

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

VOL. I, NUMBER 50 PYOTE, TEXAS APRIL 5, 1944

Flying Time Record Set: 11,457 Hrs.

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BEER ON THE CUFF FOR BOYS WHO DID IT

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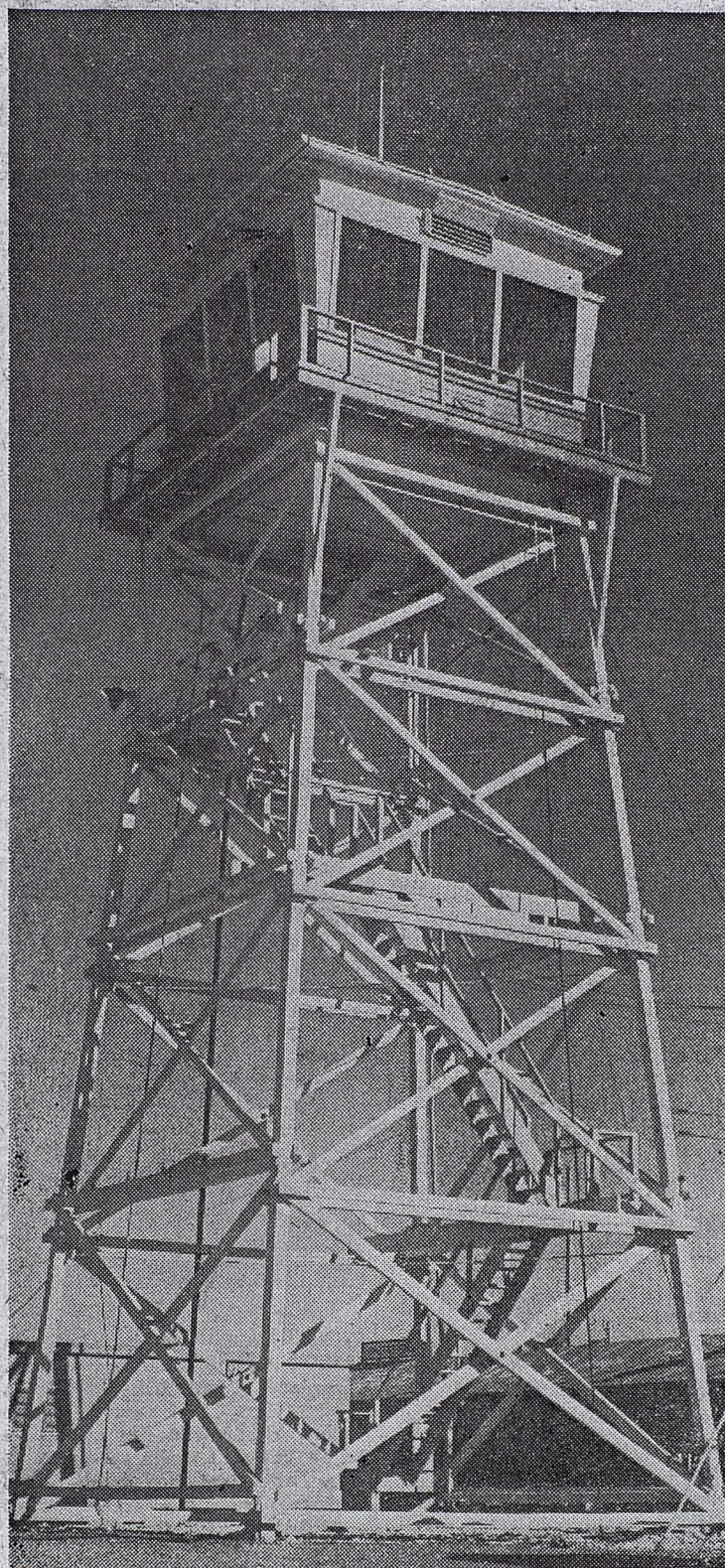
Check On Military Courtesy

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Beauty Queens Vie For Title

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Cabin In The Sky



Most of the time he's in the air a pilot has things pretty much to himself, but when he's taking off and landing, and within the vicinity of an air field, he and his plane and his crew are in the hands of the control tower, such as the Pyote tower pictured here. The tower handles local traffic and assigns safe altitudes, times of departure, landing times and local weather advice. The AACS boys who man these towers are sprinkled all over the world; they keep the airways traffic running in an orderly manner. That's a pretty big order for just America alone but these fellows have shown such results in their work that many of them are "on loan" to Britain, Russia and other Allied air forces.

Entries Pouring In For 'Queen' Contest



'QUEEN' ENTRANT—Pictures of pretty girls from all over the Union are rolling in as the Rattler's "Queen of Pyote" contest gets under way. The number prohibits printing all of the entries, but this young lady is an example of the beautiful girls Pyote men boast about. Miss Judy O'Grady, of Kansas City, Mo., is shown; the picture was submitted by Cpl. Vernon D. Wilson. In a state that brags about its beautiful women, Judy stands out like a diamond.

Rule Infractions Off Station Get Attention

In a move designed to increase the military smartness and discipline of the personnel of the Station when they are off the Field, a detail of two officers will tour Monahans and its environs nightly, on the watch for all infractions of military rules, regulations and improper deportment and conduct on the part of enlisted men and officers.

The first two man detail will be patrolling in Monahans tonight.

According to the Adjutant's Office, this detail has been delegated to perform this duty because of the increased disregard of Field regulations regarding military courtesy and discipline and the improper wearing of uniforms.

These officers will stop all offenders, take their name, rank



Africa—The commander of a British Army post in a certain part of Africa invited the chief of a local pigmy tribe to dinner. When the chief arrived, the British discovered that the little fellow couldn't reach the table. A mess attendant saved the day, however, when he came up with a high-chair for the chief.

GET READY

For an evening of entertainment—GI style, when "Tons of Talent" is presented at this station.

and organization and the morning following their tour, turn the names into the Adjutant's office. From there the proper steps will be taken to see that no one becomes a two-time offender.

So, a friendly word of advice—"Let's get on the ball."

Get Yours In Early—May Mean Money In The Bank

In case you're the type who always answers that question, "What Are You Fighting For?" with either Mabel, Dorothy, Helen or Susie or some other name, you're the man the Rattler is looking for.

You think that gal is without a doubt the most beautiful maiden outside of Hollywood. You think other girls are pale and colorless beside her. Well, in that case, why don't you fish out that picture of her and turn it in to the judges in the Rattler's "Queen of Pyote" beauty contest which is unfolding at present.

Quien sabe? The judges may feel the same way you do about it—and if they do, it will mean a prize for you. In case your doll is named the No. 1 Queen of Pyote you will be awarded a \$50 war bond. Other prizes will also be given.

The rules are simple. All you have to do is submit a picture of the girl friend or wife to the Public Relations Office, in Station Headquarters, and your picture will be adjudged along with the rest. A portrait is better but a snapshot will do. The picture won't be taken into consideration by the judges, just the beauty of the girl.

A set of three married judges, who will remain anonymous until the winner has been announced, will select the Pyote Queen. The winning girl will be announced in the Rattler issue of April 26.

Entrants are coming in fast—so get yours in now. A picture on this page illustrates the company your girl will be keeping.

Foster Chorus Needs Singers

A request for all singers who want to participate in a May Festival Chorus of Stephen Foster songs has been made by W-O Irvin E. Zimmerman, station bandmaster who is directing the affair.

Altos, tenors and basses are needed. Mr. Zimmerman stated that the first presentation would be at the Monahans High School on May 3, and the chorus will be presented at the Enlisted Men's Service Club on May 4. Those who want to be in the chorus are requested to be at the Monahans High School on Tuesday night at 8 o'clock.

Captain: "Honey, how do you like my company?"

That Blonde: "Swell, every one of them."

Red Cross Drive Collects \$3,160; Schoolgirls Aid

Pay day collections assisted by 40 high school girls from Kermit and Wink brought total contributions in the 1944 Red Cross War Fund Drive on this post to \$3,160 at the close of business Saturday. With several units not reporting and with at least four additional pay tables over the week end, there was every indication that the station quota of \$3,500 would be met at final counting.

Particular satisfaction was expressed by Lt. George A. Hoff-

THANKS

I want to thank all those officially responsible for conducting the Red Cross drive on this post for their splendid cooperation, and naturally I am grateful for the generosity of those who enabled us to meet our quota. You have had a share in helping a great organization meet the needs of a great and growing program.

—Richard Beatty,
Red Cross Field
Director.

man, war fund chairman, over the many liberal contributions by camp donors. "There were no more contributions on the entire field under the sum of a dollar. If it hadn't been for the generosity of those giving, this station would not have reached its quota as there were only 3000 contributors among all personnel categories," Hoffman pointed out.

Girl volunteers from Wink and Kermit high schools operated donation tables in all day rooms where there were pay tables. Booths were also set up at the officers' mess Friday noon, in the patio of the Post Exchange, and for several days in the Service Club lobby. Wide interest was shown by servicemen in the display table in the Service Club showing a demonstration blood plasma unit, a prisoner-of-war package, and numerous chapter-made articles.

EM Wives Slate Weekly Meeting

The Enlisted Men's Wives Club will hold its regular weekly meeting in the Jive Dive room of the EM Service Club at 5:30 p. m. Thursday, April 6.

Following a short business meeting there will be eats and games, it has been announced. All club members were invited to attend.

Letter From 46th Wing Praises This Station On Outstanding VD Control

By T-Sgt. LAWRENCE H. SHIPP

The enviable improvement of the venereal disease rate at this field was so outstanding thus far this year that a special letter of commendation has been received from the Commanding General of the 46th Bombardment Operational Training Wing. This achievement was not an easy matter. It was the result of an active and interested Venereal Disease Control Committee and all military personnel connected with it.

Major Ernest A. Swingle, AC, is president of the Venereal Disease Control Board which includes representatives of base squadrons, the Station Surgeon, the Provost Marshal, and the Special Services Officer. Meetings are conducted monthly and the whole hearted cooperation and zealous interest has been outstanding.

Major John R. Alley, MC, Station Venereal Disease Control Officer and the Assistant Venereal Control Officer, 1st. Lt. Jay W. Collins, MAS, backed by a competent staff of enlisted personnel in the dispensary and Sick and Wounded Office and laboratory go through the arduous task of accurately performing a large number of required weekly and monthly reports.

Captain Benjamin H. Battock, MC, is in charge of the out patient clinic treating daily on a full duty status. The Captain's most difficult task is to contact his patients and have them report to him. Pfc Lloyd Weaver is his able assistant working chiefly with records.

Major Samuel E. Williams, Inf., Provost Marshal, has cooperated in making it easier for medical authorities to contact and treat the various sources of contact. Only by his wholehearted and determined effort to stamp out the disease was this remarkable reduction of cases brought about.

Civil Health Authorities in the nearby communities of Pecos, Wink, Kermit and Monahans have met at intervals with Army authorities and have also pledged their full cooperation toward control of venereal disease. The wholehearted cooperation of nearby stations in locating contacts has been excellent. War time living and the great influx of workers moving closer to the great industrial centers have not made this task an easy one.

The tremendous number of reports, graphs, and letters required in this control program are efficiently handled by the Sick and Wounded Office Personnel. Up to the minute data on the breakdown of diseases and station personnel must be readily available at all times. Long distance calls and TWX's from higher authorities make that imperative.

