

Kathryn R. Robinson

# THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOL. 1, NO. 15 PYOTE, TEXAS AUGUST 4, 1943

## Gen. Travis Sings Magic Morale Lilt

Page 5

## Shooting 'Em Up!

Aug 4, 1943



AFC Claire Lowitz may not get into combat right soon, but if she should she'll know how to make it hot for the enemy with the cal. .50 machine gun. In background is Sgt. Jack E. France, ground gunnery school non-com, who testified to AFC Lowitz' prowess with chief Flying Fortress defense weapon. Whole WAC company was on range when this photo was taken. AFC Lewis is an aircraft dispatcher at Base Operations.

## 390th First To Be Fully Insured

Page 6

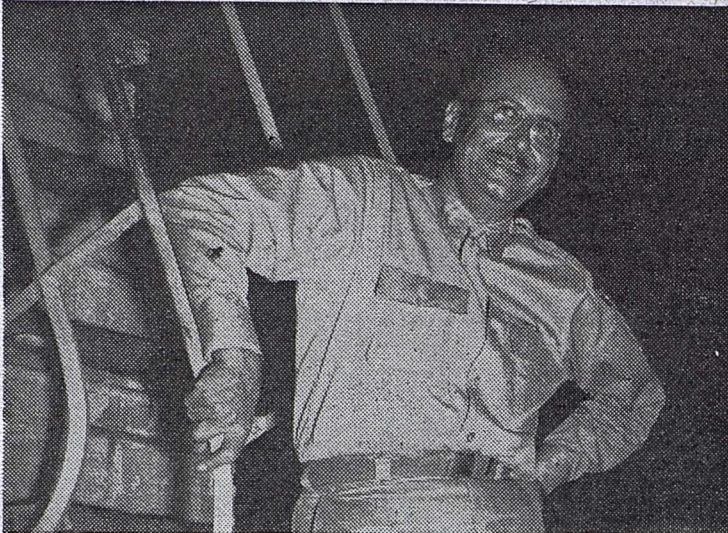
## Desert Oasis

Summer recreation season hit peak as July ended with two big organization picnics. Nineteenth Group's 28th Sq. was host at spectacular barbecue and dance at Odessa's fair park Thursday night. Genter Service Squadron got wet inside and out, as photo at right attests, at big picnic and dance at Balmorhea's tree-studded, grass-carpeted state park. Taking a spill into what Balmorhea citizens call "world's largest swimming pool" are (L to R) PFC John T. Knox, Private Robert F. Bame, Sgts. Vincent J. Cavallieri and Francis S. Bardon, S-Sgt. Joe Dalmolin, Cpl. Raymond St. George, M-Sgt. John M. Shelnut and Cpl. John White. That's Cpl. Guy S. Barham, Jr. sitting on wall across pool. (More pictures on pages 2 and 3).



# Soldiers, Girls Score Local Victory:

## Picnic Connoisseur



Capt. Ernest R. Genter is the Genter of the top-notch Genter Service Squadron, an organization popular with girls about the base for a number of reasons—

not the least of which is the squadron's picnicing habits. Capt. Genter's big ambition: to go overseas.

## 28th Bomb And Genter Service Squadrons Ended July Jubilantly

July ended jubilantly for two organizations at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base who took a hint from a hot West Texas sun (the hint was temperatures up to 112 in the shade) and turned out in full force for picnicing, swimming and dancing at two favorite watering holes.

The Genter Service Squadron, whose job it is to furnish Sub-Depot manpower, chose Balmorhea State Park where the "world's largest swimming pool," fed by springs, is set in a tree-studded plot of grass. For the picnic, Sub-Depot did an about face and furnished Capt. Ernest R. Genter's men with womanpower. The WAC Headquarters Company supplemented Sub-Depot's contribution. The party got under way early Wednesday afternoon and the Pyote orchestra ended things with a waltz an hour before midnight.

Confirmed Odessa addicts, the 19th Group's 28th Squadron went to that city's well-equipped fair park for their outing Thursday afternoon. Their's was a hilarious party, getting under way with swimming and concluding with dancing in the park's auditorium.

Midway, a barbecue supper was served with the Odessa Chuck Wagon Gang in charge. The Chuck Wagon Gang, made up of the town's prominent citizens, brought forth from their special pits huge pieces of expertly prepared barbecue. The supper looked like a scene from Henry VIII.

### GENTER PARTY CHATTER

Water sports at the Genter picnic consisted of more than a continuous game of I-Dare-You-To-Sink-This-Canoe. Top diving honors went to Sgts. Rebman and Cavalieri, whose full gainers and double flips were nothing short of expert. First prize in a swimming race was copped by Cpl. St. George. Sgt. Cavalieri was second. When Sgt. Howard was asked why he was wearing a gorgeous, if wet, civilian necktie around his bare neck he refused to admit that it was the booby prize. Another slow but enthusiastic swimmer received an old, but no less useful, edition of a mail order catalogue.

Familiar personalities noted: Sgt. Hudson stealing all of the beautiful fems . . . Sgt. Pike with that come-hither look in his eye, a look which comes easily to him on Saturday and pay-day nights—or at picnics . . . Sgt. Devine, who could not decide whether to be happy or sad over the big rush the boys gave his wife at the dance . . . Master-Dispenser-of-Liquid-Refreshment-Sgt. Goodwin doing a good job, considering the ready accessibility of his wares . . . WAC Nugent having wonderful time . . . Mr. Roper, who didn't want to talk shop . . . Capt. Quad, the M. D., with all equipment ready for any emergency, but none occurred . . . Capt. Genter, who when photographed

## Most Pleasant Dispensary



"What's a picnic without Beer," says M-Sgt. Frank Goodwin, left, as he hands out another cold bottle at the Genter picnic. Beer ran almost freely as the million-gallon springs which feed Balmorhea's superior swimming pool. Helping the Sergeant do the honors are (L-to-R) Cpl. Wilbert R. LeSeur, S-Sgt. John A. Hudson, Tech-Sgt. John W. Jungles, and 1st Sgt. Paul G. Eckberg. Receiving the bottle from Sgt. Goodwin is S-Sgt. Mack D. Stone.

# Desert Dog-Days Defeated

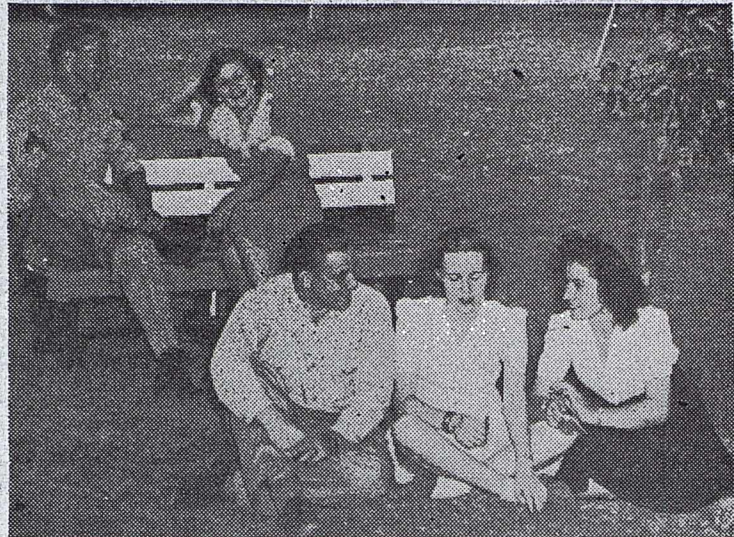
with cricket on sleeve said, "Crickets bring good luck."

## 28TH BARBECUE CHATTER

The Chuck Wagon Gang's barbecue looked good to Sgt. Eugene Mutschler but the blonde looked better . . . He was the 28th top-kick but is now awaiting assignment as an Aviation Cadet . . . Several of Pyote's nurses were guests of 28th officers . . . Sgt. Joe White cook of the 28th mess, was easy pickings for a group of KPs who had just been waiting for just a chance . . . They tossed him into the swimming pool . . . The WACs arrived en-mass just as chow was on . . . The boys howled enthusiastically, and not about the barbecue.

The Chuck Wagon Gang may be experienced barbecue dispensers but they had trouble cooling beer fast enough for the 28th . . . T-Sgt. Norman Carlson was chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements . . . He arranged for himself, too, but Crane, where the girl lives, is sort of far from Odessa and the Sergeant was late to his own party . . . Cpl. "Pappy" Bennett got there, and with a blond in a red and white dress . . . The 28th's new first sergeant, Jack Blackburn, seemed to think everything was wonderful.

## Real Grass, Too!



Enjoying the luxury of sitting on the grass at the Genter Picnic are (L-to-R) Pvt. Paul Schuman of the Band and Misses Shirley Myers and Bea Edwards.

"Oh, shucks," says Sgt. Lawrence F. Bradshaw (on bench) as Miss Mamie Ballard laughs at what possibly was a funny story.

## Assistant ARC Field Director Is Musician, Coach

J. Milton Moore, formerly director of Roadside Settlement House, Des Moines, Iowa has taken over duties as assistant director for the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Red Cross.

A graduate of Drake University and experienced in listening to and helping to solve other people's problems, Mr. Moore has unusual qualifications for his new job. He left his post at Roadside in June and received training by the Red Cross in Washington and Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill., before coming to Pyote.

At Drake he majored in coaching and music, being one of the few men at Drake to choose this combination. While attending the university he worked "after hours" at the Roadside Settlement House, the oldest this side of the Mississippi.

Upon graduation he was football coach and instructor of music at Knoxville, Iowa. "The two things worked very well together," he commented. "Our male chorus doubled in size and included a good number of athletes. We carried music with us to the gridiron."

Mr. Moore returned to Roadside Settlement House as director and found his two college majors useful assets. His minor, sociology, also was helpful.

"Teaching school and coaching are fine jobs," Mr. Moore says. "But the thing I like best is helping people to help themselves."

## NEW 'DUD DETECTOR' REDUCES FUSE REJECTIONS

TOLEDO, O. (CNS)—A "dud-detecting" device which tests fuses in anti-aircraft shells has caused rejection of fuses to drop from 20 percent to 1/10th of 1 percent. It was developed at a war plant here.

According to a spokesman the device, which simulates the action of a shell in flight, virtually eliminates the possibility of duds reaching American gunners. It looks like a table-size radio and consists of a high-speed motor that can be stepped up to 30,000 revolutions a minute.

## 'THIS IS THE ARMY' TO PERFORM ABROAD

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The musical show "This Is the Army," soon will start giving performances in theaters of operations abroad, according to an announcement here. Upon completion of the tour the all-soldier cast will be broken up and the men transferred to combat duty.

## No 'Great Unwashed'



Members of the 28th Bomb Squadron, 19th Group, took themselves to Odessa's fair park for their big picnic and barbecue. Here, a few of the fellows cool off in swimming pool just before the Chuck Wagon Gang

yelled Come-and-Get-It. They are (left to right and back to front): S-Sgt. Bruce Tremblay, PFC Delton Miller, Pvt. Victor Lombardi, Sgt. Joseph White, (back man not known) PFC.

Sam Criscione, Pvt. Henry Kellerman, PFC John E. Bentley, PFC William Conklin, (center man not known), PFC Fred Lindeman, and PFC Harold Mo-burg.

# Make-Believe Stars Are Training Aid

## More Than A Gadget, Little Less Than A Plane In Sky: Navitrainer

"It's wonderful!" was the simple exclamation as the navigator stepped from the gadget.

Actually, it was more than a gadget. It recently was called a "special device" by Life Magazine. But it's more than that, too. On this base, it's the most ingenious piece of machinery this side of a Flying Fortress.

The machine is called a celestial navigation trainer and fits into one of four octagon-shaped towers near the flying line. Other trainers are in the other three buildings. All are under the supervision of a navigator, Lt. Leslie Felling, who like other navigators has shortened the gadget's name to navitrainer.

