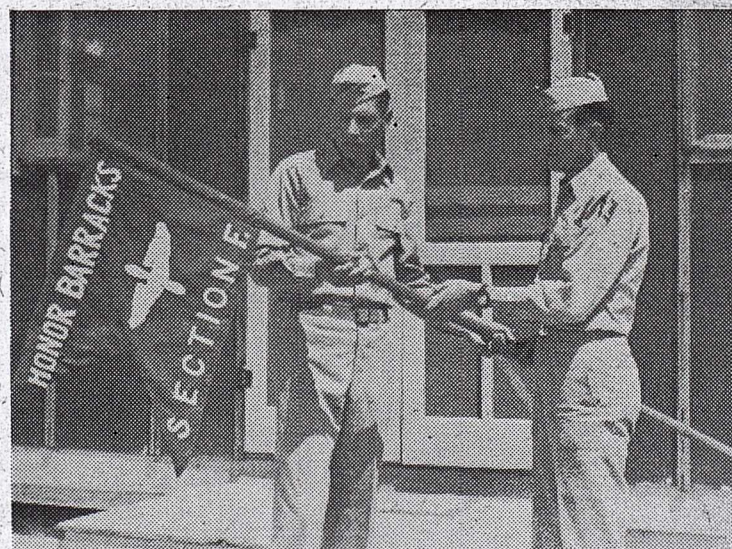
He is assisted by Lt. Daniel V. Deeb, Glen Falls, N. Y., Lt. Walter L. Fryer, Tulsa, Okla.; and Lt. Joseph Lewellen, Los Angeles.

The chief of section is Cpl. Jacob A. Warner, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who is assisted by Pvt. John Determan, Louisville, Ky. "Loaned out" to Section I at the present time is Pfc. Don Dalbey, who is a member of the Section III S-2 set-up.

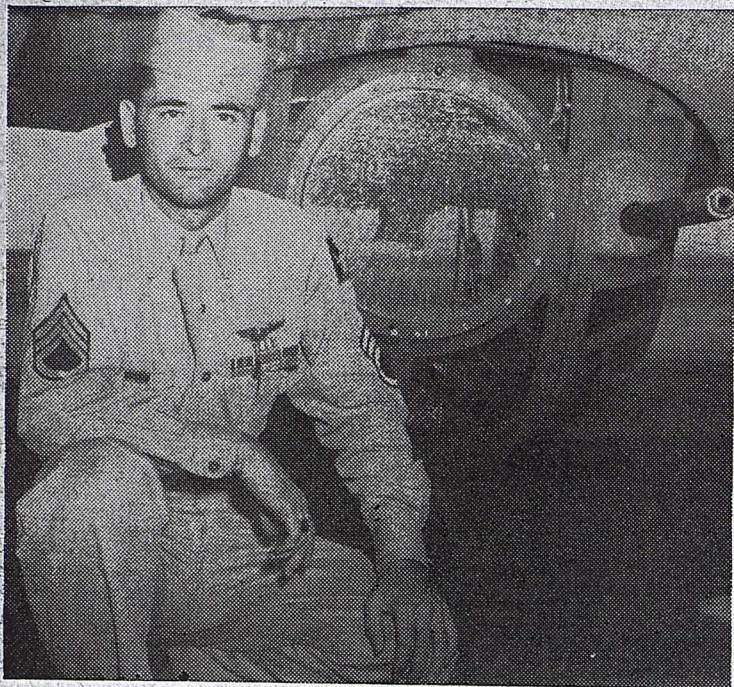
Pvt. Determan is the man responsible for Section I's fine exhibit of combat planes. These models of both friendly and enemy aircraft are suspended from the ceiling on non-flexible rods, making identification study easier.

Drivers of motor scooters on this base are not permitted to carry riders. STOP ACCIDENTS.

PITTSBURGH (CNS)—When Mrs. Hays Jacobs caught her husband with another woman in a local night spot she poured a glass of beer over his head. Now they're both seeking divorces.



HONOR BARRACKS . . Lt. Bradis G. Robbins presents "Honor Barracks" flag to Sgt. Arthur H. Nelson, of Sacramento, Calif. Sgt. Nelson's barracks was judged the best in Section F last week on a basis of cleanliness and order.



BUNA BARBER CLIPPED HIM . . . Flying on a one-plane mission over Buna, S-Sgt. Earle Curtis, radioman-gunner, had his scalp plowed with a Jap bullet. Sgt. Curtis shot down a Jap Zero on the mission. He is one of the instructors at this station who pass on to new Fortress crewmen the lessons learned in combat.

AT THE THEATER

Thurs. — **HOME IN INDIANA**, with Walter Brennan, Lon McAllister, and Jeanne Crain. Paramount News and March of Time.

Fri. — **TAKE IT BIG**, with Jack Haley, Arlene Judge, Harriet Hilliard and Ozzie Nelson. "Flicker Flashbacks" and "Happy Go Nutty."

Sat. — **CANDLELIGHT IN ALGERIA**, with James Mason and Carla Lehmann. Community Sing and "Fraud by Mail."

Sun. & Mon. — **MARINE RAIDERS**, with Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey and Robert Ryan Also "Hare Ribbin'."

Tues. — **SECRETS OF SCOTLAND YARD**, with Lionel Atwill, C. Aubrey Smith and Stethanie Bachelor. **SOUTH OF DIXIE**, with Anne Gwynne and David Bruce. (Double feature).

Wed. & Thurs. — **THE HAIRY APE**, with William Bendix, Susan Hayward and John Loder "How to Play Football" and Paramount News.

GETS THE JOB DONE

LA HAYE DU PUITTS, France — It was raining hard—as usual—so when T-Sgt. Frances Kulik went out on sentry duty he took with him a lavender umbrella he had picked up.

Monahans USO

Thurs.—Program honoring Wacs of Pyote, in connection with second anniversary of opening of Wac Training Center.

Fri.—Informal activities.

Sat.—Carnival night; Refreshments.

Sun.—Coffee and doughnuts, 11 a.m.; buffet supper, 6:30 p.m.; Songfest, 7:30 p.m.; movie, 8:30.

Mon.—Movie, 8:30 p.m.; Songfest.

Tues.—Dance class, 8-9 p.m.; Hobby Hour in Quiet Room.

Wed.—Better Halves Club luncheon, 12 o'clock; Catholic Discussion Group, 8:30 p.m.; Art quiz.

At Service Club

Thurs.—Movies, 9:00 p.m.; songfest—refreshments, tables and chairs for all in patio.

Fri.—Dance, 9-12 p.m.

Sat.—Open

Sun.—Bingo, 9:00 (tables on patio), prizes.

Mon.—Open.

Tues.—Mending, from 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.; USO Show at Theater No. 1; Dance at Service Club following show.

Accidents caused 320,000 persons to receive permanent disabilities in 1943 in the U. S. STOP ACCIDENTS.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Dime Store Comb Is Best, States Gunner Who Got .50-Cal. Haircut

S-Sgt. Curtis Member of B-17 Crew Jumped Over Burma By 12 Nip Planes

By SGT. BILL LAMAR

Getting your tonsorial attention from an amateur barber is bad enough, but when you start getting your hair parted with a .50 calibre slug, then it's time to eliminate one of Hirohito's henchmen and go back to the old dime store comb.

That's the opinion of a man who's been there—S-Sgt. Earle W. Curtis, of Manchester, N. H.

It was over Burma that Sgt. Curtis had the unique experience.

Sent from Hickam Field, Hawaii,

to Australia, in a B-17E in 1942, Curtis reached his base in Australia by an island-hopping route which included a stop at the famous island of Pago Pago.

Sgt. Curtis was an experienced radio operator when he reached Australia, but he had to get his gunnery training the hard way. Someone noticed he was just about the right size for a lower ball turret, tapped him on the shoulder and said, "You are now a radio operator and gunner."

It was up to our friend from New Hampshire then, to prove the confidence wasn't misplaced. He was assigned to the 30th Squadron, 19th Group, and saw plenty of action. He's a bit reticent about his combat experiences, but with the help of a cold chisel, pickaxe and jimmy we managed to pry out of him the fact that he made a total of 43 missions over the Pacific, occupying the ball turret.

In those days they flew reconnaissance in singles; each plane was loaded with bombs so that in case they found a tempting objective they could kill a pair of birdies with one B-17, so to speak. Thus it was that one fine day in the year 1942 found Curtis' ship flying alone over the vicinity of Buna. They were down to 1500 feet taking pictures when a flock of Zeroes numbering ten or twelve appeared on the scene. Coming in from offshore the Zeroes attacked the lone B-17.

It turned out that Sgt. Curtis shot down one Zero, confirmed, in the running dog-fight which ensued. He fired so heavily that the empty shells finally jammed the ring on which the lower ball turret rotates. One of the waist gunners, by this time, had been injured, so Sgt. Curtis had to come up to render aid. When he had helped the gunner, he manned a waist gun and belted away at the brave sons of Nippon who were finding the lone Fortress a tough nut to crack. It was at this point in the proceedings that the .50 calibre slug nearly parted the

Curtis locks. "Just a scratch," says Curtis, but it was enough to lay him low for a while.

The B-17 finally managed to shake off the remaining Zeroes. Their No. 3 engine was out, the right aileron out, and the hydraulic system resembled a sprinkling system. After climbing over an 8,000-foot mountain they reached home. With a flat tire, the ship ground looped coming in, and had to run over some empty gas drums in order to slow down—they had no brakes.

Later they counted 475 bullet holes and seven cannon holes in the Fortress. No one was badly injured.

