

May 26, 1943

No Grass Rationing



NOW: Bus Service To Odessa

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GETTING A DEEP BREATH AT 30,000 FEET

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K-9 Corps Will Guard Pyote Area

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The Rattlesnake Bomber Base's K-9 Corps—as mean a collection of dogs as you'll ever see—arrived at the base last week. Shown right is Rex No. 1 and trainer, Pvt. Robert Sorrels of the Guard Squadron. Pvt. Sorrels and Cpl. Michael Grucci, also a trainer, spent six weeks learning about army dogs. Rex No. 1's looks are deceiving.

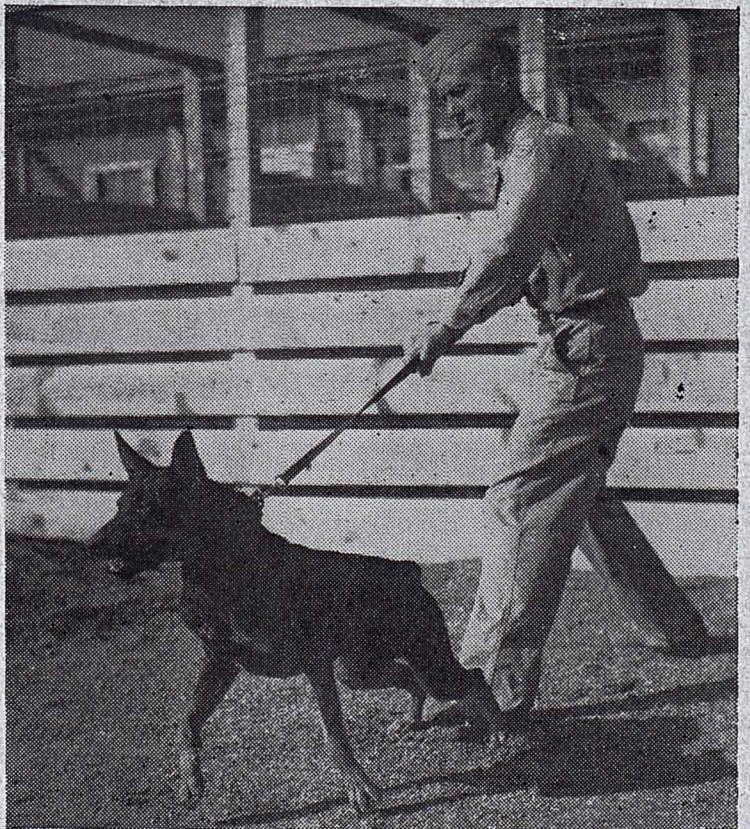
(Story on Page 3)



Three of the boys whooping it up in grass skirts given them by New Guinea natives are shown at the top of the page. They are, L-to-R, Tech. Sgt. Robert R. Noller, Flying Fortress engineer; Staff Sgt. T. J. Stuart, radio operator; and Staff Sgt. John H. Lindgren, aerial engineer—all of the 28th Squadron, 19th Bomb Group, when this was taken at an Australian base. Stuart and Lindgren are with the 28th at Pyote; Noller has been transferred.

The story: Bombermen all, they were with a flight which raided Rabaul, New Britain, and stopped off at Milne Bay, New Guinea. Unbothered by clothes rationing, natives gave up these skirts for the boys. "When we were resting up between missions we were always doing something foolish to break the monotony," Sgt. Stuart says of this photo.

..... Pyote's Rex No. 1



Improved Bus Schedule Is Announced

How High Is Up?



UP IS NOT very high at the Base Hospital, where these crewmen of the Lancaster Provisional Group were among the first to take the new high altitude training course. These men will one day be clipping along in a Flying Fortress nearly 30,000 feet over enemy territory and at Pyote they learn in a low pressure chamber what the air is like at high altitudes.

Center is Pvt. Donald Minthorn, Altitude Training Unit's inside observer. Members of the crew who took test are Lt. E. M. Costello, first pilot; Lt. R. S. Doty, navigator; Lt. R. C. Howard, bombardier; Sgts. S. Ciacchio, N. E. DeGroff; E. C. Zaleski, Howard Smith, G. B. McLaughlin, and Pvt. J. M. Cordle.

Pyote Bombermen Learn About 'Bends' In Medic's New Pressure Chamber

"Twenty thousand feet up . . . 22,000 feet up . . . still climbing . . . beginning to feel woozy, just like after the 6th Scotch - and-soda . . . taking deep breaths now . . . 24,000 feet . . . sharp spasmodic pain in my knee joints and shoulders . . . one man cut in on the oxygen . . . can take a little more I think . . . 26,000 feet . . . pain is terrific now . . . getting worse . . . can't remember things . . . what did the Lieutenant say? . . . he must of said something . . . I am sure I heard it . . . dropped my pencil . . . where in the heck can it be . . . there it is . . . can't pick it up . . . fingers don't seem to react . . . got it now . . . feel lousy . . . better cut in on the oxygen . . . mmmmm. can't seem to get it . . . there now . . . ooooo

. . . wow, that feels better . . . How high up Lieutenant? . . . 30,000 . . . everyone now has cut in on the oxygen . . ."

Thirty thousand feet up and still on the ground.

All this took place at the newly activated Altitude Training Unit at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. This unit is composed of three officers and 12 enlisted men.

Pyote's "altitude chamber" is located in the unit's headquarters next to the Base Dispensary. First Lieut. Joseph H. Hafkenschiel, is the Commanding Officer and is ably assisted by First Lieut. Frederick F. Rogers and First Lieut. Albert P. Blair. These officers are called, in army classification parlance, "Aviation Physiologists" and the enlisted men are called "Alti-

tude Chamber Technicians."

Primary equipment of the unit is a boiler-like contraption, which is so constructed and so equipped with devices as to simulate air pressure conditions which any ordinary combat crew would encounter at varied heights in the air.

The primary purpose of this training for combat crews is to produce by mechanical means the effects of the lack of oxygen in the body when at high altitude in order each member feel the effect on himself.

One whole crew at a time enters the chamber with masks on but not connected to the oxygen outlet. As the men are "taken up" to higher altitudes, they are made to exercise to hasten "bends."

Odessa Trips Are More Convenient; Busses Are Added

Improved bus schedules between the Rattlesnake Bomber Base and Monahans and Odessa were announced today by Capt. Valmer L. McCroskey, base executive.

More and larger busses were put into use this week. Convenient transportation was made available to Odessa. About ten additional runs will be made between the Base and Monahans.

The busses: The Monahans - Pyote Bus Line Company added six busses to the two it was already operating. Two are 100-passenger trailer-type coaches and four are 40-passenger busses. J. R. Rives, owner-manager of the bus line, said that additional busses will be added as needed and when made available by the War Production Board.

To Odessa: Catch busses leaving the base at—

8:20 a.m.

2:05 p.m.

6:30 p.m.

9:40 p.m.

The Odessa-bound busses leave

Monahans at—

9:00 a.m.

2:45 p.m.

7:10 p.m.

10:10 p.m.

From Odessa: Catch busses leaving Odessa for the return trip at—

10:10 a.m.

4:00 p.m.

8:20 p.m.

11:30 p.m.

1:30 a.m. (Sunday morning only).

The fare: The line is divided into two legs, Pyote - Monahans and Monahans - Odessa. The Pyote-Monahans leg is 25 cents either way. The Monahans-Odessa leg is 75 cents either way. Tickets are sold separately for each leg.

When a man begins to feel sick, he connects his oxygen hose.

The antics of each man on the crew under these conditions are noted by his fellow members. Some reactions are similar to those encountered in enebriated people—lack of coordination of movement, difficulty or remembering what is said, a generally sluggish mind. In short the victim become "slap happy."

When these antics are noticed on Fortress missions they are a "storm signal" which calls for a warning that the time has come for that effected member of the crew to start using oxygen.

K-9 Crew Arrives Here; Fierce Dogs To Be New Guards For Base

Rex, Count, Skippy, Laddie, Lady, Butch, Shep and another Rex arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base last week. There was not a friend to man among them: they were members of the Army's K-9 Corps.

Old Shep, the farm collie you once knew, may have figured in peacetime news dispatches for saving children from drowning or for other heroic deeds. But he's not the same kind of dog he used to be. He's gone to war, and like any good warrior he had to get tough.

The eight dogs, the first of many which will be assigned to duty on this base, have been attached to the Guard Squadron for quarters and rations. They will work alongside guards on Pyote's fences and at other strategic points.