The navigator who thought it was wonderful was Lt. Eugene Kobes of Dayton, Ohio, who recently was graduated from the navigation school at Hondo, Texas. It was his first experience with the trainer, which, like the familiar Link trainer, gives its trainee an opportunity to carry out missions without leaving the ground.

What Lt. Kobes found when he entered the mysterious tower:

A sort of gondola resembling a cross section from a B-17 (see photo) supported on a weird-looking tripod. The gondola was just under a star-lit dome. And under it was something resembling a motion picture screen lying on its back. A steep stair wound its way to the dome. A sort of gang plank gave access to the cockpit. When Lt. Kobes entered the gondola he found that part of it resembled the pilot's cockpit. The front portion resembled the nose of a bomber where the navigator works.

Taking his seat, with a pilot at the controls, he could navigate the bomber cross-section on a simulated cross-country flight. The heavens overhead were accurate enough to allow him to find his

Second only to the Flying Fortress in ingenuity is the celestial navigation trainer in which Pyote's navigators get practice in flying by the stars without leaving the ground. A Link device, the trainer has much in common with the well-known Link trainer. In this unusual photograph by S-Sgt. Walter B. Seefeldt, Lt. Eugene Kobes of Dayton, Ohio, is shown (lower right) getting a bearing on synthetic stars while Lt. Leslie W. Felling (center), navigation trainer officer, does the piloting. Cpl. R. M. Cate (left), in radio operator's position, is trainer instructor.

way by the stars. He could also check his course by another means, radio. And he could even practice pilotage. For the thing which looked like a motion picture screen was one, and on it the landscape of the country over which he was "flying" passed by at precisely the rate of speed desired by the pilot. The sensation, Lt. Kobes discovered, was remarkably close to that of a real flight.

Lt. Kobes made his destination and returned to Pyote, but if he had not no one but himself would have been inconvenienced. No lives would have been endangered. That is the big thing about celestial navigation trainer. Navigators can chart and fly mission after mission. The trainer checks their accuracy.

Once the war is over, the navitrainer at an amusement park should put its predecessor, the Link trainer, out of business. It, too, was developed by Link.

## Navitrainer Expert



Sgt. Wayne B. Henry, non-commissioned officer in charge of the navigation training unit, takes time out on a busy day

for the "pause that refreshes." He probably knows more about ersatz navigation than most navigators.

## Trailing The Stars



# Bomber Command CG Wins Loyalty

## No Discipline, No Victory



Brig. Gen. Robert F. Travis, chief of the first bomber command (above) spoke to officers and non-coms at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Wednesday and Thursday. In short the General said that without discipline we can't win; without ground

discipline, there can be no air discipline; lack of discipline is the cause of many training accidents and many losses in combat. With the General (in background) is his aide, Lt. Dan E. Baker.

## Col. Morgan, China War Veteran, Is New 2AF Deputy Chief of Staff

2AF HQ., COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.—A bomber pilot who for eleven months led United States Air Force flyers in bombing missions against the Japanese in China, fought off innumerable enemy attacks against overwhelming odds, and is a subsequent holder of the Distinguished Flying Cross, has been named deputy chief of staff of the Second Air Force by Major Davenport Johnson, commanding general.

He is Lieutenant Colonel Herbert (Butch) Morgan Jr., of Freedom, Pa., and his story is one of 20th Century guerilla warfare fought high up in the clouds with Mitchell bombers of the China Task Force.

Colonel Morgan, who came from India to join the China Task Force as senior bombardment officer and assistant chief of staff in charge of operations, was a member of the 14th Air Force. From advance bases in China Colonel Morgan led 63 missions against Japanese supply routes.

The two greatest raids in his memory are those of October 25, 1942, when the whole squadron went all out to attack the Japanese held port of Hong Kong and a mission against Jap shipping at Whampoa, between Canton and Hong Kong, on November 27, 1942. This mission against Whampoa

was the only time during a year of combat in China that American and Japanese forces were numerically even at the beginning of the scrap. Usual odds were five to one against the Americans.

The 14th Air Force, though outnumbered, maintained an overall average of ten enemy ships shot down for every Allied plane lost. Counting the aircraft they destroyed on the ground, the average was 12 or 15 ships to every American plane lost, all of them confirmed.

Colonel Morgan praised the spirit of the Chinese who have been battling against superior numbers since the war began. He lauded the Chinese youths, whom he said could be every bit as good as the American pilots if they were given proper training, a sufficient number of hours in the air, and the planes.

## Gen. Travis Adds Fresh Verses To Old Song: Military Discipline

An old song, all about military discipline, was sung more effectively for the boys at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last week than it had ever been. The singer: Brig. Gen. Robert F. Travis, chief of the First Bomber Command.

If the song was old, the general gave it fresh meaning. He added several verses of his own. The result was an important tonic for voluntary cooperation on the part of officers and men in the matter of discipline.

"Discipline," the General said, "is the thing we must have to win. Without ground discipline, there can be no such thing as air discipline."

Speaking first at officers call and later to non-commissioned officers, General Travis blamed most training accidents and a large part of combat casualties on lack of discipline. He cited examples to prove his point.

The General, blessed with one of the greatest assets of a military leader — human understanding, promised that every effort will be made to provide all possible conveniences for personnel based here. But personal conveniences now come and will continue to come second to training. Men going into combat from his command would be better trained than the enemy, he said.

General Travis and his staff arrived Wednesday noon and spoke to officers in the afternoon. He talked to non-coms Thursday morning and left for his headquarters at Biggs Field after conferences with base and group commanders.

### NOTICE: CORRECTION

USO-Camp Shows' "On the Beam" will begin at the Rec. Hall here tonight at 8:30 rather than 9 o'clock. Time change came too late for correction in story on page 10.

### 520 LETTERS COMING UP

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—The Navy gave Mrs. Rose Radzinski 520 V-Mail blanks because she has nine sons, a daughter and three nephews in the service.

that the reason they don't go to the Tuesday night "Rat Races" is because someone is always trying to chisel them out of their quota of two steps per partner.

One of our boys learned last week that "proper uniform" means that a hat must also be worn . . . He learned the hard way at Base Hq . . . Note: he wears a hat now. Wonder why Bob Morrison "sweats" the mail so much each day and, in closing, wonder why Mussolini is "sweating"?

## House On Stilts

### Communications

By ROGER WILCO

Once again, last week, Roger Wilco failed to make the deadline but here he is back again with another attempt . . . so on with the news of the "House on Stilts".

The furlough subject has been a most popular one these past several months with one Bill Burton, giving the local gals in Kansas City, Kansas, a "break" at this time while Harvey Raad and Jim Collins "sweat theirs out" until Bill returns. Jimmy Godsey, our NCO in charge, is back in harness again after a leave in Itta Bena (Not baby talk), Miss. He says that the corn pones, black-eyed beans and buttermilk . . . and that "sweet thing" . . . are as good as ever back yonder. Ed Levay just got back from Framingham, Mass. where he had a "wonderful time" too.

We all said "so long" to Paul Ferenci, Pete Peterson and Ed Cumsky last week when they "departed this station" for parts unknown. Poor Ed was called back to Pyote from his furlough which was about half over but the ironic part of his misfortune lies in the fact that the bad news reached him on his wedding day in New York . . . but he brought the "little woman" with him so he's happy . . . he says.

We still miss our CO who has been laid up since the first of July in the Wm. Beaumont Hospital in El Paso . . . here's hoping that he will return to us soon. Meanwhile, we are trying to balance our little outfit on the well-known ball until he does get back.

"You Asked For It" Section: What S-Sgt. went to the PX Barber Shop for a hair cut and came out with a shave which covered more territory than his face . . . call him "Knobby". We have all been wondering who those "sweet things" were with Tommy Heenan and Jim Collins one night recently in Monahans. And what makes a fellow want to swim at night in a heavy downpour? That stuff must be potent, huh? Frank Kehoe and Jimmy Schillerstrom say

## All Base Organizations Compete For Highest Sanitation Standings

Inter-organization competition for high rank in sanitation standings heightens this week with a new system of comparative ratings suggested by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., Base Commander.

Previously the RATTLER has published each week a separate listing of barracks, mess hall, and latrine scores, with the various organizations on the Base competing for top rank in each type of sanitation inspection.

This week, however, the three individual scores of each organization on the Base—for barracks, mess hall, and latrines—were averaged. The resulting percentage, therefore, may be compared with similar averages for other organizations to give relative standings in overall sanitation.

Where more than one organization used one mess hall, that mess hall's score would figure in each such organization's average overall sanitation score—the same for latrines and barracks.

And, a poor score, for example, in latrine sanitation could pull an organization far down the list, although it had good or excellent barracks and mess hall sanitation. Top-rankers have to be good in all three categories.

"Such comparison should create an esprit de corps in each organization, with resulting competition to better sanitary living conditions on the base generally," Col. Hewitt added.

Hint: Organizations in the bottom half of the standings list would be wise to do something to improve their messes, barracks, and latrines.

According to the latest report by Lt. Robert S. Russ, organizations this week which may take pride in above-90 scores include the Bombing and Gunnery Range Squadron, first place; WAC Company, second; Medical Detachment, third, and the QM Detachment, fourth.

Attention to a few details would place these 88-to-90 organizations up in the top class: Spindler Airdrome Squadron, Guard Squadron, 28th Bomb Squadron, Genter Service Squadron, Thacker Aviation Squadron, and 93rd Bomb Squadron.

Still more improvement is indicated for those in the middle and lower 80s: Gerdt's Airdrome Squadron, Diedrichs Service Squadron, 410th Base Headquarters and Air Base Squadron, and the Altitude Training Unit.

Certain serious deficiencies placed three organizations in the 70s in overall sanitation: 30th Bomb Squadron, 435th Bomb Squadron, and McDanel Airdrome Squadron. The 435th and 30th mess hall score of 60 pulled down good-to-excellent latrine scores and fair-to-good barracks scores. All items for the Airdrome Squadron were in the 70s, though the la-

### Sanitation Standings

<b>Bomb. &amp; Gun. Range</b>	<b>95.7</b>
Lt. H. B. Montgomery	
<b>WAC Company</b>	<b>93.7</b>
Capt. G. M. Moran	
<b>Medical Detachment</b>	<b>91.3</b>
Lt. B. S. Igou	
<b>QM Detachment</b>	<b>90.7</b>
Lt. G. G. Hendrix	
<b>Airdrome Squadron</b>	<b>89.7</b>
Lt. R. S. Spindler	
<b>Guard Squadron</b>	<b>89.7</b>
Capt. S. B. Lang	
<b>28th Bomb Squadron</b>	<b>88.5</b>
Capt. R. W. Beckel	
<b>Service Squadron</b>	<b>88.3</b>
Capt. E. R. Genter	
<b>Aviation Squadron</b>	<b>88.0</b>
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
<b>93rd Bomb Squadron</b>	<b>88.0</b>
Capt. R. T. Hernlund	
<b>Airdrome Squadron</b>	<b>86.3</b>
Lt. W. H. Gerdt's	
<b>Service Squadron</b>	<b>86.3</b>
Lt. M. A. Diedrichs	
<b>410th Base Hq. &amp; AB Sq.</b>	<b>85.0</b>
Maj. Ernest Swingle	
<b>Alt. Training Unit</b>	<b>82.0</b>
Lt. J. H. Hafkenschiel	
<b>30th Bomb Squadron</b>	<b>76.8</b>
Capt. Edson Sponable	
<b>435th Bomb Squadron</b>	<b>75.7</b>
Capt. E. C. Steinemann	
<b>Airdrome Squadron</b>	<b>75.7</b>
Lt. T. F. McDanel	
<b>Officers</b>	<b>68.0</b>
Block 700	
<b>Officers</b>	<b>64.7</b>
Block 400	

### THE BOMBARDIER'S AIM STILL STAYS THE SAME

The city of Tokio (Japan) with all its dirty dwellings and Japs as smelling will be known as "Great Tokio" in the future say radio reports which have found their way to the U. S.

Now 'tis the Great Tokio.

