

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

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Inspection Ends: Excellent Grade Given Pyote AB

Excellent is the word for the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. This is exactly the word used by Maj. Louis U. Labine, assistant Inspector General for 2nd Air Force, in his report to Washington on findings during Annual Inspection, completed Monday night. An information copy of the report was read to officers in meeting Tuesday afternoon. Said Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander: "We have a harder job to do than ever. That job is staying on top."

81 VIOLATORS VISIT BASE CO IN FOUR DAYS

Page 5

Story Of Starry Night Is B-17 Navigator's

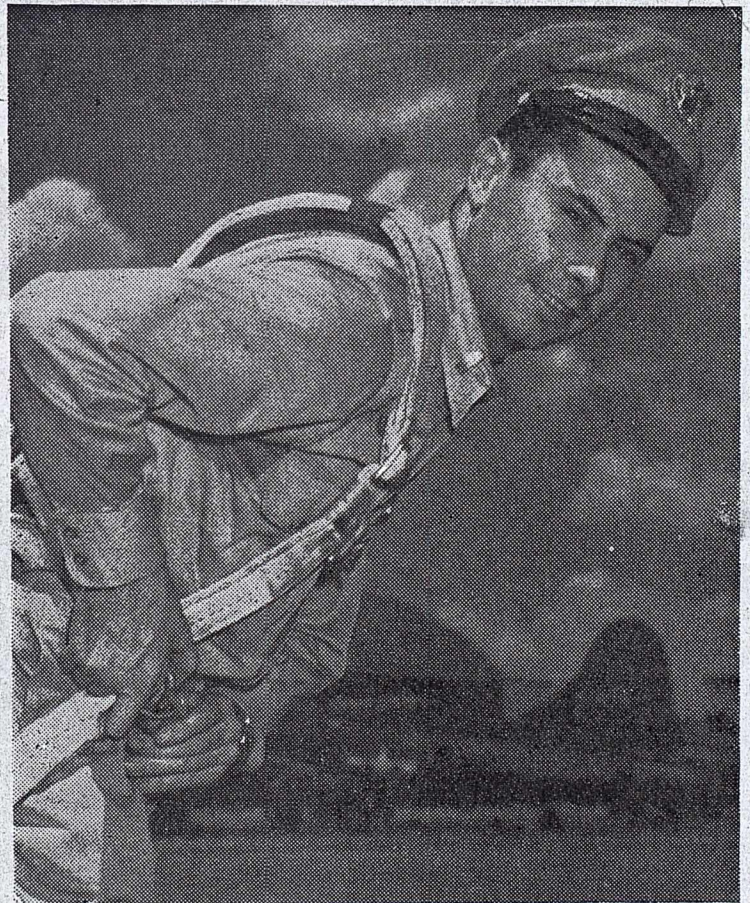
Pages 2 & 3

Sharecroppers' Paradise



On June 9 THE RATTLER carried a desolate photograph of a barren stretch of ground in front of Rabbit Hutch (BOQ) No. 5, home of Maj. Alfred O. Saenger & crowd. Prominently displayed in the photograph was a sign, "Keep Your Cotton Picking Hands Off These Flowers," but there were no flowers. THE RATTLER called it Maj. Saenger's Folly. The boys got busy. Today the same scene looks like Ma Joad's dooryard before the Dust Bowl got its name.

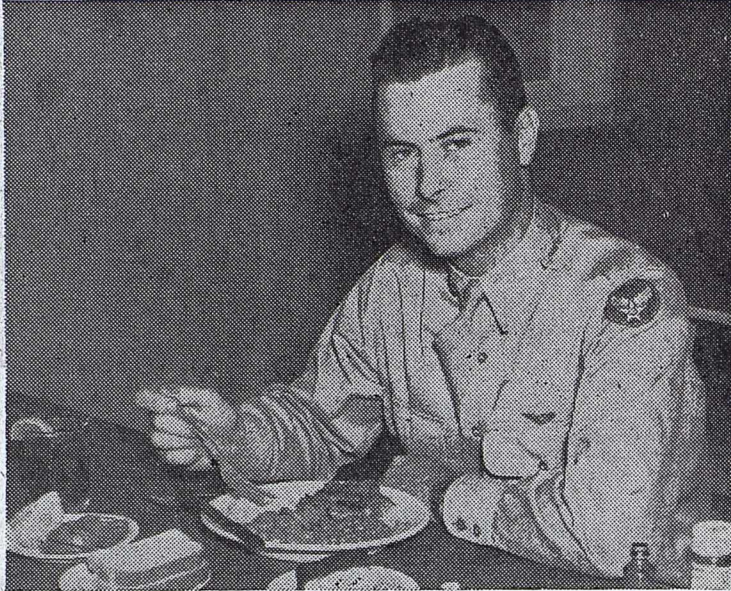
Model Navigator



Lt. Henry J. Landry is a model rather than a typical navigator at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. He instructs trainees in the fine art. Pictures by S-Sgt. Walter B. Seefeldt, and story on Pages 2 & 3.

Navigator Puts Targets Under B-17,

Chow Time



Mess time is not a regular thing with Lt. Landry, whose schedule changes from day to day. But when he does get around to it, food is a cheerful sight. The above was taken at the Officers' Mess.

Model-Crew Member Lt. Landry Instructs In Pin-Point Finding

Second Lt. Henry J. Landry, navigator, 93rd Squadron, is not exactly a typical navigator, though he is typical of the kind of navigators who have graduated from the Second Air Force and are now members of crews figuring prominently in the day's heavy bombing news from both oceans. At the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Lt. Landry is a model navigator.

By a model navigator is meant that he is a member of a crew which has completed the three phases preliminary to that final one at an embarkation center. The crew has been designated "model" and sent to a first or second phase training base for instructional purposes. Pyote's model crews supplement the work of 19th Bombardment Group static instructors who not too long ago were members of crews in combat.

Lt. Landry's crew, commanded by First Pilot Robert H. Brown, and with Lt. Clark Farar as co-pilot and Lt. Gordon A. Damon as bombardier, is a typical model crew. Like other model crews, it has assigned to it a certain number of first phase training crews. The model crew meets at 93rd Operations with its training crews.

The model crew splits up, each member going on the day's mission with a different training crew and checking the members of that crew whose job is the same as the model crew member's. By an alternating process each member of every training crew is checked and instructed in the air on several missions by a model crew member.

Young, photogenic Lt. Landry calls Lawrence, Mass., home. There live his parents, and there he finished high school, where his unlimited enthusiasm got him the job of cheer leader. But for several years before entering the service in February, 1941, he had been collection manager for a periodical publishing company in Los Angeles.

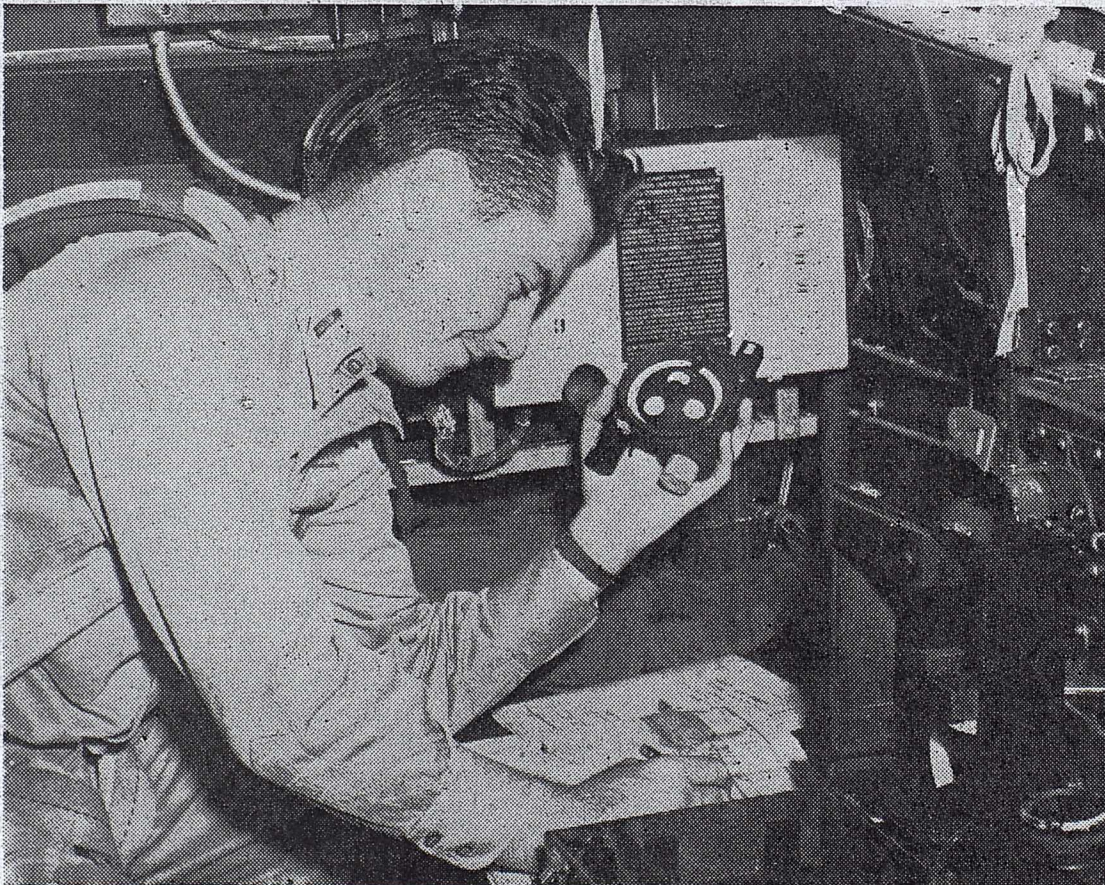
He enlisted at March Field and began a course at Riverside Junior College in preparation for becoming an Aviation Cadet. His determination to be a navigator kept him at the Santa Ana cadet replacement center for five months. There were openings for other types of training; he waited for a place in navigation. He got his commission and navigator's wings at Mather Field, Sacramento, Calif., in February.

Like the average working day of the typical pilot, whose story was told in these pages four weeks ago, Lt. Landry's working day begins at a different hour almost every day—and is considerably longer than that of office workers. Although model crew members hold permanent base passes and theoretically may leave the base at any time, they seldom leave more often than do training crewmen whose working schedules they must match.

As a navigator, Lt. Landry has a continuous job when he starts out on a mission. In the words of Maj. Gen. Davenport Johnson, 2nd Air Force commander, "He must not only reach the objective and return but he must also know the exact position of the airplane

It's a small day when Lt. Landry doesn't get a chance to use his sextant (shown in left hand) to find his way by the stars. It's a small day because he'd be working less hours than usual if he avoided a night mission.

Shooting Stars



Then Must Get Plane Home Again

at any time during the mission."

The General's definition: "Navigation is the art of finding geographic positions by means of (a) Pilotage, (b) Dead Reckoning, (c) Radio, or (d) Celestial, or any combination of these four methods."

Lt. Landry explained that pilotage is determining the geographic position of the airplane by visual reference to the ground.

"This type of navigation is not the 'vicinity' type but is pin-point spotting of the target," he declared. "We cannot be half a dozen miles off. We must be within a fraction of a mile of what we are after."

The importance of pilotage: In combat, all bombing targets are approached by pilotage, and in many theaters the route is maintained by pilotage.

Dead reckoning, Lt. Landry pointed out, is the basis of all other types of navigation. Theoretically, dead reckoning is the determination of the position of the plane at any desired time by keeping account of the route and the distance traveled from the point of the take-off or from the last known position in the air. If a navigator is doing pilotage and computes ETA's (Estimated Time of Arrival) for the target he is using dead reckoning.

A large part of navigation by radio cannot be discussed, many of the new radio devices being secret.