The graphs disseminate to all organizations on the field, on the relative rate for all organizations and location of prophylaxis sta-

tions are prepared by our own Staff Artist, Cpl. Gregory Dwyer. This has caused the widespread interest and has been recently adopted by other Air Fields in the 2nd Air Force.

Rates to determine the status of an organization are worked on a one-thousand per annum basis and have a definite bearing on the mean strength of an organization or command. The alarming high of 58.7 as the rate per thousand and per annum was reached in August of last year. It was at this time that the determined effort of the Venereal Disease Control Board really went into operation determined to reduce this high rate the board labored relentlessly and its efforts have not been in vain.

The rate per thousand per annum thus far shows a remarkable decrease. January's rate was 52.5, February was 35.8 and this past month of March's rate dropped to 29.1. It is believed that with the continuation of broad minded education in the form of lectures, training films and plain "horse sense" the rate at this station can be even further reduced.

The Venereal Disease Control Board and all personnel working in collaboration with it are deserving of the highest praise and it is believed the entire station joins in these hearty congratulations.

Civilian Dance Set For April 6

The first bi-monthly dance sponsored by the Community Center Welfare Committee will be given on April 6, 1944 at the civilian recreation hall, Civilian Personnel building. Admission is free; and all military personnel are invited as guests of the civilians.

These dances will be given on the first and third Thursday of each month. Various groups will sponsor the events. Music will be furnished by the Station orchestra.

A gossip is a person with a keen sense of rumor.

"If It Will Make A Better Bomber Crew . . .

LET'S DO IT TODAY!"

Major Loofbourrow Transferred



Major Wade H. Loofbourrow, Station Intelligence Officer who has served in that capacity since the "pioneer days" of this station, is being transferred. Major Loofbourrow has received orders to report to Headquarters Second Air Force, where he will be re-assigned for duty with the Judge-Advocate General's office. He reported to Pyote on October 23, 1942 and has been here since. Major Loofbourrow, a lawyer in civilian life, is a former Oklahoma state representative and was serving as first assistant to the federal district attorney of the northwestern district of Oklahoma when he was ordered to active duty. He served in the cavalry during the first World War. Replacing him will be Capt. Maxwell A. Gronich, new Station Intelligence Officer.

2ND AF INSTRUCTIONS RE-DESIGNATE FIELD

In accordance with instructions from the Second Army Air Force, the Pyote Air Field was redesignated, as of March 30th, as the 236th AAF Base Unit (CCTS) (H), replacing the 19th Combat Crew Training School which the Field has been known as since the Base-Group consolidation took place in the Fall.

Under this new set-up, the administrative sections have all been redesignated and each Section now has its own commanding officer.

Section A comprises the personnel of the old 410th Squadron; Section B, the WAC personnel; Section C, the Aviation Unit personnel.

Section D combines the enlisted strength of Maintenance Units A and B while Section E is the former Maintenance Unit C.

The former Training Unit now becomes Section F while the Medics are known as Section M and the Tow Target Squadron as Section D.

This redesignation of the Field and the consequent formation of Sections will not materially affect the status of the personnel as all changes are administrative in nature.

Commanding officer of the Base Unit as a whole is Major Ernest A. Swingle. Lt. John C. Peoples is slated as commanding officer of Section A.

Lt. Edith Haslam continues as commanding officer of Section B while Major Edward M. Wilmoth carries on in the same capacity in Section C.

Other commanding officers and their sections are: Capt. Martin A. Diedrichs, Section D; Lt. Charles H. Gabler, Section E; Lt. Albert J. Port, Section F; Lt. Jay W. Collins, Medics; and Capt. Leonard E. Lankford, Section T.

BIG EATER GETS MEALY GIFT

Ft. Crockett, Tex. (CNS) — Pvt. Joe Bezjak, champion eater of an artillery battery here, received a strange but fitting gift in the mails recently — a huge baked potato, attractively boxed and bound in pink ribbon. The donor is unknown.

Flying Time Record Established Here During March

Operating On 18-Hour Schedule, Field Racks Up 11,457 Hours In Air

A flying time record which is believed to set the pace for the entire Second Army Air Force and which is reckoned as one of the best in the country was compiled here at Pyote during the month of March.

A total of eleven thousand four hundred fifty-seven hours were flown during this period and for

a field operating on an eighteen-hour flying schedule, this total is about tops. Although it is not the highest total of hours ever flown here (last August saw a total of 12,813 hours), the record set during last month can compare favorably with any turned in at any field in the country. The figure reached last August was achieved while Pyote was operating on a twenty-four hour flying schedule.

Blest with one of the best maintenance setups in the entire country, Pyote's flying time record during March wasn't something that just happened. On the contrary, it was the result of coordination and cooperation by all personnel on the line. The system of maintenance which is responsible to the greatest extent for the establishment of this record has been in the formative process over a period of time and the figures reached last month mark the first real dividend turned in by this system.

When "The Rattler" says that Pyote is blest with one of the best maintenance setups in the country, it is not merely blowing the horn of its own accord for this Station for a lengthy report by Lt. Col. Robert Bruce White, AAF Inspector, Washington, D. C., recently received, had this to say:

"Pyote possesses one of the best maintenance organizations we have yet seen in America." The report went on to add that the "flight line and hangars are above average" and also stated that the "facilities at Pyote are the best of the lot."

Due credit and praise for the flying time record is shared by all personnel responsible for flying and maintenance. The Director of Training, Lt. Col. Frank P. Sturdivant, right down to the lowliest G. I. Joe on the line all had a part in the production of this record and "The Rattler" takes this opportunity to extend congrats to one and all.

As "The Rattler" was told yesterday, the establishment of such a record can't be credited to one organization or individual but is the result of whole-hearted cooperation by all.

Maintenance men (guests of honor at tomorrow's picnic at Grandfalls) turned in admirable jobs. The highest praise is due these men who handled every feature of their job in a highly efficient manner.

Beer to Flow Freely Tomorrow For Maintenance

The beer will flow as freely as tears along the Wailing Wall and the sandwiches will be stacked higher than the leaning tower of Pisa tomorrow at the Grand Falls Lake where the first party of its kind, ever held in these parts, will be given for the enlisted personnel of Sections D and E, formerly Maintenance A, B and C, and the enlisted personnel of Sub-Depot Supply.

This party is being given these men for the important part they played in the setting of a new flying record at Pyote. Theirs was the responsibility of keeping the ships in the air and how well they turned out their jobs can be gleaned from the record which shows more flying time accomplished during the month of March than ever before.

The party is strictly limited to the enlisted personnel of the above mentioned organizations and their female guests and will run from early in the morning until the boys and gals want to head for home, which in this instance is Pyote.

According to plans, transportation will be available for those who do not have private automobiles but those in charge of this mammoth fest urge that everyone who has anything with four wheels and a motor make use of same for government transportation is scarcer than three dollar bills.

While all members of the units invited are urged to bring along their feminine partners, no civilians (meaning the gals) will be permitted to ride in G.I. vehicles. Buses have been chartered for the girls but there is always the possibility that space may run short. So if you have a car, please use it. The way is easy to Grand Falls and once you're there, the road to the picnic grounds will be marked and guides will be posted along the way.

Barbecued beef will be the principal dish for the kings and queens of the day and, according to our reporter, more than 600 cases of that amber liquid, known as beer, will be on hand to wash away the dust.

Can Air Power Win The European War? Arm Chair Strategists Have Field Day

This week's question which was, "Do you think airpower alone can win the European war?" was put to six persons, who were encouraged to cut loose with their own pet theories as to how much of a part air power will play in the war with Germany.

Opinion was divided equally on this moot question. Out of the six combat crew members asked this wide open question, two answered "yes", two said "no" and two said "maybe."

Here is what they had to say:

Cpl. Harold P. Grunow, Section I, Flight C, from Minneapolis, Minn., says, "No. I don't think Germany will ever give up under bombing raids. More and more bombing will play a major part in winning the battle but they will hang on. The artillery, infantry, tanks, and guns will have to dig 'em out and will have plenty of rough going. The Navy will not play a spectacular part but it will get the job done by keeping them moving—men and supplies."

Cpl. John C. Diedrich, Section I Flight B, says, "Not entirely. If an air war over Germany was operated on a big enough scale they would be ready to give up but would need that extra push—and that's where the ground forces, artillery, tanks, and the Navy would move in. There are more points opening up all along where the Allies can bomb from and they will bomb the Germans until they are dizzy. But I still think that we will have to use a combination of all our armed forces."

Lt. L. B. Apperson, Section I, Flight B, pilot, from Dallas, Tex., says, "Yes, I believe that Germany could be bombed out of the war. In other words, air power could win the battle. If the air attacks were doubled or tripled then the damage would increase in the same proportion. People would reach the point where they

would be ready to throw in the sponge, and the damage to enemy fortifications, industrial areas, airfields, and morale would be so terrific that Germany would fall."

Sgt. Blair Fictum, Section I, Flight A, Radio Operator Gunner from Los Angeles, California, declares: "No. Air supremacy will win in the final analysis but the ground forces, tanks, infantry, etc. will be a necessary offensive weapon. The Navy will serve as a bridge to shuttle men and supplies to the attack."

PFC. Charles H. Brown, Section I, Flight B, tail gunner from Boise, Idaho, opines: "Yes. I believe it is possible to win the European war with air power alone. The physical destruction under a stepped-up plan of that sort would be so terrific that going in there and taking over would be more or less mopping up operations. Not that there would be no resistance. There would be resistance but the battle would already be won."

Cpl. Sid Levine, Section I, Flight A, says: "That's a tough question so I'll answer it this way. Air power will do about 80 per cent of the work, leaving 10 per cent for the Navy and 10 per cent for the ground forces. If there is any chance of demoralizing the Germans, air power will do it. It's discouraging to fight an enemy you can't get at. That's how I think the European war will be won. After it is won we will need a ground force to hold it."



'Nothing Much to It,' Says Veteran, One of First Americans Over France

"There really wasn't much to it."

The sergeant's voice was quiet, with a little trace of impatience. He looked as if he had air-sickness, an upset stomach and a spell of nerves all at once. "We were on a raid over this airdrome near Tunis, the Gabes airport I think it was called. Well, the tail gunner and the lower ball gunner were both hit. I was able to give them a little attention, and we got back all right."

T-Sgt. P. Prata, who was one of the first U. S. Airmen to fly over France in this war, was talking. Sgt. Prata is a veteran of over 50 missions in the ETO, holds four campaign ribbons with stars (England, Africa, Sicily and Italy), was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, Air Medal and nine Oak Leaf Clusters to it.

That little "nothing to it" deal that Sgt. Prata referred to happened in June, 1942, when the Germans were on their last legs in Africa. Herded into the Tunisian corridor by masterful desert tactics and fighting skill of Allied troops, the Nazi troops under General von Arnim were throwing up everything they had against Allied planes, in an effort to cover the retreat of as many men as possible.

Threading its way through this thick carpet of flak came Sgt. Prata's B-17—then an 'E' model that was later changed to the 'F' model. Their mission was to destroy enemy planes on the ground and tear up the airport so it couldn't be used as a take-off point by fleeing Nazis. How well their work was performed is indicated by the bag of German prisoners at the end of the campaign—tens of thousands of Hitler's desert-hardened Afrika Korps, once the flower of der Fuehrer's army, then a hot-house plant that wilted under the fire of desert warfare.

