

May 18, 1943

# THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOL. 1, NO. 4 PYOTE, TEXAS MAY 18, 1943

## Home Away From Home

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## DEATH STALKS HIGHWAY BETWEEN PYOTE, WINK

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## New EM Club To Open In June

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"Well, speak up—time's wasting," says Jughead Pitbull (top photo), probably the most nonchalant wearer of tech sergeant's stripes on the base. Mascot of the Genter Service Squadron, jeep-wise Sgt. Jughead was in conference with S-Sgt. Richard Zimmer, left, and Sgt. Arnold J. Manuppelli of the squadron when photo-taking S-Sgt. John Lucas interrupted.

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Ordnance's Cpl. Carl Ellmauer (center in center photo) used three month's worth of odd moments and hours in building an excellent model of Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Photo Section's Sgt. Walter Seefeldt, shown sitting on a hundred scale-model acres, did the painting. Both were commended by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, at left in the photo.

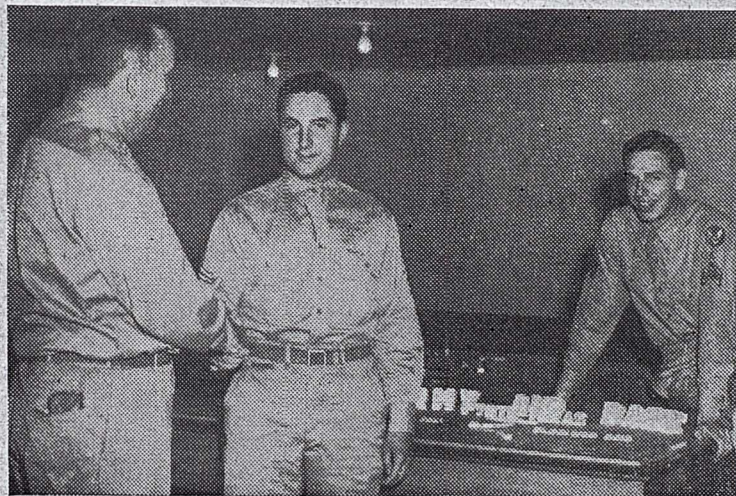
Final touch to base replica is model of un-model Pyote business district, complete with chug-a-lug pubs, shown in lower photo. If you have been hard put to describe Pyote, just mail this home.

STORY PAGE 2

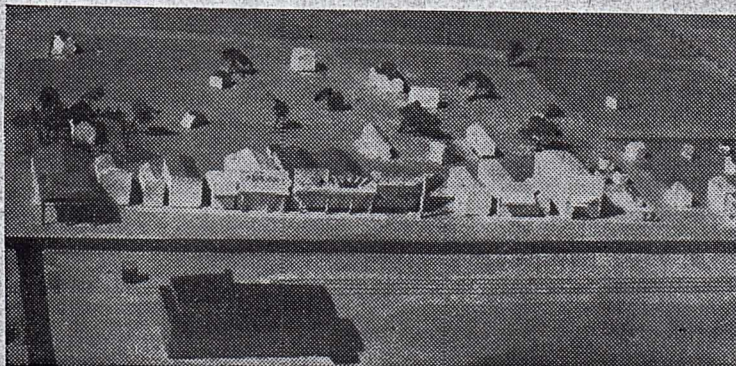
Well?



## Cpl. Builds Model AB . . . .



## . . . . And Un-Model Pyote





## New Servicemen's Club Director Arrives, Plans June Opening

### Miss Crowder Seeks Hostesses For Rec. Hall, Cafeteria, Library

Miss Eleanor Crowder of Tulsa, Okla., has been named director of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Servicemen's Club, it was announced today by Lt. George Hoffmann, Special Service Officer. The club, for all enlisted men on the base, is expected to be opened early in June.

Miss Crowder arrived last week, inspected the club building, and began work on plans for three main departments—cafeteria, recreation hall, and library.

"We are reviewing applications for hostesses in these departments," she said. "We want younger women, attractive in appearance. Of course they must be well qualified for their work."

Recreation Hall: "We hope to find a very exceptional young woman for this," Miss Crowder said. "She should have personality, good appearance, and possibly be musically talented." The recreation hostess will be in charge of the club's recreation program.

Cafeteria: Plans are under consideration for dinners as well as operation of a "snack bar" which will specialize in sandwiches, salads, soft drinks, ice cream, candy, etc. The hostess will be experienced in food planning.

Library: The servicemen's library will be installed in a special section of the club. To an already large collection new books will be added regularly. The library hostess will be experienced in library science.

Miss Crowder was faced with one big problem: Finding women with proper genius who are not already working in service clubs or U.S.O. centers. "I visited a number of other service clubs and worked quite a bit with the U.S.O.," she declared, "but we have a job to do here which is not equalled elsewhere. Those news-

paper accounts which called the Rattlesnake Bomber Base 'unusual' were exactly right."

In Tulsa, Miss Crowder taught geography in the public schools. "I'm a wanderer by nature," she commented. "When I'm not actually visiting far-away places, I like to study about them."

She had, in fact, been to Pyote several times before the war. She passed through Pyote on her way to California—saw it as an oil boom town, as a near ghost town and now as a military center. Her pre-war travels took her throughout the U. S., to Mexico, and to half a dozen countries in South America.

Her educational background reflects a wandering spirit also. She attended several schools in Oklahoma, the University of Colorado at Boulder, Greeley State College at Greeley, Colo., and finally Tulsa University, where she earned a bachelor of arts degree.

Putting aside traveling for the duration, Miss Crowder has been actively interested in "making things easier for men in the service." On leaving her Tulsa classroom each day she went directly to the U.S.O. and worked until 10 o'clock. She worked for servicemen on weekends. She visited numerous service centers and clubs and compared notes on how the job was done at each.

This experience, tempered with lively enthusiasm, she brings with her to Pyote. If hostesses are the problem now, plenty of girls to attend bombermen's parties will be next.

## Specialists Get Sleeve Patch To Designate Types Of Jobs

A distinctive sleeve patch has been authorized for wear by enlisted technical specialists of the Army Air Forces wherever stationed, in the job classifications of Armament, Communications, Engineering, Photography, and Weather, according to a War Department announcement.

The patches have the same basic design, a 2½-inch equilateral triangle, resting on the point, on a background of untramarine blue, with individual distinguishing designs in gold within to represent each of the classifications.

The patches will be worn centered on the outside of the right sleeve of the coat, field jacket, and shirt (when worn without the coat) with the lowest point four inches above the lower edge of the sleeve; it will be worn on the left breast pocket of the fatigue uniform.

Each enlisted technical specialist in the above mentioned job classifications will wear the sleeve patch of his particular group assignment, in accordance with his classification, as entered on his qualification card.

## Model Maker



CPL. CARL ELLMAUER here is shown grinning while he works on the Rattlesnake Bomber Base model, now housed in style in the Headquarters building.

## Miniature Rattlesnake Bomber Base Complete To Smallest Sentry Box

### Mechanic Cpl. Ellmauer Puts 3 Months Hard Work Into Exact Scaled Model

Including sentry box and largest hangar—and all in between—an accurately-scaled model of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base filled most of a 20-foot square room in Base Headquarters Friday morning. The model complete with Flying Fortresses, appeared overnight.

But it was no miracle.

It represented nearly three months hard work by Cpl. Carl Ellmauer, fleet-handed mechanic and woodworking artist of the Base Ordnance Squadron.

The model, which may not be photographed in its entirety, has as a base a collapsible table 15 feet, 8 inches square. The table-top is in large sections which fit snugly together to give an accurate feeling of a Texas desert landscape occupied by an air base and a small town, and cut by a highway and railroad.

**The town is Pyote: Aztec Joe's, Palace and Sunset cafes, railroad station, theater, and even an old shell of a building which has been stripped of its first-floor walls. And there's the railroad section house with its dwarfed trees and windmill. There is even a miniature of a windmill and water tank located on a neighboring ranch.**

Cpl. Ellmauer has omitted nothing on the base or on the land immediately adjoining the base.

The model's purpose: It's a vast improvement over any sort of map in planning improvements and additions to the base, studying traffic problems, both for planes and vehicles, and in other types of planning.

Col. Hewitt did not ponder when he needed someone to build a

model of the base. Cpl. Ellmauer got the job.

Assisting the Corporal on the finishing was Sgt. Walter B. Seefeldt—also of Chicago—expert photographer, artist, and decorator of the Officers' Club. Sgt. Seefeldt planned the color chart and painted the model.

Cpl. Ellmauer is the son of Mrs. Rose Ellmauer of 637 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill. Before entering the service in November 1941, he was employed as a general mechanic in his hometown.

He came to Pyote in December from Holabird Ordnance School, Baltimore, Md., where he completed the inspector foreman's course. At another service school he had completed a welding course. Here, he was assigned to the base garage as a welder and mechanic.

**Setting up his own amusement program in lieu of practically non-existent off-base amusements. Cpl. Ellmauer spent his off-duty hours making things. He made plain and fancy day room furniture, clothes cabinets, nameless gadgets, and fancy desk signs for base officers—including one which does most things but fly for Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., the base commander.**



# Recreation Oases Spring In 'Desert'

## New Monahans Club To Enliven Off-Duty Hours

Swimming, golfing, softball, dancing and just plain loafing in comfort with plenty of trees and grass to rest sand-weary eyes was an immediate prospect today with announcement of USO plans for Monahans.

