

August 11, 1943

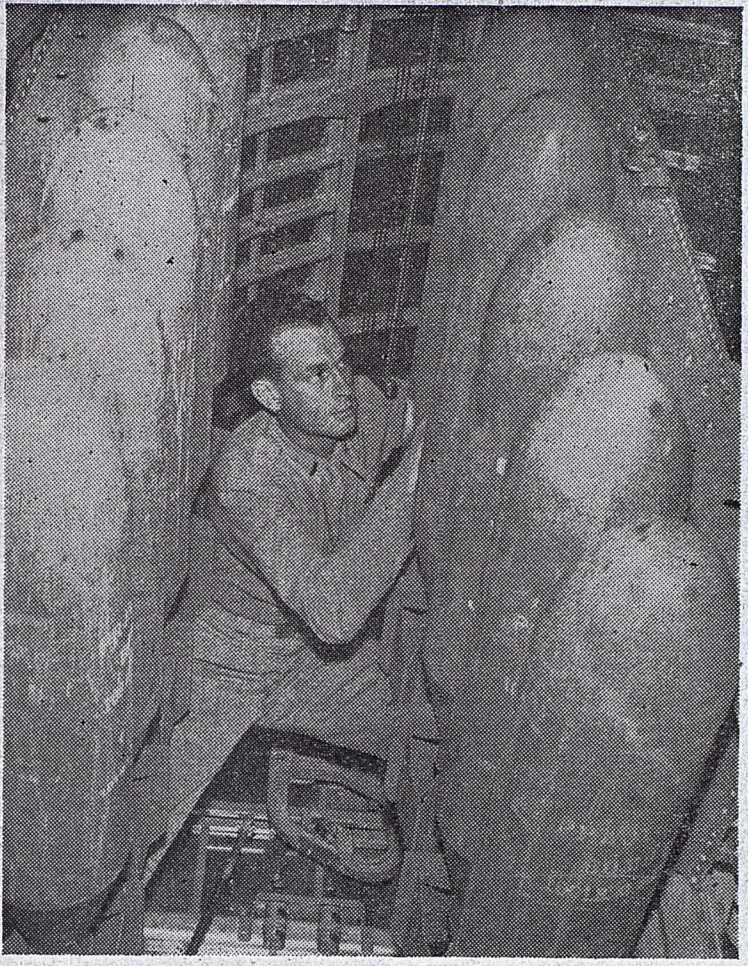
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THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOL. 1, NO. 18 PYOTE, TEXAS AUGUST 11, 1943

Bombs Away!



Sports Note: Forfeits Snafu Softball League

Page 13

SPLIT-SECOND
BOMBARDIER
REPLACES
MINUTE MAN

U. S. bombardiers are responsible for making a two-word phrase the most dreaded by the enemy in the English language. The words: "Bombs away." In right photo Lt. Harold Glucksmann, model bombardier of one of 30th Squadron's model crews, inspects bombs in Fortress Bombay before practice mission. To get proper perspective, hold photo horizontally overhead and look up at it. Bombs will then appear in their normal horizontal position.

More photos and story on page Three.

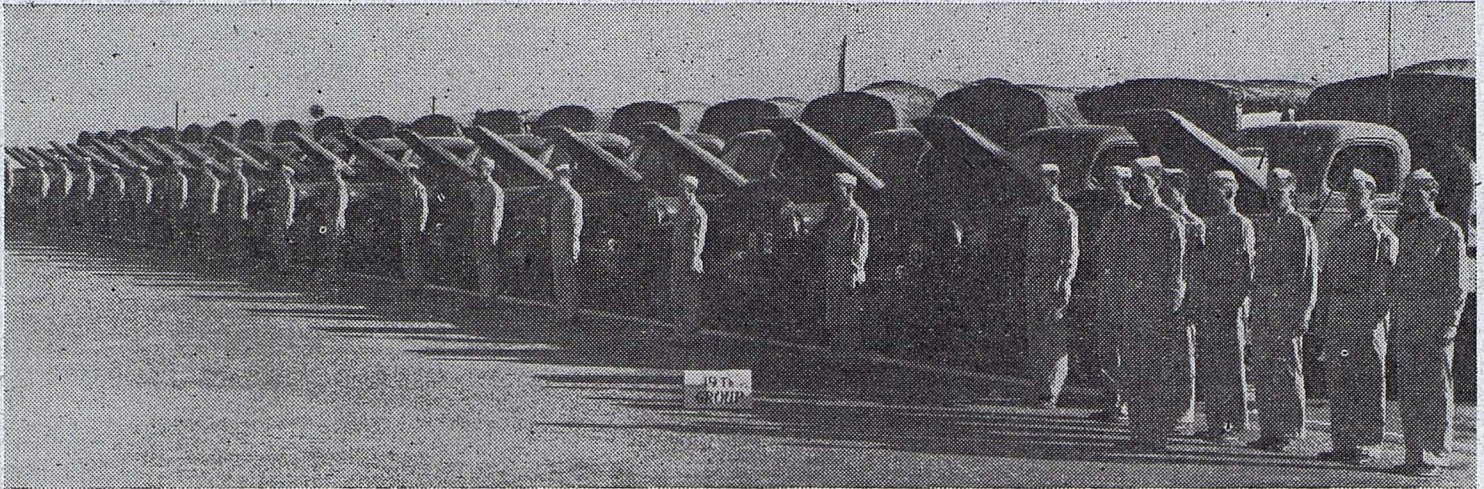
WACs Now AUS Girls

Great moment for the WAC came Friday afternoon at 1301 when women who wanted to become soldiers in fact as well as name became members of the WAC and Army of the United States. Happy about the whole thing is PFC Edna L. Collins, clerk in S-4, shown (photo at right) signing up with the aid of WO Albert J. DeBor, who a moment earlier administered the oath to 44 women. In background (L to R) are PFC Jean Y. Morrison, PFC Lenora M. Assante, Cpl. Ruth M. Armstrong, T-5 Roberta M. Eiselstein, T-5 Louise L. Riden, PFC Rose B. Daly, T-5 Vernis G. Montis, PFC Vera Hrevus, and T-5 June Barber.

Story and pictures on page Five.



'We'll Be There' To 'Keep 'Em Flying'



Smartness in appearance of both man and machine, and excellence in the performance of both, is stressed by the 19th Group's transportation section. Lined up for Saturday morning

inspection with their vehicles are (L-to-R): Pvt. S. Tipton; PFCs C. E. Manson & V. Mobley; Pvts. H. Zbilut & Avery; Cpl. J. L. Rudosin, PFC G. Santoyo,

Pvt. T. B. Groman, & PFC C. F. Petree; Cpls. F. Nicholas, L. J. Herman, J. J. Sheehan; PFCs D. Lane, R. H. Baethke, G. D. Scott, & H. H. Haggerty; Pvt. C.

F. Vaughan & PFC B. M. Reese; S-Sgt. N. B. Smirnoff, Sgt. L. Peavey, and S-Sgts. W. Chumbley, J. Moran, H. Gillette, O. Blackman, and R. P. Hosking.

19th Group Transportation Section Is Graded 'Strictly On The Beam'

A Flying Fortress returning from a mission hardly has been taxied into position on Pyote's parking apron before a gasoline truck rolls up beside it and refueling is under way.

The truck and the responsibility for its being where it should be when needed belong to the transportation section of the the 19th Bombardment Group. This is just one example of the many services efficiently handled by the transportation section under the guidance of Maj. William H. Cocke, group transportation officer.

"We'll be there" is the slogan adopted by the section's mechanics and drivers whose job it is to "be there" at the right moment with the right kind of rolling equipment for any given assignment.

Outstanding at the group motor pool is the attitude of the men who work there. This attitude is reflected in snappy salutes and neatness in personal appearance and the appearance of the equipment. It is not merely legend that they are good drivers, good mechanics and good soldiers.

Maj. Cocke is a great believer in the strictly GI Saturday morning inspection. His men exhibit a maximum of pride in their jobs at inspections having themselves, their equipment and their area in ship-shape condition.

Every man in 19th transportation is constantly teaching or being taught. When a car comes in to a squadron garage for any kind of work the driver accompanies it. He assists the mechanic in making repairs and has the trouble, the cause and preventative measures explained to him. He goes to school every time he enters the garage.

The airplane servicing unit is a

specialized department. Drivers handle big seven and a half ton tractor trucks with two huge trailers equipped with air brakes and pumping equipment. There is no easy job, but like clock-work they maintain close schedules in order that Pyote's Forts lose no time needlessly on the ground.

What do they do when their planes are in the air? They work. All equipment is parked with military precision. Each driver goes over his truck and trailer from front to back—checking water, batteries, oil, fuel, cleaning, wiping, greasing, caring for tires (just 18 on a truck & trailer).

"Bests" in all lines of motor transportation are selected at Saturday inspections. In the truck-trailer class last week, Pvt. P. L. Zulian, sponsoring a motor-train named "Monday" took first place. PFC Carl H. Petree was first in the light duty class with PFC Crawford K. Manson a close second. PFC Fred C. Schwertfger and Henry Zbilut made good showings.

The "We'll Be There" boys work with S-Sgt. Robert P. Hosking, group motor sergeant, about whom Maj. Cocke says, "Nothing ever happens in the transportation department that he doesn't know about." Know about a thing is not the end of it; Sgt. Hosking gets

something done about it, and in a rather quiet way, too.

Hitting Hitler with humming planes is the job of S-Sgt. Peter G. Tabish of the refueling unit, which sees that no plane is held on the ground for fuel past scheduled take-off. Shift chiefs of the refueling unit are Sgt. Earl D. Wilson, Claude W. Everett and Michael Nohia.

Chief aide to Sgt. Hosking is S-Sgt. Lee N. Clark, the man who has in his charge the mechanics which keep the refueling unit's equipment in commission.

Back at the 19th Group motor garage S-Sgt. Wilbur L. Lee supervises the four squadron motor

repair sections. He organizes and checks procedures and sees to the training of drivers in first echelon maintenance.

In charge of squadron repair sections are S-Sgts. Wayne D. Chumbley, George M. Moran, Herman E. Gillette and Sgt. Louie E. Peavey.

The dispatchers office is headed by S-Sgt. Norman B. Smirnoff and transportation clerk is S-Sgt. Oscar F. Blackman. They are responsible for transport records and to some extent driver procurement.

As the boys themselves put it, "We'll Be There" to "Keep 'em Flying."

Theirs Were Best



These boys had their trucks in best condition at last week's inspection at the 19th Group's motor pool. PFC Carl H. Petree is shown left with his truck and

PFC Crawford H. Manson is shown right. Said Maj. Cocke: "The beauty of these trucks is more than skin deep."

Dread Words For Axis: 'Bombs Away'

Bombardier Has Single Ambition, To Sight Target Centered Below

The one phrase in all the world that the Axis dreads more than any other contains but two, small words: "Bombs away!"

It's the phrase which has preceded more direct damage to the scene behind the scenes in this war than any other. And behind the phrase is more science than magic.

Lt. Harold Glucksman, 30th Bombardment Squadron bombardier, knows exactly what the words mean though he has not yet had an opportunity to use them—and his target hitting skill—directly against the enemy. He has used them indirectly, as a model crew member whose job it is to see that less experienced bombardiers learn the deadly meaning of the words.

Many of the bombardiers he checks off at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base will press the little button which will release tons of destruction on enemy installations long before Lt. Glucksman gets his chance to do likewise.

But each better-trained bombardier Lt. Glucksman sends to the fighting fronts is a blow to Hitler and crowd in terms of more and deadlier bombing.

"I want to get to combat before the shooting is over," the Lieutenant declares in a clipped, New York accent. "My ambition is to drop bombs in the middle of the Krupp Works."

Lt. Glucksman may be a model bombardier but the way he goes about his job when he flies a mission is as typical as could be wished for. By this is meant that he gives his target a solid, center-point pounding. He even looks typical—young, with closely cropped hair, a sharpness about the appearance of his eyes, and a profile which reflects his clipped accent.

Westchester County, New York, in which his hometown of Bedford Hills is located, is the Lieutenant's idea of "the most beautiful spot on earth."

