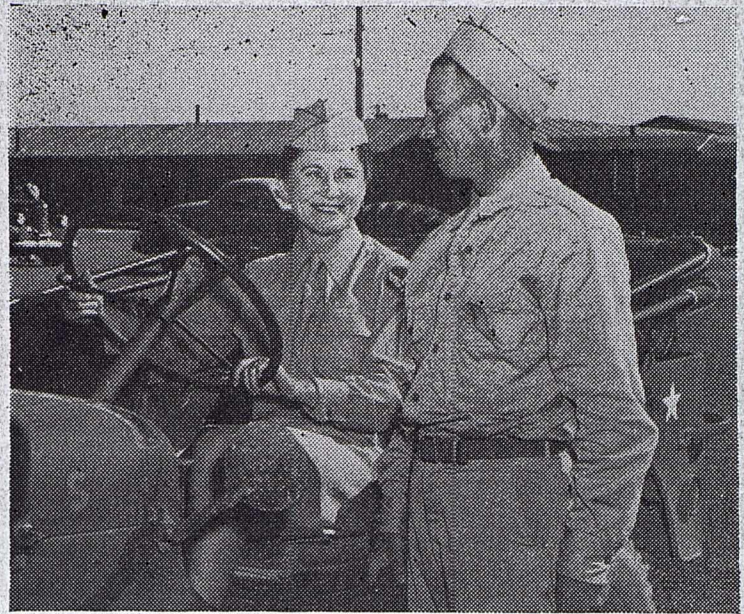


By Jeepers!



Maj. Labine G-Eyes Base

Page 5

19TH GROUP HQ. TAKES OVER SQ. PT PROGRAMS

Page 14

The Hello Girls Have Your Number

Page 2

Aux. Vera Hrevus (top photo) left her waitress' job in St. Louis to give the WAC a hand, and a very good hand the WAC got, too. At Pyote she's a headquarters messenger, a job calling for jeep-driving. She is shown learning about jeeps from Pvt. Bill Hunter, also a messenger. On her WAC information report, she added this note: "P. S. Would like overseas, please!"



The Army's 1944 fiscal year got under way July 1, and once again it was time for annual inspection by 2nd Air Force Adjutant General's Office of all activities at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Everybody's business became the inspector's on Monday. The tedious job belonged to Maj. Louis U. Labine (bottom photo) Assistant Inspector General, who had an answer for any question—and a question for any answer. At Tuesday's end he had smiled his way through the first two of ten days. (Story Page 5).

Regulations Expert



Hello Yourself!



'Human Comedy' Set



Carrier Pigeon Keepers



Wires By Hundreds, Wide Open Air Waves Used In Communications

If the Rattlesnake Bomber Base had any use for carrier pigeons they would be the charge of base Signal Corps. Taking care of communication needs at this desert station, however, more adequately than the best and most pigeons in the game are hundreds of wires and literally wide open air waves.

These wires, and the airwaves— as well as airwaves can be controlled—have been taken well in hand by Lt. William K. Williams, base signal officer, and his assistant, Lt. Frank R. Cerra.

The Signal Corps has one primary purpose: To get messages through from sender to addressee.

Wire and radio furnish the best and most reliable means for accomplishing this purpose. Pigeons are useful as messengers under certain circumstances in theaters of operation.

Other than transmitting messages, the Signal Corps has one important function—that of supplying message sending, weather forecasting, and several kinds of specific radio equipment, usually to fixed base installations. Only a short time ago the Signal Corps also supplied tactical equipment at this base, but this function has been taken over by Sub-Depot Supply.

At other than Air Forces installations, the Signal Corps also performs certain photographic functions—technical, tactical, and publicity. The Signal Corps also has motion picture units which do nothing but make training films and informational films for public release, and films for historical records.

The base telephone net, the number of instruments on which is only a few peoples' business, is rented outright by the Signal Corps from the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company.

Chief operator is Miss Willie Nell Chaffin. Operators are: Mrs. Charlene Reiche and Misses Tommie Bradford, Beatrice Raney,

Josephine Connely, Dorothy Watson, Lucille Bolding, Wanda Bolding, and Mickey Hodgett. (Editor's Note: Whoever wanted carrier pigeons anyway?)

The Signal Corps calls its telegraph office a message center. In it are handled two types of messages, official and personal, in two ways, commercial wire and government-leased wire. Western Union outlet is used for the commercial wires and the telephone company leases the government its private wire, which is hooked into a huge nation-wide army teletype net.

Personnel in the Signal Corps message center is either military or civil service hired by the army.

In charge of the telegraph office are Day Chief Operator Sgt. Victor H. Holt and Night Chief Operator Sgt. Wesley M. Dansie. Others on duty include Cpl. Frank D. Fairfield, Pvt. John B. Gibbs, Mrs. Pauline Day, Mrs. Anita Wallace, and Miss Jimmie Lowery.

In the Signal Administrative department, where the two lieutenants have office, non-commissioned officer in charge is T-Sgt. Harold L. Basie, signal property clerk. Others include PFC Paul C. Cady, radio mechanic, Mrs. Jay Collins, administrative clerk, and Miss Ann Whiteman, assistant clerk.

Lt. Williams is charged with cryptographic security—the protection of codes used in transmitting secret messages. This gives him the title of base cryptographic officer, and he has several competent assistants.

Four girls who have your number, and no kidding, are these of the Signal Corps' telephone exchange. Their trained ears have enabled them to address by name officers who make a lot of calls even if from an office other than their own—and then to recognize these officers by their voices when they see them in person. L-to-R: Miss Wanda Bolding, Colorado City, Texas; Mrs. Charline Reiche, Slaton; Miss Mickey Hodgett, Wink; and Miss Willie Nell Chaffin, Wink, the chief operator. (Top Photo).

The telegraph messenger in Saroyan's "The Human Comedy" saw hardly any telegrams compared with the number which passes through the hands of these people in the Base Telegraph Office. Telegrams, official and personal, to and from all grades from buck private to general clear through here. L-to-R: Miss Jimmie Lowery (standing), of Kosse, Texas; Sgt. Victor J. Holt, chief operator; Mrs. Anita Wallace, Sweetwater (hidden from view); Mrs. Pauline Day, Wickett; and Pvt. John B. Gibbs. (Center Photo).

Well, they would be—if the Rattlesnake Bomber Base had any carrier pigeons. T-Sgt. Harold L. Basie, left, is non-com in charge of the Base Signal Section. He's an expert on signal property and procedure. Center is Miss Ann Whiteman, assistant clerk, of Kermit, and right is Mrs. Jay Collins, administrative clerk, of Monahans.

Soldier-Painters Shine Club Interior

All Painted Up



Here are seven of the boys who were the first to "spread it on" at the Service Club. A lively bunch, with professional technique, the thing they spread on was lively green paint. Their work brings club's opening date nearer. L-to-R: Sgt. Gordon Christiansen and PFC Marcus Twing, Base Headquarters Squadron; Pvt. Mac R. Bailey, Guard Squadron; Pvt. Dallas Brewer, Bombing Range; Pvt. Chris H. Lieding, Guard; Cpl. John V. Altieri, Ordnance; and PFC Ignatius Palmer, Guard. (Photo taken at Base Library, which also got fresh paint.)

Hard-Working Enlisted Men 'GI' Their Service Club, Speed Opening

The time when enlisted personnel at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base will open their Service Club was brought days closer this week as dozens of GI's took their clubhouse into hand and worked toward its early completion. No date could yet be set for the formal opening, Miss Eleanor Crowder, club hostess said, but she hoped—with the help of the men who will use the club—that the opening could be held early in August.

The Service Club will be on the swank side, with a brilliantly done interior forming a background for carloads of handsome furniture.

Soldier-painters are responsible for its green walls, oak-stained ceiling beams, and for other interior and exterior finishing. The men who did the work are Sgts. George Ralston and Gordon Christiansen, Cpl. Karl F. Hosack, PFCs Morris Baxter and Eugene Risser, and Pvt. Marcus Twing, all of Base Headquarters Squadron; Sgt. Jose Cruz of the Gerds Airdrome Squadron; Cpl. John V. Altieri, Ordnance Dept.; PFC Ignatius Palmer, and Pvts. Chris H. Lieding and Mac R. Bailey, all of the Guard Squadron; and Pvt. Dallas D. Brewer, Gunnery Range Squadron.

Beginning the big task of scraping and sanding the floors were

members of the Genter Service Squadron.

It was the mysterious Squadron X, with 1st Sgt. John E. Krivokocha, which volunteered to "GI the jernt." GI it the boys did—from top to bottom—giving each of several thousand window glasses and numerous wash basins, etc., individual attention.

Turning out on the first day of Squadron X's operations at the Service Club were the following members of the Ordnance Section: Sgts. William E. Sharp, Harold M. Bietry, Kenneth Huffman, and Lewis E. Muller; Cpls. Francis V. Rainey, Thomas Vinson, Durwood Porter, Roy Clark, and I. E. Parson; PFCs Harvey J. Pugh, Raymond A. Greener and Joe B. Rose; Pvts. Harold Wilson, F. G. Barnes, Robert Dickerson, Ozell Pettit, and Rex DuBose.

A little different from handling a cal. 50 machine gun or a block-buster, the boys agreed, but necessary.

Stair-Dusters: Squadron X



Thursday Club Will Elect New Officers

Election of officers will be held by the Officers Wives Club—known officially as the Thursday Club—on Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Officers' Club.

Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., wife of the base commander, is current president, with Mrs. Edwin W. Norton, wife of the chaplain, vice-president. The club meets the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

Maybe these stairs in the Service Club didn't need quite so many dusters, but the scene makes a good subject for Tech. Sgt. John C. Lucas of the Photo Section—and is symbolic of the cleaning the Club received from Squadron X's sturdy gunsmiths. Ordnance men all, they are, L-to-R: Pvt. Rex DuBose, Cpl. Francis Rainey, Pvt. Harold Wilson, Pvt. F. G. Barnes, Cpl. Durwood Porter, Pvt. Robert Dickerson, Cpl. Roy Clark, and PFC Joe B. Rose.