Edward A. Palange, of New York City, has been named director of the Monahans USO. Already on the job, he outlined activities and services the local club plans to sponsor.

The building, with native stone veneer, occupies Legion property directly across the street from the city park. The building will go to the Legion after the war.

It will be in two sections, each being 40 by 80 feet. One section will be a ball room. The other will house a lounge, reading room, snack bar, rest rooms, showers, and a photographic laboratory.

Briefly, enlisted men can look forward to:

**Golfing**—The Monahans Country Club is making its golf course available to the USO. The course is a rugged one with tamped sand greens. It is being completely reconditioned. (Only thing missing will be the famous 19th hole.)

**Swimming** — The Monahans swimming pool is in the park across the street. This is a neat pool fed by its own water well. (You'll find more about swimming on the sports page.)

**Softball**—Ward County has volunteered to grade and lay out a softball diamond beside the club building.

**Dancing**—In addition to the ballroom, there'll be a paved patio for outdoor dancing. Liberty Belles will see that you don't have to solo.

**Loafing**—The lounge will be comfortably furnished, and in addition there'll be a screened porch overlooking the park. Then there's the park itself, carpeted with green grass. One section is hedged in with tall saplings making plenty of shade.

**Picnicing**—The hedged-in part of the park contains barbecue pits and picnic tables, and with all the grass underneath lunch on the ground isn't a bad idea.

**Ranching**—The USO director already has invitations to bring groups of men out to ranches to see some of the nation's beefsteak in the making. Chuckwagon dinners are a possibility, too.

## Must Win War First



SGT. STANLEY Z. FAJKOWSKI, of Milwaukee, will not likely be next governor of Wisconsin. He announced he would be a candidate in 1944 but an AR ruling changed all that. Assistant Officers' Mess Sergeant, he is shown giving—or taking—pointers with Mrs. Pauline Webster, left, dietician, and Mrs. Eva Grossman, cook. (Incidentally, Mesdames Webster and Grossman are responsible for the Saturday night buffet suppers at the Officers' Club.)

## Silent Race On Dare Almost Makes Sergeant Governor — May Try Again

Sgt. Stanley Z. Fajkowski, assistant mess sergeant at the Officers' Mess, announced today that he probably will not be a candidate in 1944 for governor of the state of Wisconsin. His reason: Army Regulations.

"If the war should be over by next year," he added, but not very hopefully, "I'll be in there running without a word."

**Picture-taking** — After you've exposed your film you can develop it and print your own pictures in the USO photo lab. It's to be complete with enlarger.

**Reading & Writing** — There'll be a library, plenty of magazines, and writing materials in the club's quietest room.

Director Palange's plans for the Monahans club are endless. In addition to the things mentioned, the list goes on.

To help him carry out these plans, Mrs. Adell Brady Lawler of New Rochelle, N. Y., has been named his assistant. She, too, is already on the job.

**Credit: Monahans citizens, conscious of the problem of recreation for more men than the town has population, have worked tirelessly to get the USO going. The club will be under the supervision of the local council,**

## Pecos USO Club Opens Thursday With Dedication

A stepped-up program of USO activities will be open to Pyote's soldiers following dedication of the new USO center in Pecos Thursday night at 8:30 o'clock. Pete Morrison, director, said that boys from the Rattlesnake Bomber Base are invited to take part in the Pecos USO activities and to make use of the club when in town.

The club's facilities include a quiet room for reading and writing, a lounge, snack bar, kitchen, check room, powder room, rest room, shower rooms for men, a small club room, game room, photographic laboratory, and space in the foyer and patio for shuffleboard and other games.

Approximately 50 Victory Belles serve as hostesses.

Thursday night's dedication will be presided over by Lt. Col. William George Gilks, regional USO supervisor. The Pecos Army Flying School band will provide music, with vocal selections by Cpl. Tom Smith and a quartet. The club will be presented to servicemen by Pecos Mayor B. A. Tolver. Col. Harry C. Wisheart, commander at Pecos, will accept the club. Pvt. Bob Schafield will represent enlisted men.

Pecos is 22 miles from the base and regular bus service is in operation between the two.

in, rescinding earlier rulings which permitted political activity by men in the service. The Sergeant, confident that he will someday hold public office, regretfully announced that he could not be a candidate—unless the war ends before the 1944 elections.

"Why did I run in 1942?" Sgt. Fajkowski mused. "Some of the fellows at Gowen dared me to run. They found out that I had run for several offices and wanted to know why I didn't do it up in style by running for governor."

As a civilian, Sgt. Fajkowski, son of Mr. and Mrs. Zymund Fajkowski, 5172 S. 9th St., Lake, Wisc., operated a grocery and market and a small night club. His first political race was for justice of the peace in 1936. He was fourth in the Democratic primary for state senator in 1938. And in 1940 he withdrew from the county sheriff's race.

"One of these days I'll make the grade," the Sergeant declared. "But first we've got to win this war."

He meant the "without a word" quite literally. In 1942, while a corporal at Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho, he ran for governor of his state on the Democratic ticket. Sgt. Fajkowski, a peacetime resident of Milwaukee's Lake suburb, did not make a single speech nor paste up a single billboard poster in his campaign.

Result: He was third man in the primary, with 11,575 votes, and he carried his home county, Milwaukee. Primary Winner Dr. Wm. C. Sullivan of Kaukauna received 12,165 votes but lost in the general election to a progressive named Loomis who died before taking the oath of office.

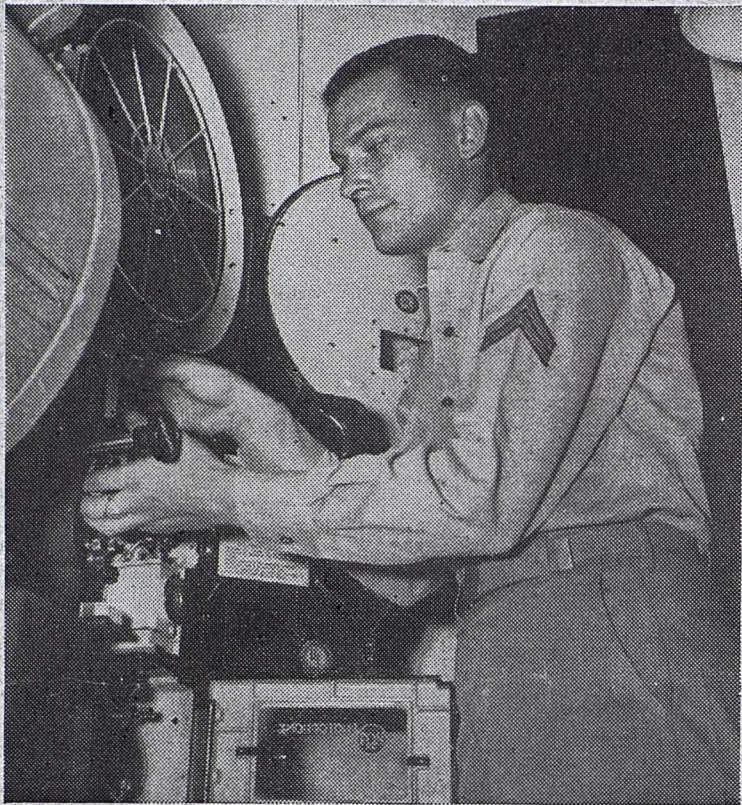
Newspapers marvelled at the "quiet simplicity" with which he conducted his campaign, and these stories were his only presentation to Wisconsin voters.

Portly Sgt. Fajkowski announced Feb. 1 of this year that he would be a Democratic candidate in 1944. Then the Army stepped



## MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

## Fun For You, Work For Him



CPL. BETHEL C. NINE, above, is a long way from the field artillery, for which he enlisted. But, as projectionist at the Base Theater, he's doing a job he knows well—smoothly serving cans of entertainment to men who need it after duty hours.

## Cpl. Nine Draws Catcalls, Whistles, But Keeps Beam On The Screen

BY PFC SID KANE

Now here's a man you wouldn't ordinarily meet—he's too busy seeing to it that you have a good time at our War Department Theater.

Corporal Bethel C. Nine, (that's his real name, so help me) of the Base Hq. and Air Base Sqdn., hails from Topeka, Kansas, where for 6 years he was motion picture operator for the Fox Theater Circuit. He's been in the service for almost 3 years—has been at his present job for 10 months.

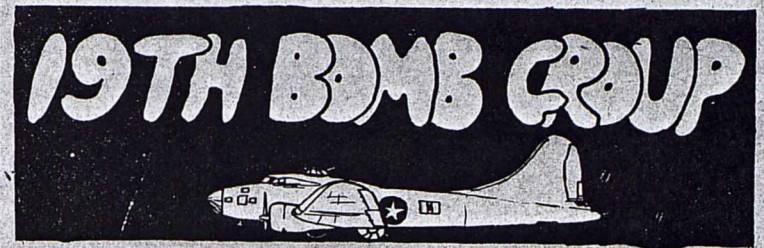
Enlisting in the field artillery, he felt certain that he had left motion pictures behind him. However, he requested a transfer to the Air Forces, and when his background was discovered, he was welcomed into the "select circle" with open arms. Leaving Gowen Field, Idaho, he arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base early last December as chief projectionist at our air base movie house.