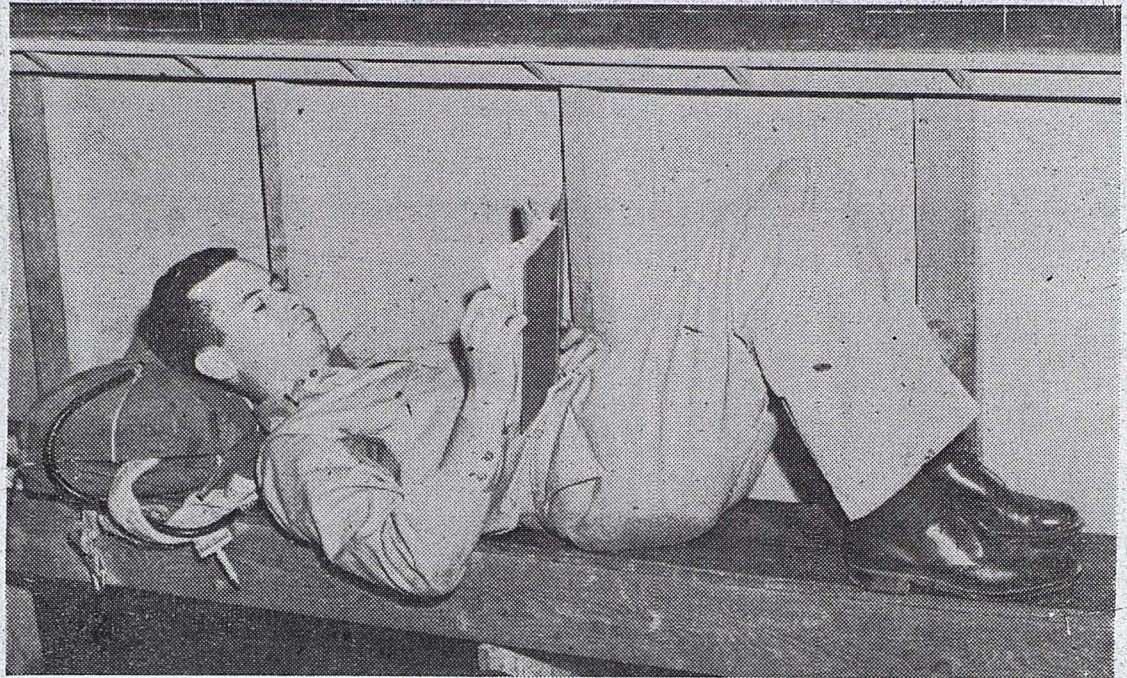
The fourth type of navigation, Lt. Landry pointed out, is not unlike that used by seamen. In the celestial type, the navigator uses his sextant and determines his position by the stars.

To refresh his knowledge of celestial navigation, Lt. Landry and other model navigators use the celestial navitrainer on the base. As in the New York's planetarium, the heavens for any given part of the world appear on the ceiling of the trainer room and the navigator is suspended in a device which simulates a plane in flight.

Lt. Henry J. Landry, model navigator, spends a few minutes before taking off on a mission relaxing on a bench with parachute as pillow (top photo).

No one knows better than Lt. Landry that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. He plots such a line (lower photo) with the cooperation of Lt. Gordon A. Damon, bombardier, who is interested in the point which marks his target.

Bench Navigation



A Straight Line



'Angels Of Mercy' Work Odd Hours For Ailing, Worried Soldiers Here

Katie's Pal



Miss Florence R. Heald, shown above with her dachshund, Katrina, is assistant field director for the Red Cross at Base Hospital. Her work for patients begins where hospital's ends. Among activities coordinated through her are those of the Gray Ladies and recreation for convalescents. Patients like both Miss Heald and Katrina, whom they call Katie.

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP
Medical Detachment

Countless nights when most of the Base personnel is soundly embraced in the arms of Morpheus, lights may be seen in the Hospital Red Cross Building. With untiring zeal and fortitude these "Angels of Mercy" often work until the 'wee hours' of morning.

Miss Florence R. Heald, assistant field director in charge of the hospital program, and Mrs. Homora Janet Anderson, are the sole members of the staff, and their marvelous dispositions and eagerness to help the soldiers have won for them and the Red Cross hundreds of friends here on the Base.

The Hospital Red Cross is located in a two-story structure, the first floor of which includes the auditorium, private offices, living room and library. The second floor consists of quarters for the staff and guest rooms for relatives of seriously ill patients. The building is conveniently situated and is a "homey" place for the patients to lounge and seek various forms of recreation.

Miss Heald and Mrs. Anderson are deeply devoted to their work and just like many soldiers have given up fine homes to carry on necessary war duties. Discussing and giving counsel on personal and family problems, investigating emergencies, and making loans for emergency and convalescent furloughs are some of the chief duties of these Red Cross repre-

Laughing At Life . . .



Cheerful patient (left) at Base Hospital is PFC Jacquez Stanitz, Warren, Ohio, member of Base Headquarters Squadron. One reason behind his cheerfulness: Mrs. Homora Janet Anderson, (right), Red Cross recreation director at the hospital, whose business it is to see that convalescing patients steer clear of doldrums.

sentatives.

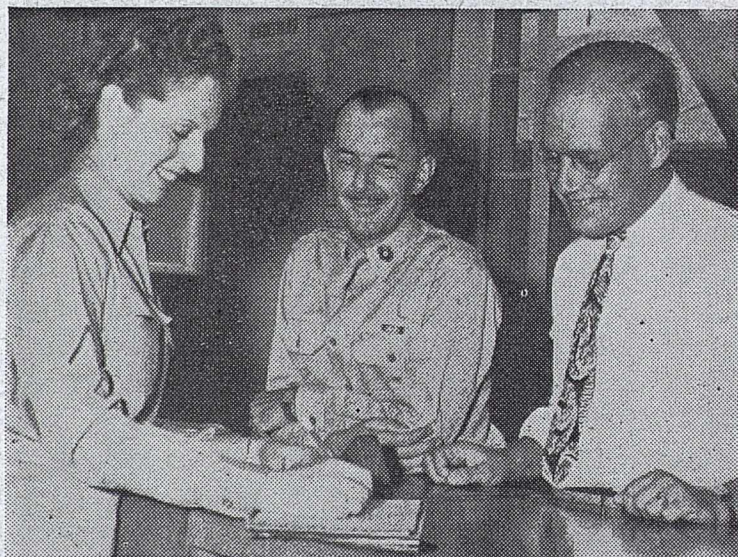
Miss Heald is an "old timer" with the Red Cross, having served with them in England in World War I. That accounts for her marvelous insight and understanding of all problems confronting soldiers. Her experiences in London, Plymouth, and Birmingham, England in both hospital and recreational work have brought a wealth of experiences her way. A native of Pennsylvania, then Ohio and finally migrating to Indian Territory in Oklahoma, she is a firm believer in the great benefits of extensive travel. After the last war Miss Heald worked as a Physical Education director of Penn Hall Junior College and also as assistant business manager of Wilson College, both located in Chambersburg, Pa. She received her BA degree in the latter. At present this vivacious and outstanding

personality is co-director and owner of Camp Robinhood near Chambersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Anderson, a native of Minnesota, and former resident of Minneapolis and later Eau Claire, has extensive experience in teaching, dramatics, acting, and especially dancing. Upon graduating from the University of Minnesota, she taught dramatics and speech in Eau Claire, Wis., Senior High School, physical education and English at Oak Hall, private school for girls in St. Paul, Minn., and also taught in a business college in Seattle, Washington.

Most interesting in Mrs. Anderson's life is her experience with The Chautauqua back in the days when movies just weren't. For three years she toured the Middle Western States with the United Chautauqua Company out of Des Moines, Iowa.

New ARC Director



George R. Wild (center) new Red Cross field director, and Kenneth L. Hamann (right), first aid, water safety and accident prevention expert, get the lowdown on Pyote from PFC Ruth Tucker of the Information & Registration section. Mr. Wild succeeds George Marsh, who was transferred to national Red Cross headquarters.

Newly Arrived Red Cross Men Plan Extensive Program Here

George R. Wild, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base this week to become field director for the American Red Cross. He succeeds George Marsh, who was transferred to Red Cross Headquarters, Washington, D. C.

An attorney, Mr. Wild practiced in Tulsa prior to accepting an appointment with the Red Cross a year ago. He helped solve soldiers' problems at a number of bases before being assigned to Pyote.

Almost simultaneous with his arrival was that of Kenneth L. Hamann, first aid, water safety, and accident prevention representative of the St. Louis Red Cross headquarters.

Mr. Hamann began ground work

for a first aid and water safety course to be given military personnel. He or another representative will conduct an instructor's training course for representatives from all organizations. Instructors will in turn conduct courses within their units.

The forecast: A swimming pool for the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Maj. Swingle, New 410th CO, Gets Men Behind Him For Job Ahead

When Maj. Ernest A. Swingle of Selma, Ala., came to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last week he had not received exactly the assignment he had wished for. He had received something close to it, however. For Maj. Swingle wanted overseas service.

Pyote officialdom doesn't try to conceal the fact that Pyote offers all the attractions of an overseas assignment except a flesh & blood enemy. Maj. Swingle discovered this in a hurry. An infantryman, who all of his life has been an outdoor man and one of action, he missed the presence of the enemy.

But Maj. Swingle took over his new duties as commander of the 410th Base Hq. & A. B. Squadron with enthusiasm. If there was not a flesh & blood enemy, armed with Axis guns, there was one which couldn't be hurt by bullets. It was a psychological enemy, made up of all the things which would dig at the heart of an organization set in a sun-scorched, relatively unpopulated desert. Maj. Swingle wasted no time in taking up the fight with the enemy.

That he was winning was apparent after the first week. His men looked on him in open admiration, and salutes snapped in his direction had their origin deep within.

They had all heard that there were but two types of infantry officers: (1) the robot type, whose steel discipline never took into consideration the human element and (2) the fatherly type, whose discipline was none the less effective than the other but whose methods of achieving an end were quite different. Maj. Swingle was the second type.

If the boys admired their Major, their Major admired them equally. He didn't mince words. "We've got a fine bunch of men," he declared. "We're going to have the damned best outfit on the base." His policy was simple, effective: "Everything for the men."

Maj. Swingle came to Pyote from Lockbourne Field, a four-engine transition school at Columbus, Ohio, where he was CO of a base squadron. He has been on duty with the Air Forces a year and three months.

In the last war he was CO of a machine gun battalion which took part in five major engagements and dozens of "minor skirmishes" during the year and a half the Major was overseas. He was wounded in action, for which he received the Purple Heart.

Returning to the States he became a civilian—or as much one as an infantryman ever can. Among other civilian pursuits, he drilled a number of oil wells in Oklahoma.

"It was great fun," the Major says, "but they were all dry."

He was buyer for Scranton Es-

tates, Scranton, Pa., when the National Guard changed over to the army in February, 1941. He had been active in the Guard and was called to active duty. He attended the Staff and Command School at Fort Benning, Ga., and served on infantry maneuvers before being transferred to the Air Forces.

He still thinks the Infantry is a hell of a good place to be.

"But the Air Forces has a job to do, too," he concedes, "and I'll do the best that I can to make it a good job." His best is likely to be plenty good.

81 Violators Of Memo 241 'Visit' Base CO

Eighty-one officers and men "visited" the base commander at his office between 8 o'clock Friday morning and Tuesday noon, Capt. John Shields, executive officer, announced today. All 81 discussed military courtesy, discipline and proper wearing of the uniform—some point of which each had violated.

The visits were not voluntary. In accordance with Base Memorandum No. 241—which continues in effect—they were picked up for their violations and ordered to report to the base commander. Not one of them was released until his unit commander appeared in person to obtain the violator's release.

The new policy for encouraging observance of customs of the service strengthened the effect of training received during the recent restriction. Infractions reached a new low.

The 435th Bombardment Squadron, 19th Group, led the list with 18 violators. The 19th's 28th and 30th Squadrons had 13 and 10 respectively. The 19th's Gypsy 93rd was fourth on the delinquent list with 7 violators, and Base Headquarters stood fifth with 6. Delinquencies for the 19th Group included those of provisional groups attached to each squadron.

Among smaller organizations, a good line of comparison could not be drawn. The Genter Service Squadron, for example, had 2 violators, the same number as the much smaller WAC Company.

