Rattlesnakes had their day at Pyote. When this sign graced the main entrance, while the base was under construction, it meant business.

Top: Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, arrives for a day’s work in one-room base headquarters back in December. Miss Irene Yenor, S-1 secretary, looks on. She and Miss Margaret Hussman, the Colonel’s Girl Friday, were first civilian secretaries.

Story on page 2.
Col. Hewitt Directs Base's Rapid Growth

Snakes, Cactus, Mesquite Bow To B-17 Parade

On several thousand acres once inhabited by coyotes, cactus, mesquite, and rattlesnakes, this 2nd Air Force installation has grown during less than four months of operation into the nation's largest bomber installation. Located on coast-to-coast Highway 80, between Monahans and Pecos, the Pyote Army Air Base looks like a strange mirage in the center of flat Texas cow-country.

Most of the rattlesnakes are gone, but their memory lingers on in the semi-official tag: Rattlesnake Bomber Base. And the slogan for bombermen stationed at Pyote is "Bombs for Venom."

If the rattlesnakes have migrated—or been largely exterminated—there had to be a St. Patrick to accomplish this task.

He is Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander and pilot in World War I.

When Col. Hewitt arrived, all the first mentioned inhabitants were rampant over Pyote's acres. This was back in October. Three months later, when the base was put into operation, there was hardly a rattlesnake to be seen, mesquite bushes and cactus had been carefully "tamed," and if any coyotes remained in the vicinity they must have sat off at a respectful distance looking on in amazement at what they saw.

For with the arrival of B-17's, Pyote's heretofore flat landscape took on a three-dimensional quality. Flying Fortresses formed an umbrella over the rough Pecos country. And if Axis leaders could have seen what the coyotes saw, they too would have been amazed.

These planes, manned by expert crews with the same precise striking talent as the Texas rattler, are capable of making Axis coyotes howl plenty.

With the 19th Bombardment Group, most decorated outfit in the U. S. armed forces, as parent group, there are numerous other groups in the making of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. In addition, there is a full quota of service and airstrome squadrons.

No other heavy bombardment base in the Army Air Forces has been home to so many organizations at one time.

Following routine procedure in the continental U. S., the mass of barracks, mess halls, recreation rooms, airplane hangars, warehouses, and runways that make up the Pyote Army Air Base were built by civilian contractors under the supervision of the Army's Corps of Engineers, with Capt. Eugene P. Hunsicker in charge.

In a theatre of operations, an air base would have been built by the Engineers, who have special units attached to the Army Air Forces for the purpose.

The first stake was driven in Pyote's 2,720-acre plot of calcite dirt on Sept. 5, 1942. Construction had spread to nearly every acre within a week's time, and by the time the base commander arrived a month later excavation for Pyote's 8,400-foot runways was well underway. With major construction projects now completed, contractors are still at work on service clubs, additions to the base hospital, additional barracks, and extensive civilian housing projects.

Col. Hewitt set up "housekeeping" in a corner of a warehouse behind the Air Base offices began to arrive, finding temporary quarters in Monahans and surrounding towns. Pyote's first civilian secretaries, Misses Margaret Humiston and Irene Yenor, dressed in the neat blue uniforms of the Civil Service Department, arrived Oct. 21. They soon traded their uniforms for slacks, and during those early days at Pyote did some pretty rough soldiering in their own right.

A small cadre of enlisted personnel also was on the ground, and the warehouse became buses and tents with activity as temporary Base Headquarters. All personnel—officers, men and the two secretaries—were quartered and from the base in army trucks.

The building designated for Base Headquarters was rushed to completion, and Col. Hewitt moved into the original Pyote "family group" moved in. More personnel arrived. A mess hall was completed. Officers, men and civilian (including contractor's crews) moved together in the first hall—a building without water and gas. Life—except there was no enemy present—was not much different than in a theatre of operations.

But Pyote grew, and with the expanding mass of buildings came new conveniences and some semblance of civilization.

It was a day early in December that a B-17 swooped down on one of Pyote's completed runways and out stepped Maj. Gen. Robert Olds, commanding general of the 2nd Air Force.

General Olds was pleased with the progress of the work at Pyote. He saw row after row of barracks, not one but several mess halls, already well organized supply centers, and an efficient Base Headquarters. He also saw a brilliant Texas sun beaming down from a cloudless Texas sky.

He had hardly returned to his headquarters at Fort George Wright, Washington, until he dispatched the first heavy bombardment group to Texas' Rattlesnake Bomber Base. On January 5, training schedules were inaugurated at Pyote.

The administrative machinery provided by permanent base personnel to keep the Rattlesnake Bomber Base's prize tenants—the bombardment groups—running smoothly is at once intricate and vast in its scope. In addition to more than a thousand officers and men, permanent personnel include hundreds of civilian employees. The civilian family at Pyote is still growing. Each civilian employee does vital work which releases another soldier for the ultimate function of a military organization—fighting.

