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THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base
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PYOTE HOUSE PARTY

Un-Military Courtesy Gets Everyone Invited

Beginning today at 1200—and until "further notice"—all military personnel, living on or off the base is restricted to the limits of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Reason: "This action has become necessary in order to correct certain deficiencies of training, such as military courtesy and discipline, proper wearing of the uniform, etc," said Lt. Colonel Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, in a memorandum ordering the restriction.

"During the period of restriction," the memorandum stated, "Unit Commanders will take advantage of conducting schools and drill on military courtesy and discipline." A film on military courtesy and customs of the service will be shown three times daily.

Relatives and friends of military personnel will not be admitted to the base; the Officers' Club will be open to members but not to guests. Emergency passes, furloughs, and leaves may be granted.

"The restriction will be lifted when the proper corrections have been made," Col. Hewitt said.

Plan No. 2: If restriction to the base should fail to result in corrections, each violator of uniform regulations and customs of the service will be required to report to the base commander for personal reprimand and will not be released until called for in person by his unit commander.

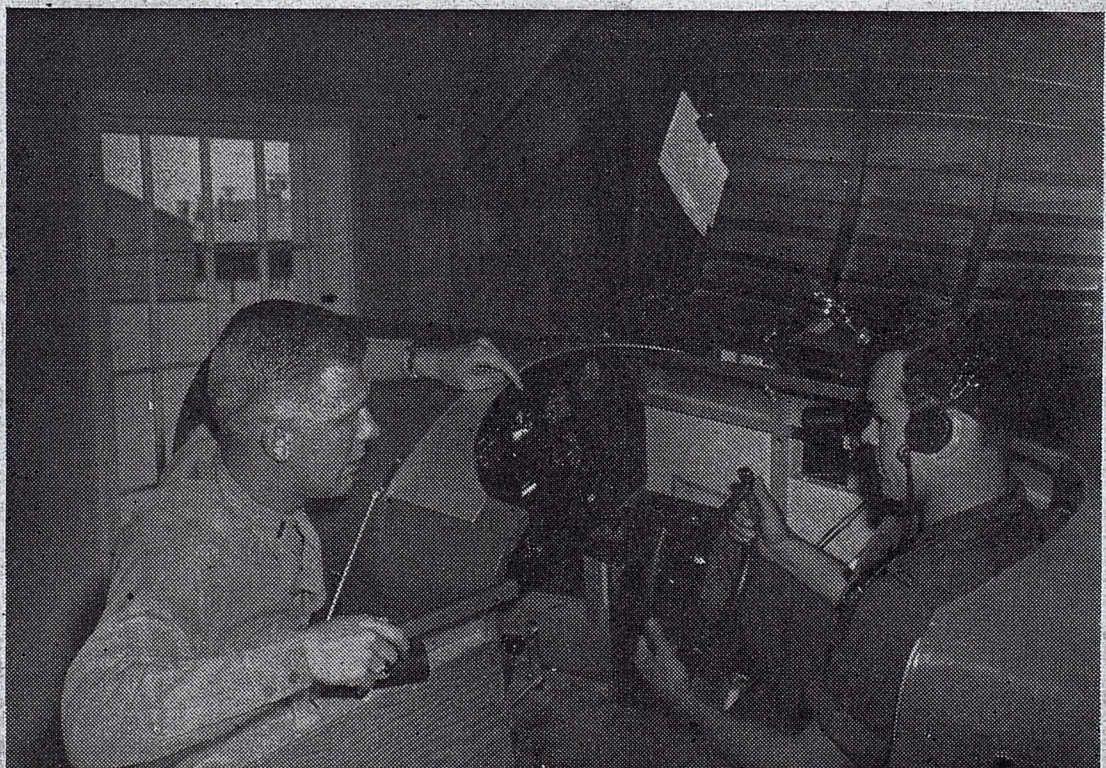
"I hope that this second plan will not have to be used," Col. Hewitt declared. "In any case, with the proper spirit of cooperation, the restriction should be lifted at an early date."

General Travis, 1st Bomber CG, Visits Pyote AB

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Flying Aid: Link Trainers

Lt. Fred W. Thacker, Link trainer officer (left in photo), instructs a Flying Fortress pilot in the art of "flying blind" without leaving the ground. Graduate of America's amusement parks, the Link trainer saves the lives of thousands of pilots annually. Time was when flying by instruments had to be learned dangerously in a blacked-out cockpit in the air. Pyote's B-17 pilots spend many hours a month improving their instrument flying technique in Link trainers—instructors for which, incidentally, need never have been near an airplane. It's all a matter of mathematics and patience. (Story Page 2).



Co-Pilot Duties

Page 3

Circus Thriller Becomes War Weapon

No Blind Flying This: Instruments Are The Best Eyes Any Pilot Has

Center the needle, center the ball, check the air speed.

One, two, three—but not so simple as A, B, C—that is the Link Trainer system of instrument flying instruction.

Don't call it "blind flying." Lt. Fred W. Thacker, Link Trainer Officer, and T-Sgt. Donald H. Perry, department head, will insist in one voice that the "eyes" on the instrument panel are better than those in any pilot's head.

And you can't "fly" a Link Trainer by the seat of your pants—because it doesn't feel or handle exactly like an airplane. It requires the same thinking however, and that's the point.

On instruments, the stationary, yellow and blue little trainers will do anything an airplane will, including a cross country flight. Weather conditions can be controlled artificially. Obviously the trainer has several advantages over real airplanes for instruction in instrument flying: time is saved,

accidents are eliminated, and the instructor has closer control over and check on the student.

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base's Link Trainer Department is housed in a neat, air-conditioned building, containing seven trainers. Open seven days a week, 24 hours a day—to accommodate pilots flying odd schedules—the department includes 38 to 40 enlisted men, all graduates of technical school.

Assisting Sgt. Perry in directing the department activities is Sgt. J. Harry Van, and NCO in charge of maintenance is Sgt. Arthur

Nelson (the trainers undergo regular checks just like real planes). Three 12-man crews each take eight hour shifts, under Sgt. Calvin H. Cerniway, Sgt. Richard H. Hertling, and Cpl. George W. Eoff.

The trainers once were what they still look like: circus midway attractions. Ed Link, the story goes, promoted a circus ride called the Link Amusement Device, wherein groundlings could play pilot. He also was quite a tinkerer with old style air organs—and the trainer now functions through air power and vacuum, bellows moving the plane to all angles on the base and operating the controls. Link continued to elaborate on his amusement device until the Government saw its possibilities and took it over to develop it into a precise mechanism for instrument flight instruction.

Every new pilot assigned to a heavy bombardment unit takes a Link check, and then must complete an instrument flight check

at regular intervals thereafter. Link Training holds priority in 2AF training program second only to actual Fortress flying, and deals with pilots in all three phases of training. Trainees get credit for flying time—but hardly for flying pay.

Curious to some perhaps, Link Training instructors usually are non-flying technicians—but they can find plenty wrong with the average pilot's instrument technique. Take T-Sgt. Perry, of Presque Isle, Maine, who enlisted in the Air Force in September, 1940. After a recruit training at Scott Field, Ill., Radio Technician School, and a session as radio instructor for the 29th Bomb Group at McDill Field, Florida, he went to Chanute Field, Ill., in July, 1941, to attend the Link Trainer Instruction Class (the same class attended by Lt. Thacker, but neither knew that until they compared notes at Pyote). He then went back to the 29th as Link Trainer department head, and later went to Gowen Field, Idaho, with the same group.

In September, 1942, Lt. Col. Hewitt (then major) picked out Sgt. Perry to come to the new Pyote base, to set up a Link Trainer department here. Arriving on Christmas, Sgt. Perry had 10 days to set up his organization for operation in an unfurnished building. It was ready on schedule, and in a few months has become one of the most efficient departments of its kind in the 2AF. Sgt. Perry meanwhile has compiled a handbook of instructions for the department's curriculum that is a top professional job.

The trainer unit consists of the boxlike "airplane", connected with the instruction desk. The instructor can carry on two-way conversation with the hooded pilot, and simulate radio signals that the pilot would hear from the ground were he actually flying. In turn, a mechanism—which one pilot called the most complicated fountain pen ever invented—on the instructor's desk records in a thin red line the theoretical course the pilot sets.

Sensations of turning, ascending or descending, cannot be trusted, however; only the instruments can tell the pilot what is happening to himself and craft.

(Editor's Note: The Rattler reporter "flew" a fairly straight course, except for a mix-up in "rough air" that, on the recorder, looked something like the doodling of a mad futuristic artist with the DTs. Major fault with his flight: he blithely stepped out of the trainer while it was still 4,000 feet "in the air"—with no theoretical parachute on.)

'Hot' Pilots Cool Off In Link Trainer Building



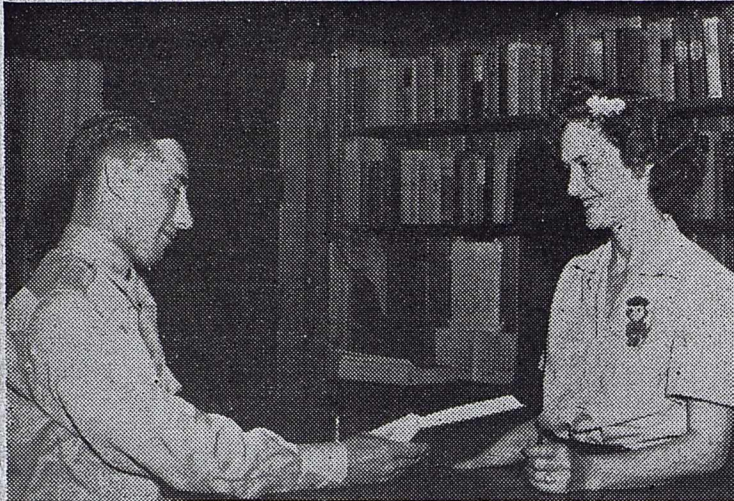
AIR-CONDITIONED Link Trainer building is not avoided by pilots eager to escape the heat or to improve their instrument flying. Without moving,

they can go anywhere in the United States, in theory, in those toy-like boxes. Showing one pilot what his course looks like in red lines on paper is Sgt.

Calvin H. Cerniway, chief Link Trainer instructor in charge of one of the three shifts always on duty.

Co-Pilot Is A Potential Commander

Not Much Time For This



LT. EDWARD F. MISKUF, like many another co-pilot, likes to improve his mind as well as his flying. Here he selects a book at the Officers' Club library with the assistance of Hostess Lilon McLane, of Greenville, S. C., who incidentally has a cadet son in the Air Corps.

There's Work To Be Done



BUT WITH A SMILE, agrees Co-Pilot Ed Miskuf, as he climbs into his Flying Fortress the hard way. Practice missions and many of them is what makes Lt. Miskuf and his fellow flyers ready for the grueling combat performances that today are blasting enemy defenses in Europe and the Far East.

But Lt. Miskuf Finds More To His Job Than Being Pilot's Understudy

Lt. Edward F. Miskuf, co-pilot—typical of most of the flying officers of America's hard-hitting Flying Fortresses—had little thought before the war broke out of being an airman.

He was a maintenance electrician in Buffalo, New York, until January 22, 1941, when—like millions or others—the Selective Service System hit upon his number. Even then he was earth-bound, in the artillery, until April 18, 1942, when he was accepted for aviation cadet training.

The Rattler here presents another in a series of articles on typical members of Flying Fortress crews in training at Pyote. The Pilot's story appeared June 30. The third article is scheduled for the July 28 issue. Subsequent stories will appear every other week thereafter until each crew member's job has been covered.

Followed a grilling series of training schools, wherein the Army Air Force makes B-17 masters out of maintenance electricians, or what have you: preflight at San Antonio, primary at Oklahoma City, basic at Coffeyville, Kan. and advanced at Altus, Okla.

Commissioned on April 22, 1943, Lt. Miskuf—after enjoying a hard-earned 10-day leave—reported for duty at Pyote. Assigned to the 93rd Bombardment Squadron, 19th Group, he here receives the training that makes each member of a Fortress crew a cog in a well-balanced human machine.

The co-pilot's typical day is much like that of the pilot, whom he understudies. Up before dawn to fly practice missions, the remainder of the morning spent with trainers, the afternoon in ground school—often a 12 hour day, with foregoing schedule sometime reversed and including night hours.