Soon 'twill be the Late Tokio.

T-4 Peter B. Wolley

trine score was the lowest of the three.

Officers Mess, BOQ and latrine scores, for several weeks past the lowest in the competition, again occupied the cellar in the new comparative - average standings. Theirs were the only scores below 70.

The PX Cafeteria, no longer comparable under the new scoring system, scored a 95 in mess sanitation alone.

## Red Cross Program At Wink Needs More Women Volunteers

Army personnel wives here are urged to assist in the Red Cross program of making surgical dressings for use at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Hospital, Mrs. Lincoln Riley, publicity chairman of the Camp and Hospital Council, ARC, Wink, stated last week.

Working periods are 9 to 11:30 a.m. and 2 to 5 p.m. Tuesdays and Wednesdays, and Tuesday night, beginning at 8 o'clock. No quota is scheduled, for as many dressings as can be made are needed.

Mrs. Riley added that the Humble Recreation Hall on the Pyote road outside Wink—where the Red Cross work is done—is cool and comfortable, making the vital project a pleasure.



**PROTECT YOUR LIFE**, the lives of others, and valuable property and equipment by always observing strictly all orders concerning the secrecy of messages.



**MILITARY SUBJECTS AND operations never should be discussed in the presence or hearing of any stranger. He may be a friend—or an enemy agent!**

## Lt. Thacker's Aviation Squadron Achieves 100% Insurance First

Lt. F. W. Thacker's Aviation Squadron led the field in the race at Rattlesnake Bomber Base to achieve the insurance goal set by the Eighth Service Command: 100 per cent of personnel insured for \$10,000. His squadron reached that goal last Sunday.

With Public Law 36, the 78th Congress provided a 120-day period during which service men can secure National Service Life Insurance without medical examination and regardless of any previously rejected application. That period expires midnight August 10.

The Eighth Service Command Headquarters set August 1-10 as a final intensive campaign for 100 per cent insurance protection for the men under its jurisdiction. No less expensive, nor more beneficial insurance exists than this which has been specially designed for the soldier, for his needs and those of his dependents. Overseas outfits realize that, with 98 per cent of officers and men insured for an average policy of more than \$9,500.

Rattlesnake Bomber Base must improve greatly in the next few days before the deadline, for its July 30 standing was 83 per cent insured for an average policy of \$7,800.

Less than a week remains for organization commanders to encourage full insuring by personnel, or for individual soldiers to look after their own best interests in this regard.

### NEIGHBOR'S KNIFE USED BY GI

WINNETKA, ILL. (CNS)—Pete Fogle, 12, last Christmas sent his hunting knife with a shipment for American soldiers in the Orient, inking his name and address on the handle. Recently he received a thank you note from a soldier, Marvih Brand, who lived next door to Pete.

## How They Stand

### PERCENT INSURED

Aviation Squadron	100.0
Medical Detachment	98.9
93rd Bomb Squadron	92.7
Spindler Airdr. Sq.	90.2
Diedrichs Serv. Sq.	89.6
McDanel Airdr. Sq.	89.4
28th Bomb Squadron	89.4
30th Bomb Squadron	85.5
Guard Squadron	84.2
Gerdt's Airdr. Sq.	79.0
Genter Serv. Sq.	78.0
435th Bomb Squadron	73.5
410th B. Hq. & AB Sq.	64.5

### AVERAGE POLICY

Aviation Squadron	\$10,000
410th B. Hq. & AB Sq.	9,700
28th Bomb Sq.	9,700
93rd Bomb Sq.	9,400
Gerdt's Airdr. Sq.	8,900
Medical Detachment	8,700
Spindler Airdr. Sq.	8,100
McDanel Airdr. Sq.	7,500
Diedrichs Serv. Sq.	7,400
30th Bomb Sq.	7,200
Guard Sq.	6,600
Genter Serv. Sq.	6,500
435th Bomb Sq.	5,000

Above standings, as of Saturday, were changing rapidly at press time as insurance sales mounted.

FT. MOULTRIE, S. C. (CNS)—A newly made corporal asked a pal to paint chevrons on his fatigues. The pal obliged and the corporal was happy—until night-fall. Then he discovered that his friend had drawn the stripes with luminous paint.

## NCO Exchange Committee Listed, Backs EM Views

S-Sgt. Edward Christensen, representing the AAF Band here, last week was added to the Exchange Committee of Non-Commissioned Officers, duty of which it "to insure adequate consideration of the interests of enlisted personnel" in matters concerning the Post Exchange.

Each base organization has representation on the committee. Complaints or suggestions regarding PX service from enlisted men should be made to a committee member. The committee in turn passes the information along to the Exchange Council, which is obligated to consider and, if necessary, to take action on the views.

Other members of the committee are:

M-Sgt. O'Connor W. Satterlee, 1st Sgt. Edward W. Ryan Jr., and T-Sgt. Harry B. Moon, 410th Base Hq. & AB Sq.; M-Sgt. Paul A. Ellis, 996th Guard Squadron; M-Sgt. George M. Villa and 1st Sgt. Benjamin F. Bollman, Medical Detachment; M-Sgt. William C. Kuenzig, Hq. Det. 19th Bomb Group; 1st Sgt. Alren H. Vincent, WAC Company; 1st Sgt. Eugene O. Mutschler, 28th Squadron; 1st Sgt. Norman P. Michelsen, 30th Squadron; 1st Sgt. Morris E. Taylor, 93rd Squadron; 1st Sgt. Joseph L. Delateur, 435th Squadron; 1st Sgt. Edward F. Walsh, Diedrichs Service Squadron; 1st Sgt. Paul G. Eckberg, Genter Service Squadron; T-Sgt. John J. Langan, and Sgt. Harold Gaskin, Airdrome Squadrons.

Enlisted men are advised that if they have any complaints or suggestions for change concerning the internal operations of the Exchange, the above are the men who can pass them along for you.

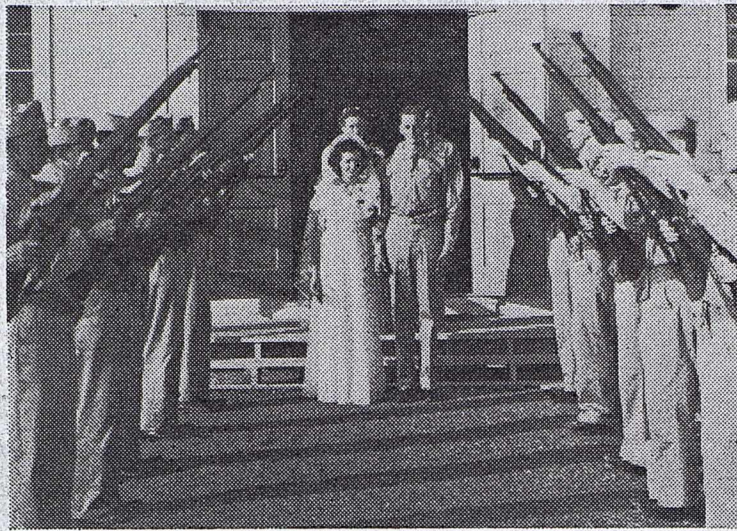
### SOLDIERS RENAME ISLAND CITIES

**SOUTH PACIFIC (CNS)**—American troops occupying the Trobriands found the names of native villages unpronounceable so they rechristened them. Along the east coast there are now such towns as Boston, New York, Raleigh, Savannah and Miami, while the South side has New Orleans, Tuscaloosa and Biloxi. In the central portion are Chicago, Kansas City and Omaha.

### BLOODY RIVALRY

**WASHINGTON (CNS)**—PFC John Larson, who is convalescing in Walter Reed Hospital, received a blood transfusion the other day then started to worry. "Suppose I have inside me the blood of a Dodger fan and me a Giant rooter," he observed.

## With All The Trimmings



Sergeant and Mrs. William Gustafson leave the Base Chapel in style, with the Medical Detachment, providing the Honor Guard for the military wed-

ding last Wednesday. Bridesmaid Mrs. Eva L. Boone and Best Man Sgt. Louie Spini follow.

## Medics' Sgt. Gustafson And 'Girl From Home' Have Military Wedding

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

All the thrill of a real military wedding belonged to Sgt. William Gustafson, Medical Detachment, and Miss Mary Hoefling, both of Port Wing, Wis. (near the Canadian border), who were married in a single ring ceremony by Chaplain Edwin W. Norton at the Base Chapel Wednesday at 7 p.m.

The bride wore a white floor length gown with veil and complete accessories, and her bridesmaid, Mrs. Eva L. Boone, wore a cream-colored floor length gown. Nurse Grace Burselson played the march and accompanied Miss Martha Vincent, singing "I Love You Truly."

Sgt. Gustafson's best man was Sgt. Louie Spini; both sergeants are cooks in the Hospital Mess Hall.

Officers, nurses, WACs, enlisted men and civilians attended the wedding, preparations for which were completed by 1st Sgt. B. F. Bollman. Honor Guard consisted of Medical Detachment enlisted men: T-Sgt. Joseph Rayfield, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, Cpl. Douglas McBride, PFC Stanley Howard, Cpl. Paul Byer, Cpl. Alfred Berti, S-Sgt. Alex Arnold, Cpl. Edwin Depperschmitt, Cpl. Witold Kluczycki, Cpl. Charles Clayton, PFC Stephen McTigue, Cpl. John Daugherty, and S-Sgt. James Schurr, leader.

After the ceremony, the couple were escorted back to the Hospital area, preceded by the new guidon and followed by the rifle squad. At the mess hall they were presented with a large 3-tier wedding cake baked by Sgt. Abe Bloom.

Later the wedding party proceeded to Monahans where a re-

ception and dinner was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Boone. The couple will be at home in Monahans for the present.

## Base Officers Attend Schools

Maj. John B. Nelson, S-3 Officer, left last week for Engineer Camouflage School, March Field, California.

Lt. O'Dillon C. Foulk, 410th Base Hq. & AB Sq., has left for New Haven, Conn., to attend Weight and Balance Control Course at AAF Cadet Training Center, Saybrook College, Yale University.

WO George H. Mack is being sent to Technical School, AAFTC, Lowry Field, Denver, Colo., to attend Technical Inspectors Course.

Capt. Vincent L. Snyder and Capt. Robert E. Hawes, 19th Group, left for AAB Bryan, Texas, to attend Instrument Flying Standardization School.

Lt. Jesse A. Johnson Jr., was sent to Central Instructors Gunnery School, Ft. Meyers, Fla.

Lt. Charles L. Guimento, 19th Group Physical Training Director, has left for Lexington, Va., to at-

## Pyote Enlisted Men Attending Training Schools

A number of Rattlesnake Bomber Base enlisted men last week found escape from Pyote heat but hardly to relax; they were sent to various training schools.

Three members of the 996th Guard Squadron are being sent to Guard School at Miami Beach, Fla., for a six weeks course. They are Sgt. Anselmo F. Saucedo, PFC William H. Inman, and Pvt. Henry Felix.

M-Sgt. Harold H. Randall, 410th Base Hq. & AB Sq., is being sent to Lowry Field, Denver, Colo., to attend a Technical Inspectors Course.

Sent to Physical Training NCO School at Miami Beach were S-Sgt. Edward L. Krawiec, S-Sgt. Woodrow W. Moore, and S-Sgt. Mason J. Parvin, Spindler Airdrome Squadron, and Sgt. Shirley J. Farroh and Cpl. Michael E. Fedor, 30th Bomb Squadron.

Going to ARCTIC Training School at Buckley Field, Denver, to a mechanics course were T-Sgt. William P. Raines, T-Sgt. Manuel P. Amaral, S-Sgt. Clifford J. Tallman, S-Sgt. Robert L. Walker, Sgt. Glenie Keesling, Cpl. Arnold L. Yow, S-Sgt. Mack D. Stone, S-Sgt. Robert B. Torrance, Sgt. Frank A. Able, and Sgt. Joe Rebman, all of the Genter Service Squadron.