It is the duty of the base to provide food, clothing, shelter, and supplies for the groups and all other organizations. The base must supply Flying Fortresses, tactical vehicles, and other equipment. It must furnish medical care, communications, information about the weather, photographic facilities, and act as "traffic cop" for all planes and bombardment crews based at the airbase. It must supply guns and bombs.

Supply functions are divided among the Base Quartermaster, Sub-Depot, and the Ordnance Department.

Other departments cope with special problems of personnel, plans and training, property, emergency relief, religion, morale, security and intelligence, chemical warfare security, and many others.

—Buy War Bonds and Stamps—

Lunchtime on B-17

Members of one of Pyote's Flying Fortress crews find time for a mid-air snack. In the early days when things were being set up, now, permanent base personnel "keeps house" for them.
Meet at Pyote

Meet at Pyote

British-Based 'Jack The Ripper' Crew Visits 19th Fighters Here

Veterans of both Atlantic and Pacific theatres of operations met last week at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Lt. Colonel Elbert H. Helton and other members of the 19th Bombardment Group, veterans of the European theatre, warmly greeted Capt. William J. Crumm and his crew as they dropped Rockwell fans in all the major European centres.

Capt. Crumm and nine other young men who flew their B-17, with "Jack the Ripper" crewmen, met last week at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, sponsored by the Rattlesnake Bomber Base, non-commissioned officers of the Base Headquarters Squadron, and detachments, organized on April 7 the Pyote installation's first NCO Club.

Violence Of The Week

Camp Tyson, Tenn. (CNS)—Cpl. William D. Herron got his barrack bag mixed up with that of a WAAC. He was the object of much laughter as he pulled out G.I. brassieres, slips, panties, and nighties when he unpacked at his destination.

Over, Capt. Crumm declared grimly. "Jack the Ripper" crewmen, with Capt. Crumm at the controls, "Jack the Ripper," in the Bay of Biscay on one "milk run" to St. Nazaire. As the plane roared toward the target area, the bombardier, Lt. Robert L. Kleyla, 23, of Philadelphi, yelled into the plane's intercommunication phone that the Germans were signaling for a recognition signal. The Boche got their answer; "Kleyla flashed the back the 'V' for Victory' signal and the Germans answered with the damndest pile of flak you ever saw. We were the last plane in the element—a bad position because we generally got what the Nazis threw at the lead plane," Crumm explained. "That flak was so thick that we couldn't see the plane in front of us and I know I would have been thrown through the top of the plane by the force of the explosions except for my safety belt."

The plane missed five raids then while the ground crew changed her appearance from that of a sieve back to a respectable Flying Fortress. There were other bad moments too. Shortly before the crew left England, the plane participated in a 1,000-mile raid on the Air depot at Rommilly-sur-Seine, 110 miles southeast of Paris. For two hours and twenty minutes it was under constant running attack by pursuit ships. It was estimated that the group shot down 42 German planes that day.

Asked to describe how he and his crew felt about the air war, Capt. Crumm, who was a graduate of the University of Virginia, said: "Well, it's a lot like that big football game of the year, the stakes are quite a bit higher."

Bedrock Note: Mainbocher is featuring a checked gingham suit, $900 plate with sequins. —The New Yorker.
EDITORIAL:

The Rattler’s Debut

The Rattler’s initial issue is now in your hands for the approval it must have to accomplish its task; to become a medium of expression, a clearing house of news, a source of entertainment and helpful information for Air Force personnel at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

This weekly newspaper is to be written, edited and read by the men at Pyote. We sincerely hope you will be proud to mail it home to family and friends. It can be improved only with your cooperation. Suggestions are encouraged and will be given careful consideration; all servicemen are urged to help their organizations’ correspondents fill their respective news columns.

The men at Pyote. The Rattler also shall strive to assist each man to better understand the relation of his job and service—and the base’s collective achievements—to his country’s emergency effort by summarizing and interpreting the world war news, with aerial emphasis.

Further, knowledge of international political trends ranks with military “know-how” in importance to today’s fighting man, for he will be the voting citizen in tomorrow’s America which must assume leadership equal to its growing force in world affairs. The Rattler thus shall seek to stimulate and maintain its readers’ interest not only in the activities at this base but also in those matters which will affect their families, jobs and way of living through years to come.

Actually, a newspaper is made by the people it serves. The editors and staff only can lend that effort the needed direction and technical assistance. Subsequent issues of The Rattler should reflect the men’s achievements at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base toward building a publication that will truly represent them.

THE RATTLER

Published each Tuesday at the 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

Chief Clerk

Chief Technician

Sports Editor


The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Diplomatic Front:

Germany’s “New Order” and Japan’s “East Asia Co-Prospertity Sphere” alike are based on the concept of the dominant nation controlling solely for its own aggrandizement an ever-expanding physical and economic area, with absolute disregard for the social welfare and political institutions of the peoples forced under that totalitarian influence.