Mess Hall Scores

Aviation Sq. (col.)	72
Lt. J. W. Hinkle	
Sgt. J. D. Smith	
WAC Company	71
Lt. E. Hassel	
Sgt. A. Ogden	
Bombing Range	71
Lt. E. C. Siemon	
PFC M. H. Ford	
PX Cafeteria	67
Capt. W. O. Hedley	
Miss Sally Kelly	
Hospital	64
Lt. M. J. Hansen	
T-Sgt. J. Rayfield	
Mess Hall No. 2	59
Lt. H. S. Moore	
Sgt. A. Gallipo	
Guard Squadron	57
Lt. O. M. Stephenson	
Sgt. W. W. Sandall	
Mess Hall No. 1	56
Lt. D. M. Roberts	
Sgt. J. C. Weir	
Mess Hall No. 5	54
Lt. J. B. Blanchard	
T-Sgt. G. L. Blanck	
Mess Hall No. 3	51
Lt. A. J. Reid	
Sgt. W. L. Tribble	
Mess Hall No. 4	33
WO W. B. Cuffel	
Sgt. G. O. Tomolin	
Officers' Mess	11
Lt. A. F. Young	
S-Sgt. J. D. Miller	

Latrine Scores

Bombing Range	95
Lt. H. B. Montgomery	
Cpl. E. W. Evans	
Med. Detach. & ATU	90
Lt. B. S. Igou	
Cpl. P. H. Piel	
Guard Sq. & QM Det.	90
Lt. O. M. Stephenson	
Sgt. T. Pauley	
Airdrome Squadron	90
Capt. J. F. Kruger	
1st Sgt. E. J. Hogan	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	88
Maj. E. A. Swingle	
1st Sgt. E. Ryan	
Aviation Sq. (col.)	88
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
1st Sgt. G. C. Maney	
WAC Company	85
Capt. G. M. Moran	
Avt. 1st Sgt. F. Fuller	
Service Sq.	83
Lt. M. A. Diedrichs	
1st Sgt. E. F. Walsh	
Airdrome Sq. & Hq. Sq.	83
Lt. W. H. Gerdt	
Cpl. W. Henderson	
435th Squadron	82
Capt. E. C. Steinemann	
1st Sgt. J. L. DeLateur	
93rd Sq.	80
Lt. C. W. Trant	
Sgt. C. A. Arrowood	
30th Sq.	80
Capt. Edson Sponable	
Act. 1st Sgt. S. O. Kidder	
28th Sq.	79

Barracks Inspection Shows Lower Range, But Better Scores Between

The range of barracks sanitation scores fell from 97-57.5 to 91-55, but in between the scores were a little better, according to the report by Lt. Robert S. Russ, examining officer. Thirteen organizations placed in the 80s last week, while only six were in that bracket the previous week.

Only barracks below the 70s were those of Squadron X (68) with Maj. H. M. Harman and 1st Sgt. J. Krivokucho in charge, and Blocks 400 and 700 of the officers' B. O. Q's, with Lt. R. E. Lewis and T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel listed as being in charge.

Main things wrong with the B. O. Q's: Clothing, coke bottles, and cigarette ends thrown around; outside area needs policing; dirty floors, walls, windows and heaters; repairs needed. Block 400 scored 59 and Block 700, 53.

The Bombing Range Squadron—Lt. H. B. Montgomery, Cpl. E. W.

Evans—took first place with a 91, and Lt. F. W. Thacker's Aviation Squadron, with 1st Sgt. G. C. Maney, ran second with 89—the latter climbing up from 82.6, the previous week's fifth place.

Lt. M. A. Diedrichs' Service Squadron improved from 70.7 to 88 points, to rise from ninth place to a tie for third place with previous high rankers, Capt. G. M. Moran's WAC Company and Lt. B. S. Igou's Medical Detachment. The 19th Group's bomb squadrons picked up noticeably last week.

Mess Halls Improve Slightly—But, Conditions Are Still Unsatisfactory

Slight improvement in mess hall sanitation was found last week by Lt. Robert S. Russ, examining officer, scores out of a possible 100 ranging from 72 down to 11 rather than from 64 to 13. Only one mess this time has less than a third of total points, while three fell that low the previous week.

Nevertheless, only three messes were above 70, still a very poor showing. Lt. F. W. Thacker's Aviation Squadron again led the parade, with Lt. J. W. Hinkle, mess officer, and Sgt. J. D. Smith, mess sergeant. Capt. G. M. Moran's WAC Company was again second, with Lt. E. Hassel, mess officer, and Sgt. A. Ogden, mess sergeant. The Bombing Range Mess—Lt. E. C. Siemon, mess officer, and PFC M. H. Ford, mess sergeant—jumped from sixth to tie the WACs for second.

The Officers' Mess was reported in an even worse condition than the previous week. Equipment ranged from dirty, to dirty and greasy, to filthy. Meat on the floor, unclean empty milk bottles, etc., were—drawing too many flies through open screen doors in back of the kitchen. Men's and ladies' rooms were unsatisfactory, and the disorderly store room had flies, spoiled fruit not sorted and clothing to take off more points.

Latrine Sanitation Some Better; Officers' Buildings Get Low Scores

Latrine sanitation improved last week, according to the report by Lt. Robert S. Russ, examining officer. Scores last week ranged from 95 to 55, compared with the previous range, 93 to 41.

Only latrines falling below the 70s were those of the officers, Block 400 to 62 points and Block 700 to 55 points. Officer in charge was listed as Lt. R. E. Lewis and non-com in charge as S-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel. Some of the things wrong in various buildings:

WO C. Pinkerton	
1st Sgt. J. A. Blackburn	
Service Squadron	76
Capt. E. R. Genter	
Cpl. H. Soderling	
Squadron X	71
Major H. M. Harman	
1st Sgt. J. Krivokucho	
Officers (Blk. 400)	62
Lt. R. E. Lewis	
T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	
Officers (Blk. 700)	55
Lt. R. E. Lewis	
T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	

Paper and trash thrown around, floor, urinals, commodes and mirrors dirty, outside area needing policing, windows and screens pushed out, trash on benches, wash bowls and shower and shower room unsanitary. Twenty-four officers' latrines were covered in the report. In block 400, one scored 85 for high score, and in Block 700, 75 was high.

Barracks Scores

Bombing Range	91
Lt. H. B. Montgomery	
Cpl. E. W. Evans	
Aviation Sq.	89
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
1st Sgt. G. C. Maney	
Service Sq.	88
Lt. M. A. Diedrichs	
1st Sgt. E. F. Walsh	
WAC Company	88
Capt. G. M. Moran	
Act. 1st Sgt. F. Fuller	
Medical Detach.	88
Lt. B. S. Igou	
Cpl. P. H. Piel	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	87
Lt. E. T. Payne	
Cpl. R. J. Green	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	86
Lt. W. H. Gerdt	
Cpl. W. Henderson	
Band Barracks	86
Maj. E. A. Swingle	
S-Sgt. E. Christensen	
435th Sq.	85
Capt. E. C. Steinemann	
1st Sgt. J. L. DeLateur	
Alt. Trng. Unit	85
Lt. Hafkenschiel	
Sgt. Echols	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	85
Capt. J. F. Kruger	
1st Sgt. E. J. Hogan	
28th Sq.	84
WO C. Pinkerton	
1st Sgt. J. A. Blackburn	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	82
Maj. E. A. Swingle	
1st Sgt. Ed Ryan	
93rd Sq.	80
Lt. C. W. Trant	
Sgt. C. A. Arrowood	
Guard Sq.	76
Lt. O. M. Stephenson	
Sgt. T. Pauley	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	74
Capt. L. A. Sledge	
1st Sgt. J. Musgrave	
30th Sq.	73
Capt. Edson Sponable	
Act. 1st Sgt. S. O. Kidder	
Service Sq.	70
Capt. E. R. Genter	
Cpl. H. Soderling	
QM Detachment	70
Lt. G. G. Hendrix	
Sgt. Pernicario	
Squadron X	68
Maj. H. M. Harman	
1st Sgt. J. Krivokucho	
Officers (Blk. 400)	59
Lt. R. E. Lewis	
T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	
Officers (Blk. 700)	53
Lt. R. E. Lewis	
T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	

The Bombing Range latrine—Lt. H. B. Montgomery and Cpl. E. W. Evans—copped first place with a 95 score. Three organizations—Medical Detachment, Guard Squadron, and Capt. J. F. Kruger's Airdrome Squadron—tied for second place with 90 scores, and Major E. A. Swingle's Hq. & AB Sq. and Lt. F. W. Thacker's Aviation Squadron tied for third with 88 scores.

He Dishes Out The Dope



Cpl. William O. Herrell, Base Aircraft Dispatcher's Office, sees to it that Pyote pilots have all necessary information for safe conduct of their flights. His job is not easy and carries plenty of responsibility.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Cpl. Bill Herrell Keeps Dispatcher's Finger On Planes Departing Base

By CPL. SID KANE
435th Bomb. Sqdn.

Have you ever wondered where our Pyote pilots get all the necessary information for the safe conduct of their flights? Here's a chap that has the answer to that question.

Meet Corporal William O. Herrell of the Base Aircraft Dispatcher's Office. Bill hails from Kennett, Missouri, where he worked for the General Electric Company, before his entry into the service. Upon donning Class A's for the first time he was sent to Shepard Field, Texas, for his basic training. At the completion of this phase of his Army life, he went to Gowen Field, Idaho, where much to his surprise he went through the whole thing all over again. In due time, this too came to an end, and he left for the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Arriving at Pyote on Xmas Day, Bill was assigned to the Base Hq. & Air Base Sqdn., and was put to work learning to be a dispatcher. After a short time, he was considered skillful enough to hold down a shift of his own.

The functions of the dispatchers are manifold. They prepare and distribute all the weather codes (highly confidential) to all departing pilots. In addition, all cross country flights usually travel on a definite flight plan which must be in accordance with Civil Air Regulations. To give you an idea of the scope of this work, let us take an imaginary trip to El Paso, via flight plan from the Pyote Army Air Base.

We enter the Dispatcher's Office, located in the Base Opera-

tions Building, to file our flight plan, and to check on the latest weather en route. On the flight plan, we enter all the details of our flight, including the pilot's name, type of ship, destination, flight path, air speed, proposed departure time, number of members of the crew, and the definite duties that they will perform.

The dispatcher then forwards this information to the Airway Traffic Control Center for this area at Albuquerque, New Mexico, via direct telephone. We enter our plane, get the tower clearance for take-off, and away we go. The tower notifies the dispatcher that we are off the ground. Then Bill, or one of his associates, calls Albuquerque again, and tells them our departure time. Upon our arrival at El Paso, the entire procedure is reversed, and an arrival report is telephoned to Pyote, informing them that we have arrived safely. Multiply this procedure a hundredfold, and you will have some idea of the importance of the dispatchers.

Bill has eight colleagues doing the same type of work on a round the clock basis. Recently three WACs have been added to the

Government Life Insurance's Local Score: More But Smaller Policies

During June more Rattlesnake Bomber Base men than previously realized the importance of taking out National Service Life Insurance, but many made the mistake of not signing for the full \$10,000 policy.

That is the gist of the report from Insurance Section, Headquarters, which stressed this important fact: For men headed overseas, here is the last convenient place to take out the insurance.

Definite percentage of insurance holders on this base is difficult to determine because of personnel fluctuations, but the Eighth Service Command's comparative life insurance report lists this showing:

By the end of April, 83.1 per cent of the Pyote AB's men held government insurance, with average policy in amount of \$7,150. In May, the percentage increased to 85.3 percent, and the average policy amount to \$7,648.

According to the local findings for June, the percentage holding insurance increased commendably to 94.47 per cent, but the average policy had dropped off to \$7,337.

The War Department goal has been announced as "100 percent of all personnel insured for \$10,000." The full policy costs a 25 year old soldier \$6.70 a month, or about \$80 a year, and would return his dependent \$39.70 to \$68.10—depending on the beneficiary's

age—a month for 20 years. The government is the insurer, the Veteran's Administration the broker.