Contrary to a popular conception, there is much more to a co-pilot's job than standing by to relieve the pilot in an emergency. Major Davenport Johnson, 2nd Air Force Commander, explains:

"The co-pilot is the pilot's assistant and is a potential first pilot. He should be familiar enough with all the pilot's duties so that he can properly assist and, if necessary, take over for the pilot. . . The co-pilot will be the engineering officer for the airplane, maintaining a complete log of performance data for his airplane."

As the co-pilot must take over command of the plane and its crew if anything should happen to the pilot, he must have the same full knowledge of his crewmen and their respect as the pilot has. His

is a potential command responsibility.

Lt. Miskuf—like his fellow co-pilots in training at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base—must be able to take off and land in little more than the minimum distance listed for his airplane, qualified to fly as pilot, both day and night, when the pilot is present in the co-pilot's seat, and able to hold any assigned formation position by day or night.

He likewise has to be qualified to navigate during daylight and darkness by pilotage, dead reckoning and radio aids available. He must be proficient in making bombing approaches.

And that isn't all: he must know how to operate properly all radio equipment in the cockpit, and have complete knowledge of all cruising control data for his airplane.

Lt. Miskuf and his fellow co-pilots in training here do not have too much time for recreation, nor is there very much recreation to be had here if there were time. Rattlesnake Bomber Base's location was picked for utilitarian purposes purely. But there is reading, writing, lounging and good conversation in the Officer's Club or BOQ. Occasional passes afford opportunity to spend flying pay and get away from the rigorous training schedule maintained by the 2nd Air Force.

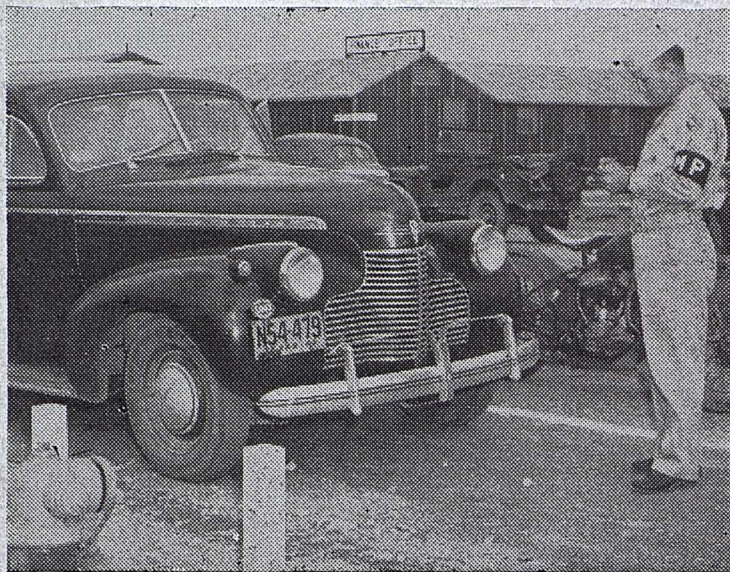
But the flying officers take the tough schedule in good spirit. They have a global job to do, making the 2nd's heavy bombardment the most powerful air weapon of modern warfare. And many see following the war an "Aerial Age" that will afford interesting and profitable careers for flyers now receiving the best aviation training in the world.

PORTABLE HANGARS DEVELOPED BY ARMY

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The Air Forces and the Engineers have developed a portable, easily camouflaged hangar that may be flown to front line airports by airplane. The hangars are made of completely fabricated sections of fire resistant canvas and may be set up in 12 to 18 hours.

GI Traffic Rules Are Like Any City's

All Base Drivers Must Observe Regulations On Correct Parking



Traffic rules for the Rattlesnake Bomber Base generally are much like those of any city, and must be strictly enforced to prevent accidents and maintain smooth operation of this military establishment, WO (jg) Joseph G. Miller, assistant to Capt. Stanley B. Lang, Provost Marshal, stated last week.

Too many violations lately of parking rules in particular drew the picture lesson on this page from the base's Traffic Section, headed by Sgt. Harvey (Baldy) Snider, who does not part with his traffic tickets reluctantly.

The Police and Prison Office has painted a white parking strip to mark the curb line on all streets. Park on the street side of that line, and Sgt. Snider's men will not bother you. Time and money was spent to put a dust preventative along the edge of all

roads to keep down that famous Pyote dust.

Continued driving on the road edge soon would bring the dust back through—which no veteran Pyote soldier wants to happen. For the same reason, "cowboy drivers"—who dash around in between buildings where there is no designated thoroughfare—must be discouraged.

Other important general traffic rules to remember are the base speed limit of 20 miles per hour, the off base limit of 35 miles, and the arm and hand signals prescribed in FM 21-300.



Sgt. Snider's traffic section includes 15 enlisted men, all drawn from the Guard Squadron. Three motor patrols are maintained on the base 24 hours a day, and two Jeeps, equipped with two-way radio, patrol the highways between Wink and Pyote, Monahans and Pyote. That patrol is to keep GI trucks and cars under the national speed limit of 35 miles per hour and to report any other violations noticed.

Traffic men in the section under Sgt. Snider are Cpls. Francis Havilko, Larnch Chavis, and Leo Green, PFC James Crismon, and Privates Donald Blanchette, William Doman, Gildo Durazio, Sivio Garcia, Alfred Genito, T. C. Pittman, Ori Kramer, Ernest Lestigue, Glenn Caughey, and William Perry.



When one of Sgt. Snider's men tags your car it is in reality a summons to appear at the time and place stated. Failure to report as directed is in itself a violation. First offenders appearing on first summons are warned about all violations. Second offenders have their driver's license or base tag taken up for a period of one week. Third offenders lose their base driving privileges for good.

KNOXVILLE, TENN. (CNS)—When Mary Jean Bell's name was called at commencement exercises at a local school here, she wasn't around. She was far away on her honeymoon with Cpl. Tom Cole of Jefferson Barracks, Mo. Mary Jean later got her diploma by proxy.

Sgt. Harvey (Baldy) Snider fixes ticket for driver of the car in the top picture. He parked by a fire hydrant, endangering property and the lives of many men. Further, parking should be on the street

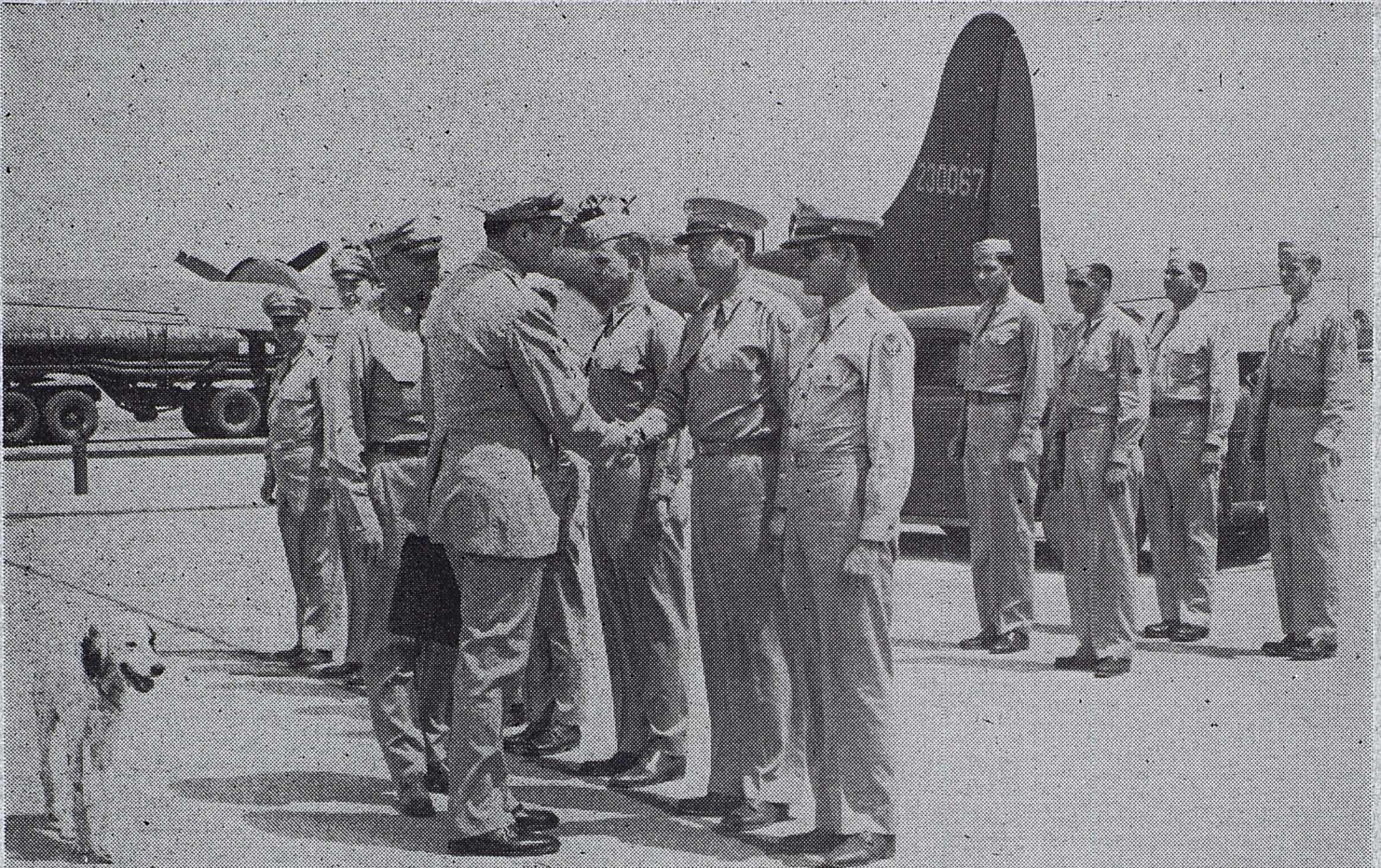
side of the white line only.

Driver of the automobile in center picture is guilty of two traffic violations: parking in a restricted area and parking off the hard surface of the road. Sgt.

Snider is writing the culprit a ticket.

The lower picture demonstrates correct parking: on the street side of the white line and parallel to the flow of traffic.

Commanding General Meets Col. Hewitt's Pyote Base Staff



ON A FLYING visit to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Brig. Gen. Robert F. Travis, Commanding General of the First Bomber Command, was impressed with progress made, but said he would return to check all details. Accompanied by Lt.

Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Base Commander, Gen. Travis shook hands on arrival with Pyote staff members, left to right, Maj. John B. Nelson, S-3, Capt. John J. Shields, Executive Officer (obscured from view: Capt. T. D. Haigh, S-1; Capt. Wade

Loofbourrow, S-2; Capt. Charles R. Herpich, Adjutant); Lt. D. B. Meadows, Quartermaster; Lt. H. L. Blackstock, Technical Inspector, and Lt. O. C. Foulk, Engineering Officer, Guard of honor, L-to-R, is PFC Malda P. Carter, S-Sgt. Claude A. Meese,

PFC Edmund R. Quintana, and PFC Robert M. Gordon. Extreme left is Joe, Gen. Travis' ever-present companion on plane trips and at inspections and revues. Joe appears to be noticing the Pyote heat.

Gen. Travis Makes Flying Visit, Checks Rattlesnake Bomber Base

Brig. Gen. Robert F. Travis, recently appointed Commanding General of the First Bomber Command, visited the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last Friday, to be impressed with the changes made since he saw the installation first in October, 1942.

Gen. Travis made his flying visit in the course of familiarizing himself with the bases placed under his command, stating that he would return soon to give the Pyote base a "thorough going over." Keeping all possible ships in the air and maintaining efficient military organization and strict military discipline and courtesy were points the Commanding General implied he would look for on his return visit.

He was accompanied by Majors H. T. Hastings and R. A. Bremer. Also in the party was Joe, faithful canine companion that goes with the general on all his plane trips and assists him in revues and inspections.