Today the sharpest contrast to that utterly unacceptable totalitarian concept of international order is found in the Western Hemisphere. The United States—potentially the dominant nation by reason of its greater resources, technology, and population—has rejected finally all temptations toward wrong use of its inherent power, and has assumed the role of “Good Neighbor” to the other American Republics.

While Hitler currently summons Balkan and other of occupied Europe’s puppet rulers to his chambers for dictation, the United States’ and Mexico’s Presidents pay exchange visits to each other’s countries as equals, while the American Vice-President was on an extended friendly tour of South American Nations. Immediate wartime and post-war significance of those visits obviously is to strengthen the spirit of cooperation already exemplified by mutual diplomatic aims and hemispheric defense, joint economic projects, and other advanced inter-American activities in education, science, agriculture, commerce, social planning and the like.

Thus, even a cursory glance at the nature of Hitler’s “New Order” and the Japanese militarists’ “East Asia Co-Prospertity Sphere,” measured beside the values and limitless possibilities of the cooperative international order existent in the Western Hemisphere, helps to explain the current global war. The war’s main issue is over the manner in which peoples and nations will live side by side—whether in ceaseless struggle for temporary domination or in enduring peace rendered possible by democratic give and take.
Cupid's Bombsight - Accurate Too, Opens Wars On The Home Front

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. There are those who have thought a little too seriously on the subject, providing the following communique on coming wars on the home front.

Rattlesnake Bomber Base
April 1 includes:
Lt. Walter Hargrove of the 30th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Catherine Hanson, April 18.
Lt. Robert M. Silverberg, of the Osborn Group, married Miss Jean Myers, April 11.
Cpl. Harold J. Hjerstad of the Base Hospital, married Miss Marion Solensten, April 9.
S-Sgt. John S. Jullson of the 30th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Carol S. Handy, April 17.
Sgt. William S. Ross of the Base Headquarters Squadron, was married at Huntington, Vt., April 20.
Sgt. Earl D. Wilson of the 435th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Doris Carlin, April 14.
S-Sgt. Vernon O. Elder of the 26th Bomb Squadron, married Miss Stella Sealey, April 24.
Cpl. Elwood G. Gainer of the Base Headquarters Squadron, married Miss Mary Anna Guston, of Monahans, Easter Sunday at the Base Chapel.

Other couples taking out marriage licenses during the first part of April include:
Lt. Joseph S. Costa of the 26th Bomb Squadron and Miss Sara J. McMullan.
Lt. Hareley M. Holecek of the 26th Bomb Squadron and Miss Mary M. Donahue.
Pvt. Greville O'Brien of the 26th Bomb Squadron and Miss Doris Rogers.
S-Sgt. Donald E. Doty of the 435th Bomb Squadron and Miss Margaret M. Maher.

Salt Lake City (CNS) — A bandit entered a luncheon room but a customer said he didn't believe the gun was loaded. The bandit fired a shot into the ceiling. He finished up without further heckling.

Syracuse, N. Y. (CNS) — Ersatz (synthetic) dog license tags, made of soy beans have turned out to be delicious eating from the poaching point of view.

The Russians claim that nearly two million Hitlerites were killed or captured during the winter offensive. This would justly fit the picture that when the Germans go any place they stay.

The Rattler, April 27, 1943 Page 5

Schoeff's Outfit

BY PFC. ROBERT NASH

After a little better than two weeks on the base, things around the embryonic Airdrome Squadron with Lt. Donald C. Schoeff as acting C.O., are beginning to take shape... Texas boys in the outfit are having a tough time defending their "Beautiful Texas."... GI's who hail from other more humid climes bear down on the "Take Me Back to Times Square" theme.

The lads speak highly of the men they which the Guard Squadron mess hall, where they are temporary guests, is run... Credit is due Mess Sgt. Charles B. Smauley, and Pvt. Daniel G. Sprague, all appointed food stewards... Credit is due Mess Sgt. Charles B. Smauley, and Pvt. Daniel G. Sprague, all appointed food stewards.

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28th Bomb Squadron

BY SGT. C. E. DOUGHERTY

Ranking with the Westchester Country Club, the Grosse Point Country Club, and the Westside Tennis Club, is the social order known as the CHUG-A-LUG Club, made up of several hardy souls of the 28th. Its meetings are informal, to say the least. Meetings are held nightly at almost any place where the beer is cold.

Many deep philosophical subjects are discussed at the meetings. Recently your reporter was privileged to sit in on one of the meetings. After the club was called to order, the following conversation was heard:

M-Sgt. William Kralic: I should round up the stuff that made the Mil-Tennis Club is the social order made up of several hardy souls who are held nightly at almost any place where the beer is cold.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX seizes ‘em, moocher.

T-Sgt. Olson: Get a load of that blonde that just walked in.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX seizes ‘em, moocher.