During the current campaign for 100 per cent of personnel to be insured, the soldier may acquire National Service Life Insurance without a physical examination. The Hq. Insurance Section will explain the policies and handle all arrangements for applicants.

The government insurance later may be converted to civilian insurance. Thus, the prepared soldier, if wounded in combat and otherwise unable to qualify for civilian insurance after the war, may avoid seeing his present or future family suffer for any present shortsightedness.

Less than one month remains for members of the armed forces to obtain National Service Life Insurance protection without medical examination.

Report will again be made to the War Department showing the insurance status of all personnel within the territorial limits of the Eighth Service Command.

All Base Personnel Will Be Affected By Inspector Maj. Labine's Visit

Maj. Louis U. Labine, Assistant Inspector General for the 2nd Air Force, began annual inspection of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Monday morning—and promised to peer closely into the business of every activity on the base before his duties here are completed next week.

Not an officer, warrant officer, enlisted man, or WAC on the base will fail to know that Maj. Labine is here. Wednesday, between 10 a.m. and noon, he was to hear complaints of all military personnel and of civilian employees.

The beginning of the end of his inspection of the base (as distinguished from group) activities will get under way Friday morning when he will turn his attention to Headquarters, Guard and Aviation Squadron, and the WAC Company.

Every soldier will be concerned Saturday morning when he inspects base and group troops in

staff, and they are quickly acquiring the knack of dispatching.

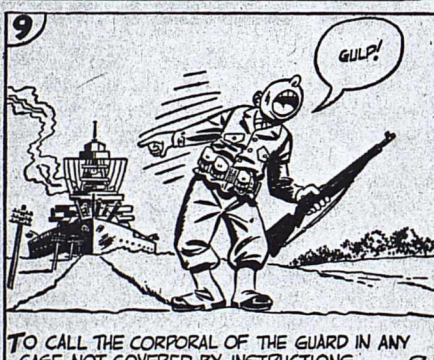
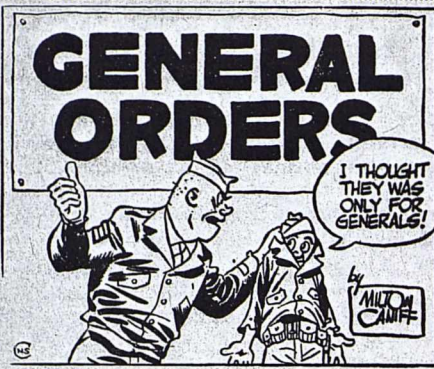
Mild mannered, good looking, 22 years old, Bill Herrell is another of the unsung heroes, doing his bit for the 2AF, and the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

formation. There will be a short period of drill following the inspection, including drill while wearing gas masks. Identification tags will be worn exposed. Prescribed summer uniforms will be worn.

Assisting Maj. Labine is WO George E. King, who will check funds, service records, payrolls, duty rosters, morning reports, personnel systems, supply agencies, etc., throughout the 10-day inspection period.

Inspection of bombardment group activities will begin at 1:15 p.m. Saturday, and Sunday night individual group squadrons will get attention. There will be an inspection of group troops Monday morning.

Maj. Labine will complete his work Tuesday with reports, writing of action letters, and other details.



Five of Nine Man Crew Perish As Fortress Crashes In Desert

Five of a nine-man Flying Fortress crew died early Wednesday when their plane crashed into the desert 20 miles northeast of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

The dead were listed as: 2nd Lt. Francis L. Wisniewski, pilot, of 36 Grant Place, Hackensack, N. J. 2nd Lt. Julian L. Dart, Jr., bombardier, 736 Granada Blvd., Jack-

sonville, Fla. Sgt. Joseph T. Stewart, gunner, Route 1, Bethany, Ill. Sgt. Robert J. Saffer, gunner, 873 East 228th Street, Bronx, N. Y. Sgt. Wesley M. Berry, engineer, Britton, South Dakota. Treated for slight injuries were the four survivors: 2nd Lt. Will A.

MacDonald, co-pilot, Route 1, Northeast, Pa.; Sgt. Alfred J. Caltalo, assistant engineer, Briar Lane, Greendale Station, Worcester, Mass.; Sgt. Melvin A. Brandt, radio operator, Kramer, North Dakota; and T-Sgt. Marion J. Filigenzi, instructor engineer, 245 W. 16th Street, Erie, Pa. The crash occurred at about 1:25 a.m. as the plane returned from a routine mission. No cause for the accident was given by Army officials, pending further investigation.

DEPENDENCY CHECK GOES SQUIRRELLY

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS)—A soldier's wife wrote the War Department Office of Dependency Benefits here as follows: "Yesterday, I wrote that my allotment check was stolen: however, I've found it just today. A squirrel carried it into an unused fireplace and was going to build a nest from the letter and check. I assure you I won't ever let it lay around again. "I hope that it's right to cash it now. It's slightly torn and bitten."

19TH BOMB GROUP



435th Bomb Squadron

By CPL. HUELING DAVIS, JR.

Sgt. Smithers is still "off the beam" at his blackjack sessions. No hands.

A pitiful sight during the restriction was that of the far-away look in some of the shack rats' eyes. On the other hand it sure was nice to see all the new happy, smiling faces of married men back in the barracks again. Restrictions are rough, eh, Cobber?

T-Sgt. Golden and Cpl. Hillman were seen pricing headgear in the PX. There must be a reason.

Cpl. Loveall is back from furlough and claims he is still single, but his hangdog look belies his statement.

Incidentally furloughs must be hard on a guy if the appearances of PFC Cleare and Potter of Armament can be used as an indication.

Speed Chapman has also returned from furlough and the Mail Room staff is once more on the ball.

T-Sgt. Amundsen seems to think he can fool everybody by wearing fatigues, just like a working man. Clothes don't make the man, Harvey, but keep trying. It might work with the Yard Birds.

Flash—The F. B. I. (?) has finally released information concerning Pvt. Rusk of Supply. He's from Baltimore, joined up in July 1942, has been moving around from one school to another until he finally hit this squadron as a permanent fixture, we hope. Just got back from seven days at home with the wife and relatives. In a black-jack game he confines himself to hand signals when dealing or calling for cards and has never been known to get busted on a hand. Even hits a twenty with an ace. In private life he was a paper hanger and a lot better one than that little Austrian guy with the funny lip whiskers.

S-Sgt. Casrella claims he had a run in with the fire extinguisher in the Supply Room. Maybe so but more than likely it was an incendiary not an extinguisher, and she was from either the Post Engineers, QMC or WACs.

The Armament School at Salt Lake must get a man down. After returning from said school T-Sgt. Weiss spent several days in the hospital. Tough luck, Cliff.

Gypsy 93rd

By PFC C. W. DANNER

For the first contribution of

news and views to this column our thanks to "Jerry." He made a nice start, and it hoped that we will be able to continue with interesting news and stories of officers and men in the organization. So, if anyone has a few facts concerning his section or the men in his section it would be appreciated if he would turn them in to the orderly room for printing in an early edition.

On July 14th, Sergeant Taylor returned from a visit to Berkeley, California, where he spent a few days from the grueling duties of 1st Sergeant.

Before he left the squadron had started on scenic improvements around the orderly room. Dirt had been hauled in prior to sowing grass, and during his absence a few blades of grass sprang up. So let's hope we will soon see the sergeant out mowing a beautiful green lawn. Lovely thought, isn't it?

For contrasts in personalities it is the opinion of many that the intelligence section has the most interesting. When one walks into the intelligence office the first person he notices is PFC Kratz, an intelligent, studious, and energetic fellow, who is going about his various duties of reading the newspaper, drawing maps, and pasting up articles and bulletins concerning the latest developments in the war. In reply to the question, "Where is Sergeant Dare?" PFC Kratz will likely reply, "Well, as a matter of fact, I think you will find him in his office." On walking into the office do not be surprised to find Sgt. Dare cutting out pin-up girls and pasting them on the walls. Already the walls are crowded to the limit with the latest Varga girls and also the shapely figures of famous movie stars. At present there is some talk of finding extra space for these pin-ups, so do not be upset, Captain Ferguson, if in the near future you find that the operations office is also graced by the pin-ups of Sgt. Dare's collection.

It will be a nice day when Provisional Group "N" finishes training, for Captain Ferguson has promised the Operations personnel a three day pass. It seems as if they've heard that song before, Captain Ferguson.

Lt. Smith enjoys swimming. He enjoys it so well, in fact, that he

goes in a tank at midnight.

Last week we welcomed into our squadron Major Milton C. Heath, who is to be the Squadron Executive Officer.

Captain Taylor and Lt. Collins have reported back to duty after a couple of months at school, trying to find out just why an airplane flies.

Wedding bells are ringing for Sgt. Olsen. You see, his girl friend called from California the other night, so he sat down and tried to write her a letter, but all he wrote was five lines — four lines of I love you and the fifth, "Will you marry me, darling?"



Payne's Outfit

By S-SGT. JOHN R. SKIPPER

This squadron welcomes a new member to the outfit—Lt. Morris L. Litcofsky, and a swell fellow (armament).

The squadron wishes Lt. Payne a very happy birthday . . . even if he did have to spend it in camp.

A certain man who just had his wife here for a visit has suddenly developed the art of goldbricking to a fine point. Wonder why?

We are really proud of PFC Schwartz, Sergeant-Major. He is our payroll clerk and is doing a swell job.

We have a new mail clerk now, and a newly decorated mail room. Pvt. Harold (Mose) Rachman, step up.

A certain newly married man was really worried about the possibility that some civilian might get his wife during the restriction. Don't worry too much.

We don't like to get personal, but there is a certain master sergeant "that way" about a cute WAC. Can't say as I blame him.

Leaving on furloughs in one group were S-Sgt. Mason Parvis and Mrs. Parvis, S-Sgt. Alex Chemerys, Cpl. Adolf Werner, and Cpl. John L. Radosin.

STURGES, MICH. (CNS)—Gene Taggart saw a dime on the sidewalk, stooped over to pick it up and dropped his glasses. Then he stepped on the glasses, slipped, fell and broke his leg. He got the dime.

BUTTE, MONT. (CNS)—WAC Helen Spangler, who is stationed in Iowa, and her husband John, a soldier in Texas, were promoted to staff sergeant on the same day. Both wrote home to friends here about it.

Administrator



MAJOR M. W. HEATH

Major M. W. Heath Becomes 93rd's Executive Officer

By PFC C. W. DANNER

Major Milton W. Heath joined the 19th Group last week and was assigned to the 93rd Bomb Squadron as Executive Officer. He comes to Pyote with a long and varied career in army administration.

Major Heath was commissioned a captain in the Air Corps in April, 1942; he was among the men who attended the first class of the Army Air Forces Training School.

His first assignment was that of Signal Officer at Southeast Headquarters, Maxwell Field, Alabama. Later he was transferred to George Field as Base Signal Officer, and then as Public Relations Officer. He was promoted to the rank of major in January, 1943.