Found qualified for Aviation Cadet appointment (air crew), Cpl. James L. Tull, 410th, and Cpl. Thomas H. Penn, Genter Service Squadron, left for Miami Beach for pre-aviation cadet basic training. Candidates for appointment named last week were Sgt. Mark L. Marantette and Cpl. John A. Scholl, 28th Squadron.

Several enlisted men of the 19th Bomb Group have gone to the Intelligence School at Salt Lake City. They are S-Sgt. Stanley E. Swearingen, Hq. Det.; Cpl. Robert R. Hisel, 435th Squadron; Pvt. Delvin W. Hensen, 30th; and Pvt. Harry H. Rhonemus, 93rd.

### WAC SERVES AS LIFE GUARD

**CAMP POLK, LA. (CNS)**—The GIs here have been doing a lot of swimming ever since WAC Ann Whitfield became a lifeguard. Ann, a well-proportioned former professional swimmer, was an Aquacade mermaid at the New York World's Fair in 1939.

tend a course in the School for Special Services at Washington and Lee University.

Lt. Russell S. Spindler has taken command of the Airdrome Squadron here formerly commanded by Lt. Emory T. Payne.

## EDITORIAL:

## Reasonable Explanation

Brig. Gen. Robert F. Travis, commanding general of the First Bomber Command, brought with him to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last week a reasonable explanation for certain hardships here which should be understood by every soldier.

Rapid expansion of the United States Armed Forces, and the Air Forces in particular, has permitted providing only the essential construction and services for the military establishments spread thickly over the land.

Certain comforts which otherwise would be available must give way to the demand for ever more men, machines and material to be rushed overseas. The United States began its war effort seriously late, for that we all share responsibility. The Nation as a whole has had to swing hard and fast into all-out war-making to avoid disaster and turn the tide of the global struggle.

Now we are winning, and the rewards for complete victory certainly will compensate for any current physical or mental discomfort.

Estimates used by Congress for legislative purposes give some idea of what this year's expansion has been and will be:

In June, this year, Army strength stood at 7 million men, but by December the total will be 8 million. A million men must be added during that six months period, with expansion growing more difficult progressively. Officers will increase from 570,000 to 605,000.

During the same period, the number of nurses must be increased from 32,000 to 51,000, WACs from 59,000 to 150,000 (their officers from 4,000 to 10,000). All branches of the service are expanding similarly.

As for heavy bombardment expansion, it was reported that one 2AF base recently prepared more bomber crews for overseas in one month than existed at the war's beginning. The United States had a smaller air force at the war's beginning than some of the third rate powers of Europe; now it has no peer.

Such an air force could not have been built in time to capture aerial superiority at the crucial moment had expansion been slowed down to provide every new base even a minimum of physical comforts before bringing in its personnel. Most Pyote soldiers realized that even when they complained about eating out of mess kits, sleeping without sheets, using barren day rooms, and doing without desert air-conditioning and many of the other things available at longer-established bases from which many were transferred.

Of course, as time goes by—expansion levelling off and organization settling with the steady march toward victory—the men doubtless and rightfully will expect that such deficiencies as possible will be overcome. Gen. Travis' assurances on that score naturally were welcome here.

## 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.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are those of the staff members of individual writers and are not to be considered as expressions of the Army Air Forces.

Lt. B. M. Robertson, Director of Publicity

Cpl. Tomme C. Call, Editor

Sgt. Elliott Core \_\_\_\_\_ Chief Clerk  
PFC Hyman Brook \_\_\_\_\_ Sports Editor  
CORRESPONDENTS: S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, John Bogard, Cpl. Robert Nash, Sgt. Lloyd K. Pearson, PFC Sammy Kaplan, Sgt. Hueling Davis Jr., Sgt. Sid Kane, Cpl. Sylvia Wexler, Sgt. Warren Keys, Sgt. Roy Wortendyke, Cpl. Ed. N. Hanna, PFC C. W. Danner, PFC Clyde W. Hecox, PFC Edward C. Koops.  
PHOTOGRAPHERS: T-Sgt. John Lucas, Sgt. Walter Seefeldt.  
FEATURE WRITERS: Cpl. Robert Nash, Sgt. Sid Kane, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

## The Wolf

by Sansone

Copyright 1943 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service.



"Let's get a little sun!"

## The Diplomatic Front

Proper punishment of war criminals once peace has been restored is a very difficult question, but one which must be decided wisely to discourage future war-mongers.

Elaborate plans for punishing the criminal leaders of aggressor nations after the first World War fizzled miserably. Main reason: no adequate machinery existed to apprehend, prosecute, pass judgment, or enforce sentence. Another reason: popular complacency, born of the unsound slogan "war to end wars."

The world's freedom-loving peoples now realize that only a positive peace can avoid major future wars. No war can end war, but proper enforcement of peace by a majority of the world's nations acting cooperatively certainly can. Proper enforcement of peace must include punishment for those persons who have, or may attempt to, disturb the peaceful society of nations.

President Roosevelt, August 21, 1942, referred to the crimes committed against innocent people by the Axis Powers, and added: "... it is the purpose ... to make appropriate use of the information and evidence in respect to the barbaric crimes of the invaders, in Europe and in Asia ... when they shall have to stand in courts of law in the very countries which they are now oppressing and answer for their acts."

On October 7, 1942, the President voiced this Nation's intention to demand surrender of war crim-

inals as a condition of peace negotiations:

Last week, July 30, the President warned neutral countries against extending any protection to Axis war criminals seeking asylum from the advancing forces of the United Nations.

The definition of war criminal may include degrees of guilt from that of Adolf Hitler to that of the lowliest gangster in the Gestapo—not to mention the unmentionable quislings—and like totalitarian tyrants and tools in Japan and Italy. The Allies' information services, aided by the underground agents in enemy and enemy-occupied countries, have compiled a wealth of evidence against both individuals and groups responsible for the evil which we now fight to destroy.

It is essential to future world peace that the United Nations—remaining unified for all other constructive post-war purposes—establish the central organization for dealing adequately with the war criminals. The punishment of defeat will not be enough, nor is such as Mussolini's present disgrace. Sentence must be certain and enough to inspire fear of justice that will deter future war-mongers, and render it impossible for fanatics to gather about them gangs for international crime.

This time there should be no sojourn on Elba or tulip-growing in Holland. Effective justice for would-be world conquerors: death.



# THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -

Scattergood Baines, in his own quaint way, says:

"Bein' great is one part ability 'n' nine parts being talked about; bein' just a competent ordinary feller is nine parts ability 'n' no big noise whatever. I'll be dog-goned if I know which is most valuable to the nation."

In these homely remarks, he has given us something to think about.

Not many men can attain to greatness. The Lord hasn't made very many who can honestly claim the title "genius." A comparatively few names are listed in "Who's Who." Does that mean that the rest of us are left out? Does that relegate all the rest of creation to the limbo of "forgotten men"? By no means. Each person in the world is here for for some purpose. The little man has his place to fill—his duty to perform—just as really as the men who direct the destinies of nations.

There are those who excuse their laziness by saying: "My work isn't important enough to get excited about." Or there are those who explain their slipshod habits thus: "My job is so small it doesn't make any difference how I do it." There is no task so small that it is unimportant! We can't all be Base Commanders, nor can we all be pilots or bombardiers. Some of us will have to be buck privates all of our army experience. The idea is this—be the best buck private you can possibly be. Do the job you have the very best anybody ever did it.

That is the secret of real greatness: Be the very finest soldier, the very best man that YOU can be. God has given to each of us some degree of ability. He has a right to expect us to use to the fullest that ability. On the other hand, He never expects a man to do that which he is not able to do.

To the ten-talent servant who made ten more, the master said, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." To the servant who made only five talents, the same words were spoken. He didn't accomplish as much as the other, but he didn't have as much to start with. He did use what he had to the best of his ability. The one-talent man in the story wouldn't even use that one talent. That was why he was condemned. Use what you have to the best of your ability with God's help, and He will bless your efforts.

—Chaplain Edwin W. Norton

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

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

Wednesday: 1930, Service Men's Christian League.

Thursday: 1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

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

Tuesday: Novena, 1930.

Friday: Benediction, 2100.

Study Club: Monday, 1930.

First Friday (Aug. 6): Masses, 0600 and 1730. Confessions, Thursday afternoon and evening.

Monday, Aug. 9: Holy Name Society meeting.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday: 1715, Base Chapel Services.

## JEWISH SERVICES

Friday: 1930, Base Chapel.

# The Inquiring Line

Q. Where can I buy a Sam Browne belt?

A. You're out of luck. The purchase of Sam Browne belts by officers and warrant officers is no longer authorized. The solid leather and brass buckle used in this belt is now needed for more essential uses. If you already own a Sam Browne, however, it's okay to wear it. This belt is generally believed to have been designed by Gen. Sir Samuel Browne, a British officer who lost an arm in battle. He lived in the latter part of the 19th century. It is said he designed the belt, supported by a strap over one shoulder, so that he could continue to carry his equipment despite his handicap.

Q. Although I have been writing regularly to my brother's APO address abroad, he says he hasn't been getting my mail. How come?

A. Many letters and packages destined for soldiers overseas have been delayed because they did not contain the soldier's unit designation along with his APO number. Always give your family your full and correct address when you move out. Like this: Pvt. Henry Schmaltz, Co. B, 999th Infantry, APO 880, c/o Postmaster, New York.

# AT THE THEATER

Though few may be aware of the fact, what with the distraction of a global war, this year is the centennial of that great but passing American entertainment, the minstrel show. The black face troupe was first introduced by the Ohioan Daniel Decatur Emmett, composer of "Dixie."

The show by the same name at the Base Theater Sunday and Monday, portrays the life and work of Dan Emmett, with Bing Crosby—who never manages to be convincingly anyone else but himself on the screen—as the historic showman.

Newsweek commented: "All that transpires in impressive technicolor is another Crosby musical that is short on comedy and story but good to look at and listen to." Oh, yes, Dorothy Lamour is there, too.

Of strong local interest should be the British production, "Spitfire" (Tuesday). Leslie Howard, who was recently killed in a transport plane believed shot down by the Germans, portrays Reginald Joseph Mitchell. Mitchell worked against doctors orders perfecting the designs of the Spitfire, and struggled against complacent officialdom for the craft's acceptance and production.

Time said: "... the look and texture of the lovingly handmade article."

"Background to Danger" (Wed. & Thurs.) and "Forest Rangers" (Saturday) have good casts and should be interesting fare.

## This Week's Schedule

Wed. & Thurs.—"Background to Danger," with George Raft, Brenda Marshall, and Sydney Greenstreet. Shorts: "This Is America" & "Vermont News."

Friday.—"Crime Doctor," with Warner Baxter, Margaret Lindsey; and "Yanks Ahoy," with William Tracy, Joe Sawyer, Margie Wordworth.

Saturday.—"Forest Rangers" (In Technicolor), with Fred MacMurray, Paulette Goddard, and Susan Hayward. Shorts: "All American Band" & "The Lonesome Mouse".

Sun. & Mon.—"Dixie" (Technicolor), with Bing Crosby and Dorothy Lamour. Shorts: March of Time, Paramount News.

Tuesday.—"Spitfire," with Leslie Howard, David Niven. Shorts: "Rationed Rhythm" & "Any Chickens Today"?

# Monahans USO

By EDWARD A. PALANGE  
Monahans USO Director

Report reaching the Monahans USO Club, 500 E. Sealy Street, indicates the largest USO expansion on record during the past quarter year, notably in the overseas division, which operates in Alaska, Newfoundland, the Caribbean, Central and South America and Hawaii. Even marine units—clubs on boats—are in use in the island groups nearest the Panama Canal.

Sunday service men and women sang the Star Spangled Banner at the Monahans USO Club to honor its composer's 164th birthday. Francis Scott Key was born August 1, 1799, and wrote the Anthem the morning after the night shelling of Fort McHenry by the British in 1814. Cpl. Fred Hirsch led the singing.