S-Sgt. T. J. Stewart: Gimme a cigarette.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX seizes ‘em, moocher.

M-Sgt. Steve Graff: Don’t you guys ever think of anything but women?

T-Sgt. Harold Hoke: This is sure lousy beer.

M-Sgt. Steve Graff: Get a load of that blue-eyed, brunet that just walked in.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX seizes ‘em, moocher.

T-Sgt. Donald Kerns: Did I ever tell you guys about the time I had a date with a Dutch girl in Java?

S-Sgt. Guest: Yeah, about two-dozen times.

T-Sgt. Harold Hoke: This is sure lousy beer.

S-Sgt. T. J. Stewart: Gimme a cigarette.

Anonymous M-Sgt.: The PX seizes ‘em, moocher.

M-Sgt. William Kralli: I should have stayed home tonight.

Anonymous Sgt.: You ain’t gotta home.

T-Sgt. Olson: Get a load of that red-head that just walked in.

Members (in chorus): Where?

S-Sgt. Guest: Boy!

T-Sgt. Ranta: Sure wish I were back in Australia.

S-Sgt. T. J. Stewart: Gimme a cigarette.

Anonymous Sgt.: You ain’t gotta home.

T-Sgt. Olson: Get a load of that red-head that just walked in.

Member (L.C.): Where?

S-Sgt. Guest: Boy!

Anonymous Sgt.: You ain’t gotta home.

At this point it was decided to adjourn to the Aztec and your reporter was lost in the shuffle.

The Orderly Room boys want to know why 1st Sgt. Eugene Muthschler wears dark-glasses every Sunday morning. It must be from reading fine-printed books on Saturday night.

S-Sgt. Royce Hansen has gone back to school. At any rate, he is seen frequently with a schoolteacher in Monahans.

S-Sgt. Shelby Wickam is worry sick that order came out requiring those men living off the post to own automobiles. He was seen in Monahans pricing some 1923 Model-T’s.

We wonder what the big attraction is in Odessa? The weekly migration to the Ector county city is increasing.

True Story: One romantic GI had his maktick, Hapsch, and Wink to see a young lady. One evening he dressed in his clean uniform, combed his hair and made his way to the city of Wink. Without knocking he strode into the living room and then stopped. Reclining at ease upon the divan was a large and muscular soldier. This large gentleman was regarding him with an extremely fishy eye. Muttering something about “So sorry, wrong house, etc.,” the swain beat a very light quick. There’s a rattlesnake in my bed. I’ve been lying here two hours. If I move it’ll bite me!”

The lights flashed on. There lay the poor, shivering martyr, happily attacked and thoroughly routed an eternity of dust and dirt. Despite the usual chorus of protest, the boys did themselves proud turning a row of relics into livable quarters.

Diedrich’s Outfit

BY PFC. MYRON ROBERTS

First may it be noted that the Diedrich’s Service Squadron is a brand new outfit, composed of mechanics, clerks and carpenters, conceived in the mysterious council chambers of 2nd Air Force Headquarters and spawned under the hot Texas sun.

Moving day descended on the outfit this week. The entire squadron from deep-voiced Sats., to knuck-kneed Pvt’s., found itself knee-deep in Texas topsoil as it vigorously attacked and thoroughly routed an eternity of dust and dirt. Despite the usual chorus of complaint, the boys did themselves proud turning a row of relics into livable quarters.

Tech Inspector’s Office

BY PFC. ROSS K. LAWRENCE

M-Sgt. Harold H. Randall is spending his furlough visiting his parents who reside on a farm near Bayard. We believe the sergeant has other interests at Bayard? Cpl. George W. Ralston is a new man. His wife and infant daughter arrived in Monahans last week to make their home. The Ralstons have an apartment at 111 Hall Avenue. Cpl. Norman Tache and Pfc. George Dayton were discussing the thing they were going to do while on their furlough. Both being bachelors, we must say the boys have a full schedule outlined. Hearing their conversation, Sgt. Stan Sosnowski, also a bachelor, and recently returned from a furlough, cautioned Norman and George that love is like a holiday; you look forward to it eagerly and back from it with satisfaction. Still water runs deep, sergeant.

Our Pyote Cutie says that a usage is as strong as its strongest link.
The Rattler, April 27, 1943

Strictly Not GI

Our Hollywood correspondent claims cameramen just love Miss Jean Parker's photogenic lines, which grace Republic films. Miss Parker here agreed to accept any angle from the camera being definitely expendable. Lighten him on that fact.

We strive to simplify all work, but Captain Melstress has a perfect simplified form for remembering names: Sally and Charlie. He could mean you!—The props whirl off, but we must feather our props until next week.

Engineering

BY MARGARET MYERS

The sound that you hear coming from the hangar is not the whirling of the props but the static of the Engineering Department. By all means say silence is golden, but we aren't gold diggers.