"You have to have lived there, to have grown up there as I did, to know just what I mean," he says.

He majored in physical education at Syracuse University but came into the service soon after graduation. He first tried pilot training, but that was not for him. He went to Santa Anna, Calif., for bombardier pre-flight and completed his training at Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, New Mex., in December of last year.

Like many another bombardier he came to the 2nd Air Force for training as a part of a heavy bomber crew. He went through first phase—the thing Pyote is

concerned with today—at Blythe, Calif., second phase at Pyote; third phase at Dyersburg, Tenn. His crew was then designated "model" and sent back to the Rattlesnake Bomber Base.

"A bombardier is no better than his pilot," Lt. Glucksman declared. He pointed out that the navigator charts the plane's course to the target. The pilot flies it there. "It's up to the pilot to put the bombardier right over the target. If he doesn't, the whole mission is a failure. If the plane is not centered over the thing to be hit all of the secret bomb sights in existence will not swerve the bombs to the target."

In previous stories in this series on jobs done by Flying Fortress crewmen, the part that teamwork plays has been stressed but not so forcefully as Lt. Glucksman has put it.

"Indeed," the Lieutenant declared, "no crew is any better than its pilot, and conversely each member is like the proverbial link in a chain."

Pyote EMs Go To Chanute Field

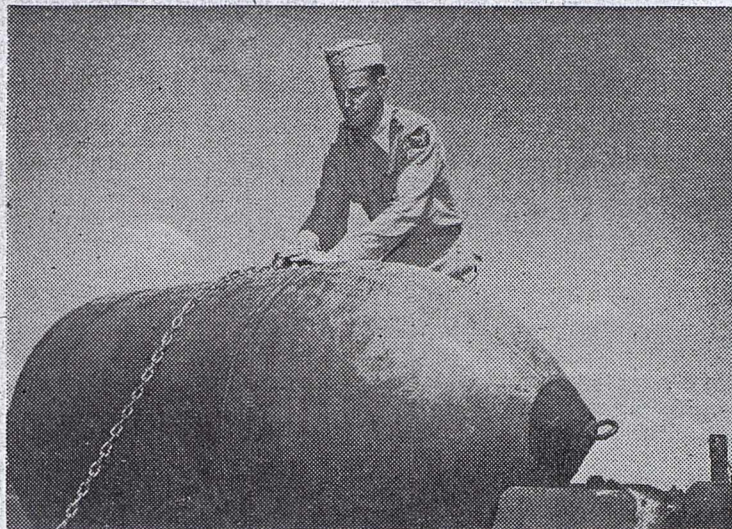
Chanute Field, Ill., schools will train a number of Rattlesnake Bomber Base soldiers during the coming weeks. Avoiding Pyote's historic heat for awhile but hardly on vacation are the following:

Cpl. Regan C. Miller and Pvt. L. Milon, Spindler Airdrome Squadron, and PFC John F. Fowler, 28th Bomb Squadron, to attend a propeller specialist course.

S-Sgt. Warren J. Welton, Sgt. Andrew E. Jerome, Cpl. Donald E. McCollum, PFC Richard F. Sutton, Pvt. Daniel Hernandez, and Pvt. Ulysses G. Formyduval, Spindler Airdrome Squadron, and PFC John E. Bentley, 28th Bomb Squadron, to attend a power plant specialist course.

Cpl. Gunther W. Nerp, Base Hq. and AB Sq., PFC Elmer A. Mortin, Spindler Airdrome Squadron, and PFC John McIntyre, 28th Bomb Squadron.

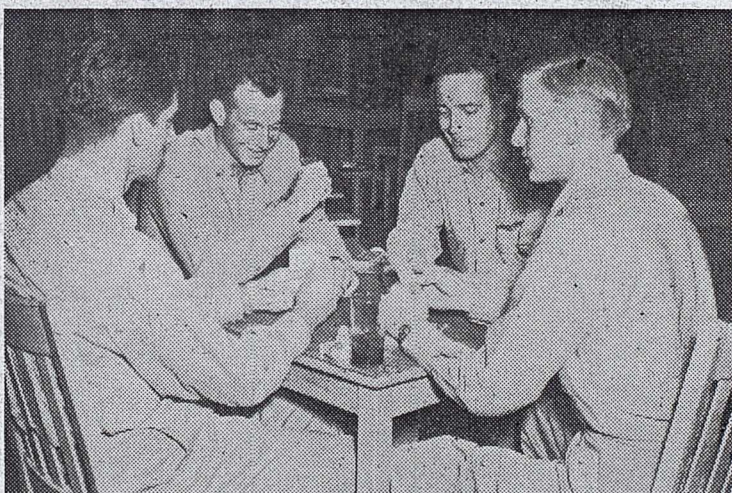
Bombardier's Delight



Lt. Harold Glucksman, one of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base's model bombardiers, fondles a bomb he would be delighted to leave as a calling card with Axis

foes. Right now his messages to the enemy are carried by the bombardiers he instructs in first phase combat training.

No Dummy Here



Here's a bridge game without a dummy. Model bombardier Lt. Harold Glucksman (second from left) likes poker better, but then bridge is legal at the Officers' Club where a cameraman found him relaxing between missions.

Others in the game (L-to-R) are Lt. William R. Ten Eyck, pilot; Capt. John J. Charters, pilot; and Capt. Dan Skandera, Jr., navigator. All are 30th Squadron.

NAVY HONORS AAF PILOT

SOUTH PACIFIC (CNS)—Lt. William F. Fielder, Jr., former Ohio Northern University football star and now an ace with the 13th Air Force, has been awarded the Navy Air Medal for shooting down five enemy planes.

SICILIAN GIVES COW; IT FLIES

SICILY (CNS)—When the British Army rolled by one farm here its happy owner, freed from the Axis yoke, gave an officer one of his cows. The Briton had the bovine loaded on a bomber and flown to Cairo.

Wedding Thrills Pyote Wartime Society

Miss Mary Jo Hewitt Becomes Bride Of Lt. D. B. Meadows, Jr. At Chapel

Highlighting the midsummer social calendar was the impressively beautiful wedding of Miss Mary Jo Hewitt, daughter of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt Jr., and Lieutenant Daniel Benjamin Meadows Jr., Quartermaster of the Pyote Army Air Base.

The ceremony was performed Saturday afternoon at four o'clock at the Base Chapel with Captain Edwin A. Norton, Base Chaplain, reading the single ring ceremony. Before the altar banked with ferns and palms, the wedding vows were exchanged. Garlands of smilax graced the chancel rail.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was lovely in a white marquisette wedding gown. It was fashioned with a fitted, long-torso bodice, wrist-length sleeves, a low, square-cut neckline and a train. Tiny accordin-pleated scallops accented the neckline, rippled down the bodice with a row of dainty covered buttons. A full-cut skirt was softly gathered in front

beneath a row of the scallops. Her wedding veil was elbow length and caught with orange-blossom clusters on either side of a little dutch-style calot covered with veiling. The bride carried a tiny prayer book with marquisette bow and flowing satin ribbons caught with stephenotis.

Miss Helen Hewitt, of Syracuse, New York, an aunt of the bride, was maid-of-honor and Mrs. Charles Yaeger, of Baltimore and Monahans, was bridesmaid. They wore marquisette dresses identically styled, with the maid-of-honor wearing pastel yellow and

the bridesmaid wearing pale green. The maid-of-honor carried a bouquet of vari-colored gladioli tied with orchid marquisette ribbon. Mrs. Yaeger wore a gladioli arrangement in her hair.

The bride's wedding ensemble carried out the tradition for "something old and something new" . . . for "something borrowed" she wore a strand of pearls belonging to Miss Helen Hewitt, and for "something blue", the bride's name was embroidered on a label inside her dress.

Lieutenant Meadows was attended by Captain John Shields, who served as best man, and Captain Charles R. Herpich was head usher. Other ushers were Lieutenants Charles Yaeger and Eugene Tabor.

The bride's mother was smartly dressed in a pencil-slim grey crepe with slit hemline. Heavy white embroidered lace defined the low neckline in front and back. Her corsage was of pink gladioli.

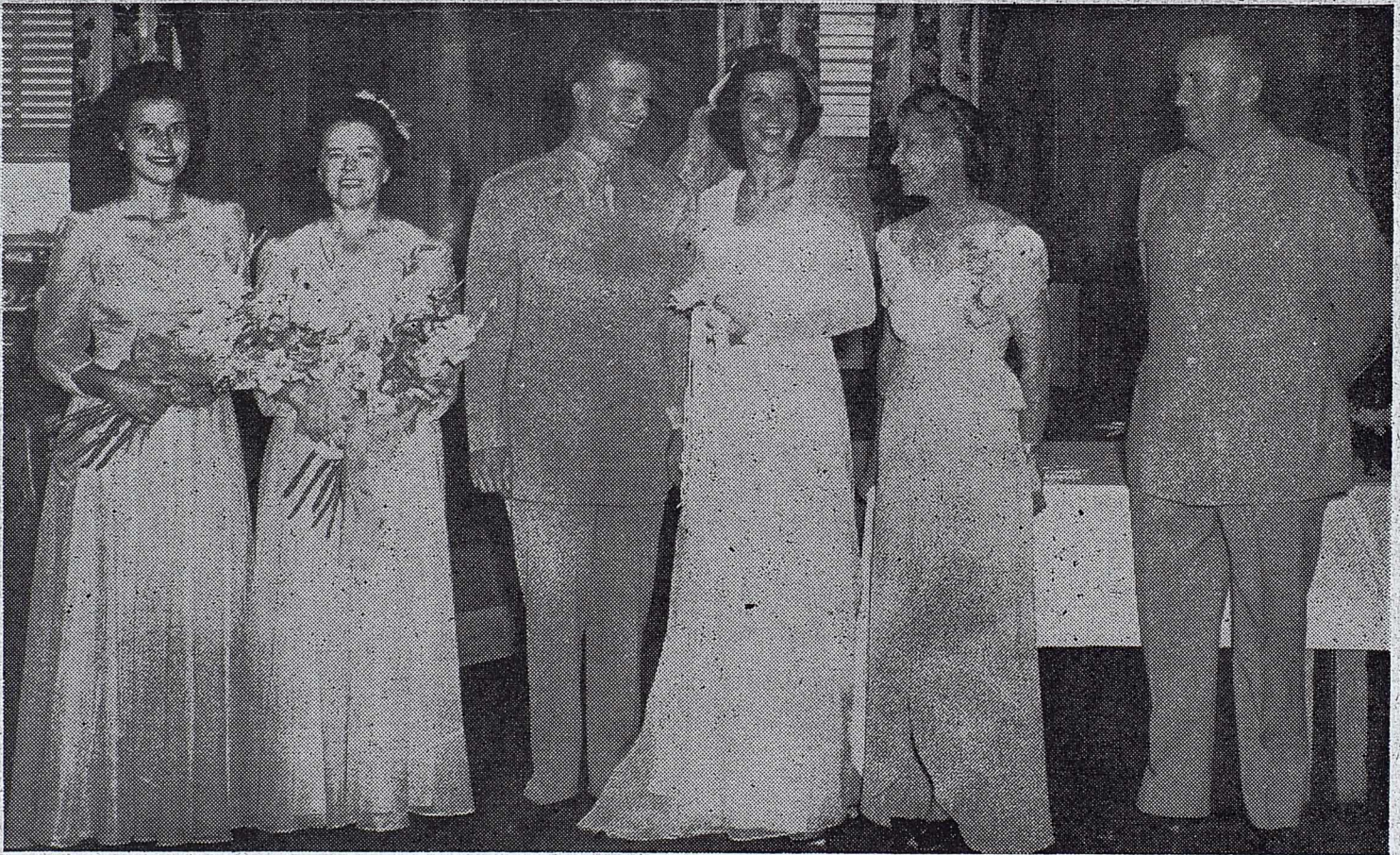
Organ selections furnished the wedding music. Sergeant John Pilon played Lohengrin's "Bridal Chorus" and for the recessional he played Mendelssohn's "Wedding March."