Takes To Air



Maj. Ernest A. Swingle's first love is the Infantry. But the Army, being what it is, said, in effect, "To hell with love," and sent the Major to the Air Forces, which needed officers of his caliber. So now he's commanding officer of the 410th Base Hq. & A. B. Sq. Said he: "We've got a fine bunch of men—and we'll have the best damned outfit on the base."

First WAC-Soldier Wedding Here Observed All The Old Traditions

By CPL. SYLVIA WEXLER

Amid all the ceremony deserving of a military wedding, Cpl. Margaret McCune became the bride of Sgt. Donald Dove, 435th Squadron, at the little Base Chapel. Chaplain Edwin W. Norton officiated at the ceremony. Captain Marie Moran, WAC Company CO, gave the bride in marriage, and PFC Leo J. Smugarszewsky was the best man.

Cpl. McCune is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sabo of Fairmount, West Va., and Sgt. Dove is the son of Mrs. Francine Dove of Millville, New Jersey.

GI OF TEN MONTHS GETS MASTER SERGEANT'S RANK

CAMP STEWART, GA. (CNS)—Master sergeant's stripes have been won by Earl M. Potter, a vet of ten months. Potter started his speedy rise through the ranks of the Army in September 1942. He's now chief noncommissioned officer in a battalion motor pool here. He was an auto mechanic in McKeesport, Pa. in civvy life.

SOLDIER TAKES OWN DESSERT TO RESTAURANT

NEW YORK (CNS)—A watermelon was part of a meal eaten by a couple of soldiers and their gals in a restaurant here despite the fact the menu failed to list it.

At the Soldiers and Sailors club on Lexington Ave. between 36 and 37 streets here one of the soldiers brought a large paper bag. When time for dessert came he calmly opened the bag and withdrew the luscious melon. He and his friends ate heartily while the employees, volunteer helpers and others looked on in amazement.

The couple met at a dance they attended immediately after their arrival at the base seven short weeks ago.

The WACs, en masse, attended the ceremony and proved that beneath that khaki shirt lay a heart full of sentimentality. Not a girl returned to the area without eyes full of tears.

The bride and groom, attendants and guests returned to the WAC Day Room for the wedding cake. Most of the girls saved their cake to sleep on, living up to the old civilian tradition of dreaming on a piece of wedding cake.

After all the celebrating, the bride and groom left for a short honeymoon at Carlsbad Caverns amid the noise and clanking of the tin cans tied to the rear of the car that carried them off to the train.

Mess Hall Scores

PX Cafeteria	93
Capt. W. O. Hedley Miss Sally Kelley	
WAC Company	90
Lt. E. Haslam Sgt. A. Ogden	
Guard Squadron	88
Lt. O. M. Stephenson Sgt. W. W. Sandall	
Bombing Range	81
Lt. E. C. Siemon Cpl. M. H. Ford	
Aviation Sq. (Col.)	80
Lt. F. W. Thacker Sgt. J. D. Smith	
Mess Hall No. 2	78
Lt. H. S. Moore Sgt. A. Gallipo	
Mess Hall No. 3	76
Lt. J. A. Reid Sgt. B. Rostnick	
Mess Hall No. 4	75
WO W. B. Cuffel Sgt. G. O. Tomolin	
Hospital	72
Lt. M. J. Hansen T-Sgt. J. Rayfield	
Mess Hall No. 1	69
Lt. D. M. Roberts Sgt. J. C. Weir	
Mess Hall No. 5	65
Lt. A. M. March Sgt. H. E. Lis	
Officers' Mess	48
Lt. A. F. Young S-Sgt. J. D. Miller	

Latrine Scores

Bombing Range	98
Lt. E. C. Siemon Cpl. E. W. Evans	
28th Squadron	95
Capt. R. W. Beckel 1st Sgt. J. A. Blackburn	
Med. Det. & ATU	94
Lt. B. S. Igou Cpl. P. H. Piel	
WAC Company	92
Lt. Marjorie A. Stewart 1st Sgt. Alren Vincent	
Aviation Sq. (Col.)	92
Lt. F. W. Thacker 1st Sgt. G. C. Maney	
Airdrome Sq. & 410th Sq.	92
Lt. P. E. Sanders Cpl. W. B. Henderson	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	91
Maj. Ernest Swingle Cpl. J. L. Tull	
Airdrome Sq.	90
Capt. J. F. Kruger Cpl. H. J. McQueen	
30th Squadron	85
Capt. Edson Sponable Sgt. V. L. Kramer	
93rd Squadron	83
Maj. N. W. Heath Sgt. C. A. Arrowood	
Service Squadron	81
Capt. E. R. Genter 1st Sgt. P. G. Eckberg	
Guard Squadron	81
Capt. S. B. Lang 1st Sgt. E. P. Driver	
Officers (Block 400)	75

Barracks Sanitation Has Steady Improvement Over 3-Week Period

Taking fourth place (81) in mess sanitation and first place (98) in latrine sanitation, the Bombing Range Squadron also held first place in barracks sanitation for the second straight week. And, this week's 96 for barracks was better than the 91 score of the previous week. Lt. E. C. Siemon and Cpl. E. W. Evans, in charge, seem to have that organization "on the beam."

Lt. P. E. Sanders' and Lt. E. T. Payne's Airdrome Squadrons, despite the handicap of living in tents, tied for second place with 95 scores. The Medical Detachment, a consistent high-ranker, ran third with 94.

Lt. Robert S. Russ' report shows steady improvement in barracks sanitation for the past three weeks. The two weeks previously only one organization placed in the 90s; a week ago 13 organizations placed in the 80s, as against only six the week before that. This week's scores show eight organizations in the 90s, 10 in the

80s, none in the 70s, and three below 70. The latter three were those with the lowest scores the previous week as well.

Squadron X, with Maj. H. W. Harman and Cpl. G. Pobish in charge, scored the same as the week before, 68. The Officers' BOQs—Block 400 and 700 respectively—scored 63 and 54, slightly better than last week's 59 and 53. Lt. R. E. Lewis and T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel were listed in charge.

Worst points against the BOQs: Dirty windows; area in need of policing; poor care of clothing; inside litter.

Mess Halls' Sanitation Improves Strongly; PX Is Best This Week

Very material improvement was noted in the base messes last week, according to the inspection supervised by Lt. Robert S. Russ. The range of scores was 93-48, in contrast to previous weeks' ranges of 72-11 and 64-13.

The PX Cafeteria, with Capt. W. O. Hedley and Miss Sally Kelley in charge, took first place, after taking fourth the week before and seventh the time before that. The WAC Company ran second for the third straight week. The Guard Squadron, improving steadily, has climbed from tenth to seventh to third.

Three messes dropped below the 70s: Mess Hall No. 1, Lt. D. M. Roberts and Sgt. J. C. Weir; Mess Hall No. 5, Lt. A. M. March and Sgt. H. E. Lis, and the Officers' Mess, Lt. A. F. Young and S-Sgt. J. D. Miller.

The Officers' Mess, with a 48 score this time, improved slightly over previous low scores of 11

and 13, but still was reported in a highly unsatisfactory condition.

Things still wrong: latrines dirty, floor greasy, doors dirty, table legs dirty, steamer trays very dirty, dirt under silverware tray, dishwashing room dirty, back porch needed scrubbing.

The Colored Aviation Squadron, which had captured first place the two previous weeks, dropped to fifth place, even though its score was 8 points better than it was the week before. The competition obviously is getting more keen.

Bombing Range Better Previous Top Score In Latrine Sanitation

The Bombing Range latrine sanitation score this week is 98, first place and near perfect. Thus, Lt. E. C. Siemon and Cpl. E. W. Evans, in charge, bettered their last week's first place score of 95.

Other latrine sanitation scores were very good the past week, according to the report by Lt. Robert S. Russ, examining officer. Eight organizations placed in the 90s and four in the 80s.

Lt. R. E. Lewis	
T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	
Service Squadron	72
Lt. M. A. Diedrichs Sgt. E. Spung	
Officers (Block 700)	72
Lt. R. E. Lewis T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel	
Squadron X	68
Maj. H. M. Harman Cpl. G. Pobish	

The BOQ latrines, lowest last week, improved some, but still fell into the 70s along with Lt. M. A. Diedrichs' Service Squadron. Squadron X—with Maj. H. M. Harman and Cpl. G. Pobish listed as in charge—was the only organization whose latrine sanitation score fell below 70; it was 68.

Barracks Scores

Bombing Range	96
Lt. E. C. Siemon Cpl. E. W. Evans	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	95
Lt. P. E. Sanders Cpl. W. B. Henderson	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	95
Lt. E. T. Payne PFC W. A. Copley	
Med. Detachment	94
Lt. B. S. Igou Cpl. P. H. Piel	
28th Sq. (Static Pers.)	93
Capt. R. W. Beckel 1st Sgt. J. A. Blackburn	
Aviation Sq. (Col.)	92
Lt. F. W. Thacker 1st Sgt. G. C. Maney	
QM Detachment	92
Lt. G. G. Hendrix 1st Sgt. G. Perniciaro	
Base Hq. & AB Sq.	90
Maj. Ernest Swingle Cpl. J. L. Tull	
Alt. Trng. Unit	89
Maj. Ernest Swingle Sgt. L. W. Echols	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	89
Capt. L. A. Sledge Sgt. M. C. Mitchel	
Service Squadron	89
Lt. M. A. Diedrichs Sgt. E. Spung	
435th Squadron	88
Capt. E. C. Steinemann Cpl. J. Freeman	
Service Squadron	88
Capt. E. R. Genter 1st Sgt. P. G. Eckberg	
28th Sq. Trainees	85
Lt. Col. J. R. Luper Act. 1st Sgt. H. B. Cox	
Airdrome Sq. (Tents)	83
Capt. J. F. Kruger Cpl. H. J. McQueen	
93rd Squadron	82
Maj. N. W. Heath Sgt. C. A. Arrowood	
30th Squadron	81
Capt. Edson Sponable Sgt. V. L. Kramer	
Guard Squadron	81
Capt. S. B. Lang 1st Sgt. E. P. Driver	
Squadron X	68
Maj. H. M. Harman Cpl. G. Pobish	
Officers' BOQs	63
Lt. R. E. Lewis T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel (Block 400)	
Officers' BOQs	54
Lt. R. E. Lewis T-Sgt. L. F. Huffnagel (Block 700)	

SHOT FIRED ACCIDENTALLY IN WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON (CNS)—A shot rang out in the White House recently. It nicked the plaster and put a hole through a wall but no one was hit.

A soldier guard was carrying a riot gun when he accidentally fired it. He had removed the magazine but not the cartridge left in the chamber.

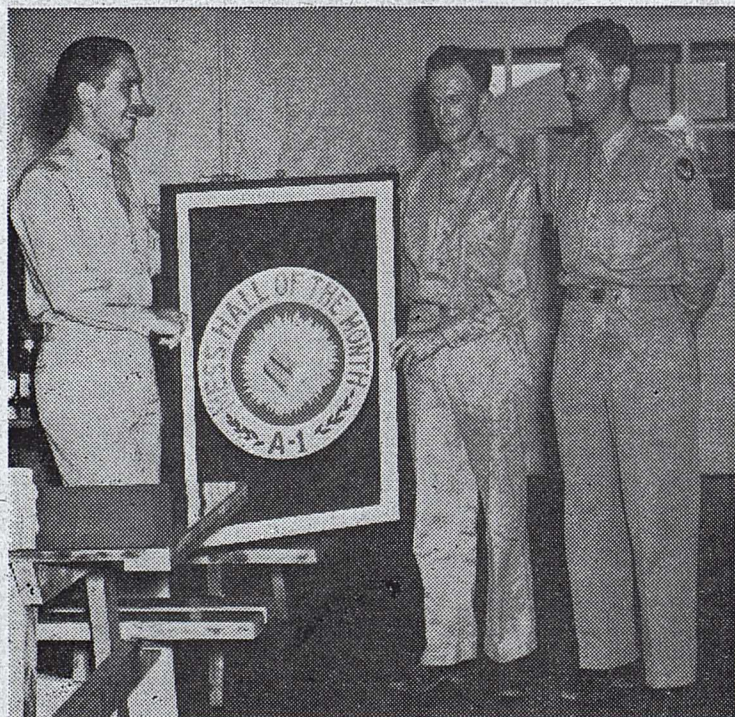
Pacific Veterans To Relax At Fun Fest

Bunk Gets Black Mark



Pvt. William McPhail marks it down and PFC Melvin Helmick points it out (above). Marks what down, and points what out?—Pillow with no slip, mattress with no cover. These are just two of the many things which are looked for in barracks sanitary inspections.