It seems we have quite a number of jitterbugs in our midst by the increasing statistics of the girls at the past two balls (did we say balls or brawls). I don't know what there is about red hair but it seems that Fern Hunt has all the guys on the ground floor in a whirl—Oh! how we sweat out that mail but Abbott sits back very confidentially, because he knows that little Air Mail letter will arrive each day—my! is there about railroad tracks that is so attractive, Fiorenza Kreller seems to know.

It seems George Olman, Jack Walzel and Duncan Stribling have quite an establishment; the best collection of Bob Will's specials and Western Romances in Trailer Haven and what's more they sit up half the night to attain that beamish expression look that they have each morn.

Mr. Doster has heard rumors that two squadrons are working for Engineering, could anyone en-
come the Rattler carrier boy—"If" she gets a 50% cut . . . . If Cpl. Cox insists on leaving the envelopes to his mail around, he's going to hear from his girl that she is not receiving mail from Pyote other than his.

Rumor has it that "Stinky" has been running around without an undershirt—Wonder where he lost it? . . . And, incidentally, he doesn't like being called "Stinky" as he says he takes a bath every night! That sign in front of B.O.Q. No. 32, commonly called Rabbit Hutch No. 5, is causing no little consternation in a most seductive manner. Pauline Anderson's "Poppy" has had numerous men in uniform seeking an introduction. The traffic is terrible, the explanations weak. Since Jackie Melton has been transferred from the Telephone Office to Warehouse No. 3 there has been a strain on the foundations of that substantial structure by distressed individuals wanting to place person to person calls.

Flossy Means has been appointed carrier pigeon of Rabbit Hutch No. 6 (B.O.Q. No. 32). She fairly sends the beam flowering ferral seeds for the flower garden project there. By-the-way, those inadvertent, optimistic, souls jammed the gun with their sign "Keep Your Cotton Picking Hands Off These Flowers!" with not so much as a sprout in sight. Lena Santafe thinks being frozen—on a job compels her to practice up on icy stares.

According to a reliable authority—Turney Hospital occupants (Sub-Depot girls section) is quite the 'place' to stay . . . especially those areas where no other than their sounds of revelry, emanating from said hospital, followed by unintelligible telephone conversations seems to be the disturbing the more conversative occupants. "I don't know what they don't understand the telephone conversations seems to be the most disturbing factor.
BY PVT. HYMAN BROOK

**YANKS DO IT AGAIN**

The N. Y. Yankees defeated the Washington Senators by a score of 5 to 4, in their opening game of the 1943 season, Wednesday, April 21. Joe Gordon hit the first homer of the season for the Yanks in the ninth inning, when the bases were loaded, slapping out a double, to score the winning runs. Twelve thousand fans were on hand at Shibe Park for the opener, the smallest crowd yet recorded for a Yankee opener. Batteries for the Yanks were Bonham and Dickey behind the plate; for the Senators, won in the 14th inning by Swift, Tr'esh doing the pitching.

**PLAY BALL.**

Umpire McGowan shouted "Play Ball" at Washington's Griffith Stadium, getting the 1943 baseball season off to a fine start. Twenty-five thousand war-time fans came to the opening of the Washington Senators against the Philadelphia Athletics. The Athletics were up, 2 to 1, after two runs in the opening frame. The Senators won by a final score of 7 to 5. Christopher held Washington to one run in the third inning and one in the fourth. The Senators came back in the sixth inning to tally up six runs. The Senators won by a final score of 7 to 5. Christopher started for the Athletics and was relieved by Haris. Carraquell got credit for the Senator's victory.

**INDIANS DEFEAT TIGERS**

After eight and a half scoreless innings, Jim Bagby came through in the ninth inning to win his own ball game. With one out and two men on the bases, Bagby hit a deep fly ball to center field, Roy Cullenbine scoring the winning run. Twenty-five thousand fans were in attendance. The Cleveland Indians, turned the tables for the Yanks in the eighth inning. Roy Weatherly, formerly with the Cleveland Indians, turned the tables for the Yankee opener. Batting for the Yanks were Bonham and Dickey behind the plate. Winning for the Senators were Bonham and Dickey behind the plate. Winning for the Senators was Tommy Bridges did the hurling for the Senators, with Parsons doing the catching. Former Yankee Budde Ray gave the signals to Bagby.

**BROWNS TAKE OPENER**

The St. Louis Browns took the opening game from the Chicago White Sox, by a score of 3 to 0. Bill Dietrich was the losing pitcher and was relieved in the 6th inning by Swift, Tresh doing the catching. Hollingsworth and Hays went all the way for the Browns. Winning for the Senators was Tommy Bridges did the hurling for the Senators, with Parsons doing the catching. Former Yankee Budde Ray gave the signals to Bagby. Twenty-five thousand fans attended the opener in Cleveland Stadium.