He and his assistant operate two Simplex E 7 Projectors (worth 2000 bucks each) which have more buttons and gadgets than a B-17 instrument panel. His objective is to keep a smooth, steady picture on the screen at all times.

Oftimes you have wondered (as have I) just what happened in the little booth above the last row of seats, when the voice stops during the most exciting portion of the feature. Everyone yells and whistles—while B.C.N. (that name gets me) methodically and efficiently goes to the fore to get it repaired as quickly as possible. Without getting too technical, here's the inside dope.

His massive projectors have very complicated sound systems consisting of a multitude of parts, any of which could be the cause of this annoying interlude. In most instances, it is a faulty amplifying tube, or a bad sound track, which although quite complicated, appears as merely a zig-zag line along the outer edge of the film.

In the silent picture era, even a child could operate the project-



## 435th Bomb Squadron

BY SGT. M. F. SHEEDY

Since the engine business is on the up and up there is a race between M-Sgt. Uckerman and T-Sgt. Lundberg as to who will put in engine orders to a certain little lady down at Sub-Depot.

M-Sgt. Hofman came in for a close second in the 300 yard dash; M-Sgt. Futschik just nosing him out for first with one minute, two seconds.

Pfc. Payne has, as most good clerks do, found that Engineering is a better section than that from which he came.

Pvt. Dantone of Operations believes in solid comfort while posting bulletins on the board; brings his own chair with him.

Sgt. Brucks and Sgt. Connors of Operations are determined to be on the alert at all times after the severe reprimand of Pvt. Loveall as to where they received their basic training.

S-Sgt. Willard Schmidt and S-Sgt. Seebach of Armament are joining the fast growing ranks of benedicts at the base. Congratulations to both of you.

Sgt. Lopes, Armament Section, is pulling his hair out these days, especially since the combat men forget to crank up the lower turret guns. Lookout gunners, he's

or, due to it's simplicity of construction and the fact that it's principle of operation depended only on a machine containing a light bulb and a crank. Today, a guy like Bethel has to be a sound engineer to cope with the intricate photo-electric cells, etc. which reproduce the sound we hear.

Before each performance, every inch of film is examined for scratches, broken sprocket holes, or a faulty sound track. Even with all this, Cpl. Nine still finds time to get his fill of "jive", from the juke box which provides music for the audience waiting for the performance to start.

Working in his little fireproof booth (where the temperature is usually above 100 degrees), Corporal Bethel C. Nine is rendering a definite service—assuring the thousands of us who are patrons each week a few enjoyable hours after the day's work is done. He's just another guy, doing a job for the betterment of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Incidentally, he's "nuts about the movies.

on the prowl.

M-Sgt. Ayles and S-Sgt. Mott deny any and all conniving on those Armament tests, although S-Sgt. Seebach seems to think the boys are either burning the mid-night oil or the Training Manuals are a bit too handy.

Incidentally the armament gestapo reports that S-Sgt. Mott hasn't found the man who ruined those .50 barrels yet. Better head for the woods, boys.

The Supply Room boys were certainly surprised awhile back when a certain married man was seen using the squadron washing machine to wash three cornered trousers and little blue socks.

The Orderly Room is in a dither as to why T-Sgt. Pollastrini and Pvt. Damron go to Odessa every week. They say "better beer". What do you think?

S-Sgt. Ronald L. Byron has been sent to Miami Beach for an 8-weeks course in physical training at the NCO School. He'll be back here afterwards.

## More Wedding Bells For 19th Group

Two more 19th Group men took out marriage licenses last week to extend further that organization's long lead in the matrimonial marathon. The couples are:

M-Sgt. Glenn W. Phillips, 28th Squadron, and Miss Alice L. Kellams.

S-Sgt. John Robert Wood, 30th Squadron, and Miss Mary Frances Schrack.

## Four 19th Men Go To Miami OCS

Four 19th Bomb Group men have hurdled all obstacles and soon will be grinding their way through AAF Administrative OCS at Miami for those shiny gold bars.

Making the grade were S-Sgt. Lorenzo H. Snow, 30th Squadron, S-Sgt. Odlando F. Pollastrini, 435th Squadron, T-Sgt. Daniel Reuther Jr., 30th Squadron, and Pvt. Maurice M. Johnson, 28th Squadron.

Theirs was a beefstew romance—she was always beefing, and he was always stewed.

A wedding is a funeral where you smell your own flowers.



## "And Sudden Death—" Overtakes Four Base Soldiers

Eight soldiers, their bodies limp and maimed, lay strewn along the road. Two were dead, the others groaned miserably and everywhere there was blood.

The road was not in North Africa or Burma. It was the highway between this air base and Wink, Texas. And the soldiers were ours.

They had been returning from Wink, all eight of them in a three-passenger open vehicle. They were going much faster than 35 miles an hour. The machine swerved into an empty Pyote-Wink bus.

Results of the accident at press-time: four dead, two near death, and two in a critical condition. The bus driver was not injured.

The dead:

Pvt. Berlin Haught of Shirley, West Va.

Pvt. Richard W. Douglas, 4528 Floral Ave., Norwood, Ohio.

Pvt. Pete A. Sompel of Greensburg, Pa.

Sgt. John W. Krauser, 5522 N. Mascher St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The injured:

Cpl. Joe Krivec of Dawson, New Mex.

Pvt. William Thompson, 211 S. Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.

Cpl. William Griffin of Bostwick, Ga.

Pvt. Joe Parizon, 1720 Edwardsville Road, Madison, Ill.

Parizon's condition was considered critical; Griffin's very critical; Krivec and Thompson, critical but not dangerous.

Haught was from the Bauman Airdrome Squadron and the others from the Genter Service Squadron.

Said Lt. Colonel Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, at meetings of all base personnel Monday:

"This tragedy will be a lesson to all of us. Nothing like it must happen again. Investigation revealed that broken regulations resulted in these broken bodies. We must be continuously conscious of the fact that sound reasoning lies behind every regulation—no matter how obscure it may seem—which governs an organization as large as our army."

### GERMAN NIGHT FIGHTERS USE LIGHTS, RUSSIANS SAY

**MOSCOW (CNS)**—German night fighters are using two new tricks on the Russian front, according to reports here.

The Germans have mounted searchlights on their planes to hunt the skies for Russian aircraft. The other German wrinkle is the use of signal lights in the tails by which an airman would flash directions to his colleagues following him on the location of Russian planes.

## Strict Uniform Rules Reviewed

The khaki uniform for summer wear on and off the base includes a tie—properly tied at all times—it was pointed out today at Base Headquarters. This applies to all personnel on the base.

Conclusion: If you're engaged in work of such a nature that properly worn khaki clothing, complete with tie, is not suitable, wear fatigues.

Another conclusion: Clothing, fatigue or otherwise, must be worn fully buttoned and with sleeves rolled down. Also, proper headgear should be worn with any except athletic clothing.

Check yourself on these:

1. Athletic clothing is to be worn only when going to, participating in, or returning from athletics.

2. Shoulder sleeve insignia should be worn on all outer garments.

3. Field jackets may be worn with summer rigging on the base, but not off or in the Officer's Club.

4. Flying clothing, including leather jackets, will be worn by flying personnel only—and only when in line of duty within limits of the base. It will not be worn in Officers' Club, Service Club, Post Theater or Recreation Hall.



By S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp

What a relief it was to Capt. Pierce and Sgts. Villa and Gilhooly when the "lost was found"—after all, it did mean going back to the 'States.' What's this we hear about Cpl. Uebel in Pyote but Sgt. Uebel in St. Louis?—could be, Al.

Sunday morning the "Barracks 6 Boy Scouts" couldn't believe their ears, so running out of their barracks they saw a most unusual occurrence—rain on the desert! By the way, if it's sabotage that's causing all of the explosions, lets find the saboteur.

On the eve of the repitition of "The Tale of Two Cities"; namely

## Heel Hitler!



PFC. OREAL A. DAIGLE, center, "laid 'em in the aisles" down at the Medical Detachment the other night with this impersonation of Hitler. Pvt. Daniel Minyon, left, and Pvt. Joseph J. Swinkey were accomplices in the skit, which highlighted the Medics' first party in their newly furnished dayroom.

## Medics Stage Slaphappy Party In Newly - Furnished Day Room

BY S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

When the clock struck eight Tuesday evening, the Day Room was packed with Medics anxiously waiting for the first big Detachment party to begin. All was quiet. Suddenly the doors were opened and in walked Hitler!

This impersonator proved to be none but Pfc. Oreal A. Daigle,

our 'Mess Hall King.' His Elite Guard was small but mighty. Pvts. Joseph Swinkey and Daniel Minyon performed remarkably with their brooms.

Close behind, the "mock wedding procession" slowly moved up the aisle to the music of Tony Nigro. When "Shorty" Federico was joined in wedlock to "glamorous" Miss Frier by Deacon Ellis, the ice was broken and the party was definitely on.

As the evening sped hastily on and the beer supply and Dutch lunch diminished, much hidden 'talent' came to the surface. Garcia and Scarfone on the harmonica, Cpl. Bumgarner on the piano, and "Shorty" Mete and his 'Broadway Stars', all put on top performances.