Sgt. Prata is now in the Training Unit and on duty with training Section II. His work now is flying with the combat crew members of Section II of the Combat Crew Detachment and passing on the know-how that he acquired during 13 months of combat duty. An engineer-gunner manning the top turret gun in combat, Sgt. Prata now works with the engineer-gunners in training.

A quiet, serious fellow, Sgt. Prata has little to say about his experiences. He has put in four years in the Air Corps, having volunteered in June, 1940. After serving a while at Langley Field, Va., he attended aircraft mechanics school at Chanute Field, Ill.

In June, 1942, he went overseas. He was one of the crewmen when the fledgling U. S. air force in Britain struck the first tentative, probing blows against the Continent. He was in England while the air force expanded, lost men, added replacements and kept on expanding until it surpassed Ger-

many's air fleet.

He was pulling duty in the ETO when the "old" E type 17, with the glass-enclosed front with no guns in the nose, was in use. He was there when they started mounting two .50 calibres up front, and was still there when the new "G's", with their ball turrets in the nose, came into use.

Sgt. Prata hails from Tampa, Fla., is 23 years old, married and has a one-year old son. He has been stationed here since July, 1943. His hobby is building and flying model airplanes. He designs his own, and is still experimenting on new ideas when he can find time off from his job.

From Silver to Gold For Civvies' Officer

It was a cold, dark Saturday morning not so long ago, when the postman, wending his weary way with his usual bundle of bills, tax notices and occasional letters, arrived at the portals of Civilian Personnel and dumped an imposing envelope on the desk of the officer in charge.

After a short interval the said officer appeared on the scene, eager to do a day's work and earn his daily pittance, when his eye was taken by the quality of the paper of said envelope mentioned before.

Ripping it open, two sheets of thin tissue floated out on air. On these unimposing sheets of paper were the magical words: Promoted from Captain to Major—James F. Sewares.

With shrieks of joy and amazement the newly created major high-jumped three nearby desks and headed out into the wild blue yonder. When last seen, he was busy polishing a few gold leaves purchased at the Post Exchange. Congrats, Major Sewares, it only took twenty-seven years.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN. (CNS)—Leon A. MacDonald, a baker, handed a package to Mrs. Selma Carlson, a customer. Mrs. Carlson took it home, thinking it was just a loaf of bread. When she opened it she found it contained \$1,850 in cash. Mr. MacDonald, it seems, got mixed up and gave her the wrong package. He was so happy to get his money back that he gave Mrs. Carlson a free loaf of bread.



FRUIT SALAD, NO HORN . . . T-Sgt. P. Prata is really a fruit-salad flier, as you can tell by a glance at his heavily be-medalled chest. But, just like Joe Palooka, he discounts his combat experiences as "nothing much to it," and actually is uncomfortable when talking about them. Sgt. Prata was one of the first U. S. airmen to fly over France.

Crewmen Raiding Germany Have Lingo Of Own For Enemy's Tricks

AN ITALIAN AIR BASE IN ITALY—Bomber crews who man Flying Fortresses raiding Germany have developed a lingo of their own for cautioning each other on enemy fighter tactics.

For instance, "The single-engine tailpecker will get you if you don't watch out," refers to a Messerschmitt 109 or Focke-Wulf 192 that tries to catch a Fortress from the rear. As the pilots put it, "The ball turret gunner can have a lot of fun with the tailpecker."

The Messerschmitt 210 becomes the "Twin-engine tailpecker." Regarding it, the pilots say: "Hold your fire until he is within range then nail him to a cross."

When two single-engine fighters attack a bomber formation they call it "the sisters act." There is also "the swooper," who suddenly veers down, and "the sneak attack," which usually emerges from a bright sun or a cloud bank.

"Beware of the Hun in the sun," is what they say about the "sneak attack".

Scissors Movement

"The scissors movement" is when one Messerschmitt dives under and one sweeps over a formation, both spraying it. "The tail gunner's headache" comes when four single-engine planes close in on a Fortress from different directions trying to confuse the man in the turret so that one can close in.

"The double queue" is a German fighter effort to decoy with two lines of attack. "The roller coaster" swoops up from below.

Pepper Spray

"The pepper spray" tactic is when one enemy sprays down with cannon while decoys draw fire. "The rocketeers" is the name for a tactic first employed by the Germans over Schweinfurt on Oct. 14. Twin-engined attackers fire rockets at a Fortress formation while single engine ships seek to pick up cripples. Veterans say: "The straggler's number is up; keep in formation at all cost."

AN EASTER MESSAGE

By CHAPLAIN ARNOLD T. ANDERSON

In spite of adverse conditions in the world today, Easter will be celebrated by Christians the world over. Easter is the greatest Christian festival. People will attend church on this day who have not done so for a long time. Easter has a universal attraction.

EASTER FOLLOWS THE CROSS

The sufferings of Christ find their culmination in the sad tragedy of the Cross where he dies for the sins of men but this termination is not final for Easter crowns the period of shame with the resurrection. To all appearances the enemies of Jesus had won the day when they nailed him to the cross. He had been betrayed be-

cause of the jealousy and envy of the religious leaders of Israel. His popularity had been greater than they could tolerate—He must be done away with. The One who "did nothing out of the way" was killed as a criminal because the leaders decided that he was a deceiver. Christ was either the greatest imposter of the ages for his claims were that he was the Son of God and the Savior of the world. Some unbelievers have called him "the madman of Nazareth." Jesus must suffer and die, not for his own sins, but as a sacrifice for the sins of all humanity. He became our scapegoat to carry away our sins into the wilderness of God's wrath for "he is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world."

Symbol of New Life

As Spring is new life in nature, so Easter means Springtime for the human soul. From the winter of death man looks forward to immortality in soul and body. Christianity speaks of the completed personality when it thinks of the resurrection we would have no hope for our mortal bodies which decay and become dust. Death would bring the end to all our hopes and dreams but Easter points to glorious Springtime of the soul when death can no longer touch the body. If Christ had not risen from death we would have no hope beyond the grave but Easter means the anticipation of a new body that will be forever youthful and strong and that is the true "fountain of youth".

Easter Spells Victory

As Allies we are praying for the day of victory. It will be hastened if we turn more often to God in believing prayer confessing our sins as individuals and as a nation. God will bring us showers of spiritual blessing if we truly turn to Him. We need help of a higher power than our own to gain victory over the crafty enemies we are fighting. Chaplain Wm. R. Arnold, Chief of Chaplains, writes the following significant words this Easter time: "We begin to feel the near presence of an invisible enemy, strong, crafty, and inhuman, who can win his victories in spite of all our victories over human enemies. In our helplessness we sink to our

knees in prayer and from the depths of our hearts comes the cry, 'Lord, save us—else we perish.'"

In the resurrection of our Lord the fear of death is removed. The Savior has broken the power of death and his triumph will mean we can have the same by the means of a personal faith in Christ. Thank God for Easter as it means victory to the human soul. God bless you during this Easter season.

To Hold Special Easter Services

Good Friday services will be observed on Friday, April 7, by Protestants at this station, it has been announced by Chaplain Norton. The services will be at 1245 and at 1930.

On Easter Sunday, special Easter music will be heard at the 1030 service, and a baptism will occur the following service. Services will be held at the regular times on Easter Sunday.

Regular services will be held for those of the Catholic faith, Chaplain Gannon announced. Masses will be held at 0800, 1615 and 1745. On Good Friday, the Hour of the Holy Passion will be observed between 1400 and 1500.

GI, 'Killed' by Japs, Not Dead After All

NEW YORK (CNS) — Julius Katz, of New York, has been getting a lot of news about his brother, Cpl. Werner Katz, lately—all of it confusing.

One day recently Mr. Katz read in the newspapers that brother Werner had killed the first Jap in a new American thrust into northern Burma. A day later came a telegram from the War Department saying that Werner had been killed in action. A day after that came a letter from the WD, confirming the telegram.

A couple of days later good news arrived. The WD telephoned Mr. Katz, informing him that his brother had not been killed after all and the next day a WD letter arrived, confirming the telephone call.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Personnel Expert Acquaints Men With Why's and Wherefore's of Global War

To engage in the global struggle, the best equipment and the best training in the world is being lavished on the American soldier. And, to enable him to take an intelligent part in the present war and in the post-war world, another "must" on the training program of the Army is education for its soldiers.

Orientation is a high-sounding word from which the average GI shies. What it amounts to is an adequate, clear presentation of the reasons why America is now engaged in the war.

To do that job on this field, a soft-spoken, diligent Tennessean, Pvt. Leonard Sims, has been assigned to the Special Services office. Pvt. Sims has been in personnel work of one kind or another since 1936, when he graduated from Montgomery Bell Academy in Nashville, his home.

For the past four years, he held the job of assistant training coordinator for the Proctor and Gamble defense plant at Milam, Tenn., a place where various explosives are turned out for the armed forces. They manufacture 37 and 155 mm. shells, 60 mm. trench mortar shells, 250-pound bombs and other items that are finding their way every day to world-wide battlefronts.

His work for this plant fitted Sims well for the job he now has. He was in charge of executive and supervisory training for all plant personnel. The question, "Why Are We Fighting?" is important to a munitions plant worker, and arranging talks around this subject gave Sims a deep insight into the question thus brought up.

"We are trying to make these discussions as live and as interesting as possible," he says, "and encourage the fullest participation on the part of personnel attending."

Going into a discussion period empty-handed would be fatal to the program. So, for three or four days preceding the talk, he studies voluminous literature concerning the subject. Much of the material is furnished by the Orientation Branch of the Army Morale Service Division. Some of it is gleaned from current magazines, and standard history works have proved valuable sources.

The subjects will be diversified, and as much as possible they will be in line with the requests of the men. That doesn't mean if you're interested in a dimly lit angle of French territorial problems, for instance, that he can reach into his hip pocket and pull out a ready-made dissertation on the subject. But whatever questions are brought up without complete answers will be put on a tentative list for future subjects, and information will be forthcoming.

Weekly meetings with non-



DISCUSSES WAR ... The job of Pvt. Leonard Sims is to give station personnel a clear idea of the war as a whole.

commissioned officers from each outfit on the base will be scheduled for the purpose of working out the programs which the men signify they want.

Pvt. Sims is one man who is interested in his work. His background fits him well for it; he puts in plenty of hours preparing for a few minutes of work. His ambition is to continue in the work which the Army has assigned him and, following the war, to re-enter the field of personnel work. Special Services has given him a man-sized and worthy task.

Says Greater Marvels In Air Are Coming

WASHINGTON — Even greater marvels than Norden bombsights and the jet-propulsion planes are on the way; it was asserted this week by Maj. Gen. Charles E. Branshaw, commanding general of the Air Forces Materiel Command in a War Department announcement.

Long before the war began, General Branshaw revealed, experts of the Command were working quietly, though often hampered by lack of funds, to conceive new ideas, to test, redesign, discard and revive hundreds of projects to insure the United States against aircraft superiority by any other nation.

WD Circular 100 Bans Discharge Of 'Useful' GIs

Soldier, are you looking for a CDD? Do you think, for example that those 20-200 eyes of yours make you a liability to the Army? Or do you suppose, perhaps, that the Army has no more use for those two flat feet of yours?

If you do, brother, just forget it; because, according to War Department Circular 100, just off the presses, the discharge of men who can render effective service to the Army is prohibited. There are plenty of useful duties a near-sighted man can perform and a flat-footed floggie isn't utterly useless either.