The Left Hand Knew!



Lt. Robert S. Russ, base veterinarian and sanitary inspector (center), presents plaque for Mess Hall of the Month to Lt. William S. Burns, who was mess officer at Base Hospital during June, when the plaque was won. Capt. William W. Pierce, base surgeon and hospital commander looks on. The situation was sort of like a father getting a Christmas present from his young son. But the hospital mess isn't leading this month and the scene may not be repeated.

28th Bomb Squadron Arranges Super Party At Odessa Thursday

Officers and men of the 28th Bombardment Squadron, 19th Group, will throw one of their famed all-squadron parties at the County Auditorium, Odessa, Thursday.

"We plan to make this the biggest and best party yet held by any squadron in West Texas, including our own," said T-Sgt. Norman A. Carlson, party committeeman.

Those remembering the 28th's previous party in Odessa may wonder if that be possible.

Swimming and baseball for the men will begin at 5:30 p.m., beside the auditorium. Serving of bountiful food and drink—barbecued beef, beer, Spanish-style beans, potato salad and chips, olives, celery, radishes, cokes, coffee, et al—will begin at 7:30 p.m.

The Odessa Chuckwagon Gang—public spirited organization of the Chamber of Commerce, headed by Jerry Davenport—will prepare the barbecue and arrange the entertainment. That group's reputation promises only the best.

The Rattlesnake Bomber Base Dance Band will start swinging at 9 p.m. WACs, Sub-Depot girls, nurses, and other girls in this territory have been especially invited, and will be furnished transportation.

Other members of the party committee are M-Sgt. J. J. Claud, 1st Sgt. Eugene Mutschler, T-Sgt. Thomas J. Stewart and T-Sgt.

Donald L. Kearns. Sgt. Stewart will act as master of ceremonies. 28th CO is Capt. R. W. Beckel, and executive officer is R. O. Apperson.

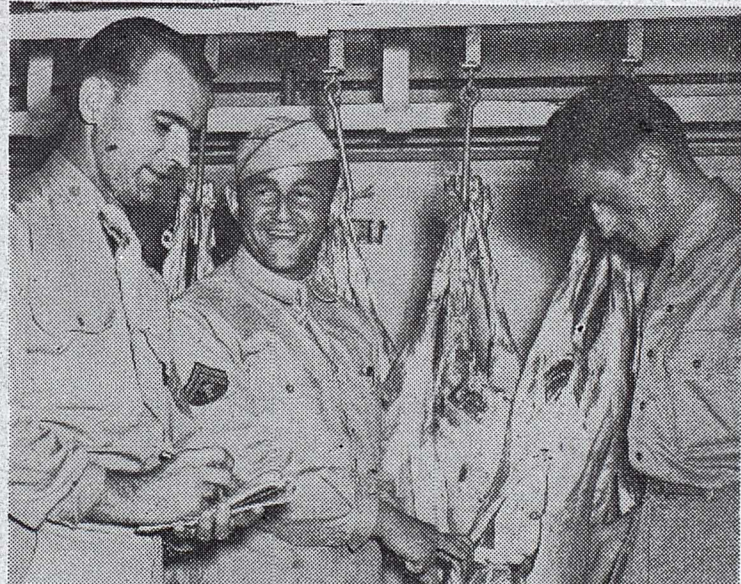
The party, Sgt. Carlson added unnecessarily, will not be formal.

Yank Subscription Rates To Increase

Maj. Gen. J. A. Ulio, the Adjutant General, announced recently that subscriptions to Yank, the Army Weekly—handled by the publications headquarters at 205 East 42nd Street, New York, N. Y.—will be increased in price September 1, 1943.

"Rates are \$1 for 8 months (35 issues); \$1.50 for 1 year (52 issues), these rates to be effective to and including August 31, 1943. Effective September 1, 1943 and thereafter, Yank rates will be \$1 for 6 months (26 issues); \$2 for 1 year (52 issues).

Lion & The Lamb



Lions in this case are (L-to-R) S-Sgt. Walter Boreski, Cpl. Robert Hersch and PFC William Moleski and the lamb is that which appears in all messes on the base—providing the lamb inspection. The boys inspect produce, meats and other foods at the commissary. Cpl. Hersch was 16 years with Armour & Company and PFC Moleski was with Swift & Company.

EDITORIAL:

Your War, Your Peace

Pyote soldiers, like Yanks all over the world, often gather in groups at the PX, in the barracks, or wherever there is a brief lull in duties, to discuss what this country will be like after the war. All too often, such sessions strike a pessimistic note.

Maybe the evidenced cynicism is only on the surface. Most of the men in service now went to school during the nation's worst economic depression, read the literature of post-war disillusion in the late 20s and 30s, matured as the world entered an even greater war than the one that was to make the world safe for democracy. Many are doubtful, even worried, about the peace plans now being formulated. Perhaps they are keeping their fingers crossed against the possibility of future disappointments.

That is an understandable but weak and dangerous attitude. No indefinable "they" will win the peace of a brave new world for you, soldier. That is your job too, as much as winning the war. And winning the peace cannot be done without faith in your own strength, the same unshakable faith that tells you that our armed forces will emerge victorious. Nor will the job wait until after the war. What can you do? Mostly each individual must find that answer in himself, but here are a few general suggestions:

Take out the full amount of National Service Life Insurance. That single step will prevent your dependent, if anything should happen to you, from becoming a drag on the society which will need all its strength to build the peace. Buy all the War Bonds you can. As Eighth Service Command Hq., War Bond Section, explains:

"Bonds . . . mean security and jobs for us later. Having bonds, we'll have money to buy the things we need—new clothes, perhaps a down payment on a new home. There will be more jobs open to makers and sellers of those new clothes; more jobs open to real estate men, carpenters, lumbermen, plumbers, painters, electricians, for those new homes. Money brings money. Money opens new jobs, reopens old plants."

Study the news. Spend a few nights now and then reading sound, informative books. Keep up with the national affairs, which as a member of a democracy, it is your responsibility to help run. The state and national legislative bodies which will decide the post-war course can be of no higher standard than the millions who form the electorate. "They" in Washington won't—can't—build the kind of peace you want, unless you yourself know what kind of peace you want and insist upon it.

Give the current struggle everything you have. Understand: The sooner the war is won, the less will be its cost. The smaller its cost, the less difficult will be the recovery. And recovery must be accomplished before the opportunities opened by victory can be exploited. Actually, winning the war and winning the peace are part of one inseparable task, and it has only well begun.

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



The Diplomatic Front

The man who would be Caesar and himself in the summer of 1940, when—with an act of treachery rivaled only by Japan's attack on Pearl Harbor—he stabbed falling France in the back. Three years later, July 25, Premier Benito Mussolini—Italian dictator, Fascist advocate, and sycophant partner of Adolph Hitler—"resigned" all powers.

More interesting than a review of Il Duce's comic-opera career is the question of what effect its end will have on Italy's war role. His long-time enemy and successor, Premier Marshal Pietro Badoglio, immediately asserted: "The war continues." Midget King Vittorio Emanuele, emerging from Mussolini's fat shadow, apparently began an attempt to rally his weary, scared people for a last ditch stand on "the sacred soil of Italy."

However, all that expressed determination to carry on to the bitter end well may be designed to build up bargaining power with the Allies regarding peace terms. Though Marshal Badoglio is considered "the greatest professional soldier in modern Italian history," he can hardly hope to do more than delay defeat. It may be considered by the Italian leadership that the Allies, anxious to get at the stronger enemies, may be inclined toward milder peace terms to prevent any such delay.

Nevertheless, the Casablanca declaration of President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill—

"unconditional surrender"—still stands. And, with Germany and Japan watching the democracies for any sign of weakness, the Allies may not find it expedient to bargain. With their powerful military array massed at Italy's door, the Allies may ignore any overtures for peace not based on unconditional surrender. Their position is further strengthened by the apparent deterioration of Italian civilian and military morale, which runs deeper than mere lack of faith in Mussolini.

Any peace bid by Italy is weakened even more by Hitler's seeming desertion of his Axis partner. A plausible conclusion is that Mussolini saw his downfall approaching, and conferred with Hitler last week to see what support he could gain to forestall it. That Mussolini made no effort to retain his position by force would indicate Hitler's negative answer. Berlin was curiously quiet over the shake-up, and neither the Italian king nor Badoglio held out hope of strong German assistance in defense against invasion. Perhaps Hitler considers Italy not worth salvaging and intends to depend on the mountain ranges of southern Europe as his fortress wall on that side. In fact, withdrawal of Berlin's support may have been the key fact enabling King Emanuele to replace his dictator-premier.

A large question now will be whether the United Nations after defeating Italy shall permit the king to remain on his throne.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -

Remember the corny old gag: "What this country needs is a good five-cent cigar"? With that old one in mind, some shrewd thinker cooked up a new one, not so corny: "What this country needs is a foxhole for every atheist."

The more you think of it, the better that idea becomes. Not that we would wish any harm to come to our poor atheists; but we do wish they could have a chance to do an IG job on their mixed-up thinking. From all reports, a foxhole is a great spot for that.

Mixed-up thinking? Yes, just that. Your average run-of-the-mill atheist is a man who prides himself on his power of intellect. He is not to be taken in by silly superstitions or priest-craft. If you can show him cut and dried evidence of the existence of God, he is willing to believe. But it must be real scientific evidence, mind you; none of this juggling with words.

He admires intellectual men. He is deeply interested in the findings of Science. He is delighted in the field of Medicine, in Chemistry, in Mechanics. All these things took intelligence, and our atheist glories in the power of the human mind.

Even so simple a thing as the discovery of a crude arrow-head from the paleolithic age is of great interest to him; for it proves to him that even in that dim time of the past man's intellect was at work.

But here's where he gets mixed up: it takes intelligence to shape an arrowhead out of flint; but it required more intelligence to make a man. It took intelligence to conceive the mechanical principle of the wheel; but it required no intelligence to conceive and bring into being the marvelous balance we observe in nature. It takes intelligence to invent a machine that is capable of taking raw wool at one end and putting out finished cloth at the other; but it required no intelligence to plan the process whereby a tiny germ develops into a human body in the womb of a mother.

Did we say the poor man is mixed up in his thinking? Why, he's positively befuddled! He thinks it takes intelligence to make an alarm clock, but no intelligence to make the world!

He can't see the forest because the trees are in the way. What he needs is a foxhole. Things become very uncomplicated in foxholes.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday: 0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 1030, Base Chapel Service; 1930, 30th Squadron's 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.

Weekday Masses: 1730, daily except Thursday.

Hospital Mass: Thursday at 1430, in Red Cross auditorium.

Tuesday: Novena, 1930.

Friday: Benediction, 2100.

Study Club: Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday: 1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday: 1930, Base Chapel.

The Inquiring Line

Q. What are the qualifications for the Army Transportation Corps Officers Candidate School?

A. Applicants for admission to the Transportation OCS must be between the ages of 18 and 45. They must have completed their basic training and they must have had transportation experience either in the Army or in civilian life. Candidates have entered the Transportation School at Harahan, New Orleans, from 126 different organizations in the Army, including overseas units, under a quota system. In addition ROTC graduates who have majored in transportation are admitted.

Q. Is an Army meal ticket negotiable in all civilian restaurants? And what can I buy with it besides food?

A. Army meal tickets are written requests for meals—and nothing else—to soldiers. They are good for the duration of a journey at a rate not to exceed \$1 a meal on railroad trains and 75c anywhere else. They're no good for the movies or gin or gingerale.