## USO PROGRAM

Wed.—Make your ice cream.  
Thurs.—Special treat, dramatics.  
Fri.—Bingo, cigarettes prizes.  
Sat.—"Know the flags of our Allies", prizes.

Sun.—Coffee and doughnuts, 10:30 a.m. to 12; sing-song.

Mon.—Community singing.

Tues.—Game night.

Facilities and activities generally available: Informal dancing with Junior Hostesses, reading, writing, playing the music box, radio, free shaving, pressing and shoe polishing, home registering, information.

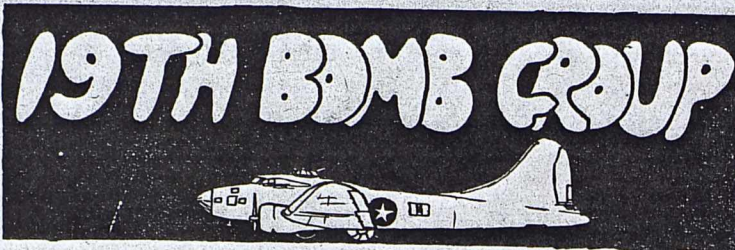


Ole Joe Goebbels, chief liar—'scuse me, I mean propaganda minister in the Reich—recently told people living in the unbombed parts of Germany (yes—there are some) that victims in industrial areas weren't whining. Of course they're not, Joe. They know if they whine they'll only get shot. And at close range machine gun fire is pretty accurate.

## YANK TO RAISE RATES

NEW YORK (CNS)—Yank, The Army Weekly, will raise its subscription rates effective Sept. 1, 1943. Old rates—eight months (35 issues), \$1. One year (52 issues), \$1.50. New rates—six months, (26 issues), \$1. One year, \$2. The single-copy price of 5c is not affected.

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.



## Gypsy 93rd

By PFC CLINTON DANNER

The week just past has been one in which the 93rd has been going steadily up toward its goal of being the tops in the group. Inspections have shown an increase in points for the whole outfit. This has been especially true of No. 3 Mess, which is mainly the responsibility of the 93rd, although the personnel is made up from both the 93rd and the 435th.

This mess is under the supervision of 2nd Lt. A. J. Reid, T-Sgt. Henry A. Wheeler, and M-Sgt. Rostrick, and has made steady progress on sanitation conditions, which is shown by the weekly inspection reports of the sanitation officer. The personnel can truthfully say that the food served here is as good if not superior to that of any other mess on the base. Their goal is to top the list on sanitation, and if improvement continues as in the past they will certainly be able to do that. Good work, fellows, keep pitching.

Capt. Richard T. Hernlund, Commanding Officer of the 93rd, is now visiting his home in Chicago. Also on leave is Lt. Reid.

2nd Lt. George E. Townsend, S-2 Officer, is still carrying on correspondence with his unusual friend. 2nd Lt. George E. Townsend of Barksdale Field, La. Lt. Townsend, then a corporal at Barksdale, after almost being shipped by the orders of Pvt. George E. Townsend, discovered that some other soldier had the same name as he. Cpl. Townsend, curious to know the other man, made the acquaintance and found that they both were the same size, weighed the same, wore the same size clothing including shoes and hat, and that their eyes were practically the same color, the other man's being a shade bluer. They were stationed together for over a year and became close friends during that time.

PFC Woodard says he has no fear of anyone stealing his railroad ticket, for he can't imagine anyone else wanting to go to Tennessee. (Oh Yeath). Sgt. Albert (gorgeous) Warnke's hair is doing very nicely, but unfortunately has reached that awkward stage. Sgt. Warnke states that he simply can't do a thing with it. A hair net will keep the hair out of your eyes, Sergeant. Sgt. Edward Murphy is anxiously sweating out a furlough this month, and has been overheard mumbling about a certain girl back home known as the

"Talk of the Town." PFC Schneider has his application in for the Junior Commandos. Good luck, Schneider, we know that you have what it takes to make the grade.

The ordnance section is really on the beam as they are trying to make an impression on Lt. Shaw, Group Ordnance Officer, who is taking over the duties of Lt. Johnson in the Armament Section temporarily. Cpl. Kennedy, little god of Troy, N. Y., made the return trip from furlough on a little white horse. Cpl. Brower has acquired another title to his now versatile collection, the latest "Armament Instructor and Inspector."

S-Sgt. Gaiden (Pappy) returned from furlough (cheeks slightly pale) a married man.

2nd Lt. Norman Reisner has been assigned to the 93rd as assistant communications officer. Just returned from furlough are Pvt. Gelfand and PFC Connick, and they seem very happy to get back to Pyote.

Attention Communications! Why has S-Sgt. McKimmy been looking so pale lately?

Cpl. Sidney Aronowitz and PFC Robert Wingard, of the Chemical Section, are working industriously to organize decontamination units for the Squadron. These units will practice under the supervision of the Base Chemical Office until they are able to handle any gas attack. Decontamination Units will come in very handy, and it is hoped they will be able to prevent an occurrence which happened several weeks ago. A tear gas capsule was thrown into the latrine and the fellows came out with their eyes streaming!

## 435th Bomb Squadron

By SGT. HUELING DAVIS

We hear that S-Sgt. Schmidt of Armament has a new addition to the family. Is this a rumor or cold fact?

Sgt. Smithers (the wonder boy) is under pressure from his cohorts for omitting a name from the payroll.

Cpl. Mullen is not only the batting champion of the squadron (ah there, Smithers) but is also the world champion insurance salesman. He has sold an unbelievable amount in the past week. His mathematics, however, suffers in comparison with his slugging. If he really thinks 48 plus 5 equals 59 he at least should pick some

## Chicago-Styled 'On The Beam' Show Here Tonight At Rec. Hall

"Chicago Style" is stamped all over "On The Beam," the musical variety revue which USO-Camp Shows presents here free tonight at 9 o'clock at the Rec. Hall. And "Chicago Style" means—big and breezy!

"On the Beam" took to the Camp Shows trail direct from Chicago's famed loop, according to the Special Service Office report.

First of all "On the Beam" has Ted Claire as master of ceremonies, than whom there is none funnier in the business. Ted with his marvelous knack of tying a show together works throughout the revue keeping the whole thing moving with clock-work timing. A clever singer and dancer as well as monologist he has been a favorite in the big time variety theatres of the United States and Australia.

The Penthouse Girls are also spotted throughout the show. A line of beautiful young girls who do toe, precision, acrobatic and tap work, the Penthouse Girls played leading clubs and hotels from Florida to California. Each of the six girls does a specialty of her own, as well as group routines.

The show will also feature the comedy impersonators, Frank and Anita Pierre, in their hilarious take-offs on prominent personages and the "just right" songs of Miss Pierre.

The very clever and amazing puppeteers, Carl and Faith Simpson present their "Humanettes," a miniature revue which runs the entire gamut of musical comedy presentation. There is the girl singing trio who bear a remarkable resemblance to the Andrews Sisters, the wonderful skating marionette nicknamed Sonja Henie, the jitterbugs who dance in the spotlight of radium lighting with its brilliant illuminating effects, and the magician puppet who performs feats of magic and legerde-

lesser light than 1st Sgt. DeLateur to prove it to instead of using this strange process of addition in figuring DeLateur's insurance deduction.

T-Sgt. Golden is showing his heels to the boys in snooker prowess. He challenges all comers to a game with the winner to pay for the time.

Understand a certain PFC from Armament is being chased by a female. Fess up, Pablo.

Why is the Armament Section after S-Sgt. Whistler every day between the hours of 0930 and 0945. What about it, Ayles? What is the score?

This correspondent herewith signs off for a two weeks' rest. Upon our return you are invited, even urged, to let us have some items of news or not too vicious slaps at your buddies for this sheet.

main. The Simpsons have exhibited their "Humanettes" to such sophisticated audiences as gather at the Savoy and Grosvenor House in London, the Versailles Club and Roxy Theatre, New York, and the Palmer House in Chicago.

That charming chanteuse, Mildred Fenton, is another feature of "On The Beam." One of the rising young artists of musical comedy, Mildred is a singer of rare excellence with a fine voice and manner and the ability to deliver a song in Broadway style. She has appeared in George White's "Scandals," succeeded Mary Martin as the soubrette in "Leave It To Me," and was recently engaged at the well known New York club, Leon & Eddie's.

Darlene Walders is the featured dancer in "On The Beam." A pulchritudinous young lady as well as a talented one, Miss Walders stops the show with her sensational tap-acrobatic routines. She has played all the leading hotels and clubs in this country and has also tapped out her fast-paced numbers all over Europe.

## TWO YANKS CAPTURE 40 ITALIANS IN SICILY

SICILY (CNS)—Two American paratroopers captured 40 Italian soldiers including a captain and three sergeants, during early landing operations in Sicily.

The Americans, S-Sgt. Ronald Snyder, Philadelphia, and Pvt. Michael Zolvick, New York, became separated from the other paratroopers in their group and lay all day in a trench near an Italian garrison.

At dawn they saw three Italian soldiers walking toward them. Snyder jumped out of the trench and pointed his tommy-gun at the Italians. They surrendered. After that another batch of Italians came along every ten minutes. Snyder and Zolvick captured them all. In a couple of hours they had 40 of them.

## Laff Of The Week

BLACKLAND AIR BASE, TEX. (CNS)—Newly-arrived WACs attended their first base dance here. The next day this announcement appeared: "Starting immediately, dancing classes will be held for male soldiers."

# WAC Flak

By CPL. SYLVIA WEXLER

Well, another week has rolled by, and the WACs have been busy as bees trying to keep up with all the special affairs and their own, too. First there was the Medics Dance—and we must say it was a grand party. Everybody had fun and at 2400, all the guests took time out to wish Cpl. Theora French a happy birthday.

And we can't forget our visit to the Gunnery Range. We weren't allowed to fire the guns, but we did creep into the turrets and went through all the motions of firing. Poor PFC Gold got stuck in the lower ball turret and thought she'd have to remain there "for the duration and six months" but was finally rescued by the soldiers in charge. We did fire the 12 calibre shotguns, and PFC Edna Collins was the only WAC to shoot the coke bottle into bits. Guess she's in the wrong Company—doesn't the Artillery want a good-looking WAC?

Your writer warns you-all not to say "Far, far away" to any of the WACs who attended our all-WAC picnic last Monday, 'cause they'll burst into song in a definite "off-key" pitch in commemoration of that eventful ride to Grandfalls Lake. We sure had a wonderful time—once we arrived there—but it seemed to take us hours to drive such a short distance. All the roads look the same in Texas, and somehow, three of our trucks lost their way and went by way of Conn or sumpin', so that we finally arrived at the Lake in time to take a short swim and eat all that good food the cooks prepared for us. But we still say it was a terrifically good picnic even if our voices are a little hoarse from singing "Far, Far Away."

Inside information reveals that Aux. Irene Zenger is responsible for those water mains breaking last week. Seems she had a special detail—washing some of the windows in the Mess Hall. But she figured you can't wash windows without water!

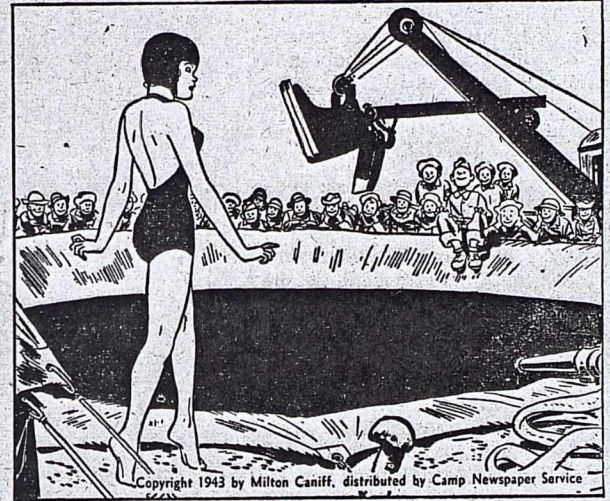
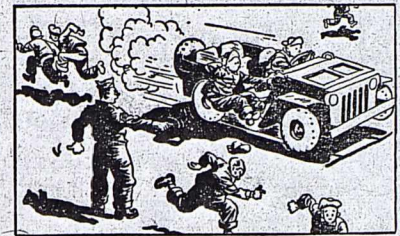
PFC Nila Dee finds it's pretty profitable having a birthday. She was showered with packages from home when she celebrated last week.