He attended the University of Michigan, graduating with a B. S. degree in electrical engineering in 1926. After graduation, he became plant engineer for the Western Union Telegraph Company, out of their headquarters in New York City. For the past ten years he has headed his own business, a consulting service for gas and electric companies with headquarters in Boston.

His family resides in Newton, Mass., a suburb of Boston, and consists of his wife a 14-year-old son, Milton W. Heath, Jr., and a 7-year old daughter, Barbara Janice Heath.

Major Heath has taken over the administrative activities of the squadron and has been spending full time in an effort to place this squadron in a top ranking position and to maintain a leading position in the group.

EDITORIAL:

WACs: Real Soldiers

The WAC Company at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base admittedly still is something of a novelty to the long-termers in these rugged he-man western surroundings. In a few weeks, however, Capt. Moran's women soldiers have pitched into their jobs and proved their worth beyond desert decorations.

Under law passed recently by Congress, the WACs are to be full-fledged soldiers, and not auxiliaries. And why not? They are doing soldier jobs, under equally strict military discipline, more for patriotism than pay. By releasing able-bodied men for combat service, they strengthen the nation's armed forces to the measure of their numbers.

Beginning with a few specified women's jobs, such as cooking, typing and stenography, communications and the like, the WAC now has 142 non-combat specialist classifications, tasks required for the efficient operation of the army. WACs are doing most of those jobs as well as, some better than, they were done formerly—and in 170 army posts and installations in this country and overseas.

The 142 WAC classifications cover 75 per cent of the enlisted men now doing non-combat work that could be done by women. The WAC enrollment of 65,000 now replaces enough masculine personnel for more than four combat divisions.

The army, as previously announced, must be built up to a strength of around 8,000,000 this year for the struggle ahead. Unfortunately, many fathers, with resulting dislocation of families, must be drafted in order to reach that required strength. That drastic step could be delayed, perhaps avoided, if enough eligible women would enroll in the Women's Army Corps. Recruits to fill 600,000 jobs already have been requested.

Thus, patriotic women joining the WAC not only release men for combat duty, but reduce social dislocations that may have serious postwar effects. Further, many women have had civilian experience that would enable them to be more quickly trained for certain military work than available men.

Finally, the front line demands for army manpower soon will take men from essential war industry—strong men not easily replaced for their factory know-how. Consequently, the more women to join the Women's Army Corps, the more men to stay on their jobs turning out the planes, tanks and guns so urgently needed for the imminent "big push."

Soldier, if you would like to get this war over more quickly, here is a way to help: Mail this article to some girl you think worthy of being a fellow soldier, a good WAC. Write home how these patriotic young women are serving their country. Encourage WAC enlistment in your letters, your conversation, and your attitude.

THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

LT. COL. CLARENCE L. HEWITT, JR.

Commanding Officer

Edited & published by and for personnel at the AAB, Pyote, Texas.

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The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Wolf

by Sansone



".....and last night I did something I've always wanted to do!"

The Diplomatic Front

Raymond Clapper, Washington press correspondent now touring the European fronts, wrote recently from an Allied command post in North Africa:

"The real revolutionaries are these generals of the air and their fliers . . . They are the pioneers who can make it possible to outlaw war and drive it out of existence."

He added: ". . . the weapon which they are now demonstrating how to use has possibilities as a weapon of peace in the sense that none has existed before. It makes a world police force physically possible for the first time."

The British and American public is aware of the issue of a post-war world police force to maintain order. A large percentage favors the move; many oppose it as giving too much power to a central group and reducing national sovereignty.

Nevertheless, no major body politic has yet been able to establish and maintain an orderly society without the means to enforce its laws. Obviously no world federation can work without such power.

The enforcing power perhaps need not be military; economic sanctions might work, though their history has not been encouraging. Certainly, the expense and social dislocations would be too great to permit a world police

made up of all military services. A world police force composed of airpower alone, however, holds forth interesting possibilities.

Two courses would be open, apparently, as to control. The force could be set up on agreement among the United Nations, to be administered by a joint body. Or, the force could be the agent of a veritable world federation. In either event, high walls of prejudice and suspicion would have to be hurdled to make the police system fair and workable.

Perhaps Clapper had a simpler system in mind. If airpower is to be assumed the decisive factor in modern war, the plan could be to disarm aggressor nations in that respect. The United Nations, by maintaining their air forces and their current alliances, could enforce mutually the order established after this war. It would be financially feasible for each major Ally to maintain permanently its present strength in military aviation, though it would be impossible for them to maintain their overall wartime armed power. In short, could not British, Russian, and American airpower police the post-war world from bases established by them in cooperation during and after the war? Such certainly would hold out a professional military career to airmen trained during the war, in addition to the foreseen civilian opportunities.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



Many people ask the question: "Must we go to church to lead a good life?" There are those who try to defend their failure to attend church by that sort of thinking, maintaining that they can worship God anywhere, and so do not have to go to church.

Theoretically, that is perfectly true, for "God dwells not in temples made with hands." In practice, however, it doesn't work out so well. A man may say that he feels closer to God out among the beauties of nature than he does inside a building, no matter how beautiful the building may be. With this sort of idea excusing his absence from church, he goes to the golf links to worship God as he plays eighteen holes of golf.

This same man, out on the links, never thinks of God until he drives into the rough, and then calls upon God to condemn the poor little offensive ball which followed the direction given it by the player himself.

A woman in Pennsylvania puts it this way: "The United States cannot have an army unless men are mobilized. So it is with the army of God. The church trains one to meet the battles of life, arms them with the power of prayer, armors them with courage. Hypocrites among churchgoers? Of course, but every army has its traitors and deserters."

There are those who scoff at the church and belittle its value. These are the ones who haven't had the honesty to try out for themselves what the church can do for one. What right have they to criticize something of which they know nothing except by hearsay? It would be just as logical for the Chaplain to try to tell one of the Medical Officers how to diagnose a case admitted to the hospital.

The final test of the worth of the church is in actual practice. Try attending services at the Base Chapel or elsewhere, and see if there is not a contribution made to your life and living.

—Chaplain Edwin W. Norton

LONDON (CNS)—Just so U. S. soldiers won't lose that fatherly touch a diaper changing contest will be held soon at a service club here.

WASHINGTON (CNS)—A puppy spied what looked like a nice juicy bone. He hurried off to bury it. He buried it six times before he realized it was a live turtle.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday: 0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 1030, Base Chapel Service; 1930, Service Squadrons' night at the Base Chapel.

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.

Tuesday: Novena, 1930.

Friday: Rosary, Litany, and Benediction, 2100.

Study Club: Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday: 1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday: 1930, Base Chapel.

AT THE THEATER

Looks as if it is getting to be a habit at the Base Theater: alternating a week of good shows with a week of low-raters. Last week was definitely above average, while this week offers only a means of killing time. Better spacing of the outstanding features would be appreciated by many men who have time only for one or two shows a week.

"Mr. Big"—termed by Newsweek a minor musical—weakly boosted 18-year-old Donald O'Connor to stardom. With better material he might crowd Mickey Rooney, but: "With the current material he will satisfy only those emotionally equipped to assimilate the jive-and-jitters of adolescence on the rampage." Your reviewer plans a quiet evening at home (Wed. & Thurs).

The double feature lands on Friday this week. Though Jinx Falkenburg's films are usually Class C; her legs aren't. "Wings Over the Pacific" sounds like another of the same.

For those on the base who have not already seen "I Married A Witch," the evening should be amusing. Thorne Smith—good for a belly laugh a page, with snorts in between—did the novel about a weird wedlock. The cast is good, including the incomparable Benchley (Saturday).

Cary Grant is Joe the Greek, gambler, in "Mr. Lucky." Rather incredibly he persuades socialite Lorraine Day to let him run a chance concession at a charity bazaar for Greek war relief. The plot could well be offending to some, if the phony did not reform, wind up in the merchant marine and in love—not a very practical combination (Sunday & Monday).

Of "Harrigan's Kid" available reviews have nothing to say, and we'll leave it to the more curious to find out what it's like. Maybe it's the heat.

This week's schedule:

Wed. & Thurs.—"Mr. Big," with Donald O'Connor & Peggy Ryan. Short: "The War" & Paramount News.

Friday—"Wings Over the Pacific," with Inez Cooper & Edward Norris; "Two Senoritas from Chicago," with Jinx Falkenburg & Joan Davis.

Saturday—"I Married A Witch," with Frederick March, Robert Benchley and Veronica Lake. Shorts: "Wings Up" & "Who Killed Who?"

Sun. & Mon.—"Mr. Lucky," with Cary Grant & Lorraine Day. Shorts: "Pandora's Box" & Paramount News.

Laff Of The Week

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—Col. Carlos P. Romulo is a former Filipino newspaper man who joined Gen. MacArthur's forces right after Pearl Harbor. As one of the two aides to the "Boss" in Australia Col. Romulo is entitled to wear a certain insignia—an American eagle over a U. S. shield bearing four stars. Some months ago Col. Romulo came to the United States and while here dropped into a tailor shop to buy eight of the insignia. The tailor had to have them made specially and being a business man, he ordered two dozen of them. No one has the heart to tell him that only five other men in the entire Army besides Col. Romulo have need for them.

PVT. JOE'S GAS MASK

A storage place was Joey's mask. For candy, cake and fruit. He found it was the proper size. For every purpose it did suit. But when he tried to don the mask, It wasn't worth a hoot. Some straps were loose and some were tight. He could have worn it for a boot.

616th Bread & Bullet
Vancouver Barracks, Wash.

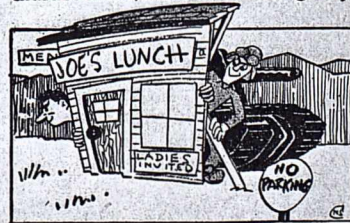
Tuesday—"Harrigan's Kid," with Bobby Readick & Frank Craven. Shorts: "Higher Than A Kite" & "Fly in the Ointment."

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.



REMEMBER THAT GOOD concealment of a vehicle may be spoiled by carelessly made tracks. If new tracks must be made, make them intelligently.



A VEHICLE SHOULD always be parked where camouflage may be used to prevent its shape, shadow and tracks from revealing its location to the enemy.

The Inquiring Line

Q. Is it permissible for me to buy Army insignia in civilian stores.

A. It's OK now but it won't be for long. The manufacture and sale of Army insignia by civilian firms will be prohibited within three months, the War Department has announced. After that you'll have to get them at your PX or at Quartermaster stores.

Q. Lately I've noticed Marines wearing alligator head insignia on their shoulders. For what does this insignia stand?

A. Those men you saw were members of the Marine Amphibious Corps of the Pacific Fleet. The alligator head represents the amphibious function of the Corps.

Q. Will there be cargo space on ships bound overseas for Christmas gifts from home?

A. Yes. Christmas gifts may be mailed to soldiers overseas from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15 even without the presentation of a request from the soldier. The Christmas package must weigh no more than five pounds and must not exceed 15 inches in length and 36 inches in length and girth combined. The packages also must be labeled "Christmas Gift Parcel."