Charming in its appointments was the reception given at the officer's club by Colonel and Mrs. Hewitt, honoring the bridal couple. A four-tiered wedding cake, topped with miniature bride and bridegroom, was placed in center of the buffet. An attractive punch bowl was mounted on a large pedestal of ice in which a wedding ring of flowers had been frozen. Adding to the artistic arrangements were sprays of gladioli at the base of the pedestal which was lighted in a unique manner. Flowers, smilax and wedding bells decorated the reception room. Music was furnished by the Base Orchestra.

Attending the reception were about 300 officers and guests.

(Continued Next Page)

Married: Quartermaster & Colonel's Daughter



Happy bride is the former Miss Mary Jo Hewitt, daughter of the base commander, who Saturday was married to 1st Lt. Daniel B. Meadows, base quar-

termaster. The couple is shown center and others in the wedding party (L-to-R) are Mrs. Charles Yaeger, bride's maid; Miss Helen Hewitt, aunt of the

bride and maid of honor; Mrs. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr.; the bride's mother; and Lt. Col. Hewitt, the bride's father and

base commander. Picture was taken at reception at Officers' Club following ceremony at Base Chapel.

When WAACs Became WACs



Forty-four WAACs looked like this at the moment last Friday when they became

WACs and members in good standing of nation's largest military organization, Army of

the United States. A score of others were unable to be present and will take the oath later.

A few women chose to return to civilian life. WO Albert DeBor, front, administered the oath.

They Work To Relieve Men To Fight

Wedding—

(Continued From Page Four)

Immediately after the ceremony, Lieutenant and Mrs. Meadows left for a wedding trip to the Rio Grande Valley. En route they will visit Lieutenant Meadow's brothers in Austin. A reception and a coffee will be given by the bridegroom's parents, honoring the couple while they are in Harlingen.

As her going-away costume, the bride wore a linen suit of wood-violet color with a matching halo hat. Her accessories were black and her jewelry gold.

Miss Hewitt was graduated with honors from Syracuse University this year. She received her degree in Home Economics, majoring in Dress Designing. A member of Delta Delta Delta, social sorority and Kappa Delta Phi, honorary society, Miss Hewitt was outstanding in campus extra-curricular activities.

In May of this year, Miss Hewitt joined her parents here. Colonel Hewitt is Base Commander of the Army Air Base at Pyote.

Lieutenant Meadows, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Benjamin Meadows of Harlingen, has been stationed at Pyote since February. He is a graduate of the University of Texas and a member of Sigma Nu fraternity.

The couple will be at home in Monahans upon their return.

44 Women Soldiers Take US Army Oath Here, 'To See It Through'

Forty-four members of the old WAAC became soldiers in the Army of the United States—members in good standing of the new WAC—at a mass administration of the soldier's oath Friday in the Chapel of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. A score of others scheduled to take the oath were unable to be present while a small percentage of the Headquarters Company had expressed preference to return to civilian life.

Warrant Officer Albert J. DeBor, base personnel adjutant, read the oath which the women repeated as they stood smartly at attention with right hands upraised.

"You of the Corps have done your work well, and your arrival at this desert home of Flying Fortresses boosted morale of the entire base," Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, told the new soldiers. "We needed you at Pyote. We still need you—and many more like you—to carry on necessary work recently done by men now headed for world battlefronts."

At impressive ceremonies on the flying line of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Saturday morning the new WAC was officially presented to all organizations on the base as a new component of the Army of the United States, Capt. Marie Moran, CO, led the company in its presentation.

As members of the Army of the United States, WACs are entitled to the benefits and privileges of male soldiers.

Asked why they had chosen to join the WAC, the new privates, corporals, sergeants and tech-

nicians were practically unanimous in saying that they felt they would be doing more to help win the war by staying in the service.

"I have the hope that enough women will join the WACs to permit men with children to be left with them," said WAC First Sgt. Alren H. Vincent of Port Arthur, Texas.

"I re-enlisted in the WACs to help my country through one of the greatest crises it has ever had," said PFC Eleanor Plouffe, headquarters file clerk from Woonsocket, R. I. "I believe it is the duty of every American girl to help shorten this horrible war—and that can be done by replacing men, relieving them for combat duty."

The following took the oath of the Army of the United States:

1st Sgt. Alren H. Vincent, Port Arthur, Texas.

Staff Sgt. Annabelle Ogden, Warsaw, New York.

Sgts. Margaret H. Nugent, East Newark, New Jersey; Roberta Dewar, Okmulgee, Oklahoma.

Cpls. Ruth Armstrong, Chicago, Illinois; Opal Grandorff, Lincoln, Nebraska; Claire Lowitz, Newark, New Jersey; Margaret E. Schnei-

der, Kaukauna, Wisconsin; Roberta Zentz, W. Nanticoke, Pa.

Technicians. 5th Grade June Barber, Bicknell, Indiana; Rita D. Burke, Cincinnati, Ohio; Virginia Louise Duncan, Indianapolis, Ind.; Roberta Eiselstein, Dallas, Texas; Theora C. French, Cincinnati, Ohio; Vernis T. Montis, Hattiesburg, Miss.; Dorothy J. Orser, Kalispell, Montana; Louise L. Riden, New Philadelphia, Ohio; Rose Schubaur, Buffalo, New York; Mary F. Welch, Fort Dodge, Iowa; Sylvia L. Wexler, Bridgeport, Conn.

PFCs Lenore M. Assante, New York, N. Y.; Angela Berkenbaugh, Cumberland, Maryland; Mabel C. Bledsoe, Kansas City, Mo.; Helen A. Bodge, Providence, Rhode Island; Edna Collins, Brooklyn, New York; Rose B. Daly, Bronx, New York; Nila O. Dee, Los Angeles, Calif.; Doris Ferrell, New London, Conn.; Lula Fockler, Mansfield, Ohio; Charlotte Gold, Astoria, Long Island, N. Y.; Tima D. Hoy, Emporia, Virginia; Vera Hrevus, St. Louis, Mo.; Violet R. Jacob, New Orleans, La.; Catherine Lawhorne, Montgomery, Ala.; Edwina Mazzei, Keansburg, New Jersey; Jean Young Morrison, Emlenton, Penn.; Lila Piercy, Chicago, Ill.; Eleanor Plouffe, Woonsocket, Rhode Island; Ruby L. Tolley, Ripley, West Virginia; Althea B. Wagner, Allentown, Penn.; Helen Wagner, Chicago, Ill.; Cecelia Wiater, Chicago, Ill.; Melba Yost, Chicago, Ill.; Pvt. Esther D'Eustachio, New York, N. Y.

Seven Fortress Crew Members Die In Crash

Seven members of a Flying Fortress crew died at 12:30 Saturday morning when their plane crashed into the mesquite-studded landscape seven miles south of the Rattlesnake Bomber Base. The crew, on a routine bombing mission, was in its first phase of heavy bomber training and only recently had been assembled. Only the seven were aboard.

A board of officers appointed to determine the cause of the accident had not completed its investigation at this writing.

The dead:

2nd Lt. Thomas H. Lee, pilot, 4303 West Hill St., Seattle, Wash.

2nd Lt. William C. Beisel, co-pilot, 348 Main St., South Williamsport, Penn.

2nd Lt. Quentin R. Elkins, bombardier, Route 3, Rockford, Mich.

Sgt. John S. Yarosz, engineer-gunner, 1516 Penn. Ave., Monaca, Pa.

Sgt. Frank S. Vobora, assistant engineer-gunner, Route 3, Goanton, Wisc.

Sgt. Herbert Carson, Jr., radio operator-gunner, Route 2, Austin, Texas.

Cpl. Jesse C. Knight, armorer-gunner, Route 1, Salado, Texas.

Code Experts Catch GIs Sending Secrets With Amateur Tricks

NORTH AFRICA (CNS)—Military censors are becoming expert at detecting and decoding enigmatic codes, cyphers and amateur "secret messages" which soldiers write in their letters to let the folks back home know where they are stationed.

Disclosure of locations of military units here is strictly taboo but soldiers writing home have tried ways of informing their families of their whereabouts. One man tried to spell out "Tunis" by writing five consecutive letters to his mother and giving her five different middle initials. Unfortunately the five letters arrived out of sequence, the initials spelled "Nuts!" and the bewildered parents wrote back that they could find no name like that on their map of North Africa.

Payoff letter was from a soldier who wanted his folks to know he was stationed in Casablanca. He wrote that for months he had been singing "As Time Goes By." His mother didn't get it. She wrote back that she was sending her son some new phonograph records so that he could sing another song for a while.

Mid-Summer Night's Barracks Dream



No available figure of speech, or speech for a figure, quite does justice to Joan Leslie, Warner's star. Are you lonely?

Sweating out a furlough? Angry at your First Sergeant? The Rattler offers its best prescrip-

tion: The stuff that dreams are made of. Gaze steadily for five minutes. What war?

New Service Men's Christian League Meets Wednesdays

For several months a group of men has met each Wednesday night in a Bible Study class, under the direction of the Base Chaplain, at the Chapel at 1930.

Last Wednesday, the first meeting of a Service Men's Christian League was held, led by S-Sgt. Gilbert Reynolds, with the assist-

ance of Carl Spring.

These meetings will be in the nature of discussion groups, each meeting led by a soldier assisted by whomever he chooses. Everyone interested in discussion of current religious and personal problems will enjoy the opportunity to exchange ideas at these times. All men and women on the Base are invited to attend.

The meeting on Wednesday, August 11, will be led by T-Sgt. Henry E. Vierow.

FLIER WON DSC, BUT KEPT IT SECRET

NEW YORK (CNS)—Lt. Howard Lonergan was home on leave when his sister found a medal hidden 'neath some socks in his bag. "What's that?" she asked.

"Oh," said Lonergan, "it's just something they gave me for a lot of time in the air."

It was the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Bomb & Gunnery Range Squadron's Sanitation Score Takes Nose-Dive

Complacency apparently cast its deadening spell over Lt. H. B. Montgomery's Bombing and Gunnery Range Squadron last week. It fell from a proud first place in sanitation standings (score: 95.7) to a miserable last place (score: 34.7).

According to the report of the examining officer, Capt. J. R. Atley, Base Medical Inspector, the Bombing and Gunnery Range outfit had less than half the points of the next-to-lowest score, that of the Officers, Block 400. With Block 700 Officers holding a 71.3 score, Officers' mess, BOQs, and latrines improved slightly over the previous week. Their mess, with a 53 score, still pulled down their average.

Remaining in the 70s with little or no improvement over last week were the 435th Bomb Squadron, Capt. E. C. Steinemann; 30th Bomb Squadron, Capt. Edson Sponable; and Lt. T. F. McDaniel's Airdrome Squadron.

Major Ernest Swingle's 410th Base Hq. & AB Sq. and Capt. E. R. Genter's Service Squadron fell from the 80s into the 70s last week.

Lt. F. W. Thacker's Aviation Squadron hiked its score from 88 to 94.7 to rise from ninth place to the head of the list. Thus it overcame the stiff competition of Lt. B. W. Igo's second-place Medical Detachment and Capt. G. M. Moran's third-place WAC Company. The latter two switched places last week, but with less than a point difference in score.

Lt. J. H. Hafkenschiel's Altitude Training Unit improved commendably from fourteenth place to a tie with the WACs for third. Other Squadrons merely swapped places in the 80s.

Range of scores last week fell below that of the previous inspection, from 95.7-64.7 to 94.7-34.7; general average also decreased slightly.

Each organization's listed score is the average of its mess, barracks, and latrine sanitation ratings. In several cases, a poor rating in one of those pulled fair to good ratings on the other counts down to an unsatisfactory average.

Generally, the mess halls were guilty of holding down organization averages. Strong improvement on that count would raise overall base sanitation conditions notably. PX Mess sanitation climbed a point to 96, one point behind the 390th Aviation Squadron's top 97.

WARRANT OFFICER GRADE GIVEN GI OF 7 MONTHS

CAMP STEWART, GA. (CNS)—Edward Carpenter of New York was appointed a warrant officer (jg) here recently—seven months after his induction as a private. An accountant in civilian life, he has been assigned to an anti-aircraft unit here as reconnaissance officer.