Fence-hoppers can expect no mercy. For these dogs fail to understand the meaning of the word. All they know is to make every effort to tear to pieces human beings who cross their paths. And they know where to attack a man to do the most damage.

Two Pyote guardsmen, Cpl. Michael Grucci of Oyster Bay, N. Y., and Pvt. Robert Sorrels of Westwood, Calif., went to K-9 Corps training grounds at Ft. Robinson, Neb., ten weeks ago to learn about sentry dogs and bring eight dogs back with them.

Pyote's dogs, housed in neat kennels in the Guard Squadron's barracks area, are as mean as they come. They don't even like the hands which feed them.

But they respect these hands, for these hands not only offer food but on occasion may also offer a lash.

Sixteen men have volunteered

to take on dogs as assistants.

Guards Raymond Peterson and George Mahoney will use Rex No. 1, a fierce Dobermann pinscher (see photo), to guard the base water wells. There will be other guards armed with tommy guns on duty at the same time.

Skippy, a farm collie, will go to Guards Joseph Judice and Rowland Hale; Lady, a Shepherd cross, to Guards Lester Hutchison and John Keener, Jr.; Butch, a German shepherd, to Guards Peter Rakotz and Harry Turner; Shep, a farm collie, to Guards Pablo Rodriguez and Chester Zebrowski; and Rex No. 2, a German shepherd, will go to Guards Delbert Keesler and Rowland Hale.

These will be on the fence patrol.

Laddie, an airdale and the most harmless-looking of all the dogs, is considered the most vicious by Trainers Grucci and Sorrels. He will be assigned to Guards Stanley Lovstad and Anthony Del Prete for the ordnance area.

As with soldiers, dogs soon wear out unless they have proper relief. Count, a Dobermann pinscher, will take care of this. He has been assigned to Guards Lewis Fusco and Richard Nell. Count & crew will work a different post each day, relieving the regular guards and dog on the post.

Pvt. Rakotz and Butch are a good example of how guard and

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

'On The Double' Supply Sergeant



GETTING SUPPLIES in a hurry is the job of S-Sgt. Jose A. Regalado, former Los Angeles attorney. S-Sgt. Regalado brings a wealth of experience, here and abroad, to the army with him.

His Job To Get Supplies In A Hurry: Former Attorney Has Plenty To Do

BY PFC. SID KANE
435th Bomb. Sqdn.

Meet S-Sgt. Jose A. Regalado, head of the purchasing and contracting division of the Pyote Quartermaster Corps. Presently attached to the Base Headquarters Squadron, he is on detached service from the 902 Quartermaster Company. However, I'm getting ahead of my story:

Graduating from Loyola College with a bachelor of law degree, he went to work as personal assistant to Joseph Scott, world renowned Los Angeles attorney.

dog become a team.

To begin with, Rakotz was only permitted to feed his dog, shoving the food through a kennel door. He talked to the dog and called him by name during the feeding operation but dared not touch him. Butch soon got to know his feeder.

Then Sorrels brought Butch out of his pen on a leash. While he held the dog's attention, Rakotz came along side and the leash was handed to him. He moved away with the leash, and Butch, in keeping with his training, followed the holder of the leash. This operation was repeated several days until Butch considered Rakotz as one of his accomplices, if not his master, in the business of hunting men.

This same Joseph Scott is the man who nominated Herbert Hoover for the job of C.O. of the White House way back in 1931.

Doing public relations work for Mr. Scott brought Jose many varied and interesting experiences, among them being numerous trips to Europe. During his last trip, he visited Rome, Capri, Pompee, Germany, Switzerland and France.

Well, along came the draft, and Attorney Regalado became Buck-Private Regalado (even as you and I at \$50 per. He was inducted at Fort MacArthur, Calif., and received his basic training at Camp Roberts. Upon coming up for classification, he was assigned to the contracting and purchasing division of the Quartermaster Corps at Salinas, Calif. He arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base on Feb. 17, 1943, as head of the P. & C. division here.

His G.I. bible is the War Dep't. Procurement Regulations plus the Quartermaster Supplement to these regulations. He is pictured above at his desk working on daily contracts of purchase.

S-Sgt. Regalado, single, 42 years old (he looks 30) is doing a swell job for the Pyote Air Base. Although he's quite happy in his present work, he is looking forward to an early return to his public relations work in the Land of Sunshine.

No Fooling!



REX sees something which interests him. It's not a coincidence that it's a man—the army trained him that way.

Mary Jo and NCO Prexy



Miss Mary Jo Hewitt, daughter of Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., commanding officer of the Pyote Army Air Base, is shown dancing with T-Sgt. Joseph M. Toper, Jr., at the Base Headquarters Squadron's NCO Club Dance. T-Sgt. Toper is president of the club, first to be organized among NCO's here. Col. Hewitt has named his private plane the "Mary Jo" in honor of his daughter.

NCO Club's First Dance Is Success

Base Headquarters Squadron's NCO Club, the first formed at the Pyote Army Air Base, held its first dance Thursday night, May 20 in the Air Base recreation hall.

Although the weather was cold and a chilling rain was falling, girls from every town in the radius of thirty miles were present. Transportation was furnished for girls from Wink, Pecos and Monahans, and local girls as well as those living on the base were also present.

Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., commanding officer of the Pyote Army Air Base, congratulated Tech Sergeant Joseph M. Toper, Jr., president of the club, on the initiating of the first NCO club on the base and also on the fine work that the club is accomplishing.

Music was furnished by the Air Base band under the supervision of Mr. Irvin E. Zimmerman, W.O.(jg) with Miss Martha Vincent doing the vocals.

Intermission specialties under the direction of Sgt. Michael Ramm, who was master of ceremonies, was quite a hit. Starting off with the Army Air Corps Song with Miss Vincent taking the solo and all chiming in on the chorus. The band played specialty numbers from the rymth and jive world. The Pyote Hillbillies from the guard squadron, composed of Bill Hargrave, Lester Don Carlos, Harry Griffith and Dalton Smith put on a mountain opera. A colored quartet from the colored Aviation Squadron, Cpl. Daries Morris; Pvt. Ernest Thomas; Pvt. Joseph Stewart and Dalton Smith sang spirituals and folk songs.

Distinguished visitors were Col. and Mrs. Hewitt and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. DeBor, Capt. Valmer L. McCroskey, Lieut. Russell Decastrongre and Lieut. William K. Williams.

Lt. George A. Hoffmann, Special Service Officer, assisted the club's entertainment committee with arrangements. The committee includes Tech Sergeant Harry B. Moon, Cpl. Richard J. Ream, Cpl. Daniel E. Pittman and Sgt. Stanley Z. Fajkowski.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses: 0600, 0800, and 1615.

Weekday Masses: every day but Thursday, 1730.

May devotions every night but Thursday, 2100.

Hospital Mass: Thursday, 1500, in Hospital Mess Hall.

Confessions: Saturday, 1500, to 1730; 1900 to 2100; Sunday, 0700 to 0755; 1500 to 1600.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday, May 30: 0900, 390th Aviation Squadron

1030, Base Chapel

1930, Base Chapel

Wednesday: Bible Study Class, 1930.

Thursday: Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

Community Sing, 2000.

Motion Picture, 2030.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday, June 4 — 1930 — Sabbath Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

All personnel interested in Christian Science Services, contact the Base Chaplain at the Chapel. Phone 112.

Tech Inspector's Office

BY PFC. ROSS K. LAWRENCE

During the recent generous rain, Lt. Herbert E. Blackstock was keeping a watchful eye on the avalanche of a black aqueous solution forming around the curb which surrounds the "prize lawn" at Base Flight.

Visualizing a "black out", immediate action was taken. Shovels were brought forth and detours hurriedly constructed. The lieutenant's vision became a reality. The rising tide swept in, depositing a liberal coating of road oil on the much cherished objective.

Morale around Base Flight was at its lowest ebb until Capt. Conger, Post Engineer, advised that the oily deposit would do the grass good and promote rapid growth. Skepticism prevailed for a few days, but finally the crisis passed and everyone is now happy—even M-Sgt. Harold Randall and T-Sgt. Richard Fillmore they are looking through "Tech Orders" to see if a lawn mower may be had.

Neither the fair sex nor the Non-Com dance Thursday evening appealed to Sgt. Norman Tache. Preparations for departing on a furlough were of more interest to him. The Sgt. is the first in our midst to enjoy a 15-day leave. His home is at Salem, Mass.

We wonder why a certain engineering clerk has suddenly discarded his fatigues and donned



"I haven't gone to church since I have been in the Army." So said a soldier to the Chaplain on the train last Saturday night. Many another soldier could say the same thing, no doubt. But this soldier went on to say, "I wish I could get interested in the church, because I feel that there is something lacking in my life." That too seems to be a wide-spread feeling.