CAMP STEWART, GA. (CNS)—WACs have decorated their mess hall with polkadot curtains and their day room with orange and tan striped drapes.

BASE HEADLAPPERS

By PFC SAMMY KAPLAN

Hello every one
How do you do
I'm back again
With some gossip for you
A little bit of ribbing
A little bit of praise
Take it all in good spirits
That's what yours truly says
Read this column thru
And when you are done
You'll find that it is all meant
To be just for fun.

A popular saying has been going on lately here in Base Headquarters. The saying is: "Do you think it will rain today?" The meaning is this: when a nice looking officer walks in the girls start saying "do you think it will rain today"? If the officer is fairly good looking they say "it looks like clouds," and when they think the officer is very nice looking they say "it looks like heavy clouds." And when an officer is really beautiful they say "I think it is going to storm." Who said it doesn't rain in Texas?

Ruby, the wonderful WAC, who assists Sgt. Nicholas in making out special orders, is really doing a great job. In the short time that she has been here she has learned what normally would take 6 months to learn. A wonderful worker and a wonderful personality. Keep up the good work kid.

Pvt. Reeves, who is the messenger in the adjutant's office is really on the beam. She is the most tireless little worker that I have seen. I am going to nickname her Pvt. (perpetual motion) Reeves.

Who promised to stop smoking, and lately has been smoking more than ever? Could it be S-Sgt. John Dullanty?

Sgt. Schmidt of the Base Hq. Sq. orderly room has been looking wonderful the past few weeks. Wonder what the secret formula is? Suggest that he cut a stencil of his formula and issue copies to each and everyone.

Cpl. Florence Hall of the WACs and PFC Peter Urban of Base Custodial Section are at present on furlough. Hope they have a nice time.

A certain Pvt. of our squad, after running out of cash, and having no means with which to buy some stationery wrote the following telegram to his folks:

Dear Folks,
Howavubn imfyn althomy pok-
etzrmt kudyu sendsom cashsoon
pleavn Regardsmall
LuvnXXXX

Cpl. Gerst, ass't special order clerk is in the hospital. Get well quick. We miss you.

M-Sgt. O'Connor Satterlee, Sgt-Major of Base Headquarters, is thinking seriously of becoming a bombardier, as Jean King and he are getting rather serious lately.

S-Sgt. Nicholas, special order clerk, is taking a lot of interest in his work here lately as he comes back to the office after 5:30 p.m. Pvt. Ruby Reaves also has been coming back to help him. Chaplain Norton will be able to help you, Nick, in any thing that comes up.

Nothing more to write now
Plenty work to do
SO cheerio until next week
And God bless you.

House On Stilts

Communications

By ROGER WILCO

For the benefit of those who are wondering what happened to the Control Tower column I will take a moment to explain. This correspondent has been vacationing up Michigan way. Upon my return to this veritable paradise on earth, better known as "Rattlesnake Bomber Base", I learned much to my sorrow that our COIC, Lt. Jesse Wakefield has fallen victim to this tropical climate and is now a patient at Beaumont General Hospital in El Paso.

Since I started this missive I have had five local wolves drop in and ask me what S-Sgt. Harry McDougal was doing sitting on the steps of the WAC day room last night. Could be he was waiting for someone. I wonder who the lucky (?) girl is!

Cpls. Tom Heenan, Bob Morrison and Ed Levay are all sporting a third stripe on their sleeves.

Cpl. Pete Peterson is back in the Control Tower again after a long absence. Pete was recently up in Wisconsin, and everyone is wondering how he managed to drive eight hundred miles on the allotted five gallons of gas. Let us in on the secret, Pete... some of us may be going home too!

Speaking of going home, M-Sgt. Jim Godsey departed last evening for Itta Bena, Mississippi. This will be Jim's first trip home in two years and eight months. Egad! And all this time I thought he was a new man.

We bade farewell to a couple of swell guys this past week and darn sorry we were to see them go. Cpls. Walt Olness and George O'Keefe came here last March and drank their way into everyone's heart.

Sgt. Frank Kehoe came crawling into the barracks the other morning after fifteen days in Detroit. He refuses to give an explanation of that sly smile on his face... but we know, don't we?

SERVICE SQUADRONS

Diedrichs' Squadron

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

An ex-banker is this organization's new adjutant. Prior to his entry into the army June 1942, 2nd Lt. Malcolm G. Baker, recently transferred from Kelly Field to this base, was assistant cashier of the West Texas Commercial National Bank of Houston, Texas. A native Texan, Lt. Baker is a graduate of Rice Institute, Houston, and has his home in Houston. He is married, and has three children.

In zee besta South American manner Sgt. Frank Zuri did La Conga during a recent drum solo by S-Sgt. Arthur Roche. Both the lawn in front of the squadron orderly room and S-Sgt. James Hobbins' mustache are growing at a great rate, thank you. To prove that he is not as inclined to dodge work as his barracks mates say, Pvt. Jesse Brittain has his shoes polished as shiny as a WAC's nose. S-Sgt. Leslie Stuckey, how about giving the other fellows a break? More than one sister at a time is hoarding, you know.

Back in the squadron again is PFC Roy Martin, who checked in from Ft. Logan, Colorado, after completing a clerical course there. Spotlight on Cpl. Harry Brown, please; he is painting the latrine and doing a swell job of it. By the way, Hitler was a painter and Cpl. too. Cpl. Clifton Hopkins takes exception to the assertion made in this column last week that his new teeth would give him glamour. Don't be afraid, girls, he won't bite. Every person on the base is invited to a feast M-Sgt. Claudius Howard is preparing. The commanding officer of Base Flight said he "would eat a jeep" if this organization collected over a truck load of scrap from the recent wreck. Not only one truckload was collected, Sir, but thirteen! Hey, Tony, bring on the mustard and jeep; a soldier wants to eat!

In the non-league baseball game Thursday with Genter Outfit, T-Sgt. Charles Stevens started on the mound and after pitching four exciting innings was relieved by Sgt. Kenneth Lidy. Shortstop Sgt. Bruno Tabacchi aggravated an old leg injury by sliding into 2nd, and was also forced to leave the game. The "old man" hobbling up and down the sidelines chasing foul balls has been identified as S-Sgt. Graham Tannery. In spite of his sprained ankle, he retrieved the balls in amazingly short time. When a strike's a strike, S-Sgt. Roche will call it a strike.

Genter's Outfit

By SGT. LLOYD K. PEARSON

The Genter squadron has formed a baseball team and they're good, but no team can play its best without moral support. So let's give them a good rooting section, and they'll bring home the victories. The games are played on the diamond south of the Payne Airdrome area and begin between 6 and 7 in the evening.

Suggest we present Sergeant Pierce, our Mess Hall OPA agent, with an eye dropper for his daily milk portioner. The sergeant however manages to cover the bottom of the cup thereby creating an illusion of more milk than can be seen by the eye. Another spot in the Genter outfit is our supply room where the boys hopefully bring their salvage and a week later get the same garments with a multitude of patches sewn on in manner similar to that of a crazy quilt. I am looking forward to the picture entitled "This is the Army" because I know now what they mean, and I might be able to give them a few hints.

Lost, strayed or stolen: One white rabbit with Master Sergeant rank by name of Oswald (the lucky rabbit). Anyone with information as to his whereabouts please contact 1st Sergeant Paul Eckberg of this squadron.

Favorite visiting places in the vicinity of Pyote are the Carlsbad Caverns and that metropolitan city of Odessa, where the wine flows freely and thoughts of army life are forgotten (for a while). Saw the Laurel and Hardy picture last Tuesday and was constantly reminded of the great resemblance between the Honorable Mr. Hardy and a member of the Genter outfit. Oh well, I guess it was just my imagination, maybe. Understand from reliable sources that Sergeant Branch is quite a masseur (massager to you) and from all reports very adept at the art.

Wonder how Jack Armstrong, "The All American Boy," is progressing with the exciting situations confronting him as a private in the Genter outfit?

MEN ENTER WEST POINT

WEST POINT (CNS)—One hundred enlisted men are included in the new class of 1,200 cadet candidates. It is the largest plebe class in Military Academy history. Of the 100 enlisted men 20 already have seen action abroad.

On their arrival the plebes checked in and presented their appointment papers. Then they were issued uniforms and assigned to temporary quarters. There they will remain for two weeks while upperclassmen instruct them in posture, military courtesy, West Point customs and discipline.

WAC Flak

By CPL. SYLVIA WEXLER

Well, folks, our Day Room is really starting to look like sumthin'. Sgt. Bill Cody, PFC Milton Guttman and Sgt. Dan Lapin, under the supervision of PFC Lois Cunningham, PFC Tima Hoy and 1st Sgt. Darrell McConnell, really worked hard painting our walls a pretty green so that it would be ready for our party. (Aside to PFC Hoy and 1st Sgt. McConnell—the fellas were painting the inside of the building, not the outside—Remember!)

Sgt. Lapin and PFC Cunningham have been spending their "dates" painting the window sashes and all the trimmings about the place. We sure do appreciate all the time and labor the soldier-boys and Lois have given to our Day Room.

And seein' as how we were all restricted to the Base, we figured it was a good time to have a WAC Party. It wasn't our real "Housewarming," but everyone sure had a wonderful time—we hope. It's too bad we couldn't invite everyone, but our space is so limited, y'know.

We had a grand march led by our 1st Sgt. and her soldier-boy, novelty dances and a Jitterbug Contest (two couples) judged by Lt. Stewart, Cpl. Cannon and yours truly. (Course, both couples won the prize.) And we can't forget the punch, cakes and swellelegant chocolate pie prepared by Cpl. Eiselstein for our guests. In fact, all the soldiers are standing in line to date our popular little baker, who makes such tempting cakes and such. The lucky GIs who won the door prizes were Cpl. Sarah Libfield and Sgt. Dan Lapin.

And to top it all off, the Base Band donated its services. Gosh, everyone was swell to us—and a grand time was had by all. We're definitely in favor of more parties!

By the way, fellas, won't you please "GI" your cigarettes around our area so we won't have to police it so often? Remember how long you had to wait for your dates last week when you-all walked up and found us busy like bees cleaning up the place? So won't you please cooperate and don't drop any match sticks, cigarettes, etc. around!

We have a new addition to our animal family—Eager Beaver, a little white puppy who is a brother to our GI. We found him crying and whimpering in the boiler room t'other day. But we're afraid that GI "pulls rank" on poor Beaver because she's been in the Army longer!