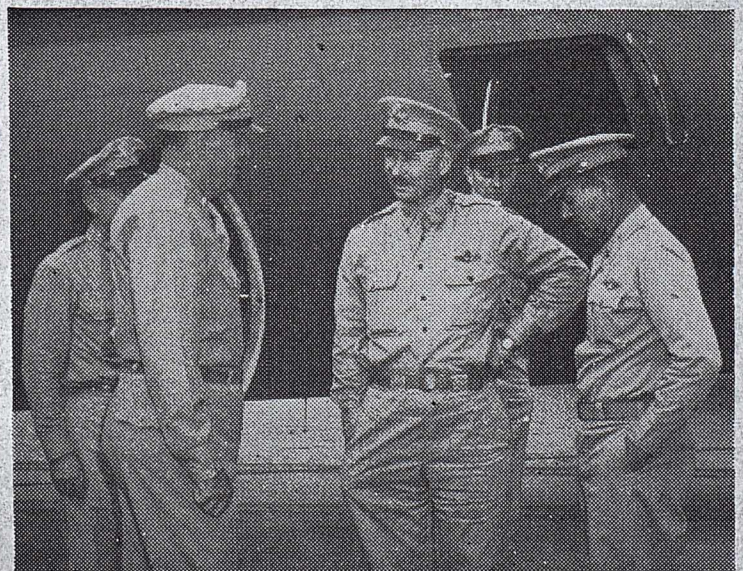
The same day, Col. Aubrey L.

Moore, recently appointed 2nd AF Chief of Staff, landed here for a short visit concerning training matters.

Col. Moore replaced Brig. Gen. Nathan B. Forrest, who was given an unannounced assignment, as Chief of Staff. He took off from the Pyote field a few hours after his arrival.

Col. Aubrey L. Moore, new 2nd Air Force Chief of Staff, (center) is shown as he was greeted by Col. Louie B. Turner, 19th Group Commander (right), and Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander (left).

2AF Chief Of Staff Confers



Tricky Saboteur, The Staphylococci Is Microbe Medici

A tricky saboteur—who knocks soldiers and war workers out of useful action for one to three days or longer—is the toxic staphylococci.

Often inaccurately called ptomaine poisoning—from the Greek word corpse (saboteur staphy is not quite that deadly)—this enemy to the war effort has caused a wave of violent attacks over the country, operating most effectively during the current hot months.

Analyzed by Dr. G. M. Dack of the University of Chicago in 1930, staphylococcus was found guilty of brewing a poison, causing painful illness, in food not properly handled. The microbe is common, found on every human being's skin and in throats and noses. But it can turn certain foods into violent poisons in five hours when they are kept at ordinary kitchen temperature.

The poison cannot be detected by odor or color, and can form in food that has been thoroughly cooked, and is not killed by subsequent cooking. A few simple rules can defeat this saboteur, however, and mess attendants, picnickers, and soldiers living and eating off the base here, or getting food packages from home, should heed them well. Paul de Kruif, in Reader's Digest, offers the defense:

"Do not leave any food standing around in the kitchen; play safe and keep it at the 40-degree temperature of the refrigerator. Then the staphylococcus cannot grow and multiply. And no growth, no poison!

"Remember that poultry, ham, tongue, cottage cheese, hollandaise sauce, and cream-filled baked goods are particularly suspect. Be sure that they have been refrigerated before you buy them; if you save them as leftovers, keep them refrigerated.

"When food is warm, or when frozen food has been defrosted, do not wrap it in wax paper when you put it in the icebox. The paper may hold the heat inside the food long enough for the microbe to produce the poison."

FLYING TIGER GREASE MONKEY SPROUTS WINGS

COFFEEVILLE, KAN. (CNS) When Gen. Claire Chennault's famed Flying Tigers were blasting the Japs out of the skies over China Edward H. Seavey was a ground crew member. Now Seavey is taking basic flying training at the Army Air Field here hoping someday to fly against the Japs himself.

Among First Officers At Pyote



CAPT. JOHN J. SHIELDS, BASE EXECUTIVE OFFICER

Capt. Shields Is Named Executive Officer, Replaces Capt. McCroskey

Capt. John J. Shields, Base Administrative Inspector, has been named Base Executive Officer to replace Capt. Valmer L. McCroskey, who has been ordered to duties that will take him away from Pyote.

Capt. Shields was commissioned in 1931, as an infantry officer, and served at Ft. Ethan Allen, Vermont, and Ft. Devens, Mass. He was on active duty until 1937, when he returned to civilian life.

Living in nearby Redding, Mass., he was a manufacturer and general merchandise broker, with his plant in Boston furnishing foot lockers and food products to the government. Capt. Shields' wife and three children now live in Monahans.

In and out of military training and service since he was 14 years of age, Capt. Shields—on re-entering military service after the outbreak of the war—was assigned September 13, 1943, to the Air Corps. He was the eleventh officer to arrive at the new Pyote base, coming here November 20, 1942. His principal duty was that

of administrative inspector until his recent appointment.

As executive officer, Capt. Shields works directly under Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., base commander, in administrative work carrying out the policies of the Commanding Officer.

TWO \$500 BILLS FAIL TO BUY FOOD FOR SAILOR

NEW YORK (CNS) Because no one in New York could change two \$500 bills, Merchant Seaman George Izabi wandered hungry around town all one Sunday. Finally he appealed to a cop who loaned him \$2 until the banks opened Monday. Izabi bought a double order of ham and eggs with the two bucks.

New Officers, Duty Changes Are Announced

Several new officers last week reported for duty at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, with corresponding changes in base officer assignments.

Maj. Ernest A. Swingle has been appointed Commanding Officer of the Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, replacing Lt. Russell O. Decastongrene, who was appointed Base Library and Theater Officer—a position formerly held by Lt. Wade W. Lackey, who has been transferred from the base. Maj. Swingle in addition to his other duties will be Base Camouflage officer.

Lt. Fred W. Thacker has been relieved of duties with the Base Hq. Sq. to assume command of the colored aviation squadron, in which position he has been acting. Lt. John W. Hinkle has been appointed to that squadron as adjutant.

Capt. Robert A. Kesner has been appointed Base Special Service Officer, and in addition to other duties will be Officers Club Officer.

Lt. Hugh B. Montgomery was relieved of Base Hq. Sq. duties to become Commanding Officer of the Bombing and Gunnery Range Sq.

Lt. Harold Jacobs was appointed Civilian Personnel Officer. Capt. William W. Pierce was appointed Base Surgeon, replacing Major Charles Tenhouton.

WO (jg) Winfred V. Jackson has been appointed assistant base administrative inspector, and Capt. Samuel R. Keddington, appointed executive officer of the Base Hq. and AB Sq.

Lt. Raymond Lytle replaced Lt. Robert F. Bruns, under a policy of replacing QM officers acting as transportation officers with Air Corps officers.

ANTS NEARLY UPSET RETREAT PARADE

AIR BASE, Merced, Cal. (CNS) —Ants nearly upset the formality of a retreat parade here when a group of men were halted on the ant hills inhabited by the insects.

The ants explored pant legs and shoes and in general crawled all over hell but the yardbirds never flicked an eyelash as they stood rigidly at attention.

One soldier remarked afterward, "I knew I could stand it as long as they didn't bite, but if one of them had nipped I would have started to swat."

Mess Hall Scores

| | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Aviation Sq. (Col.) | 64 |
| Lt. F. W. Thacker | |
| Sgt. J. D. Smith | |
| WAC Company | 55 |
| Lt. Marjorie A. Stewart | |
| Sgt. Annabelle Ogden | |
| Hospital | 48 |
| Lt. M. J. Hansen | |
| Act. Mess Sgt. Cpl. E. J. Hagen- | |
| dorfer | |
| Mess No. 2 | 46 |
| Lt. H. S. Moore | |
| Sgt. A. Gallipo | |
| Mess No. 1 | 44 |
| Lt. D. M. Roberts | |
| Sgt. Kurt Whatley | |
| Bombing Range | 44 |
| Lt. E. C. Siemon | |
| PFC M. H. Ford | |
| PX Cafeteria | 42 |
| Capt. W. O. Hedley | |
| Mrs. Sally Kelly (civ.) | |
| Mess No. 5 | 41 |
| Lt. J. B. Blanchard | |
| T-Sgt. G. L. Blank | |
| Mess No. 4 | 40 |
| WO W. B. Cuffel | |
| Sgt. G. O. Tomlin | |
| Guard Squadron | 30 |
| Capt. S. B. Lang | |
| Sgt. C. B. Benton | |
| Mess No. 3 | 16 |
| Lt. A. J. Reid | |
| Sgt. W. L. Tribble | |
| Officers' Mess | 13 |
| Lt. A. F. Young | |
| S-Sgt. J. D. Hill | |

Latrine Scores

| | |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Medical Det. (aver.) | 93 |
| (T-327, 98; T-326, 94; T-325, 86) | |
| Lt. Bert Igou | |
| Act. 1st Sgt. J. W. Schurr | |
| Aviation Sq. (aver.) | 89 |
| (T-912, 90; T-915, 88) | |
| Lt. F. W. Thacker | |
| Cpl. E. J. Brooks | |
| WAC Company (aver.) | 88 |
| (No. 1, 88; No. 2, 88) | |
| Capt. G. M. Moran | |
| 1st Sgt. Alren Vincent | |
| 28th Sq. (T-542) | 85 |
| Capt. R. W. Beckel | |
| S-Sgt. Leonard Hartford | |
| 30th Sq. (T-546) | 85 |
| Capt. Edson Sponable | |
| Cpl. John LeGrand | |
| Prisoners (T-276) | 80 |
| Capt. S. B. Lang | |
| Sgt. F. A. Saucedo | |
| Base Hq. & AB Sq. (T-842) | 76 |
| Lt. R. O. de Castongrene | |
| 1st Sgt. E. W. Ryan | |
| Service Squadron (T-647) | 72 |
| Lt. M. A. Diedrichs | |
| 1st Sgt. E. F. Walsh | |
| Serv. Sq. & Hq. Sq. (T-846) | 71 |
| Lt. R. E. Lewis | |
| T-Sgt. Paul Eckberg | |
| 435th Squadron (aver.) | 61 |
| (T-642, 42; T-543, 80) | |
| Lt. J. J. Trelia | |
| 1st Sgt. J. L. DeLateur | |
| X Sq. (T-643) | 41 |
| Lt. R. E. Lewis | |
| 1st Sgt. John Hrivokucha | |

Inspection Shows Base Mess Halls In Deplorably Unsanitary Condition

All base messes share the booby prize this week, though some succeeded in reaching particularly miserable lows in sanitation, according to the report by Capt. W. W. Pierce, MC, examining officer.

Last week's scores ran from 95 to 85—but this week's run from 64 to 13. Apparently base mess officers and mess sergeants are falling down on one of the most

important jobs of any military base: providing good, wholesome food stored, cooked and served under sanitary conditions. Base health depends directly on first rate messes—of which there were none listed in the scores below.

Only two messes getting as many as half the 100 points of a perfect mess were those of the Aviation Squadron, with Lt. F. W. Thacker and Acting Mess Sgt. Johnny D. Smith in charge, and the WAC Company with Lt. Marjorie Stewart and Sgt. Annabelle Ogden.

Officers will be unhappy to

learn that their mess was the worst one on the base, with only 13 points salvaged after the examining officer recovered from the sight.

Mess No. 3—Lt. A. J. Reid and Sgt. W. L. Tribble—was in about the same deplorable condition, with a 16 score. The Guard Squadron mess—Capt. S. B. Lang and Sgt. C. B. Benton—scored less than a third of the total points that should be obtained. While those were the poorest, none of the others had cause for complacency.

Barracks Inspection Nets Scores Far Below Satisfactory Standards

First Rattler-published all-base barracks inspection—conducted by Capt. W. M. Pierce, MC, medical inspector—resulted in far from satisfactory scores, with several notable exceptions.

As the accompanying table of average scores indicates, barracks in the worst condition were those of the service squadrons and the bomb squadrons of the 19th Group, trainees barracks mainly pulling down the average of the latter.

Poorest showing of all was made by the provisional group under the jurisdiction of the 30th Bomb Squadron. Officer in charge is Capt. Edson Sponable and non-com in charge is Cpl. John LeGrand. Capt. E. R. Genter's Service Squadron, with Sgt. P. G. Eckberg as non-com in charge, contested closely for the cellar.

The 28th Squadron—Capt. R. W. Beckel and S-Sgt. Leonard Hartford—had no trainee excuse,

for their 59.6 average out of a possible 100 points included static personnel only.