Sgt. Curtis was awarded the Purple Heart. He also holds the Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

You might think it's the slightly out-of-the-ordinary experience such as this which usually has the attention of crewmen but this is not true with Sgt. Curtis. "It's the ordinary, everyday accident which will fool you," he says. "Everything that is included in the training program has a purpose behind it."

For instance—once he was in the lower ball and his oxygen line came loose without his knowledge. Sgt. Curtis diagnosed his "woozy" feeling and spun the turret down to come out. Losing consciousness fast, he passed out just as he was getting out. As he did not get to turn his power switch off, the turret swung and became jammed. Fortunately another crewman reached in the turret, threw the switch, and got him out. "It is the ordinary 'accident' like this which you have to watch" is his advice to trainees.

Radio procedure is most important, he says. If a radio-man wastes time in establishing contact, the enemy can jam his messages by jumping onto the same frequency. No item in the training program is small enough to overlook if you want to improve your chances in combat.

Forgotten Man Of World War II—

He Died With His Tech Orders On— Sad Story Of Cpl. Wesley T. Farraday

Army's Greatest Snow Job Started
With Innocent Assignment To Write
TO's; Our Hero Died Unsung, Unwept

By PFC. ED KOOPS

If there is one thing that amazes me (and there is, or otherwise I wouldn't be writing this, you little hascal!) it is the amazing oversight on the part of the Chiefs of Staff. We read of men getting decorated for wiping out a measly division of Germans, or maybe winning the Congressional Medal of Honor for sinking 3 or 4 aircraft carriers the Japs have been hoarding. But so far, there has not been one single, solitary decoration given to the greatest unsung hero of World War II.

Of course we mean the man that wrote Tech Orders. There he sat, from dawn till midnight, sweating over a hot typewriter ribbon, straining his bifocals and gnashing his GI uppers, and not one measly medal did he get.

A plan is being considered by this writer to give this man, the guy that wrote up Tech Orders, the honors he deserves! And if you would like to help, you'll find your orderly room will deduct 9-20 of your pay check to help handle the cost of this project: Just stop in and ask them about it.

YANK—the GI bible—devoted 4,597½ pages to stories about servicemen in action—but you will never find a line in **YANK** about the guy who wrote up Tech Orders. He wasn't ever sent on a tour of war-plants, or making guest appearances with Ginny Simms, or making speeches at war bond rallies. He is, in short, the forgotten man of World War II.

It was up to Eurathemia Phff, a Pfc. with halitosis and ambition, to ferret out the truth about the guy who wrote up Tech Orders, and the Rattler is pleased to bring you the full story of this great act of heroism, as it was passed out by Pfc. Phff, who later passed out, himself.

It all began when the army decided it should have some books printed. They wanted to have some guide manuals published in order to inform the GI about the manual of arms, and how to change the motor on a Model A Ford, etc.

This task was given to Corporal Wesley T. Farraday. Corporal Farraday had spent most of army career in 3-D (Single man with furniture), he had two heads, and on cloudy nights he could be found howling at the moon.

All they wanted were a couple



What has this got to do with tech orders? Well, not a crying thing, but we thought you'd be interested in seeing how Rosemary La Planche, 1941's Miss America, is getting along these days.

of little booklets that would explain what the thingamajig in a jeep differential was for, or how to clean a carbine.

But they reckoned without Corporal Farraday. Farraday was the original eager beaver, and had just the teeth for it. In 12 hours Farraday had written up all the Tech Orders the Generals had asked for.

"Fine and dandy, Corporal!", said the Generals, "and now go back to your outfit. You have done a good job."

But Farraday wasn't satisfied. Immediately he began visioning huge masses of Tech Orders—stacked miles high over the earth's surface; he dreamed of a Great Wall of China built from Tech Orders; he thought that if all the Tech Orders he would write were laid end to end, they'd reach to the moon; and if all the girls he knew . . . but that was another story.

He plunged into his work like a man insane. He turned out such



"Goodness gracious! That's the 36th Section 8 we've given this week to TO clerks."

deathless works of prose as "T.O. 151-05 'Your Mattress Cover Is Your Friend,'" and "T. O. 175-20 'Are Your Dog Tags Protected?'" and T. O. 184-51 'Have You A Little Laundry Slip in Your Home?'"

In a matter of weeks, Farraday had written 30,198,067 Tech Orders. The Generals pleaded with him to stop, Stop, STOP! But Farraday just shook his head and pointed out "T. O. 196-04A 'How To Play the Basoon'". The Generals' offices were packed from floor to ceiling with Tech Orders. They finally had to move out of the offices, and put up shelter-halves on fire escapes and water-towers.

But still Farraday wouldn't stop. There followed such masterpieces as "T. O. 187-63 'The Care of Butt Cans Outside Mess Halls,'" "T. O. 198-56 'How to Camouflage Wild Elephants,'" "T. O. 987-00B 'The Art of Hanging Mistletoe in YWCA Waiting Rooms.'"

It couldn't go on, they said! But it did! It went on and on and on! Nine-tenths of the Armies trucks were carrying nothing but Farraday's Tech Orders to camps, while the other tenth was trying to catch the first nine-tenths before they got to camp, because the first Tech Orders had been rewritten.

Why had they been rewritten? Because Farraday had decided to rewrite them—all in poetry! And who shall ever forget Tech Order Lk785-02J "The Guy Who Lost His Tooth-Paste Caps Is the One for Whom They're Playing Taps"; or the Tech Order which won for Farraday the Pulitzer Prize for poetry—Tech Order 9x77-61—"Never Trust Your Barracks Mate if He Tells You to Draw to an Inside Straight", or T. O. 09765134-ZZ "Men Who Shoot Craps on a Latrine Floor Are Just the Men the Japs Adore."

Finally, with his last monument-



Farraday's TO No. 1786-42, "How to Keep Cool," was hailed as a masterpiece by all movie starlets. Here Madeleine Le Beau, Parisian refugee, is shown complying.

al effort, Farraday wrote Tech Order 2 (it had never occurred to him to number them so simply. Besides, his time was growing short.)

T. O. 2, as you well know, is the one that is entitled "The Guy Won't Live to See Hitler if He Always Cinches All Da Butt-ter."

With that, Farraday curled up among his beloved Tech Orders and passed into the great beyond. And that, kiddies, is why the Army has Tech Orders. So shall we all observe a moment of silence for Corporal Farraday? Hmmm? He is buried in state beneath a small, dignified stone tablet that reads—ever so poetically:

Cpl. Wesley T. Farraday
Born 1913, Died 1944

"He was among the first to go.
Gee, yes!

He died from just too much
"T. O."

T.S."

If You Want To Vote This Fall, You Can Do It By The Numbers

By Camp Newspaper Service

Here's what you have to do if you're going to vote in the national elections this fall.

First you're going to get a regulation post-card application for a state absentee ballot. Fill it out, get it witnessed by some officer or sergeant in your outfit, and send it off to the secretary of state of your home state.

Pretty soon you will receive a ballot from home. In most cases this will be the regular state absentee ballot. Some states, however, do not authorize the use of this ballot and in these instances special ballots will be sent to GIs who request them.

The dates and details for voting in states may vary, but they can be checked by consulting WD Soldier Voting Poster 2, which soon will be posted on your bulletin board, or in some other conspicuous place.

OK? Well, after you receive your ballot, you should mark it and mail it back to your state capital again. That's about all there is to it.

One thing you want to make sure about before you send out your application is your eligibility to vote. Find out, for instance, whether the state you came from permits absentee voting, whether it permits voting by the Federal ballot, and whether you have to pay a poll tax. If you come from Georgia, you can vote if you're 18 or over, but in all other states you've got to be 21. GIs from Washington, D. C. can't vote at all.

In 36 states, simply sending in an application or voting ballot is enough for registration. You have to write home for special voting instruction, however, if you come from one of the following states: Arizona, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Montana, New Jersey, South Carolina and West Virginia.

If you're from one of these states, or from another state whose voting regulations leave you in doubt as to your status, send a V-Mail letter to your secretary of state and find out if you're eligible to vote. Be sure to list your full name, serial number, military unit and APO. Tell him how long you have lived in your home state, what your home address was and the number of your voting district, if you can remember it.

If, after hearing from your secretary of state, you're still in doubt about your eligibility, consult the Soldier Voting Officer of your outfit. One will be appointed for every military organization down to company and battery.

Additional information may be

secured from WD posters issued on the subject. One of these posters outlines general information on voting, another contains data on requirements on voting by state absentee ballot in each state. A third is a map of the U. S. showing every Congressional District in the country, and a fourth will list in addition to Presidential and Vice Presidential candidates, the senatorial and congressional nominees in states whose laws allow the Federal ballot to be used. The fifth poster outlines just what servicemen who are eligible to use the Federal ballot must do.

Just Call Me Lace



She looks so much like Miss Lace, Caniff's G-eyeful, that the GI's around Burbank, Calif., call Mabel Costa by that name.

INDIANS IN WAR PAINT LED PARATROOP INVASION

ENGLAND (CNS)—"The Filthy Thirteen"—a group of American Indians in full war paint—were among the first paratroopers to go into action when the Allies' historic Second Front opened against Nazi Germany.

The Indians were members of an Engineers' demolitions unit, the "Braves," and wore red and black war paint with their heads shaved except for scalp locks. In training they had taken their name, the "Filthy Thirteen."

In the initial assault on western Europe, one of the Indians, a full-blooded Yaqui, carried 180 pounds on his 183-pound frame.

DETROIT (CNS)—The police are holding a pony on a hit-and-run charge here. The frisky little fellow is charged with ignoring a red light and running down two pedestrians.