Why is it that there seems to be a lack in the lives of those whose interest in things of the church has weakened or even disappeared? The secret of it is that those who listen to the Word of God regularly find that their interest becomes centered on other people rather than on themselves. This is not true to the exclusion of personal ambition and pride, but is true in so far as a religious person takes the needs and desires of others into consideration in his planning and living.

When Elijah was lying under the juniper tree feeling sorry for himself, he said, "Lord, all the good people in the world are dead except me, and I don't feel so good myself." God couldn't use him as long as he was in that frame of mind. Self-pity is one of the deadliest things in the world. Elijah was given three jobs to do that would center his attention on others rather than on himself. Then he became a happier, more useful man. The happiest people are not the ones who are trying to achieve happiness for themselves, but those who try to bring happiness to others. Perhaps this doesn't sound logical, but it works.

If you are discontented and restless, try thinking of what you can do to make someone else more satisfied with his lot. The dynamic need for this kind of living is found in the teachings of God that you will find in church. If you have opportunity, attend the church of your choice in a neighboring town. If not, attend services at the Chapel on the Base. Whether you are Protestant, Catholic or Jew, there are services provided for you. Whatever your religion, work at it, and see what a difference it will make in your life.

—Edwin W. Norton,
Base Chaplain

his sun tan suit to work. Kind of tough washing your face every day, isn't it, Wilbert?

Our Pyote Cutie says the torch singer is rapidly being replaced by the gal who can handle a blow torch.

Story Of Our Enemies, War's Cause To Be Told In Orientation Course

What am I fighting for?

Answering this question, uppermost in every soldier's mind, is the purpose of the Army orientation course, which will begin on this base next week under the supervision of Special Services Office.

Lectures on the background of the war, and the story of its

HDQ. Gang Goes On "Crying Jag"

Wildfong and Czerniakowski are not new gasses—but they can certainly tell you about them.

Yes, Headquarters boys will remember their "day of tears" for years to come. Their procession through the gas chamber, conducted as a part of the Base's program to make the men "gas conscious," sounded like a few of broken-hearted sufferers—but really was only gas.

Lt. John Emmert, base chemical officer, staged a very effective gas school during the past week. Many men realized for the first time the value of good gas discipline. So,

progress will be given; then round table discussions will be held, led by trained personnel.

Predicated on the idea that most Americans know in general what they are battling for, the orientation course will deal mainly with the history of our enemies and their actions regarding us. It is felt by the SSO that the more we know about our foes, the more thoughtful and strenuous will be our actions in defense of our country.

A supplementary feature will be Army-sponsored films on the different phases of the war and their effects.

fellows, if you think a good cry would settle your troubles, see Lt. Emmert, he can accommodate you.

The Toes Are The Thing



SHAPLEY, DAINTY, Catherine Harris, leaves other tappers flat-footed and is on her toes in the USO-Camp Show, "Bubblin' Over," coming to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base's Rec. Hall May 26. A popular supper club entertainer, the pretty toe-tapping specialist is only one of a cast of 14 outstanding performers appearing here through arrangement by the Special Service Office.

SPECIAL SERVICE ACTIVITIES

USO Show Tonight, 'Bubblin' Over,' Features Top Acts Of Show World

Filled to the brim with all-star talent, the cream of the vaudeville and night club worlds, the USO-Camp Shows production, "Bubblin' Over," will be presented at the Recreation Hall tonight at 9 o'clock.

Performers who have amused and delighted audiences all over the globe will be on hand in this merry musical show produced exclusively for the men in the armed services.

From the musical comedy and variety stage are Les Ghezzi, one of the greatest acrobatic and equilibrist teams in the world, whose exhibition of hand balancing and feats of strength and agility is astounding.

Tap dancer, Catherine Harris, who taps on her toes, blends the twin arts of toe and tap dancing into skillful routines that are marvels of beauty and rhythm.

An expert on everything in general and nothing in particular is "Senator" Murphy, who admits that he is "the man who can out-argue anybody on anything."

"Sense and Nonsense" is the name that the comedy team of Ross and Bennett have given their act, but actually there is much more of the latter and little, if any, of the former, in the rapid fire patter and gags that fly swiftly back and forth between these two.

Vivacious and versatile Rosalind Gordon is a young tap dancer whose creative routines and original delineations are done in whirlwind, rhythmical tempo. Featured in the Max Gordon musical show, "Sing Out The News," Rosalind has also appeared with Bob Crosby, Harry James, Will Osborne and Charles Spivak.

The most unique hoop juggler in show business, Howard Nichols, will appear. His act is considered the most breathtaking of its kind as he juggles as many as 20 hoops simultaneously, and is a smooth polished performer.

Last but not least are those six dainty misses, the Madelyn Wallace Girls, a sextette of specialists in tap, acrobatic and ballet dancing. Their dances are fast and peppy routines, done in the modern manner. Their closing number, which is a Navy Salute to the Army number with the girls doing a semaphore flag routine is one of the standouts of the show.

USO For Colored Soldiers To Open On June 'Teenth

On June 'Teenth—no date more appropriate—Pecos will open its USO canteen for colored soldiers.

A temporary canteen for colored service men has been open a few weeks, but its facilities have been overtaxed by men from the Pecos and Pyote air fields. The new canteen will be more adequate, it is planned.

The USO building has been enlarged and renovated, and will be ready for use by the opening date. Cecil Cothrun, contractor, had charge of the work.



Lt. Payne's Outfit

BY PFC. ROBERT NASH

More turnovers of personnel in this outfit. This week's acting first sergeant is "Curly" Conyers, who is doing a nice job.

Congratulations are in order for M-Sgt. Beaton, who was notified his W.O. application has been approved. The approval will split the Taylor-Beaton combine; a friendship extending over eight years of Army service in scattered climes, some of it in action in the Southwest Pacific.

We will lose a good man when Pfc. M. Michael Waxenberg, supply tent mogul and general handy man, goes to Lt. Gerdt's outfit.

EDITORIAL:

Let's Keep It Perfect

It is safer to fly in an army airplane than it is to bathe in a bathtub.

That may be an odd statement to make but we have the facts to back it up. In 1939 about 32,000 persons were killed in bathtub accidents. That was eighteen times as many as were fatally injured in military aircraft accidents during last year. Unfortunately, an air crash is often played up as headline news, and the public therefore may receive an erroneous impression regarding the safety of our air force.

Actually, our air force is the safest in the world.

We have, for example, an enviable record here at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. Our Flying Fortresses, during the six months the base has been in operation, have flown thousands upon thousands of miles without a single fatal accident. It is the duty of each of us to do all that we can to keep this record perfect.

Says General Arnold: "Accidents 'don't happen'; they are caused."

To this, Col. Sam R. Harris, commanding officer of the Flight Control Command, whose responsibility is flying safety, adds: "The accident rate in the Army Air Forces of the United States is far below that of any of our allies or any of our enemies."

Despite the tremendous increase in flying, a comparison of 1942 with the 10-year period of 1930-39 shows a decrease of almost 10 per cent in the rate of accidents per thousand hours.

During the twelve months of 1942, the Army Air Forces flew within the continental U. S. a distance totalling two billion, one hundred a thirty-six million miles. This inconceivable mileage is equivalent to:

1. Ten and a half trips to the sun.
2. Eighty-one thousand, one hundred and seventy trips around the world.

This is 192 per cent more miles than army planes flew during the entire ten-year period from 1930 to 1939, inclusive. And the rate of flying this year will be even greater.

In other words:

With more Army Air Force pilots flying more hours and miles each month, there are more opportunities for "causing" accidents—as General "Hap" Arnold put it. And it becomes an ever-bigger job to force the accident rate down while the flying time goes up.

So, our job this year, when the number of miles flown is expected to be doubled, is to equal or better last year's record: Only one fatal accident for every 1,750,000 miles flown.

But at Pyote, we have a perfect record to keep.

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.

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PHOTOGRAPHERS: S-Sgt. John Lucas, Sgt. Walter Seefeldt.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Wolf

by Sansone



The Diplomatic Front:

News of the Comintern's dissolution in Moscow was an added tonic to Allied nerves the world over. Making proper allowances for the fact that the action was not definitely stated to be permanent, it is still probably the smartest diplomatic move of the war from the Allied side.

It has won support to Russia, both from fighting Allies and from the nervous neutrals of Europe. Many of the small countries which formerly had feared both Germany and Russia, were drawn to the Soviet side by this move. Most of them have the same point of view common in the United States: They don't care what kind of government Russia has for itself, as long as she doesn't try to push it onto her world neighbors.