Cpl. "Bobbie" Zentz and Cpl. Opal Grandorf had a grand time wading in the water last week after that terrific downpour. And



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MILTON CANIFF

MALE CALL

BY

MILTON CANIFF

HIGHBALL RECIPE For SUMMER

EQUIVALENT RANKS

ARMY AND MARINES	NAVY AND COAST GUARD	RANK	MARINE CORPS DEVICE ON CAP
GENERAL ☆☆☆☆	ADMIRAL	MINIATURE NAVY CAP DEVICE	RANK ON BOTH TABS
LT. GEN. ☆☆☆	VICE ADM.	NO RANK ON BOTH TABS	RANK ON BOTH TABS IF HE IS A LINE OFFICER (CORPS DEVICE ON LEFT IF HE IS A DOCTOR, CHAPLAIN OR OTHER SPECIALIST)
MAJ. GEN. ☆☆☆	REAR ADM.	BLACK TIE	MARINE LIEUTENANT IN KHAKI
BRIG. GEN. ☆☆☆	COMMODORE		
COLONEL ☆☆☆	CAPTAIN		
LT. COL. ☆☆☆ (SILVER)	COMMANDER		
MAJOR ☆☆☆ (GOLD)	LT. COMM.		
CAPTAIN ☆☆☆	LIEUTENANT		
1st LIEUT. ☆☆☆ (SILVER)	LIEUT. (JUNIOR GRADE)	NAVY LIEUTENANT IN SUMMER KHAKI	
2nd LIEUT. ☆☆☆ (GOLD)	ENSIGN	ONE EXCEPTION (NAVY AVIATORS WEAR WINGS ONLY ON CAP)	

IN SUMMER, NAVY, MARINE AND COAST GUARD OFFICERS WEAR KHAKI—RANK IS INDICATED BY METAL INSIGNIA (JUST AS IN THE ARMY) BUT ON BOTH TABS OF SHIRT COLLAR... (NAVY AND COAST GUARD BLOUSES HAVE SHOULDER BOARDS →)

funnier still, was the sight of PFC Dennis carrying little PFC Plouffe through the water—piggy back, no less.

We hear tell a certain S-Sgt. from an airdrome sqdn. writes his mail each evening in the WAC Day Room 'cause it's the quietest place on the Base!

We're a-thinkin' that PFC Helen Wagner is going to be a much happier WAC now that S-Sgt. Smith of the Base Theater is back from his furlough.

Loose Link Talk

By CPL. ED. N. HANNA

Your correspondent is happy to learn that the multifarious ejaculations directed towards our friends in the past, were received as intended, to wit: jocular jests. So then, with the doors still open what else can we do but walk in? We are tuning in so, on with the signals.

Last week Cpl. George Eoff returned from Rogers, Arkansas, after a not too extended furlough, but it seems that El Chico is in need of an extended stay at Pyote to recuperate. We wonder why

Wilma wasn't with the Corporal, seeing how her third finger left hand is "ringing." However, your correspondent has it on good authority, though not official, that the 3rd finger will "ring" twice before long... so hurry George, we are anxious to meet the lady. Good luck to you both.

Speaking of lovely ladies, have you seen Pvt. Switzer's lady Jean? Mrs. S. made her debut here at Pyote last week and... ah!... er... well, we sure do welcome such swellegant sweetness."

What Sgt. on which shift (a "Zoot-suiter?") is sadly sighing and not too silently about a certain Sacramento seniorita?

"Congratulations!" to: our own Cpl. Shurcliffe and three former Link instructors, now CNT Operators, Cpls. Greer and Reynolds and PFC Mischler. The boys are off to Chanute Field to go to CNT School. We know that they will be writing about the green grass and the tall trees, etc, but don't gloat too much, men. Remember you are slated for a return trip after graduation... so we are told... or is that only propaganda, you hope!

Our "Sewing Circle" (meets only to sew on stripes) is still wondering if we will ever have an occasion to meet. It seems that the

circle is breaking up, but fast!

And now our weekly whine: When are we going to really enjoy some of that swell Texas early morning sleep we hear so much about? From this and previous pining you would think that all your correspondent loves to do is sleep... you're right!

Flash! Cpls. Gilmore and Pierson and PFC Ernest just about got under the line of that restriction off the base... after sweating and wondering, their furloughs did go through at just about the last second... You should have seen the "before" and "after" looks on their faces! We can be sure that a bang-up time will be had after such an ordeal... go to it fellows... and if you must remember those lectures!

'ROUND THE WORLD' PARTY GIVEN BY AAF MEN

NEW YORK (CNS)—Three AAF officers somewhere in the Pacific staged a party by proxy for their girls back home in New York. They sent the girls a money order for \$150, wrote them to dress in their best clothes, buy corsages, drink champagne, dine, see a show and go a round of night clubs.



For Most Popular 'Pin-Up': Alexis Elected

Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

As the Hanson-Wyper bout still rages, latest reports indicate that Lt. Wyper personally put Irene in the hospital last week. It seems that Lt. Wyper can't be blamed this time, however, as the doctors diagnosed the case as A-Cute Appendicitis. That's the kind of a doctor to have—one who brags on one's ailments. Anyhow, Irene made it through the operation in fine fettle, and when last heard from was howling to come home.

Jo Anderson has everyone bested on transportation in governmental vehicles with military escorts. Every day she is seen going to lunch in a different one with a different one.

Seems that, due to military etiquette on this Base, Civilian Colburn is going to have to start wearing a tie, or a certain Captain (Headquarters, PX Cafeteria) is going to make sure he serves a term of K.P. We wonder if he was so terribly frightened when accosted by this Captain, telling him to put on a tie, that he saluted and said, "Yes, Sir!" That's all right, Conley, maybe it was one of those doctors who still holds a grudge over your running off with his high-priority needle.

Most exciting incident happening this week was the plague of rodents in the form of one little black mouse, which made a grand entrance into the office out of one of the electric typewriters, much to the surprise of Operator Wilson. She has since hung a sign on the typewriter, "No Thoroughfare." Keeping account of whereabouts of said mousie was no trouble at all, as excited squeals and screams invariably denoted his location.

Less said about base restrictions the better, but when told about it both our Supply Officers calmly shrugged their shoulders and said, "We always have our work." Noble souls!

And incidentally, has anyone seen the Register of Long Distance calls which certainly bear one notation which should go down in Famous Last Words, notation having been made by Lt. Wyper to the effect "Negative Reply—Talked to Lady."

Congratulations to all the owners of the many-new stripes (maybe we should say chevrons) we've been seeing around and hearing about the past few days.

Word was received from Sgt. Lynn S. Kinter, now in OCS, tells that at a banquet the other eve-



ALEXIS SMITH, who has a singing and dancing role in Warners' highly touted "Thank

Your Lucky Stars", has endeared her beautiful self to several million GIs with just such poses

as this. Watch out, Alexis, there may be wolves in that wood—that would.

ning and by way of wanting food he asked "Will you please pass the nuts, Professor?" To which he replied, "I probably should flunk them, but I guess I won't this time." So on the basis of statement Kenter went out and bought his uniforms—optimistic soul.

Signal Section

Miss Betty Shoemake of San Saba, Texas, is now employed at the Sub-Depot Signal Section as filing clerk. We all welcome her to our section.

The Signal Section is mourning again this week; Miss Mamie J. Ballard is being transferred to the Electrical Department. Their gain, our loss.

It seems that we're losing all of our old timers of the Radio Shop. Sgt. Julius W. Maker has been transferred to Biggs Field, El Paso, Texas. We all wish him lots of good luck.

There seems to be a new way of washing clothes in the Army. Pvt. Shively has discovered that to stand under a shower fully dressed saves both time and energy.

How about it Ed?

We all know (and have been aware of the fact for some time) that a place like Pyote does strange things to sane people, but we stop to wonder just how strange these effects go. Private Clauw was certainly affected in the head, or maybe it is just the Spring weather, but he flips around and sings Good Morning To You and mumbles all day long. If we didn't know Private Clauw as we do we would be tempted to accuse him of being in love.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Wonder how many of you have awakened recently and in a half-dazed condition imagined you were in a Pullman car. Remember! It could be First Call for breakfast, dining car to the rear!" But no, it's not a colored porter, it's the C. Q. and his cry consists of those disheartening words as the lights flash in tired eyes: "First call for reveille, formation out in front." Anyway, we really should not complain, there are two beds for every one Medic—an upper and a lower!

The initial WAC "Fling Ding" the other night was really a wow! Anyone who didn't have a good time can blame himself only. Right?

Incidentally, did you notice how well the Medics were represented? And talk about good cakes and chocolate pie—Just like Mother makes. It seemed as if everyone was present; even "Brenda and Corbina." Who was it that liked the cakes so well that he was prompted to ask Lt. Haslan to pack a lunch to take home? For Sergeants Reed and Ogden the party lasted much longer; apparently WACs' shirts are just as good to cry on as a soldier's khaki. Or has someone been misinformed?

Just because Pyote's a long way from the shore doesn't phase Nurses Spear, Kennedy and Kent. When it became necessary to ford a small stream the other day after the violent rainstorm, they simply took the situation (shoes) in hand and went barefoot. If you don't believe this, ask Miss Szymokowicz. It seems as if she saw them.

The question still in Sgt. Gustafson's mind is: "Who put Sgt. Spini's toy duck on his bed for inspection?" Come on, Spini, 'fess up, you know that you're the one. Don't we all like to play.

Have you heard the latest concerning one of our youthful Medics? "Little Rufo has gone off to war." He's now in an airdrome squadron and Sgt. Tucker says that he will take good care of him.

"Daisey," the one time Texas Longhorn, who perhaps roamed this area when Pyote was a boom town, failed to pass inspection last Saturday. For three months "it" has been adorning an upper shelf in the barracks but now the heavily decorated skull is back in the desert—exactly where it came from.

According to a recent "Com-

munique" from Cincinnati, Corporal French is really having a good time. Incidentally, we do miss her at the information desk and will certainly welcome her return. 'Suppose she got to see her daddy? Another fall out of bed like the last one and "Frenchy" won't be going anywhere!

Nearly every day there is something new in the "Blue Room" (Mess Hall) but the latest addition seems to be an item that the Quartermaster left there. If there is any question as to what it is ask Sgt. Joseph Rayfield. He'll be more than happy to show it to you. It wasn't your idea was it, Joe?

Remember the other day when they jerked Johnny Valcq out of the "dough" and put him in the operating room? You've got to hand it to him; he really gets around.

Famous last words in Barracks One "You never had it so good." You're right it's Pvt. Akin, that hard working boy from "good old Brooklyn." Don't worry, even Flatbush will be there after the war is won!

That native "Son of Oklahoma" is again with us after an 8 day furlough, and we're glad to see him back on the job. It's the first leave from duty 1st-Sgt. Bollman's had for some time and he said that the old "Oil State" never looked so good. Au Revoir 'til next week.

Altitude Training

By CPL. HENRY SPAS

The Altitude Training Unit has been overcoming many disadvantages. In the first place a good many of our enlisted men have been unable to perform their duties on account of being ill. Now our Commanding Officer, Lt. Hafkenschiel is also in the Hospital.

After two months of steady work the enlisted men are quite satisfied. They are all becoming proficient in pointing out to the combat crews the necessary precautions of high altitude flying. We are now working with new groups of the 28th Squadron.

Something new has been added to the A. T. U. Thursday evening, July 15, Lt. Blair took us on our first hike. It sure was a hike too—12 miles roundtrip. We started about 7 p.m. and returned to Pyote about 10 p.m. We claim we did better than the Medics!