All four WAC barracks, under Capt. G. M. Moran and 1st Sgt. Alren Vincent, scored 97 points, holding a long lead on first place. The Medical Detachment, responsibility of Lt. Bert Igou and Acting 1st Sgt. J. W. Schurr—claimed second place with 88.4 points. Ranking satisfactorily in the 80s also were airdrome squadrons, the aviation squadrons, and the guard squadron. Drastic improvement is expected in all the others.

Following A Good Week, Latrines Again Slump Into Dirty Disorder

After a previous good week following the initial low of the first published latrine inspection, last week's inspection again found base latrines in a slump of disorderliness. Capt. W. W. Pierce, MC was examining officer.

Filthiest latrine was Squadron X's T-643, reported with only 41 points out of a possible 100. Officer in charge was listed as Lt. R. E. Lewis, and non-com as 1st Sgt. John Hrivokucha. The 435th's T-642, responsibility of Lt. J. J. Trelia and 1st Sgt. J. L. DeLateur, crowded the cellar with a 42 score, pulling that squadron's average down to 61.

Other latrines falling below the 80s and definitely needing improvement were those used by the Base Hq. Squadron, Lt. R. O. de

Castongrene and 1st Sgt. E. W. Ryan; Service Squadron and Hq. Squadron, Lt. Lewis and T-Sgt. Paul Eckberg, and Service Squadron, Lt. M. A. Diedrichs and 1st Sgt. E. F. Walsh.

The Medical Detachment—Lt. Bert Igou and Acting 1st Sgt. J. W. Schurr—averaged an excellent score with three buildings, 93. That is something for the low five to shoot at this week.

Barracks Scores

Following are the results of last week's barracks inspection, with respective officers and non-coms in charge. The score is an average of all barracks or tents of each organization, with the lowest scores in each average listed.

| | |
|------------------------------|------|
| WAC Company (4 bldgs.) | 97 |
| Capt. G. M. Moran | |
| 1st Sgt. Alren Vincent | |
| (All 97 points) | |
| Med. Det. (5 bldgs.) | 88.4 |
| Lt. Bert Igou | |
| Act. 1st Sgt. J. W. Schurr | |
| (Low T-306, 86) | |
| Airdrome Sq. (25 tents) | 87 |
| Lt. W. H. Gerdt | |
| T-Sgt. J. J. Longan | |
| (Low: Tent 31, 78) | |
| Airdrome Sq. (25 tents) | 83.3 |
| Lt. E. T. Payne | |
| PFC W. A. Copley | |
| (Low: Tent 39, 23) | |
| Aviation Sq. (5 bldgs.) | 82.6 |
| Lt. F. W. Thacker | |
| Cpl. E. M. Brooks | |
| (Low: T-903, 76) | |
| Airdrome Sq. (13 tents) | 82.4 |
| Capt. Levin Sledge | |
| 1st Sgt. J. Musgrave | |
| (Low: Tent 34, 61) | |
| Guard Squadron (7 bldgs.) | 81.7 |
| Lt. O. M. Stevenson | |
| Sgt. T. Pavley | |
| (Low: T-1001, 63) | |
| Base Hq. & AB Sq. (7 bldgs.) | 75 |
| Lt. R. O. de Castongrene | |
| 1st Sgt. Ed Ryan | |
| (Low: T-834, 55) | |
| Service Sq. (6 bldgs.) | 70.7 |
| Lt. M. A. Diedrichs | |
| 1st Sgt. E. F. Walsh | |
| (Low: T-607 & T-609, 66) | |
| 435th Squadron (11 bldgs.) | 65.2 |
| Lt. J. J. Trelia | |
| 1st Sgt. J. L. DeLateur | |
| (Low: All trainees brks.) | |
| Squadron X (4 bldgs.) | 62.5 |
| Maj. H. M. Harman | |
| 1st Sgt. J. Kriwokucka | |
| (Low: T-631, 46) | |
| 93rd Sq. (12 bldgs.) | 60.3 |
| Capt. R. T. Hernlund | |
| Sgt. C. A. Arrowood | |
| (Low: All trainees bks.) | |
| 28th Sq. (7 bldgs.) | 59.6 |
| Capt. R. W. Beckel | |
| S-Sgt. Leonard Hartford | |
| (Low: T-534, 52; T-528, 55) | |
| (Only static personnel) | |
| Service Sq. (7 bldgs.) | 57.7 |
| Capt. E. R. Genter | |
| Sgt. P. G. Eckberg | |
| (Low: T-814, 36) | |
| 30th Sq. (12 bldgs.) | 57.5 |
| Capt. Edson Sponable | |
| Cpl. John LeGrand | |
| (Low: T-517, 19; T-521, 14) | |
| (Prov. Gp. K bks very poor) | |

ARMY BUILDS 'TRIPLE' CABLE

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Vocal, telegraphic and radio messages will be carried simultaneously on a new 2,000-mile overland cable which the Signal Corps is building to link Alaska and the United States.

EDITORIAL:

Think It Over

So you don't need any life insurance, soldier? Although you may be headed for a combat zone, you haven't any dependents and see no reason why you should deduct a few dollars a month for National Service Life Insurance. Think again!

Suppose you are wounded in such a way that it would be difficult if not impossible to take out insurance after the war. Then you get married and have children. They would be unprotected if anything should happen to you later. If you had government insurance, you could convert it into a civilian policy and avoid the possibility of a future family suffering for your negligence or shortsightedness now.

From now until about August 10 soldiers may acquire National Service Life Insurance without a physical examination. At the Insurance Section, Base Headquarters, the arrangements and benefits will be explained fully to anyone considering the insurance. A few points should be convincing:

The insurance is the least expensive of its kind, because the "pool" is so large and because the government wants each fighting man to be able to provide for his family at home. At 25, a soldier can take out \$10,000 for \$6.70 a month, or about \$80 a year. A good civilian policy would cost you \$250 a year or more, and most likely have a war risk clause that would sharply reduce its value to a soldier. In other words, about 25 cents a day insures your dependent \$39.70 to \$68.10—depending on the beneficiary's age—a month for 20 years. The policy also includes disability insurance, to protect you if later you are unable to earn a living for physical reasons.

The policies are as good as gold, for the Veterans Administration is the broker, and the government itself is the insurer. If you want your policy to accrue a cash value, it can be converted into civilian insurance after it has been held a year, to be paid up in a specified number of years.

Furthermore, if your insurance is maintained by an allotment from military pay, there is no danger of it lapsing. Otherwise a soldier overseas might forget to pay the installments, or find it difficult to do so.

Total disability permits waiver of premiums without affecting the value of the insurance; that amounts to a considerable gift in some cases. The payments made beneficiaries are not subject to taxation.

The soldier taking out National Service Life Insurance may change beneficiaries at any time, a convenience in event of marriage. Any person in the soldier's immediate family may be designated as beneficiary.

National Service Life Insurance was designated specifically to fit the needs of soldiers and their families, for the present and in the uncertain future. Every man is urged to consider its benefits. Don't put off signing until it is too late—do it today.

THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

LT. COL. CLARENCE L. HEWITT, JR.
Commanding Officer

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Pfc. Tomme C. Call, Editor

Sgt. Elliott Core _____ Chief Clerk
PFC Hyman Brook _____ Sports Editor

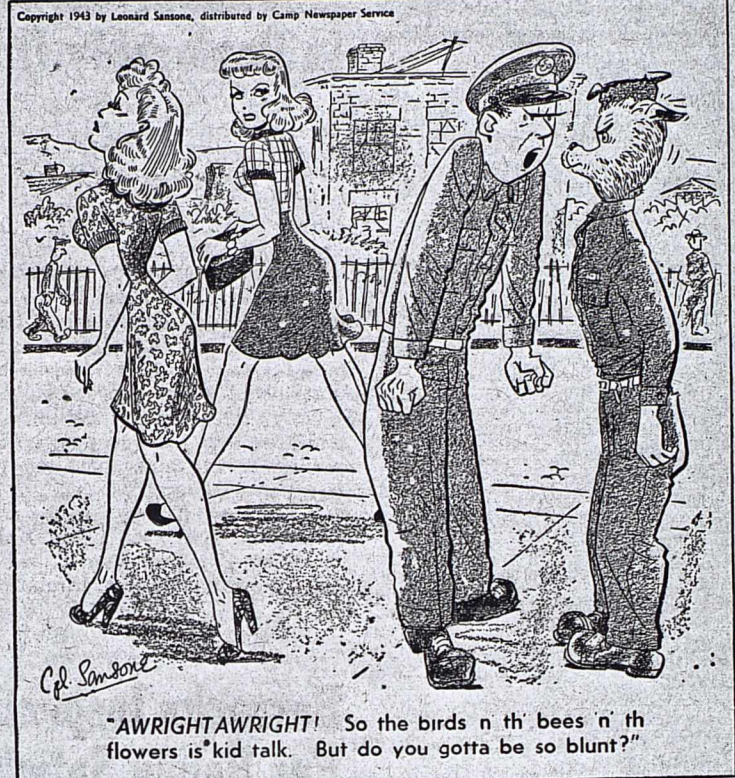
CORRESPONDENTS: Miss Margaret Myers, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, John Bogard, Cpl. Robert Nash, Sgt. Lloyd K. Pearson, PFC Sammy Kaplan, Cpl. Hueling Davis Jr., Cpl. Sid Kane, Miss Fern Hunt, Aux. Sylvia Wexler, Sgt. Warren Keys, Sgt. Roy Wortendyke, Cpl. R. Czerniakowski, S-Sgt. Tom Nevinger, PFC Henry Spas.

PHOTOGRAPHERS: T-Sgt. John Lucas, Sgt. Walter Seefeldt.
FEATURE WRITERS: Cpl. Robert Nash, Cpl. Sid Kane.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"AWRIGHTAWRIGHT! So the birds n th' bees n th' flowers is 'kid talk. But do you gotta be so blunt?"

The Diplomatic Front

Both shaming and stimulating is Walter Lippmann's thoughtful "U. S. Foreign Policy," a Book-of-the-Month Club selection condensed in the July Reader's Digest.

Proponents of world federation for immediately after the war will not like Mr. Lippmann's insistence on power politics as the most effective means of achieving peaceful, secure world order. Until such time as federation appears feasible, however, Mr. Lippmann's arguments are most convincing.

The commentator's central thesis is that a nation has a sound foreign policy only when its commitments and its power to enforce those commitments are in balance. For 50 years, he charges, American foreign policy has been insolvent. A combination of idealism, pacifism, and isolationism has caused the United States repeatedly to make commitments without preparing the power—either in military force or dependable allies—to enforce those commitments until it has become too late to do so without a war involving feverish last minute preparations.

The United States' greatest commitment is defense of the Western Hemisphere, proclaimed by the Monroe Doctrine. President Monroe himself held an alliance with Britain and its seapower necessary to enforce that policy. With Europe divided, Britain as an ally, Russia backward, and the Far

East dormant, the United States at one time could afford isolationism—except when Britain would be threatened.

In 1898, however, the United States acquired the Philippines and extended its commitments into the heart of Asia. There, unfortunately, it did not build the power nor acquire the allies to enforce those commitments, though friendship with Britain and half-hearted assistance in the development of China were steps in the right direction. America's Far East policy, he holds was insolvent. Failure to participate in holding the World War I allies together to control post-war European order left our Atlantic policy insolvent. Mr. Lippmann explains:

"Insolvency in foreign policy will mean that preventable wars are not prevented, that unavoidable wars are fought without being adequately prepared for, and that settlements are made which are the prelude to a new cycle of unprevented wars, unprepared wars, and unworkable settlements."

Mr. Lippmann believes that to bring its commitments into balance with available enforcing power, the United States must make post war alliances with Russia and Great Britain—and with China, as that nation gains world prominence.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



ANY LADIES PRESENT? During the Civil War, at a fashionable party in Washington, one of the guests interrupted himself in the middle of a dirty story, looked around the room, and asked smirkingly: "By the way, I don't suppose there are any ladies present?"

"No," replied a quiet voice, "but there are gentlemen present." Everyone looked to see who had spoken. It was General U. S. Grant, toughest of soldiers.

Wallowing in filthy conversation degrades a man. Man's intelligence, the production plant of his conversation, is the highest faculty of manhood—the faculty that makes men like God. It can be productive of incomparable beauties of thought and composition, glowing conversation, sparkling wit.