Could it be that Cpl. "Pyote" Zimmerman of the Link Trainers has convinced PFC Doris Ferrell that this part of the country is plenty O. K.? Must be, 'cause that looks like his signet ring she's been wearing the past couple of weeks.

The WACs who went to the Genter Squadron's picnic at Bal-

# MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF



morhea are still talking about the fun they had. And those girls have competition from the ones who attended the 28th Squadron's barbecue in Odessa the following night. Both parties were a grand success, and we sure did have "a wonderful time; wish you were here!"

PFC Margie Schneider says that since she killed that Rattlesnake on our drill field 't'other day she's well prepared for overseas duty. Just let HER get at those little Yellow Bellies!

# BASE HEADQUARTERS

By PFC SAMMY KAPLAN

My, how the weeks fly past quickly. Before you can say Jack Robinson another week slips past and more gossip must pour forth, so here goes.

Due to the fact that we had inspection all week by Maj. Labine, and a few fellows were caught

without their dog tags on, here is a little information which I think will be of interest to the parties concerned, in the form of a verse:

Last night as I lay down to sleep  
I heard my dog, Tag, say:  
"Don't worry, soldier, I'm your pal.  
I'm with you night and day.  
And if death should ever part us  
Don't let it make you blue.  
I'll prove that I'm faithful  
By going home for you."  
Now it's true my dog, Tag, is faithful  
And goes where'er I roam.  
But I'm going to do my darndest  
To beat my dog, Tag, home.

For the parties concerned, if you do not have any dog tags, take a trip over to base publications and supply, which is managed by Sgt. Lubitz, and he will be glad to fix you up with a set.

What certain Lt. here in Base Headquarters was assigned base fly swatter officer in addition to his other duties? Fly swatting regulation 150-1 is being strictly complied with. The box score will be published in the near future. Keep up the good work Lt. we're all rooting for you.

S-Sgt. and Mrs. John Dullanty are home on furlough. Hope they

have a nice time.  
What stenographer in the adjutant's section is being chided for being emotionally unstable, and insisted on wearing one red and one white shoe.

What are those two scars on the neck of a certain typist. Could it be that she was caught in a rain storm?

The 410th AB and Hq. Sqdn. has really been on the beam lately. Since assuming command Major Swingle has really put new life and ambition in all the fellows. Many improvements are being noticed in our sqdn. Before you know it we will have the top ranking sqd. on the field. What more could a sqd. ask for? A real swell commanding officer and a real swell first sgt., namely Ed Ryan.

PFC Ruth Tucker of the base locator file section really can locate men very easily. Just mention any name and she will find that certain individual before you can say boo.

What certain WAC's face beamed upon receiving a letter from the Aleutians? We're all behind you kid, keep punching.

Cheerio for now, so until next week, keep 'em flying.

## MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

## Cpl. Johnson Misses Cute Blonde Hashers, But Likes Driving Job

By CPL. ROBERT NASH

Driving a staff car day in and day out, is just about like being back in the trucking business (with one painful exception), according to Cpl. Kenneth A. Johnson, personal chauffeur to Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, base commander.

"Pulling in at a mess hall at midnight and grabbing a snack before going to bed is about like I used to do back in Iowa," says Johnson. "Hitting a greasy spoon at all hours is part of the business. But, the thing I miss the most are those good-looking blonde hashhoisters who used to bring me my coffee."

Back in Iowa (home town: Kanawha) is where Johnson got started driving trucks, starting in before he finished high school and continuing from there. He operated a trucking concern of his own for two years before entering the Army 15 months ago.

Johnson's is a seven-day-a-week job, but he likes it. With the experience gained in civilian life, he keeps the staff car in good running shape. A good mechanic, he can detect trouble almost before it starts to develop, and personally does all the small repair work on Col. Hewitt's car.

Naturally, he is not classified as a driver. Cpl. Johnson is an armorer, having graduated from Lowry Field in Denver. But because of his value as a driver, he is being reclassified as a light vehicle driver.

Cpl. Johnson more or less "fell into" the job six months ago. On Feb. 5 he was called on for what he thought would be only one day's work as an extra driver. But it turned out to be a regular job.

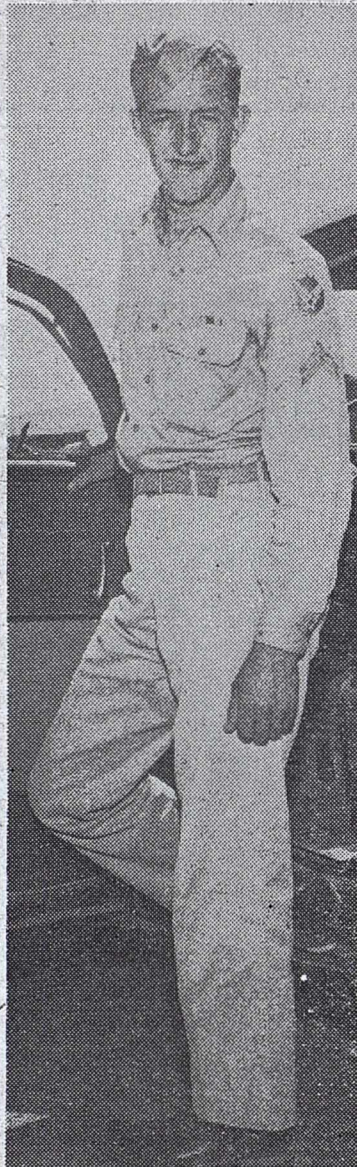
A large part of the attractiveness of the job to him is his personal contact with Col. Hewitt. "He's certainly a square shooter. He's willing to go half way on anything, if you just stay on that beam."

Cpl. Johnson's hours usually are from 0800 to 1730 or 1800, unless he's called on for some extra driving at night, which happens infrequently. His maximum distance for a single trip is around 100 miles. Longer trips are made by Col. Hewitt in his plane.

Tall (six-feet-plus), and 24, this Iowa farm boy is doing a fine job. He's travelled a little better than 6,000 miles since he started driving, or about 1,000 miles a month. He's had no mishap, except for epidemics of flat tires which usually follow a trip off the beaten path.

INDIA (CNS)—Every GI in the Tenth Air Force here will get a free two-week vacation complete with games, dances and sleeping late this summer.

## GI Chauffeur



Cpl. Kenneth Johnson, Iowa farm boy who built up a trucking concern of his own before entering the Army, likes driving the Base Commander seven days—and some nights—a week. "Hitting a greasy spoon at all hours is part of the business," he says.

CAIRO (CNS)—A bull fiddle made from wreckage of a Nazi plane is played by an RCAF Pilot Officer while off duty.

## MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

What a party! What excitement! And again the colorful "Blue Room" (Hospital Mess Hall) was the scene of the latest successful detachment party. The large mixed crowd thoroughly enjoyed dancing to the latest swing hits, and it was even difficult to break up the party at the proper time. Delightful "summer refreshments" were available to all throughout the evening. The detachment was very happy to have Colonel Hewitt and our new Base Surgeon, Captain Pierce, as their guests and greatly appreciated their words of encouragement and confidence in the Medical Detachment.

Cpl. Joe Ozimek really proved himself as a good musician with his new Italian Piano-accordion. Joe really produced music from that "squeeze-box" that made 'em dance. Our two jitterbug artists, Cpl. Louis Mete and PFC George Nassif certainly proved to be stiff competitors but "Little Louis" won out by a very close margin. Nice demonstration fellows!

The presence of some of the outstanding personalities of the WACs was very welcome. Incidentally, have you noticed where you find "Brenda" you find "Cobina"? They were there!

Have you heard about our "20th Century Betsy Ross"? Well, she's S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden, and the Medics are indeed grateful to her for her fine needlework on our new guidon. What a personality! She's a soldier, cook, seamstress, and the other night she was even learning the manual of arms. No, Oogie, that's for the infantry.

Even the most unexpected can happen. Proof of that is when PFC Stanley Howard, the Medics No. 1 "woman hater", finally "fell" and fell hard.

Cpl. Berti always has loved the great outdoors, and now he's going to see plenty of it; in fact three hours a day for one full week—Remember, fellows?

Wasn't it Nero who fiddled as Rome burned? Well, here at the hospital it was Mercer who fiddled as the detachment slept—and as a captain listened. Then there was no more music by Mercer!

What's this we hear about Cpl. "Bobbie" Zentz (WAC) putting "paper in the drawers"! Well, if the waste basket is missing what could she do? Of all the drawers, the inspecting officer would choose that one, wouldn't he, Bobbie?

Pop Raeder and Pop Semler don't see much of each other any more. Why? Because the former is

## The Civvies

Hi, people. Meet the Civilian Personnel Office. We're not very old, as organizations go, but we do get around, and your reporter will try to give you the news, gossip and sidelights.

Mary Daniels, our Principal Clerk, is off to some graduation exercises in Del Rio. We hear she had to ride cattle trains and assorted kinds of transportation to get there, but we hope she is having a good time despite the rigors of modern travel.

Wonder what became of that engagement ring that Syble Jiles was sporting around here a while back? Come on Syble, give. You shouldn't keep your pals in the dark like that.

Pat Hawks, better known as "Tall Red" spent last week-end in Tucson, Arizona. Says she, "Those bars (the kind you drink at) sure looked good."

Floryne Preslar's love life hit a new low recently when her heart thro' transferred to Biggs. But she was dancing pretty close to that sergeant at Tubbs the other night, so your reporter assumes that she will pull through. Then, too, there were the twelve men from San Antonio who asked to take her to the show and see the town. (Reporter's note: what town?)

Sadie Shuttleworth had better watch her step with those mock weddings. Doesn't she know they hold good in Texas? And then what will she do when the troop moves out?

Maurine Borders is fast getting gray with taking care of her "families" in the civilian housing project and counting the ash trays to go into the apartments.

Have you ever heard of an ice woman? Well, trust the Civilian Personnel Office to think up something new and different. Our charming little Edna Earl McDougal is now playing ice man, and we hear tell the ice house in Pyote is soliciting her services.

too busy swatting flies, and the latter spends all of his spare time in "The Village". It won't be long now, fellows!

PFC (?) John Nido, former Detroit playboy, claims he doesn't get around much any more, but there's a difference in opinion on that. What do you say, Barracks One?

PFC Joe Solick's back from Pittsburgh, and all he had to say was "That train ride is rough." We agree with you, Joe.

You've all heard of the famous "Ten Nights in the Bar Room," haven't you? Well, S-Sgt. Schurr can almost compete; only for him it's "Ten Nights at the Aztec" . . . and without a miss too!



## Do You Care For Water, Sports?

### Headquarters

From the mail received from John Bogard while he was home on leave, he was really on the beam. If you notice a change in him, just think of watermelon, cantelope, hunting squirrels, and sleeping as long as he likes. He is really envied by everyone, especially about the sleeping as long as he likes.

It seems as though a good time was had by all at the Genter picnic at Balmorhea last Wednesday afternoon and evening.

It wasn't white pantaloons that Jean Williams was wearing Thursday, but the bandages on her legs where she had blistered. But it must have been fun while it lasted.

Betty Hussman, evidently believes in drowning her sorrows. Of course the cause of this couldn't be "Oh, Johnny." Or could it?

The gay laugh of Anita rings out in the Sub-Depot hangar quite often now. Of course, there is only good-looking George Olman, and the new instructor, Mr. Page, in the office with her.

Helen Reese didn't go to the picnic. Looks like she has been hunting owls too much here of late, so she decided to sit this one out. But she really should have gone; she certainly missed a good time.