Q. Just what is the status of a flying cadet? Is he officer, soldier, fish, fowl or good red herring?

A. The flying cadet—now called aviation cadet—is a special and separate enlisted grade in the Air Forces. A cadet gets \$75 a month base pay and \$1 a day for his subsistence during training. Upon the successful completion of his instruction he is commissioned a second lieutenant or appointed a flight officer.

AT THE THEATER

Main treat this week at the Base Theater is the handiwork of those master slapstick artists, Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. "Hit the Ice" (Sun. & Mon.) finds the pair as itinerant photographers who agree to do some "shooting" for a gang of bank robbers—take it from there.

Hollywood's top comic pair, in their 11th production in two years reputedly hit a peak. Says Time, of popular reaction to the film: "There is every indication from most audiences that sheer, unspecialized hokum continues to have a power of appeal rivaling that of Mozart or the Gettysburg Address."

Newsweek called the boys' show "one of their funnier efforts," adding "this time Universal gives the modern Weber and Fields a better supporting cast than usual and something a little less hoary in the way of comic invention." The cast includes Ginny Simms, Elyse Knox, Patrick Knowles, Sheldon Leonard, and Johnny Long and his orchestra.

"Presenting Lily Mars," adapted from Booth Tarkington's novel, should provide good entertainment Wednesday and Thursday. Van Heflin attempts to discourage Judy Garland's career, the latter of course refusing to take his advance. It seems Judy was right, for she wins stardom and Van Heflin, and his play.

For those who like Judy and her singing, this is one of her better vehicles. Cosmopolitan thought the story a "splendid choice for Judy Garland's newest film." Time thought it too much of a Horatio Alger with feminine lead. Enthusiastic Movie Story called it a "brisk, gay musical."

If you haven't seen "Road to Morocco," don't miss it this time around. The songs, scenery (landscape and otherwise), and the comedy are all good. Bing Crosby, Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour have rather easy going troubles in Arab-land. If you can stand this Pyote heat and Dotty at the same time, forget the beer party Saturday night and take this show in.

This Week's Schedule

Wed. & Thurs.—"Presenting Lily Mars," with Judy Garland & Richard Carlson. Short: Paramount News.

Friday—"Get Going," with Grace MacDonald & Robert Paige; "Song of Texas," with Roy Rogers. (Double feature)

Saturday—"Road to Morocco," with Bing Crosby, Bob Hope & Dorothy Lamour. Shorts: "Racing Royalty," Community Sing,

Laff Of The Week

A bunch of instructors at an Army weather forecaster's school decided to hold a picnic on a certain day. It rained.

Gen. Chennault's Famed Fight Talk In AF Magazine

Air Force, official service journal for the AAF, in the forthcoming August issue reveals the fight talk given newly assigned airmen by Maj. Gen. Claire L. Chennault, Commanding General of the 14th Air Force (China) and former leader of the famous AVG Flying Tigers.

Says the fighting general:

"Teamwork is the basis of all our tactics and one of the principal reasons for our low losses. Our fighter tactics are based on the fact that two planes working together are more effective than three or four planes fighting as individuals. My men have fought against odds of five and ten to one with these tactics and won consistently with small losses. They have been proved in battle and the Japanese don't like them."

Other air-wise features include: "Flight Strips for War and Peace," a report on the wartime auxiliary landing areas program by its "father", Col. Stedman Shumway Hanks, with post-war possibilities suggested.

"Bail-Out over Buna," a three-week jungle trek that should be an education for every airman.

"Production Line Maintenance," the system organized last fall by the AAF West Coast Training Center.

"Your Friend—Airways, Traffic Control," and how the pilots should cooperate as outlined by Lt. Col. George C. Price, chief of staff of Flight Control Command. "Depth Perception Simplified," a new type of third-dimensional photography and interpretation.

and "Mopping Up" (Terry Toon) Sun. & Mon.—"Hit the Ice," with Bud Abbott and Lou Costello. Shorts: "The War" & Paramount News.

Tuesday—"Two Tickets to London," with Michele Morgan & Alan Curtis. Shorts: Grey, White and Blue, "North African Album," and Aristo-Cat.

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.

No Margin For Error



CPL. VINCENT SINISGALLI, parachute "rigger", has to be right. A flyer's life at any time may depend upon how good this technician does his job. He hasn't received any complaints from dissatisfied customers yet.

Loose Link Talk

By **CPL. ED. HANNA**

For the edification of those who may have been wondering about the profuse smouldering which oozed out of the doors and windows of our dept. last week, it was not on fire, but our boys did have a smoking session from cigars handed out by our dept. head. On July 16 Mrs. Perry proudly presented "Papa" Perry with a bouncing 7 lb. 5 ozs. baby boy. Both mother and babe are doing nicely. We wonder if Daddy Donald will be grooming little Mike for a career in Link Training? We would say that Michael would think that one Link man is enough in any family. What say Mike?

For the past few weeks your correspondent's pet peeve was not being able to answer the call to the "arms of Morpheus" often enough. But thanks to our jovial CO, Major Swingle and our own T-Sgt. Perry, we have a more practical schedule—talk about co-

operation! For a better definition ask our major about it.

Another bit of romance cropped up last week when Cpl. James Forrester returned from furlough. It seems that two gals back in Missouri cornered our corporal—and though Carol almost connected, we are betting on Mae to "ring" the gong!

Say, Sgt. Cerniway, what cooks with that 64? After all, your correspondent can't keep promising that toast without your cooperation—the old tonsils can't be teased much longer.

Certain soil down Georgia way must have gotten a rough plowing this past week. Cpl. Gilmore promised us that when he gets home on furlough "de ole mule" sho wasn't going to rest. Our first look at the "Senatah" upon his return "sho-nuff" gives proof that lots of plowin' was done.

CAMP POLK, OKLA. (CNS) When clerks asked Pvt. Charlie Juelich for his full name he took a deep breath and— Well, his name's Karl Werner Rudulf Samuel Ben Jonas Israel Charles Cleve Juelich.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Parachute Rigger Sinisgalli Knows The Ropes On His Life-Saving Job

By **SGT. SID KANE**
435th Bomb. Sqdn.

If you took that imaginary flight with us in this column last week, you would certainly have had to wear a parachute. Have you ever wondered who keeps the Rattlesnake Bomber Base parachute situation running smoothly? Here's one of the chaps that does just that.

Meet Corporal Vincent Sinisgalli, from Long Island City, N. Y., who is a parachute technician, or in his own jargon, a parachute rigger. Entering the service on August 3, 1942, he went to Atlantic City, New Jersey, for his basic training—then, to Bowman Field, Kentucky, for additional processing.

Evidencing a desire to be a glider pilot, he was sent to Sedalia, Missouri, Glider Base. However, he never got his chance to try his hand at gliding, as the project there was discontinued for military reasons.

Finally, Vince got his chance to attend an Air Force Technical School, and he selected the course for parachute riggers at Chanute Field, Illinois. Graduating from this course in early March, 1943, he was sent to the 2nd Air Force Routing Pool at Salt Lake City, Utah.

On March 15th, Vincent arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base and was assigned to the 30th Bomb Squadron, 19th Group. He started on his parachute rigging career, by working nights at the Base Parachute Building. In a short time, he became quite proficient in his work, which he really likes.

The functions of the Parachute Dept. are exactly what the name implies; the entire parachute situation of the base is in their hands. They maintain, repair, fit and re-pack all the chutes used in the flying program here. The packing of a parachute is an intricate job which requires much skill and careful handling.

Here's a small idea of how it's done.

The first step is to inspect the entire chute, from each unit of silk, to each individual suspension line. The chute is then stretched out on a long table, as if the wearer were lying face down. The right side, and then the left side are folded. The suspension lines are then folded, in what is known as an accordion fold, and each cord is placed in a definite loop. The canopy is now ready for folding; reduced to the size of the pack by continuous accordion folding, it is then inserted into the pack, and the pack is closed. All chutes are size-adjustable, and each chute is fitted to the individual. While the average layman can adjust the chute to his convenience,

it is wise to have an experienced parachute man do the job.

For the past few weeks, the department has been training men for the airdrome squadrons, so that their men will have the necessary experience to do this important work in the combat areas. Sinisgalli tells an interesting story of the pvt. that he trained, who now outranks him, all in the space of a few weeks.

There are approximately 35 employees, both civilian and military, who work an 8 hour shift. The department is open 24 hours daily, and at all hours of the day or night, one can find flying officers and enlisted combat crew members having their chutes repacked and fitted.

To some it may not seem such an important job that Cpl. Sinisgalli and his colleagues are doing but they are worth their weight in silk, to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

Col. Hewitt Calls For Original 2AF Insignia Designs

Each Air Force has been authorized a distinctive shoulder insignia, according to a communication from the Commanding General, Second Air Force, Colorado Springs, Col., designs to be chosen from among those submitted by military personnel.

Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Pyote AAB CO, added that it is his desire "that every effort be put forth by the military personnel of this base on the design so that if possible the design selected by the Air Force will be one submitted from this base."

The designs should be submitted to the Base Adjutant. The best three will be selected for consideration by 2AF headquarters.

Original designs must be in by August 10, 1943, with a statement of the significance of each design. All designs must be ten inches across in the largest dimension and mounted on a white background 16 by 20 inches.

WAC Flak

By CPL. SYLVIA WEXLER

Congratulations to Cpl. Margaret McCune and Sgt. Ronald Dove, who middle-aisled it Sunday, July 25, at the little chapel on the Base. 'Twas a short courtship—love at first sight at the first Base dance attended by Cpl. McCune after her arrival here. A few days later she went to the hospital where her cooing Dove visited her twice a day. Then—Hearts and Flowers! They decided to marry as soon as possible—so-o, upon Margaret's return from the hospital, they made immediate plans for the wedding. The bride was given in marriage by Capt. Marie Moran, our Commanding Officer. After the ceremony, the couple left for the Carlsbad Caverns for a 3-day honeymoon. We-all are thrilled over the wedding as it is the first one in our Company. Our best wishes for all the luck in the world go with them.

Our charge of quarters sure has her troubles. The other night someone called and asked for Cpl. Wolf, but the C. Q., PFC Gold, refused to call him from the Day Room as she was sure someone was joshing her. We believe Aux. Vera Hrevus could have enlightened you, C. Q.!

Our thanks to S-Sgt. Dixon for the wonderful job he's done on sanding our floor. It certainly looks like a professional job. And Sgt. Bill Cody still spends his days off painting the trimmings in our Day Room. Could it be that he, like the WACs or is it the good meals that entice him?

When Major Labine, office of Inspector General, visited the Hospital, he stopped to ask the WACs some questions. He very calmly asked Cpl. Duncan "How're things?" to which she very nervously replied, "Oh, I'm fine, Sir!"

We'd like to know why PFC Cunningham gets so flustered when you say "Wine, Women and Song" to her. What's the story, Lois?

Happy birthday to Cpl. French, Cpl. Montis, Cpl. Eiselstin, PFC Calhoun and PFC Schneider, who are celebrating this month. Don't let them tell you they are "sweet sixteen" as a gal has to be at least twenty-one to become a WAC.

Cpl. Hevyl-Rafter, Cpl. Mathes, PFC Hoy and Aux. Edna Collins want to be known as the "Big 4" of the mess hall. Their work as KPs was commended the other day by all the inspectors. That was the day our mess hall was rated real high—with no dust in the corners. "As for me," says PFC Lula Fockler, "I say, Phoeey on KPooey."

Seems like the Base Dance pro-

MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



motes romances! PFC Tucker met her latest heart-throb there. A S-Sgt., "Jimmie," who has just returned from foreign service. Did he say "returned"! We've been told this IS "foreign service".

The WACs in Barracks 3 are complaining 'cause Aux. Lawhorne talks in her sleep all night about a certain Sgt. who is a radio operator. They wouldn't mind, but she mumbles so, they can't get the best part of the story.

BASE HEADQUARTERS

By PFC SAMMY KAPLAN

Well another seven days have passed and here I am back again with news of the doings in our Base Headquarters Sqdn. Wonder if they have anything that is waterproof in Texas? Even in the WACs' day room the girls have to jitterbug in inches of water. Droopy ankles, hep, hup.