**RED SOX WIN OPENER GAME IN THRILLER.**

The Boston Red Sox got all but two hits from Rookie Jesse Flores of the Athletics, to win 1 to 0. Flores allowed but one base on balls. Pete Fox and catcher Peacock were the only Red Sox men to hit safely. Tex Hughson did the hurling for the Red Sox, giving up three hits to the Athletics with four bases on balls. A crowd of 4,553 fans were in Shibe Park for the thriller.

**SUNDAY'S RESULTS**

The Brooklyn Dodgers, as No. 1 contender for the heavyweight championship. Galento quoted. "I am not the pink of condition." His opponent was to have been Mickey Hayes.

**Did You Know?**

That an American team was playing a baseball game in Japan on the fatal day of December 7, 1941.

That the St. Louis Browns were the unofficial winter book favorites to win the American League flag.

That the Washington Senators have the biggest pitcher in baseball, a seven footer named Dick amerhe.

That most major league teams were depending on rookies to make their teams go places.

**Medics' Softball Teams Contest For Tournament Title**

Lee Savold of Des Moines, Iowa knocked out Len Franklin, Cleveland Negro, in Chicago. Savold scored the K.O. in the eighth round. Len Franklin was picked as No. 1 contender for the heavyweight crown at one time by the Ring Magazine.

**Sports Oddities**

"Two-ton Tony" Galento who is trying to make a comeback, turned down his first scheduled fight in Milwaukee. Galento quoted, "I am not the pink of condition." His opponent was to have been Mickey Hayes.
**Sports**

**Sport Slants**

**CNS Feature—** Kendall Cram, former Tulane tennis and basketball star, recently was reported by the Navy as missing in action.

**Count Fleet Is Derby Favorite**

A crowd of 70,000 people are expected to attend the great annual classic running of the 69th consecutive Kentucky Derby, at Churchill Downs Saturday. "Count Fleet," star who’s in charge of the 150-yard crown, was clocked in 1:32.8, which no one but Kiefer would match.

**Mess Sergeants Help Conserve Nation’s Limited Food Supply**

Though flat, well-stocked, country stretches in all directions as far as the eye can see from a high Flying Fortress, Air Force headquarters at the Ballistic Research Center are as closely rationed to need on meat and other foods as the family of any Texas housewife.

Comparably to civilian food points, Army field rations—based on the rationing system as old as the Army itself—allow each man a liberal, nutritious diet, with waste minimized.

"Take all you want, but eat all you take" is the rule enforced in each cafeteria-style mess hall at the 2nd Air Force air base.

Typical Mess Sergeant Jimmy Murphy, center for Purdue, and John Wooden, guard at Duke, may be pardoned for discounting a housewife’s problems in serving a family under the point rationing system—surviving, by the rationing scheme, he feeds 880 men at a meal, with four meals a day required by around-the-clock flying activities.

**Big Five Chosen By Cage Experts—Lusitani Tops**

New York, April 24—With a surfeit of talent shown by the Associated Press Features, the 1943 All-America Basketball champs were chosen. Cage-coaches, experts from all parts of the country, sent in their ballots, almost unanimously in their decisions picked Angelo (Hank) Lusitani of Stanford for his team.

Lusitani was the ace for Stanford in the years of 1937-38-39. With 50 points credited to him for his game with Duquesne, made him unquestionably an All-American star.

Pittsburgh’s forward Chuck Hyatt was a close runner-up and got second place. Charles (Stretch) Murphy, center for Purdue, and John Wooden, Purdue’s guard, were selected for third and fourth places. Andy Phillips who played forward this year for Illinois got last place.

**It’s The War**

Trenton, N. J. (CNS)—A big burly bulldog sanctified up into a grocery store, made a beline for the meat counter, snatched a 4-pound round steak and scrambled a lot faster than he entered. A nearby cop said, "That’s more meat than I’ve had in weeks."

Washington (CNS)—Shiny nosed women and shaggy haired men may result unless barber and beauty parlor supplies are kept in production. The ominous warning was voiced by Joseph Byrne, barber-tycoon, at a recent Senate committee hearing.

San Francisco (CNS)—Rumors that soap was about to be rationed drove hundreds into the stores to stock up. Even kids, who normally hate the stuff, were buying.
Meet Mr. Gluesing

C. E. Gluesing, of General Electric's "House of Magic," demonstrating how light can be heard. At the New York World's Fair, 2,000,000 saw this show which comes to the Rec Hall Friday night at 9 o'clock.

GE's 'House Of Magic' To Reveal Electricity's Infinite Wonders

The magician's hand is quicker than the eye, but not as quick as the hand of electricity, which performs the "magic" of the General Electric "House of Magic," a science show which will be presented at the Recreation Hall Thursday night at 9 o'clock.

In the "House of Magic" the eye is fascinated to see brilliant colors leap out under the invisible light rays of the ultraviolet lamp, music traveling across the stage on a beam of light, or a shadow which stands still when its owner walks away.