What's this we hear about a peach waiting on Maxine Colburn's desk when she comes to work. From all reports this is to improve her disposition, but there must be some mistake somewhere.

From the sound of things around here, there is an improvement. Since the Base Flight personnel has moved upstairs to keep us company, things have been much livelier. The cute blonde headed WAC helps the atmosphere very much.

We hope that the new instructor will be very happy in his office at Sub-Depot Headquarters. We are very happy to have him here, and give him a very cordial welcome.

Marjorie Hitt is taking advantage of this rationing of clothes. And in case you were at Balmorhea, Wednesday, you will know what I am talking about. Marjorie has decided to save her bathing suit, so she took her dip, in clothes, shoes and all.

From time to time, people offer their services to anyone that needs help in straightening out minor problems. Lt. Jordan has done this. If anyone has girls working for them that won't behave, just call on him, and he will be glad to oblige. He sometimes has to go



ABOVE ARRAY is refreshing if not cooling. Left to right—if you don't go wrong—are

Joyce Reynolds, Eleanor Parker, Dolorès Moran, and Julie Bishop. This beautiful bevy's bask-

ing reminds us; there is a swimming pool in Monahans.

some lengths in fixing things, but he doesn't mind.

Since they fixed a smoking room across the hall from Jean Williams, we send our sympathy to her. She is continually stretching her neck, watching all the soldiers going down the hall. Someone should tell her that there is always another day.

### Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

Yes, and a good time was had by all—that's about the only printable report we've been able to get on the recent picnic. But my, how the rumors have been floating around! A special request has been put in for an anti-toxin for all the bites sustained—and we don't mean insect bites! And seems there was splendid service along with the beer serving—a kiss with each bottle of beer.

How's about that, boys? But the best one seems to be on Dorothy

"Olympic" Winkler, who went swimming with her clothes on—well, at least it sounds that way, even if she does declare that she was only wading and slipped. And then Thelma "Flopsie" Johnson forgot she was out of the swimming pool and made a swan dive on the dance floor. This, however, was not the way she received the skinned elbow. And we mustn't forget that Lt. Wyper had a wonderful time—even if some underhanded so-and-so did hook up a bomb to the motor of his car. He claims that it didn't scare him, but it really did excite the fellows in the next car—wonder what he was doing?

And the interpretive ice ballet put on by Neata Burgess is said to have been quite the thing, with two chunks down the back of her bathing suit.

Little Robby Crutchfield got so tired during the picnic that he just fell right over on the lawn and went to sleep. It's reported

that several others went to sleep before the picnic was over, so we are wondering why they have such long picnics.

According to an unauthorized and uninformative source it seems the bells will be ringing for a couple in Supply—but all the information we can get from them is that they're decidedly undecided.

### GI REFUSES PACKAGE UNLESS 'IT'S A BLONDE'

FT. WORTH, TEX. (CNS)—When a package arrived at a local express station for Cpl. C. V. Schaffer, formerly stationed here but now in North Africa, a notice was forwarded to him.

He replied by V-mail: "It is impossible, of course, for me to call for the package. Please open it. If it's cake, eat it. If it's smokes, smoke them. If it's a blonde, send her collect and I will pay all charges."



## 30th Squadron

By PFC EDWARD C. KOOPS

So I'm sitting in my tent reading a letter from the flame in the frame when Burns (tent-sharer, PFC) tells me there's a sign on the bulletin board asking me to report to First Sgt.

Down I go, trying to dope out an excuse for not being at the 8 o'clock formation and wondering if I can throw myself on the mercy of the court, when lo and behold, it comes out that I was called in to write a column of news for and about the squadron.

So here I am and here you are.

Came back from furlough to find the place had undergone quite a few changes. The squadron is now up to full-strength, and we boast a new CO—Lt. Robert G. Fiske, plus quite an assortment of new officers.

Sunday was quite a big day. Much mopping of floors and polishing of buckles. The Inspector-General paid a visit to the Squadron. He paid some of the boys quite a few compliments and there's no talking to Sgt. Victor Johnson since the IG said he was a "clean-cut, good-looking sergeant".

He also asked questions about how we liked things. S-Sgt. John Snyder is currently black-balled because he claimed the "food was fine". Can't blame Snyder. He lives with some of the cooks.

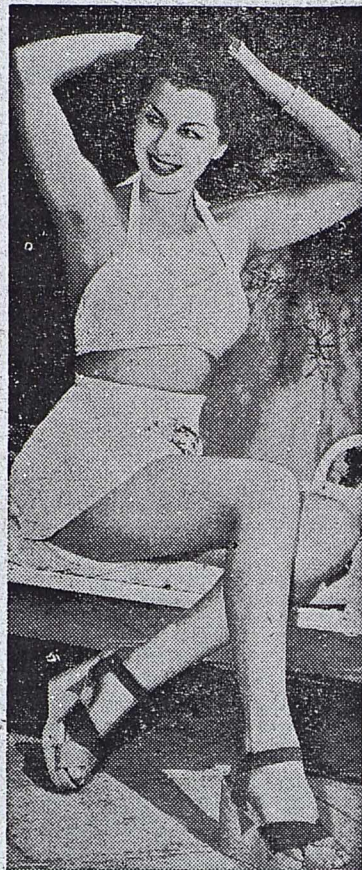
Being a conscientious reporter, tried to check up on the softball situation—but discover most of the competition has been frightened out or something. How about getting the team going again?

As a result of the fine showing at the last inspection, Sunday, the CO gave us (1) congratulatory notice on the bulletin board and (2) an 18 hour pass. Coming this close to the end of the month, most of the squadron will be flatter than an underwear model's stomach.

Squadron training hit a new high mark in GI interest Tuesday, when the Squadron was taken out on the field and allowed to participate in a decontamination demonstration. The fellas really profited by it.

**PIMENTO STUFFING FROM AN OLIVE DRAB SUIT:** Nobody can look as "expectant-father" suffering as PFC Bernard Schulz . . . One of the guys that holds up the east wall of the PX comes through with the information that the buttons on a fatigue suit has 13 stars to designate the 13 original states, and 48 lines to symbolize the union . . . Sudden thought:

## Luscious Latin



Maria Montez, Universal's Latin American star, plays a dual role in her newest: "Cobra Woman". One time around would be enough for us.

## 'GOOD LUCK' MONEY TOTALS \$5256—CHARITY GETS IT

LINDEN, N. J. (CNS)—A Navy Wildcat fighter had just come off the assembly line at a war plant here when Leo Zebrowski, an electrician, spied a penny on the floor. He pasted the coin to the side of the ship, explaining to a welder nearby that it was a good luck token to the pilot. The welder then pasted a quarter next to the penny.

The idea caught on quickly. At the end of the day the side of the ship carried \$5,256. It was decided to give it to the Navy Relief Society.

Wonder if we could get the squadron to name it's own glamour queen. One of these days we'll take a poll on it . . . Utter confusion reigned supreme when Pvt. Bernard Tuller tried to get two squads of men, at right angles, into one squad facing in one direction. Abie knows what they mean by "blood, sweat, and tears" . . .

The overthrow in Italy caused considerable latrine comment last week. Noting that King Victor Emanuell was taking over the command of the tired, war-weary Italian army, one of the boys remarked, "Now I see what they mean by Emanuell labor."

## Loose Link Talk

By PFC CLYDE W. HECOX

When Corp. Ed Hanna left the base for fields of new endeavor in ASTP, he left besides an empty bunk and the memories of his genial hospitality, the duties of Link correspondent. Good luck, Corp. Hanna.

PFC Bruce Brademeyer has been madly awaiting arrival of a certain young lady from the wilds of far off North Dakota for several weeks and driving everyone else mad in the interim. He was driven to a new low one day last week when he dispatched himself to Monahans to meet his fiancée. He discovered to his great dismay, that the local iron horse had jumped the track and the wreckage was delaying the arrival of our hero's lady just beyond his frenzied grasp a few miles away. The game still goes on, however, since on his return to the base a wire waited him from North Dakota—"Leaving next week instead."

Base Squadron's barracks 8 is the new home of all Link instructors and all the boys have vowed to keep it on the beam. It is alleged that the antics of some of our less serious pedagogues, mentally akin to that paragon of eccentricity, the Link turning motor, were exercising a demoralizing effect on the rest of the squadron. Can this be true? If so, the difficulty is now solved for we are all in the same cage. Sgts. Nelson and Hogan, our maintenance men, are innovating some new angles in the barracks for greater efficiency, so it looks like we are going to be on the ball.

Pvt. Harry Kuntashian, whose anguished war cry is "Deep in the Heart of Texas—Halp, Halp", is the department's most accomplished zany. Before coming into the army Harry played ball for Washington Senators farm team. When he is not clowning in his own imitable fashion, he is very likely to burst into song. He is one of those guys with a good voice and a knack for putting a song over—a happy combination.

PFC Clarence Anderson is scheduled for his furlough since he joined up fourteen months ago. He goes to Chillicothe, Ohio . . . PFC Ed Craig is furlough bound for Boston and PFC Keeton to Niagara Falls . . . Some of the boys leaving on furloughs have been trying to obtain a few snaps of that desert paradise, Pyote, Texas, to back up some of those wild stories they'll tell the folks back home . . . PFC Irving Pierson just returned from a memorable furlough in Chicago. The brand new Mrs. Pierson will arrive here in a couple of months he says. Congratulations.



## Diedrichs' Squadron

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

Doubters may doubt and believers believe, but Sgt. Arthur Siemens and Sgt. Lawrence Amelon, "home" from furlough, claim they had not had even one date. Which proves that, after all, there are still bashful girls. Cpl. Herbert Hatcher reports that Sgt. Roy Wortendyke was seen sweeping dirt behind his foot locker. Yes, but maybe the corporal gets up on time. M-Sgt. John Yaros was not as much annoyed by finding the broom and dishpan under his pillow when he was turning in for the night as by the thought that if it were not for the water shortage a bucket of water might have been there too.

In a league game Monday, the squadron's softball team caused the previously unbeaten Medics to wish for a nice safe foxhole. Cpl. Jerome Matuszek, supported by star-style fielding and hitting of his teammates, pitched the team to a victory in a fast and exciting game. Thursday the team played and beat its neighbors, the 435th, with a score of 1 to 0.

Using the water shortage as an excuse, Sgt. Earl Spung let his mustache grow until now it somewhat resembles Clark Gable's. A lass with the name of Billie has an ardent admirer in Cpl. Hayward Barcus. When Cpl. Clifton Carter whistles in his sleep does he see a dream walking? Upon special request of the "C"-shift of Barracks 7, Mess Hall No. 1 will kindly explode more silently. Sgt. Bob Cross will be glad when the day room's paint job is completed; it takes time to overcome "painters' colic." Note to the U. S. General Staff: Friendly relations between the branches of the armed forces are not being promoted by the sailor who is appropriating Sgt. Russell Lawson's girl friend.

## EX-JAZZ PIANIST PLAYS ARMY CHAPEL ORGAN

CAMP GORDON JOHNSON, FLA. (CNS) — Ex-jazz pianist Kenneth Carlin, who used to strum for Bunny Berigan's band, plays the organ at Sunday Chapel services at the Station Hospital here.

Carlin, known in Tin Pan Alley as "the Hurdy Gurdy Kid," played for Berigan for several years before the great trumpeter's death. Previously he had played for Gene Goldkette, the Meyer-Davis bands and for the late Bix Biederbeck, most storied of all jazz musicians.

# A A B SPORTS

## Crowds Still Cheer Fat-48 Babe, By Record Greatest Of Them All

By SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS  
CNS Sports Correspondent

The Grandfather of Them All made one of his infrequent public appearances the other week. Wearing the old Number 3 he used to carry around on his back for the Yankees, he minced up to the plate at Fenway Park, Boston, and clubbed a few long ones into the outfield. Then Babe Ruth went away, leaving intact the living legend he now has become.