On the other hand, WD 100 states that the retention of men unable to perform a reasonable day's work is wasteful.

Other provisions of WD 100:

1. "It is contrary to War Department policy to permit an enlisted man physically qualified for general service and under 38 years of age to remain at a fixed installation or activity of the zone of the interior in excess of one year, unless he shall have served honorably overseas."

2. "Each commander must evaluate the physical condition of his men and apply prompt corrective measures through training or medical treatment."

3. "When a defect which requires special consideration in the assignment of the individual concerned or which disqualifies him for overseas service is discovered at a hospital or other medical installation, the medical officer concerned will transmit to the man's unit commander data necessary to permit proper reclassification and reassignment in keeping with the man's mental and physical capabilities."

Monahans USO

Wed., April 5—Better Halves club luncheon; Catholic discussion group, 8:30 p.m., led by Chaplain Gannon.

Thurs., April 6—Hobby Hour, 8 p.m., Mrs. M. L. H. Baze in charge; Baseball night.

Fri., April 7—Informal activities.

Sat., April 8—Easter Dance, starting 9 p.m.; Station Orchestra will play.

Sun., April 9—Coffee Hour, 11 a.m.; Buffet Supper, 6:30 p.m.; Songfest, 7:30 p.m.

Mon., April 10—Movies: "The Headless Horseman," and "The Stuporvisors."

Tues., April 11—Game Night; Chinese Checker tournament.

What's Up, Doc?



Yeah, what's cooking, Doc? Whatever it is, these liaison pilots and their stout-hearted little Stinson L-5 (two-passenger, cruises at around 100 m. p. h.) can take care of it for you. Top, two of the fliers stand by their ship, "Bugs Bunny." Left: S-Sgt. Jim Krieg, of San Jose, Calif.; and S-Sgt. Burt Buthenuth, of Stockton, Calif. At right, S-Sgt. Allen L. McCue, of Berwick, Me., glances out of the cockpit before a take-off. In case of a crash anywhere near the field, one of the three would fly officers to scene; they ferry personnel and parts, carry out photographic missions, fly over the gunnery range so the gunners can practice "tracking," and do other miscellaneous aerial jobs. Liaison pilots are the only pilots in the Air Corps who aren't commissioned.



Liaison Pilots Have Plenty of Air Work to do

You could almost tuck their pint-sized crate into the bomb bay of a Fortress; they're staff sergeants and not commissioned; they usually keep daylight hours—but the three liaison pilots on this field fly about as regularly as anybody in the Air Corps.

These three men flying a little Stinson L-5, catch the miscellaneous flying chores that are absolutely necessary yet do not require the services of larger craft. They make a target out of the plane so the gunnery range boys can get in their "tracking" practice, turret manipulation practice and other sharpshooting drills. The plane is used for ferrying personnel and parts between various stations, for running photography missions and for various other types of flying.

The three men at this station who do this type of work are:

S-Sgt. Burt Buthenuth, Stockton, Calif.; S-Sgt. Jim Krieg, San Jose, Calif.; and S-Sgt. Allen L. McCue, Berwick, Me.

Buthenuth and Krieg, former aviation cadets, obtained a liaison pilot's rating by attending a liaison school. McCue had a private flying license in civilian life and while in the 127th Liaison Squadron in Tennessee he got his rating.

The boys work out of Base Flight, and are ready at all hours to go out. One of their infrequent but vital chores is the transporting of officers to the scene of a crash.

EDITORIAL

Sorry Lot

Victorious armies since the beginning of warfare have carried in their wake "administrators" for countries which have been brought under their control. But the German nation, combining war and loot on a colossal scale, has in the past few years brought the fine art of carpet bagging to a new high in efficiency and thoroughness.

It is estimated the broken nations of Europe will take years to recover from the inhuman leeches who have fastened themselves in the highest governmental places and sucked each country dry. Material resources, manpower, laws and civil pride have all suffered from the inroads.

Now, in the Balkans, a pleasant bit of action is going on. These human vultures, who roared into the Ukraine right behind the Wehrmacht only two years back, are now stumbling back toward Germany—a sorry, beaten lot who deserve even less sympathy than the German soldier. At least the Army fights for what it gets—but these "enlightened leaders" do not lift a finger. Their largest accomplishments is their ability at stealing.

The situation has now reached a point, or so neutral sources say, that German military transport is being delayed on highways and railroads by the panicky flight of Nazis who once rolled in soft governmental jobs or did a fabulously profitable business as civilians requisitioning the wealth of the Ukraine and of Poland.

Dutchmen, Hungarians and other nationals who were picked for their collaborative tendencies by the Germans have turned on their masters as they sense an Allied victory in the wind. Their desire to ride a winner if possible is adding to the Nazi woes. Business men from the Netherlands, transplanted to the Ukraine to serve as "gentlemen farmers," found out the jobs didn't pan out as well as they were pictured by the eager-eyed German propagandists. They met resentment, sabotage and futility on every hand. Soon their lot was more miserable than it had been back home.

In sharp contrast to this is the Allied method of administering liberated countries. The first principle followed is to give as much relief as possible to the war-torn communities, rather than socking them harder because they lost.

Germany's attitude was typified by a remark recently credited to fat, fanatical and sometimes funny Herman Goerring. Aging Marshal Petain, France's faltering leader, had been insulted and browbeaten at a "conference" dealing with collaboration measures. When he attempted to remonstrate with the huge Goerring over the treatment France was receiving, he was rudely questioned: "My dear fellow, aren't you forgetting who won the war?"

Might makes right only temporarily. And the carpetbaggers who invaded the East are finding out how hollow their triumph was. Next, those who over-ran the countries of Western Europe will learn the same lesson. They need no mercy.

THE RATTLER

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COL. BERNARD T. CASTOR
Station Commandant

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Lt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, Public Relations Officer
Lt. George A. Hoffman, Special Service Officer

S-Sgt. Robert H. Nash, Editor

Cpl. Hyman Brook Sports Editor, Circulation
CORRESPONDENTS: T-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, PFC Ed Koops, Cpl. Edna Collins, Sgt. Jack Cannon, PFC John R. Scofield and Sgt. W. H. Lamar.

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The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Chicks! You're always talkin' about chicks. S' far as I'm concerned, I never wanna see another egg again!"

THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

Let us not be deluded by the happy thought that the war is won. Bitter fighting lies ahead. We have only dented the rim of Hitler's fortress and touched the outskirts of Tojo's empire. We haven't licked them yet. We dare not slacken our efforts. Rather we must redouble them. Victory is never cheaply bought.

We fight for simple things; for the little things that are all-important. We fight for the right to lock our house doors and be sure that no bully with official sanction will break the lock.

We fight for town meetings, for the soapbox in the public square, for the high school debating team, for open doors to cathedral and church and synagogue.

We fight for schools built on a foundation of books, not bayonets.

We fight for the country editor and for the metropolitan daily and for the editor's right to say the wrong thing if he thinks it's right.

We fight for the right to organize for any decent purpose; for labor; for employers; for the Grange and the Legion and the Ladies' Literary Club, and for lodge meetings in full regalia on Tuesday nights.

We fight for our candidate for sheriff and for the other fellow's candidate; and for the right to be sorry we elected him and to say so.

We fight for free radio, for the right to listen to what we want

and to turn off what we don't want.

We fight for the right to work at jobs of our own choosing; to read the books we want to read; to listen to music that pleases us, without regard to the race or nationality of the composer.

These rights, these privileges, these traditions are precious enough to fight for, precious enough to die for. They are not easily won. They cannot be acquired by half measures or on half time. Dollars will not buy them. They cannot be attained without sacrifice.

Let me remind you that Tom Paine's words are as true now as they were that snow night beside the Delaware. Paine wrote them on a drumhead with a stub of pencil. Let us write them in our hearts indelibly.

I quote: "These are the times that try men's souls. The summer soldier and the sunshine patriot will, in this crisis, shrink from the service of their country, but he that stands it now, deserves the love and thanks of men and women. Tyranny, like hell is not easily conquered; yet we have this consolation with us, that the harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph."

—Lt. Gen. Brehon Somervell, commanding general of the Army Service Forces in an address in celebration of the ASF birthday.

Training Unit

By PFC. ED KOOPS

First of all, in the department of additions and corrections: two columns ago we ran an item about the renovation of the orderly room, being refurbished with a spanking streamlined mail room and supply room. For such prestidigitation with carpentry we gave our thanks to First Sgt. Blackburn and Company. We hear now that the boys in supply are miffed that we didn't give them full credit. And we shall do so now, belatedly, we admit. To Pete Martin (now transferred) and Pvt. Johnson and S-Sgt. Leo Shreve, a low salaam from the waist for such efficiency.

CANDID CAMEOS: Let no one speak ill of the Irish in hearing distance of Cpl. Ed Craig. "Boston" will defend the clan of St. Patrick 'till the end, driving a derisive "snake" from the emerald isle of Barracks 533 . . . S-Sgt. Dominic Buffamonte (Bks. 527) took exception to a few remarks we hurled a month back about pool-sharks. "Buff", a lad who usually backs up his statements capably, says he'll take on any alleged pool-players any day. (Ed. Note: Leave me out of this. Do your own matchmakin', fellas) . . . Speaking of wagers, we have yet to see the equal of Cpl. Dominic Del Pizzo for a gregarious, gargantuan appetite. "Del," we estimate could spot anybody two chickens and still eat 'em under the table . . . S-Sgt. Bob McMullen just came back from furlough, up around Joplin, Missouri way. And the pay-off is he comes back from furlough with ten smackers in his dig. Ten bucks! Man, that's more dough than we have when we start out on furlough . . . Cpl. Lewis Miciek is the most inveterate cribbage player we've seen in years. Night after night, though, he gets beaten soundly by S-Sgt. Ernie Fahlforth, but Miciek remains bloody but unbowed.

PICTURE OF A GI LOSING HIS TEMPER: For week after week we have read these Texas newspapers, and so far have still been able to work up a chuckle at their headlines, but pretty soon we're going to blow our top. After days and days and days of reading "Midland Man Captures 8000 Germans," "Japs See Odessa Soldier and Surrender" and that kind of malarkey, it makes our blood boil. The pay off was last week when the El Paso paper has the sheer guts to say "Texan Lost With General Over Germany." That did it! Migawd, do the residents of the Lone Star State have the brazen effrontery to tell us GIs gathered from 47 other states, that Texas is winning this war? It seems to me that this war has done one thing for a lot of us. It's made us see the other guy's viewpoint,

Looks Nice, Doesn't It?



Undoubtedly old Omar the poet had something like this in mind when he penned his immortal lines: "A book of verses underneath the bough, a jug of wine, a loaf of bread, and thou . . ." And this is one picture that should please everybody. For the woodsman in our midst, and all those who pine for an occasional pine, there's "the gently swaying bough." And for the remaining 99 per cent there's Alexis, fairest member of the mighty Smith clan, placed like a jewel in the rustic setting.

it's made us realize that Wisconsin, California, New Jersey, or Alabama isn't the ONLY state in the union; we've bumped barracks bags with plenty of Joes from all over and it's given us a wider viewpoint, something beyond mere sectionalism; it's bequeathed to all of us an invaluable education as to the width, the scope, the Unitedness of these United States—and made us see that the U.S. is bigger than any one state or group of states, made us see more stars in the flag than the one that stands for our home state. But yet these Texas newspapers prattle on about the Abilene man that won the war single-handed. I don't know what Texas gains by this, half so precious as that which they lose—namely, the respect of every GI from the 47 other states that like to feel that the U.S. is fighting this war, and not just the Lone Star States. Texas, and its newspapers will be due for a sad awakening someday, and for us, and you other GIs, it can't come a day too soon.