It would be unwise to make the flat assumption that the Communist Party in Russia is abandoning its policies because of the dissolution of the Comintern. But it seems intelligent to assume she will mind her own business and allow others the same privilege, at least for the duration.

The great lesson of the war, said the announcement, was that "the general national uprising and mobilization of people for the speediest victory over the enemy can be best of all and most fruitfully carried out by the vanguard of the working class movement of

each separate country working within the framework of its own country."

Done in the interest of Allied unity, the dissolution left that matchless explainer, Goebbels, stumped for once. He denounced it first as a "gigantic bluff" but hasn't answered the announcement convincingly.

Noticeably Sweden, and some of the Balkan states, were impressed by the act. In any quarter of Europe, such impressions will be of immense value in clearing mental barriers once the invasion of Europe is underway.

It also lends credence to hints from Allied quarters that a three-way meeting between Commander-in-Chief Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin may soon be held. Such a meeting would do much to strengthen the Allies' mutual bonds and iron out all wrinkles in the worldwide war plan.

Although greeted by reserve in Washington, it is seen there as an ideal preliminary step to creating the proper atmosphere for a meeting between the three leaders.

LIMERICH, Me. (CNS) — Mrs. Kenneth Furlong hoarded 100 pounds of sugar and two bags of flour for a "rainy day." When she went to look for them they were missing. She learned her husband had swapped them for home brew.

SERVICE SQUADRONS

Diedrichs' Outfit

BY CPL. ROY WORTENDYKE

Sgt. Bob Sage, Sgt. Don Gonzales, 1st Sgt. Edward Walsh, Pfc. Daniel Roach, M-Sgt. Joe Guttridge, and S-Sgt. Patton were having an amicable conversation in the supply room at the close of a long day when suddenly S-Sgt. Chester Patton became alert and said, "Hey, Joe, is it too late to turn my laundry in?"

"Yes," replied Joe, but this time we'll overlook it."

The staff sergeant dashed madly to his barracks to get his laundry. After a brief interlude he returned with a sag in his back and a look of disgust on his face and said in a tear-choked voice, "I just remembered, Joe, I washed the stuff two days ago."

Pvt. Frank Lewis of the family of fighting Lewises is of the opinion (shared by no one else in the squadron as far as could be discovered so far) that an obstacle course would be better than calisthenics in the squadron's athletic program . . . The recent torrential rain must have completely disillusioned Cpl. Ted Sutherland about Texas. After the downpour had ceased and while the streets still resembled rivers he asked 1st Lt. Martin A. Diedrichs, commanding officer. "Sir, is the squadron going to get any of those trucks that can be used on both water and land?"

Pvt. Stanton Gerrard remained quite cool and collected while telling about the midnight visit of a snake to the sub-depot supply office. When asked what he did with it he calmly answered. "I took a broom and pushed it out the door." . . . Pvt. James Perot, of jitterbug fame, is safely away from the charming young ladies in the sub-depot, being under the watchful eyes of the orderly room sergeants.

It is true, Mrs. Sheppard, that your husband missed the bus and was sleeping in the barracks when you phoned for him . . . Pfc. Joseph "Tiny" Witek was complaining that he had overslept and missed breakfast.

"What do you do; get by on two meals a day?" he was asked.

"Nope, four."

Greetings to Pfc. Carl B. Till, Francis E. Unga and Frank T. York, new members of the squadron. By the way, the pun "Ungs-till the war is over," ought not to be used too often . . . Also a newcomer to the squadron is Pfc. Frank C. "call me Frank" Pietkiewicz.

This reporter was inquiring as

Three Leave For Officer Training

Three men here have received orders to report for the May 29 class of the AAF Administrative Officers Candidate School, Miami Beach, Fla. One other will go to South Dakota A. & M. College for an eight-week course in personnel classification procedures.

Leaving for O.C.S. are:

Sgt. Michael Ram, of Chicago, statistical clerk, Base Headquarters Squadron.

Sgt. Norman Bleshman, of Philadelphia, personnel clerk, Base Headquarters Squadron.

Tech-Sgt. Milton E. French, of Hollywood, bombsight mechanic 93rd Squadron, 19th Bombardment Group.

To the Adjutant General's school at South Dakota A. & M. will go Sgt. Gilbert Cohen, of Swampscott, Mass., personnel clerk, Base Headquarters Squadron.

to the news events of the week in barracks No. 4 Pfc. Raymond Schmidt asked in the course of the conversation, "How good a prophet are you? What's going to happen in the squadron in the next couple of weeks?"

Before a reply could be given Sgt. Louis Silverstein interjected: "He isn't likely to know what's going to happen in the next couple of weeks; he doesn't know what happened in the last couple!"

Genter's Outfit

BY CPL. LLOYD K. PEARSON

The Genter squadron welcomes back Sgts. Howard and Jackson and Cpls. Soderling and O'Bannon from school, in sunny California. After two months of ejicashun things ought to really start moving around the orderly room.

Interesting facts and figures: Cpl. Cox expecting three letters a day from the same girl—that's devotion . . . Four more days till payday and a new poker session . . . Sgt. Dewalt back from his furlough giving the girls in Ranger a chance.

There is still a great deal of doubt around the squadron in regard to the relations between one Tech Sergeant Jughead and one Master Sergeant Oswald (the lucky rabbit). The boys will have to keep Jughead's hunger satisfied or else the Genter squadron will have one less mascot.

My vote for the best authority on nothing in general is none other than Pvt. Taylor of Number 1 barracks . . . The noisiest thing in Pyote and the surrounding territory is Pvt. Staff's Texas edition of the Packard.

The liveliest spot in the Genter squadron is the squadron motor



435th Bomb Squadron

BY SGT. M. F. SHEEDY

The "Whereabout Blackboard," (telling the C.O. where the boys have gone for a smoke) has created a difficult situation for our heroes. One day last week, all the boys were on the job (The Age of Wonders is here) and the tell-all board showed them at four different places on the post. They say, "we love our jobs."—Attention Lt. Trella.

Michael Angelo Casey Casrella, the Irish Casanova from Scranton, didn't have the slightest objection when the Supply guys engraved his moniker to the "Wolf Volume" of last week's edition of "The Rattler" could be.

Wonder why the Supply boys fight over who is going to take the G.I. laundry to The Midland Base? Is it the picturesque ride? Or, is it a certain someone working there? After going there once they all BEG, with a dreamy far away look in their eyes, for the opportunity to take the laundry for its weekly (not too weakly) washing.

Who saw the faces of the guys in Supply Thursday when the Quartermaster officers walked in for their very surprising visit? Couldn't be that the boys had something to hide, or could it? We wonder.

Turret Chief T-Sgt. Schwartz, comes back to Armament after a three day pass much refreshed. Where he went is still a matter of debate; however we do know he received a parking ticket in some good city round about. He suffered no damages due to his being an "out of town" visitor.

S-Sgt. Weiss sports a bruised eye, due to a post boxing match with one of our Armament boys. Says something about a "door." Oh, yeah? . . . Pvt. Engstrom left us this week, being transferred to Alexander Field . . . Cpl. Vinti, our New York "hot shot" is reported chosen for an instructor in our Gunnery and Turret School . . . Pvt. Bowling and Pfc. Olendorph have been using words unprintable while putting a Vickers double power unit in a ball turret the past two days. Now that the job is done they are both ready for

pool headed by Cpl. Casey and his original Gas House Gang. This is our version of the Office of War Information and any new rumors have to pass through this board of experts.

their day off.

Communications has no longer a pure MacArthur following. This month has brought in returned diggers T-Sgt. Ward and T-Sgt. Roberts from Guadalcanal, S-Sgt. Arnone from North Africa and India and a Pfc. M. Erlichman from Brooklyn. Incidentally if anyone comes into the Communications Office these days and finds it empty he should drop into Mess Hall No. 3, where he will find a new headquarters established, Lt. Welch presiding. When his men are not on the line they can usually be found doing a turn at K.P.

Although Lt. Welch, Communications Officer, and his force have been hard hit by casualties (men shipping out) he has still managed to keep a little group of men together. By redoubling their efforts they have managed to keep the radio equipment on all ships intact. How much longer these valiant warriors can hold on without replacements is a matter of doubt. However, when asked what they wanted most their answer was, "Give us more radios." All this contrary to the rumor that Lt. Welch is contemplating discontinuing squadron radio maintenance to make room for the personal radios which are gathering in the repair shop.