To turn this noblest of our faculties away from its high purpose and set it to the task of turning out a putrid stream of revolting dirty stories and the recounting of dirtier experiences is a perversion of a divinely given instrument. We have been shocked when godless men of the past have used marble-pillared, jewel encrusted sanctuaries for the stabling of horses; but he who uses his intellect for the manufacture and purveying of filthy conversation is guilty of sacrilege far more horrible than they.

The brutalizing effect of this perversion is actually visible in a man's features! Watch the faces of the next group you see wallowing in the pig-pen. Their features lose all delicacy of line, their eyes, the windows of the soul, take on a repulsive look of sensual greed, their whole appearance is gross. Thus does the inward condition of a man's character reproduce itself in his outward appearance.

Oh, sure; you're in the Army; it's a rough life; you can't be a panty-waist.

Yes, you're in the Army; and do you want an Army of keen-minded, clean-limbed, fast-thinking and fast-acting he-men? Or an Army of flabby-lipped, dull-witted erotics, who cannot keep their minds on anything higher than the gutter?

Yes, it's a rough life; so were the hands of Christ rough from the hammer, the saw, and the planing tools. Roughness of life can lift a man to noble heights of

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday: 0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 1030, Base Chapel, Communion Service; 1930, Base Chapel, 28th Squadron Night, Sermon by Sgt. Wm. E. Bernard, 28th.

Wednesday: 1930, Bible Study Class.

Thursday: 1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal; 2000, Community Sing; 2030, Motion Picture.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses: 0600; 0800; and 1615.

Confessions: Saturday, 1500 to 1730; 1900 to 2100. Sunday, before the Masses.

Weekday Masses: 1730, daily except Thursday.

Hospital Masses: Thursdays at 1430, in Red Cross auditorium. Evening Devotions: Tuesday, 1930; Friday, 2100.

Study Club: Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday: 1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday: 1930, Base Chapel.

The Inquiring Line

Q. I'm going to get my Certified Disability Discharge next month. Will the Army help me get a job?

A. Yes, indeed. As a matter of fact, your commanding officer no doubt already has been in touch with the U. S. Employment Service which will try to place you in war industry or in agriculture. If you're not qualified for war work the Service will scout around and do its best to find you a job you're good at.

Q. My wife's not getting her allotment and baby needs new shoes. What's wrong?

A. Maybe your allotment application form isn't filled out correctly. To avoid loss and delay in processing applications and payments for allotments and allowances your name, your serial number and your application number should be attached to each communication. Better check up and make sure this is being done.

performance: it gives no reason for him to descend to the bestial.

True, you can't be a panty-waist: you can be a rugged he-man, heroically unafraid of the scoffing laughter of cowards, if you let it be seen plainly that you want no part in rotten conversation and no truck with those who indulge in it.

Let's be soldiers worthy of the cause in which we fight: let's be clean!

Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

AT THE THEATER

An excellent bill is scheduled this week at the Base Theater, with "Action in the North Atlantic" (Wed. & Thurs.) and "Stage Door Canteen" (Sun. & Mon.) on the must list.

Warner's tribute to the merchant mariners, who get the vital convoys through to Murmansk for the Russian front, stars top film man-of-action Humphrey Bogart and Lincolnesque Raymond Massey, as first mate and captain of a trouble-beset Liberty ship. The show won Jack L. Warner the first war pennant awarded in the film industry. Commented News-week's movie editor:

"... grim and stirring melodrama, but even more it is an admiring tribute to the unsung heroes who outface terrible odds to keep Allied fighting fronts supplied... an encyclopedic gamut of disaster at sea."

"Hard-hitting" said Look, and the New Yorker conceded: "Long but eventful tribute to the merchant marine." A tanker burning at sea affords the most exciting shots.

Scored three-star, excellent entertainment, by Movie Story, "Stage Door Canteen" concerns three soldiers who left their hearts there. Profits from Sol Lesser's super musical go to the American Theater Wing, sponsor of the canteens in several cities.

The all-star cast includes Yehudi Menuhin of the concert circuit, six top swing bands, some 48 ranking stars. Even camera-hating Katherine Cornell shows up. Representative are Ray Bolger, Edgar Bergen and Charlie, Ed Wynn, Harpo Marx, Gypsy Rose Lee, Gracie Fields, Ethel Merman, Helen Hayes, Lynn Fontanne, Alfred Lunt, Katharine Hepburn—and, well, see your latest fan magazine.

The plot is considered rather corny and the running time a bit long—but the lavish cast should make up for all shortcomings.

"Aerial Gunner" (Fri. & Sat.; schedule change) is another war film from training school to the Pacific front. Not so good as "Bombardier"—and termed "routine" by Time's critic—the Paramount show should have local in-

GI'S SALUTE MAKES LOOEYS FEEL LIKE GENERALS

HAWAII (CNS) — Sgt. Major White salutes so snappily, that he has been commended publicly for it.

"He salutes with such graceful precision," said Lt. Julius Resiman, "that he makes a second lieutenant feel like a general."

Laff Of The Week

CAMP BLANDING, FLA. (CNS) —A trainee came upon an MP resplendent in his summer uniform of a white pith helmet, starched khaki and the rest of the costume ordinarily seen on African explorers.

Said the trainee: "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?"

Said the MP: "I don't get it."

Interest for obvious reasons. Chester Morris, toughie, and Richard Arlen, from the right side of the tracks, meet at Army gunnery school in Texas, both love the sister of a mutual friend, and finally resolve their difficulties while trying to save their grounded bomber from the Japanese infan-

try. Laurel and Hardy fans Tuesday may see the characters as a two-man jitterbug band, victimized by a confidence man who turns water into gasoline. Trying their own hand at the same game, they win (20th Century-Fox).

THIS WEEK'S SCHEDULE

Wed. & Thurs.—"Action in the North Atlantic," with Humphrey Bogart & Raymond Massey. Short: Paramount News.

Fri. & Sat.—"Aerial Gunner," with Chester Morris & Richard Arlen. Shorts: "Piano Mooner" & "Toll Bridge Troubles."

Sun. & Mon.—"Stage Door Canteen," with all-star cast. Short: Paramount News.

Tuesday—"Jitterbugs," Laurel & Hardy. Shorts: "Accent on Courage," "Rover Rangers" and "Jackrabbit and the Rattlesnake."

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. |



WHEN SLEEPING IN the field without a cot, spread your raincoat over your improvised bed. This will prevent the ground dampness from chilling your body.



AVOID ALL UNNECESSARY movement while observing. It may disclose your position to the enemy.

He Deals In Publications



SGT. WILLIAM LUBITZ, native Brooklynite, is in work quite different from his former civilian job as a sanitation and health inspector for the New York City government. The same conscientious industry, however, earned him another stripe recently and his present responsible position.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Sgt. Bill Lubitz, Former NY City Employee, Runs Efficient Section

By CPL. SID KANE
435th Bomb. Sqdn.

After waiting patiently for weeks for a story about a chap from our own stamping grounds, up comes Sgt. William Lubitz, of Base Publications and Supply. Bill is a native of Brooklyn, hailing from the Williamsburgh section of the borough.

He is a graduate of Boys High School, where he won his letters in football and basketball,

being a member of the team that copped the New York City Football Championship in 1936. He also played football for New York University in '37 and '38.

Bill worked for the New York City municipal government, as a Sanitation and Health Inspector, in the Department of Sanitation, Inspection Division. Out of 90,000 applicants for the jobs open, he was among the first 187 men appointed from the Civil Service list.

Entering the service in June,

1942, Sgt. Lubitz was sent to Miami Beach, Florida, for his initial Army training (and to learn to absorb Pyote's heat). Thence to

Scott Field, Ill., where he took a course in radio operation. Salt Lake City was next stop, where he was reclassified and assigned to administrative work.

He arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base on Feb. 4th, as a part of Base Headquarters & Air Base Sqdn. He started work at Base S-1, as an administrative and technical clerk. After proving his

Monahans USO

By EDWARD A. PALANGE
Monahans USO Director

Miss Rosie Moodie, member of the USO building staff, was scheduled to arrive here last week to let bids for the construction of the new Monahans USO building.

The director expresses thanks to Monahans citizens for writing letters to the War Production Board, Wash., D. C., requesting permission for construction of the permanent quarters to begin immediately.

Last Sunday a communion breakfast was held at the Lions Club Hall, served by Ballard's restaurant. Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon and some fifty service men from the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, attended.

Other activities during the past week included games and informal dancing, letter writing with secretaries provided, an informal concert, a barbeque-weiner roast for the Pyote WACs, a church barbeque and picnic, contests for free telephone calls, and similar entertainment.

worth, receiving two promotions, he was selected to be the non-com in charge of his present organization.

His department makes all publications for our base. They print the Daily War Bulletin, in addition to issuing all supplies, printing field and tech manuals, special orders, general orders and memorandums. As if this weren't enough, they are the guardians of the Base File, wherein is kept all the incoming and outgoing correspondence for the entire base. A dogtag machine was recently added, to turn out tags formerly obtained from Davis-Monthan Field, Ariz.

For his assistants, Sgt. Lubitz has 6 enlisted men and two WACs. He has the highest praise for the manner in which they discharge their duties. Each job in the department is handled separately by individual members of the staff. Sgt. Lubitz has the responsibility for the combined operations of all. However, watching them at work shows that he has nothing to worry about. All know their jobs thoroughly, and handle them like a smooth clock in operation.

Sgt. William Lubitz, and his staff of 8, may never engage in any battles with the enemy, but they are certainly fighting him with pen, pencil, mimeograph, et al. Remember, the pen is mightier than the sword, and this branch of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base is certainly one to be proud of. Anyway, Bill comes from New York, and that's good enough for me.



By PFC SAMMY KAPLAN

Hello, dear people—how are you all this fine bright shining afternoon? Here I am back again with a little bit of this and a little bit of that, which I hope you will enjoy. Do you see what I mean? Yowsah, yowsah. Here I go, so get ready:

The night's dark and dreary and Jean King of the Adjutant's Office is reading a letter that her dear bombardier, who is now across the sea, has sent to her, and this is the way it ended:

"It makes no difference if skies are grey or blue; each moment loses much unless it's spent with you. I'm proud to have known such a wonderful personality. You're my only inspiration. Darling, your beauty is exotic, and it's been blue days since I went away. My one ambition is to share a love affair with you. Darling, the bugles are just beginning to sound my nightly prayer for you. It's the loneliest call in all the world for soldiers. Good night and God bless you." And at the conclusion of the letter, Jeanny slowly falls into a deep slumber. Pleasant dreams.

To be or not to be, that is a question. To find the answer one asks Sgt. Clarence Bernstein of our ever famous Legal Dept.

pinch hitting for Lt. Bogart and Three cheers and a hip hip hooray for Lt. Lonergan who has been doing a swell job of it.

The WACs also are doing a swell job. Keep up the good work girls.

What a sight to see S-Sgt. Gamble rambling over records of various depts., but an even better sight is to see him pitch a game of ball. The boy's good.

Barracks No. 8 has walked off with the squadrons inspection for the past two weeks. No wonder, the barracks chief, namely Sgt. Lubitz, believes cleanliness is next to . . . ?

What WAC Officer gave what other WAC officer a haircut, and what Pvt. had to fix it so it would look presentable?

Fellow gals, WACs or what call you, don't be surprised if you should wake up some morning, and upon looking out of the window, see pup tents—the Genter Service Squadron having moved in lock, stock, and barrel!

Capt. Herpich our base adjutant has been putting in extra hours duty every day to keep things running in tip top shape. A swell officer and a morale builder.

Loose Link Talk

Confronting no reprimands or law suits, we assume that the lanes are clear for us to make another landing, trusting of course that we don't go away cackling.

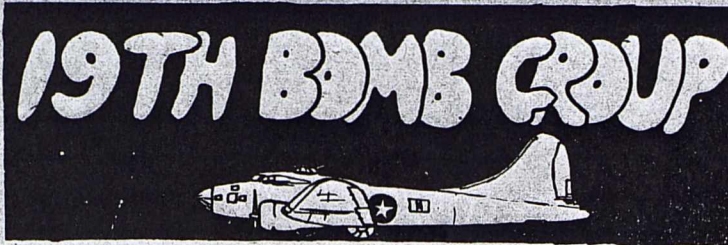
From reliable sources we learn that one of our Sgts. has severed marital connections and so is once again available in the open market . . . He claims that he is only trying to cooperate with the WMC to help in the shortage!! From last reports our observer, after trailing him to Monahans, Odessa, and lately to Pecos, find that he really does get around. Now Sarge, we know that you are only doing your "duty" and in such a gay mood too.