3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

Well—yes, that is the subject. I've heard of arguments over oil wells and water wells, but never before in my life have I witnessed an argument over ink wells, until last week the girls in the "4 in 1" department settled the argument about who belonged to which ink well. Names inscribed on the wells didn't seem to make much difference.

Sylvia makes out a work order while asking S-Sgt. Merrick about the beautiful girl on his plastered hand. She should have seen it before he . . . but we'd better not go into that.

Anna Slade is missing from our midst, because of illness. Explaining to Fleta that the boy in motor pool was only fooling when he told her that he had never seen a pair of shoes until he came into the Army.

A few things that we would miss around here: Jennings going into his closet and disappearing . . . The neatness of Maxine and Betty . . . Pete Beavers coming in for Book 16 . . . Bill Athey and his ideas . . . Sonne Umberson and his slow stride, and his ever present need for something that fits . . . Bill McKenzie going through the window . . . Someone keeping the coffee hot in Welding . . . Someone keeping the coffee hot in the machine shop.

One Mary from Pennsylvania is leaving and one Mary Matyuf is taking her place. We just have to have a Mary. Pousson is keeping Sheet Metal on the beam these days. Be sure all of you are at the next dance at the Recreation Center, which will be on Thursday, April 6. So be around when the time comes.

New Engine Gives Spitfire More Kick

LONDON (CNS)—A new edition of the Spitfire, the world's most famous fighter plane, has been developed by the British. The new Spitfire is equipped with an improved Rolls-Royce engine, called a marvel of compactness, whose dimensions and cylinder arrangements are similar to those used in Sir Malcom Campbell's record breaking "Bluebird" automobile.

FT. OGLETHORPE, GA. (CNS)—Two Wacs, Pvt. Emma Bassett, of Portland, Ore., and Pvt. Minnie Weinstein, of Philadelphia, are giving back to Uncle Sam most of the money he pays them for service in the WAC. From a salary of \$50 a month they are each buying a \$50 war bond for \$37.50 through the Army withholding plan.

At Service Club

Apr. 5—Quiz Program, 2100; Art Class, 2000, Jive Dive; Junior Hostesses from Wink and Kermit to be present.

Apr. 6—German Class, 2000; EM Wives Club luncheon, 12:00 noon; Record Hour, 2030.

Apr. 7—Dance sponsored by Medics, 2100 to 2400.

Apr. 8—Singspiration around the piano.

Apr. 9—Free doughnuts and coffee, 1500 to 1600; Charles Lotito, soloist, 2100.

Apr. 10—Shorthand Class, 2000; movies, "The South Seas", 2100.

Apr. 11—French Class, 2000, Jive Dive; Mending from 1100 to 1730; Junior Hostesses in the club from Monahans and Wickett.

Apr. 12—Russian Gypsy Ensemble, 2100; Art Class, 2000; Junior Hostesses in the club from Wink and Kermit.

WAC Flak

By CPL. EDNA COLLINS

And still more girls are finding their way to Pyote. This week we added more names to our personnel roster, now longer than it has ever been before. As the saying goes, "wishing will make it so," and we have found that out. A salute to you girls and may you enjoy your stay with us here. Pvts. Alice Abelman, Bassemer, Mich.; Marjorie E. Atkinson, Hibbing, Minn.; Shirley F. Bowe, Union City, N. J.; Talitha L. Collins, Birmingham, Ala.; Esther S. Friedman, Bronx, N. Y.; Barbara Kzaley, St. Paul, Minn.; Sammy A. Layton, Dallas, Texas; Mary Matyuf, Cannonsburg, Pa.; Florence G. McGraw, West Columbia, S. C.; Soyna Pregozen, Chicago, Ill.; Mary J. Rice, Roslindale, Mass.; Winnefred V. Sampson, Brockton, Mass.; Myrtle Sheldon, Minneapolis, Minn.; Edna Smith, Glendora, Calif.; Catherine E. Styalinger, Pittsburg, Pa.; Kathryn M. Suprosky, Scalp Level, Pa.; Nancy J. Tileston, Phoenix, Ariz.; Eileen M. Wallert, Chicago, Ill.; Kathleen A. Wheelden, Brattleboro, Vermont. Gee, but don't we old timers feel like veterans now.

We said "Hasta La Vista" to our 1st Sgt. Arlen Vincent, she left Sunday for a well deserved furlough. We will try to get along without you, but you know we are going to miss you, especially at 6:15 every morning when you would pop into the barracks and say "fall out for Roll Call."

Thank you, Sgt. Ward Howell, for your well wishes. Yours truly will strive to up-hold the standards set by Bledsoe-saidso and also Sgt. Wexler before her.

We want Cpl. Claire Lowitz of Base Flight to know that we are glad to hear that her "future" Sgt. William Herrell is doing nicely after his recent operation. It is good to see you smiling again, Claire. We know it was quite an ordeal for you (not saying anything about how it must have been for Bill.)

A nice time was had by all that attended our party Thursday night. Things were a little slow in starting but once everyone was acquainted we hated to hear that it was almost time for bed check. We have to thank for its success the following persons: Pvts. Mary Matyuf, Kathryn Suprosky and Shirley Bowe for helping to polish up the Day Room before the gala affair, S-Sgt. Annabelle Ogden for the luscious chocolate cake she made; she worked from 11:00 A.M. until almost 5:00 and was it good! Pvt. Talitha Collins for her contribution on the musical side. She played the piano (and can she tickle the ivories) while we all lifted our unclaimed voices in song, and last but not least Sgt.



TO THE VICTOR WENT THE BREW . . . Here is a scene at the celebration given in honor of the men in Barracks 4 of the Air Base Unit, who won the recent contest for having the neatest barracks on the base.

Fifth Column

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

Laff of the week is the one on a certain GI in the Air Base Unit who had such difficulty with the Supply Room. It seemed that this soldier, effervescently presenting himself to the Supply Clerk with his questions for solution, wanted to salvage two pair of khaki pants and have them back in time for the week end's festivities. After diligently explaining the situation to the NCO in charge, our man leaned back on his two heels only to be met with a polite refusal. The trousers, it seemed, would have to be sent to the exchange and not to salvage. So, after a few minutes of beating around the shrubbery, the final plan was settled upon. The pants were to be sent to exchange and the soldier in question was to return for them the day before he so desperately needed them.

Came the appointed day and likewise came the GI for his apparel. With a rich salutation he greeted the clerk and promptly requested he be furnished his belongings. From behind clouds of words of explanation on the situation, emerged the clerk with

Victor Kuczlicki for the swell job he did on K.P. after the refreshments were served.

Too bad, Pvt. Cecil Seeman, we didn't know it was your birthday the same night, we would have had candles and all for the occasion, anyway accept our best wishes and may you have many more happy birthdays.

Happy Easter, everyone. This year the WACs will set the style as to what the well dressed girl will wear, even though we will be minus the posey in our bonnets.

the same two pair of pants as those turned in. It now seemed exchange wouldn't accept them as the cuffs were frayed, and so after all, they would have to be salvaged. It was too bad, but the guy would just have to resurrect something else to don for the forthcoming night's brawl. It was not until then that this GI realized this is total war!

Results of the industrious efforts put forth on the parts of all barracks proved most successful to the cooks in barracks No. 4 (832) who were blown to a beer bust at Mess Hall No. 1 on Thursday night for having the highest daily average. Each of the top notch barracks from the other three units also enjoyed the blow-out, which was served and cleaned up by the booby-barracks from the Training Unit. At the close of the next two-week competition, another party will be thrown. Beer and refreshments on the house for the victorious. Let's give it a spin.

Wedding Bells! To the couples who "up and dood it" go our congrats. Sgt. Edward Masters and Miss Emily Lucille Floyd tied the knot at Oakland, Maryland on the tenth of this month; thereby holding seniority over S-Sgt. Hank Hawling and Miss Marianna Maltese who were married in Ridgefield Park, New Jersey on the twelfth. This goes to wish the best to you all.

Here and there in the ABU: No wonder Cpl. John Dahl's chest is protruding these days—he's just become the proud papa of a son, born March 17th . . . Julius and Mildred Johns, Headquarter's most happily married couple, have returned from three days spent at home in Elkhart, Oklahoma . . . Jack Tuzzio (Frank Sinatra on a smaller scale) has left for Training Unit and will no longer be able to serenade Barracks No. 3.

Sub-Depot Supply

By "CATTY CHATTY"

Back from the land of sunshine and flowers, Yep, every mud puddle is in full bloom . . . Back from all that beauty to this dust swept hole . . . Much as I hate to admit it though, I did miss all you gals and guys . . . or should I say guys and gals!

There have been so many new people added to this growing organization that I feel sorta funny . . . But don't worry, we're all glad to have you with us, and I'll get to know you better soon.

While I've been gone, Janie Blackburn has slimmed herself down to just about nothing . . . In fact she's out angling for "Movie Stars" autographs . . . Iletha Yundt is ready for a nervous breakdown . . . Captain Frisinger and J. O. Donaldson had to get away from it all for awhile . . . Dewees says she has been SO good lately . . . Not by choice, I gather . . . Our Power's Model is looking for a new man, since her present flame is restricted . . . LaVern Wilson, doesn't like fake telegrams, even on April's Fool Day.

Neata Burgess is back from her vacation, and says she had a most wonderful time.

Minnie Timm is the proud owner of a new (?) car . . . Billie Marie wants her Danny Boy to make Staff Sgt. . . . Wonder why? ? ? Shirley Myers and the girls from Warehouse No. 2 are out looking for a new wolf . . . There's a suitable substitute in the Inspection Department . . . WOOOOOlf . . . What happened to the other one? Did you finally catch him? Nina Gramling is still in LOVE . . . with a capital R . . . Dorothy Winkler is going to have a visitor again soon . . . Happy Day.

Marie (Killer) Stacey is up to her old tricks . . . Every time Marie gets a boy in her corner he lands in the hospital . . . What do you do to them, Marie? The platform of Warehouse No. 3 was the scene of a great deal of commotion the other day . . . It seems Jackie Melton and Virginia Parker deserted their posts of duty . . . To "Kiss the Boys Good-Bye" . . . P.S. Speaking of Virginia Parker, she's very much provoked at the lack of privacy around the warehouse . . . She was holding hands with a boy on the platform during her lunch hour and looked up suddenly to see the faces of every one staring at them from the door . . . Was her face red . . . and His!

Minneapolis (CNS) — George Flett was irked when he couldn't find a vacant seat in a local movie house. When he returned there were lots of seats left vacant for George. He brought a skunk with him.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT L. H. SHIPP

Possibly the busiest and most unique "Crossroad" on the Field is our own miniature "Times Square" here in the hospital. This is where the two main corridors cross and where pedestrian traffic is rivaled only by State and Madison Streets in Chicago. Surgical, food and laundry carts plow their way through ambulatory patients, visitors and Medical personnel and fortunately with a comparatively low accident rate. The new P. X., the barber shop and telephone booth add to this bustling little area. It's all "ours" (Right, Brute?) and we're mighty proud of it too.