Sgt. Mandell in the Orderly Room seems to think that he is justified in getting a three day pass for a birthday he had a couple of months ago.

The case of the missing Morning Report has at least been solved. It turned up in one of the Jeeps used by the boys of Group Headquarters. Three for the boys at Group—three what? . . . While Major Thacker laments about not enough men on the job, the inevitable Nickerson continues to take his every other day off. Have fun, Nick—who knows?

Mr. Zundel has won admiration as the greatest pacifier of all time. He sits in the middle of the orderly room and keeps the C.O., Adjutant, 1st Sgt. and all the clerks out of each other's hair. He need not worry about anyone getting in his hair . . . Ex-Sergeant Hillman has attained a goal unequalled by any other squadron in the group. He has recorded on his Form 20's the A.G.C.T. score of every man in the squadron . . . The men of this squadron are of the opinion that Major Thacker is still suffering from the 300-yard dash which he ran in less than 50 seconds. Pretty good for an "Old Man" at that.

BASE HEADQUARTERS

Sq. Ramblings

BY PFC. EDDIE LOCKAMY

For the information of all of our dear G.I. fraternity brothers, we are happy to say that our furlough time has been extended from seven to FIFTEEN days.

Cpl. E. Hanna has just returned from a furlough that was well used, short though it was. He lives in good old New York State, and while there, he visited the Hollywood Canteen, where he met fighting men from England, Canada, and practically all of the Allied armies. He brings good news to all New Yorkers contemplating a furlough soon—He says the odds are five to one, five girls to each soldier.

From whom does Sgt. Gilbert Cohen's fan mail come? He gets about four letters per day. We are thinking of informing Mrs. Cohen of his popularity. Be careful, Gilbert!

The 410th is well represented in the Base Orchestra in the personage of Walter Mislik, accordionist a la concerto, and Robert Brogger, saxophonist a la swing. These boys should be an invaluable addition to the orchestra, due to their previous musical experience. We hear that the band is coming along swell and that after a few more engagements it should be hotter than this Texas sun.

We were mighty proud of Sgt. Michael Ram in his capacity as Master of Ceremonies at the NCO Dance Thursday night, because we heard lots of compliments on his performance. He missed his calling as a solemn barrister—he should have been in the show business.

What is this we hear about T-Sgt. Joseph Toper being called "Der Fuehrer" and our own T-Sgt. Harry Moon being called "Little Mussolini?"

Sgt. Bill (No Alias) Neel is the unsung philanthropist of Pyote Army Air Base. Just think of all the shoes and gasoline he hands out as chief clerk of the ration board. Say, who wouldn't like to be in his shoes?

Joke of the week:

Tojo: Honorable Master, our undercover agents have short-waved us most joyous information—the end of the war is at hand.

Hiroto (excitedly): Indeed! And on what do they base most honorable prediction?

Tojo: Oh, Imperial Highness, there is no doubt that American race is out of food and starving to death. All over the country, the people are asking, "What's cooking?"

M A L E C A L L

BY MILTON CANIFF



AT THE THEATER

Charles Laughton in an anti-Nazi film easily walks off with screen honors at the Base Theater during the next seven days. With eye-filling Maureen O'Hara as a school teacher for whom he can't find words, Laughton takes over the local screen one day only—Friday—in "This Land Is Mine."

Other notable, if not outstanding offerings, include Lana Turner sans sweater in "Slightly Dangerous," Maria Montez, Jon Hall & Sabu in "White Savage," and a revival, pretty-colored and wonderful-sounding "Springtime In the Rockies."

Of the Laughton piece, Newsweek says: "Even despite some flaws, this treatment of anti-Nazi resistance in a conquered town rates with the best on the subject... Dominating the narrative is Charles Laughton, giving one of the best performances of his career..."

Lana Turner has discarded her sweater for a presumably old-fashioned camisole in "Slightly Dangerous," which comes to the base Sunday and Monday. A camisoled Lana should be as effective as a sweated Turner.

Of Miss Turner being "Slightly Dangerous," Time summarizes: "... it reveals a small-town soda jerkess who tries every trick from feigned amnesia to the long-lost-heiress act to crash the gate to money and glamor. On her silly trail throughout is her soda-fountain boss, Robert Young, with whom she finally clinches in a motel bedroom."

Soldiers should love this. "White Savage," which is calculated one way or another to lay you in the aisles today and Thursday, is what reviewers call a peacock flower: beautiful but smelly.

Says Newsweek: "By any other name, the roseate plot would smell, but the Technicolor photography rounds out the scenic beauty; Miss Montes does as much, and more for her sarongs..."

This leaves Saturday's offering, "Springtime in the Rockies," with Betty Grable, John Payne, good music, and plenty of Technicolor,

and next Tuesday's two feature. These are Lupe Valez as a "Red-head from Manhattan" and Joe E. Brown as a "Chatterbox," aided and abetted by Judy Canova.

This Week's Schedule

Wednesday & Thursday: "White Savage," with Sabu, Jon Hall & Maria Montez. "Road to Tokyo" & Paramount News.

Friday: "This Land Is Mine," with Charles Laughton, Maureen O'Hara & George Saunders. Terrytoon.

Saturday: "Springtime in the Rockies," with Betty Grable & John Payne. Sportscope & Merrie Melody.

Sunday & Monday: "Slightly Dangerous," with Lana Turner & Robert Young. Cartoon & Paramount News.

Tuesday: Double feature—"Red-head from Manhattan," with Lupe Valez, and "Chatterbox" with Joe Brown & Judy Canova.

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.



Supply

BY LOW-SCORE FOUR

We might have known if the Sub-Depot employees were ever of one mind it would result in a freak accident. Sure enough, the rain-soaked, dustless day of the 19th was proof of it. That of course, was the day of the picnic. Our get-together at Balmorhea Park was postponed in spite of some of our more web-footed friends' complaints. It was our intention to contact the Weather Department, seein' as how they furnish weather for themselves, and ask for special weather for our picnic. Anyhow, the request is now made that next Wednesday, May 26, be fair and warmer, so the old Picnic will not have to be put off another week!

Hugh (Wolf) Moore has definitely overruled the saying "Once a wolf, always a wolf," and now bears the distinguished title of "Professor" C. P. Moore. Most professors inspire their pupils to bring bribes of fruit. Not C. P.! His proteges settle for nothing less than flowers.

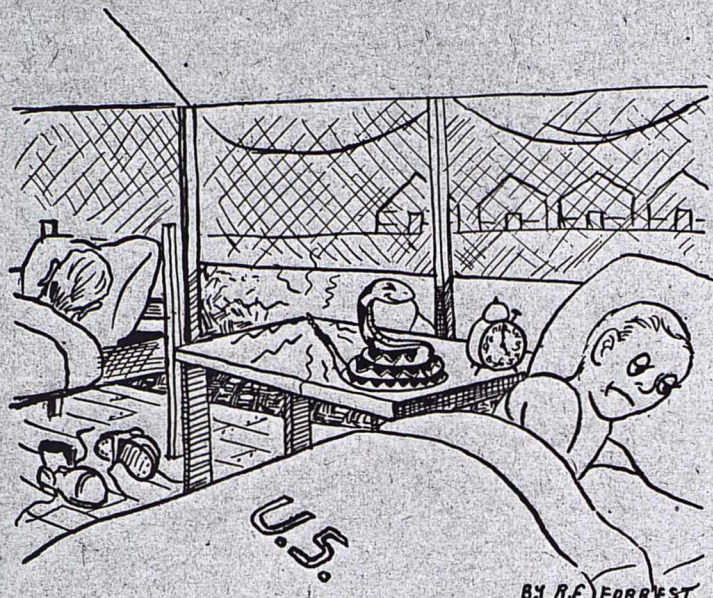
Lt. Jimmy (Cowboy) Wyper rides again! (Before long, we hope!) He reports a very exciting Sunday afternoon, including a little bronc bustin' and rattlesnake killin'—and was heard inquiring about liniment the following day. In the Wyper-Hanson bout, we must admit that Hanson came out winner. She knows all the tricks on killing snakes—nothing personal, Lt. Wyper.

Additional deserter to Supply, and another addition to the column "Your Officers," is Lt. Meadows, QMC Wonder Boy—applicant for charter membership as a "Nurse's Aid." Seems to be a game of Follow-the-Leader, as the Assistant Finance Officer is also succumbing to the lady pill rollers' charms.

Darby and Cox, the 398th's gift to the ladies, are no longer on the loose. For complete information you might ask Kathryn "Veronica Lake" Kirkham and Marie "Don't Call me Doris" Stacey.