The concensus of opinion in our dep't is that the calisthenics program (a good thing, but at the proper time of course) was designed primarily to do us out of much needed sleep—and it is a universal opinion that to do a job right an individual must have enough rest . . . Have you looked at our schedule of working hours? Perhaps this bit of sour note leaked out because of lack of sleep, so you see the effect of a tired mind.

The 4th of July weekend found quite a few of our boys headed for the Rodeo at Pecos . . . we don't know whether it was "wind drift", "rough air" or some other "element" that cause such deviation . . . but our questions about the events were met with blank stares and some with quizzical expressions as if to say, 'did they have a Rodeo in Pecos'? I wonder who was giving the signals to get so many of our men off the "beam" or is that another method of getting "on course"?

It seems that 6 of our boys go into the monahans pool with aquatic intentions, or do they count that as a portion of overseas training? In any event, if you happen to catch them at the pool you will see what I mean . . . Only last week they had one of the Monahans youngsters hob-nobbing with them . . . but it seems that PFC Betty got the worst of the deal in a pyramid structure which they created in the pool . . . They had the kid on top and then something went wrong, and, well, take a look at Betty's head and you will see that his hair is really not red! They are still talking about the kid's iron chin . . . or is it Texas atmosphere?

At a mass meeting last week, our boys were reminded of the importance of their jobs. (Key men?) and that an instructor's position is like that of a school teacher's . . . No, professors . . . caps and gowns are not army issues . . . Class dismissed . . .



435th Bomb Squadron

By CPL. HUELING DAVIS, JR.

It appears S-Sgt. Moran has gone native on us. A sun helmet is the most recent addition to his attire.

Sgt. Hillman is acquiring a bad case of "pink eye" from using red ink in his numerous corrections of a certain roster.

1st Sgt. DeLateur is looking for a competent instructor to teach him how to play a winning bridge hand.

Sgt. Smith proved that as a blackjack player he is a much better ball player and fan.

Sgt. Freeman is in his glory in his job of instructing newly arrived officers in straightening out their records.

S-Sgt. Arnoe's latest stunt to trap robbers backfired. He found out you can't go to sleep and keep watch at the same time but all he lost was a fin which he had set out for bait.

S-Sgt. Whistler reads one particular paragraph from that certain brunette each night before retiring. Somebody should tell him shoes are rationed. That path he is wearing between Supply and the Mail Room is doing his shoes no good, besides digging a furrow which will have to be filled in eventually.

Why is S-Sgt. Michael Angelo Casey Cassrella, the Gaelic Casanova, forever going to Quartermaster to check stock? Is it really stock, Mike.

It seems as though one lieutenant is over anxious to get out of Supply. Why?

News of Pvt. Rusk should be forthcoming next week on his return from furlough. That is if he isn't too tired to talk.

Who was the waitress flirting with Supplyman Clark in the cafeteria? Wonder if she knew Clark's boss, Mrs. Clark was with him?

Gypsy 93rd

By PFC C. W. DANNER

Lt. Halpin, the Irish Lad from N. Y., has taken over the job as school officer. By the way Lt. Halpin is a navigator, and he seems to think the school job is harder than bringing a B-17 home.

The retiring school officer is Lt. Payne of the bombardiering section. This makes the bombardiers very happy as they have won the first round over the navigators.

The boys in Operations are taking up a collection for that southern gent Lt. Smith. It seems he never has a match. We would like to have some suggestions on how to stop him from smoking those cigars. You can't expect much out of the navigators and I do mean Lt. Smith.

If any one would like a new drink just see Spud Murphy. According to Capt. Ferguson, Spud has a hangover every morning.

FLASH: Lt. Payne the retiring school officer of this squadron has just announced he is running for truant officer in his home state in North Carolina. If there is any one here from N.C., how about giving him a hand as he will need it.

T-Sgt. Neely is having heart trouble; he isn't in the hospital. It seems the trouble is the bleeding heart.

The Yank publishes the Sad Sack. The 93rd didn't know S-Sgt. Hicks was a model.

S-Sgt. Foley has finally gotten over his honeymoon in St. Louis in May. So things at the Orderly Room are running fine. However, Sgt. Foley leaves for OCS this month. We wish him all the luck in the world.

BEAR CLOUTS SERGEANT AND HE CLOUTS BACK

ALASKA (CNS)—Trapped in an Alaskan river by a bear, a U. S. sergeant escaped with a slight mauling when he smacked the bruin in the kisser and chased him back to shore.

The sergeant, according to Brig. Gen. C. L. Sturdevant, had waded into the river for a swim when a bear spotted him and took a few swipes at his chest. The sergeant clouted right back, caught the bear on the nose a few times and made the big fellow quit. Later the sergeant was treated for chest lacerations.

PANAMA CITY (CNS)—Pvt. Warren J. LeBlanc bumped into Pvt. Guy J. Albanese on the street here the other day. They struck up an acquaintance and discovered—among other things—that they lived next door to each other in South Medford, Mass., worked next door to each other in Boston, had been inducted at Ft. Devens the same day, had been shipped to Panama on the same transport and went out with the same girl friend here.

WAC
Flak

By CPL. SYLVIA WEXLER

Cpl. French wonders why Staff Sgt. Schipp was seen walking around the hospital last week in his bare feet—and wet uniform. Don't tell us your feet were sore from walking home in the rain! His explanation should make good reading.

Howdy to our newest Auxiliary—Ethel Robson from Staunton, Va.

Barracks No. 3 want an introduction to Aux. Rose Daly's heart-beat of the week—a very cute Sgt. whom she calls "Stevie." And who is the Sgt. at the Base Operations Tower that presented Aux. Ruth Armstrong with a bottle of perfume?

We're sure glad 1st Sgt. Vincent has a long arm so she can carry all those new stripes on it! Our wishes for the mosta of the besta to a grand person.

S-1 is taking up a collection to buy neon lights for the new stripes on Sgt. Peggy Nugent's sleeve. Sgt. Dan Pittman, who went on furlough as a Cpl., was surprised to return and find his little WAC, Kay Vransy, had been promoted to Sgt., too.

Special to the Medics—that wasn't a "Section 8" doing all the yelling last week—it was just Aux. Althea Wagner having a tooth pulled.

First Cook Faye's soldier-boy was promoted to Corp-T a couple weeks ago; so she thought she'd go him one better and she's now displaying Sgt. stripes.

Overheard near Base Headquarters—"One was a young blonde and the other was about twenty-five." It couldn't be a discussion about the WACs, or was it?

How did you-all like our WAC Majorette, AFC Nila Dee, at the parade? We think she did a swell job—and with only a 15-minute rehearsal before the parade, at that.

A good-looking twosome are Aux. Cecile Walter and Sgt. Foss Hendricks. Also AFC Lillian Wiedman and a Master Sgt.

Mrs. Wilson, of the Base Inspector's office, thinks the WACs should be called "Corporalettes" to distinguish them from the male corporals.

Cpl. Florence Hall says she "finally found a fella"—the best looking we ever did see. Wonder what he's doing while she's on furlough this week, hmmm?

Here's to those soldier boys who so graciously offered to paint our Day Room. More details next week! In the meantime, wouldn't some of you fellows like to offer to help us sand our floors?

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Big surprise last Wednesday evening—have you heard about it? No, it wasn't one of those fast marches across the desert it was a new game with shovels, picks, axes, rakes and a wheelbarrow! The entire detachment participated in this two-hour fest of trying to restore an area of desert to its "natural" beauty. Can you feature that? Remember M-Sgt. Villa crawling under the building to find paper? Remember Sgt. Pilon actually working with a shovel? Any resemblance between the working Medics and a group of Russian peasant workers was purely coincidental, or wasn't it? Anyway the task was completed and on time.

Famous last words during the past week: "Penrod, where's the roster?" He'll find it every time.

By trade Miss Fern Brewer is an X-Ray technician but the other night she suddenly turned to auto mechanics. It was not because she wanted to but because it meant getting back to Monahans after the late show in Pyote. From reports Fern almost lost her Texas temper. Don't be alarmed, Fern, there's still train service between Pyote and Monahans.

PFC Tony Nigro finds the Hospital Mail Room very hot but the Information Desk so cool and refreshing! Or could it be Auxiliary First Class Jacob who works days on the information desk? Now listen, Pvt. Spas, you'd better hurry or you'll really lose out!

It is estimated that the visitors have increased by 70 per cent since the WACs are now patients in the hospital. What a little touch of femininity will do to a hard calloused Base Hospital.

There seems to be a lot of comment about the shower curtain that isn't there, in Ward No. 2. Who is complaining, the boys or the WACs in the next ward?

The hot weather here in Texas is really hard on some people. It seems as if PFC Larry Timmons found himself being violently fanned with newspapers by fellow soldiers. Apparently, someone felt that he was so "wrapped up" in a Miss Wickett that he wasn't even going to come up for breath!

PFC Raeder is definitely on the offensive; this time it's against flies in Barracks 3. They certainly won't have a chance now when he's on the loose with his deadly swatter.

Cpl. Joe Ozimek and PFC Orel Daigle seem to have been interested in the same girl the other night, and there's a difference of opinion

They Call Her The Dazzling Dane



OSA MASSON, Warners' star, came to Hollywood from now Hitler-chained Denmark, where she was a film editor. Obviously Danish cheesecake is as good as Danish cheese. Postwar plan: increase such imports.

as to who won out. Rumors tell us Joe did. Well, anyway, he came home all wet—must have been caught in the rain!

Our ice man, PFC David Freier is still on the job. You should see him in action with that ice cart, he really gets around.

A very good night's sleep is reported for last Saturday night in the case of Robert Ellis and John Nido. How about it, fellows, do you really mean it?

And until next week the Medics will be on the job, be ready for any emergency that arises, and carry on the "campaign of Pyote."

Gas House Gang

By SGT. R. CZERNIAKOWSKI

The past week has brought about a complete change in our office and warehouse. With varnish and paint flying everywhere, it did not take long to make our office look as neat as any on the base.

Sgt. Fred Wildfong left Wednesday on a 12 day furlough and Cpl. Hadley Templin returned to duty after a furlough in Michigan.

A volley ball court has been added to our surroundings and now, with athletic equipment from

the Physical Training Department, all the fellows are rounding into tip-top shape.

The CWS enlisted men from the rest of the squadrons on the base are being given additional training in the use of the decontamination truck and other equipment.

PFC Leonard Wilson had his new set of teeth installed Thursday; he has been "chewing the rag," ever since. He is our chief camouflage artist.

PFC Alpha Tucker, our Arkansas Traveller, is recuperating from a badly sprained ankle. The doctor said no heavy work, so even a sprain has its good points.

PFC Edward Witbeck, our cigar-chewing supply clerk received his incendiary background working in the Troy, New York, fire department. He and your correspondent have the new stock system well under control.

PLANES COLLIDE IN AIR. FALL, DERAIL TRAIN

Westboro, Mass. (CNS) — Two Army planes collided in mid air here, then fell on the Boston and Albany railroad tracks, derailing a passenger train. One of the pilots was killed while the other parachuted to safety.

Signal Section

Staff Sgt. Johnny Brnak and Sgt. J. J. Butts have left the dear old wilds of Pyote for exciting adventures of another Air Base. Wonder how it feels to be out of this Dust Pan. Most of us aren't fortunate enough to find out. We extend our best wishes to the boys and surely do miss them.

We wonder why a certain tall, dark and handsome guy always has to have something out of the Stock Room of the Signal Section, in fact he comes so often that we hardly have anything to give him anymore. Could it be the beautiful lassie with dark brown hair, whose initials are H. E. B.? Could be.

It seems that the people in the Signal Section are getting weak voiced, so to save our throats we have installed a microphone system in the building, and all the strange noises we do hear would astonish you. It seems that a favorite stunt of Curtis Renfro's is to pick it up and say "Hold it on call" and give us all that come hither whistle just when we are in the middle of a military letter. We wonder if it saves energy, not to mention our ears.