KOOPS' KORNER

BY PFC. ED KOOPS

We've dusted off the nicest rocking chair in the Korner this week for:

Section C, which last Saturday won parade honors for the fifth consecutive week.

The PX tap room for giving all of us that extra hour in which to admire the brewmaster's art. Thanks!

WARNING, POME AHEAD!

The Sergeant was an awful man. Each rookie feared his roar. He was the apple of his girlfriend's eye, But rotten to the corps!

OTHER CAMP PAPERS,

PLEASE COPY: We still have not given up hope that something can be done on this movie revival idea. We'd like to see the Base Theatre do without those class Z stinkeroos, and program instead some of those swell movies from the past: like "39 Steps", "The Lady Vanishes", "It Happened One Night", "The Awful Truth", etc. We figure if the rest of the boys in the army feel as we do, maybe something will be accomplished. Would ya look into it?

A few weeks ago one of the columnists raised a point, but as yet nothing has been done about it. He suggests that during these hot summer months it would be a good time to pick up all the GI blankets and have them cleaned and returned in time for the cooler days.

Knowing only too well how dusty and dirty my own blankets are, we'd like to throw in a few huzzahs for such a plan. Can do?

Last week we voiced in the Korner a few of the gripes we've bumped into on the chow situation. So we were invited to look at the Master Menus as turned out by the 8th Service Command. And we found out a few things. These Master Menus call for thirteen meatless meals a month; but by some slick planning and a little conserving here and there, the Pyote Mess authorities have been skimming through with only one or two meals a month.

Looking over the situation, we see that there is no kick due to the Mess for lousy meals. The Quartermaster Dept. issues

them the food—and naturally, they can't serve what they ain't got!

I'd like to go on record as saying the Mess is doing a pretty swell job under such obstacles. And yet I sort of wonder to myself why some arrangement can't be worked out by the QM to have a little more variety in the meals? Or could it? We don't know, of course; we're only asking.

RATTLER NEWSREEL: Did you hear about the guy, slightly woozled, who wanted the MPs to arrest all the dogs on the base? He claimed they weren't wearing their man-tags!

It's old but good—the yarn about the British sailor who went to the Stage Dood Canteen. He went up to a shapely young wench, looked at her daringly low-cut gown and asked: "Is that V for victory?" "Mmmmm", she replied, "but the Bundles aren't for Britain!"

We're like the fellow who was told that Texas was so big that you can board a train in Texas, and still 24 hours later you'll still be in Texas. "Yeah," he says, "You'll be lucky to get beyond Monahans!"

We'll wind it up for this trip with the story about the shipwrecked sailor. There he was, out on this lonely, uninhabited isle for a year and a half—no companionship, no nothing. Suddenly one day he saw a wierd sight floating toward his island. It was a beautiful girl, floating on a beer case, and coming right toward him! "Yow!" he yelled, "it's been 18 months since I've had a bottle of beer!"

PYOTE QUOTE OF THE WEEK:

An optimist, according to one authority, is a fellow who thinks—because he's due for a furlough—he'll get it.

INDIANAPOLIS (CNS)—Hard put to find any auto law violators, Indianapolis policemen have turned their wrath on speeding pedestrians. One local citizen was fined \$6 recently for running across the street against the traffic signal.

2AF-Trained 'Paradoctor' Saves Four

Parachutes To Aid Crewmen On Remote Ledge

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.—Training of "paradoctors" by the Second Air Force paid off in a big way recently when a bomber crashed near the Continental Divide.

Four members of the crew had been killed. Two survivors, less seriously injured, had walked 14 hours before they found help. The remaining four injured men, unable to walk, were stranded on a rocky, remote ledge.

Then the Search and Rescue Section of the Second Air Force sent out a bomber carrying Lt. Amos Little, of Marlboro, Mass., one of the six paradoctors attached thereto.

Lt. Little first dropped a parachute load of supplies, then bailed out. He landed in a tree, fell 20 feet to the ground, scrambled up unhurt and began ministering to the injured men.

When the main rescue party reached the scene nearly four hours later, Lt. Little had fed and bandaged the patients and eased their pain by the use of drugs. Their praise for his work was unreserved.

Lt. Little is one of a dozen doctors who were trained at Buckley Field, Colo., for Arctic search and rescue work. Six have already left the U. S. The remaining half dozen specially trained men, stationed at widely separated bases west of the Mississippi, have rescued 79 men.

The Second Air Force figures this is a good return for the \$30,000 it takes to train a paradoctor and the \$2,000 it takes to supply him.

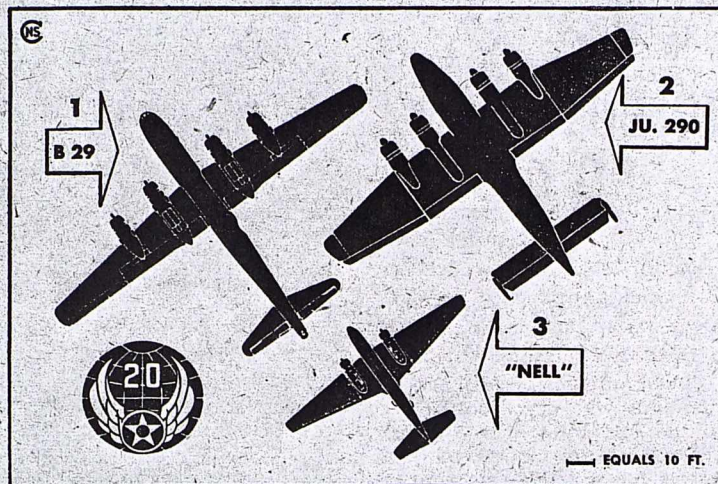
Lt. Little has been recommended for a medal by Major Willard M. Fletcher, who heads the Search and Rescue Section.

CREAM OF NAZI YOUTH DESTROYED BY WAR

FRANCE (CNS)—Five years of war have so depleted the cream of German youth that many divisions fighting here are comprised of men either under 20, or well over 30, years old, according to an Allied announcement.

One American staff officer said that of more than 37,000 enemy soldiers captured in the fighting here, very few fell into that category of men of 20 to 25 years which forms the backbone of any great fighting force. The oldest prisoner was 69, the officer said.

Gunner Who Got .50-Cal. Haircut



The War Department finally has lifted the veil of secrecy from the mighty B-29, the super-fortress with which the 30th Air Force bombed the mainland of Japan. The B-29 (Fig. 1 above) has a wingspan of 141 feet, an overall length of 98 feet, a top speed of more than 300 miles an hour and a ceiling of over 30,000 feet. Its closest rival in size and speed is the giant German JU 290 (fig. 2) wingspan 137 feet, length 90 feet, speed 270 m.p.h. and ceiling 22,000 feet. Dwarfed by these monsters is "Nell", one of Japan's biggest twin-engine bombers (Fig. 3) with a span of 82 feet, length 54 feet, speed of 225 m.p.h. and ceiling 28,000 feet.

B-29 Is Not A Different Ship— There's Just A Lot More To It

Course At Amarillo Turns Out AM's Who Know Super-Forts Stem To Stern

AMARILLO, Tex.—Usually the first time a ground crew man walks up to a B-29, he stands aghast at the size of the monster airship.

Some of them figure the mammoth, million-and-a-half piece of aircraft is so complicated that it will take them a few years, at least, before they know all the tricks of keeping them in the air.

That's where the Panhandle branch of the AAF technical training command comes in. It is the job of the field here to combine textbook study with realistic labor on the flight line in turning out capable mechanics for the world's mightiest bomber.

Learn-by-doing was the idea back when Amarillo field was devoted to B-17s and it is stressed even more strongly now for the Flying Fortress' big brother. Basically, the B-29 is just like any other heavy bomber, officials point out.

There's just more to it.

Civilian and enlisted instructors here have gone to Boeing Aircraft's Seattle, Wash., for an indoctrination course in the B-29 and have returned prepared to tell what they know. B-17 training continues here and, because of the similarity between the Fortress and the Super-Fortress, numerous B-17 mock-ups may be used in both programs of instructions.

The embryonic B-29 mechanic remains in school for 112 days and moves through 13 individual training departments. The first 48 hours in school are spent in get-

ting acquainted with the instruments of Super-Fortress surgery—the course is called "aircraft mechanics' tools". Then he's on his way.

The courses include work on: structures, electrical systems, airplane engines, fuel and oil systems, aircraft propellers, aircraft instruments, aircraft engine operation and test, engine change and special inspections, pre-flight and daily inspection, 25 and 50-hour inspections and subsequent inspections.

Finally, when he's hurdled all these, he must pass the Amarillo "bugaboo"—graduation field test. During an eight-day period he lives under combat conditions and keeps the '29 going. He must camouflage the ship, change the engines and make the inspections with an absolute minimum of tools. The instructors figure he'll run into like conditions sooner or later in combat, and he might as well learn now.

If he makes it through the graduation field test, he gets his diploma.

Figure Japs Losing Soon After Nazis

But Soldiers Hesitate To Guess Time

Like the top army and navy leaders, Pyote soldiers do not want to be pinned down on how long they think the war with Japan will last after German is knocked out.

This was indicated in this week's survey of popular opinion, which asked the question: "How long do you think it will take us to take care of Japan after Germany is knocked out of the war?"

Most of the men interviewed thought that once the American and British fleets were marshalled for the death blow at Nippon, the length of the war could be measured in months.

"When we get the American and British fleets off convoy duty in other parts of the world," said one gunner, "it isn't going to take them very long to run down and destroy the Jap fleet."

"Our combined air and sea power will whip the Japs in short order once we can concentrate it on them," said another.