There goes Weishuhn again with one of those relative alibis. With full intentions of giving the El Paso boys a treat, this time she says she's going to visit her "Brother."

If anything flashes by too fast for recognition, it's only Red and Emi sporting around in Emi's convertible. Now we'll bet Emi really gets her chance at the Guard House!



"There goes that damned alarm clock again!"

BY R.E. FORREST

We have a Pink Duet in Warehouse No. One these days. The blush a while, peel a while ones are Nina Gramling and Lórayne Williams. Simple things overdid their vitamin D absorbtion.

All who took in the NCO dance say Dorothy Wooten was by far the most unpatriotic girl there with all the punishment she was giving rationed shoes.

Betty Cannon, of Airplanes and Engines fame, has taken over Supply's fuel problem. Flossie Means, the ex-worry bug, has been made assistant to the Inspector. It's out of gasoline tanks into B-17's for her.

Headquarters

BY JOHN BOGARD, ET AL

Elmo Burp of Dead Skull Drive changes his alias and address every time he writes, but is consistent in one thing—he remains the secret admirer of Marjorie Hitt, Headquarters' girl Commando. Thanks to Mr. Burp, Marjorie takes more interest now in the arrival of mail.

Something new has been added, and on her it looks good. Floryne Preslar started wearing glasses Friday.

Mail, File, and Record Section attracts more interest nowadays. It could be official business—or it could be the pretty receptionist, Jean Williams.

Syble Jiles and Marjorie Hitt attended the Non-Commissioned Officers dance Thursday night at the base recreation hall.

Curtis Renfro of the Sub-Depot Signal Section is away on a week's vacation at San Antonio, Houston, and points southeast.

Mary Baldwin of Wickett started work Wednesday as assistant to Mable Burkholder in the Sub-Depot Signal Section.

Just for everyone's information: Mrs. Jiles is no longer "Mother," but the name is now "Teacher."

Have you noticed the boys in khaki around lately. Eager Beavers aren't they?

"MY MAMMA DONE TOLD ME" That's Floryne Preslar's new theme song. It seems there is a blonde and a very dark brunette in her life at the present time. But there is also a sergeant who knew about both. But maybe he will be quiet. How was Floryne to know that soldiers weren't rationed. After all she had to get her share.

Engineering

BY MARGARET MYERS AND FERN HUNT

What's going to happen to the girls around here since "Casanova-Yardbird" Perot has gone to work in the orderly room. According to most of the local frails he's quite a hooper . . . Glad to see that Pvt. Armstrong has changed his ways since he's going to be a father . . . What manner of men are these (Sgts. Daffin and Metcalf) who can go to Kermit every night and still stay in shape. How do they do it? . . . Francis Connally has become quite religious lately . . . Seems she found a "preacher" (she thought) at the Ace of Clubs. Congratulations, Francis—he's a bit of all right . . .

Lt. Jordan can take a hint from Francis: She reached for her 'ohute three times Wednesday night and she's still in good condition (Well, she's at work) . . . Bill Beckerle was a shade angry awaiting on the corner while Lou "Little Abner" Babka "pushed little ducks into the pond" . . . Anyone curious as to why Rabbit Hutch No. 5 was nailed up Tuesday night, just ask Lt. Jordan—seems he was expecting a friend . . . What's the answer to that aged look on Jack Wauzell's face. Careful where you drop your ashes, Fern. We hear you've quit smok-



We Also Serve

BY STANLEY B. LANG, Capt. CMP

The Guard Squadron also serves the base in many diverse ways. Our principal duty, naturally is guard duty. This is one of the most important duties in the Army; because if an army is not properly guarded many acts of sabotage or acts of a more serious nature, such as ground or aerial attacks, may be carried out if proper warning is not given. It is just as honorable to guard a plane as it is to fly one.

To carry on this duty certain men have been assigned to guard duty and are being trained to become proficient in this important duty. In addition to using men on foot, a jeep patrol has been guarding the perimeter of the base. Our latest addition, to be on outposts and fence patrols, is eight sentry dogs. They have just arrived from their training school with their trainers, who went to school right along with the dogs. These dogs of various breeds are vicious and one would do well to keep his distance.

The Military Police department, which is "of the troops and for the troops" performs the duties of keeping the members of this base in proper uniform and properly disciplined. They are being trained to help as well as to correct their fellow soldiers.

Another division of the guard squadron is the traffic section. This section is particularly charged with keeping military and civilian vehicles on the base within the proper speed limits and properly parked. In addition this section controls the speed limit of army vehicles on the highway.

The gate section examines all incoming and outgoing pedestrian and motorized traffic, checks passes and uniforms to see that no unauthorized person enters or leaves the base.

The personnel for the provost marshal's office is also furnished by the guard squadron. All duties of the squadron mentioned above are in some way connected with the provost marshal's office. In addition this office is responsible for the issuance of passes, the cleanliness of the base, the administration of prisoners and many other duties of a police nature.

Remember that we also serve. Help us to serve in a creditable manner.

ing . . . We miss you, Mr. Dozier; hurry up and get well.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp

Full field packs! Leggins! Gas masks! Pistol belts! Canteens! and the Medics were off on their first full field march last Saturday. Half of the detachment ventured out into the desert in the AM and the other half in the PM, eager to observe the territory around this notorious Rattlesnake Base. The advance guard heavily laden with clubs stalked bravely ahead of the company to attack and kill any rattle snakes within sight or hearing; the ambulance brought up the rear. At a fast gait the company moved deeper and deeper into the Great Desert. Much enthusiasm was displayed and again the Medics proved they were 'real' soldiers. On the homeward stretch the signal "Gas" was given followed by "Double Time, March." That was the climax! Gradually, the column lengthened, with Pvt. Hagendoeffer and Sgt. Green bringing up the rear! Incidentally, who said the Aztec and field marches don't agree?

This very day an imaginary crepe hangs in front of Barracks 5. All is quiet. Corporal Zimmerman is gone! There'll be no more "Don't give that song and dance" and "Tell your story walking" arguments. This time the Medics are the losers to the 94th Airdrome Squadron. Pvt. Gautier and Zweren left Barracks 6 to the tune of "Over There" sung in unison by the remaining "Boy Scouts."

"The push is on" emphasized the Detachment Commander, "and we must be prepared physically and mentally." The 'Fighting' Medics are ready and really proved it on that 'Fateful Saturday Night.' There was no sleep that night for anyone—not even patients!

Letters of propaganda continue to pour in from the 10 "orphans" at the Galveston Air Base. Never mind, we'll take our model hospital and desert any day in preference to those 3 "shacks" and the Gulf of Mexico.

If it's Ras Campbell you see down at the station in Pyote, don't be alarmed; he's not going anywhere, simply waiting for the arrival of the WAAC'S! Ras, are you sure you'd like to be the janitor in their quarters? There was no tagging as far as Lt. Ripley was concerned last Saturday night; No, Sir, not once. Incidentally, Lt. whose daughter was she?

If it's something in Medical

Pets For Maria



A gift from Sabu, the former "jungle boy," are the lion cubs shown above with Maria Montez. Sabu and the terrific Miss Montez will appear in "White Savage," at the Base Theater this week.

Supply you want and Wanda doesn't have it, she'll say, "I can't hep it" and then "—but I'll git it fur you." Sounds like Texas, doesn't it? Lt. Collins has thought of even a better plan to get co-operation from Quartermaster and has assigned Miss Vincent to the detail; let's watch this, fellows!

If it's the number of windows in the hospital you want to determine see Cpl. McAuliffe; he has all the answers! Really, Mac, you would wash 200 windows for the General, wouldn't you? Only at meal time do we see the 8th Altitude Unit—that's enough! What's this we hear—half of one barracks is 'reserved' for Cpl. Blumenthal! Soon the Medics will play pool! Don't forget your nickles, fellows; looks like you'll need them. The "Office" of the Chief Wardmaster has been found—inquire at the information desk! Thanks, Sgt. Tucker. Here's where the "Torpedo" will finally get a rest; Sgt. Bollman is in the hospital. —and why haven't the Medic NCO's been asked to join the NCO Club—seems to be a common question here!

Cpl. Berti and Gross are still waiting for that opportune moment and then—it looks as if it will be a big chicken dinner. Surely we'll be glad to come over and help you eat it!! Speaking of eating, somebody's goat was certainly doing a good job of eating Lt. Tesitors' shurbs last Sunday. Apparently Pvt. Frier thought he was right back on the farm when he dashed wildly after the frightened beast and held it in captivity until the MP's came along and "arrested" it.