Anyone who might doubt Major Eubank's ability as a cyclist should have seen him last Thursday when he made the trip from the Flyers' Dispensary to the Mess Hall in record time. So speedy was this athletic officer that a pursuing auto had difficulty overtaking him. The strange disappearance or hiding of the bicycle during lunch has still not been solved. Do you think that perhaps Capt. Pettis might have any clues?

Five of the really adventurous Medics got everything they asked for last Saturday night when they found themselves stranded near a place in Texas called Penwell. The nearby ranchers really treated them royally and they had a great time. PFC. "Blackie" Minson, Oakleys' "Uncle Elmer" Ransom, that dancing "Ace" Larry Timmons, "Mortimer" Miller and Al Weiss, our new pill-roller from Detroit, were the G.I.'s involved. They'll do it again, is the latest threat.

Four personnel members worked until "wee hours" last Thursday night. Now just how are we going to explain that? Do you suppose S-Sgt. Uebel should ever go on furlough again? Don't answer that one! The "Oasis" in the Sand W is really becoming a very popular spot of late. It seems that both Major Caldwell and Major Kenney came after "seconds" the other morning. Incidentally, Cpl. Dwyer feels right at home carrying the water jar.

S-Sgt. Williams tells a story of an orange that took an awful beating at the Flyers' Dispensary. The result was that huge numbers of shots were given by Lt. Tesitor and with that real professional touch too! From reports the past few days the Medical Officers have a bowling team that is plenty smooth and has scored exceptionally well in recent contests.

PFC. Abel, the guy that thought that he was to be transferred to

Blythe, California and that dental "Wizzard," Sgt. Reff, actually found time to visit the famous Carlsbad Caverns and reports say they really packed plenty in those 36 hours.

The perpetual "Fued" between Cpl. Wehling and PFC. Timmons continues unabated. There are no signs of a truce and Barracks five by now has heard all the words that aren't in the books and perhaps even more. There is never a lull and it always seems to be the unexpected that happens. Was Sgt. Howard so eager to sleep under the great Texas skies or wasn't that his idea? Anyway the bed was there! "Whispering" Moe and Cpl. Jimmy Scroggs have both decided that perhaps sleep is not as essential as some medical authorities say. Anyway they were really in the groove the other night and in true "Medix Style" too. The post-war problem for Lt. Ripley has already been solved. It's quite simple. The answer is a ranch and right here in West Texas. Who said the Lone Star State didn't "grow" on you?

Heartiest regards for all the members of the Local 237 came from S-Sgt. Bob Mason in India last week. Bob said it was plenty "rough" where he was stationed and that Wink and Monahans would be paradise in comparison.

In a recent letter from T-Sgt. Rayfield the London Branch is really on the beam.

Just who is the "Potential Auctioneer" we've heard so much about at the Flyers' Dispensary? Or was it a lawyer? Don't answer that one! "Blackie" Marcellos' 3-day pass to Fort Worth was really a short one; but tell us what is the mysterious secret concerning the train ride back? Finally, we have a "real American" in the hospital and it is none other than "Chief" Yellow Cloud. That name, of course was given to him by the Medics. Again PFC. Violet Jacob, that smiling and very popular WAC at the information desk, was the mender of the guidon. We're grateful for that and thank her kindly.

HELMETS CARRY RANK

Non-commissioned officers and technicians of the Eleventh Armored Division now have rank marks stencilled on helmets and helmet-liners. A fresh coat of olive drab was given the helmets and liners and then the stencil markings were applied with spray guns. The use of the added identification was established as a division policy by the Eleventh Armored's Chief of Staff, Col. Charles D. Palmer.

Japs Have Trouble Naming 'Helldiver'

COLUMBUS, O.—Added to the increasing troubles of the jittery Japs is the fact that they can't pronounce the name of our new Navy dive bomber which has been delivering such punishing blows against them in recent months. It has them tongue-tied!

According to Dr. R. H. Gerhard, instructor in Japanese at Ohio State University, there are no "j" or "v" sounds in Japanese. So those Japs who met up with the new dive bomber and live to tell about it probably are having a difficult time giving its name.

The linguist said that possibly the Japs call the plane "Herudai-ba," as that is the closest they can come to the actual name.

Chief reason is that they do not compound words as we do. Secondly, they do not have such a word as our "hell," as all of them think they will join their ancestors in a hereafter. Thirdly, Jap leaders would forbid general use of any word analogous to helldiver as it would frighten people on the Nipponese mainland. They have feared another raid by our bombers ever since the day Gen. James Doolittle and his boys hit Tokio and other cities.



MALE CALL

BY

MILTON CANIFF



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Frances Langford Was Attracted By Facial Foliage of Windy City Boy

Sgt. K. C. Halliday stroked his cheek and said wistfully, "Now, if I was just in the Aleutians, that MP wouldn't know me from Adam's off ox. My wife would walk right by without speaking, and the duty sergeant would go nuts trying to find me."

The discussion revolved around the merits of foreign service, and Halliday, who used to call the Windy City home, was recounting proudly his experiences in the field of hirsute horticulture. "Definitely, it has its advantages," he stated. "I had always wanted to grow a beard—you know, a real honest-to-gosh set of whiskers to prove what a man I am. Well, I had my chance."

That he wasn't just beating his gums is attested by the photograph which he brought back, which shows the Halliday countenance artfully decorated with as trim a set of facial shrubbery as ever withstood a willawa. Sgt. Halliday was in the Aleutians 21 months, so he had plenty of time to try out different shapes. He finally settled on a sleek inverted goatee type for the photographer.

Highlight of the whole thing was when Bob Hope, the traveling comedian, brought his act up there, including Jerry Colonna and beautiful Frances Langford. The Hollywood hot-shots were cutting up around the mike when someone shoved Halliday upon the stage.

"Gee, I'm a sucker for a beard," Miss Langford murmured in her best dulcet tones, and the next thing you know Halliday was trying to comb the mike—not Frances—out of his beard. He didn't mind personally but her sweet talk was going out over the air! As we said before, foreign service has its advantages.

Incidentally, the "willawas"—which is anything that blows over 90 miles an hour—made the Windy City of Chicago seem like a hamlet over which the soft winds of summer blew. They lived in tents at 20 below.

CHANCE FOR SURVIVAL IS INCREASED IN THIS WAR

WASHINGTON — The chance for survival of American soldiers in this war is nearly twice as great as in the World War, the War Department disclosed this week in making public a report of the surgeon general covering the period through Nov. 30, 1943.

Despite the use in modern warfare of the most destructive weapons ever known, only 3.7 per cent of American wounded have died, as compared with 6.1 per cent during the last war, the report shows.



HE'S NOT HIDING . . . Sgt. K. C. Halliday sports Aleutian foliage.

Mrs. Tipple In Voice Recital

Mrs. Miriam Edmonds Tipple, soprano, will be presented in the fifth of a series at the Officers Club at Pyote AAF at 8:30 p.m. on April 6.

Mrs. Tipple is a well known soloist in the Southeast. She graduated from the Alabama College with a bachelor of music degree and later took graduate work at the Juilliard School of Music.



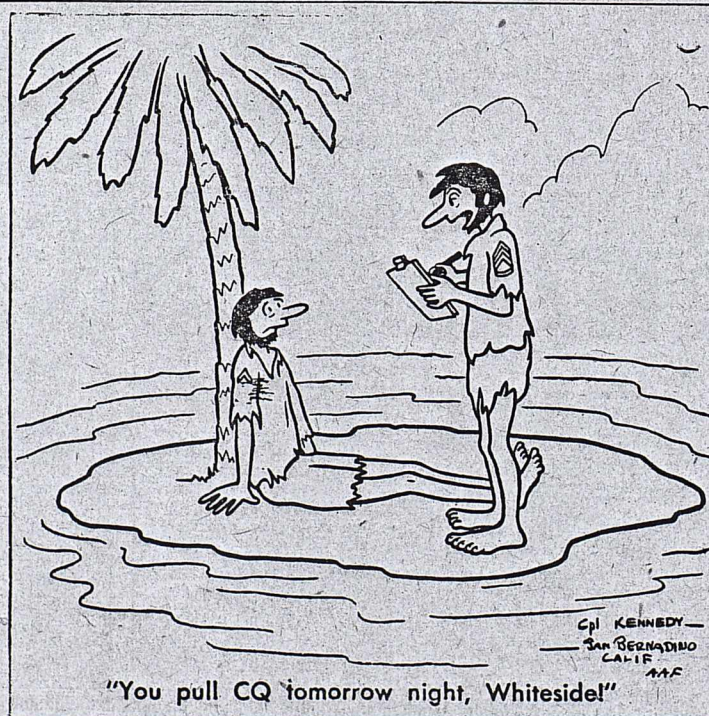
Q. I have been sending my mother a family allowance of \$37 a month, as a partial dependent. Recently my sister, who used to help support my mother, was married and can no longer send my mother and money. Is it possible for me to get an additional allowance for my mother's support?

A. Yes. If your mother now depends upon you for her chief support, she is entitled to receive an allowance of \$50 a month.

Q. I'm trying to find the whereabouts of my brother who has been sent overseas. Where can I acquire his APO?

A. You can get this information from the Adjutant General's office, War Department, Washington. However, the number of daily inquiries pertaining to the whereabouts of individual soldiers has become so great that in the future specific replies to these inquiries will be sent only to members of Congress, parents and close relatives of soldiers and certain public authorities.

HOLLYWOOD (CNS) — Ole Olson and Chic Johnson, famed Hellzapoppin scamps, have designed some new tricks for their forthcoming show, Jerks Berserk. Examples: Eight seats in the third row will collapse and drop customers into the cellar, drinking fountains will spout hot water, dachshunds will be trained to steal lady customers' shoes.



Guess What? More Trouble For Taxpayers

This is the kind of story which brings tears of sorrow to our myopic eyes as we sit down to bat it out. Those to be affected by these unhappy tidings are primarily the civilians working on the Field plus high ranking officers.

Uncle Sam wants to know what you expect to earn during the coming year and the good uncle wants you to tell him by April 15th. In other words, brethren, your estimated income for the year must be filed with the Collector of Internal Revenue by April 15th at the latest.

Those affected are the following:

Single or married and not living with spouse and anticipating an income of \$2,700.00 or married and living with spouse and either alone or together anticipate more than \$3,500.

As can readily be seen from reading the above paragraph, the majority affected here will be civilians.

However, when in doubt contact the Courts and Boards Office, phone 17. They have all the facts and figures and will either make you or break you. But remember it has to be done by April 15th.

The Civvies

Something new has been added—in fact, quite a few new people have been added to our office. Namely: Major James F. Sewares, our new Civilian Personnel Officer; Lt. E. R. Fuller, our new Property Officer; Florence Allen and Shirley A. Levin. The office extends its heartiest welcome to these people.

Who is the lucky young lady that receives a telegram daily from Eddie? For the benefit of Western Union and Sadie we hope that Eddie returns from furlough soon.

Spring is in the air. We are wondering who the new "dream man" is in our Betty Joe's affair. Ahhh.

Seen in Monahans last week—Floryne Preslar getting her picture made for a certain lieutenant. How about entering it in the "Queen of Pyote" campaign.

Mary J. Youngblood is now living in her apartment. Everyone is invited to dinner when she returns from "furlough".