Our cactus project doesn't seem to be over yet. Every now and then Lt. Blair sends a group of the A. T. U. to look for more.

Sgt. Leroy Echols was quite sad when he returned from his furlough. Those marriage blues of his shall soon be over, however, as the Sgt's "Little Georgia Peach" will soon be living in Texas."

Hi-Do, Sgt. Bones



Well, well, if Sgt. Frank Kurd of the Medics hasn't run across an old friend of somebody's—Sgt. Buster Bones. This Sgt. Bones is the guy who couldn't see any sense in walking clear of a B-17 prop that wasn't in motion. Then one day . . .

In The Medics' Closet . . .

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

No morning report on the Rattlesnake Bomber Base accounts for a certain sergeant that is now making his headquarters in the Hospital Medical Supply. A pass wasn't required when this character came through the gates; in fact, no one knew he was here until the large crate was unpacked the other day.

As yet Sgt. Bones is unassigned.

Some say he'll work in the X-Ray Department; others say he'll be used for the study of anatomy, and then there are those who believe he should be on permanent guard duty—especially for those who try to get supplies on Wednesday instead of the set day.

Lt. Jay Collins, Medical Supply Officer, gave this newcomer his name and is proud to have this addition to his personnel. Sgt. Frank Kuna, as illustrated, gave the sergeant an official welcome. Incidentally, a number of the civilian employees weren't so sure that they were going to like the new soldier but now they find him quite harmless. Miss Vincent, Mrs.

Knight, and Cpl. Hefelrafter (WAC) certainly received a surprise when they were asked to come over and see the contents of the large crate.

It is assumed that Sgt. Bones is a native of Texas and was born in San Antonio in 1924. Life has not been easy for this youthful soldier, and coming to Pyote will definitely prove whether he can take the hard knocks that accompany life in a typical desert outpost. Take it easy, old boy, or you'll be going back in another box.

Cpl. Kronenberg has appointed himself chief administrator of Sgt. Bones—so, "Keep 'em Scared".

Captain Kesner Takes Over Base Special Services

Capt. Robert A. Kesner, newly appointed Special Service Officer, took over his duties here this week and immediately laid plans for a long-range program of activities for enlisted personnel at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Details of his plans will be announced later.

Capt. Kesner has a wide background for special services, having been special services officer at Camp Roberts, Calif., for eleven months, and at Davis-Monthon Field, Tucson, prior to coming here.

Holder of a reserve commission for 18 years, Capt. Kesner was called to active duty early in 1941 and attended the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga. In addition to his work in special services he has served as assistant public relations officer for the AAF West Coast Training Center and as commandant of the cadets at the Advanced Flying School at Douglas, Ariz.

Special Service Officers Needed

Lt. Leon G. Bogart, Classifications Officer, last week announced that a limited number of officer candidates are now being selected each month for eventual assignment as Special Service Officers. Limited service personnel may apply, if not disqualified for overseas duty.

A civilian background in activities such as carried out by the Special Service Office is required, including one or more fields such as athletics, recreation, social work, etc. After finishing OCS training, accepted applicants will be sent to the School for Special Service for four weeks.

Lt. Bogart also reported that courses at all Officer Candidate Schools have been extended to four months. Immediate demand for new officers has slackened and a number of them are now awaiting assignment.

NEW BOND BOOKLETS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED

"Figure It Out Yourself," is a challenging title to a new illustrated War Bond booklet soon available to all potential bond subscribers. This booklet, along with one for War Bond Officers called "Dollars and Sense," both issued by the Treasury Department, will be distributed immediately through the Eighth Service Command War Bond Section to all service command installations.

Base Surgeon



Newly appointed base surgeon is Capt. Wm. W. Pierce, above, who succeeds Maj. Charles Ten-Houten, transferred. Capt. Pierce, an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, practiced in Lockport, N. Y., before entering the service. His home is Gasport, N. Y. He is married, has two children, Carl, 4, and William, 1. As base surgeon he is commander of Base Hospital.

Restriction Gone But Not Forgotten—Careful, Soldier

Soldiers could "go to town" Monday for the first time in four days and 20 hours—but the possibility that another restriction could be placed on the base with the turn of a Mimeograph machine was hinted in the memorandum which lifted the restriction.

"It is evident that the restriction and the accompanying training program in effect during the restriction have accomplished the purpose which prompted the action taken," Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, said in his memorandum permitting personnel to leave the base. "The deficiencies of training in military courtesy and discipline, proper wearing of the uniform, etc., evident before the restriction have been largely remedied."

The warning note: "It is the hope of the Base Commander that all military personnel of this command will continue to observe those courtesies and habits learned and practiced during the restriction, so that it will not be necessary to take any further action to correct deficiencies."

Eight Squadrons Will Participate In Schedule Of Games, Exercises

An intensive physical training program for all squadrons in the 19th Bombardment Group began Monday, with a methodical schedule resembling that of a cadet school, Lt. C. L. Guimento, Group Physical Training Officer, reported.

The program is in two divisions—one for static personnel, including administrative officers, and the other for flying officers and combat crews—and will turn direction of all P. T. activities and equipment over to Group Headquarters. Formerly individual programs have been conducted among the various squadrons, but without the complete coverage of all personnel intended by the new program.

Each squadron turned in a working schedule of all sections to the P. T. officer, from which data a group physical training schedule was completed in a manner not to interfere with other duties. For flying officers and combat crews the P. T. work will be mainly to develop coordination, while for static personnel the athletics will be for physical build-up.

The program will be carried out six days a week, from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m., with different classes each hour. Hours per week required of the men will be: administrative personnel, 3; all other static personnel, 5; flying personnel, 3; HBC personnel, 6. Classes will be conducted on the 19th Group athletic area, near the Base Hospital.

Four school-trained P. T. non-coms will be in charge of the training classes: Sgt. Shipley Farroh, S-Sgt. Roland Byron, Cpl. Michael Fedor, and Sgt. Donald White. All are experienced athletes.

As the program progresses the P. T. non-coms will be increased to 14 men. Squadron non-coms in charge will march each class to the athletic area at its specified time, where the 19th Group non-coms will take over to direct the exercises and games for one hour.

The one-hour classes will consist of 15 minutes of calisthenics, and 45 minutes of games, including softball, touch football, relays, mass games, volleyball, and the like. Training will be given in judo (ju jitsu). A 3-mile cross country and obstacle course will be covered regularly. The program will be different every day, and the schedule will change weekly.

The flying officers and combat crews will confine their physical training work to the hour between 1700 and 1800, 6 days a week. Otherwise their program will be much like that of the static personnel. Functional swimming—using clothes as life preservers,

swimming through oil-covered water, etc.—will be taught by means of lectures and pictures. Each day about 400 of this division will be on the field, with three flights taking the P. T. each day.

The 19th Group's physical training program will include eight squadrons: 28th, 30th, 93rd and 435th Bomb Squadrons and the four airdrome squadrons. Lt. Guimento emphasized that the new program would require participation by all men under 19th Group jurisdiction. He added that it would not supplant or interfere with the Group's baseball league or other voluntary, competitive sports.

Lt. De Castongrene Goes To 2AF Hq.

Lt. Russell O. DeCastongrene, formerly Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron Commanding Officer, has been assigned to Second Air Force Headquarters, Colorado Springs, Colo. There he will report to the Commanding General for duty in A-1 Section Civilian Personnel.

Before receiving transfer orders, Lt. DeCastongrene had been appointed Base Library and Theater Officer to replace Lt. Wade W. Lackey, who had been transferred. Lt. Frank H. Penney in turn replaced Lt. DeCastongrene in the library and theater office.

Officers To See Film, 'Wings Up', Saturday

The new Air Forces training film, "Wings Up," will be shown at the Base Theater Saturday. All Base and Group officers have been requested to attend, Maj. John B. Nelson, plans and training officer, stated.

In addition to the regular showing along with the entertainment films, matinee and night—which anyone may see—a special schedule will be arranged for officers.

The film was produced by the Army with top directors from the motion picture industry in charge. The cast includes Clark Gable, now an Air Forces officer.

PARROT SELLS BONDS

United Press reports that the Syrian-Lebanon colony at Los Angeles has trained a parrot to help them in their sale of War Bonds. He has mastered the art of saying "Awrrk! God Bless America! Wanna-buy-a-Bond?" with such fervid patriotism that he seldom fails to make a sale.

A A B SPORTS

Medics Hand Base Hq. Team Awful Drubbing, Running Up 16-to-0 Score

On Friday the undefeated Medics took another, which can be classed as a shellacing, whitewashing and an awful pasting, when they walked away with the Base Headquarters Sqdn. in an easy slugfest, which ended to the tune of 16-0. Crying towels for the Hq. Sq. are available at the Quartermaster's Supply.

League Standings

TEAMS	W	L	PCT.
Med. Det.	3	0	1.000
Base Flight	3	0	1.000
Base Ord.	2	1	.666
Diedrichs'	2	1	.666
Aviation	1	1	.500
435th	0	0	1.000
Base Hq.	0	1	.000
28th	0	1	.000
93rd	0	1	.000
30th	0	2	.000
Guards	0	2	.000
Sanders'	0	2	.000

Those interested in P-T Depts' softball matches should keep an eye on the Diedrichs' and the Aviation Sqdns. After observing these two teams in practice one can almost bet that either one will have to be feared by the league-leading teams. Odds: even.

SCHEDULE

Wednesday:
93rd vs. Base Fli. (19th field No. 3)
Diedrichs vs. Aviation (Base field No. 2) Thursday:
Guards vs. 28th (Base field No. 2)
435th vs. Med. Det. (19th field 3)
Friday:
Base Ord. vs. Base Hq. (19th field No. 3)
Adrm. vs. Aviation (Base field No. 2) Saturday:
93rd vs. Diedrichs' (19th field No. 3)
Base Fli. vs. 30th (Base field No. 2) Monday:
Gerds vs. New Adr. Sq. (Base field No. 2)
435th vs. 93rd (19th field No. 3) Tuesday:
Med. Det. vs. Diedrichs' (19th field No. 3)
Base Ord. vs. Base Fli. (Base field No. 2)

WANTED!

Talent. Can you play an instrument, sing or entertain? See the Special Service Officer at the Rec. Hall, or call Ext. 27.

Sports Notes

By S-SGT MANUEL AMARAL
Some years ago when Burleigh Grimes was pitching for Brooklyn, he let loose with a fast ball which struck the exposed front edge of the plate and bounded high into the air. There was a runner on third at the time, and with the advantage of a good lead, he decided this was as good a time as any to score. But Grimes, dashing in from the mound, took his own pitch on the fly, and tagged the runner out as he slid into the plate.

The Cubs pulled a neat trick against the Reds in a game a few years back. Lombardi of the Reds opened a way for the play when he hit a little pop-up back of first base. Phil Cavarretta, Cub first sacker, got under the ball, but it popped out of his hands. The Bruin second baseman, Billy Herman was ranging nearby, and snatched at the ball before it could reach the ground. The sphere hit his glove, and then hopped back into Cavarretta's mitt for the put out. Both players received credit for assists, while Cavarretta also collected a putout.