"Our war strategy so far has been to throw nearly everything at the Germans," was the statement of a Wac. "But when we have Germany taken care of, that will leave us a surplus of mighty ships with which to handle the little yellow men."

But no matter how optimistic they grew, all conceded that the major part of our struggle lies ahead and we can't afford to do anything that would jeopardize our chances of ultimate victory. Although air and sea power will play dominating roles, it will be up to the slogging foot soldier to make the final thrust that assures victory, it was said.

"Our boys in France today are proving that no matter what goes before, not until the infantryman takes over enemy ground foot by foot and mile by mile is our victory won," one man stated in tribute to the infantrymen.

One man said, "Wait a minute—we haven't whipped Germany yet. Let's do that first and then figure on how long it will take to eliminate Japan."

Classified Ads

WANTED—To get in touch with somebody honest enough to consider taking the ceiling price for a used car. Cash deal. Phone 11 and leave details.

Few Moments Of Interrogation Highly Important To Mission

After Return To Station, Crewmen Tell S-2 Story

What are the most important moments of a mission? This is a tough question, and you might get different answers from everyone you ask.

But you'd be surprised to know that five or ten of the most important moments of any mission come, not before the take-off or during the flight, but after the planes return to their home base.

Then the weary crewmen stand a brief interrogation from S-2 concerning their mission. The answers they give are compiled carefully and kept as a part of the intricate information system known as A-2, and are worked into the planning of future missions.

Questions concerning the enemy's defense come high on the list—what sort of formation used, any change in tactics, and similar questions. Information regarding anti-aircraft fire is also carefully recorded. All crewmen are told to be constantly on the lookout for rail movements which are an important source of military information.

It doesn't take the S-2 men long to get their information. Most post-mission interrogations take only about five minutes, but in the few words spoken by the returning crewmen is contained much of the information that charts the future course of Allied aerial warfare.

While in flight, both on their way to and returning from the target, all members of the bomber crew watch for any unusual signs of activity. They pass the information along to the navigator, who notes it in his log book. The time of each entry is noted. A regular form has been worked out by Intelligence which cares for most routine information. This form, and the log book, may be used to provide a basis for further questions.

Not until the interrogation has been completed can the flyers check off the mission as "completed" and fall into the welcome sacks.

IT'S POSTPAID, TOO

ENGLAND (CNS)—The British don't care for Germany's pilotless "Doodlebug" robot planes. They prefer the old fashioned bombs which, they explain, could be treated with a certain fatalism on the theory that any bomb that hit you "had your name on it." The flying "Doodlebug" bombs, they feel, are addressed "to whom it may concern."

NO BOTTLES ... NO BEER

That's the warning emanating from the PX, where the supply of bottles has been withering away faster than gas tickets on a furlough.

Worst offenders are those individuals who carry bottles out of the PX and forget to return them. And crowding these characters for top place on the list are those persons who think the perfect way to end an evening is to break a bunch of bottles.

Such practices are not only utterly deplorable—they've got to stop, or the entire supply of bottled suds will be jeopardized.

Think of the other guy—he might like the stuff. Take care of the bottles.

Classified Ads

WANTED TO BUY—Used car in good condition, reasonable. Call Courts and Boards (Phone 17), Cpl. Constantino.

LOST—Pair of Ray-Band sunglasses in Lone Star Cafe, Monahans, Sunday. Reward for return. Helen Sharp, Texas Hotel, Monahans.

Flags for each section at this station have been made by the women of the Fabric Department. The flags are on blue cloth with the propeller-and-wing design, showing 236th CCTS, and the name of the section just underneath. These employees (above) made the flags which were presented to Major Schulenberg for distribution.

The bed-craft program sponsored by the American Red Cross speeds the recovery of patients in Station Hospital and gives them something worthwhile to do during the tedious convalescent hours. Cpl. John W. Rust (sitting up in bed, middle photo), shows some of his work to Cpl. Raymond Boulin (left) and Pfc. Bert Curry (right). Cpl. Rust has since transferred to the Convalescent Center, Mitchell Field, N. Y.

T-Sgt. and Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart are shown cutting their wedding cake at the reception held in the NCO Mess following their recent wedding. Mrs. Stewart is the former Cpl. Althea Wagner.

The News In Pictures





These boys take care of propeller troubles at this station. Left to right (standing): S-Sgt. Clyde Stotler (Section head), Pfc. Harold Carles, Cpl. Joe P.

Garcher, Sgt. Guy J. Goodman (crew chief), Cpl. Artie Miller, S-Sgt. George Carter (crew chief), and Sgt. Thomas E.

Quinn; front row, kneeling—Pfc. Donald Gleffe, Pvt. Edward N. Burger, Sgt. Donald Nelson, and Pvt. James F. Caffrey.

They're Just Good And Know It— This Hot-Shot Propeller Crew

By CPL. ARTIE MILLER

Fearing, perhaps, that some screams of righteous indignation will split the atmosphere around here, this scribe will keep to himself what every man in propeller section of Maintenance and Supply knows:

The work of this section is just about the most important work going on around here today. Fear of vocal reprisals restrains me—and I have tender eardrums. And although we're sharp, we must admit that, without the rest of the line we would be like the Army without the Air Corps.

So, to be truthful, we'll just lay claim to being the best prop section in action anywhere.

This is not a hurried decision, either. Eleven good men have taken a vote, and have selected ourselves, unanimously. You can ask some of the flight chiefs about it, too. They might not be as lavish in their praise as yours truly (bucking, see?) but in all probability they will come to the fore and praise our virtues.

Just to give you an idea of the sort of work we do—we boast that no plane whatsoever need ever be grounded for propeller difficulties for more than 45 minutes. No matter what the trouble, be it almost unrecognizable malfunction of the governor to a damaged blade, we'll have it repaired and back in commission in not more than 45 minutes. This guarantee holds good in all kinds of weather, and if there's a particular hurry we'll have it out quicker.

Now that we've given you a small idea of our importance and

ability, here's a close-up of the characters who comprise the crew.

Rugged veterans of this crew are S-Sgt. George Carter, who lists Suffolk, Va., as his home and Sgt. Donald Nelson (no connection with the OPA Nelson), who hails from Potsdam, N. Y. S-Sgt. Carter came here after completing prop school at Chanute; previously he had a touch of Texas when he was in AM school at Amarillo. Sgt. Nelson, a former paper company worker in the East, came here by way of Burbank, Calif.

Sgt. Tom Quinn is on a 3-day pass right now looking for the man who wrote "Goodbye, dear, I'll be back in a year." Before he left Quinn made me promise I wouldn't print it—he's from Corsicana, Texas. But despite that Sgt. Quinn is a good prop man and we don't hold his state against him. He went to AM school at Sheppard Field and from there to Chanute.

S-Sgt. Clyde Stotler, of Findlay, Ohio, and Cpl. Miller were

two men lucky enough to get their military schooling in swanky semi-GI schools of New York. S-Sgt. Stotler still maintains the sedate atmosphere of the Broadway night spots helped him think and Cpl. Miller went along 'cause he liked that brand too. The pair attended factory prop schools at Caldwell, N. J., at the Curtis plant. (The Townhouse Bar on Bloomfield Avenue was the scene of much diligent research work). They had some more instruction at the Aeroprop at Vandalia, Ill., where they had ample opportunity to study nature in the evening at nearby Dayton. Once S-Sgt. Stotler led a Saturday night church social. Such versatility alone would make him a good prop man. His ingenuity is apparent in the many devices he has made for the section.

Sgt. Guy J. Goodman, who used to be in partners with his dad in a dry cleaning business in Centerville, Tenn., is a specialist on "governor bugs". He got into the Army in Sept. 1941, attended AM school at Keesler and prop school at Chanute, later took a course in practical warfare in the Aleutians, and arrived at Pyote last October.

Cpl. Joe P. Garcher, who calls Struthers, Ohio, home, spends his days on the line and his nights shooting a line. He makes Sansone's caricature, The Wolf, come to life. Joe started at Camp Wolters, Texas, and got his prop schooling at Yuma, Wash.

Pfc. Donald Gleffe, who's from the home of the Green Bay Packers, is a former Fortress engineer

3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

Our Engineering officer has stepped up the ladder another rung. Congratulations to you, Capt. Joseph Jordan. The cigar didn't make you dizzy, did it, Ruby?

A short farewell party was held for Mr. Dempsey in the Engineering office, when a nice gift was presented him. Mrs. Dempsey looked on, rolling pin in hand, while the girls bestowed their goodbye kisses on the Dempsey countenance. No, she didn't use it.

A lot of misplaced eyebrows are being carefully cultivated around here. We can understand why some of the wives won't let their menfolk in the house. What if they had to look at you all day, as we do? When the bond bet is decided, let's cut them off. Dowell Jennings is keeping his well-trimmed and blacked.

James Paige needs to learn he cannot catch a baseball with his feet . . . Patty Myers has put in her application to be a bus driver . . . Wonder where Wynell spent her vacation . . . What happened to your slacks, Mrs. Longino? . . . How can some people be missed so much when they are absent and not be here much when they are present? How about answering that, Mr. Adams . . . Mr. Brown's new tooth will be here soon.

who was grounded for illness and is bucking to get back into the air.

Pvt. (ig) James F. Caffery, of Maplewood, N. J., who formerly studied at Notre Dame and Niagara University, can do either propeller or bombsight work.

Pvt. Edward N. Burger started his army career at old Fort Sam Houston in August, 1942. He came here in December, 1942, so that makes him the real old-timer of this outfit.

Latest addition to the section is Pfc. Harold Carles, acquired from Tech Supply in a swap for an NIS. He's from Elkhart, Ind.

This about winds it up as I must drop this pen and chase a runaway prop. The wrench is still mightier than the pen, or haven't you heard?