That day room of ours reminds one of the "gruesome twosome"

of a certain favorite nite spot in the east, that is, what we have seen of the plans. The floors will soon look as nice as the Texas sunrise and with the new wood for furnishing it should be a delightful spot for the general run of GI who inhabit the place. It has been rumored that a cover charge will soon be added. As one WAC remarked, "It will be a bea-U-tiful thing for the Co. Fund."

Wonder who this GI from North Carolina can be? Maybe something between the Sad Sack and Casanova. It seems that certain gals have approached this local GI and he always uses the same phrase. "Will you walk up the road a piece? There are a few rattlesnakes around here, and I'm protector of WACs at this base." Yeah.

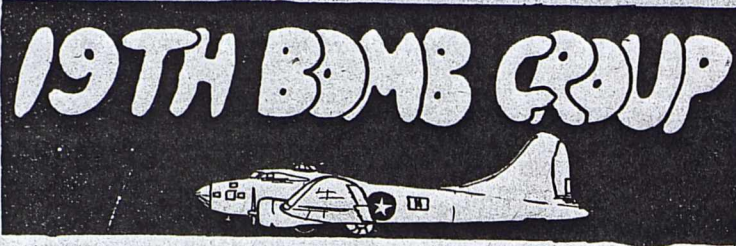
The most funniest thing happened to Cpl. Gerst, the assistant special order clerk last week. He went for an examination at the Base Hospital, and after taking his exam the doctor found it necessary to retain him at the hospital for a few days. He was there for about six days and when he was released, he was informed that he was the father of a little baby

boy. What wonders, what wonders. Incidentally this is the second child to be born to his family.

Rosita Terrill, the wonderful little typist of Base Adjutant's Office, has left for her home in California, due to the fact that her husband has been sent to another base. We all miss her very much, as she was a very conscientious worker and very sociable. As the saying goes "good things don't last forever."

Cpl. Pleasants of Base File, is really an all around man. When he is not doing anything in Base File he gives a helping hand in S-1 Section and upon completion of DS duty he hops right back to Base File to assist whatever work there is to be done. His name really fits him, as he really is a pleasant fellow.

Maj. Labine of the IG office carefully looked over the shined and neat platoons of the 410th last week and commented: "A fine group of soldiers, very good indeed." The Base Hq GIs now are busy sewing back on shirt buttons popped off with pride. Who said the office slaves of a headquarters outfit couldn't strut with the best on a drill field? Now let's keep it that way—shall we?



Gypsy 93rd

By PFC C. W. DANNER

The Communications Section is slightly puzzled over the sudden interest taken in, the obstacle course by M-Sgts. Casey and Stuart. It is reliably reported that they have been running this course almost every night. Why all the sudden interest in physical stamina, Commandos?

"Gold-bricking" is becoming extremely difficult in Communications. At present PFCs Connock, Wilson, Pvt. Gelfand and Sgt. Sastri are on furlough and Sgts. Byers, Wood, Shafer and Poulton are being transferred to the First Bomber Command Radio School, located in Pyote, where they will continue their duties as Radio Instructors.

A hearty welcome is extended to 2nd Lt. Taft and 1st Lt. W. L. Graham just assigned to this squadron. Lt. Taft is the new Weights and Balance Officer, and Lt. Graham is the 93rd Medical Officer.

Many famous sayings have come out of wars, and this war has been no exception. A few weeks ago one such saying came from the least expected place—the Intelligence Office. It seems that PFC Kratz upon reporting back to duty from the hospital, stated "I am back. The war effort can resume." Where is your modesty PFC Kratz? There is no shortage of generals, you know.

An anonymous member of Operations, better known as the "Wittul Wabbitt", says he is getting pretty tired of receiving so much publicity lately. Consequently no space will be devoted to him this time.

After working an hour or so on the broken phonograph in the Day Room, Lt. Margolin, supply officer, has given up the task, and has sent out an SOS for assistance from an expert radio man to repair this much needed morale builder. So how about it radio experts, can you help Lt. Margolin?

Girls, you just ain't lived until you have seen Sgt. Warnke's super GI hair-cut. When interviewed recently, while busily occupied at his desk, Sgt. Warnke emphatically stated that he was becoming tired of girls running their fingers through his hair. He has now solved that problem. "Women get in my hair," declares Sgt. Warnke.

One of the foremost advocates of lifting the recent restriction

was Sgt. Barbour, who had a better reason than most persons for wanting it lifted.

Sgt. Davis has finally decided to get a ration book after being insulted a few times for eating up valuable points in the homes of friends. Incidentally the sergeant is about to leave on furlough for his home in Georgia.

Lt. Halpin, newly appointed Schools Officer, is now convinced that General Sherman was right. He states that he can use a clerk, and that he can guarantee him work.

Cpl. Chrisagis has been walking around lately with a smile on his countenance, described by Capt. Ferguson as a very certain type of grin. The corporal says it is simply because he is happy in the service.

435th Bomb Squadron

By SGT. HUELING DAVIS

Engineering's PFC Peacock just can't wait until that furlough comes up. He is anxious to see the sparkle in Caroline's eyes when she learns that he can now ride a tricycle.

The entire personnel of Engineering extends hearty thanks to Cpl. Cates for so kindly volunteering to pull KP on the Engineer's roster, thus making it easier for all the boys.

Personnel Supply is frantically looking for an interpreter to help 'em out with some of the new names such as Kopcawsky, Micskewicz, Zioldnowski, Ximenes, etc. Please send help.

Latest bulletin on Pvt. Rusk—it is now Cpl. Rusk. Congratulations, Corp.

We understand Supply's head man, T-Sgt. Amundsen, is going on furlough beginning the first of next month. That will be your chance to get everything you need, boys. Come early and often to get whatever you want. S-Sgt. Whistler is the man to see and he guarantees real service as long as he can keep his mind off that brunette back in Kansas.

After subjecting all who would listen to a tremendous build-up Sgt. Smithers came through with two mighty popups to the pitcher in the Medics game. We are afraid he counted those home runs before they were hatched.

Sgt. Freeman at last has a chance to wear his uniforms which have been out of circulation since the first of July. If the ratings

Payne Airdrome Sq.

By CPL. ROBERT NASH

Thanks to S-Sgt. John Skipper for his help last week . . . "Jehu" did a fine job . . . "Captain Ace" Withers is taking gunnery training with the 19th. Welcome to the new arrivals to this outfit, although they haven't moved into the area yet.

PFC John L. Sams is off to Stillwater, Okla., for ASTP training. Cpl. MacKenzie and PFC Van S. Reid are also there . . . "Zoot Suit Charlie" Lane says he's found a dream working at the Quartermaster office . . . What would an introduction cost, Charlie?

Sgt. M. Michael Waxenberg, an "Ex," is very happy these days . . . Wonder why? . . . Cpl. Richard (Dangerous Dick) De Bronkart was in a state of near-exhaustion when he returned from his recent furlough to New York . . . Dick promised before he left he would try to remain single until he returned, and we could see from his condition what a desperate struggle he had waged to preserve his celibacy.

A series of orientation lectures is being started in the squadron. They're to be handled by enlisted men and merit your attention.

Best wishes to Sgt. Benson at the guard squadron mess hall for a speedy recovery . . . Cpl. Jack Weden, back from one of those things, says the fields of New Jersey are as pretty and green as ever . . . PFC Clarence M. Ross is about to become Clarence Sr. if his wish comes true . . . PFC Ben. (Dear Mom) De Felippo says he likes Odessa fine but the transportation situation is too acute.

From Chanute Field, Illinois, Cpl. Albert Opersteny sends back his thanks to PFC George Spencer for the names and numbers that Spence collected while attending school there . . . Al says they come in handy . . . M-Sgt. Robinson is also in school at Chanute now.

had been held up much longer he would have been dressed like Ghandi.

PFC McNamee continues to flood the Orderly Room with an unending flow of unusually large and entirely superfluous words. Just his teacher's training coming to the fore, no doubt.

The patriotic 435th men are willing to help relieve the lumber shortage if somebody will say the word. As it now stands the shelves in the barracks can't be used as such and it does seem a shame for all that good lumber to go to waste.

Everyone in Armament is wondering why M-Sgt. Ayles and T-Sgt. Lundberg are both growing mustaches. Could it be a competition and if so what for?



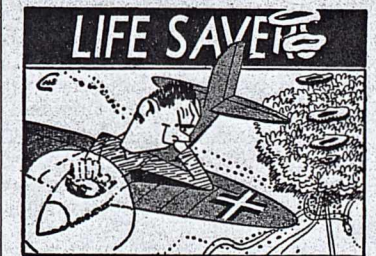
German orders which got left in the dust in Tunis have shown that Luftwaffe fliers were deserting in fairly large numbers, particularly over on the Russian front where the Reds were giving them hell. It all goes to show that even a Nazi rat is smart enough to get off a sinking ship.

SALVAGE OF ILLITERATES INCREASED BY AAF

SHEPPARD FIELD, TEX. (CNS) — Sheppard Field's Special Training Unit soon will be expanded from 700 to 3,500 trainees in an effort to salvage AAF manpower previously considered non-usable. The Unit was established to instruct soldiers who are either non-English speaking, illiterate, slow-to-learn or mentally unstable. So successful were the original experiments that the expansion move was made.

EX-PRESIDENTS LEND THEIR NAMES TO SOLDIERS

NEWARK, N. J. (CNS)—"Presidents in name only" are serving by the hundreds in the Army according to the War Department Office of Dependency Benefits here. Thirty of the 32 chief executives are lending their names to the service of the nation. There are 123 William Henry Harrisons, 124 Woodrow Wilsons, 114 George Washingtons and one Abe Lincoln. The two who are not represented are Theodore Roosevelt and Franklin D.



IF YOU occupy an observation post for several days be careful not to make trails that can be noticed from the air by the enemy.



WHEN APPROACHING a previously selected observation position always stop and observe it closely for at least 15 minutes to be sure it's not occupied by the enemy

SERVICE SQUADRONS

Diedrichs' Squadron

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

In a not too conceited manner the squadron is congratulating itself on the third place in last week's barracks inspection. The supposedly talented housekeepers, the WACs, did no better.

If you suffer from backache, muscular soreness, strain—ouch!—you deserve praise for keeping up with your calisthenics instructors; if not, you are either a gold-bricker or are in the pink of condition. What is needed, the men agree, is more of T-Sgt. Chester Patton's strenuous finger exercises.

An episode for the pages of a famous book to be published someday, "The Pyote Story," is the remarkable feat of S-Sgt. Victor Peirano, who with utter disregard for personal safety, engaged a rattlesnake in a fight to death. The sergeant's courage and stamina pulled him through the struggle without a scratch. An accessory after the fact, so to speak, was PFC Warren Besse, who after the reptile was plenty dead, snatched off the rattles.

A stranger passing through squadron area may get the impression that we have frequent brawls; there are patches and scratches galore. Sgt. Earl Spung, sporting a knob on his head, claims he bumped into a door. It is a fact that Sgt. Vincent Eisenbeck cut his face with a drill, but S-Sgt. Paul Butner's excuse for his banged up face, "A cat kicked me," sounds fictitious. PFC Cyril Packham, seen carrying a bandage on his neck, is nursing a doubleheader—a boil and a carbunkle; ow!

Undecided as to whether he should go home on furlough now or later is Pvt. Philip Morin; the barber took a short cut and Pvt. Morin is afraid his hair won't grow back in time. S-Sgt. Ben Flynn, helping to rebuild the day room, sawed a board off three times, and it was still too short; he wanted to put a condemned tag on the ruler.

Farewell to thee, T-Sgt. Cornelius J. Sullivan and Pvt. Alton McMackin. In your happy civilian life pause and think of your "dear buddies" at famed Pyote. The president of the Corporal Forever Club, Cpl. John McEntee, is waiting to resign his post after the issuance of further squadron orders.