Into our joys and sorrows of the Sub Depot Signal Section we welcome the following:

Our two new Warehouse men, Pvt. Clauw and Pvt. Shively both of the Genter Service Squadron, and PFC Berthelson, PFC Perichak, PFC Kenny and PFC Koralik all of the Diedrichs Service Squadron, and all of the Radio Repair Shop. To these men we solemnly wish the best that this beautiful desert (which we would not wish on an Arab) has to offer, that they will last till they receive the glad news that they are to be shipped out of the nightmare that haunts them in their dreams.

Medical Detachment Wins Drill Ribbon; Revue Improves

Hospital Medical Detachment won the prize ribbon in the recent inspection and review at the Base, with the Gerdts and Payne Air-drome Squadrons second and the 435th Bomb Squadron third. The ribbon will be awarded at the next inspection and review.

Maj. John B. Nelson, S-3 officer, remarked that although the review was an improvement over those held previously, the lack of adequate training was very evident. He stated that it will be necessary for all organizations to devote more time to close order drill.

Judges were Capt. George C. Gault, Capt. Cornelius A. Smith, Lt. Charles H. Blankenship, and WO Richard M. Fillmore.



Headquarters

By JOHN BOGARD, ET AL

Last Wednesday, Miss Anita Pinney, received a very strange gift from the boy friend. It was a little bell. There are several different kinds of bells, but they are all related in some sort of way. Could it be?

Jean Williams was ill quite a few days week before last. For several days her visitors noticed that she had flowers. Engineering Officers certainly take an interest in Headquarters personnel.

Have you noticed the grey hair in John Bogard's hair the last few days. He is worrying himself sick. It seems that he has been helping over at Signal the last few days. He is trying to figure out how he can prolong the job. Of course, a girl by the name of Mary won't be the reason.

Marjorie Hitt has an awful cold this week. 'Tis true that colds are spreading around, but it seems as if she walked in the rain, with a guy named "Joe." Oh, these after effects!

George Olman finally moved into an office of his own last week. And there, just as large as life, and twice as beautiful is a picture of a blonde. The long and short of it all is that she is his wife. We are all wondering how he ever did it.

Betty Hussman, the messenger of Headquarters, certainly gets around. If you want to know more, ask her about Main Street of Monahans, a soldier, the moon, and so on, Woo! Woo!

Marjorie Hitt doesn't seem to be the jealous type to me, but from what Betty Hussman says, she must be jealous of her. I guess Marjorie just "doesn't get around much anymore."

Helen Reese used to go to the base dances, but seems as though she has given up completely on learning how to dance. It really is awful, because she had gotten to where she could zig while her partner zagged. Dirty shame, isn't it?

Jean Williams and Marjorie Hitt have been singing the song, "Oh, Johnny!" to John Bogard. They try to act as if the joke is all on John, but they put all their heart into it.

If anyone has an extra handbook on the insignia of Military Personnel, please lend it to Earlene Senter. When a Colonel came to see the Major last week, he was told that the Major was too busy to see him at the present time. Earlene almost salutes every offi-

cer she sees now, although she doesn't know what most of them are.

From the looks of things around here, the Navy has already moved in, as far as the girls in the hangar are concerned. The boys in the Air Corps might as well forget all their dreams. There was one boy from the Navy out here visiting, and the poor thing could hardly walk for all the women hanging on to him. There wasn't just one department, but Headquarters, Engineering, and Supply were all represented.

Maxine Colburn has found a way to amuse herself in the large office she is in, since it was vacated by most of the personnel. She throws her voice in one corner of the room, then sits quietly for a few minutes. A few seconds later the echo comes back, and knocks her out of her chair. She picks herself up, brushes off, and grinning from ear to ear, says, "Gee, but this is fun."

There should be a law against issuing jeeps to officers who can't even drive. That seems to be the case of Lt. Frisinger. Last Thursday morning he almost hit a car when he saw a pretty girl walking along. What's the matter with him, doesn't he have enough girls in his own office to stare at?

Bob Campbell writes friends that he has accepted a position as Assistant Dean of Rockhurst College, Kansas City, Missouri. Bob expresses great satisfaction at being back in Kansas City.

Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

Excitement came to Supply this week in the form of a Medic's holiday—it certainly must have been a holiday, at least on the day we had to report! On the Tortured List, Jane Blackburn was winner, with the blackest arm, and Laverne Wilson, of the C-Card, No-Tire fame, ran a close second, well, ran, anyway. Means and Kathryn Douglas were eliminated in the first round, disappointing themselves by not being able to work up a good faint.

Only casualty reported was Mrs. Bloom, who passed completely out—from shots, we mean. Strongest endurance exhibited was that of Conley "Klep" Colburn, who nonchalantly walked off with the needle in his arm, causing doctors much consternation and despair in having to chase him all over the hangar, shouting, "Forget about the blood, we only want our needle back—there's a priority on them!" At least that's Colburn's story.

Questions and speculations as to why Supply girls were used as guinea pigs have been flooding the office. We, being well informed on the subject, wish to report that it was a test of the Supply men's endurance; if it didn't hurt the

Beat The Heat



WHEN LOVELY Dolores Moran, Warners' starlet, skips picture work to cool off in a swimming pool, a double purpose is served: beating the heat and pleasing the eye. Pyote could use both.

girls, surely the men could survive it!

The line forms to the left for trying on Kilpatrick's new Chinese specks. First it was red nighties, now it's purple ink and inverted goggles, to say nothing of the new name "Snowball" and going around getting herself zipped up in a parachute bag. Nothing strictly routine about her!

Flash to the Smithsonian Institute! We definitely have a clue to the Missing Link. Send a representative around any Saturday to verify our statement by watching Sgt. Anderson nimbly leaping from desk to filing cabinet and chinning himself on one of our ceiling high windows to watch the excitement outside. Our only consolation in his actions is that he also exercises this skill in closing windows on dusty and rainy days.

A special requisition went through this week for an oversized super absorbant mop to be used in Warehouse Three since the departure of Cpl. Darby. Even the Major's crying towels are insufficient to sop up all the tears being shed in grotesque patterns on the floor. Sad, sad Doris Marie.

J. O. Donaldson's newest alibi as to damages to his car (in the form of a cracked windshield this time) is that lightning struck it! We know now why he gets up every morning at 4:30—it takes time to think up yarns like this one!

It's been a race between Sup-

Engineering

By MISSES MARGARET MYERS AND FERN HUNT

Who's the guy who keeps little girls out till 3 o'clock in the morning—cause he doesn't have to get up even though they do. We hear that Lt. Jordan has boasted about the 21 beautiful creatures that are his only interest in life (What a letdown—he only means airplanes).

Have you heard about the guy who wasn't a wolf, but he does say hellooo? Ain't it a shame that a certain M-Sgt. can't go to Jaur-eez? So he got a post card instead.

Someone from the Sub-Depot Engineering Office solved our air-conditioning problem last week. We found a gadget stuck through the window that resembled an elongated vacuum cleaner working in reverse. The breeze was appreciated, but some of the girls are going to find it necessary to wear hair nets to keep their hair from driving them mad.

Bill Suchan says that Mabel Algood is his idea of a personality girl. What's more, we believe he's not kidding either. Who's the little man in the blue goon suit that visits Oleta Driggers every night about quitting time? We are told to inform Anne Bagby's husband that the visitor is quite harmless.

Looks like Wyn Nelle Cope is getting the rush act from a certain boy in the Engineering Dept., already. "88" Keys of the Propeller Shop seems to be quite bashful about asking for a date with the girls in the new office downstairs, but if he keeps on with that "wishful" look, someone might ask him for a date.

If Deidrichs' newly organized baseball team is having a hard time getting takers for their challenge of last week, how about asking some of our mechanized girls to take a shot at it? We find them doing a handy job of substituting for the men at mechanics, so why couldn't they do the same on the diamond?

Seems that Ruby Dendy was invited to a lunch at the mess hall last Friday, or was that just an inspection tour? Seems that Daffin and Armstrong visited the outskirts of town again last week, also Zomok, Pearman, and Parmanter. Anyone wishing to know where to find excitement when there is none to be found, just ask any one of these boys.

plyites and Termites to see which one moves into the new Base Bungalows first. From the speed we've acquired the last few weeks, the Termites had better hurry.

Of course we're all looking forward to invitations to all the houses there are bound to be. We'll bring along our ration points.

SERVICE SQUADRONS

Diedrichs' Outfit

By SGT. WARREN E. KEYS and SGT. ROY A. WORTENDYKE

Attention this week is centered on the squadron day room. Alterations are progressing rapidly through the efficient direction of squadron carpenter, Cpl. Herbert Hatcher.

Who is the Sergeant on the B shift who gets cheerful words from all the girls after they punch the time clock? Why S-Sgt. Bill Buchan, you lucky man! Cpl. John "Butcher" Zomok and Cpl. Merton "Rochester" Parmenter are doing squadron duty. Maybe it was their pioneering instinct that prompted them to explore the other side of the tracks.

Congratulations are in order for M-Sgt. Robert W. Connors who is OCS bound, and Cpl. Manderson who is on detached service at Stillwater, Okla. studying ASTP courses. Upon completion of a 15 day leave of absence, Lt. John D. Riley, squadron adjutant, will leave Pyote to take up new duties at San Antonio, Texas.

Wanted, one girl for one real lonely soldier in barracks number 7. At least that is the advertisement S-Sgt. Emil Milasonovic's friends are soliciting funds for.

Congratulations to T-Sgt. John Wernette and his bride. The wedding took place in the Base Chapel and was attended by many of the squadron personnel.

For making the most out of a little thing credit goes to the instrument dept. of the Sub-Depot. They have a five foot sign for their tiny fire extinguisher. Are they bragging or complaining? A baseball mishap has caused T-Sgt. Charlie Stevens to take a forced rest in the hospital. Diligent practice by the diamonders is putting the squadron baseball team in shape for any competition.

The orderly room front yard is in urgent need of a sharp lawn mower as disbelievers may observe for themselves. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of said instrument kindly notify Ist Sgt. Ed. Walsh. The latest latrine rumor is that GI roller skates will be issued during the morning drill to the men on the ends of each line just as soon as the drill field is paved. S-Sgt. Bill Parlett must have been mildly displeased the other day. He worked 3 hours before he found out that his three day pass had already started.

Girls beware! Cpl. Clifton Hopkins will endeavor to capture your hearts with his dazzling, brilliant, alluring smile. P. S. The teeth are GI.

MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



Genter's Outfit

By SGT. LLOYD K. PEARSON

The Genter Squadron is rapidly losing all of its original members who helped organize and build the squadron. However, there are still quite a few of the old group left and foremost among these are the Beer Hall Trio of the crash truck department, namely Sergeants Boesch, Clark and Daher, who can be seen every evening at the PX guzzeling great draughts of their favorite pastime.

Notes from here and there . . . Congratulations to Sgt. Hodge on his appointment to the Air Force OCS. "Lieutenant, we salute you" . . . Corporal Noble seems to be getting punch drunk after punching the hundreds of meal tickets every day . . . See where S-Sgt. Amaral, the Don Juan of the C shift, has given the WACs the air. Could it be that the sergeant was stood up on a certain date a few Saturdays ago?

Question of the month. What causes those dark circles under S-Sgt. Hudson's beautiful blue eyes every Monday morning? If at any time you have occasion to visit Barracks No. 6 take note of the variety of nicknames attached to the

men in this barracks. Here are a few—Harry "De-Icer" Dyke, Glenie "Von Goosling" Keesling, Pee-"Lightning" Eldredge. Somebody Wee "Snuffy" Smith and Burt ought to start a comic strip based on these characters. Speaking of characters brings to mind the departure of Sgt. Jimmie Manuppelli. The squadron has lost a good man and an interesting and active member.

WARNING! TEXANS DO NOT READ!

A Yankee's Lament

'Twas once that I was happy,
My life was filled with cheer;
I never had seen Texas,
Till the Army sent me here.
I'd heard songs of her beauty,
Pretty girls and big strong men;
Rolling plains—majestic mountains,
Just a heaven from end to end.

The one thing that is certain,
Of this there's no denying;
The guy that spread those rumors,
Did a terrible lot of lying.

Deep in the heart of Texas,
There's sand in all we eat;
The girls are all bowlegged,
The men all have flat feet.