PINCER CLOSES ON BERLIN

LONDON (CNS)—The spearheads of the three Allied offensives against Germany now are approximately the same distance from Berlin. The Anglo-American forces in France, the Allies in Italy and the Red Army in the East all are less than 700 miles from the Nazi capital.

Thirty three thousand persons were killed in accidents in the home in the U S. in 1943. STOP ACCIDENTS.

EDITORIAL

Germans On The Run

There are many reasons now for all of us to be thankful and happy over the way the battle in Europe is going. Everywhere she is engaged, Germany is on the run—west, south and east.

Many of our top-ranking leaders have made statements indicating they think the defeat of Germany may not be far off. To this list was added last week the name of Gen. Montgomery.

But because the end of one phase of the war may be in sight, there is no reason for anyone's efforts to drop off on this account. Rather, everyone should "bear down" a little harder in trying to make the expectations of our leaders come true.

With Germany on her way down, the thoughts of many men in the service are turning to the eventual end of war and their return home. There has been much speculation on the method of releasing men but little authoritative information has been given out. Probably the discharge program will take into consideration several factors—length of service, length of overseas time, age, and employment or business prospects at home.

The statements of the men returning wounded from France and other theaters should be enough to convince us all that no cake-walk lies ahead, but a bitterly fought and costly battle all the way. Some persons like to remember 1918 and say, "Oh, we're much better off now than we were at the same time in the summer of 1918." For some strange reason they seem assured the war in Europe will be over on or before Oct. 11, 1944.

Admittedly it looks good, but we must remember there are no cinch bets in war. How long the war will last depends on how hard we work . . . each and every one of us.

That Vote Of Yours

If you think that vote of yours doesn't mean anything, ponder the case up in North Dakota.

Senator Nye held a slender lead of 34 votes at the last report over Lynn Stabmaugh—but still to be counted were 8,885 soldier votes which could swing the election either way.

This situation may be duplicated in many states this year. Small numbers have decided vastly important elections in the past, and undoubtedly will do so again this year. Charles Evans Hughes went to bed in 1916 believing he had been elected president. He awoke the next morning to find that California votes had given the election to President Wilson.

In accordance with War Department regulations, The Rattler does not attempt to bring you any political news. But we do urge you to keep yourself informed and if possible, cast a ballot. Putting on the uniform of this country does not take away from you the right to vote. The War Department has taken every step possible to assure you the chance to cast your ballot. That is something which only you can do.

The soldiers from North Dakota will know that their votes elected the man they wanted. Your vote will do the same thing.

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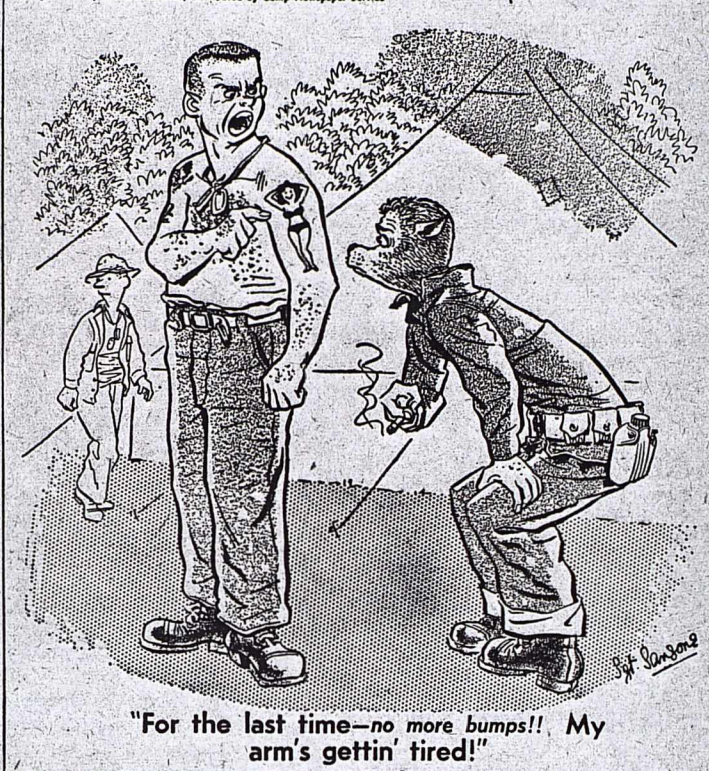
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The Wolf

by Sansone

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POLICIN' UP

By SGT. ROBERT NASH

Bascom Timmons, veteran capitol newspaperman, has come out again for the Democratic nomination for Vice President. Four years ago Timmons tried it but did not quite succeed, and now he's at it again. His is a unique platform.

"I am unalterably opposed to such incidents as the Johnstown flood," stated Mr. Timmons emphatically. "And while I do not wish to cast any reflection on Mrs. O'Leary, I hereby declare that the Great Chicago Fire was a mistake, and I am opposed to any repetition."

As usual, there was a car, a boy and a girl. After finding a likely spot and parking there, he tries with his line which doesn't go. Finally he says, "Let's talk about the hereafter."

This being a new approach to her, she asks: "Why talk about the hereafter?"

"Well, if you're not hereafter what I'm hereafter then you're gonna be hereafter I'm gone."

CLASSIFIED AD

Pvt. (Temporary) Day King of Section A warns that if there are any "outstanding IOU's" about which he has forgotten, the holders should present them in the next few days as he may be called away on business.

Then there was the tail gunner who wrote home to his girl friend: "These Jap Zeroes are just like a pair of step-ins . . . one Yank and

they're down!"

"Gee," said the sergeant. "It's so dark-I can't even see my hand." "That's all right," chimed a soprano voice, "I know where it is."

From our Houston (Tex.) correspondent we learn that the Harris County War Price and Rationing Board is deeply embroiled in a moot question:

How can you ration passion?

David D. Daum, the board's executive secretary, received a plea from Shreveport, La., for more information about the "matrimonial prospects."

The Harris County Board is making a closer study of the question before referring it to higher authorities.

You've heard the one, I guess, about the melee on the parade ground that wound up with a captain being court-martialed for allegedly kicking a colonel and a private being court-martialed for allegedly kicking a sergeant.

Came the trial, the captain explained that his foot had accidentally slipped as he was getting out of a jeep, and he was excused.

The private told the court: "Well, there I was, right beside the jeep when the colonel was getting out and the captain was getting in. I saw the captain's foot come up and saw the colonel jump. Naturally, I thought the war was over!"

QM Sees

By PFC. GEORGE MAHANEY

Several QM scribes have crawled out on limbs which have been sawed off in the past year. And since they claim that I wielded the saw, it is now my turn to throw and duck. Your correspondent is one of the "sleepless six" in Barracks Two, but I wouldn't have it otherwise. Never a dull moment.

A bunch of our boys were whooping it up,
As each night they generally do.
Mel Singer was squeezing the music box
And missing a note or two.

Sgt. Gannon was trying to rest
On his bunk by the shaky stove,
While Red Gagnon was breaking his voice
On the point he was trying to prove.

Then McLoughlin swore by the shorts he tore,
And everything this side of Heaven
That each of the men creating the din
Would rise in the morn before seven.

Well enough of this Dan McGrew poetry, but the Q.M. boys all knew that Sgt. McLoughlin made good his word, to the boys who were arguing so loudly on "Why governor Dewey wore a mustache," when at six fifty A.M. we heard knees and elbows vibrate on the barracks floor. As a result Sergeant Gagnon made early chow for the first time in over a month, and had to be shown where the coffee urn was.

The Non-Com Club at our back door seems to be purring along at a fast pace. That is Sergeant Adlin's show boat, with two outboard motors running day and night to cool the heels of the members therein, and carry them through the Pyote mirages.

Honest John Sly gave us a real jolt when he rushed in one warm evening and yelled "Fire". The boys then had to explain to him that the vapor he saw descending on several bunks was caused from several cakes of dry ice supplied by Bill Friend, and hung in the right spot to act as a cooling system.

Phil Urish, Clarence Hayes and Cpl. Magdaleno claim the Pyote heat has not bothered them in the least. Of course the reason being that they have been poking food into the far corner of the Commissary ice box for the past week.

Sergeant Liddle says the business of being an expectant father is nerve wracking. Liddle claims he has purchased and returned seven boxes of cigars during the past two months and swears that if the blessed event ever does hap-

MALE CALL

By
Milton Caniff



WAC Flak

By CPL. EDNA COLLINS

Pinch-hitting for your Wac Flakker this week is your former correspondent, Pvt. Esther Velutim is on furlough.

One of our corporals, Althea Wagner, has changed her name. It is now Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart. She and T-Sgt. Stewart were wed in Lovington, N.M., recently. Witnesses were W-O and Mrs. Laverne Dempsey, who, by the way, went through the same procedure just a few months ago. The newlyweds will reside in Monahans. Best of luck to you, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart.

Speaking of weddings, Cpl. Lowitz was married in Monahans this week to Cpl. William Herrell. Cpl. Herrell is the one to whom Claire paid so many visits when

pen he is going to pass out cigarettes, or at least pass out.

Mac McCurdy says he will take the boys fishing some night if his wife will let him use the car. Hope it isn't another mirage.

he was in the hospital. After spending a few weeks at William Beaumont Hospital in El Paso, Bill is now fully recovered. He was able to make the trip to the altar the day after his release—which shows his rugged nature. Pvt. Patricia Parent and Pfc. Weeks went along as witnesses. Congratulations, Claire and Bill.

Cupid seems to be active around here just now; may have a few more altar excursions to publicize a little later on.