Fat and 48, the Babe went to Boston to manage a team of Service Stars in an exhibition game against the Braves. Aided by the hitting of Ted Williams and Dom Di Maggio, Ruth's team beat the Braves, 9 to 8, but the fans didn't care much about that. For them the highlight of the day was a pre-game long range batting duel between the Babe and Williams in which Ruth, who hadn't had a bat in his hand since last summer, came out second best.

Another look at the Babe out there at the plate made you wonder just how high the big fellow stood as a ball player. In your book he was always king of the hill but then you never saw Ty Cobb, or Honus Wagner or even Hornsby in his prime. You wondered if they were as good as the Babe.

The answer—if you believe the record book—is a large, round, two-letter NO. None of them could hold the Babe's bat as a hitter and only a handful could hold his glove in the field.

Let's see how the record book compares Ruth and Cobb.

Cobb's lifetime batting average is 25 points higher than the Babe's but you can blow that one out your barracks bag. The Babe always pulled for the fences. Cobb rapped hundreds of hits off the handle.

The true worth of a hitter is not measured by his hitting average or by his home run production either—but by how many runs he bats in. Babe Ruth batted in 2209 runs in his 22-year-big league career. Cobb knocked in 1901 in 24 years, which places him third—behind Ruth and Lou Gehrig—among the all time greats of the game.

Ty Cobb was a great scorer. He crossed home 2244 times during his brilliant career. Babe Ruth tallied 2174 times, but his average was much better than Cobb's because he took part in but 2503 while Cobb played in 3033. The

Babe, you will remember, wasted six valuable years pitching for the Red Sox while Cobb was playing the outfield every day in Detroit. He scored more than 100 runs a season, however, during 11 of his 15 years with the Yankees.

Everyone will admit that Cobb was faster on the base paths than the Babe. Ty was the greatest base runner who ever lived, swiping 892 while the Babe stole about 100. Ruth, however, had the edge on Cobb in the field due mainly to the fact that the Babe possessed one of the most amazing throwing arms the game has ever seen. The record book shows that Cobb made 6294 putouts, 406 assists and 274 errors for a lifetime fielding average of .961 while Ruth had 4673 putouts, 557 assists and 175 errors for .968. Ruth, who played in 500 fewer games than Cobb, made 151 more assists and committed 99 fewer errors.

Cobb was a great ball player, all right, but you've got to admit that the old Slambino was greater.

## Standings

### National League

Team	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	62	31	.667
Pittsburgh	51	42	.548
Brooklyn	52	46	.531
Cincinnati	50	45	.526
Chicago	45	49	.479
Philadelphia	44	54	.449
Boston	39	51	.433
New York	35	60	.368

### American League

Team	W	L	Pct.
New York	57	35	.620
Chicago	49	44	.527
Washington	50	47	.515
Detroit	46	46	.500
Cleveland	45	47	.489
Boston	46	48	.489
St. Louis	42	48	.467
Philadelphia	38	58	.396

## Soldier Sports

The leading hitter for the Army team at Santa Ana, Cal. is not Joe DiMaggio but Merle Hapes, a former halfback with the New York football Giants.

Sixto Escobar, tiny Puerto Rican who once held the bantam-weight championship of the world, is stationed at a camp "somewhere in the Caribbean" where he's teaching boxing to MPs. Al Hostak, former middleweight titleholder, is stationed at Camp Beale, Cal.

Lynn Patrick, high scoring left wing on the New York Rangers hockey team recently was inducted into service in New York. Harry Brecheen, promising rookie pitcher of the St. Louis Cardinals, will report for induction soon. His departure will leave the World Champions with one active south-paw, Max Lanier.

Lt. Ray Flaherty, former coach of the Washington Redskins in the National Football league, should have a strong eleven this fall at the Farragut Naval Station in Idaho. His players will include such former Redskin stars as Ki Aldrich, Bill Young, Clem Stralka, Ed Justice, Jim Barber and Marvin Whited, as well as Urban Odsom and Bob Sweiger from Minnesota.

Frankie Sinkwich, all American back from Georgia, and Bob Perrina, football and baseball star at Princeton, are Marine officer candidates at Parris Island, S. C.

Cpl. Jimmy Reese, former Big League infielder, has been given a discharge from the Army as overage. Cpl. Reese was stationed at Camp Campbell, Ky.

Lt. Ed Berlinski, former football star at North Carolina State, has been reported by the War Department as a prisoner in Germany.

The reason the New York Giants are breathing the dank air of the National League cellar—according to Manager Mel Ott—is that they have sent seven stars into the services. Outfielder Morrie Arnovich is at Ft. Lewis, Wash. Catcher Harry Danning at Long Beach, Cal. with the Army Ferry Command; Outfielder Willard Marshall with the Marines in Washington; First Baseman Johnny Mize at the Great Lakes Naval Station; Pitcher Tom Gorman with a Special Service unit in New York; Pitcher Hal Schumacher at Memphis (Tenn.) Air Training Station; First Baseman Babe Young at the Coast Guard Academy in New London, Conn.

## Medics Take Own Medicine, Lose To Diedrichs Sq.

The Medics boys, better known as the Pill Pushers, really had to give themselves a dose of their own medicine after losing their first game this season. Lt. Diedrichs' Service Squadron took them by the slim margin of one run, the game ending 4 to 3.

Batteries for the Diedrichs' Sq. were Matuszek pitching with Padak behind the plate. Matuszek gave up 8 hits to the Medics and 4 bases on balls. Superb infield and outfield defense turned the trick for the Service Sq. team. Catcher Padak came in with the first run of the game in the second inning, when he reached first on a walk and then did a little base stealing which put him in scoring position. The winning team came through in the 5th inning to tally up another run on the score board, adding 2 more in the sixth.

For the Medics it was Joseph Okenka, star hurler, on the mound. He was without a loss this season, having a record of approximately 18 wins. Kronenberg did the catching; Okenka did a swell job of hurling and gave up only 4 hits with 5 bases on balls but the four errors made by his teammates cost him the game. The Medics threatened only in the fourth inning when they chalked up 3 runs to go out front by a two-run margin, but after that inning they were held scoreless for the rest of the game.

The only other game played during the week was the Diedrichs Sq. against the 435th, the former winning by the slim score of 1 to 0. The Aviation Sq. and McDanel Airdrome Sq. each won by forfeit when the Guard Squadron and the 28th failed to show up on the field. Seven games were postponed and will be played at a later date.

## Softball League

Teams	W	L	Pct.
Base Flight	4	0	1.000
Medics	5	1	.833
Diedrichs	5	1	.833
Base Ord.	2	1	.666
McDanel	3	2	.600
Aviation	3	3	.500
410th	0	2	.000
30th	0	3	.000
Guard	0	3	.000
28th	0	3	.000
93rd	0	3	.000
435th	0	2	.000

# Italian Surrender Would Put Nazis In Great Trap

## Italy's Plight Hands Hitler Fresh Crisis

By CPL. TOMME CALL  
Rattler Editor

Length of the war hung in the balance last week; the scales could be tipped either way by imminent great decisions forming on the world's battlefields and in belligerent capitals.

On the Eastern Front, the massive Red Army held the summer initiative for the first time, crushing the Germans' Orel salient and blocking enemy thrusts in the south which failed to gain any relief from the steady pressure on the Nazis' central sector key point. Moscow was strongly confident that the beginning of the end also had arrived in the east.

Sicily's fall was apparent at press time. The American Seventh Army had taken San Stefano, smashing the German north flank. The British Eighth rolled upon Catania. The Germans fought frantically, but the northeast corner rapidly was becoming a death trap. The Allies had begun their final offensive of the campaign.

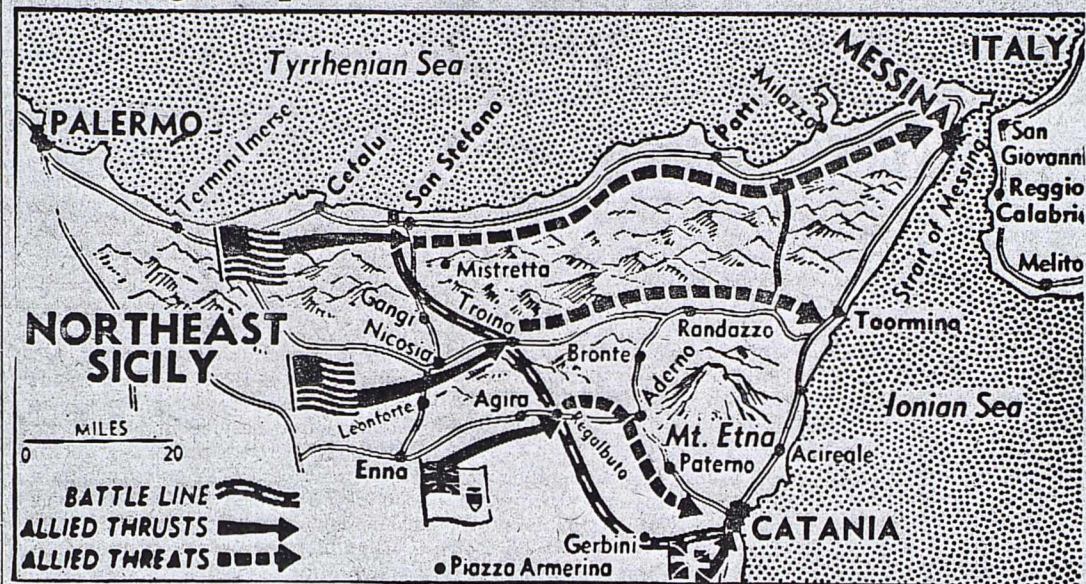
Over the week end, the Allies renewed air and naval bombardment of Italy, ending a period of grace in which the new Badoglio government failed to accept unconditional surrender. Italians were warned that their peninsula would soon become a battleground if they continued to hesitate.

When Italy surrenders, Hitler's control of the Balkans may be difficult to maintain. That traditionally troubled region may yet provide the quickest, if longest, road to Berlin. Hitler would have to use many troops of his thinning armies to garrison southeastern Europe should the Italians be withdrawn.

War's end in the European theater? A plausible case could be made for a few months or a year or more, depending on which set of "ifs" received the most emphasis. One certainty: driving energy, not feats of speculation, after each Allied victory would shorten the war.

Possible duration of the other half of the global war affords a less optimistic prospect, according to most observers. Pre-

## Pinching Italy's Sore Toe



sumably the big push against Japan must await victory in Europe.

Once the Allies can turn their full power to the Pacific fight, with the possible assistance of Russia, Japan's empire—held together largely by a navy far smaller than the combined U. S.-British fleets—may crumble more quickly than generally thought. On the other hand, the Japanese are deeply and thickly embedded in their vast holdings. Their main hope may be to defend each point so stubbornly that the Allies will weary of the effort of dislodging them and come to a compromise peace. London and Washington temper render that a very thin hope indeed.

In fact, Secretary of the Navy Knox indicated last week that plans already are taking definite form for the general offensive against Japan. He asserted that the American strategy of limited island advances in the Pacific is only preparation for decisive thrusts at the strongpoints of Japan's empire. While the island-by-island strategy—some time ago explained as a temporary expedient by President Roosevelt—gains bases for future offensives and wears down enemy air and naval forces, it is considered by few as the logical means of bringing Japan to its knees.

The fanatical defense of Munda air base and the time required to drive the enemy out of the Aleutians (Kiska's

## Dodecanese Islands: Sea Barrier To Allied Campaign In Balkans



hour is at hand) would indicate the need for a more direct strategy. Some observers saw such bad news for Tokyo in the transfer of 4 billion dollars worth of potential Army expenditures to the Navy, perhaps a move to increase heavily the amphibious forces for use in the Far East.

British and American airpower in India continued to

strike at Japanese communications and installations in Burma. Observers consider the attacks as preparation for a fall drive to reopen supply-lines to China. As usual, reports on the ground fighting along China's vast fluid front were scattered and vague, but the 14th US AAF continued its sharp attrition of the enemy airpower in that theater.