Maureen Borders is high-hatting everyone these days with her new A-1 tire.

Spring has come! Seen looking at the new Monkey Ward catalog—Kimmel and Watson.

QM Sees

SGT. JACK CANNON

After a half hour or so of trying to start this week's column unsuccessfully we have finally secured enough peace and quiet to, at least get started. We don't know how long it will last but we are hoping for the best. Up to this point we have had to contend with a recital of popular songs by Shorty Wilson and if you have ever heard him sing then you will understand why we have been distracted. We have heard it said of certain people that they couldn't carry a tune. Shorty not only can't carry a tune, he can't even pick one up! To him every tune sounds alike and to us they all sound like nothing we have ever heard before. He has just gone out to take the goldfish for a walk now and maybe we can get a good start on this column.

During a discussion among the "Kermit Kids," as to the advisability of going to the neighboring town, Amos was heard to remark, "Why I have been there a hundred times and didn't get hit once." This observation was met with a rejoinder from Blalock, "Then you went once and got hit a hundred times." I guess that the boys won't let you forget Hoiman!

Things we think that you all should see. Bill Friend, the eminent "big game" hunter, accompanied by a Mexican Safari, stalking a cat through the wilds of Warehouse No. 6. The trail leads over the potato sacks, around the stacks of canned goods and ends when the cat is cornered. We have heard that the recent visit of Frank Buck was prompted by the desire of that well known hunter to confer with our own "Bring 'Em Back Alive" man.

Bill Harris is still wondering how he got stuck with a dollar and forty cents for a haircut last week. He says that he wouldn't mind if he had a lot to cut but now that he has a receding forehead he says that the price should be getting cheaper. It looks as though that PX barber was a little too fast for you, Bill, and he started that shampoo before you got a chance to say no. Next time you will know enough to jump out of that chair when you see that he is about finished.

By their pet expressions you will know them: Sgt. Red Gagnon, GEEEEeeee; Sgt. Adlin, Now here's the deal; Ben Barafatto, Hello, Men; Cpl Melvin, Oh fudge! (No kiddin', that's the strongest one he uses); Pugh Blalock, Bein' it's you.

We welcomed into our midst this week, a few more boys from the Air Base Unit. We haven't had time to become very well acquainted so for the time being we will

Name It 'And It's Yours



Yes, that's right. The first one to correctly identify D--- D---, above, will receive the fascinating 8 by 10-inch glamor pin-up picture of this classy actress. That is, as soon as the Rattler staff can bear to let it go. The double D doesn't stand for Delectable Doll, although it could; those are her initials. That's enough or we'd be accused of giving everything away. Call at the Public Relations Offices, Station Headquarters, if you know her.

just say welcome and we hope that they can stand only four hours of sleep a night because that is about all they will get as long as they have moved into the "madhouse," Barrack No. 2. You will get used to it, fellows.

By the time this appears in print we hope to be two days traveling distance east of Pyote and almost out of Texas on our way home. Furlough time has come again and we hope to make the best of it. We will be back in two or three weeks unless we can find someone who has more of a gift for this sort of thing. Applicants will register with the Business Editor, Pvt. Richard T. Wilson. (Call 49 any time after 5:00).

Until later this month then, Adios.

Newark, N. J. (CNS) — Husyk Emilio Guarino was held by police as a "human battering ram" who broke into and robbed 15 Newark stores. Authorities said that Guarino, who is five feet, nine inches tall and weighs 200 pounds, admitted breaking into stores by merely leaning against their doors until the hinges gave way.

Behind the 8 Ball

By ED RAFTERY

Here's another week of '44 gone and we're into April already. Soon Summer will make its presence known and then Fall and Winter, and we'll start all over again. Life seems to be a continuing repetition of events when one reviews it. Of course, the more time that passes the closer we are, to victory.

There'll be a great day in the future, the day that all Americans are looking forward to, the day when victory is announced and the war is past history. When that day is passed we can begin to dispense with ration books, gas tickets, meatless Tuesdays and other wartime necessities. The OPA, ODT, WMC and others too numerous to mention will be just headaches for school children. Rejoicing will be in order for many. We can all celebrate then and add another holiday to the six we have now. Only then we will be able to relax a little, to play away on our vacations, to dream of slipping out to a ball game or meeting the boys for a game of golf some afternoon when the boss is out of town.

Days of peace meant little to many of us at one time but now we've had to knuckle down. It was hard at first, but we made it okay. It will be harder still before we see it through. Being Americans we can cope with situations when they present themselves. There are always complaints but facts and figures will prove our abilities.

Keep pitching. Great history has been written, and our efforts will add other chapters. Remember, when the going is a bit tough — "It's on the road home."

Our congratulations to Cpl. John D. Legrande. He returned from home with an addition—a bride in case you're interested.

We wonder who the chic Wac is that Cpl. "Curly" Bell is writing to in Deming, N. M. Something new, Curly? Why not let some of the rest of us in on it?

Here's a little item yours truly read somewhere: A sensible girl is not as sensible as she looks, because a sensible girl has more sense than to look sensible. What do you wolves think? Would she or wouldn't she? At times they are all insensible.

That about makes our 30 for this week. See you-all again.

Chicago (CNS) — Thomas McLaughlin walked into a soda fountain and ordered a double chocolate sundae. When the girl fountain clerk served it without whipped cream he became so infuriated, he knocked her down and kicked her. Now he's eating beans—in the lockup.

Flight C Makes Gift to Red Cross

Flight C of Section 3 deserves some commendation for their fine spirit, displayed in connection with the recent Red Cross War Loan Drive.

C Flight was winner of the "kitty" fund which is distributed periodically among the training flights. The fund consists of penalties paid when a bombardier goofs off and doesn't hit his target; the flight with the best record in bombing wins.

To make a short story shorter, the kitty of \$25.42, which had been won by C Flight because of the superoior ability of the men, was donated to the Red Cross drive.

NO TROUBLE AT ALL

CAMP GORDON JOHNSTON, FLA. (CNS)—An AWOL soldier sent this wire to his CO: "Please forward my mail care of General Delivery, Tallahassee." The CO obliged by sending the mail with two MPs to make sure he received it.



RATTLER SPORTS



WARMIN' THE BENCH



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

Ask Me Another

Now is the time for all good baseball fans to go into spring training once again. The old hot stove has been boarded up for the season and faithful fans from coast to coast are dusting off their sailor straw hats, cranking up their bottle throwing arms and oiling their foghorn larynx the better to hurl vituperation and spleen from the stands on opening day.

This is strenuous stuff, even when compared to paratroop training, but most of the fans back home probably can round themselves into shape without any help from this quarter. However, for the benefit of those GI fans who still follow baseball, we have prepared a little pre-season refresher and primer.

Let's go, bo:

Q. When does the season open?

A. In the American League the Big Show starts Apr. 18 at Chicago, Detroit, Washington and Boston and Apr. 21 at New York, St. Louis, Cleveland and Philadelphia. Over in the National League, the season begins Apr. 18 at New York, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and St. Louis and on Apr. 21 at Brooklyn, Boston, Pittsburgh and Chicago. The All-Star game will be held July 11 at Pittsburgh, the regular season ends Oct. 1 and the World Series starts Oct. 4 at the park of the National League winner. See you there, right back of third.

Q. Are there any good ball players left?

A. There are a few slightly spavined but still serviceable 4Fs around. The Yankees have Nick Etten, Frank Crossetti and Tiny Bonham. Detroit has Dizzy Trout, 21-game winner, and Doc Cramer, ever-reliable outfielder, and the Browns have a good 4F infield. The Cards' Mort and Walker Cooper are still around, though maybe not for long, and Mel Ott, Giants' player-manager is 1A, but may be rejected. The Dodgers still have Dixie Walker, the people's cherche, and Lippy Leo Durocher, who has acorns on his elbow. Jimmy Foxx is trying a comeback with the Cubs and Pepper Martin ditto with the Cardinals.

Connie Mack's draft board hasn't called him yet, either.

Q. Who will win the flags?

A. Well, in the National League, the experts like St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati and Brooklyn. The Cards have the most players, the Cubs have the most promise; the Reds have the most pitchers and the Bums have the most men over 38. In the American League the experts have gone way out on the limb and picked the Yankees.

Q. Where's Bobo Newsom playing this year?

A. Bobo is hanging his hat at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, although he hasn't signed a contract as yet. He says he's going to win 20 and pitch the A's out of the cellar and into the pennant. Bobo's still the same old talky-talk.

Q. Is Judge Landis still around?

A. He sure is.

Q. What does he do?

A. Darned if we know.

It's 'Corvee de la Cuisine'—Still KP

AMERICAN HEADQUARTERS IN NORTH AFRICA—Life in the French army must be wonderful. Indeed it sounds more like a night at the Folies Bergere than a war. For instance, in the French army you don't do KP. You are assigned to "La corvee de al cuisine." Nor do you peel potatoes. Instead you "eulcher les pommes de terre." Garbage cans are "boites a ordure," and the mess hall becomes "La refectoire." Again, you don't wear a shirt, but a "chemise," which makes you think of something. And your tie becomes a "cravate." Your undershirt, again, is "la petite chemise." And your towel is "une serviette de toilette." The French sergeant really has a job, for when he wants to say column right, he spouts out "Chargement le direction a droite-Marche!" Best of all seems to be the French command for the phone position in firing, which is "la position couchee."

'Who's Gonna Stop Us?' Ask Cards, Loaded With Power at the Plate

By CPL. HYMAN BROOK

Billy Southworth, manager of the Cards asked question: "How are they going to beat us?", at the same time Sam Breadon, club president, while watching the team work out, said: "I don't see how anybody can beat us." The Cards have only one new man in their line-up, exclusive of pitchers, was Emil Verban, who is slated to fill the big shoes of Lou Klein at second base. In the outfield they switched Stan Musial in center field and Johnny Hopp in right. The Cards still maintain the heavy power, despite the fact that Gen. Hershey may still grab three of the Redbird's top men. Martin Marion has been accepted for limited service and may be called at any time. Walker Cooper is in the limited service group, while Musial, recently classified 1-A may be able to play half way through the season. If Musial, Cooper and Marion were to go, the team would lose the leagues outstanding batter in '43, baseball's best catcher, and a short-stop who is rated as tops.

Paratrooper Frank Mancuso joins the Brownies as No. 1 prospect behind the plate. Frank is the brother of Gus who has played with the New York Giants for 13 years, and will have to go some to fill his brother's boots. Frank was discharged recently because of back injuries sustained while jumping from a plane during maneuvers. Luke Sewell, manager of the Browns, is counting upon Frank Mancuso as his No. 1 catch of this year, and the bat of Frankie should win many a game.

With 14 years of experience behind the plate, Al Lopez will once again wear the uniform for the Pittsburgh Pirates. Lopez played six seasons with the Dodgers, and came plenty close to sharing in World Series games, but never quite made the grade. It will be Al's 1600th game when he steps behind the plate for his first appearance in '44.

Detroit Tigers signed pitcher John Gorsica. All of the Tigers were rounded up and at last count they had 15 men who were exempt from military service, being sure of having at least nine men on the field this year.

The Browns worked out with 16 men out of the 36 they have on

their roster, only three regulars showed, McQuinn, Guteridge, and Stephens.