Fighting 93rd '5' Beats 19th, 32-28

By Lt. C. Guimento

After winning five consecutive games the 19th Group Hdq. officers basketball team finally met their match in the fighting 93rd Sqd. The game, one of the best played at the Pyote Rec. Hall this season, was a thriller all the way through, the lead changing hands several times.

Three baskets by Lt. Plautz shortly after the opening whistle, gave the 93rd a quick six-point lead. After recovering from the surprise, the 19th Hdq. really started tolling, and with Col. Helton and Lt. Peck leading the way quickly started to close the gap.

However, the 93rd was not to be taken lightly, and with Lt. Lanier setting the pace in the last quarter gradually built up the lead, and were never headed from that time on. Col. Helton and Lt. Peck shared the high scoring honors for the 19th Hdq. with 10 points each, while Lt. Lanier and Lt. Plautz with 12 and 10 points respectively led the 93rd.

Score:

1st. Quarter: 6-8, 93rd leading.

Half: 12-8, 93rd leading.

3rd Quarter 18-16, 19th Hq.

Final Score: 32-28, 93rd.

Now we take a quick trip to Framingham, Mass. We have Cpl. Edward Levay from there. This fellow has the peculiar habit, every time you mention a "name" band he gets up and starts jiving and telling you all about the personal habits of all the players. Yes, we do have some boys from Michigan. S-Sgt. Ray Kerwin and Frank Kehoe hail from "God's Country." CAUTION ADVISED! Do not ever come up behind Sgt. Kerwin and tickle him. What ever he has in his hands is likely to come down on your head. Sgt. Kehoe is always going around with a smile on his face. He is one of the few who believe that there is no such thing as a feather merchant. My Goodness! Now we have a boy from the wild and woolly state of Montana—Sgt. Cunningham. His favorite trick is to do vertical snap rolls in the Monahans swimming pool. His home town is Billings, where he was Ass't Mgr. in a J. C. Penny store. Here we go to Santa Ana, Calif. If some of you fellows want to know what the inside of Japan looks like, ask Cpl. Walter Olness. He was there in the Merchant Marine. The scenic state of Washington has not been left unrepresented. We have from there a fellow S-Sgt Max E. Taylor who claims the saying: "an apple a day keeps the doctor away" is true. The booming city of Seattle is his home port.

The House On Stilts

BY S-SGT. MAX E. TYLER

We have in our small organization a representative from ten different states. Representing the sidewalks of New York is Don Marcario. A fellow from cultured Brooklyn, you know—it "Hoits Him to Woik." Also from New York we have Sgt. Docherty of Nyack.

Now, let's take a trip to Philly. The Tower Chief, S-Sgt. Harry MacDougal, Cpl. Tom Heenan and Cpl. George O'Keefe, all hail from the big city. Sgt. MacDougal just got back from a furlough and told us that it still was a wonderful place. He said it was even better than Texas—Can You Imagine? Cpls. Heenan and O'Keefe commented that Philly is a Land of Beautiful Headaches and Morning Afters. They really should know because they are both former managers of night clubs.

Now comes the Land of Cheese, or just plain Wisconsin. Cpl. R. O. Petersen hails from Comeron. Petes greatest ambition is to borrow one of these G.I. motorcycles and race an M.P. up and down our mile and a half runway.

Going from the North to the South we have our NCO in charge—M-Sgt. James Godsey. He hails from Itta Benna, Mississippi. Jim was formerly chief operator on the net at Kelly Field.

Let us go a little further west. We run into Seminole Oklahoma and also Cpl. Robert Morrison. We are proud of this boy, because he is the only soldier we know who is able to get well acquainted with a certain nurse in the hospital.

A A B SPORTS

Baseball Doings In The Majors

AMERICAN LEAGUE — The Cleveland Indians have now moved into first place after taking three straight from the N. Y. Yankees. Bonham, Chandler, and Murphy all failed to stop the bats of the Indians. Even though the Yanks may be slipping in their games away from home you can still bet that they will wind up on the top of the list at the end of the season.

The Athletics went ahead to split a double-header Sunday with the St. Louis Browns. The Browns took the opener 9 to 1 with Galehouse doing the pitching. This "rookie" Jesse Flores, who is pitching his first year in the majors, doesn't seem to be much of a rookie after all; he now leads both the American and National Leagues in pitching, having a record of six wins and one defeat. Flores will undoubtedly be the outstanding pitcher of the year.

The Boston Red Sox, who are tagging along in last place, managed to split a double-header with the Detroit Tigers after taking the night-cap 3 to 2 in ten innings of play. It looks as if the Red Sox will end up at the bottom of the list at the rate they are now going.

With Spence, Johnson, and Vernon leading the American League in homers the Washington Senators will prove to be very tough to beat this year, and will most likely be one of the top four on the list at the end of the season. The Senators trounced the Chicago White Sox in Sunday's game 11 to 0 with Wynn doing the hurling.

NATIONAL LEAGUE—It looks as if those Brooklyn Bums just won't stop at nothing, but they will still have to keep on the beam to stay in front of the second place Cardinals. Both the Dodgers and the Cards copped a double-header in Sunday's games. Wyatt and Head did the hurling for the Dodgers, while Lanier, Dickson, Pollet and Cooper went to the box for the Cards.

An all time record crowd of 31,907 fans saw the Phillies split a double-header with the Pittsburgh Pirates. The Phillies came from behind in their second game

Boxing Classes Are Started; Old Hands Or Novices Wanted

Let's go, all you bantamweights, lightweights, middleweights and heavyweights—to the Base Recreation Hall and start swinging those dukes.

"Big or small, fat or thin, what you say we all dig in?" is the phrase quoted by Lt. Yeager, base athletic director. Lt. Yeager would like to see as many men as possible start swinging some leather around and show some of the camps nearby what kind of fistic material we have at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

For those who don't know how to box, Lt. Yeager has obtained instructors. Classes will be held each Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Hours are: 6 to 7 p.m. Monday and Friday, and 4 to 6 p.m. on Wednesday.

Medics Win, 1-0 In No-Hit Tilt

The powerful Medic softball team, undefeated in Post play, again came through with a victory over the fast but hapless 93rd Squadron, last Wednesday, with a 1-0 thriller.

"Pop" Semler's boys backed up Pitcher Pvt. Joe Okenka's no-hit hurling with tight fielding and excellent all-around play. The hard-working 93rd club, fast a-field but impotent at the plate, went down without a hit. "Brute" Lonergan officiated at the game.

The Medics offer a standing challenge to Post teams. We'd like to play any team that wants to give us some real competition," say the boys.

to win by the score of 5 to 2. The Phillies who are now in fourth place have been threatening all week long to move up from seventh position.

The last-place Chicago Cubs took a double-header from the Boston Braves by the slim margins of 1 to 0 and 2 to 1.

Standings

National League			
Team	W	L	Pct.
Brooklyn	21	9	.700
St. Louis	17	10	.630
Boston	14	10	.583
Philadelphia	15	12	.556
Cincinnati	12	16	.429
Pittsburgh	10	15	.400
New York	11	18	.479
Chicago	9	19	.321
American League			
Cleveland	14	11	.560
New York	14	11	.560
Detroit	13	12	.520
Washington	15	13	.536
Philadelphia	14	15	.483
Chicago	10	12	.455
St. Louis	10	12	.455
Boston	11	17	.393

SUNDAY'S RESULTS

National League	
New York 5-2, St. Louis 6-4.	
Brooklyn 3-3, Cincinnati 0-1.	
Boston 1-0, Chicago 2-1 (second game 10 innings).	
Philadelphia 1-5, Pittsburgh 4-2.	
American League	
Cleveland 3-5, New York 1-2.	
Detroit 4-2, Boston 3-3 (second game 10 innings).	
Chicago 0, Washington 11 (second game postponed).	
St. Louis 9-2, Philadelphia 1-3.	

An Eyeeful



Shirley Karnes is one of a bevy of beauties in "Hit Parade of 1943," appearing in dances in the film which stars John Carroll and Susan Hayward.

Count Fleet Wins Withers Stakes

Belmont Park, N. Y., May 22—Count Fleet, winner of the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness, came down the home stretch by six lengths Saturday to cop the Withers Stakes at Belmont Park. The Count ran the mile in 1:36 over a good track, while Jockey Johnny Longden was in the saddle. The \$12,700 purse brought the Count's earnings up to \$214,960 in his two years of racing which isn't hay.

W. E. Boeing's Slide Rule was second, 10 lengths in front of William Woodward's Tip Toe. It was only a three-horse field to make it the smallest in the history of the Withers Stakes.