A recent letter from our ex-first sergeant Vincent, discloses that she is in England with Cpls. Tina Hoy and Rose Daly as members of her company. She couldn't say much because of the censor but she let us know she is happy in her job and is doing what she set out to do. Bledsoe, Carter, Morrison, Hevyl-Rafter, Berkenbaugh, Orser and Welsh are also over there but as far as we know they haven't met yet.

Giving credit, where some is due, we bow low in the direction of Sgt. Mary Roman, who stepped into the shoes of Vincent Mary is doing a nice job and we want to comment her on it. Here's hoping you're soon able to get those stripes you deserve, Mary.

Mrs. Ruth Craft, of Ellisville, Miss., mother of Pvt. Mary Hardy, visited here recently and was escorted over the base by her proud daughter . . . After her illness Pvt. Bonnie Olsen is well on her way to recovery . . . That loud banging you hear in the day room isn't a knock-down drag-out battle going on—it's just Pvt. Ehlreda Behr repairing our furniture. She's doing a good job.

Anyone knowing color schemes knows that Brown and Gold go wel together. This holds true, at least, in the case of Pfc. Gold, if you know what we mean . . . Pvt. Bernice Ross is having a biting good time recently. We wonder why. Well, chop, chop, chop . . . Cpl. Ruth Tucker is in a melodious mood these days, but she sticks to one thing—"Oh, Johnny." Do you meean what you are sayyyyng? . . . Pvt. "Ginger" McInnes, that sparkling personality, is happy over her new assignment at the hospital.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS. (CNS)—A Radcliffe student rushed into an exam and excitedly asked the professor: "How's the exam?" The prof looked at her calmly "Highly interrogatory," he replied.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

"School Daze" are finally over and now hard working NCO's can catch that much needed 10 minutes additional "shut-eye". Sgt. Fohey and Cpl. Nigro are anxiously watching all incoming mail for their "diplomas" for which they have toiled so hard. Wouldn't you call that the apex of wartime optimism?

Sgt. Adams, Cpl. Nissen and Pfc. Fisk didn't have much time to pack their barracks bags or bid the Pyote Desert good-bye on their recent departure. These popular "Pill Rollers" were tendered a grand farewell at Tubbs Hall and the bus ride home was really a memorable one. Even the driver threatened to abandon his own bus. The noise was terrific. Following a "Shrimp-Sardine Feed" and a few hours rest the "3 Musketeers" were "rolled" on the train. All of Sec. M. extends their best wishes on their trip "over there".

Have you heard that "Bessie from Berlin" (Maryland) will only permit Pfc. Larry Timmons to go out once a week? It's true!! However, when the Timmons-Ransom gang leave Pyote you can count on an exciting time. It seems they invaded Wink last week and again found out to their own satisfaction that "stone walls do not a prison make". (That is, if there's not a lock on the door.) Do you suppose their very special "tall friend" could have been there too? Pfc. "Pinkie" Carillo really wouldn't know for he's the "stay at home" type!

Sgt. Biondi will learn to pay his rent—or wasn't it that? The "Swanky West-Side" no longer bears his name plate; but it is felt that he'll soon learn to like it at "4 Alley Cat Row".

Cpl. Gaffney says he'll never go to another Rodeo with Cpl. Oakley again. It's really a long story and it must have been a long day, but in spite of that the "Detroit Whiz" still claims he never saw a steer, horse, or even a cowboy. The only thing he recalls is "That Cleaner Bill"!!

Barracks 2 is about to solve that mystery surrounding their own Sgt. Erwin. It seems it has to deal with a clean shave, a gas mask, the Wac dayroom and some cockroaches. You try and figure that one out; it has them all baffled. That's the barracks that Cpl. Kane and Cpl. Lonergan have decided is the best place in W. Texas in which not to sleep.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

Courage has been defined as "that quality of mind which enables one to meet danger and difficulties with firmness". Its opposite, cowardice, is "that weakness which prompts a man to avoid difficulties, to escape everything rough and disagreeable, to yield to circumstances and which, above all, makes him incapable of facing reproach, contempt or opposition of his fellowmen".

Physical or natural courage can be either native or endowment or a product of training. Courage does not come in great flashes but rather is a quiet force from within a man. These silent forces are the mightiest. A flash of lightning from the sky may rend an oak or burn a mansion, but how feeble it is when compared with the harnessed electricity of the world. So it is with men. When we learn to harness the emotions that rise within us and use them for a good end, they become mighty forces for us.

Real courage is needed in our day. Dangers are to be met—let us meet them manfully. Difficulties are to be overcome—let us face them firmly. Furthermore, these dangers and difficulties come to us in more than just a physical sense. They also are to be met with morally. In either case courage is needed to combat them. It takes courage to stand for high principle, it takes courage to face danger, but he who does so knows that he was not so weak that he gave in to the rough and unpleasant things.

Courageous living is high and happy living.

Chaplain Chapman



SAN FRANCISCO—"In France", the Jap radio bumbled in a broadcast picked up here, "the Allied armies are retreating haphazardly inland"

Photoquiz Answers

1-(c) General Arnold. 2-(d) Fujiyama. 3-(a) Catalina-Consolidated PBV. 4-(a) Betty Grable. 5-(b) Clare Luce. 6-(c) War Stamp 7-(b) \$875, the average cost of a jeep. 8-(d) Barney Ross. 9-(c) pulchritude. 10-(b) cygnets.

PHOTOQUIZ

Prepared by the Editors of LOOK Magazine



1 Air-minded pioneer back in 1911 was:
(a) General Eakers (c) General Arnold
(b) Gen. Eisenhower (d) General Clark



2 Our bombers will enjoy "laying eggs" on
(a) Mt. Rainier (c) Pike's Peak
(b) Popocatepetl (d) Fujiyama



3 This two-engine Flying Boat is a:
(a) Catalina (c) clipper
(b) Mars (d) helicopter



4 Singing in the bathtub is vivacious.
(a) Betty Grable (c) Judy Garland
(b) Lana Turner (d) Joan Fontaine



5 Globaloney's phraser, Congresswoman:
(a) Frances Perkins (c) Hattie Caraway
(b) Clare Luce (d) Oveta Hobby



6 You've seen him many times on a:
(a) two-cent stamp (c) War Stamp
(b) \$2 bill (d) wedding license



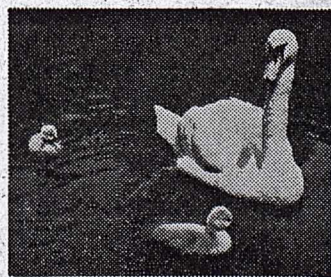
7 This steel bucking bronco costs about:
(a) \$1000 (c) \$500
(b) \$875 (d) \$1500



8 Marine hero is lightweight ex-champ:
(a) Max Schmeling (c) Tony Pastor
(b) Jim Braddock (d) Barney Ross



9 Hard for a GI to keep his mind off:
(a) plenitude (c) pulchritude
(b) heintitude (d) curvatures



10 Mother keeps a sharp eye on her:
(a) swanees (c) goslings
(b) cygnets (d) egrets

"A" Men

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

First off this semana is the mention of Pvt. Paul "Sgt." Botte. The good Sgt. has been so broad minded as to leave his personal job and responsibilities to take over for S-Sgt. Royce Hansen as Personnel Head of Pay Rolls, Service Records and assistant to the Chaplain. Lt. Pykosz reminds Sgt. Botte that is only for duration of Hansen's furlough, however.

Following a trail blazed by Pfc. and Mrs. George Magill, Cpl. and Mrs. Morris Levin visited Chihuahua, Mexico over the week end. Staying at Hotel Victoria, they saw all the sights the city had to offer—including the wife of Pancho Villa, most famous Mexican bandit of all time. Senora Villa is still living in the same home that they shared thirty years ago as a young married couple.

Pfc. Paul Rathwick, new arrival here, asked—upon embarkation at the local depot—if the original natives of Pyote wore bones in their noses! Now we wonder.

Congratulations to M-Sgt. Morris Taylor, recently elected president of Heap Big Pyote Non-Com Association. Also to T-Sgt. Hyman Adlin who is representative to their council.

While fouling—(misprint—FILING) the 201 the other day, I overheard some verbose GI utter the brilliant remark that humorists aren't the only ones who make up jokes . . . look at what some of the beauticians turn out!

A couple of new guys this week are S-Sgt. Leo Steinmetz and Pfc. John Musil. DS in Bellville, Indiana is Sgt. Frank Walden.

SCOOP! Special money saver for married Pyote GI's! This was picked up in the Rumor Room (French for latrine) last week: **HOW TO LIVE ON \$15. PER WEEK.** Whiskey and beer, \$8.80. Wife's beer, \$1.65. Meat and Groceries, on credit. Rent, pay next week. Mid-week whiskey, \$2.50. Movies, 60c. Coal, borrow neighbors. Hot tips on horses, 50c. Tobacco, 45c. Poker game, \$1.65. This means going into debt, so, cut out the wife's beer!

One of those Army vacations spelled Furlough has been tossed my way—and after hours of struggling and arguing—I finally consented to accept it. The moral is that S-Sgt. Bob Miller is going to give out with this column for the next fortnight and a half.

CLEVELAND (CNS)—Mrs. Bridget O'Daugherty, proprietor of a soda-pop stand, has been selected as sponsor of a new Navy mine sweeper. "With all the pop I've sold," she remarked, "I should be able to handle a champagne bottle."

Name It And Take It



Initials of this week's guess star are J. B. If you can guess her name we will present you, with compliments, our snazzy 8 by 10 print of J. B. modeling a bathing suit. As you can see, it is a . . . well, anyhow, come to the Public Relations Office for the print. Oh yes, the bathing suit, well, it's sort of a bathing suit.