If you think that the rookies are always naive, think again! Frankie Frisch was managing the Cardinals for Ricky, and still playing second base, when rookie Sam Narron was brought to training camp one season.

The aging Frisch, aching in every bone, boiled over one day when he spied young Narron in a corner of the field leaning on his bat, loafing. Frankie let the rookie have a blast that made even veteran players straighten up.

"Well, Mr. Frisch," said Narron, "in the clubhouse meeting this morning you said all of us young players should pick out a star on the team and imitate him at all times."

"Well," growled Frisch.
"Well, sir, I picked you."

HALF AND HALF

The toughest decision an umpire had to make came up in Missouri in August 1931.

The Cascade and Buckhorn teams were playing in a scorcher. Cascade was ahead 1-to-0, in the ninth inning, when the Buckhorns went to bat. There were two out and a Buckhorn batter desperately lashed out a terrific drive. The Cascade left fielder backed up to the fence and waited for the ball to descend. As it approached him, the hard-hit ball suddenly split in half; one half landing in the fielder's glove, the other half sailing over the fence.

The batter scampered around the bases, and the next move was left to the umpire. Was the batter

Medics All-Stars Trounce Officers By 24-To-5 Score

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

The Medics All-Stars easily mowed down the Medical Officers last Thursday at 1830 by an overwhelming score of 24-to-5.

It seems that the more-or-less over-confident officers had no explanation for their horrible defeat but willingly conceded the case of ice cold beer which was at stake. The Medics admired them for their courage to carry on in the face of such outstanding competition.

At the end of the first half of the first inning was the only time the officers were in the lead when the score was 1 to 0. The score at the end of the fourth inning was 14 to 3, and the remainder of the game was simply adding to the Medics' score.

Youthful Private Joseph Okenka accounted for 12 strike-outs, and the All-Stars made 20 hits.

Lt. Tesitor accounted for half of the runs on his side. Lt. Sonzo was responsible for keeping up the officers' morale. Incidentally, he did get one hit, too.

Sgt. Royce Campbell, Sgt. Gustafson, Cpl. Kronenburg and Pvt. Okenka scored home runs.

It is suggested that any team on the base that has not yet won a game and wishes to do so should challenge the Medical Officers.

30th Beats 28th With 6-2 Score; Schedule Is Set

In a 7 inning game recently at the 19th Group's ball field, the 30th defeated the 28th to the score of 6-2. Batteries for the 30th were Fedor and Gy, for the losing side, Lawrence and Frahey. Leading batters for the winners were Fedor and Farroh with two hits each, for the losers, Pierre, with a single hit. Fedor struck out 17 men while the losing pitcher, Lawrence, did well to fan 9.

SCHEDULE

Wednesday _____ 93rd vs. 435th
Thursday _____ Base Hq. vs. 28th
Friday _____ Sanders' vs. 435th
Saturday _____ 30th vs. 93rd
Monday _____ 28th vs. 435th
Tuesday _____ Base Hq. vs. 93rd

out or had he hit a homer? The arbiter ruled with the judgement of Solomon. It was, he said, half a homer—and the final score read Cascade one, Buckhorn one-half!

Conquest Of Sicily Weaves Pattern For Invasion

Hour Of Doom For Italy Sounds With Rome Raid

By CPL. TOMME CALL

Italy's hour of doom sounded last week.

The United Nations had erased the Italian empire, mopping up the smaller islands off Tunisia, and invaded Sicily.

With one-third or more of Sicily conquered and Italian organized units surrendering, Allied bombers blasted military objectives in Rome, adding that ancient city to the 15 European capitals so far subjected to air raids. Other mainland objectives, notably Naples, felt the power of Allied air might.

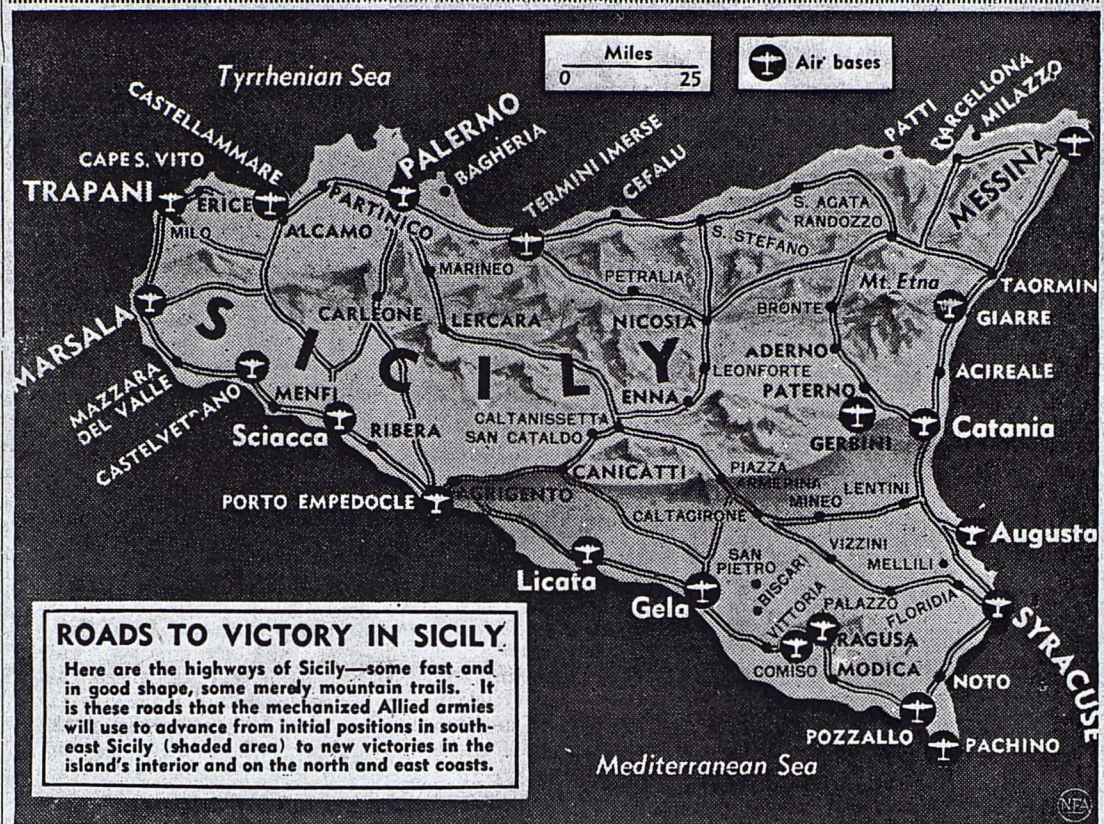
Prime Minister Churchill and President Roosevelt issued a virtual ultimatum to the Italian people: accept honorable surrender or face war's devastation.

The Rome raid added the exclamation point to the British-American appeal to Italians to give up a hopeless fight into which Mussolini's Fascist regime and its Berlin masters had pushed them. Unprecedented in air warfare, the Allied air forces called their shots in the heavy attack, warning Romans of the bombardment and suggesting they check accuracy of the bombardiers who had specific instructions not to damage any religious or other cultural objectives.

Temper of Italian morale was not immediately apparent, but the odds were in favor of surrender, if not with the fall of Sicily at least before the huge invasion force now getting in position. Indications last week were that Italy would soon be knocked out of the war. Much depended on how determined an effort the Germans would make to help defend Italy in their own interest. Reports tended to confirm the speculation that Germany is preparing its major southern defense system in the mountains north of Italy and in the Balkans, where Berlin still expects an Allied blow from the Middle East.

Successful conquest of Sicily will clear up several points regarding the ultimate defeat of the European Axis:

1. Of course the island will be of great strategic importance for the invasion of Italy and in rendering the Mediterranean completely safe for Allied ship-

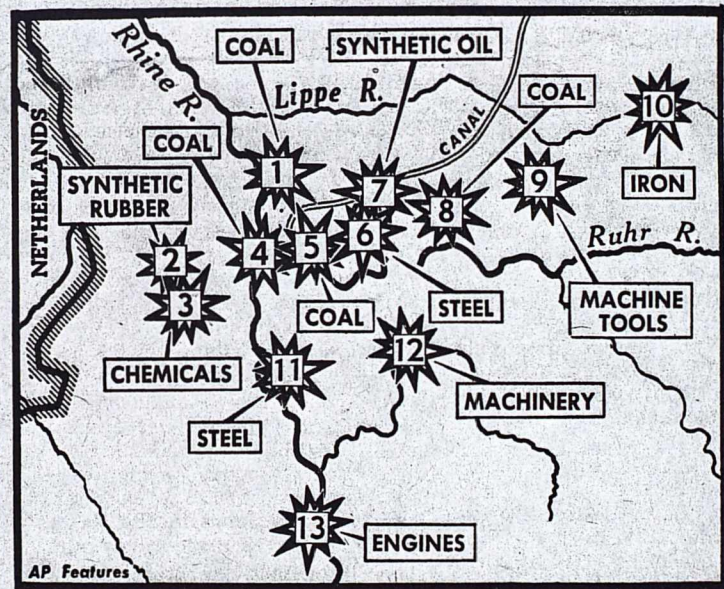


ping.
2. Treatment of the conquered island's people will be watched closely by Europeans awaiting liberation. The North African occupation drew much criticism; Sicily offers a chance for the Allies to prove their intentions. Proclamations left no doubt as to the care being taken there for a favorable impression.

3. The Battle of Sicily is perhaps the final major test of the tactical perfection of combined operations before the invasion of the European mainland. Coordination of air and sea power to place ground forces in position for the final battles, with subsequent cooperation of all arms in the fight, so far has clicked beautifully in Sicily.

Though all eyes were on the sharp fighting in Sicily, commentators did not forget last week that great Allied forces are poised in England and in the Middle East. Perhaps they will not strike until Italian resistance is fully tested, or until that enemy shall be eliminated.

Apparently cooperating to complete the circle of pressure on the European Axis resulting from aerial bombardment of Western Europe and the threat to Italy, the Red Army last week pinned down German offensive efforts and launched a drive of its own in the key Orel sector; German anchor in



WITH steadily mounting fury, Allied bombers are hacking at the heart of German industry in the Ruhr. This map shows how the mass raids have been directed at specific industrial targets in a definite pattern. The names of cities shown by chief industries in the map are: 1.—Hamborn; 2.—Huels; 3.—Krefeld; 4.—Duisberg; 5.—Muelheim; 6.—Essen; 7.—Gelsenkirchen; 8.—Bochum; 9.—Dortmund; 10.—Hamm; 11.—Duesseldorf; 12.—Wuppertal; 13.—Cologne.

the center of the Eastern Front. Moscow reported steady success with great losses to the enemy forces, which attempted repeated but unsuccessful counterattacks to stem the tide.

Last week the beginning of

the end in Europe thus became more apparent. The pressure from all three sides will intensify day by day from now on until Hitler's vaunted fortress shall begin to crack and crumble.