But for something really different, you should have seen Ras Campbell put on his Texas jig. What a beating that floor took! Next time we'll have that guitar, Ras. Louis Aldridge, who is falling away to a mere ton, filed past the food table 14 times—then we quit counting!

Incidentally, what could possibly have kept Zimmerman away from the party—surely not the beer! According to the C.Q. report the only unusual occurrence of the night was "no noise after 11:30." Or, could we give credit to Sgt. Bollman for his work as "chief electrician?"

So the Altitude Training Unit personnel have finally moved to the B. Hq. Sq.—you'll be sorry! By the way, who was it that said you can always pick out the Medics at the PX—Reason: always the best dressed soldiers.

Not only is 1st Sgt. Bollman buying his share of War Bonds, but now he is making a definite effort to aid in rubber conservation. Early Sunday morning he took the train from Monahans; where was your car, Sgt? Cpl. Keys, snoring is expected but why did you have to snore so loud when the Chaplain was there?

Barracks 1, take it easy on Sgt. Tucker; could it have been those "Champion" foot lockers that put him in the Hospital? Kluczyki, don't you ever carry matches? The "Rocks" have arrived for Echols—expect announcements for that 28 Min. G. I. Wedding soon.



## EDITORIAL:

**Secrecy: A Weapon**

Often heard is the comment that "you can't believe what you read in the newspapers." Like most such bold assertions, the statement is worse than half-truth. Nor can it apply fairly to other American information media.

In the totalitarian countries, compulsory censorship is used purposely to keep the people duped. Bad news is suppressed, good news overplayed, and deliberate lies are passed off as fact. Hitler said in Mein Kampf: "A nation must be deceived if one is to secure the devotion of the masses."

Maj. Gen. A. D. Surles, Director, War Department Bureau of Public Relations, has defined the American way in contrast:

"The information problem of the Army is to keep the people informed on the one hand, and the enemy uninformed on the other."

Secrecy is a weapon of war. Military information that reasonably may aid the enemy must be closely guarded. Army policy is: "No story is worth the life of a soldier."

American newspapers, radio outlets, and other popular news media agree with that principle. The censorship codes they follow are voluntary, and they are given every assistance in obtaining accurate, fresh, releasable news at the battlefronts.

The Nation's leaders know that the "better informed our people are, the more fully they will co-operate with the war program." The same certainly is true of soldiers, and Public Relations and Special Services strive to keep soldiers informed on world affairs relating to the war effort.

Two conclusions are evident:

1. War information reaching Americans through various news media is trustworthy—or, carefully labeled as unconfirmed rumor, or from questionable sources indicating enemy propaganda. The truthful news cannot be complete; much must be left unsaid for the time being to protect the men in combat and those on their way to the fronts. With a little thought, however, the reader may form sound judgement on the basis of the facts that are printable.

2. Military information which has not appeared in the newspapers or other media most likely has been withheld for security purposes. Soldiers and civilians alike should refrain from discussing publicly, or even passing on to friends, military information which has not been seen in the newspapers or newsreels or heard over the radio.

The safest course, for yourself and your friends in combat, is to confine discussion of military information to what you are certain already is public property—seen in newsreels, in print, or heard on the radio. Otherwise, the chances are you will divulge facts which in enemy hands would set a higher price on Allied victory.

**THE RATTLER**

Published each Tuesday at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr.  
Commanding Officer

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CORRESPONDENTS: Sgt. C. E. Dougherty, Miss Margaret Myers, Pfc. Ross K. Lawrence, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, John Bogard, Pfc. Robert Nash, Cpl. Lloyd K. Pearson, Cpl. David Reese, Pfc. Arthur Schaffer, Pfc. Eddie Lockamy, Sgt. M. F. Sheedy, Sgt. Gilbert Cohn, Pfc. Sid Kane, Cpl. Roy Wortendyke, Miss Fern Hunt.

CARTOONISTS: Pfc. Robert Forrest.

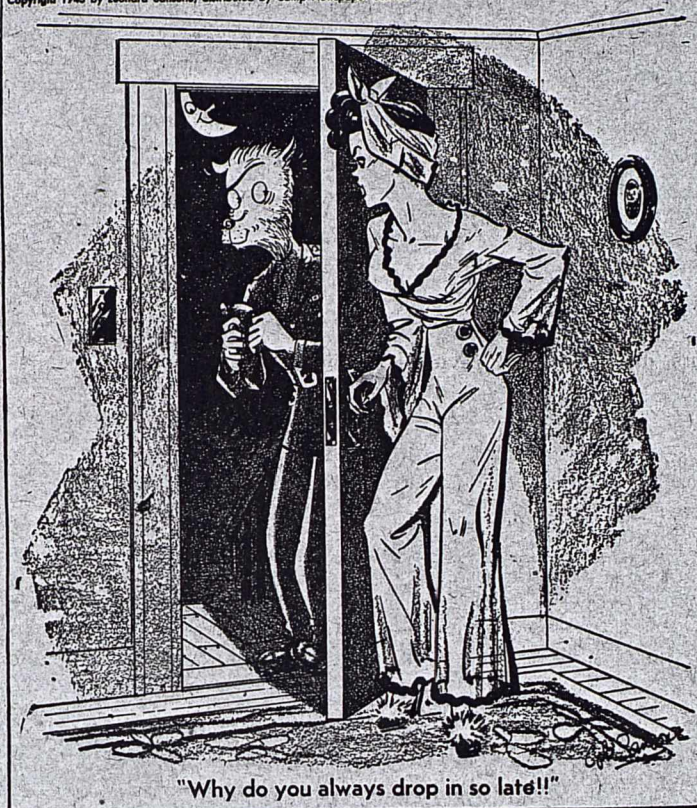
PHOTOGRAPHERS: S-Sgt. John Lucas, Sgt. Walter Seefeldt.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

**The Wolf**

by Sansone

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**The Diplomatic Front:**

With ex-Ambassador to Russia Joseph Davies on another important mission to Moscow for President Roosevelt, with Polish-Russian relations "suspended," and considering Stalin's recent speeches on Soviet Union purposes, a burning diplomatic question has become: Whither post-war Russia?

In One World, an account of his official tour of United Nation capitals, Wendell L. Willkie has contributed one of the more thoughtful conclusions to help guide American opinion:

"... there are 200,000,000 subjects of the U.S.S.R.; they control the largest single land mass in the world under one government; they have almost inexhaustible supplies of timber, iron, coal, oil, which are, practically speaking, unexploited; through elaborate systems of hospitalization and public-health organizations the Russian people are one of the healthiest peoples in the world, living in a vigorous, stimulating climate; in the last twenty-five years, through a widespread, drastic educational system, a large percentage have become literate and tens of thousands technically trained; and from the topmost official to the most insignificant farm or factory worker the Russians are fanatically devoted to Russia and

supercharged with the dream of its future development.

"... such a force, such a power, such a people cannot be ignored or disposed of with a high hat or a lifting of the skirt... we have no choice in the matter. Russia will be reckoned with... work in ever-closer co-operation with the Russians while we are joined together in the common purpose of defeating a common enemy. Learn all we can about them and let them learn about us.

"... geographically... the Russians and the Americans should get along together. The industrialization of Russia will require a limitless amount of American products, and Russia has unlimited natural resources that we need.

"... I have never understood why it should be assumed that in any possible contact between Communism and democracy, democracy should go down...

"... I believe it is possible for Russia and America, perhaps the most powerful countries in the world, to work together for the economic welfare and the peace of the world. At least, knowing that there can be no enduring peace, no economic stability, unless the two work together, there is nothing I ever wanted more to believe."



# AT THE THEATER

Easily the highest rated attraction coming to the Base Theater this week is "Desert Victory," British Army Film & Photographic Unit production.

Time placed the film at the top of its Current & Choice list for several weeks running, and New Yorker's discriminating reviewer granted it unreserved praise:

"You get a better idea from this British documentary of how Montgomery went about chasing Rommel into Tunisia than if you'd been there. Best non-fiction film of this or any previous war."

Time called "My Friend Flicka" (Wednesday and Thursday). "a sun-drenched, innocent film as wholesome as graham crackers." The technicolor scenes of Utah landscape, complete with horses, should provide a good change of pace here.

"The Major and the Minor" (Saturday) is a charming, humorous story with Ginger Rogers getting away with impersonating a child for railroad fare reasons and becoming entangled in the affairs of "Major" Milland and his oats-feeling military acad-

emy students.

The cast of "Tonight We Raid Calais" (Friday) promises a good war show, while the week's other offerings may be classed as acceptable time-off fillers.

### This Week's Schedule

Tuesday: Double Feature—"Rhythm of the Islands," with Allen Jones and Jane Frazee, and "A Stranger In Town," with Frank Morgan, Richard Carlson and Jean Rogers.

Wednesday and Thursday: "My Friend Flicka," with Roddy McDowell, Preston Foster, and Rita Johnson. Shorts: March of Time, Paramount News.

Friday: "Tonight We Raid Calais," with Annabella and John Sutton. Shorts: "Swing That Band," Community Sing, "Professor Small and Mr. Tall."

Saturday: "The Major and the Minor," with Ginger Rogers and Ray Milland. Shorts: Robert Benchley; "Beach Command and Pluto."

Sunday and Monday: "Desert Victory," British war film on Gen. Montgomery's campaign against Rommel. Feature: "Sherlock Holmes in Washington," with Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce. Short: Paramount News.