Sub-Depot Supply

By CATTY CHATTY

Romance cooker-uppers are making much of the love in bloom in the front office. "She Stooped to Conquer," a la Kirkham vs. Sgt. Gaines. It's that certain look in her eye and those unreasonable tears that really has us guessing . . .

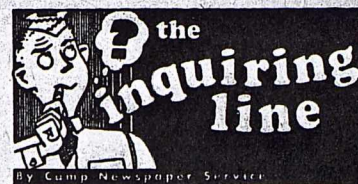
Speaking of that look in one's eye, Janie Blackburn had a mad glint in hers the other day. Could be she was taking a slow freight to visit a certain sergeant who, according to Janie, has the keys to her heart . . . A certain soldier campaigning in these parts should sing this new song, "Is You Or Is You Ain't, My Baby?" to his objective. How about that, Jean Hearne, could you clear it up? . . . Betty Garner has slowed down, it seems; now there seems to be only one fellow in the running. Why do they call him Curly, we wonder . . . Dewees Weishuhn was giving a newcomer a grand welcome the other day. However, she says it is strictly platonic as O. B. is now back from leave . . . Patience is a virtue, so they say. But don't tell it to poor Lou Hahn. She

waited for her true love until 4 a.m. and didn't find out until the next day that the train she was waiting for had passed her up at 9 p.m. the night before . . . Bonnie Potter likes picnics and wants more of them. She nearly wore a hole in the dance floor. Doris Harris, a very happy bride, is looking forward to her forthcoming leave . . . Minnie Timm is still bowling 'em over, both the pins and the bystanders.

FAR EASTERN AIR FORCE MERGES 2 TOUGH OUTFITS

AUSTRALIA (CNS)—Gen. MacArthur's great new air arm, the Far Eastern Air Force, combines two battle-wise outfits, the Fifth and Thirteenth AAF and is headed by Lt. Gen. George C. Kenney. As its name implies, the Far Eastern Air Force will have as its field of operations the Philippines and the East Indies.

WHITING, IND. (CNS)—Mrs. Elizabeth Kelly's eyes bulged out last pay day when she opened her salary envelope and found a check for \$99,999,994 within. Later the error was corrected and she received a new check for the right amount—\$13.26.



Q. On a recent furlough I contracted a venereal disease from my wife. Now I'm in the station hospital. Will I lose my pay?

A. No. WD Cir. 205, 24 May 1944, says that venereal diseases proved innocently contracted by a member of the Army from his or her spouse will be regarded as incurred in line of duty. No loss of pay will result.

Q. I'm with another outfit now but served with the Americal Division at Guadalcanal. I have been told that this division received a Presidential citation. Is this true, and if so, how can I get the citation recorded on my service record?

A. All units which made up the Americal Division on Guadalcanal Dec. 9, 1942, received the Presidential citation. In order to obtain it on your service record, you had better check with your company commander.

Q. They tell me that I may convert my National Service Life Insurance to a 20-payment life policy. If this is true, will my wife, as beneficiary, receive her payment in a lump sum in the event of my death?

A. No. The payments will continue as they would have under your present form of insurance, on a monthly basis, their amount based upon the age of your beneficiary.

Follow-Up By British For Nazi Killings

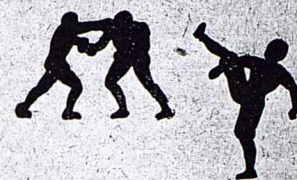
LONDON—Secretary Anthony Eden told an angry House of Commons last week of the official German report, news of which came through Switzerland, of the killing of 50 Allied airmen after a prison camp break last March.

The Germans claimed that the airmen were shot resisting arrest, but Mr. Eden scouted this in pointing out that the Swiss report had told of no wounded, "as there inevitably would have been," Mr. Eden said, "if the shooting had taken place during an attempt to resist capture."

Mr. Eden placed the blame on the German Gestapo on the basis of evidence supplied by prisoners since repatriated. He asserted that the British government would use every effort to collect evidence to identify all those responsible and that they would be brought to justice when the war is over.



RATTLER SPORTS



Connally Turns In 600 Card In EM Maple Loop

Consolidated Mess On Top As First Half Ends

Rolling three games of 189, 215 and 198, Connally, anchor man on the Section 8's in the Blue League has the first 600 series of the season in league competition in the Enlisted Men's Bowling Tournament. He finished with 602 ahead of Kane's 592 and Kuck's 590.

In the Red League, Bell went wild for Communications hitting a 586 series only to fall into second place to Pietrusinski's 589. Lou Spini's 543 was good for third spot. The latter two rolled them for the up and coming Pill Rollers, the team that promises to make the going tough in the second half. Their 2363, 3-game series gave them 1st place with the Communications 2339 and Medicos 2-246 in second and third. Bell's 223 single game is still on top with Beaudry's 219 and Nibley's 218 in 2nd and 3rd.

The close of the 1st half found Consolidated Mess on top sporting a 4-point margin over the 2nd place Flashes. The latter have 19 points to the Messes 23 while Aleutian Aces bring up the third spot with 18. Two teams are tied for fifth with 12 points apiece. Other than Connally's 602 series no other changes took place in 3-game series or single honors for the past week. The Musclemen made a sudden spurt from 7th to 4th place taking six games in a row, their 16 points keeping them in the running.

C.N.T.'s Stargazers and the Tow Target's Marauders are still battling it out for first place in the White League with only two points separating them. These two met Thursday night, the results coming in too late to meet the deadline. Close on their heels and finishing a fast third with 14 points is another quintet from the Medcial Detachment, the Sawboners. Willard's 516 series gave him 3rd spot last week and helped his team to three wins over the Shutterbugs.

With some twenty odd games under their belts during the first half, bowlers in all three Leagues give assurance of no let-down in

Section A's Sluggers



Here's the Section A baseball team, currently the pace-setter in inter-section play on the field. Left to right, first row—Rhodes, inf; Ray, f; Stover, c; Abowitz,

1b; Linsky, 3b; middle row—Van Meter, p; Disparti, f; Delmolino, p; Semph, f; Cannon, c; back row—Pilcher, business

manager; Yan, manager; Pop Novagradac, p; Mueller; Clark, coach; Moore, utility; Johnny Lane, f.

the last half just starting. Only one 600 series was made in the first half but the boys now finding their spot definitely will be out to crack all existing records.

STANDINGS (As of Mon., July 17)

RED LEAGUE			
Pill Rollers	12	6	17
Medicos	13	5	17
Communications	12	6	16
Comets	10	8	12
Russelmen	7	11	12
Classification	6	12	8
Typewriter Comm.	3	15	4
WHITE LEAGUE			
Star Gazers	15	3	20
Marauders	13	5	14
Shutterbugs	8	10	10
Fighters	7	11	9
Bombers	7	11	9
Quartermaster	7	11	9
Chairsitters	4	14	6
RED LEAGUE			
Consolidated Mess	17	4	23
Flashes	15	6	19
Aleutian Aces	13	5	18
Musclemen	12	9	16
Hangar No. 1	9	12	12
Section 8's	9	12	12
Section E	4	17	5
Snoops	2	16	2

THE STORY HAS NO MORAL

H. E. Bennett, of Philadelphia, who has reached the age of 103, attributes his long life and good health to his diet. He has four hard-boiled eggs for breakfast, kippered herring for lunch a glass of beer at 3 p.m. and steaks or chops for dinner. He also smokes 15 cigars a day.

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—The latest in fashion fads here are girdles "in sherbet colors" such as "lemon" and "vanilla."

SEATTLE (CNS)—A 200-pound longshoreman has sued a local bus line for \$10,000, citing injuries incurred when he was thrown off a bus by a lady bus driver.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill. (CNS)—Fined for speeding down a local street, a gracious motorist invited the arresting policeman out to lunch.

TORONTO (CNS)—A local resident awoke from a park bench doze to discover that a thief had stolen his garters while he slept.

GI TURNS COMMANDO IN N. Y. RESTAURANT

NEW YORK (CNS)—A fun-loving soldier walked into a restaurant here and tried to make a date with the counter girl. When she turned him down, he dumped a beef stew over her head, punched the manager in the eye, broke two chairs, a table and several dozen dishes and threw a ketchup bottle through the window before he was restrained by the police.

"He had been drinking," the manager declared while pressing his suit against the soldier in court the next day. "But I don't think he was intoxicated. At least he swore intelligently."

BATON ROUGE, La. (CNS)—Happiest man in Baton Rouge is Harvey Hiller. His wife just gave birth to a son. Other members of the Hiller family: Thirteen daughters.

A total of 9,700,000 persons were injured by accidents in the U. S. in 1943. STOP ACCIDENTS.



WARMIN' THE BENCH

By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Jump, Fritz, I Giff You Liver!

K9 Corpsmen and dog-lovers in general will be shocked to discover that dogs are dumber than orang-utans. And by dogs we mean Army dogs, civilian dogs and the kind that used to follow Harry Richman's act at the Palace.

The animal laboratory at Columbia University recently completed a series of tests to determine animal intelligence. And this is how they rate:

1. Chimpanzee.
2. Orang-utan
3. Gorilla.
4. Monkey.
5. Dog.
6. Sergeant.

Who was the greatest fighter of them all in each of the weight divisions? This question was submitted to the nation's sports writers by Esquire magazine.

Results: Heavyweight, Jack Dempsey; Light Heavyweight, Bob Fitzsimmons; Middleweight, Mickey Walker; Welterweight, Henry Armstrong; Lightweight, Benny Leonard; Featherweight, Johnny Kilbane; Bantamweight, Terry McGovern.