Sanitation Standings

Aviation Squadron	94.7
Lt. F. W. Thacker	
Medical Detachment	93.3
Lt. B. S. Igo	
WAC Company	92.7
Capt. G. M. Moran	
Altitude Training Unit	92.7
Lt. J. H. Hafkenschiel	
28th Bomb Sq.	87.0
Capt. R. W. Beckel	
QM Detachment	85.7
Lt. G. G. Hendrix	
Airdrome Squadron	84.5
Lt. R. S. Spindler	
Airdrome Squadron	84.3
Lt. R. C. Fiske	
Service Squadron	83.3
Capt. M. A. Diedrichs	
93rd Bomb Sq.	82.3
Capt. R. T. Hernlund	
Guard Squadron	82.0
Capt. S. B. Lang	
410th Base Hq. & AB Sq.	79.7
Major Ernest Swingle	
Airdrome Sq.	79.7
Lt. T. F. McDaniel	
435th Bomb Sq.	78.3
Capt. E. C. Steinemann	
Service Squadron	77.3
Capt. E. R. Genter	
30th Bomb Squadron	77.0
Capt. Edson Sponable	
Officers (Block 400)	70.0
Officers (Block 700)	71.3
Bomb. & Gun. Range	34.7
Lt. H. B. Montgomery	

Base Campaign On Insurance Near Completion

Rattlesnake Bomber Base neared the 100 per cent insurance goal during the first seven days of the 10-day Eighth Service Command campaign, it was reported Sunday.

At that time personnel insured here totalled 96 per cent, and the average policy was \$9,700.

The 390th Aviation Squadron was the first organization on the Base to reach the 100 per cent mark (all personnel holding a \$10,000 National Service Life Insurance policy). Second came the Fiske Airdrome Squadron, with the Diedrichs Service Squadron third. Other "hundred percenters" by Sunday were the Genter Service Squadron, the Guard Squad-

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

13 Years' Experience In Pictures By Photo Section's T-Sgt. Lucas

T-Sgt. John Lucas, who keeps things humming over at Base Photo Section, brought a wealth of practical experience to the Army when he enlisted at Gowan Field, Idaho, nine months ago.

A former medical student and prize fighter, Sgt. Lucas has been making pictures—and good ones—for better than 13 years. His photographic experience started when he was taking a pre-med course at Minneapolis, Minn. At that time he was doing a little boxing on the side—no esthetics involved here; he was simply pepping up the cash book. Some of his ardent fans happened to be studio owners, and they invited him to their place for a visit.

"Right then I made up my mind that if I ever dropped the medical course and went into business I would make it the picture business," says Sgt. Lucas. "From the very first, pictures intrigued me—especially portraits."

After three years of pre-med, came the choice. Sgt. Lucas promptly opened a studio in Minneapolis. Starting out in a small way, he soon was building up the business at a fast rate—partly due to his photographic ability, partly due to his energy and business sense.

Soon he had "road crews" out working the territory. Quickly his men covered the entire United States. They left their coupons, snapped the pictures and sent them back to Minneapolis to be printed. Every town of 1,000 population or over in the country has been visited by his men.

Later he moved to Boise, Idaho, and set up headquarters, after he decided to concentrate his business in the western part of the country. His studio in Boise is now being operated by Mrs. Lucas.

A short, easy-to-meet, steady cigar smoker, T-Sgt. Lucas is one of those fellows who can run a drying machine with one hand, trim prints with the other, carry on a three-cornered conversation—and keep the cigar going, all at the same time.

One of the "old hands" in these parts, he has been here since Rattlesnake Bomber Base was activated eight months ago. Right now he is "sweating out" OCS (administrative) and should get that call soon. Meanwhile he is carrying on a very important

ron, and the Medical Detachment.

More than \$10,000,000 worth of insurance was sold in the first seven days of the campaign, with strong cooperation on the part of organization COs. Deadline for achieving the 100 per cent goal for the base is midnight tonight.

Hot Shot



Going out for a bit of shooting is T-Sgt. John C. Lucas, head non-com in the Base Photo Section. Picture subjects are his target, and his marksmanship is good. THE RATTLER takes this opportunity to say: "Thanks, John."

phase of the work on the base.

Most important part of the Base Photo Section's work is documentation—making permanent records of various documents. The photo lab cooperates with various bomb squadrons in processing aerial prints, and makes pictures for the Base Publicity Section.

BELT BUCKLE SAVES LIFE OF WAIST GUNNER

ENGLAND (CNS)—Sgt. Benny Kaplan, a waist gunner, felt something hit him during a scrap with enemy fighters. He paid no attention until he reached home. Then he discovered that a shell fragment had ripped through his Mae West, tore the hooks off his parachute and had been stopped by a big brass belt buckle.

EDITORIAL:

No Lost Generation

The Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy lately assured this Nation's fighting men "that the American people would not let them down when the war is done." For morale purposes, that assurance was timely.

American soldiers know the paramount necessity now is "to throw all energies into winning this war—a hard, long, bitter task only well begun. But as gain after gain renders more certain complete victory, thoughts of the beyond-war future grow more serious.

The President listed what he considered minimum guarantees for well-being of service men in that future. As reported by Army Times (Air Force Edition):

1. Mustering-out pay to every member of the armed forces and merchant marine when he or she is honorably discharged, large enough in each case to cover a reasonable period of time between his discharge and finding of a new job.

2. In case no job is found after diligent search, then unemployment insurance, if the individual registers with the United States Employment Service.

3. An opportunity for members of the armed services to get further education or trade training at the cost of their Government.

4. Allowance of credit to all members of the armed forces, under employment compensation and Federal old-age and survivors' insurance, for their period of service. For these purposes they should be treated as if they continued their employment in private industry.

5. Improved and liberalized provisions for hospitalization, rehabilitation and medical care of disabled members of the armed forces and merchant marine.

6. Sufficient pensions for disabled members of the armed forces.

Both the Administration and the Congress have begun laying plans for smooth transition of soldiers to civilian life. Experience after World War I taught leaders in all fields that advance planning is required to minimize war's harmful after-effects. Bills to that effect now await congressional action. Doubtless numerous and varied measures will be put forth, studied, debated, revised, rejected or approved before a final workable program shall emerge; but for the good of the country, as for the men who kept it free, such a program must be formulated.

No decent soldier would use his patriotic service as a lever to gain a handout. All he asks is the opportunity to make his own way after the war, to be a useful, respectable and happy citizen. During the war he is fighting for himself and others who could not themselves fight; after the war he will expect help from others, where he cannot help himself, in the national transition to civilian life.

Most soldiers realize that the key to solution of almost all foreseen domestic post-war problems will be full employment. "A good job after its all over" is a main concern of every soldier. Given that, he and the Nation will build a constructive future.

THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas

LT. COL. CLARENCE L. HEWITT, JR.
Commanding Officer

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

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FEATURE WRITERS: Cpl. Robert Nash, Sgt. Sid Kane, S-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp.

The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"Make up your mind—what do you want?"

The Diplomatic Front

Germany was struck a noteworthy diplomatic blow by Sweden last week:

Transportation of German soldiers over Swedish railways to and from Norway will cease August 20. Other 3-year-old practice of moving war materials through the neutral country will be halted August 15.

Allied Nations have resented neutral, basically democratic Sweden's dealings with Germany and German-dominated countries. Raymond Clapper, while visiting that north country, reported the Swedish people were strongly anti-Axis and regretted the policy of expediency being followed by their government.

Actually, until lately, Sweden had small choice. On either side were the sad examples of Norway and Finland, the former ruined by quislingism, the latter by collaboration. Sweden, earlier in the war, could not hope to block a determined German invasion attempt. The government chose to walk the tight rope of armed neutrality, simultaneously doing business with Hitler and building rapidly the strongest defenses resources would permit. The Swedish press, however, avoided no opportunity to denounce totalitarianism.

Sweden now has an efficient, modern—if small—army of some half million men. The people and the government are convinced of

eventual Allied victory, realize Germany is no great threat while facing reverses on three fronts.

First Sweden required cash on the barrel from Germany in trade dealings, and now the little country has gained courage to halt the unneutral war traffic across its territory. Latter action should have several important effects:

1. Germany will have to divert scarce shipping to haul men and materiel formerly carried over Swedish railroads; that will reduce the amount of raw materials Germany can take out of Norway.

2. German military morale in Norway will be injured, the Norwegians encouraged. Conditions more favorable to Allied invasion of Norway should result.

3. German prestige will be lowered throughout Europe, with corresponding effect on occupied and dominated countries. Spain and Turkey may have their attention called more closely to the handwriting on the wall which impressed Sweden.

Also important is the influence Sweden's anti-Axis action will have on post-war Europe. It would certainly be beneficial to have a three-power democratic bloc in northern Europe, with Finland, Norway and Sweden in cooperation. That is Sweden's desire, and that country will be in far better position to build such a diplomatic structure if it now gains United Nations' favor.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS



—Let's look at your dream of the future, the plan of life that beckons you on through present difficulties and obstacles. We take it for granted that you have a dream, a precious heart's desire, that makes you restless and will keep you restless until you achieve it. If you do not have such a dream, you are a sorry individual indeed.

So let's look at your dream. Its central figure is the young lady, is it? Good for you! She's the best, the kindest, the straightest, the most loyal, the most beautiful girl in the world, isn't she? Good!

When this blank blank blank war is won for keeps, you are going home to that ideal girl, aren't you? You're going to be married just as fast as the law allows, and you're going to forget war and all the things of war. Of course!

And after that? You're going to settle down in the happiness you have fought for and waited so long for and hungered so desperately for. You're going to work hard and build a home. And that home will be your wife and your children. You will be proud; proud of your job, proud of your wife, proud of your children, proud of your home.

And after that? After that you will work harder than you ever did before. You will be successful in your job or business. You will earn the comforts of life for your wife and your children. You will watch with pride as your children grow through school and college, and take their places as strong men and women in the community.

And after that? Why, you will have earned the reward of a comfortable old age. With your wife at your side you will sit back and relish the things that you have earned. Perhaps you will travel and see far places that you had dreamed of seeing when life was too rushed with the business of making a living. No doubt you will go fishing.

Well, we all have to grow old and feeble, don't we? But you can see yourself doing it gracefully, like the many people you have read about in the magazines—still spry and interesting at the age of ninety.

And after that? Yes, and after that. So far you have a done a grand job with your dream. You have planned well thus far. You have succeeded thus far. Is there nothing else? There is death, of course.

And after that? —Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday: 0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 1030, Base Chapel Service; 1930, 93rd Bomb Squadron's night at the Base Chapel.

Wednesday: 1930, Service Men's Christian League.

Thursday: 1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses: 0600; 0800; and 1615.

Confessions: Saturday, 1500 to 1730; 1900 to 2100; Sunday, before the Masses.

Weekday Masses: 1730, daily except Thursday.

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

Tuesday: Novena, 1930.

Friday: Benediction, 2100.

Study Club: Monday, 1930.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Sunday: 1715, Base Chapel Services.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday: 1930, Base Chapel.

The Inquiring Line

Q. Is the American theater ribbon worn for service-in Panama? Are officers permitted to wear ribbons earned while they were enlisted men?

A. Yes to both questions. The American Theater ribbon is worn for service in the Western Hemisphere outside the continental limits of the U. S. A. The wearer must have been assigned to a unit stationed in that area, however. He can't wear the ribbon if he just passed through on a visit. This ribbon is blue with narrow red, white and blue stripes. German colors are on one end and Japanese colors on the other. Officers are permitted to wear any ribbons they earned as enlisted men.

Q. May application be made for the Army Specialized Training Program at a replacement center?

A. Yes. You may make your ASTP application through your CO at your replacement center. You won't be assigned to a school, however, until your basic training has been completed. You will go before an ASTP field selection board composed of officers of the post, similar to an OCS board. If you are qualified then you will be sent to a STAR unit and classified for participation in ASTP. You may get further information regarding ASTP through your Special Service officer, your Chaplain or your CO, all of whom have been supplied with a complete set of questions and answers on ASTP by the War Department.

AT THE THEATER

As usual, Sunday and Monday bring the best bet in film entertainment this week to the Base Theater. Veteran dancer Bill Bobjangles Robinson and dusky, devilish Lena Horn, star in "Stormy Weather".