### Show Time:

STARTS	ENDS
1:30 p. m.	3:30 p. m.
5:30 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
8:00 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
10:15 p. m.	12:15 a. m.

# SPECIAL SERVICE ACTIVITIES

## Rattlesnake Dance Band In Smooth Groove With Full Bill First Week

Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band, now under the supervision of Mr. Irvin E. Zimmerman, WO(jg), really gets going this week, with the first engagement at the Rec. Hall tonight to play for the Enlisted Men's Dance.

Wednesday the band will go to Balmorhea to enliven the Sub-Depot picnic. The Base N.C.O. Club members will dance to its music Thursday night, and Saturday the band will play for the Officers' Dance. The band has played previously at the Officers' Club.

Mr. Zimmerman, Army Music School graduate with previous study in several outstanding universities, supervises a top collection of jive talent.

Sgt. Erwin Werthamer, 28th Bomb Squadron, is pianist and band leader. "Dutch" is from Massachusetts, where he played with several bands, including jam sessions with Glenn Miller. Setting the bounce beat is Pvt. George Masur, drummer from St. Louis, Mo., another experienced band man.

Talent runs high in the trumpet section. S-Sgt. Paul Schuman, 93rd Bomb Squadron, a hot horn man from Billings, Mont., studied music at Polytechnic at Billings. S-Sgt. Edward Christensen, another 93rd trumpeter, was a music major at Brigham Young University, Utah, and also a vocalist.

Sgt. John Howell, 93rd, was first trumpet with Sonny Dunham, among others. He gave a preview of what he could do while sitting in with the Pecos band at the Tuesday, May 11, dance. Cpl. Robert L. Morrison, Communications, completes the trumpet sec-

tion. He played in various bands near his home in Seminole, Oklahoma.

Pfc. Dale Wiele, Weather, from Burlington, Iowa, played trombone in the Prize Band, Iowa University, one of the top such organizations in the country. Sgt. Frank Mastroleo, of Seneca Falls, New York, is a tenor sax and clarinet man from the 30th Bomb Squadron. He studied at Cornell University for two years and has played in the Syracuse (N. Y.) Symphony.

Sgt. James French, 93rd, plays alto sax clarinet, and formerly directed a 15-piece band of his own at Convention Hall, Penn. He studied at St. Joseph College of Music in his home city, Philadelphia, and has appeared as guest saxophonist in Charlie Barnett's band.

Pvt. Carmine Dantone, 435th Bomb Squadron, switched from the tenor banjo to guitar for his dance band work. From Boston, Mass., Pvt. Dantone also is a vocalist.

The band's melody line usually is composed of three trumpets and four saxophones. The above list is not complete and includes alternates, but sets the standard of the band's musicians, who have to find time for entertainment work outside duty hours.

## Crossing It Up



FIRST-PLACERS in last Tuesday's third weekly jitterbug contest receive congratulations from runners-up, L-to-R, they are Sgt. Arnold J. Manuppelli of the Genter Squadron and Miss Nell Badgett of Monahans (winners); Pvt. Lewis Bonilla of Sub-Depot Supply and Miss Lona Nance of Monahans (runners-up). Judges: Miss Eleanor Crowder, Servicemen's director; Mrs. Lilou McLean, Officers' Club hostess; and Mrs. Syble Giles of Sub Depot Hq.

Special Services is sponsoring another base-wide dance at the Rec. Hall tonight at 8 o'clock; no contest this week.

## All Base NCO Club Dance Set For Thursday Night In Rec. Hall

Base NCO Club dance will be held in the Rec. Hall Thursday, May 20, from 8 to 12 p.m., T-Sgt. Joseph M. Toper Jr., club president, announced last week.

Music will be furnished by the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band, the reorganized group under the supervision of Mr. Irvin E. Zimmerman, WO(jg). Its swing talent is reviewed elsewhere in this week's Rattler.

Transportation will be furnished for girls from Wink, Pecos and Monahans, and local girls, including those working on the base, are invited. The dance is open to all NCOs from all squadrons on the Base.

Lt. George A. Hoffmann, Special Service Officer, assisted the club's entertainment committee with arrangements. The committee includes T-Sgt. Harry B. Moon, Cpl. Richard J. Ream, Cpl. Daniel E. Pittman, and Sgt. Stanley Z. Fajkowski. Intermission specialists also are planned.



# A A B SPORTS

## Something Can Be Done About The Weather: Pick A Swim Spot

If it's swimming you want, there are at least three places in surrounding towns which qualify as good-o.

1. Monahans City Park—Only a few blocks from the bus-line, the swimming pool in this park is the most accessible you'll find. It's not a large pool, but it's a good one filled with fresh water from its own well. There's a bath house and life guards. Roger Cundiff, Monahans athletic coach, is manager, and has a cordial welcome for servicemen. You may swim all day for 28 cents.

2. A huge natural pool surrounded with \$35,000 worth of modern accommodations is open to you at Fort Stockton, 50 miles from Monahans. This pool is fed by a single spring which gushes millions of gallons of water daily. There is a large bath house, a cold drink concession (which also has bathing suits for rent), and a park with picnic tables and barbecue pits. Reservations for picnic facilities for very large parties should be made in advance with the county judge at Ft. Stockton. The pool is two blocks from the business district.

Swimming here is free.

3. Another spring-fed pool is the one at Balmorhea, reached by the highway out of Pecos which passes the flying school. The pool here is a large man-made affair. Bath houses and picnicking aids are among accommodations. The pool is close by the town. Further out is Balmorhea Lake, which figured in last week's fishing news.

If you want to spend a pass there, busses leave Pecos for Balmorhea daily at 7:40 a.m. and 6 p.m. For the return trip, others leave Balmorhea at 4:16 p.m. and

10:18 p.m.. The trip takes an hour and ten minutes. As for getting to and from Pecos, there's the base-to-Pecos line. Or, Greyhounds leave Pecos for Monahans at 6:11 p.m. and 15:50 a.m., causing fairly short lay-overs between the two busses which come in from Balmorhea. Greyhounds to Pecos leave Pyote at awkward hours, make poor connections with Balmorhea bound musses.

## Lightning Maney Runs 300 Yds. In 35 Seconds

S-Sgt. Garrett (Lightning) C. Maney, Acting First Sergeant for the Base Aviation Squadron, colored, doesn't need a Flying Fortress to get him where he needs to go.

With several thousand enlisted men and officers taking the Physical Achievement Test this week at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, S-Sgt. Maney held top honors after doing the 300 yard run in the fast time of 35 seconds flat.

Modest as S-Sgt. Maney is all that he remarked was "Is that fast time?" Furthermore, that time was done without the best of track conditions, nor was it a straight run.

S-Sgt. Maney's home is in Kenilworth, N. J., and he has three other brothers in the armed forces. Although S-Sgt. Maney has never participated in any track meets with those fast legs of his, he has taken an active part in the sports

Attending Roselle High School, in Roselle Park, N. J., he played right half back on the grid field. He also played on the ball diamond as catcher for a local soft ball league at home, and was awarded a cash prize of \$25 for having credited himself with the most stolen bases during the season.

Holding second place for the 300 yard run was Pvt. Daries L. Morris also of the Aviation Squadron,

## Tennis Time Here; See Lt. Yaeger

"Lets go all of you tennis players" is the latest call from Lt. Charles I. Yaeger, Physical Training Officer.

With official summer a little more than a month away, it's now Tennis Time in Texas. Lt. Yaeger has already made arrangements at the Pyote and Monahans High Schools for the use of their tennis courts for the men of the base.

Tournaments with prizes will be held at these courts just as soon as all of the names of contestants are entered at the recreation hall with Lt. Yaeger. Men with or without rackets are invited to play.

## Standings

### SUNDAY'S RESULTS

#### American League

New York 7-3, St. Louis 3-4. (Second game 10 innings).  
Boston 2-4, Chicago 4-2.  
Philadelphia 5-2, Cleveland 3-1.  
Washington 7-10, Detroit 1-6.

#### National League

Pittsburgh 1-2, New York 3-1.  
Chicago 0-2, Brooklyn 4-3.  
Cincinnati 1-1, Boston 3-6.  
St. Louis 4-1, Philadelphia 3-2. (First game 11 innings).

### STANDINGS SUNDAY

#### National League

Team—	W	L	Pct.
Brooklyn	16	7	.696
Boston	11	8	.579
St. Louis	11	8	.579
Pittsburgh	9	10	.474
New York	10	12	.455
Cincinnati	10	12	.455
Philadelphia	9	11	.450
Chicago	7	15	.318

#### American League

Team—	W	L	Pct.
New York	14	8	.636
Cleveland	13	9	.591
Washington	14	11	.560
St. Louis	9	9	.500
Detroit	10	11	.476
Philadelphia	11	14	.440
Chicago	8	11	.421
Boston	8	14	.364

**GUNTER FIELD, Ala. (CNS)—**The following message came to the control tower: "Cadet Jones to tower: My fuel gauge shows empty, what'll I do?"

Operations officer rushed to the mike: "Take it easy, son, don't get excited. Just where are you?"

"Sir, I'm sitting in my plane down on the flight line—haven't taken off yet—my fuel gage shows empty, and I thought —"

with the clock reading 40 seconds flat. Pvt. Daries comes from Cole-rain, North Carolina, and played pro-baseball for the Busy Bees.