Funny Story

Lefty Gomez, baseball's laughing boy, was chatting with Honus Wagner, 70-year-old diamond great, between innings of a war

bond game in Pittsburgh.

"There's one thing you can clear up for me, Mr. Wagner," said Lefty respectfully.

"What's that, my son?" the great man asked.

"Well," said Lefty, "did Abe Lincoln swing from the shoulders or was he a wrist hitter?"

A Little Diamond Data

Johnny Vander Meer, who has more hop on the ball than you would find in a tin of Mexican beans, won his fifth straight for the Sampson Naval Training Center by bowling over the Scranton Eastern League club, 11 to 3. It was the 13th victory in 14 starts for the sailors. . . . Chester Laabs, formerly a defense plant worker, has announced he's ready to resume full-time outfit duty with the St. Louis Browns. This news failed to stand the baseball world on its ear, however, because when last heard from Chester was batting a cool .135. . . . Capt Buddy Lewis, ex-Washington third sacker, won the DSC for distinguished service with the AAF in Burma. . . . CPO Bob Feller fanned 12, allowed 2 hits, slammed out two singles in a South Pacific game between his ship and another. . . . Bill Johnson, ex-Yankee third baseman and merchant seaman, soon will enter the Navy. . . . Rejected by the Army are Jeff Heath, Cleveland outfielder, Vince DiMaggio, Pittsburgh gardener.

There were 23,300 persons killed by motor vehicle accidents in the U. S. during 1943. STOP ACCIDENTS.

Ever Need A Ballistics Expert? Here's Your Man—Major Brady

He started to tangle with pistols when he was six years old—and we don't mean the water kind. Major Joe Brady, General Supply Officer, a pint-sized edition of Paul Whiteman with a laugh faintly akin to radio's Gildersleeve, has been handling firearms of one kind or another since that day many years ago when his grandfather handed him his first weapon.

The gun, one of Colt's Peace-makers, nearly jerked him out of the saddle (certainly he could ride; he was six years old) but he hung onto it. Ever since then the Major has been hanging onto various guns, until today his collection of weapons is valued at several thousand dollars. He has qualified on the firing range with every type of firearms used by the Army.

What started out as strictly a hobby for a weary night-club impresario and rancher is going to be a career in ballistics if the mustachioed major's post-war plans come to pass.

Ballistics is defined in our twenty-five cent dictionary as "the science of projectiles" but to Major Brady it is one of the most fascinating studies and one which has played an important role at various times in court.

In practice, ballistics consists of matching a bullet with a gun barrel and making positive identification as to what barrel a certain bullet came from. There are cases on record where ballistic experts have been able to prove convincingly the guilt of a man by a smashed piece of lead and a gun. This is one of the most intricate sciences connected with criminology and one mistake made in presenting the evidence will ruin the entire case.

As in combat, there is no second chance for the ballistics expert. Under the legal principle of no-double-jeopardy, the ballistics professor has to be right the first time or peddle his wares some place else.

A native of Dallas, Texas, where he was manager of a night-club for some time, Major Brady's collection of rifles and pistols would make any Ordnance officer scream with pain. Some of these weapons were made long before we were ever dreamt of and some date back more than one hundred years.

One of the rarest weapons in the Brady arsenal is an old "pepper-box" pistol which spit lead for the first time in 1840 at Worcester, Mass. Equipped with six barrels which could fire simultaneously, the "pepper box" carried quite a sting and



PISTOL PACKIN' MAJOR

proved right handy when sitting in on a crooked card game.

In the collection are some 70 rifles, most of which are Army weapons, dating from the musket loading type which was used during the War of 1812 down to the Enfield which came out in 1917. The collection also contains several Kentucky squirrel rifles more than a century old. These also came in for use during feuding time.

When this shooting match is over, Major Brady has plans for returning to his ranch outside of Dallas where he will raise White-face Herefords and delve deeper into the complicated science of ballistics.

The apex of his career will come the day some aspiring district attorney hotfoots it to Dallas in order to get expert Brady's testimony on some pearl-handled pistol reputedly used in a murder. "I can hardly wait," he said as he left "The Rattler" office with an armful of pictures of pin-up girls.

GOLDEN BARS ISSUED FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The War Department has authorized officers and enlisted men of the Army to wear a golden bar on their left sleeve for every six months period of overseas service.

The bar will be worn four inches from the end of the sleeve. Each six months of overseas entitles the wearer to an additional bar and soldiers with long overseas service may wear them "even if they extend past their elbows", the WD said.

The new bar is made of cloth, one-quarter inch wide and one and three-eighths inches long. It will be worn on the overcoat, blouse, shirt and field jacket.

July 20, 1944

ALLIES BREAK THROUGH ROMMEL'S DEFENSE

Attack Begun On Caen Plains; St. Lo Taken

By S-SGT. ROBERT NASH

Following up the breakthrough of Rommel's defense line on the Orne River with stunning swiftness, British troops under Gen. Bernard Montgomery Wednesday burst onto the plains of Caen.

This show of power by the British, reminiscent of their historic assault at El Alamein, indicates the Allies intend to smash their way ultimately straight to Paris over the heaviest Nazi positions.

Deviating from his usual habit of using tremendous artillery attacks as a softening up method, Gen. Montgomery used the greatest aerial bombardment since D-Day to pave the way for the new attack. Allied warplanes swarming all over Europe dumped at least 11,000 tons of bombs on Hitler's Fortress. Most of them were used around Caen.

Crossing of the Orne River came after days of toe-to-toe slugging between Allied and German armies, in which the largest tank battles of the European war developed. The flat plains of the Orne River Valley provide an excellent maneuvering ground for tanks, and the next few weeks can be expected to provide tremendous and decisive battles.

There being only about three months of prime fighting weather left before the autumn rains come to his aid, Hitler can be expected to throw everything he has in an effort to stop the Allies and hold on through another winter.

Now that the Allies have a permanent large port safely in their hands and supplying a stream of replacements for the battlefronts, they can be expected to elbow their way out of the confining spaces of the Normandy peninsula into the wide open spaces which give access to Paris—and Berlin.

Simultaneously with the Orne River breakthrough came news of the capture of St. Lo. The important communications bastion fell after eight days of hard and heavy fighting to the doughboys of Gen. Omar Bradley. In capturing the hillside stronghold, the Americans drove the Germans back a mile or better and threatened a deterioration of Nazi positions all the way to the coast.

The overwhelming superiority

The Japanese Empire



The evil rule of Japan has spread like the tentacles of an octopus since the notorious "incident of the bridge" at Lukow-kiao, China, in 1937. Manchuria, Inner Mongolia, Korea, the Philippines, French Indo-China, Malaya, the Dutch East Indies, Thailand, Burma, and parts of China itself and many of the Pacific islands have fallen before the blood-loving dragon of the East. Today, from East, South and West the forces of liberation are striking at the heart of the Empire itself. The tables are turning at last.

ty of Allied weapons is beginning to make an impression on the Nazis, it appears from a broadcast from Transocean, the German propaganda agency. It stated that Field Marshal Geunther von Kluge, recently named supreme commander on the western front, complained that the Allies' "security method" of warfare had "placed an extraordinarily strong" demand on the individual soldier and the Nazi high command. Von Kluge was quoted as saying:

"We do not have infantry with an outspokenly aggressive spirit before us. The Americans, British and Canadians do not advance till they believe they have smashed everything with their bombs and heavy arms . . .

"They have gotten up their operations against our continent, so to speak, in a strictly scientific way."

Indications from the Eastern front, where the Russians frequently mention the nearness of East Prussia, are that the Soviets are preparing to launch their biggest offensive of the war. The Red Army is believed ready to precipitate an offensive that will throw the whole front—from far north to the south—into flaming action.

With their backs against the East Prussian border, besides giving ground swiftly in the middle Baltics and between Brest-Litovsk and Bialystok in the direction of Warsaw and the River Bug, the Germans

350 Killed As Ships Explode

The death toll mounted Wednesday to nearly 350 in the explosion late Monday night of two Navy ammunition ships in Port Chicago, Calif.

The mighty blast leveled the dock area of Port Chicago, booming war town 35 miles from San Francisco, shook the ground for miles around, and sent a mile-high sky-rocket of flame leaping into the night air.

No one in the vicinity of the explosion was left alive to furnish a story of how it happened. A medium-sized vessel being loaded blew up at 10:19 p.m. (PWT), and seconds later a larger ship nearby exploded.

are in their most desperate situation of the war. While unmistakable signs pointed to a new and bigger offensive by Premier Marshal Stalin and his general staff, the correspondent of *Isvestia* wrote: "The borders of East Prussia are just ahead."

This preoccupation with the term "borders of East Prussia" is certainly having no soothing effect on the jangled Nazi nerves worn raw over continuous reverses in the east, west and south. The British radio said that the Nazi leader Alfred Rosenberg had been placed in charge of the "immediate evacuation" of a part of East Prussia.

In northern Italy, American troops were closing in on the port of Livorno after sharp fighting all along the way.

Capture of Saipan by the Americans had its repercussions within the framework of Japan's government, as Adm. Shigatero Shimada resigned as navy minister. He had held the office since November, 1941—a month before Pearl Harbor.

An obscure admiral, Nao-kuni Nomura, takes his place—and he has his hands full as the Japs face an unrelenting fleet attack on Guam and setbacks on every other war front save China.

The unprecedented warship and plane pounding of Guam, second only to Saipan as a Mariannas Island base, brought from Tokyo the frank admission that "the war situation does not allow a moment of optimism." Fleet-based bombers unloaded rockets and bombs on Guam for the 12th straight day.