If you remember, and you would hardly forget, Lena was Satan's tool for the tempting of Rochester in "Cabin in the Sky", in a previous showing here. The picture is new and was recommended by New York's PM critic.

Franchot Tone did such a good job in "Five Graves to Cairo" that "Pilot Number Five" (Wednesday & Thursday) should prove worth seeing. Marsha Hunt is one of the more decorative leading ladies these days.

"Union Pacific," a revival (1939), was described as "a huge panoramic western" by New Yorker. As we remember from those days—when the Atlantic Ocean still seemed wide and the alarm clock went off at 8 a.m.—there is quite a bit of lusty, gusty excitement in this retouched history.

"The Youngest Profession" (Tuesday), it seems, deals with autograph hounds, and is a space filler. Double feature fans, who go for quantity rather than quality, will turn out Friday.

This Week's Schedule:
Wed. & Thurs.—"Pilot Number Five," with Franchot Tone and Marsha Hunt. Shorts: "Smoke Rings," "Ration Boards" & Paramount News.

Friday—Double Feature Day: "Good Luck Mr. Yates," with Claire Trevor and Edgar Buchanan; "Gals Inc.," with Leon Erroll and Grace McDonald.

Saturday—"Union Pacific," with Barbara Stanwyck and Joel McCrea. Shorts: "He Can't Make It Stick."

Sun. & Mon.—"Stormy Weather," with Bill Robinson and Lena Horne. Shorts: Popular Science, "Wacky Wabbit".

Tuesday—"The Youngest Profession," with Virginia Weidler and Edward Arnold. Shorts: "Childhood Days", "Jump Fish Jump".

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.

BUGLER GETS 'HOT'

NORTH AFRICA (CNS)—"Tiger Rag," not "Reveille," was played by a bugler who borrowed a trumpet to awaken men during their voyage over here.

One Of The Gals



Lovely Grace McDonald takes it easy in California sunshine after completing the Universal musical, "Gals Incorporated," which is one of the double features Friday at the Base Theater.

WACS CHISEL IN ON 'SALUTE MONEY'

AIR BASE, VICTORVILLE, CAL. (CNS)—WACs are chiseling in on the time honored custom of high-balling newly commissioned officers for the "salute money" reward.

At this Base, where bombardiers are graduated as second lieutenants, it has been a pastime of enlisted men to hang around the theater from which the new officers will exit after receiving their certificates. Now WACs have taken up their trick. The gals deliver right snappy salutes, too, according to reports.

Laff Of The Week

New York (CNS)—A man who used to travel with the international set and royalty back in the days before the war got a letter the other day from a European crowned head now serving with the U. S. Army. On the back of the envelope was the sender's battalion, the name of the camp and the writer's own name—Pvt. Archduke Felix.

WAC Flak

By Cpl. SYLVIA WEXLER

Cpl. McCune and Cpl. Grandorff of Base Flight insist that it takes more than a mouse to frighten them. In fact, the other day they wanted to befriend a wee mouse that made its appearance in their office. The other two WACs in the office really "got scared" and had to be rescued from their plight by Blackie, the pet cat. Poor Blackie suffered from shock after strangling the last ounce of life out of the mouse, and had to be taken to the Base Hospital to be cured. Now Blackie's life is a bed of roses as Mr. Fillmore and Jess Hendley are seeing to it that he gets the best of care, and they now keep milk in a coke bottle so that our brave hero will be fed well.

Did you hear why PFC Jean Morrison was almost late for inspection last week? She sewed her stripe on upside down and had to change shirts at the last minute.

Better hurry up and get another stripe, Cpl. Herrell, 'cause we see that your little WAC, Claireowitz is now sporting corporal stripes, too. Good work, Claire, keep it up!

We couldn't imagine what all that racket was on the roof of Barracks No. 1 last week until someone decided to investigate. There was our lovely white cat, Madam DuBarry, having a terrific time trying to decide whether it was safer to climb further or to just let come what may. This was one time the WACs did the rescuing and Madame DuBarry is once again making her rounds.

Just a line to the Medics and patients in Ward 9 of the Base Hospital—you didn't think we'd forget to say thanks for all the attention you've been giving our WAC patients. No wonder they're in no hurry to get back to the barracks!

Singing "We're in the Army Now", we say "Farewell" to the WAAC and proudly become members of the Women's Army Corps. "We're mighty glad we're here, We're mighty proud to be Behind the men Behind the gun To help our Army's Fighting Son; The W. A. C."

A DREAM IN HEADQUARTERS

By Cpl. VERNIS MONTIS

Down in Pyote AAB
There's many a tall building,
And many a tree.

Numerous flowers,
Sprinkled mid the grass;
Just what more could a body ask?



MALE CALL

BY

MILTON CANIFF



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MEDICAL DETACHMENT

S-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

Under sweltering conditions the Medics are struggling on—on to Victory! Soon we hope; but on the other hand we must be patient too.

Could it be the heat or the fact that he's just too busy to write his mother? You're right, it's Cpl. Piel. The reminder came on the 16th day and finally that long waited for epistle was on its way to St. Louis on the 20th. Better late than never, Penrod!

Cpl. Foey's attractive sister really surprised him the other night. The surprise was mutual how-

Early morn's roses
With dew, do gleam;
Things aren't always what they seem.

Things aren't always what they seem—
After all, 'twas only a DREAM.

ever, for what a changed brother she found! When Shelbyville, Missouri, learns that, the home folks will be just as startled as when the picture of the "big fish from Florida" appeared in the home town weekly. Remember Chubby?

Cpl. Bradley, Wardmaster in Ward 9, claims to hold the record at the Aztec with 14 consecutive nights. Now, Brad, are you trying to outdo the present record holder, Sgt. Schurr? Could be.

What a morgue the dispensary will be when Cpl. Barber goes on furlough! "Take me back to Indiana", is her present battle cry.

Just discovered, a new way to "knock yourself out"—no not the way you're thinking. "One Stripe" Lou Fockler, the WAC's outstanding morale booster from Mansfield, Ohio, has the answer: "Beat your head violently against the back of a booth". It's rugged, I'm warning you, don't try it!

Remember the latest hit at Pyote's most "Cosmopolitan Supper Club" that goes something like this . . . "Pistol packing Mama—Lay that pistol down". Well, it was during this time that the unusual disappearance of T-Sgt. Rayfield and the X-WAC occurred.

The only evidence was an open window at the Aztec! Nuff said. Now you figure out the rest. Why not leave a note next time, Joe? Wasn't it the same night that Lt. Ripley was dancing with that good looking girl with the pig tails? Yes, the Medics are always well represented.

Right now the question is: Will M-Sgt. Villa come back from San Francisco "With" or "Without"? Well, your guess is as good as ours. You've read about those South Americans, haven't you?

Attractive Mrs. Echols is now working in the Hospital. Welcome to Pyote and good-bye Atlanta! That is a big change, isn't it?

Pvt. John Kornell, one of the oldest patients in the hospital and member of the Medical Detachment, is going back to the land of 10,000 Lakes. John has been a good soldier and patient and we wish him the very best of luck.

PFC Ruth Ickes really enjoyed her 21 days back in Nebraska and is now ready to go back to work in Ward 6. Civilian life isn't what it formerly was, is it?

Until next week, "We'll keep 'em living" over here at the Base Hospital, where "nothing" ever happens. Or does it?

Post-War Training Measure Attracts Soldier Interest

The War Service Education and Loan Bill (S.1295) may interest service men and women whose education and training were interrupted by the war, or who plan additional training on discharge in order to obtain desirable employment in the post-war economy.

One of several bills awaiting congressional attention which are designed to enable soldiers to find a useful place in post-war society, the measure would provide, briefly:

Loans—not to exceed \$1,200 any year, and receivable in equal installments—would cover living expenses of the ex-service man, and any dependents, in an educational institution of his choice for as much as four years. The person must be acceptable to the institution, and the institution qualified by standards specified in the bill.

Tuition, fees, books, and supplies would be provided outright.

Loans would be without collateral security, bearing 1 per cent interest per annum. Repayment would be in ten equal installments, beginning one year after benefits received. Credit for one-half the payments due would be given on certification of good faith and diligence in the work.

Necessary medical care would be provided where possible, and income of all benefits would not be taxable. The bill was introduced by Sen. Claude Pepper, Florida.

Red Cross To Get Additional Personnel

An increasing number of Red Cross cases has prompted assignment to Pyote of another assistant field director and a new secretary, Director George Wild, said today. The additional personnel will arrive before the end of August.

The Red Cross handled 150 new cases and continued service on 250 other cases during the first ten days of this month. Of the new cases 100 were emergency loans.

CORRECTION

In last week's "Meet Your Buddies" it was erroneously reported that Cpl. Kenneth A. Johnson, personal chauffeur to the base commander, is classified as an armorer. **THE RATTLER** regrets this misstatement. Cpl. Johnson is classified as a light vehicle driver.

Monahans USO

Wednesday—Service men's wives will act as hostesses. Come on, soldier, bring your wife. Dancing.

Thursday—Fortune telling, dancing.

Friday—Bingo, cigarette prizes; dancing.

Saturday—"Cash in on your GI Sewing." Prizes for the best GI seamstress (strictly amateur). Dancing; refreshments.

Sunday—Coffee and doughnuts—10:30 a.m.—12 N. Group singing.

Monday—Miss the Circus? Want to help round up some circus animals? You'll eat your captives with punch.

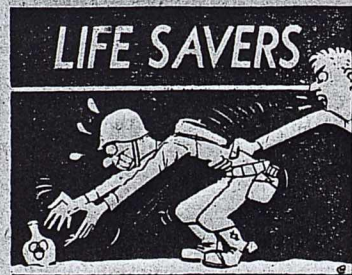
Tuesday—Get away from it all—elope! This evening we will show you how it is done.

Girl Needlers Vow To Keep GIs Neat

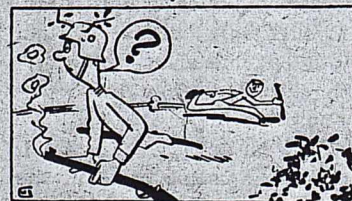
Want buttons or new rank insignia sewed on, soldier? Go to the Monahans USO Club at 500 East Sealy Street and get everything fixed up by the Girl Needlers, a handy gang with needle and thread.

That was the word this week from Edward A. Palange, club director. The girls have vowed that not a single service man will leave the club with a loose button, a torn seam, or without proper stripes, etc. So, be prepared—for inspection.

Mr. Palange reminded Pyote soldiers that the club has numerous other services earning its name, "home away from home".



ANYTHING LEFT LYING about on recently gained ground should be avoided. Remember—bobby traps are the cause of many casualties!



WHEN FIRED UPON by snipers move immediately to the nearest cover or concealment. Don't drop or stand perfectly still—if you want to tell about it later!

Overboard



Overboard: That's where shapely Nancy Worth is, and where all her admirers go. Warners went there, too, renewing her starlet's contract after "Thank Your Lucky Stars."

Three Base Officers Receive Promotions

Three Rattlesnake Bomber Base officers recently received promotions, WO Albert J. DeBor, personnel adjutant, announced today.

Promoted to captain was 1st Lt. Martin A. Diedrichs, service squadron commander. Though a native of Firth, Neb., Capt. Diedrichs calls San Antonio home. He was formerly stationed at Randolph, Kelly and Duncan Fields near there.

First lieutenant's bars went to 2nd Lts. Herbert E. Blackstock, base technical inspector, and Henry H. Reinert, ordnance property officer. Lt. Blackstock is from Cleburne. Before coming to Pyote he was engineering officer at Biggs Field. Lt. Reinert was a civilian accountant in his hometown, St. Joseph, Mo. He is a graduate of the Ordnance School, Aberdeen, Md.

At West Point's airfield, cigarets sold at the post exchange went with a book of matches lettered: "Choose While You Can. Talk to Your nearest Navy Recruiting Officer at Once!—Time.

General Eubank, 2AF Acting CG, Visits Pyote AAB

Brig. Gen. Eugene Eubank, commander of the 19th Bombardment Group in the Philippines and now commanding general of the 2nd Bomber Command, arrived at the Rattlesnake Bomber Base Saturday afternoon for an overnight visit. His inspection of the base was in the capacity of acting commanding general of the 2nd Air Force.