The week's collection of oddities: Pvt. Carl Vaughn wiggling his ears; Sgt. Albert Peraman not smoking a cigar; newcomers PFC Ben Rule and PFC Loyce Sim-

Commanders' Wives



Mrs. Louie B. Turner, right, wife of the 19th Group Commander, is the new president of the Thursday Club, organization of officers' wives. Retiring president is Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., wife of the base commander.

mons, who are enthusiastic about this base and the food served here; S-Sgt. Bill Parlet as janitor, and Sgt. Frank Zuri and Spl. Ted Sutherland earning their sharpshooter's citations by picking off enlarged mosquitos and grasshoppers with spray guns. The softball team beat the Aviation Squadron's brown batmen in a doubleheader last week. Not, however, until their first baseman had gained for himself the title, "P-40." He dove, hopped, jitterbugged and glided after every ball within 30 feet of his base.

The proverbial cat is out of the proverbial bag. Why 1st Sgt. Ed Walsh finds so many reasons for visiting headquarters was explained by Pvt. Vera Hrevus, who said—when she walked into this squadron's orderly room—"You came to see me and now I come to see you." Does Pvt. Hrevus also have trouble keeping her cigarettes burning?

Genter's Outfit

By SGT. LLOYD K. PEARSON

Best wishes from all the boys in the Genter Squadron to Lt. Moore on his departure from this field for assignment at Kelly Field. Much can be said of his help in activating and organizing the squadron from a handful of men to its present position as a service squadron second to none. The squadron also extends a warm welcome to its new adjutant, Lt. Goergen and hopes he will be happy in his new position.

Pictures of the week: S-Sgt. Achilles (Napoleon) Gallipo strid-

ing up and down the mess hall with a cigar clenched between his teeth and muttering to himself about the food situation. President Roosevelt ought to appoint him as a member of the rationing board at a dollar a year salary. Quartermaster take notice: The Quartermaster laundry is getting serious competition from 1st Sgt. Eckberg, who has established himself as a first class shirt washer. Not only does our versatile 1st Sgt. wash his shirts, but irons them with great dexterity besides.

Fashions of the hour: S-Sgt. Hudson's zoot cap with reet pleat and a duck billed visor . . . Sgt. Pearson's GI beanie which is a permanent fixture on his noggin . . . Corp. Le Suer's new wasp waisted uniforms, ala Beau Brummel.

Toughest man in the Genter Outfit is none other than Sergeant Lawrence Bradshaw, who challenges anybody and everybody to a duel with a ferocious look and when accepted gives a very bewildered reply of "Well, I guess I'd better be going now." Very disappointing, Corporal, but then who wants to fight in Pyote anyhow.

GIRL WRITES—BY THE FOOT

CAMP EDWARDS, MASS. (CNS)—When PFC Dick Ziterski left his home in Brooklyn for the Army he asked a girl friend to write to him once in a while. Her first letter was 36 feet long, the second 49 feet, the third 87 feet. "Wow," said Ziterski, "I wonder how long they'd be if we reached the serious stage."

Mrs. Turner Is New Thursday Club President

Mrs. Louie B. Turner, wife of the commander of the 19th Bombardment Group, was elected president of the Thursday Club at a meeting at the Officers' Club last Thursday afternoon. She succeeds Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., wife of the base commander. Members of the club are officers' wives.

Other new officers and committee chairmen are Mrs. John Shields, vice-president; Mrs. Thomas C. Parkinson, secretary; Mrs. Therman Patrick, treasurer; Mrs. John Kenny, parliamentarian; Mrs. Conrad Erickson, Jr., press representative and historian; Mesdames Cleo R. Gately, Gilbert Kendrix, Jr., and C. A. Smith, members at large; Mrs. Earl Gebbie, hospitality chairman; and Mrs. Morris E. Lasker, entertainment chairman.

Other retiring officers are Mrs. Edwin W. Norton, vice-president; Mrs. Charles Yeager, secretary; Mrs. Wade Loofbourrow, treasurer; Mrs. Earl Malone, parliamentarian; Mrs. Lloyd Taylor, press representative and historian; Mesdames James Meigs, John Osler, and Elbert Helton, members at large; Mrs. John Emmert, hospitality; and Mrs. Joseph Hafkenshiel, entertainment.

SHOE PINCHES SO CIVILIAN SWIPES ONE-FROM GOB

BALTIMORE (CNS)—A cop came upon a sleeping sailor wearing one brown shoe and one black one. A few minutes later he spotted a pedestrian wearing the same combination. He hauled both men into court where the pedestrian explained he had traded left shoes with the sleeper because his own pinched.

7 Ems Here Get Cadet Appointments

Seven Rattlesnake Bomber Base enlisted men recently qualified for aviation cadet appointment and were sent to Miami Beach, Fla., for pre-aviation cadet (air crew) basic training.

Those making the grade were Sgt. Roland A. Nelson, Sgt. Mario N. Fronduty and Pvt. Joseph C. Wateski, 30th Bomb Squadron; Sgt. Calvin L. Zedaker, 93rd Bomb Squadron; Sgt. C. W. Ables Jr., and Cpl. Norman F. Brown, Genter Service Squadron, and PFC Robert E. Evans, 28th Bomb Squadron.

S-Sgt. Michael J. Frawley Jr., 30th Bomb Squadron, has become a candidate for appointment as aviation cadet (air crew).



Island Queen Now On Screen



BRENDA MARSHALL certainly was queen—in our sense of the word—on the little island in mid-Pacific on which she was born. Her father was owner of a large sugar plantation on an island in the Philippine group. Now one of Warners' most popular stars, Brenda may not want to go back—but we'll get her island back just in case she should get homesick.

Headquarters

By **JEAN and MARJORIE**

John Bogard, Mail, File and Record Clerk, has gone to San Saba, his home town, to visit his mother and eat watermelons. This is the report John gives, but could be that there is some other reason for going. Most boys have a girl "back home." San Saba is the town famous for its paper shell pecans and other nutz.

Dean Blakeney of the Drafting Dept. is going to Dallas this week end. This isn't Dean's home town, but it may be some day. It certainly has something to do with those air mail letters, he receives so often. Her name is Marilyn.

Marjorie Hitt has at last decided to stop this nonsense of being a wolfess. She has stopped howling now because a certain little Canadian named Harry has filled the empty spot in her heart. She is even sewing his buttons and "things" on his shirt.

Earlene Senter is really "on the beam." Happen by her desk some day, and you will find a large sign with her name on it. That's all right, Earlene, if anyone ever sees you they won't forget you.

Someone should tell the messenger from Idaho that we really do have Texas sun. Because of this, she shouldn't go around leaning against Jeeps, 'cause they will burn. But to Betty's sorrow, she found this out.

Eula Belle Beavers is really happy. And who wouldn't be if they had a simply wonderful sailor like she has for a husband. Now we can understand what the attraction was for her in Dallas. Someone should tell that there is a shortage of men (especially sailors) around here, and she should share.

Betty Hussman is crying her heart out. It seems as though there is a Corporal Jones in her life and she can't understand why he has to work out on the line, making airplanes fly, and doesn't have time to come see her. After all there is only a war.

John Bogard has gone a little WAcY. He jumps up every day that Jean puts the mail up and wants to know if he received a letter from Georgia. Seems like the poor civilian girls are loosing out all the way around.

"Troubles" Wazel is kinda under the weather from his last trip to Tucson. I bet his mother told him better when he was little.

Supply

By **LOW SCORE FOUR**

Stories coming from the civilian section of the Base are strictly agin' the recent addition of one each; cannon, booming, extra-loud, which goes into action at the crack of dawn each morning—0500 CWT, to be exact. Only minor casualties have been reported, however, in the hurried attempts almost all make at leaping out of bed. That old excuse of "I don't have an alarm clock and can't buy one" won't be good around here any longer.

Through hard work and careful checking of parts for substitutions this Sub-Depot has achieved an unusual record of no planes out of commission for lack of parts. This exceptional record was accomplished by the faithful and enthusiastic efforts of Paul Reid, Hugh Moore and A. M. Patterson. With employees such as these in our midst, and a spirit of wholehearted cooperation, this record should be kept unmarred.

Supply's congratulations to Lt. Jordan on his recent promotion to First Lieutenant.

We welcome the following transfers to this Sub-Depot: Birdie L. Westbrook, from Waco, Texas; Susan J. Gould, from Post Engineers; Carol P. Lawrence, Tonita M. Gray, Mary J. Gilbert and Lillie J. McKee, all from Good-fellow Field. Misses Gilbert and McKee were definitely upset over the train wreck and the fact that it delayed their clothing and bedding, but we know they'll become accustomed to these hardships after a few weeks in Unpredictable Pyote.

Recent new employees to whom we extend our welcome are: Edna M. Shoemake, Edward E. Yaros, son of M-Sgt. Yaros, who recently transferred from Supply to Engineering, Leatrice M. Sanders, William H. Keslar and Billie M. Marsh. And we mustn't forget Augustine Tiggs, the new janitress, daughter of Velma, who has been with us for some time.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By **S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP**

"Blood, sweat, and tears!" That was the cry in England; but with the heat wave pounding us in full fufy we too can feel similar effects. Ah! Remember the good times at the shore? It's been so long since we've actually seen water, but someday those week-ends at the shore will return, gasoline will be plentiful and the lights will go on again all over the world! Now this is certainly worth fighting for, and we in the Medics are ready: let come what may.

Saturday night there was an unusual spectacle by the Detachment Barracks. No, it wasn't a strange desert beast or show but simply a 2230 volley ball game by the light of the moon. That's the spirit, fellows, find a way or make it!

Did any of you see the expression on "Pop" Semler's face when he proudly donned his khaki pants that he washed and ironed by the sweat of his brow? Something unforeseen had happened and Pop found he was really prepared for high water! It won't be long before this native son of Hagerstown, Maryland, will be going to Oregon to start war work.

"Tiger", the tiny kitten, who is mascot of barracks 1 got his first victim the other night, coming in from the desert with a mouse. Now the fellows are proud of him!

Anyone interested in making their home in Pyote after the war see Lt. Dickenson immediately. He's talking of buying a section of land which will comprise the east addition to Pyote. He is now taking orders for lots, so make your purchase early! Really, Lieutenant, has Pyote taken the place of Little Rock?

Say, McTigue, what is it you'd do in case of a fire? Was it leave it alone or turn on the alarm! No, Mac, don't put the fire out. Or would you?

Big plans were made for the party Saturday night. Again the "Blue Room" will be the scene, and committees are working hard on the program. More details next week. Incidentally, Cpl. Hagen-dorfer has given us his promise that this time it will be a "jack-knife" off of the back porch rather than last month's "swan dive." Fellows remember "Scar-face"?

PFC Timmons sweats plenty in this torrid heat, but last weekend he found no end to it. Remember? Anyway the world always looks better "outside."

A A B SPORTS

Doings In The Major Leagues

By T-SGT. MANUEL AMARAL
AMERICAN LEAGUE

The Yankees ended the winning streak of Orval Grove at nine straight Sunday by coming from behind for a 6 to 3 victory over the Chicago White Sox in the nightcap of a double-header after the Sox took the opener 2 to 1 on homers by Luke Appling and Thurman Tucker.

The Philadelphia Athletics also split on a twin feature bill. They pushed over two runs after two were out in the seventh to take the nightcap of a double-header from the Detroit Tigers, 3-1, before 14,257 fans at Shibe Park Sunday. The Tigers took the opener, 5-0, behind Dizzy Trout's shut out hurling.

The Boston Red Sox took both ends of a twin bill from the St. Louis Browns over the week-end, Tex Hughson winning his 11th victory as he shut out the Browns, 7-0, with three hits. Mike Ryba, making his first start of the season, gaining credit for a 6 to 4 verdict in the nightcap.

At Washington over the week-end the Cleveland Indians won two of three from the Washington Senators. On Saturday the Indians scalped the Senators for a 2-0 shutout. In the curtain raiser on Sunday and with the scent of Saturday's victory the Indians again outsluged the Senators for a 8-2 win. But in the nightcap the Senators dropped their politics long enough to stop the Indians and defeat them. Final score being Washington 7, Cleveland 2. The second game snapped Cleveland's victory streak at seven straight.