TEAM WRITE-UPS

Managers of organization softball, and other, teams are requested to give information on games scheduled, line-ups, brief account of games and scores to The Rattler sports editor. Bring it to The Rattler office, or, if possible, call it in: Extension 11.

Ring Notes

MONTGOMERY WINS LIGHTWEIGHT TITLE

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, May 22—Beau Jack, the Georgia shoe-shine boy who was a 3 to 1 favorite over Bob Montgomery and rated as a top-notch in the Ring Magazine, lost a 15 round decision to Montgomery in 15 furious rounds of leather throwing. Beau Jack received the lightweight title after the temporary "abdication" of Sammy Angott.

A capacity crowd saw one of the fiercest brawls ever staged in the Garden. Beau Jack came out of his corner in the opening round hoping for a quick K.O. but Bob Montgomery, after taming him for the first five rounds, did quick work to the boy from Georgia, practically closing up both of his eyes, and half flooring him.

Montgomery, a Philadelphian, finally won the world Lightweight title after three years of profighting.

WASHINGTON, May 18—Jackie Wilson, the Pittsburgh Kid and former world's featherweight king scored a T.K.O. in the 10th round over Danny Petro of Washington in their scheduled 10-round bout.

BALTIMORE, May 19—Veteran Chalky Wright, former featherweight champion, scored a T.K.O. in the eighth round over Frankie Carto, Philadelphia.

May 26, 1943

ATTU: A Stepping Stone On The Road To Tokyo

Coordination Of Allied Effort Is Strong Weapon

BY PFC. ROBERT H. NASH

Close on the heels of the great Tunisian victory — the most impressive Allied gain to date in the war — American forces are carving out of the fog and bitter chill of the Northern Pacific a saga nearly as encouraging to the Allies, and one equally portentous to the Axis.

On Attu Island, crack American troops clambered onto the fog-ridden beaches and attacked the Japanese precariously installed there. Conservatively, the Navy withheld optimistic statements at first, but now a positive American victory seems assured. Tokyo tried to belittle the event, but their earlier nervous statements indicate they know well the potential effects of the action.

This coordination of effort—two crushing drives accomplished in far-separated zones of action—is today one of the most important cards in the Allied deck.

Political observers have long maintained there is no real unity between the two leading thugs of the Axis—Germany and Japan. Now the combined military might of the Allies is being applied to make this rift geographical as well as political.

Besides running the Jerries and Eyeties out of Africa, the Tunisian campaign was important in that it furnished a perfect springboard for action against the Continent.

The Attu campaign, likewise, not only eliminates the Japs from this fog-bound island, but also furnishes us with an important outpost from which it would be possible to bomb Japan.

It is a step on the road to Tokyo.

Attu is not an ideal place for a bomber base. It is one of the rainiest spots on the earth. There may be as many as 250 rainy days in a year, and as few as eight clear days. But the Japs have built a bomber strip there. There are fair harborage facilities; and the fair days usually come in Summer.

Thus, it is a spot of immediate tactical advantage.

Kiska, the larger Japanese-

held island 200 miles nearer North America, was bypassed. The "leap frogging" action may mean Kiska is to be isolated and taken by attrition, or will be taken later by direct assault. From Attu it is 2,000 miles to Tokyo—bomber range.

Whatever happens, the Japanese will be forced to draw some strength from the Southwest Pacific and other theaters to meet this potential threat. And whatever is drawn from this area will correspondingly weaken the Japs on these fronts.

Russia's struggle was helped considerably by the removal of crack Panzer units to Africa. Correspondingly, forcing the Japs to withdraw part of their forces in the Southwest Pacific will make the task of the Allies in that theater that much less difficult.

This comes as the two European Axis members began to withdraw into their protective shell of conquered countries. Coordinated bombing attacks rained heavy explosives on western Europe. One of the most spectacular, and effective, single actions of the war was the RAF's blasting of the Moehe and Eder dams on May 17. It is typical of the carefully woven Allied aerial strategy.

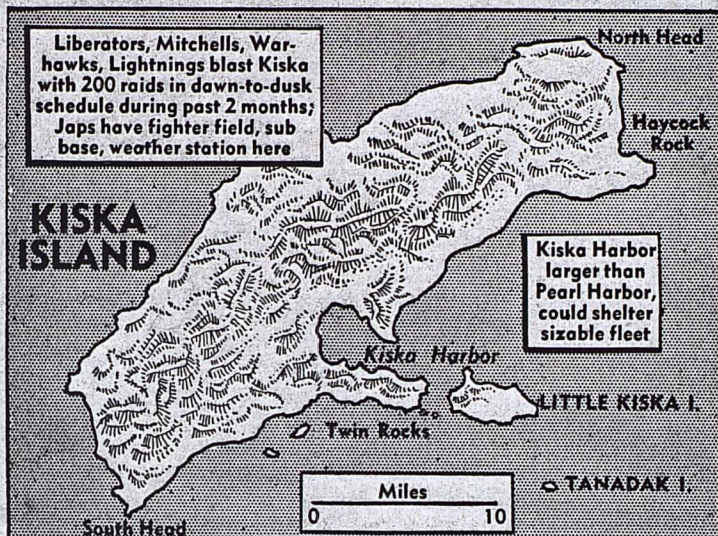
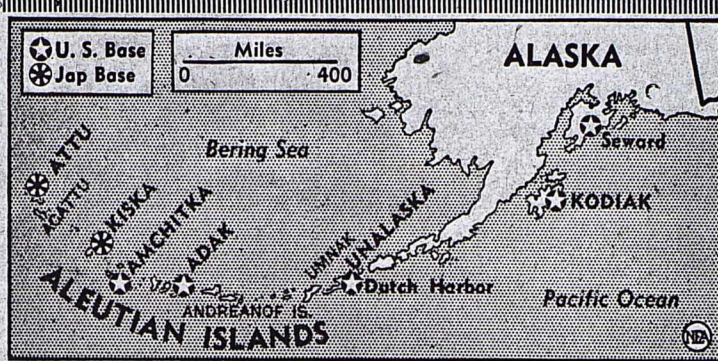
Stepped-up attacks indicate the Axis will be allowed no respite from aerial havoc, from now until the day of invasion.

Europe today is ringed with steel—but, farther out, it is also ringed with islands from which bombing raids can be carried out. That the Allies mean to utilize these "unsinkable aircraft carriers" to the fullest extent is becoming increasingly clear.

This was the real message brought by Winston Churchill to Congress. Invasion day may be a long way off, but between now and then the Axis will be subjected to the hell of air bombardment they have dished out so liberally in the past.

The stunning swiftness with which the Tunisian event was finished, the overnight deflation of Germany's self-proclaimed myth of battlefield omnipotence, spurred many observers into looking for a quick follow-up, even perhaps the long-envisioned invasion of the Continent.

Goebbels, monstrous liar though he is, could not fool even the thickest-headed Heinie into thinking theirs was a moral victory. They had been beaten badly and they knew it.



Yanks' Favorite 'Pen-Up': Japs

In view of the Attu action, an invasion does not seem imminent. More likely, the Allies will continue in increasing tempo to blast the Axis partners from the air, at least for several months to come, in preparation for I-day.

The Allies now enjoy full superiority over the Germans and the Italians in planes and crews. Too, the enemy is surrounded by bases suitable for carrying out raids.

Churchill's visit added more importance to the stroke in the Aleutians. He brought with him his three chief commanders of British forces in the Orient. He stated that the United Nations had to "plan well ahead of the armies who are moving swiftly forward." This seems to indicate further coordination of action in the Pacific.

Attu is as important to a ring of bombing bases being formed around Japan. From these points, from China, from aircraft carriers, from bases in the Southwest Pacific and Pearl Harbor — from these points the Nipponese might be subjected to the same type of

heavy raids now being handed Europe.

Nervousness was evident in Germany, Japan and Italy. The Italians, with their hearts in their mouths, waited for some sign of coming protection from Germany. Hitler had a good chance to assure Mussolini of Germany's good faith but failed to do it, on the occasion of Il Duce's birthday.

The Germans moved to strengthen their bomb shelters in Western Europe, prepared to "sweat out" the bombings.

News on the diplomatic fronts was also good. Germany's effort to peddle her war as a holy crusade against Bolshevism noticeably lost ground. Even the countries which had been undecided as to whether the Nazis or the Soviets were their worst enemies were impressed by the dissolution of the Comintern in Moscow.

Opening of the Mediterranean to Allied shipping was a boon to war shipping. Hard-pressed British forces in Burma can be reinforced by ships cutting through Suez, instead of going all the way around Africa.