It was Gen. Eubank's second visit to the home of the group he commanded as the war opened in the Southwest Pacific. As director of bombardment for Air Forces with headquarters in Washington, D. C., he attended decoration ceremonies here for the 19th Group in February.

Gen. Eubank expressed approval of progress made at Pyote since his previous trip. He was greeted Saturday by Col. Louie B. Turner, present 19th commander, Lt. Col. Clarence L. Hewitt, Jr., base commander, and by several officers who were under his command in the Philippines.

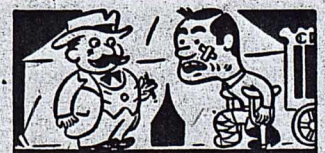
'Were You Kidding?' Wary WAC Wonders

While visiting Base Headquarters PFC James F. Harty, 93rd Bomb Squadron, decided to have some fun with a WAC.

"I wonder," asked Harty seriously, "if there exists an Army Regulation that covers a change in one's religion from Roman Catholic to Shinto. You see, it has become a matter of conscience with me, and although Shinto is the state religion of Japan, I feel morally obligated to embrace this ethnic cult."

The WAC looked shocked for a moment and then bewildered, replying: "I don't know about that myself, you will have to see someone else." With a polite "thank you" and a smile Harty walked away.

Returning the next day he was greeted by the WAC: "Say, were you kidding?"



"LISTEN BOSS, YOU EXPLAIN MEAT RATIONING TO THE LIONS OR I'LL QUIT AS LION TAMER"

19th Bomb Group

Gypsy 93rd

By PFC CLINTON DANNER

Word has been received from Capt. Richard T. Hernlund that he is enjoying a nice rest, but that he will soon return to his post. In the meantime Capt. James A. Ferguson is capably carrying on as acting Commanding Officer.

A few days ago 1st Lt. Carroll M. Trant was transferred to 19th Group Headquarters as assistant adjutant. While with this squadron Lt. Trant did an admirable job of helping build it into an efficient and well disciplined organization. However, such is the Army—good men leave and good men replace. The officers and men in this squadron wish to extend to the new adjutant, Capt. John H. Sullivan, and to Lt. Trant, an "Ava atque vale."

Maj. Milton W. Heath, executive officer, is now in the hospital, and it is hoped he will soon be able to return to duty. But even though the Major is in the hospital, he has been carrying on his more important duties by telephone, which goes to show that a good man can't be kept down—even by the hospital.

For super salesmanship, our award goes to Pvt. Irving J. Packer. During four days of intensive campaign, Pvt. Packer sold over half a million dollars worth of Government Life Insurance. Good work, Packer.

FO Clark Farar has a dog named "Co-Pilot", which he hopes to rechristen as "Pilot", when said canine is qualified as such. It is hoped, however that he doesn't get grounded on a fire-plug. Everyone is wondering when that long talked of 93rd party is going to occur. When questioned on the subject Warnke, well known model for the 93rd Indian head insignia, stated emphatically, "Ugh".

The S-2 Section has sent its draftsman to the Intelligence School in Salt Lake City. Lt. Ernest L. Reddick, now a proud father, boasts that his son plays a swell game of football every afternoon.

If anyone has trouble getting a furlough he should see S-Sgt. Russell Van Horn first, who claims to have a sure way of obtaining one. He also claims that it works every time. How about that, Van?

Captain Ferguson has suggested starting a lonely hearts club among the Operations personnel. The idea is tops if the Captain will furnish the names of the gals!

There is a strong rumor that PFC Gratz is on his way to Shangri-La. Happy hunting, Kratz. The big question in the Ordnance Sec-

Ladder Of Success?



If that is the ladder of success, ambition calls. Frances Neal, Sally Wadsworth and Renee Haal,

RKO-Radio starlets, are headed for success all right, if our critic's wolf eyes do not deceive him.

tion is whether "Chief Two-by-Four-Nailer-to-the-Floor" Demarino will contest the title of "Chief Ammo Linker" from Pvt. C. Myer. The Wittul Bunny Wabbit is still on furlough, but as soon as he returns there should be news aplenty.

Shall we laugh now or later? "Fat Stuff". Sgt. Mercier is now on the wagon. When Sgt. Gaiden was asked the location of the Ordnance Section he replied, "Just listen for the hum of activity, and there you will find the Ordnance Section." Here's a tip for those who want to find Lt. Shaw during his off hours . . . you may find

him asleep in a jeep.

S-Sgt. Tribble is back after a much needed rest. S-Sgt. Fuller must have had an ideal time while on furlough. At present he is in the hospital recovering. S-Sgt. Scarbrough says that a furlough is swell, but that along with a furlough should come a three day pass on returning.

Back from leave is Lt. A. J. Reid, and he seems to be in the pink of condition after resting up for a few days in El Paso.

Cpl. Holland seems to be in a daze and it isn't because of the heat. He is sweating out a furlough.

SERVICE SQUADRONS

Diedrichs' Squadron

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

"Watch thy tongue and correspondence" was the watchword of this organization last week when 1st Lt. Martin A. Diedrichs, commanding officer, became Captain Diedrichs. All men of the squadron congratulate Captain Diedrichs, and are waiting to see the gold leaf replace the double bars.

When the howl of the floor grinder is stopped and when paint-and-sawdust covered S-Sgt. Ben Flynn, Cpl. Herbert Hatcher, S-Sgt. Robert Cross, T-Sgt. Charles Stevens, Cpl. Harry Brown, S-Sgt. Bridaine Heineman and PFC Eddie Fletch emerge from the well-barricaded interior of the day room, the squadron will get the first view of its long-promised joy. The white ceiling, light green walls and smooth-varnished struts and floor will be restful to eyes tortured by the unrelenting Texas sun. With the finesse of a host of the Waldorf-Astoria or the Edgewater Beach, Pvt. Robert Gummerson and Pvt. John Ottendorf will strive to make each man feel as though he were a PFC again. Ah, who wants to apply for a discharge now?

There is a conspiracy brooding between PFC Frank Padak, S-Sgt. Irving Abrahams and Sgt. Walter Kutney to detract the attention of the flight sergeant of the 28th Bomb Squadron from Betty Shumaker of the Sub-Depot radio department. Pvt. Wilbert Stevenson is smart; he borrows cash early and avoids the rush. Members of Barracks No. 1 are complaining about S-Sgt. Arthur Roche roller skating on the barrack's nice clean floor. Greetings to the men recently transferred into this squadron. The furlough list is on the C. Q.'s desk; sign up at your earliest convenience.

'ALLOTMENT PAY' BRIDE SCRAMS AFTER MARRIAGE

KNOXVILLE, TENN. (CNS)—He met her in Nashville and the meeting was grand. It was so grand in fact that Pvt. Tom Phillips of Knoxville married the girl the next day. Then she disappeared, said Tom, and now he doesn't even remember her name.

"I have an idea," Pvt. Phillips said, "that she married me to get my allotment pay."

A A B SPORTS

Walter Hagen Picks All-American, All-Time Ryder Cup Golf Team

By SGT. FRANK DE BLOIS
CNS. Sports Correspondent

Old Walter Hagen—the big bag and ball man from Chicago, who has seen more golfers come and go than the guy who runs the driving range at Coney Island—has named his all-time All-American Ryder Cup team. And a nice team it is, too.

Most golfers on the Hagen All-Stars are modern or post-Hagen beltors, which means that they started getting good after the Hague himself started to slip. Hagen has played with them all, of course, but only a few were around when the beknickered Walter was king* of the links.

The only real holdover from the Hagen golf era on the all-time team is genial Gene Sarazen, the Brookfield (Conn.) pimento farmer who still walks around the links in plus-fours. Sarazen, who won the Open twice, the British Open once and the PGA three times, has the place of honor on Hagen's team.

Other former open champions on the Hague's mythical club are blonde ball pounding Craig Wood, 1941 champ; Byron Nelson, 1939 titleholder, and ponderous Ralph Guldahl, who won twice in succession, in 1937 and '38.

Hagen put Sammy Snead and Ben Hogan on his team, too, although neither Slammin' Sam nor Little Benny has ever won the Open. Snead came close one year when he was leading as he whipped into the final hole. Then he shot an eight. Hogan, who hits a whale of a ball for a man his size, is the best young golfer to come along since a boy named Jones started tearing the links apart way back in the early '20s, or the Cro-Magnon era of golf.

Horton Smith, Henry Pickard, Jimmy Demaret and Paul Runyon round out Hagen's team and you couldn't ask for nicer fellows.

The most notable absentee from this collection of All-Stars is, of course, Hagen himself. Slick-haired Walter won ten major titles. He took the Open once, the PGA five times, and the British Open four times to hang up a record surpassed only by Jones. You wouldn't want to leave him off a team of all-time greats, would you?

Jones, of course, was ineligible for consideration by Hagen because he was an amateur, but any discussion of golfing greats inevitably brings his name into play.

He was king of them all.

Playing against the best golfers of his day—fellows like Hagen and Sarazen and Tommy Amour and Johnny Farrell—Jones won 13 major titles. He copped the Open four times, the Amateur five times, the British Open three times and the British Amateur once. In 1930, he won all four, then quit.

On one occasion, after Jones had just knocked off the Open, his train rolled into his home town of Atlanta. A huge crowd had gathered at the station to greet him but the always retiring Jones stayed in his Pullman.

Suddenly some one in the crowd saw a figure alight from the observation car. The entire welcoming committee pounded down the platform only to find that the descending figure was merely a porter.

"Where's Jones?" someone hollered.

"Mista Jones," said the porter. "Why he's up front, of course—where he belongs."

Up front is where Bobby Jones belongs, all right—up front on any man's team.

Standings

American League

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
New York	61	37	.622
Washington	55	49	.529
Chicago	50	48	.510
Detroit	50	48	.510
Cleveland	49	48	.505
Boston	48	51	.485
St. Louis	43	54	.443
Philadelphia	40	61	.396

National League

Clubs	W	L	Pct.
St. Louis	66	32	.673
Pittsburgh	54	46	.540
Cincinnati	54	47	.535
Brooklyn	52	50	.510
Chicago	46	53	.465
Philadelphia	47	56	.456
Boston	43	52	.453
New York	37	63	.370

Soldier Sports

(CNS)—Signs of the times. Because so many physical education teachers have entered the armed forces, high schools throughout the Nation have been faced with the alternative of eliminating athletics entirely or hiring women to coach boys' teams. Most of them have picked women and at the New York University physical education camp at Lake Sebaco, N. Y., the lucky girls are being taught how to coach baseball, track, basketball and even football.

Pvt. Donald Blair, former Dartmouth track ace, wants to race Gunder Hagg, Swedish wonder runner, under the same conditions Blair had when he won the mile championship at Camp Stewart, Ga. Blair won that one in 6 minutes, 31 seconds, wearing GI shoes and carrying a pack and rifle.

Dizzy Dean, the great one, is going around St. Louis denying that he has received his draft call. Diz made a recent trip to his home in Lancaster, Tex. but he says it was to inspect his crops, not his draft status. "I was given my first examination two months ago and classified 1-A," says Dean, "but I haven't heard from nobody since." The colorful fellow is 32 and married but has no children.

Lt. Col. Harvey J. Jablonsky, West Point grid captain in 1933, now is executive officer of the 515th Parachute Infantry Company, Ft. Benning, Ga.

S-Sgt. Tommy Gomez, ranked by the National Boxing Association as one of the ten best heavyweight fighters in the country, is using his fists to pound out copy on a typewriter these days. He is editor of "The Serpent", Station Hospital publication at Camp Van Dorn, Miss.

Johnny Mowers, star goalie of the Detroit Red Wings, has enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force. He is the sixth member of the Stanley Cup Hockey champions to enlist in the armed forces of the United Nations since the close of the season.

OVERSEAS OCS GRADUATES 71 LOOEYS

EUROPEAN THEATER (CNS)—Seventy-one U. S. soldiers recently received commissions as second lieutenants after graduating from an Officer Candidate School in this theater of operations. The class was the fourth to complete training here. The graduates received commissions in the Air Corps, Quartermaster Corps, Finance Department, Engineers, Ordnance Department, Medical Administrative Corps, Field Artillery and Military Police.