## Baseball Week

BY PVT. HYMAN BROOK  
Sports Editor

**AMERICAN LEAGUE** — New York Yankees, after romping over most of their eastern foes in the American League, were thrown for a loss in Wednesday's game at Chicago by the score of 2 to 1 in ten innings of play. Ernie Bonham went to the mound for the Yanks against Johnny Humphries who gave up six hits. It was Bonham's first defeat of the season, after having three wins.

The second-place Cleveland Indians dropped two games out of three to the Washington Senators at their home park. Veteran Dutch Leonard handed Jim Bagby his first defeat in Friday's game, 3-2.

Philadelphia Athletics are really earning their oats after going into extra innings in all three of their games with the Detroit Tigers. The Athletics took two out of the three frames from Detroit. Rookie Jesse Flores may prove to be a second Bob Feller, winning his fifth consecutive game against one defeat.

Washington Senators were the only club in the league to sweep a double-header in Sunday's games to whip the Detroit Tigers 7 to 1 and 10 to 6. Boston Red Sox and Chicago White Sox split a twin bill Sunday; both teams winning by the same score of 4 to 2.

**NATIONAL LEAGUE** — The Dodgers are having a race all of their own in the National League, having 16 wins and 7 defeats. The Dodgers took both ends of a double header in Sunday's games from the Chicago Cubs by the scores of 4 to 0 and 3 to 2. The Dodgers had a regular marathon of base running in Saturday's game with the Cubs by scoring 10 runs in the fourth inning.

The Boston Braves and the St. Louis Cards went into a virtual tie for second and third positions, both teams having 11 wins and 8 defeats.

The New York Giants split a twin bill with the fourth place Pirates. Mel Ott's eleventh inning home run with the bases empty gave the Giants a 2 to 1 decision over the Pirates in Saturday's game. Boston Braves swept the series from the Cincinnati Reds, beating them 1 to 0 in Saturday's game behind the three-hit hurling of Nate Andrews, while Johnny Vander Meer held the Sox to only two hits.

The Phillies split a double-header with St. Louis, winning the second game 2 to 1, and losing the first 4 to 3 after 11 innings. Mort Cooper set the Phillies back in Saturday's game by the score of 6 to 3.



# BASE HEADQUARTERS

## Sq. Ramblings

BY PFC. EDDIE LOCKAMY

Who was the worst "worn out" G.I. guy after the physical tests of last week? Ask Sgt. Standly Swearingen, Base Headquarter Squadron's lady-killer athlete. They say he came in on his knees at the finish of the 300 yd. dash.

Cpl. Fred Wildfong, chemical warfare expert had a tough time with his tests also. We hear he visited dreamland. It could have been a whiff of gas or a touch of the Texas sun.

To Cpl. David James goes the title "most friendly"—he always has a good word for everyone.

Attention all pilots! Attention all pilots! If you need a navigator, may we NOT suggest Lt. Aitken F. Young. There is word going around that he was lost three times in the short distance between Pyote and the Bombing Range, 15 miles away. Does anyone have a spare compass?

S-Sgt. Donald Nicholas makes this request on behalf of Barracks 1: "Please have Barracks 2 perform their calisthenics more quietly." Barracks 2 offers its most humble apologies and promises to "pipe down" in submissive compliance. Sweet dreams, fellows!

Cpl. Paul Moher was observed (more than once) in the vicinity of the girl shows at the carnival last week. When questioned as to his opinion of said girl shows, Cpl. Moher replied that he always appreciates a well-turned ankle. Oh yeah!

Cupid has stolen the heart of petite Miss Jean King again this week. The latest lucky fellow is a bombardier named "Al." The grapevine has it that she'll be taking up navigation soon.

What's this rumor about T-Sgt. Moon pricing hashmarks in Chicago and Detroit while on furlough? Has time hung heavy on his hands, or is he just preparing for a long war?

## Weather Or Not?

BY CPL. DAVID REESE AND PFC ARTHUR SCHAFFER

This week the Weather personnel bid good-bye to their C. O., Lt. Willard E. Lawrence. The Lieutenant is bound for a new weather region, some where on the far-flung battle-line. His departure is deeply regretted by all who served under him and all his numerous acquaintances. The Weather station is now in the able hands of S-Sgt. Maurice Miller,

## Sightly



ARE THERE such things, bomb - sighters? Hollywood at any rate thinks the above an appropriate companion for you guys, for Margie Stewart is importantly cast in "Bombardier," an RKO radio flicker.

who will reign as the new N.C.O. in charge.

Before the Lt's. departure, the pioneers of his detachment held a party in his honor at the Lone Star's private dining room. After wining and dining, many speeches were made, the most notable of them being the Lt's. farewell speech. The occasion will long be remembered by all who attended. Besides leaving his boys in the Weather department, he also left behind the belle of the Sub-Depot. However the priority remains with the men of the station.

All those who enjoyed the Monahans Carnival will be glad to know that due to Cpl. Sal Gayton's sporting urge, the Carnival now has sufficient funds to continue operations for many a day.

A remark was made the other day concerning the excellent morale of the Weather department. I wonder if that person has seen the long faces that Cpl. Reese, Pfc. Schaffer and Saul are wearing. It seems that ever since this trio arrived in Texas, all has not been going well with the girls they left behind. Could it be that a little bird has been checking up on their activities with the much publicized Texas girls. The culprits have no comment to make; nevertheless there will be three June weddings for the girls they left behind, and the grooms will not be wearing G.I. uniforms.

## CATHOLIC SERVICES

May devotions every night but Thursday, 2100.  
Weekday Masses: every day but Thursday, 1730.  
Hospital Mass: Thursday, 1500, in Hospital Mess Hall.  
Confessions: Saturday, 1500, to 1730; 1900 to 2100; Sunday, 0700 to 0755; 1500 to 1600.  
Sunday Masses: 0600, 0800, and 1615.

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

Wednesday: Bible Study Class, 1930.  
Thursday: Chapel Chorus Rehearsal, 1900. All women interested in singing invited.  
Community Sing, 2000.  
Motion Picture, 2030.  
Sunday: 1030, Sermon, "Who Is on the Lord's Side? 1930, Sermon, "Sham Battles."

## Base Namesake Still At Large

Rattlesnake Bomber Base has not yet become so tame as no longer to deserve its name. That is the gist of a Base Memorandum which contains several not so widely known facts about our local reptilian companions.

He is not such a predictable creature, the rattlesnake, as the complacent suppose. A lover of hot sunny days, he also is seen in cold weather. He usually gives a sporting buzz before striking—but not always, particularly if surprised.

A Rattlesnake seldom can strike more than a third the length of his body—but take our word for it, don't experiment.

## Tech Inspector's Office

BY PFC. ROSS K. LAWRENCE

M-Sgt. Harold Randall has been burning some mid-night oil, preparing a lecture pertaining to chemical warfare. The sergeant will assist in the chemical warfare courses, starting May 18.

Indian smoke signals have been cited on the horizon; they appear to be coming from the vicinity of Vinita, Oklahoma. We are unable to decipher the code. One of the boys suggested that M-Sgt. Jerry Correll might be interested in the ancient form of communications.

Sgt. Kenneth Skeie, engineering clerk, is back to work again from a sojourn at the Hospital where he had been receiving treatment for burns. We are glad to see you back, Sgeie.

Our Pyote Cutie says neither vitamin pills nor change of diet will mend a broken heart. But a new gal might do it.

## THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



"Sweat it out" is the most frequently heard bit of slang around the Base, and everyone has his own pet gripe to use it on. It may be the mail call, or the heat or the cold, or the remarks of a certain gentleman about bombardiers—we all have our own particular favorite. But every last one of us, 'way down deep, is satisfied to "sweat it out": it is part of the job.

There is, though, one business on the Base that requires no "sweating out," and that is the business between me and God. The C.O. may be too busy, the furlough may be only seven days, the top sergeant may not understand me: but any time I have business with God, He is there.

In fact, when I face the thing squarely, I see that it's God who has to wait on me! Here I am muttering in my beard at the failure of others to recognize my sterling worth and how indispensable I am to the winning of the war: and there is God waiting for me to wake up and recognize His worth and how indispensable He is to my winning of anything at all in this life!

Why does He bother to wait me out? It has been a rather discouraging wait for Him so far. When I was a little codger I gave some promise, under my mother's tutelage, to be of some use to Him. But now that I am old enough to really produce, now that I have a mature intellect with which to put out acts of recognition of His supremacy, faith in His words, hope in His promises, love of His goodness, what do I do? I let Him "sweat it out."

I "let" Him? But He made me! He doesn't have to stand for that from me! If I make a machine and that machine will not pay any attention to me when I push the button, out it goes. Why let it clutter up the scenery if it is useless to me?

Yet God continues to wait me out. The answer seems to lie simply in the fact that He is God: that His love for me is immeasurable, and refuses to be limited by the blindness of my self interest.

But when I have run out my string, what then? Can I expect this God to deny His own justice and treat my indifference as though it had been whole-herated interest in Him? Perhaps I had better get on the ball in my business with God.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon



# SERVICE SQUADRONS

## Diedrichs' Outfit

BY CPL. ROY WORTENDYKE

Ex-day room attendant Robert DiStasio (Sgt.) is now enjoying a permanent furlough. Sgt. DiStasio was known, not only in his own organization but also in the sub-depot departments, for his efficient disbursement of change and cokes. His indefatigable G.I. artistry on the day room floor won him the admiration (but not the envy) of many experienced soap, mop, and brush-slingers . . . Ex-Cpl. John L. Alverson has also been permitted to replace his uniform with civies.