That's why they have sent us here,
To sit in sad dejection;
Out on this lonely desert,
For this state's protection.

No longer are we religious,
We drink, we fight, we curse;
No worry here about going below,
It can't be any worse.

Down here the sun is hotter,
Down here the rain is wetter;
They think that it's the best state,
But there's 47 better.

Still, there's no one to blame but me,
The Army never forgot it;
I asked for foreign service,
And believe me, boy I GOT IT.
—Anonymous.

(Editor's Note: Man, you had better remain anonymous. The editor is a Texan and challenges all holders of such sentiment to an endless argument, no adjectives barred.)

CAMP BLANDING FLA. (CNS)
—Rhea M. Fife grew weary of the rationing problems of civilian life so she joined the WAC. After her basic training Aux. Fife was assigned to this Post. Her job: figuring out ration points for military personnel.

A A B. SPORTS

30th Squadron Noses Out Gerdts' Boys, Loses To 93rd

The 93rd Sq. nosed out the 30th Sq. last Wednesday evening by the tight score of 2 to 1. S-Sgt. Walter H. Ward did the hurling for the 93rd, giving up but three hits and getting 15 strike-outs. Ward already three victories to his credit with no defeats. Ward is no newcomer on the mound, as he played for the Petersburg, Virginia, League and Portsmouth Piedmont League. Ward was getting set to go into the major leagues when he entered the army. Ward is looking forward to trimming the undefeated Medics. It will be a real pitchers battle when Okenka and Ward get together.

It was Cpl. Micheal E. Fedor on the mound for the 30th and Reed catching. Fedor gave up eight hits and struck out 14 men.

30th BEATS GERDTS

The 30th Sq. came right back Saturday at Gerdts Airdrome Sq. to win by a one run margin, the game ending 7 to 6, after a loss to the 93rd Wednesday. The 93rd collected nine hits off of Privato, who was on the mound, with Cruz doing the catching. Though the Gerdts boys collected 12 hits, they were scattered, failing to score. Battery for the 30th was Harry D. Gustin, doing the hurling, and Ey H. Pruce doing the catching.

BASE FLIGHT WINS

Base Flight worked their way into a 3 to 1 victory in a softball game against the Diedrichs Service Squadron. Pvt. Stanley Kurtz pitched good ball all the way with Cpl. Lionel Dephew doing the catching. Battery for the Genter outfit was Matusek and Padak.

The Aviaton Squadron won their game from the 30th Sq. when the latter failed to show up, losing by forfeit.

93RD TAKES 28TH

The game played last Monday between the 28th and the 93rd Bomb Squadrons, was heavy bombardment by the 93rd. They shattered the 28th to the tune of 14 to 4.

Ward pitched his second victory of the week holding the 28th to six hits and striking out 9 of the 30 men that went to bat. Owenby was on the mound for the 28th,

and also did a good job of it, were it not for the 7 errors caused by his team mates. Master Sergeant Schadt came through with two successive triples to take the spotlight for the game. Barr and Guitteriz hit homers for the 28th. The 93rd got 14 runs on 13 hits with 1 error, while the 28th received 4 runs on 6 hits and 7 errors.

Standings

TUESDAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE

| Teams | W | L | Pct. |
|--------------|----|----|------|
| St. Louis | 48 | 24 | .667 |
| Brooklyn | 47 | 34 | .580 |
| Pittsburgh | 38 | 35 | .521 |
| Cincinnati | 39 | 37 | .513 |
| Philadelphia | 34 | 42 | .447 |
| Boston | 32 | 40 | .444 |
| Chicago | 33 | 43 | .434 |
| New York | 40 | 41 | .395 |

AMERICAN LEAGUE

| Teams | W | L | Pct. |
|--------------|----|----|------|
| New York | 43 | 30 | .589 |
| Detroit | 38 | 34 | .528 |
| Washington | 40 | 37 | .519 |
| Chicago | 35 | 36 | .493 |
| St. Louis | 35 | 37 | .486 |
| Cleveland | 35 | 38 | .479 |
| Boston | 35 | 39 | .473 |
| Philadelphia | 34 | 44 | .436 |

Algiers (CNS)—When King Geo. VI visited an American warship here recently the ship's captain was confronted with a problem. According to tradition a double rum ration is distributed to the crew after the King leaves a British ship. American warships carry no liquor but the captain upheld tradition by distributing double portions of ice cream among his Yankee crew.

New York (CNS)—Edgar Kurz, a merchant seaman, was sunning himself on the Harlem River bank when a cop came along. The cop didn't mind Kurz taking a sun bath but he did object to his not wearing any clothes. So he hauled Kurz into court where the seaman was fined \$5. He reached into his pocket, pulled out an \$1186 roll, peeled off a fin, tossed it on the bench and went away whistling.

Sports Notes

Thumbs Up, winner of the \$30,000 Butler Handicap at Jamaica track Saturday, broke the track record for the mile and three sixteenths when he was clocked at 1:56 3/5, beating the former track record by 1 second. Thumbs Up paid his backers \$22 for 2, after beating out heavy favorite Market Wise.

LOS ANGELES, July 10—Gunder the Wonder, from Sweden, today set a new world's record for the two mile. Haegg ran the two mile in 8:58.8. Gil Dodds of Boston took the lead for the first mile, and finished second 95 yards in the back of Haegg at the finish. San Antonio, Texas is trying to get the boy from Sweden to run the 2 mile against Jerry Thompson of the University of Texas.

Barney Ross, retired world lightweight champ, received the Silver Star for his gallantry in action on Guadalcanal. Barney, who is now in the Marines, received the medal on Independence day, while home on sick leave.

The ten-round heavyweight bout between Lou Nova of Van Nuys, Calif., and Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., was scheduled for Aug. 9th at Wrigley Field in Chicago under lights.

The Texas Aggies will be on the gridfield in '43 as announced by Coach Homer Norton. Texas A & M has been hit just as hard on manpower as any other college but will carry on the tradition, as long as the government doesn't put a stop to college football in 43.

Vernon (Lefty) Gomez, southpaw pitcher for the the N. Y. Yankees for the past 12 years, received his release last Tuesday from the Washington Senators. Gomez started only one game this year for the Senators. From 1932 to 1939 Gomez won six World Series games without a defeat for the Yankees.

Howie Pollet, of the St. Louis Cards, closed his pitching career for the duration of the war. Pollet, the 22-year-old pitching sensation of the Cards, had his final game against the Boston Braves and shut them out with four hits, to chalk up his fifth win of the season. He now will do a little pinch hitting for Uncle Sam. Pollet's leaving for the armed forces may well indeed be considered as a heavy loss to the Cards and it may even kill their pennant hopes.

Los Angeles (CNS)—CPO Rudy Vallee, Coast Guard band leader, has been commissioned lieutenant.

Pyote Soldiers May Enter Local Golf Tournament

Rattlesnake Bomber Base soldier-golfers are invited to participate in the Monahans city tournament Sunday, July 18, first this year.

Plans call for nine hole matches, with flights of eight men each. War Savings Stamps, bought with the \$1 entrance fee, will be awarded any time before Saturday, July 17. Soldiers unable to play qualifying rounds may turn in scores from previous play.

Qualifying rounds may be played any time before Saturday, July 17. Soldiers unable to play qualifying rounds may turn in scores from previous play.

Fairways have just been mowed and are in good shape, and the greens are in fair condition. The tournament will start about 9 a.m. The course is on the Wink highway, at the northern edge of Monahans city limits.

Soldiers desiring to play should turn their names, qualifying scores and entrance fee in to Grady Kidd at the Monahans Cleaners by Saturday in order that pairs may be lined up. Participants will be paired so that players without clubs may take part.

Ring Notes

NEW YORK, July 11—A heavy program, with top-notchers, jammed this week's schedule for fistie bouts over the country.

N. A. B. Bantamweight King Manuel Otiz was to meet Joe Robleto of Pasadena, Calif. in a scheduled 15 round-bout at Seattle, Washington.

On Monday night Tami Mauriello of New York, who is trying to stage his comeback in the ring, is scheduled to tangle dukes with Tony Musto of Chicago at Baltimore's stadium. The sport fans, or bookies, were laying 7 to 5 on the boy from N. Y.

Pittsburgh's ring fans were expected to jam through the turnstiles on Monday evening to see Fritzie Zivc and Jake Lomotta of the steel city settle their feud in 15 rounds of boxing.

The remainder of the program includes:

Monday: West Springfield, Mass., Dixie Davis vs. Joey Bagnato; Portland, Ore., Jimmy Garrison vs. Rudolpho Ramirez; Newark, N. J., Cocoa Kid vs. Joe Carter.

Tuesday: Portland, Maurice LeChance vs. Mario Colon.

Wednesday: Oakland, Calif., Jack Woodford vs. Paul Hartnek.

Friday: Hollywood, Turkey Thompson vs. Bobby Jones; San Francisco, Marvey Massey vs. Johnny Mattero.

July 14, 1943

President Roosevelt: 'The Beginning Of The End'

Allies Strike At South Gate To Hitler Fort

By PFC TOMME CALL
Rattler Editor

Leaping the 90-mile Mediterranean "moat" Allied forces from Tunisia last week invaded one of the strongest bastions on the southern wall of "Festung Europa."

Sicily was the first real test of the United Nations' invasion technique . . . well-fortified, strongly garrisoned, and nearer to home supplies than the invading forces.

Some ten days of pre-invasion bombardment—to cut off communications, disrupt internal defenses, and gain complete air control—worked splendidly. Flying Fortresses scored record destruction on the ground and against intercepting planes, gunner Sgt. Benjamin Warner III, San Francisco, making 7 kills for a probable individual record for a foray.

Then the Allied air and sea power coordinated to blast bridgeheads for the landing forces, mainly Canadian, British, and American troops. Week's end progress and the array thrown against the strategic island left no doubt of the favorable outcome, though casualties must be considerable.

President Roosevelt exclaimed happily:

"Last autumn (when North Africa was invaded) the Prime Minister of England called it 'the end of the beginning.' I think you can almost say that this action tonight is the beginning of the end."

Gen. Eisenhower, heading the Allies' Mediterranean offensive, called the invasion of Sicily "the first stage in the liberation of the European continent. There will be others." But he warned imprisoned Frenchmen to await further instructions. For all such reasonable cautions, last week's events were universally heralded as the beginning of the "big push."

EASTERN FRONT

As Allied air might struck at Axis industries from the west and amphibious forces knocked at the southern doors of the European fortress, Russia had its hands full with another German summer drive. The Germans, with massed tanks and planes, last week struck along the 200-mile Orel-Belgorod front, a central sector of

the Eastern Front just north of the Ukraine.

Nazi claims were surprisingly modest. By week's end Moscow was reporting huge German losses, particularly in tanks, and counterattacks designed to turn the battle tide. Scope, purpose and results of the German offensive still were vague. Surely Hitler could not hope to knock out the Red Army before the Allies invaded. Would he risk weakening his southern and western defenses in such a desperate attempt?

THE FAR EAST

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek marked the sixth anniversary of China's bitter resistance against Japanese aggression with a promise to his weary people of victory in 1945. He summarized Japan's situation ably:

"On land, the Japanese invader has been mired down in the China theater with no hope of extricating himself. On the sea, his naval and air force is weak and losses to his warcraft and transports are particularly heavy. Over his 8,000-mile front there is no place which is not feeling the increased pressure of the Allied offensive."

American forces were contributing heavily to that pressure. North Pacific force warships poured hundreds of shells on Kiska Island, perhaps preparing for an amphibious attack to retake that remaining Jap-held outpost in the Aleutians.

Secretary of the Navy Knox reported that Jap warships in the central Solomons had taken "a damned good licking" in Kula Gulf, while ground forces moved in for the kill around Munda, big enemy base on New Georgia. The largest Allied air force yet assembled in that theater was searching out the enemy.

Blockbuster Valley is the name earned by Hitler's Ruhr, whose key industrial centers are pounded by Allied bombers operating with the regularity of a streamlined railroad. On map at top numbers are of raids up to recently; picture symbols indicate industries that have been targets. Production losses are felt around the European fortress' defending fronts.

Lower map shows the land distances along the various roads to Berlin. Allied forces last week invaded Sicily to start up the longest road, but any or all of the other roads may in time be used.