Want A Plaque? Then Play Ball!

Out of the ten games scheduled this week six of them were won by forfeit and four of them postponed. Come on boys let's get out there and start swinging those bats around.

Lt. Charles F. Yaeger, Base physical training officer, has already obtained a beautiful plaque for the winning squadron, and it is really something to be proud of hanging in your squadron orderly room. A picture of this plaque will be shown in next edition of The Rattler.

There will be no more postponements of games—all games played as scheduled—and don't forget, as it will give your club as well as your squadron a bad name. Games will start as close to 6 p.m. as possible. At least one half hour is needed before any team can accept a forfeit.

The Medics rolled ahead by taking two of their games this week for forfeit from the 390th squadrons, keeping them in second place, behind the first place Base Flighters. Diedrichs' outfit is right on the heels of the Medics and tied for second place. Base Ordnance postponed its game with the 410th, keeping it in the top four. The 435th moved up from last to 7th place after winning its game by forfeit from the 30th.

RACE TRACK FANS SEE DOUBLE AT DAILY DOUBLE

Chicago—Race track fans saw double after the running of the daily double at Washington Park Thursday. Thirty-four daily double ticket holders collected \$1,030 for \$2, when Stars at Night, winner of the first race, paid \$81.20 on the straight mutuals, and Mail-high, in the second, returned \$28.60.

Both horses are owned by W. W. Guernsey of Kansas City.

Both are trained by M. C. Goodsell.

Both were ridden by the same jockey, Apprentice Bill Bailey.

Both horses won their first race on any track.



My guess is that the real reason Bad Boy Benny Mussolini scrambled out of Italy is that now he knows we ain't kiddin when we say we'll bomb military targets in Rome or anywhere else. A chin the size of his would be awful easy to hit even without a bombsight.



Fiske Outfit

By PFC EDWARD C. KOOPS

Well, it's been a big week in this squadron. Brother! Last Wednesday, August 4th, was the squadron picnic—held at Balmorhea State Park, with the whole outfit present, including also some fancy and assorted feminine guests.

First of all, congrats and thanks are in order to the committee—S-Sgt. John Snyder, S-Sgt. James Worick, Sgt. Ralph Aynes, and Pvt. Christensen. PFC Dwyer did yeoman work serving up the refreshments.

The nod for the reddest sunburn goes to our first sgt., John Langan. He's pink as a parboiled lobster. PFC Verazin, Sgt. Bodurka, and our CO, Lt. Fiske, did some very sweet harmonizing on "Down By The Old Mill Stream". Incidentally, Bodurka wowed 'em with his own rendition of "Oh Johnny" in Polish.

The fellow thrown in the pool most often was Pvt. Teddy Gorman—but there wasn't a dry pair of suntans in the place. Hardest working fellow present was Lt. Sanders, busy picking up after everybody. To the Lieutenant also went honors for the greatest loss. Took him about 15 hours to get his own shoes back from Sgt. Robert Frankenburger.

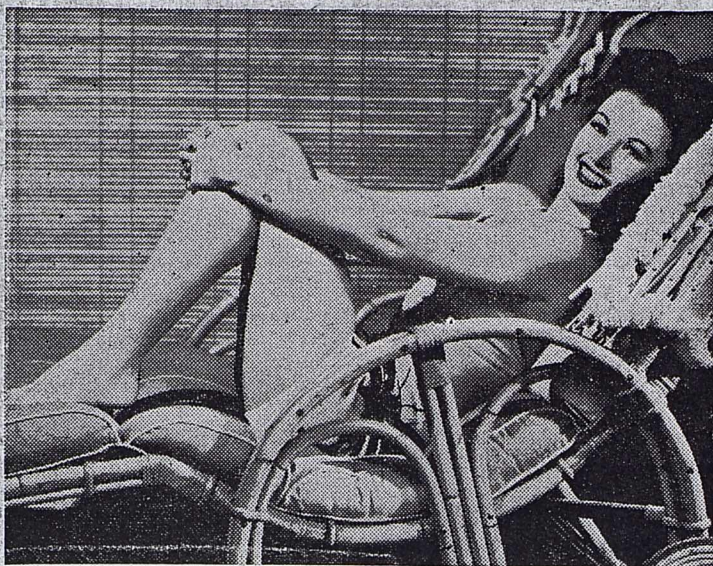
Got a new mail orderly for the squadron. The job went to Pvt. Seymouh Erdheim. Was asking him who gets the most mail these days. Erdheim says the nod goes to S-Sgt. Lee Jenkins, with Pvt. Clarence Avery and Cpl. Joseph Day running a close second and third.

The First Sgt. says the squadron is going to have a new insignia. Haven't seen it yet, but it should be a humdinger. And speaking of insignia, quite a few lads from our squadron are entering designs for the new shoulder patch to be released by the Second Air Force. Some of them are quite tricky, too.

Was talking the other day to our CO about the possibility of putting on an all-squadron show. Sort of a revue—songs, gags, etc. It's very much in the embryo stage, however, and we haven't expanded the idea much. But if any of you boys enjoy putting on such a show, or have any ideas on the subject, drop in Tent 36 and chew the fat with me.

Haven't got a title for it yet, although "What Price Pyote" has been suggested. Have more on

How Does She Do It?



Despite a global war and home-front struggles, pretty, mellow-voiced Ginny Simms lately was voted the "most relaxed" personality in pictures by a Hollywood Radio Club poll.

She was seen at the Base Theater recently as feminine lead in Abbott & Costello's "Hit the Ice". The wolves were not relaxed.

this business next week, I hope.

Looks like we've got quite a musical organization. Several of the boys have been asked to report to the Band Barracks to augment the band. Bass, Sloan, and Morton among them.

Prowling around the Base library the other day, I ran across an interesting book on Japan by some chap named O'Connors. It mentioned the possibility of an attack by the Japs on Pearl Harbor, the Philippines, and Australia. The pay-off is, though, that the book was written in 1931!

PIMENTO STUFFING FROM AN OLIVE DRAB SUIT: New duty Sgt. for the squadron is S-Sgt. Michael Foster . . . The LS boys in the squadron are very happy about the War Dept. order abolishing limited service. Most of them felt sorta half-in-half-out of the army . . . S-Sgt. Irvin Poehls and Lt. Sanders have set up a radio receiver in the Engineering tent. First broadcast picked up was the President's speech . . . Most GIs add to the four freedoms a fifth one—Freedom to Gripe. And most amusing gripe of the week came from one of the boys who remarked: "I understand next week they're gonna start putting water in the chlorine."

This outfit is on the beam. 100 per cent of the squadron is signed up for maximum (\$10,000) insurance.

COFFEYVILLE, KANS. (CNS)—S-Sgt. Charles Hogan jumped out of his car to catch a runaway horse. After he had calmed the horse he looked around and saw his car rolling toward a tree. He caught the car in time, too.

QM Sees

By SGT. ROBERTA DEASON

When you call the Quartermaster Property Section now, you will hear, "Sgt. Gannon speaking." He changed the stripes on his sleeve July 31st—some job it would have been too, if he hadn't found a WAC who was handy with a needle.

Corporal Gehlhaart had an eventful week end. He saw his family and his best girl in El Paso. A real climax for his three-day pass—another stripe.

Private Cole is quite an addition to the Stock Record Section. If anyone wants to know anything about a Machette, 18 in. Blade, M42, he can give them some first-hand information, for it hasn't been but a few weeks since he was making good use of one on the island of Espiritu Santo in the South Pacific.

The other day when a "Tally In" came through showing that a pair of trousers, knee length, and a tropical helmet had been received for testing purposes only, Cpl. Richardson said he wouldn't mind being the Guinea Pig. Shorts wouldn't be bad in this heat.

And have you heard about PFC Robert Reynolds? He got his PFC stripe the other day. He runs the movie picture projector at the base theater.

Of course our big news this week is about a very special wedding. Mary Jo was a Quartermaster favorite when she worked at the main desk. Now she is the Quartermaster's favorite. Congratulations, Sir.

House On Stilts

Communications

By ROGER WILCO

A new recruit arrived at our happy home in the desert, and we extend to him a most hearty welcome. Cpl. Wilcox, we hope you enjoy your tour of duty at this post—or should I say outpost?

Life for friend Kehoe was most jolly last Saturday. He turned out to be quite a poet, and it was reported by reliable sources that he is a veritable source of eloquence.

"Kiss me lovely"—Our key man, S-Sgt. Raad, would probably have enjoyed making a full report on his exploits in Monahans. And we would like to know what Sgt. Raad has that we haven't got. No woman ever walked up to me and said that. S-Sgt. Raad (get that name) will give full details upon request.

Sgt. Morrison got so excited about catching a ship to Oak City this week that he forgot to use the stairs on the way down from the House on Stilts. He was fortunate, however, and managed to get on board the aircraft in one piece. He reports that he had a swell time. We're glad.

Knobby says that his hair is slowly but surely making a comeback. He should watch how he stumbles through the barracks at night. You can never tell just what will get in the way. But then Knobby never lets anything bother him. If he falls down, he just goes to sleep.

By the way have you heard about the poor little skunk who went to church and had to sit in his own pew?

What Control Tower op gave "Mary Jo" (C78) the following landing instructions? Roger 294 you are clear to land, wheels down and locked, turret up and checked? Foggy day, wasn't it?

We heard from Bob Conradi, and he is now in school and will some day learn to fly. He often thinks of Pyote, he says, but he didn't say what he thought. Odd, isn't it?

We of the Cabin in the Sky congratulate the WAC dispatchers who were justly promoted to Cpl. this week . . . Nice goin' kids.

Here's a little poem taken from the "Hobo News":

Virginia had a little quart,
Of cider, hard as steel,
And everywhere she went,
'Twas sport,
To see Virginia Reel.

NEW YORK (CNS)—Apprentice Seaman Genevieve Sullivan, sister of the five Sullivan brothers who lost their lives when the cruiser Juneau was sunk in the Pacific, is completing her basic training at the WAVES school here.



Headquarters

Earlene Senter is really on the beam when it comes to building up morale. Or is it that she is so helpless that everyone has to take care of her? At any rate, when she is outside the building she has a convoy of khaki following her. Why can't we all be that lucky.

Betty "Juliet" Hussman is leaving us soon. Back to the hills of Idaho and school. It really is a shame, because you might put down her summer as wasted. Here is why: She has tried all summer to teach the girls in Headquarters how to sing "Idaho" in waltz time. But alas! Betty finally gave up, and marked it down to "Dumb Texans." On the other hand, her summer wasn't wasted at all. Johnny made the summer very interesting in between the singing lessons.

Last week Anita Pinney came to work with knees skinned, elbows skinned, and several bruised places over her. When asked what was wrong, she said that she was trying to keep her dog from chewing up another dog. Ahem! Nice weather, isn't it?

Jean Williams is home this week. She has been trying to gather up some girls to take with her. We know she is popular, and all that, but there is a limit to all things. "Miss Glamour Puss" have a good time, and don't forget the Army. They need you.

John Bogard complained for some time because he didn't get a letter from the State of Georgia. Well, it was here when he returned from his vacation. But the funny part is, that it lay on his desk for some time before he opened it. What is this, a game?

Mr. Page goes around with a smile on his face. It is believed that he is secretly making a joke of Pyote. It is either that, or he is very happy here. Either way, it turns out to be a joke. He should give lessons on "The Technique of Smiling Under All Circumstances".

Flash! Sights and Hearing of Sub-Depot Headquarters: George Olman was seen dining and dancing at the Aztec Cafe with a certain red-head from Civilian Personnel . . . strictly business, so George says. Betty Hussman is going around with that far-away look in her eyes. Don't worry, Betty, maybe you can come back and see Johnny Jones. Maxine Colburn is going around calling all the 19- and 21-year-old girls babies. Really getting old, isn't she?

Mr. Wale comes around each morning to each department with a cheery smile and bright good morning.

Anyone walking down the hall of the hangar, and hearing a long-drawn-out whistle shouldn't be alarmed. Because it isn't the wolves, it is just Marjorie, and Jean trying to keep in practice.