Sgt. Gonzales's sign reminding all inquisitive newcomers that they must be silent because the place is "for study and concentration" is the official notice that the squadron's new reading room is open and ready for knowledge-seeking soldiers to use. This new study room, stocked with tech orders and assorted Army manuals, was obtained from the unused portion of the orderly room. Because of the room's closeness to official business the current latrine conversations are likely to open with "I was in the reading room studying when I heard the 1st Sgt. say . . ."

It was mean of Cpl. Hobbins to suggest that someone wake Pvt. Benj. Franklin "Pop" Garlic, radio technician in his spare time, out of a sound sleep just to inform him that the radio in the day room was not working when such was not the case. He fooled the corporal though; he turned over and went back to sleep.

Notice is hereby served on the base organization possessing the goat that No. 2 barracks of this squadron does not appreciate it and will forcibly eject it whenever it makes an appearance. More gentlemanly behavior might have made it welcome.

Twice a week the dozy and grumpy night crew protestingly shows up to the first aid classes being conducted for the personnel of the base squadrons.

## Genter's Outfit

BY CPL. LLOYD K. PEARSON

Now that I have returned from a very enjoyable furlough I want to extend my grateful thanks to Staff Sergeant Devine for his excellent work in this column for the past two weeks . . . his column has been interesting and full of life about the various activities in the squadron.

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LET UP, WILL YA SARGE? ME BACK IS BROKE!

F'PETE'S SAKE, SARGE!

OKAY - WE'LL FINISH T'MORROW!

U.S. ARMY  
1943  
BY MILTON CANIFF

GREETIN'S AN' SALLOWTASHUNS, MISS LACE!

OH, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU GENERALS...

LATER  
WELL - IF IT AIN'T MISS LACE!

I JUST BOUGHT SOME THINGS I NEED IN A HURRY... WILL YOU CARRY THEM HOME FOR ME?

WE'RE FOIST CLASS! IN D' BUSINESS

WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOYS? SOMETHING YOU ATE?

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY...

MILTON CANIFF

## Sgt. Jughead, Veteran Warrior, Ignores Rationing, Lives Dog's Life

BY CPL. LLOYD K. PEARSON  
Genter Service Squadron

The story of Jughead begins on the morning of March 15, 1943, when he made his debut into Army life as the official mascot of the Genter Service Squadron, now stationed on this base. At the time of his induction Jughead was a raw recruit, but within a week he had been promoted to the rank of Technical Sergeant.

The name Jughead was an original nickname of a former member of the squadron, who by appearance and certain characteristics resembled the now famous mascot in many respects. Jughead was born and raised in western Texas and is registered as an English Pitt. His last three years have been spent fighting for wager bets and many an honest dollar has been won on his skill as a warrior. These years of combat have left their mark on Jughead in the form of scars and broken teeth.

During his first weeks in the squadron as mascot the safety from other canine intruders was assured, but time and Army hospitality have softened Jughead in his attitude toward his fellow creatures and he has grown tolerant to the rest of the Pyote dog society. However there is one ex-

ception and that is his dislike for the cooks and bakers. Wonder what the reason for this dislike is—their cooking or manner toward dogs in the Mess Halls?

Speaking of food brings up the topic of Jughead's rapid increase in weight since his introduction to Army food. This in itself is a compliment to quality of Pyote's meals. There isn't a man in the squadron who forgets about Jughead at meal time which accounts for his satisfied look of contentment. Yes, when it comes to food rationing and scarcities in commodities, Jughead can laugh at the rest of the world and lie in the Texas sun with nary a worry or care to ruffle his calm complacency.

By this time the Genter Outfit has firmly established itself in its new home, and the social life of the squadron is beginning to assume a very definite trend towards further improvement. The man appointed to head our recreational activities is none other than Corporal Hodge, former college professor and world traveler.

Speaking of activities brings to mind the capable work that is being done in our athletic program by Staff Sergeant Hudson. His morning calisthenics program is guaranteed to take the bulges off your stomach and put them on your biceps.

Fashion Notes of the Hour . . . Sgt. Sheeley doing the town in his new imported zoot suit . . . Sgt. Eckberg sporting his Sears Roebuck (C.O.D.) moccasins . . . S-Sgt. Devine with his newly acquired dark glasses giving him that certain Hollywood glamor.

Private Joe Dunn takes the honors for being the most widely traveled member of our squadron at the expense of Uncle Sam. Joe has seen active service from Brooklyn to South America in his various stations with the Air Force.





## Headquarters

BY JOHN BOGARD

Misses Iris Alexander and Anita Matheson of Headquarters, Sub-Depot, Goodfellow Field, San Angelo, visited this headquarters Saturday, May 8.

Evalyn Shelton, new Headquarters employee, took her place in the Personnel Section Wednesday.

Robert L. Campbell, administrative assistant, was scheduled to leave Monday by plane for San Antonio, Houston, and Galveston to spend a week coaxing back his dwindling salubrity.

Headquarters Mail, File, and Record Section moved to new quarters last week, taking an office adjacent the Payroll section on the north side. Personnel includes your correspondent, Jean Williams, and Ronda Geeslin.

Headquarters will register almost 100 per cent attendance at the Sub-Depot Picnic Wednesday, judging by the paid-up signatures.

## Supply

BY LOW-SCORE FOUR

Is it by accident or premeditated plan that Elvis (Walk-A-While) Taylor runs out of gas each time he has a carload of Sub-Depot employes? We admit that the majority could do with some exercise, but my, such complaining about drooping arches!

What a row is going to be raised when one Hugh Moore and A. M. Patterson are called on to exhibit their pigs. With all the care the pigs are getting, everyone will be expecting blue ribbon winners. Are citations given for hangers?

It's a fact that Emi Robbins missed her best chance when she was dismissed from the Provost Marshal. Her hopes were high that she'd be thrown in the Guard House.

It's a sad story when Jeanie Hearn can't make a steam pressure gauge register. Maybe that's the reason the Finance Department has deserted Supply for uniformed Florence Nightingales.

Tourney is in mourning since a most frequent visitor, known as "Lover," has been transferred. No pretty red roses, no lovely white gardenias, no luscious candy—quote LuLu, "It's a sad situation!"

Jackie "Morale Killer" Melton is destroying men-in-uniform's fondest intentions by staying dated up two weeks in advance.

Warehouse Two is going Mrs. Reese of Sub-Depot Headquarters one better, having blossomed forth

## Just A Breeze



LET THE SAILORS go to sea; we'd rather go to sea—if the scenery is such as Dolores Moran, Warner beauty. This five foot bundle of heaven once won an oratorical contest, but she needs to say not a word to hold attention here.

with "Bloom's" roses.

The Sub-Depot Supply Officer and the Finance Officer have definitely forsaken the Sub-Depot girls. Careful, hospital, they're wolves. What's more, they don't even bother about the sheep's clothing.

It's safer for all that Lt. Jordon is out of the hospital. Virginia "Front Desk" Janeski gets too excited during the visits there. Besides it's such a strain on the Orderly.

We hear that Florene Pressler of Sub-Depot Headquarters has a way of "clipping" the boys' wings.

Have you noticed how tired Bea Garner looks after she takes a short walk? And then have you ever noticed the size of the purse she totes around? She says the only way she finds anything in it is by referring to the Dewey Decimal System—Small wonder!

Swim suits are being yanked away from the moths for Sub-Depot's first swim-dance-picnic. Supply's "Smart Set" has finally awakened from its Spring lethargy and is straining at the bit waiting for Wednesday P.M. A rousing time is expected to be had by all, Supply's motto being: "Why siesta when you can fiesta at Balmorhea?"

Central Files and Jane Blackburn are wondering when a certain person is going to stop com-

nig around asking for a pair of scissors and a piece of transparent tape to do a mending job. An explanation here: Can you imagine one's specks being mended across the middle of one lens with transparent tape—must leave a gloomy outlook from that side!

## Engineering

BY MARGARET MYERS AND FERN HUNT

Mr. Lavelle is still wondering what the young lady's name is to whom he loaned the \$ with which to buy gasoline for that "Ford" she was trying to wean.

What employee of Engineering attended a two weeks course at Kelly Field, and walked off with an "A"? (One of the few) Good deal, Mr. Olman.

We're glad to have Oleta Driggers back in our midst, as our Engineering crew seemed lacking during her absence.

Bettye Logan is quite a lover of the finer arts—Music and dancing, carnival style. She really planned to attend the dance Tuesday night but the carnival call was the strongest. How about that "Red"?

Ah! Spring has sprung,  
The grass has ris,  
I wonder where the flowers is?  
Well—the flowers are plentiful between here and Monahans, yel-



## Bauman's Outfit

BY PFC. ROBERT NASH

This (Lt. Bauman's) outfit has changed numbers. Most of the officers and men in the old outfit were transferred to the new squadron. That leaves us where we started a few weeks ago building up from scratch.

Acting C.O. is Lt. Emory Payne . . . Lt. Bauman will remain as C.O. of the new squadron.