NATIONAL LEAGUE—The hard luck Boston Braves gave in to the St. Louis Cards in a double-header. The Redbirds practically walked away with the opener when they defeated the Braves 5-1. In the nightcap Rookie Alpha Brazle limited the Braves to seven hits and again the Braves took the fall for a 7 to 3 final. Brazle recently was recalled by the Cards from their Pacific Coast farm club at Sacramento.

At Chicago the Chicago Cubs shut-out the New York Giants twice before a crowd of 32,192. The first game ended 2-0. Hi Bithorn accomplished the first shut-

out by allowing five hits. Eddie Hanyzewski and Claude Passeau blanked the Giants with six hits in the night-cap, also 2-0.

At Pittsburgh the Pirates downed the Brooklyn Dodgers twice in a twin bill. The Pirates pitcher, Bob Klinger, allowed two hits in the curtain raiser to defeat the Bums 7-1. In the second frame Wally Herbert gave the Pirates another 7-1 win by allowing the Dodgers four hits. The double win left the Bucs just half a game behind the second place Dodgers.

The Cincinnati Reds divided a double-header with the Philadelphia Phils on Sunday, winning the opener 7-3 but losing the night-cap 3-1, before a crowd of 10,346 fans. Elmer Riddle pitched the first game for his 13th triumph of the season. After faltering in the first inning, Riddle settled down to hold the Phillies scoreless during the rest of the game. Out of seven times at bat Tipton, Cincinnati's 1st sacker, collected five hits.

HOME RUN LEADERS

American League: Stephens, Browns, 14; York, Tigers, 13; Keller, Yankees, 12.

National League: Ott, Giants, 14; Nicholson, Cubs, 14; DiMaggio, Pirates, 10.

Standings

TUESDAY:

National League			
Clubs	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	57	28	.671
Brooklyn	52	40	.565
Pittsburgh	48	39	.552
Cincinnati	45	43	.511
Chicago	41	47	.466
Philadelphia	39	51	.433
Boston	35	48	.422
New York	34	55	.382

American League			
Clubs	W	L	Pct.
New York	52	33	.612
Detroit	44	40	.524
Washington	46	43	.517
Cleveland	42	42	.500
Chicago	42	43	.494
St. Louis	40	44	.476
Boston	41	46	.471
Philadelphia	36	52	.409

Medics Defeat Officers, 435th

Thursday night the hard-hitting Medics overran the 435th Bomb Squadron team by a score of 6 to 2. With Okenka's brilliant pitching the losers nabbed but two hits and 10 were struck out. The opposing team fought valiantly to come out from under but the strong Medics team easily forged ahead. The two homeruns are credited to Okenka and Kuna.

On Tuesday evening the 28th Bomb Squadron failed to make an appearance thereby forfeiting the game.

Last Sunday saw the Medical Officers take another severe trouncing when the Medics wound the game up by an outrageous score of 19 to 4.

In this game Gustafson and Kuna knocked out homeruns and on the Officers' side Lt. Baltrucki led their hitting with a two-bagger.

The Genter Service Squadron defeated the Diedrichs Service Squadron in a non-league game last week in a grudge tilt, reversing the previous week's outcome. Manager S-Sgt. Hudson challenged Lt. Diedrichs' boys for a return game after the ribbing got out of hand. The Genter boys, blood in eye, ran up a score of 10-3.

However, the Diedrichs team softened their loss with a win over the Colored Aviation Squadron Thursday, 7 to 4.

Soldier Sports

Latest ball players ticketed for induction in the Army are Pitcher Howard Pollet and Sparkplug Jimmy Brown, of the Cardinals; Si Johnson, Phillie pitcher, and Ellis Clary, Washington third baseman. Pollet has applied to his draft board for voluntary induction to enter the AAF as an aviation cadet. The other three face immediate draft calls.

Laid up with a lung ailment in an Army hospital in Colorado is Tom Kuzma, All-American back at Michigan a few seasons ago.

Lt. Gordon B. Benn, USNR, former football coach at Phillips Exeter, is directing the Navy V-5 athletic program at Marquette University in Malwaukee, Wis. Lt. Col. Wallace Wade, Duke University grid coach, is stationed at Ft. Sill, Okla.

Johnny Sturm, former New York Yankee first baseman, is now stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. but he isn't playing any ball. Sturm lost a finger in an accident last year and hasn't waved a bat around since.

S-Sgt. Ben (Buckets) Goldenberg of the Green Bay Packers is

Sports Notes

By T-SGT. MANUEL AMARAL
EXCUSE

John McGraw had many classis encounters with rookies. He knew all their alibis, but once in a while even McGraw heard a new one.

One night McGraw caught a promising young catcher named Francis Healy coming into the hotel long after midnight. "What happened to you?" he stormed.

"I fell asleep in church tonight after dinner, Sir," said Healy. "They didn't notice, and locked me in when they closed the church. I had to wake the sexton to get out."

McGraw was so stunned he was speechless. Healy got off scot free—as indeed he should have, for it actually happened that way.

TIGHT QUARTERS

All the prospects for big time baseball aren't country bumpkins. When Casey Stengel was managing the Dodgers he found a city-bred rookie named Al Herman who had a pitching windup that defied description. He looked like a contortionist at a bowling alley. Stengel asked him where he'd picked it up.

"Well, Sir," Herman willingly explained. "I live in a New York tenement; the weather's so bad that the only place I got to warm up my pitching arm during the winter is the hallway. And our hall is so narrow it has cramped my windup a bit."

A SIT-DOWN STRIKE

The unbelievable happens often in baseball. This story stretches the credence, but the record books say it is so. Ted Donovan was the batter for Springfield, Ohio, in a Central League game against Dayton some years back.

A pitched ball came hurtling at him and Donovan claimed he'd been hit. The umpire disagreed, ordering him to return to the batter's box. Donovan went on a sit down strike on the bench, and the umpire ordered the pitcher to toss a ball over the plate to officially strike out the batter. There were three balls and two strikes on Donovan at the time. The pitcher took careful aim, then threw a wild ball. Donovan got his base on balls while sitting on the bench.

an AAF trainee at Atlantic City, N. J. Gerry Seidel former Columbia back, has been commissioned an ensign after 15 months in the Navy.

Newest 4F in sports is hard boiled line busting Tuffy Leemans, backfield star of the New York football Giants. He was rejected by his Baltimore draft board because of defective hearing and eyesight.

Events In Italy Foreshadow Downfall Of Tyranny

America Has Great War Hero In Gen. Patton

By CPL. TOMME CALL
Rattler Editor

Last week the United States had a new war hero ranking with any in its history and high cause for pride. Under the tough, intelligent leadership of Lt. Gen. George S. Patton Jr., the American Seventh Army—which "Old Blood & Guts" had personally organized in North Africa—rivaled the glorious British Eighth in fighting fury.

As the Seventh overran a crumbling Axis defense in western Sicily, it pointed toward the northeast corner of enemy resistance, to assist the British Eighth which had met the stiffest fighting of the current campaign. If Gen. Patton had not yet captured the popular imagination so completely as previously had Gen. Douglas MacArthur, his tactics and fearless color warmed every soldier's heart. Doubtless more will be heard of him when invasion of the European mainland shall begin.

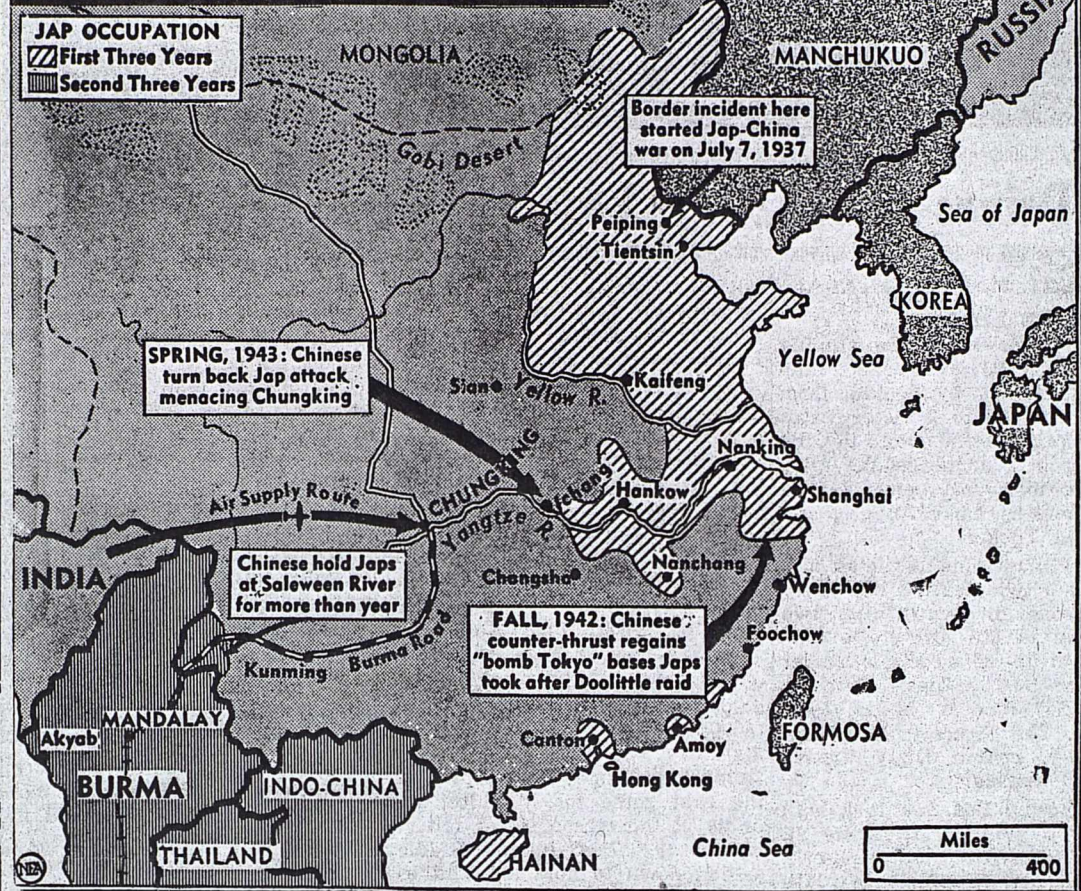
As the Allied land, sea and air forces pressed steadily against southern Europe's defenses—forcing the "resignation" of spent Dictator Mussolini (see Diplomatic Front, editorial page)—aerial bombardment of German controlled industrial centers continued. Hamburg took the greatest aerial assault ever launched against a single target. The Rome raid had proved both a military and a moral success; the Pope did not protest.

But perhaps nowhere the United Nations' pressure was felt so keenly as on the central sector of the Eastern Front. Stalin congratulated his generals for proving that Germany's summer offensives against Russia no longer could be successful: the Red Army smashed a 500,000-man Nazi offensive beginning July 5, knocking out 70,000 of the invader.

Meanwhile the Red Army tightened its squeeze on the German bastion at Orel, anchor between the southern and central sectors of the Eastern Front. When Orel shall fall, the entire line may begin to buckle.

The war's course looked good last week, all over the world;

CHINA'S SIX YEARS OF WAR



too good in one sense. Into the third month continued a production lag, which Washington experts attributed to complacency born of recent victories. Such relaxation easily could nullify the victories inspiring it. Soldiers, closer to the vast job ahead, could not afford any of that.

As though to offset the over-optimism caused by the successful beginning of the final stages of the war in the European theater, United States Navy officials suggested the possibility of six more years of war against Japan.

However, the Navy added: Paramushiro (see map) had been bombed; warship and air bombardment speeded the doom of Jap forces on Kiska; American land, sea and air forces were working slowly but steadily up through the Southwest Pacific.

Allied bombers ranged heavily over Burma, perhaps in preparation for a fall ground offensive when weather will permit. China, well in its sixth year of war (see map), hoped navy officials were wrong in their estimate; doubtless the navy hoped so too.



Sparsely populated volcanic rocks, the Kuriles are literally stepping stones to Japan from U. S.-conquered Attu in the Aleutians. 800-mile stretch of islands to Japan proper are fog-shrouded like Aleutians, making air attacks on Paramushiro and other Jap bases difficult.