It was finally found out why Mr. Wale was running around like a chicken with its head cut off. He has a house on the Bay of Galveston. From reports he has received, he has an extra bathtub and sink from a neighboring house one half block away. He was going to put them in his garage, but when these things came sailing over, they knocked his garage over. So now he doesn't know what to do. He'll sell them cheap, but don't tell his neighbor.

Helen Reese hasn't been in a very good humor the last few days. It seems as though she has a very bad cold. Just how did she get that cold? Most people get them from walking in the rain, or staying out late, but Helen just isn't talking.

Headquarters has a new messenger now, Riley Estabrook. He is a cute little blond Wink. Welcome to the Mad House, Kiddo.

Signal Section

It seems that Moe needs nothing but a hulu skirt now. He has all the twists and wiggles . . . Just ask anyone that was on the picnic last Wednesday evening. Maybe the baby rattler he carries in his pocket has something to do with it?

Something bright and new is PFC Joseph Harewicz. We can always use smart guys in Sub-Depot Signal Section. Bonnie M. Bryan is also a new addition in our section.

Instrument Department has a new shiny face this week . . . Cpl. Manning is slightly on the nutty side, but he is a big hunk of masculine beauty!

We wish to express gratitude to Mrs. Burkholder and Mr. Watford. There would be quite a lot of people lost without them . . . Especially the girls!

Pictures were made of Sub-Depot Signal Section last week. They were very good and all Hollywood bound . . . ?

We wish to pay tribute to one of our men. He works the hardest and is the most energetic among us. We hate to see anyone so hard working and we wish he would slow down just a bit . . . Yes! Mr. Jack Drake.

Ask Lt. Seaman if he likes poems . . . He has a very good one which he would like to show. It is also rumored there is a certain cute girl in Sub-Depot Hq. that he would like to go with. Ask John Bogard.

Curtis is awfully silent these

Ideal WAC



Faye Emerson strides along to work on the Warner Bros. show, "Women at War," a technicolor short telling the story of patriotic women who join the Army to relieve men for more active duties on the battlefronts. Pyote had its own real-life show on the same theme last week as WAACs here became WACs.

days. Wonder if he still misses his girl of the old days?

All the glow and vigor has suddenly disappeared from Shively. Could it possibly be 'cause his furlough was cancelled. But he felt very good the night of the picnic . . . Just ask the girls of this department. Rumor . . . Rumor.

Wonder what kind of dogs Mary likes? She should love little bitzy Scotties. Especially if they could be found in the Parachute Department. Not a false rumor.

Some guy keeps saying he is going to spike the cokes. Well, we are waiting so very impatiently.

Betty H. may get to go home, but I am a thinking the reason she does not want to so very much . . . well it just couldn't be a man.

Wanted: Three pair of GI glass-

Supply

By LOW SCORE FOUR

If the battle cry "Work Order" will slow down for a few minutes, we'll try to get the old brains clicking and let you folks in on some of the latest news—at least that's what we'll call it.

Popular song sung to the tune of "In My Arms" by our boys returning from the rifle range—"Oh, My Arm, Oh, My Arm, May I Never Have Another 30-30 On My Arm!" For a change we suggest the song "So Black and So Blue."

Some inquisitive folks we know around about would give lots to know who Yehudie is. And in keeping with the song titles, it couldn't be "Jim," cause "Jim Never Bring Me Pretty Flowers."

Thelma Johnson has decided that it was a touch of sun, and a true fact, that, while stranded on the highway to Balmorhea waiting for some kind soul to give her a lift back to Pyote (her car having suddenly placed itself on the Out of Commission basis), she flagged a B-17 flying over labelled "Pyote" and was answered by a "No Riders" sign waved from the window. They could have at least dropped her some emergency rations! When she returned to work Friday afternoon she put in a plea of "Missing in Action"—the car was missing, and she was in action!

A good time was reported by all the Sub-Depot girls who attended the Base Tuesday night dance. "Cousin" Weishuhn wanted to join in the floor show, in order not to miss a minute's dancing. Hanson, who is in hibernation recuperating from an appendectomy, appeared just as the dance was over, saying that she didn't want to miss out on all of the fun, but was afraid to go in for anything as strenuous as dancing for a while yet, especially after the strain she went through avoiding one each Work, 2nd Lt.! (And he could really bite—we hear!)

We always thought that instructions on how to conduct one's self during a fire drill should precede the actual drill—but that's not the way we do it in Supply. The instructions come out thirty minutes after the fire drill—but then you can check back and see if you did the right thing.

We wish it noted that Supply absolutely cannot fill the request of so many of the military personnel for requisitioning a hill for these unhappy souls to go over. If at any time we are able to secure one, we'll be the first to go over.

es for three certain girls that work here.

Lost: One good night's sleep on the night of the picnic.

Mighty Red Army Scores Greatest Summer Gains

Allies Capture Strong Points In 3 Theaters

Americans kept their usually over-optimistic heads well last week as victory reports poured in from all theaters of the global war. They were learning: there must be many costly, hard-fought victories before Victory.

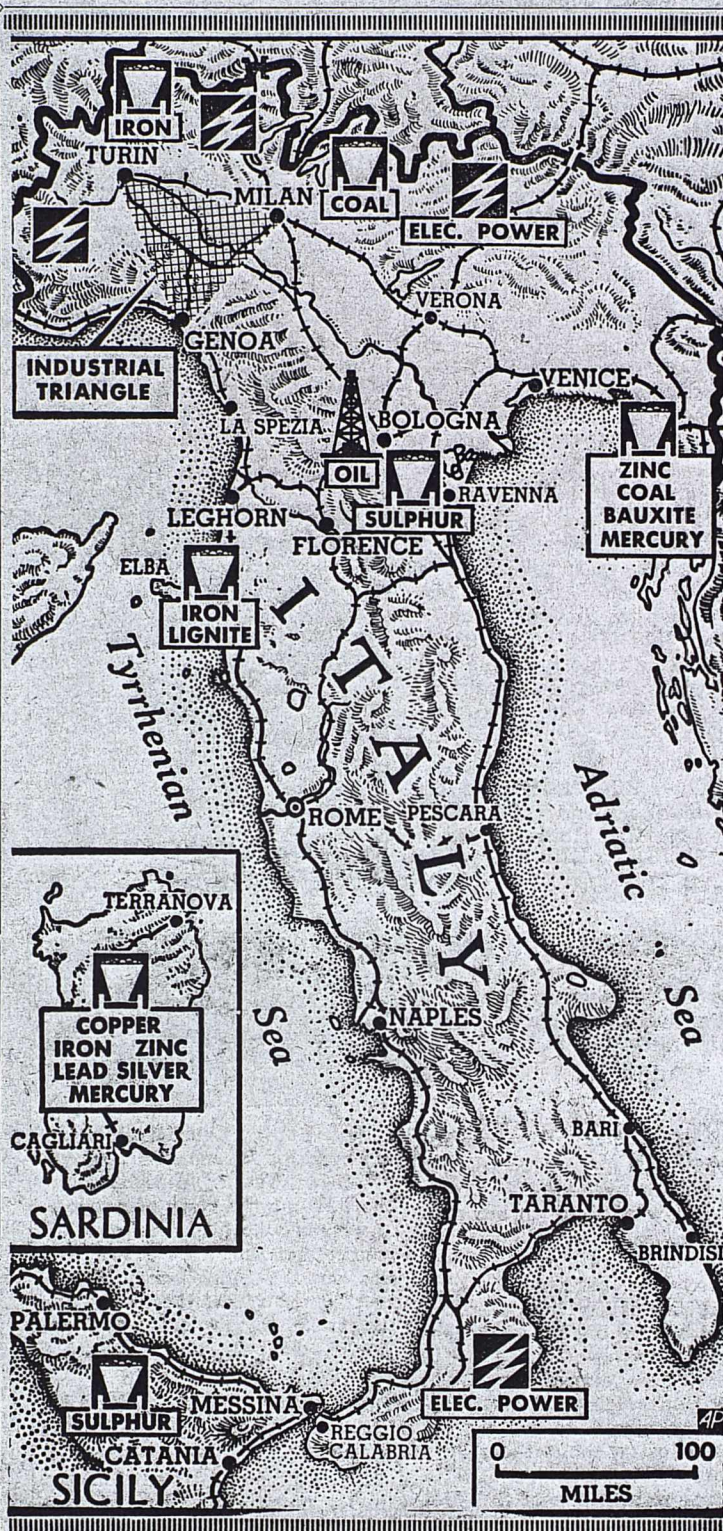
In the space of a few hours last week, United Nations forces captured key strategic points on three major fronts. Despite the heavier press play here given the gains in Sicily, the Russians made the most significant advances.

The Red Army's mighty summer offensive crushed Nazi strong-points at Orel and Belgorod. Almost without pause the attacking forces continued westward to put the screws on Bryansk and Kharkov, the latter Russia's third city. Moscow reports indicated the German line is crumbling badly and might be pushed 270 miles back to the Dnieper River this summer. Were that accomplished, the Soviet forces would be in a position to deal the invader fatal blows with the coming of anti-German winter. Germany could dread the first winter in Russia after summer defeats.

Meanwhile, the American Seventh Army cracked the Germans' right flank in Sicily by taking San Stefano and Troina, while the British Eighth crushed the left flank with the capture of Catania. Their Mount Etna line falling apart, the enemy forces were falling back toward Messina, where they may or may not be able to cross the narrow waters to the uncertain sanctuary of the Italian mainland.

Detracting further from Germany's waning prestige, Sweden prohibited any further Nazi war traffic to Norway over Swedish territory (see The Diplomatic Front, Editorial Page). Rumors crowded Europe at the same time: Berliners were in panic from fear of Allied air attacks; Balkan unrest was increasing; Italy may fold up at any time; a military coup to oust Hitler was hinted. Fuses were sizzling for another of those explosions which abruptly turn the course of war. Said Time:

"The German Army last week acted like an army in defeat. Its every move was forced upon it, and each move at one



point weakened it at some other point."

Third victory scored by the Allies last week belonged to Americans. On the first anniversary of the offensive in the Southwest Pacific, which began with the invasion of Guadalcanal, Americans captured the stubbornly defended Japanese air field at Munda, New Georgia Island. Admiral William F. Halsey, Allied South Pacific

naval commander, warned the Japanese that powerful American Air Forces would soon be operating from Munda, where engineers already had begun repairing the field. Another step had been taken in the slow but steady march toward Rabaul, Jap anchor base in that theater. Beyond lay Truk, powerful and mysterious enemy stronghold, heart of the island empire's naval defenses.

Italy's Defeat To Gain Prize And Headache

Conquest of Italy by the United Nations will gain both a rich prize and a first-class headache, according to information compiled by the Associated Press.

Militarily speaking, of course, advantages won will be tremendous: air bases for attack on central Europe and Germany, captured materiel, springboards for invasion of France or the Balkans, uncontested use of the Mediterranean shipping lines, effect on enemy, neutral and Allied morale, to list main things.

Economically speaking, advantages must be qualified with added responsibilities, AP observers cautioned.

"On the credit side are 150 seaports for moving up the attack on the Fortress Europe; important deposits of bauxite (raw material of aluminum), mercury, sulphur, lead and zinc; valuable heavy machinery, chemical and textile industries.

"On the debit side are the problems of bringing in foodstuffs to help feed an impoverished and undernourished population of 45,000,000; of operating an adequate rail and motor transport along the 700-mile limestone spine which is four-fifths of the peninsula; and of importing the coal urgently needed to keep industry functioning."

Adjacent map indicates resources the United Nations will gain—presumably with unconditional surrender—and which Germany and its puppet partners to the north will lose. Germany will be deprived of 10,000,000 tons of bauxite alone annually, a cruel blow to its aircraft industry.

Sardinia—besides its strategic position for a possible invasion of southern France—also is an ore-rich territory (See insert map). Sicily has large sulphur beds.

Italy's economic foundation, however, rests mainly on agriculture, occupation of one-third of all persons over 10 years of age. Here again the qualifying disadvantage is a shortage of wheat, for importation of which Allied shipping will have to be diverted.