There's more pro than con to this ceaseless debate about the beauty of Texas womanhood . . . If you saw "Reap the Wild Wind," you saw a former Odessa lass, Miss Donivee Purkey. A former drum major at Odessa and Texas School of Mines, she is in movies under the name of Laura Lee.

### QUOTE, UNQUOTE

Pvt. Albert Leonard: "I hate to leave these Texas skies." . . . Jimmy Duke: "Gee, Carlsbad is a swell place!" . . . Pvt. Norman Smart: "When do I get a pass?" . . . Sgt. Leo Hernandez: "How about some black jack?" . . . Pfc. Stalnaker: "So the sergeant said to hurry and I told him I wasn't in no hurry, and then I picked myself up, and . . ." Sgts. Beaton and Taylor: "So, the reason we got in the Air Corps was, you see, in the Cavalry you had to take the horse's tail and some shoe polish and—anyway, we like the Air corps better." . . . Pfc. Frank Carter: "There I was, with a new Chevy and a Packard and three girls to choose from—what a problem!" . . . Pfc. Peter J. Destefano, of the Jersey Destefanos: "Do you think we'll ever go back to the States?" . . . Pfc. Carl Voegelie: "It ain't that I'm a Texan . . . I was branded!" . . . Anonymous Chorus: "It's not that we don't like Pecos. But Goodness Sakes, where did all those M.P.'s come from?"

When Tent No. 1 does anything, they really stick together . . . for instance, oversleeping . . . Something about Odessa attracts Pvt. Arthur B. Snow . . . Pfc. Smart says the Monahans park is a nice place . . . For taking naps, maybe?

low, orchid and white prairie flowers all along the road. And how can people say West Texas lacks in beauty?

If you want it to rain in West Texas all you need to do is plan a chicken fry. Just ask Marguerite Reeves. A wonderful time in a back yard is substitute for Balmorhea Park and hail stones for the beverage!



May 18, 1943

# Global War Hotspots: Mediterranean Islands

## Tunisia Victory Causes Tension On All Fronts

BY PVT. TOMME CALL  
Rattler Editor

Tension tightened throughout the global war last week in the wake of the Allies' crushing victory in Tunisia. Question now was: Where would the Allies strike next?

The prelude to any invasion plans apparently began over the weekend: stepped up bombing raids to "soften" the "European Fortress," from the west and south by the Americans and the British, from the east by the Russians.

Though most commentators continued to speculate on the possibility of imminent offensive action directly across the English Channel from British bases, most eyes last week were focussed on the strategic Mediterranean islands.

The southern European Mediterranean theater had taken on aspects roughly comparable to the Pacific war situation. The Allies had an excellent primary base in Tunisia, as in Australia, but with strongly fortified enemy islands between them and their ultimate objectives. A land-sea-air offensive faced the Allies in Europe as in the Pacific.

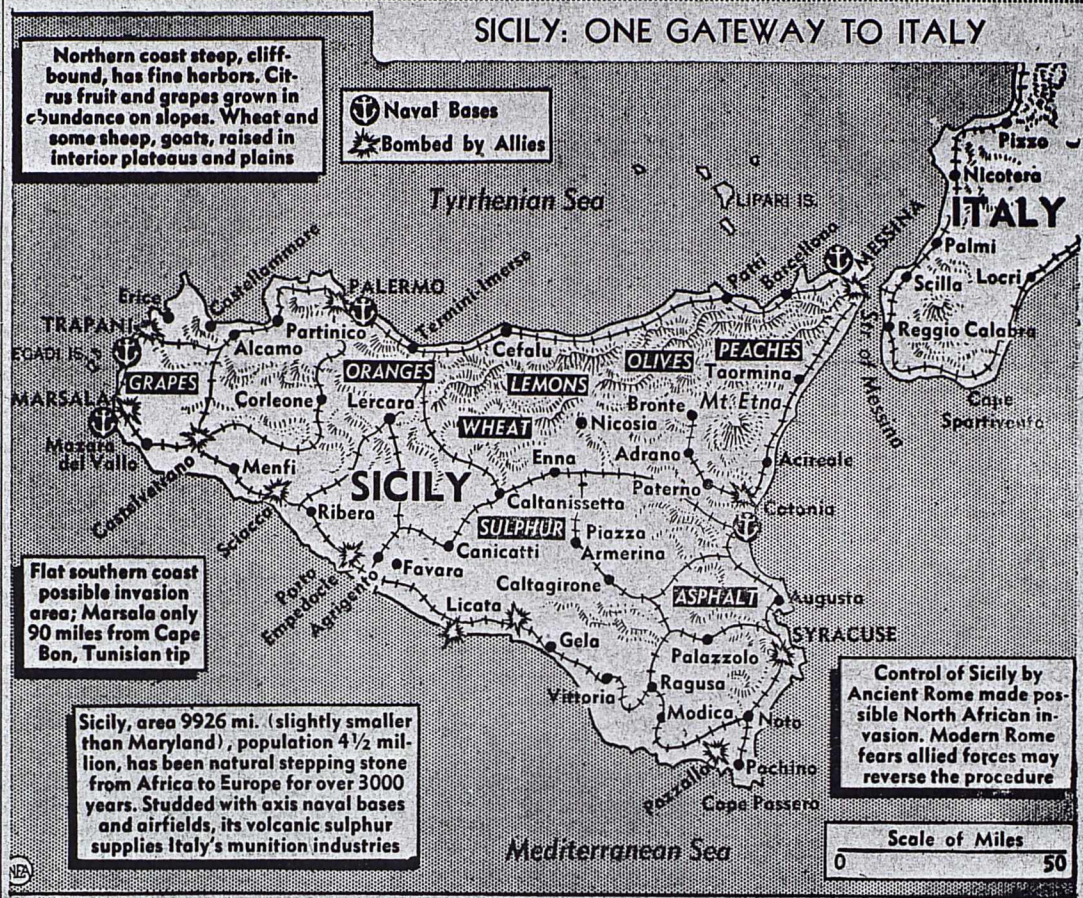
Allied invasion of southern Europe from Africa, press comment pointed out, could take two broad paths.

The victorious British-French-American forces in Tunisia could hop toward either Italy or France via Lampedusa, Pantelleria, Malta, Sicily, Sardinia, and Corsica, in several possible combinations. All but Malta are enemy-held and strongly fortified; until reduced they may hamper Allied Mediterranean shipping and harass any oversea invasion attempt.

In the west, neutral Spain and its Balearic Islands are an imponderable factor.

Two British Armies and other Allied forces including Americans threaten Europe with invasion from the Middle East into Greece. British Cyprus Island would be a strategic base in such an operation. German-held Crete Island and Italian Rhodes Island stand in the way. Extensive enemy activity to strengthen the bars on that doorway to his fortress was reported. In the east, neutral

### SICILY: ONE GATEWAY TO ITALY



Turkey and its vital Dardanelles passage afforded the imponderable factor.

The next Allied move could be either of those Mediterranean offensives, or both, accompanied or not by a simultaneous attempt to bridge the English Channel into Western Europe or the North Sea into Norway. Whatever the Allied plans, Joseph Stalin gave notice that Red Army blows would be coordinated with those of Britain and the United States.

Time magazine contributed a near-classic definition of Hitler's "European Fortress," as faced last week by United Nations armed might:

"This fortress was more than a series of coastal guns. It was not just a wall, a thing to be pierced. It was a mobile fortress. Its walls could move from hill to hill. It consisted of great pools of armor and flesh, standing well inland from the coasts, ready to fling themselves at enemy beachheads, and of planes and submarines, striking on the approaches to the coasts."

From London came reports that President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill may be revising the Allied timetable

for the European theater in view of the unexpected quick success in Africa. Even so, the "fortress" promises to be an exceedingly tough nut to crack, and the Mediterranean islands were still preliminaries to be disposed of.

Russia last week awaited the first real signs of a German summer offensive. It might not come—at least not in such full fury as during the past two summers—for the Germans may decide to conserve all their strength for the coming defensive struggle to stalemate the war and win a negotiated peace. But Moscow is skeptical, if unafraid. Hitler must crush the Red Army to have any chance at all of winning his war; he might try again despite the odds and the certain price.

As the "European Fortress" and its besiegers summoned strength for the great struggle ahead, each side was limiting somewhat the other's war power with dissimilar but about equally effective weapons. Allied bombings were reducing the enemy's stamina for defense, while Germany's all-out U-boat offensive was limiting—to a degree difficult to estimate—the Allies' striking po-

Meanwhile, Tokyo's militarists had no cause for complacency as a result of the Tunisian victory's ramifications. With Churchill to Washington came Britain's top military and naval commanders in the India-Burma theater. With blockaded China in serious difficulties for want of supplies and material, the often-suggested Burma campaign may not wait for victory in Europe.

Commentators were quick to point out that clearing the Mediterranean shortened the supply lines for an offensive to retake Burma and thus strengthened the United Nations' hand throughout the Far East.

Again, that advantage would be complete only with conquest of enemy-held islands in the Mediterranean—particularly Sicily, with its excellent naval bases, sub nests, and dive-bomber fields.

Adding to Japanese worries, American attacks last week struck enemy outposts in the Southwest Pacific and in the Aleutians. The American assault to retake Attu drew the most attention from Radio Tokyo. Success there would virtually surround Kiska, Japan's strongest captured base in the Aleutians.