It is the same show which nearly 3,000,000 persons saw at the New York World's Fair and which one New York newspaper called "the most incredible and awe-inspiring feature of the Fair." William A. Gluesing, director of the show at the Fair, will make the presentation here.

The "House of Magic" is the name originally given to the research laboratories of the General Electric Company by the late Floyd Gibbons. New developments of the research laboratory which are of most interest to the layman are included in the science show. The lecturer talks to a miniature electric locomotive, and the locomotive obeys his commands to "Go ahead," "Stop," and "Back up." He squeezes the light out of a gas-filled tube with his hand, lights an incandescent lamp with a match, and holds a lamp in his hands which is lighted with the electric current flowing through his arms.

Stroboscope light, which flashes off and on too quickly for the eye to detect the change, is used to make a disk which is whirling at the rate of 900 revolutions a minute seem to stand still. Spinning rainbows melt and fade into each other with infinite variety when blue stroboscope light is thrown on another disk covered with a crazy pattern in fluorescent paint.

The light of the firefly is imitated in light produced by chemicals. It is a cold light, but the cost of producing it is some 25,000,000 times that of the incandescent lamp.

By capacity control of electric current, a "kidnap detector" is demonstrated. Whenever a body draws near the "baby," it causes a bell to ring. It is impossible to touch the baby without ringing the bell.

Humidity, too, controls electric current in another demonstration, and with the aid of the electric eye, it is shown that light con control electric current.

An anxious - looking matron popped into a Madison Avenue pharmacy the other afternoon and asked for something to settle her stomach. Either by way of simple explanation or perhaps to assist the druggist in his choice of remedy, she said, "I had lunch in Brooklyn." - The New Yorker.

Special Service Activities

Base-Wide Dance Tuesday Night Features Jitterbugging Cup Match

Girls and more of them will turn out Tuesday night at 8 o'clock for the next in the series of informal shin-digs currently being held at the Recreation Hall under the supervision of Special Services. All enlisted personnel on the base will be guests of the Special Service Office Tuesday night. Men are invited to bring their wives and girl friends. Girls will be furnished transportation from the service centers in Monahans and Pecos, and all girls employed on the base are invited to attend. The night will belong largely to jitterbugs. A cup for the best jitterbuggin' couple has been offered by Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander.

Library To Get 2,500 Volumes

The Base Library, in the Recreation Hall, is open now from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. every day of the week. Lt. George Hoffmann, Special Service Officer, has announced approximately 2,500 volumes will be added to the library's present collection very soon, a gift from the National Victory Book Campaign.

Lt. Hoffmann advises men who have been unable to get the books they have wanted heretofore, to tell the Librarian what volumes are desired. He will try to obtain them.

Base Welcomes New Chaplain

Welcome to Pyote is the newly arrived chaplain, Lt. Bernard Joseph Gannon, native of Los Angeles, California, Chaplin Gannon formerly was assistant pastor, St. Augustine's Church, Culver City, Cal.

Chaplain Gannon attended St. Joseph's High School, Mount View, Calif., and St. Joseph's College. Further education was received at St. Patrick's Seminary, Menlo Park, Calif.

In college, Chaplain Gannon went in for athletics, particularly the left field spot on the baseball team. He is Irish, and Roman Catholic. Commissioned on February 12, 1943, he attained his present rank of first lieutenant less than a month later, March 1, 1943.

The Treasury is offering an attractive spring line of bonds at prices to suit every purse. There is a particularly charming million-dollar number for those who love nice things. - The New Yorker.

LT. BOWLER CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY WITH CREW

Lt. William K. Bowler of the 435th Squadron, 19th Bomb Group, celebrated his 24th birthday Friday, April 23. The party was held in the Post Exchange cafeteria. Members of his 116th Crew enjoyed with Lt. Bowler the birthday cake sent by his mother, Mrs. H. P. Bowler of Chicago, Ill.

But jitterbuggin' won't be all. Music in a variety of tempos, both hot and sweet, will be furnished by a 10-piece orchestra from the Pecos Flying School.

Special Services Offers Courses

All men who would like to enroll in correspondence courses through the Army Institute should consult with Lt. George Hoffmann, Special Service Officer.

The Institute affords a practical means of continuing or beginning a high school or college course. Also, specialized courses providing instruction particularly helpful to servicemen are offered.

Lt. K. Bowler Celebrates Birthday with Crew

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War Film, Song Fest Scheduled

A community singing program will be held at the Chapel Thursday night at 8 o'clock, followed by a motion picture, Chaplain Ed- w

Belle of the Blues!

The title is the tip off on the revue which USO Camp Shows presents here free on Saturday night at 8 o'clock. "Crazy Show." It's called and it should be good-

' Crazy Show' Here Saturday
Stresses Up-Side Down Hilarity

The rest of the cast is big-time. Arken and Roberts, the boy and girl jitterbug dance team, are

Indianapolis, Ind. (CNS)—Fifteen-year-old Bobbie MacDonald had a naked dame tattooed on his arm. It caused quite a sensation among his schoolmates. The furor attracted his teacher who passed the buck to the principal. Finally Bobbie wound up in juvenile court where he was ordered to have a tattoo artist make the film with a pair of panties and a brassiere.

BUY WAR BONDS-

— Horace the rattlesnake says:

Your best bet is to buy War Bonds and Stamps.
Prelude To Invasion: An Allied Victory In Tunisia

Americans Join British, French In Push To Sea

BY Pvt. Tomme Call

Last week the British, American and French armies in Tunisia launched the general offensive that should develop rapidly the final phase of the North African campaign, the annihilation or the evacuation of the German and Italian forces.

As the British Eighth Army tore up the enemy's Enfidaville anchor in the east, the British First plowed slowly toward Tunis and Biskra, and scattered, but sharp, French activity was reported. Curiosity as to what the Americans were up to mounted. Though communiques lavishly praised American aerial fighting, both tactical and strategic, United States ground forces were conspicuously "played down" in the reports.

Over the week end, the news came out. Lt. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., whose threat to Rommel's "escape corridor" had forced the Fox into hasty retreat to join Gen. von Arnim in the north, had moved swiftly and secretly with other American troops to unite with major British forces in the "push to the sea." Thus, all Allied ports in Tunisia were blocked to the Axis' slipping toe-hold. After a depressing winter of tedious advance and temporary setbacks over Tunisia's soggy, difficult terrain, the end at last was in sight.

The enemy soon must face a terrible decision, a defense to the death of the Tunisia-Biskra area or an attempted evacuation almost certain to prove disastrous because of Allied aerial superiority and Mediterranean naval power. General Bernard L. Montgomery, who swallowed his defeat at Dunkerque and once faced with a disorganized army a victorious Afrika Korps menacing Egypt, would smile grimly at his hated enemy's plight.

Prospects of complete victory in Tunisia, however, should find Americans with the sober realization that accomplishing that objective will only set the stage for the grand assault on Hitler's Europe. The enemy troops in Tunisia are fighting a delaying action - granting time for the fortification of southern Europe and reorganization generally of the enemy's defense - and they probably already are considered expendable by the German high command.

Recently the United States commanders opposing the Japanese have expressed disappointment at the lack of adequate diversion of American power to begin more extensive offensive operations in the Pacific theatre. Japan's reported atrocities against captured American fliers who participated in the Doolittle raid on Tokyo may bring pressure to bear for more immediately forceful action. Nevertheless, grand strategy appears wedded to the plan to crush the European Axis before turning United Nations' might to the East.

Comparing reports of Allied ground forces in both the eastern and western theatres of the global war, with announced production figures and the openly acknowledged continental training program, certain civilian commentators have been impressed with the considerable discrepancy between estimated American military power so far developed and that in action. The still distressing effectiveness of the enemy's submarine warfare doubtless accounts for much of that discrepancy. Shipping remains the key, but the problem in Allied strategy, particularly as to the United States' part.

However, a more promising explanation is that great American military strength is being concentrated secretly for the invasion or series of invasions to follow through the North African. The Germans' current concern for the Balkans' defenses, indicated by concentration of Allied forces between Hitler and his Balkan puppets and the reported strengthening of defense forces in that area, may be founded on Hitler's belief that the Allies may be concentrating offensive power in the Middle East, as well as in North Africa and the British Isles.

Once North Africa has been cleared completely, and Tunisian forces prepared as a springboard to Italy - perhaps with hopes of Sardinia and Sicily - the Allies must steel themselves for heavily costly operations if a penetration is to be made. The urgency is doubled by the fact that each month Germany continues to hold major Allied forces in the Europe theatre grants Japan another month to entrench, to grow stronger on stolen resources, and eventually to demand a heavier price for surrender.

Even with the promised umbrella of air superiority, bridging the "moats" of the "European fortress" can be achieved only with great sacrifice of men and material. Then the actual Battle for Europe will begin.

The Russians, it would seem, are wise in planning already another winter of war in Europe, as Associated Press' Eddy Gilmore, who has reported from the Eastern Front for nearly two years, disclosed last week.

Nevertheless, driving the enemy from Tunisia, or otherwise eliminating him, will place the European Axis in an unenviable circumstance. Hitler's Europe thus will be finally isolated from the rest of the world. It must prepare to stand against land, sea and air attack at any point in the vast circle in which it is encircled. Its forces must be dispersed in defense, while the Allies may be concentrated for offense. Meanwhile, the Axis armies bleed on the extended Eastern Front, and Europe's war-making potential is taking a terrific pounding from Allied aerial bombardment.

Not only around the defense circle, but throughout Europe Hitler must disperse manpower and arms to keep his fallen victims under control.

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