Manager Joe McCarthy of the Yanks is starting to wonder if he is running a ball-club, or a recruiting station. Every time Joe turns his head he is minus another player. This time it's catcher Joe Glenn going to the Navy, and Rollie Hemsley sticking to his farm up in Missouri. Crosetti is building ships, Ernie Bonham, star pitcher, passed his physical, Chandler already got his "Greetings." Gordon, Keller, Sears, Russo and Byrne already are in the service and others classed 1-A. McCarthy will have to pull some new youth out of the bag from the Yankees farms up in Newark and Kansas City.

Giants got Phil Weintraub back at first base after being rejected, however, Manager Mell Ott's exam was delayed while waiting for his papers to arrive from Louisiana.

Cleveland Indians seem to be well-pleased with their pitching staff and their workouts, and their hopes are high for winning the '44 pennant in the American League.

Hal Trosky, former 1st baseman for the Indians joined the Chicago White Sox despite his migraine headaches which forced him out of the game for a couple of years.

Midland AAF Gets New Field Insignia

MIDLAND ARMY FLYING SCHOOL, March 29. — Flying jackets and airplanes at this station will soon be sporting a distinctive new field insignia, selected in a station-wide contest from a group of 53 original entries.

The prize winning idea was submitted by Lt. Allan C. Davis. It pictures Satan sitting on a cloud (carrying) out the "Hell from Heaven" motif) preparing to drop a bomb on a "shack" in the lower portion of the circular outline of the insignia.

IT COST HIM

SAN FRANCISCO (CNS)—Herbert Fleishhacker was feeding Puddles, a hippo, at the city zoo when he slipped and fell into Puddles' private pool. He escaped after Puddles bit him on the nose.

HBC Sextet Cops Title In Volleyball

The Commando Volley Ball Tournament is now a thing of the past and when the last game was played Monday evening and all bruises taped and black eyes treated the undefeated HBC sextet were crowned (literally) champions when they blasted the bewildered Bogie aggregation in two straight games. The scores of these two tilts were 15-9 and 15-3 and the scores only tell part of the story.

With Major Patrick, Lt. Pitts, and Major Eubank setting the pace, the HBC outfit outfought and outsmarted the organization from Station Headquarters.

The play was plenty rough but the sum total of injuries incurred came about when Major Patrick came off the net with a black eye. Cause as yet unknown.

Second place in this five team tournament play went to the Medics, a young and rugged team, which fought in each game it played. On last Friday night, after dropping the opening game to the Bogies they came back strong and finished with a flourish to take the last two games.

The opening game went to the Bogies 15-9 but the Medics, after trailing badly, came back and copped the second game, 16-14 and crushed the tired Bogie team, 15-3.

In the Medics-HBC games the cagey HBC team, working carefully, worked their way to two victories. The scores weren't too close but at times the Pill Pushers gave their opponents many a scare.

FINAL STANDING

	Won	Lost
HBC	4	0
Medics	3	1
Bogies	2	2
Yardbirds	1	3
Tabers	0	4

Theatre Schedule

Wed. and Thurs., April 5, 6—"Passage to Marseilles," with Humphrey Bogart, Michelle Morgan and Claude Rains.

Fri., April 7—"The Hour Before Dawn," with Franchot Tone, Veronica Lake.

Sat., April 8—"The Nazi Way," with Robert Lowrey, Jean Parker and Roscoe Kerns.

Sun. and Mon., April 9, 10—"Cover Girl," with Rita Hayworth and Gene Kelly.

Tues., April 11—"Trocadero," with Rosemary Lane, Johnny Downs, and Bob Chester and his orchestra.

Wed. and Thurs., April 12, 13—"The Heavenly Body," with Hedy Lamarr and William Powell.

Nice Going, Men



The winning team in the Rattlesnake Basketball diadem chase this season, the unbeaten Commandos, receive their loving cup at a recent dinner given for the basketballers by the Monahans USO.

Facilities at Rec Hall Available At All Times

Lt. Hrdlicka, Physical Fitness Officer, extends a cordial invitation to all new and old personnel of this field to use the facilities available at the Recreation Hall, open for use daily from 0800 to 2200.

Those interested in learning to box are invited to attend the boxing classes being taught by Sgt. Fred Root, a former Golden Gloves champion and professional boxer. These classes are held daily, Monday through Friday, from 1900-2100.

Other popular activities are basketball, volleyball, ping-pong and weight lifting. A complete set of weight lifting apparatus is available.

Various units and combat crews are urged to form their own basketball and volley ball teams and challenge other units or crews. By phoning the Rec Hall the courts may be reserved for any period, so that games may be played as scheduled.

Those who come to play baseball or football in the evening or in their spare time may check out equipment through the Unit Supply.

"Tons of Talent" is coming. It will be presented at the Recreation Hall sometime this month. Watch for an announcement on the forthcoming event.

That's An Idea

Lt. Tommy Harmon, Michigan great who is currently starring for the Army Air Forces, gives credit for his miraculous escapes to his physical fitness, and gives a large part of the credit for this to the fact that he participated in sports. It might help you later, if you are consistently working on a physical fitness program now. You can get all the equipment you want at the Recreation Hall.

Softball League Gets Underway

With the basketballs dumped into the campfire until next season, the Rattlesnake Softball League is scheduled to get underway on next Thursday, April 13th. However before the boys start playing for keeps, the Physical Training Department has devised a practice game schedule. All teams must be entered by noon, April 10th.

This softball league is open to all, enlisted men, officers and civilians and the size of and number of leagues to operate will depend on the number of entries.

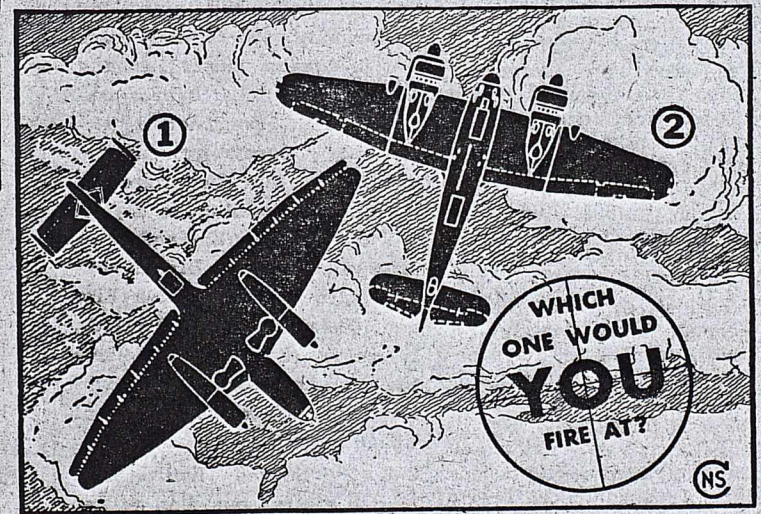
So if you can gather nine stalwarts of swat, enter your team in the Rattlesnake Softball League. Trophies and prizes will be presented to the winning combines at the conclusion of the season.

Generous GI Shares 48-Hamburger Snack

CAMP ROBERTS, CAL. (CNS)—"Forty-eight hamburgers, please," said a GI to Marguerite Erickson, director of a service club cafeteria here.

Miss Erickson gulped. "Oh, don't worry," said the soldier, "I'm not going to eat them all. I got three buddies outside."

DENVER (CNS)—Edward Shepherd, a professional strong man, sued his wife for divorce, maintaining that her constant nagging had caused his weight to drop from 205 pounds to "less than 200."



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the AAF's B-26 "Maurauder", a high mid-wing, twin engine, medium bomber. Its long, round nose projects well forward of the engine nacelles and the cylindrical fuselage extends beyond the tailplane. Both edges of the wings are fully tapered to rounded tips. The tailplane is also tapered and has a single fin.

FIRE AT NO. 2! It's "Nell", the Japs' T-96 medium bomber and torpedo bomber. The long nose extends well ahead of the twin engine nacelles. Both edges of the mid-wings taper to curved tips, with the greatest taper on the trailing edge. Later models have staggered gun blisters on the sides of the fuselage. The tapered tailplane has twin fins and rudders.

ART OF WAR: Propaganda Spikes Indian Punch

Russia's Armies Kill 183,310 In Ukrainian Drive

To what extent this is a war of ideas as well as bullets and bombs is vividly illustrated by the present Jap campaign into the Indian province of Imphal.

More political thunder has been made of this drive than anything else since their Malayan peninsula campaign. The cunning Japs have rigged up an "Indian National Army" which they are trying to peddle to the natives as one that will liberate them from the British yoke. If their invasion should succeed, it would have the effect of cutting supply line of our army in northern Burma; therefore the campaign is based on sound military strategy.

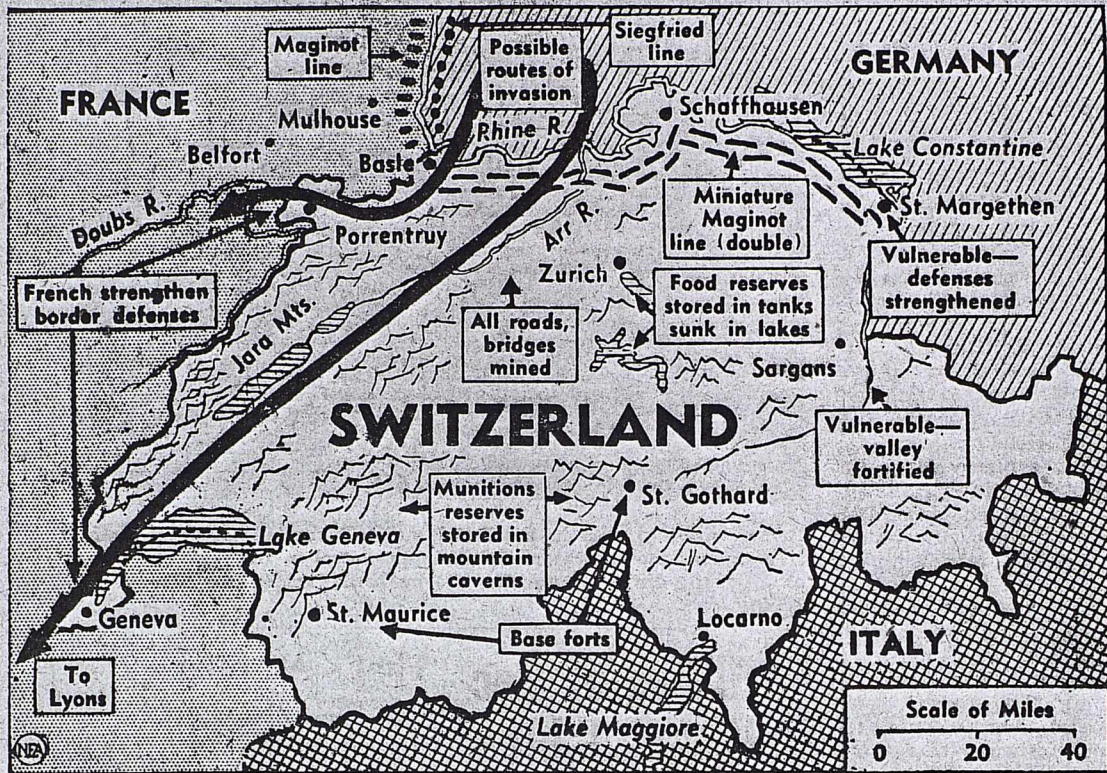
However, British General Sir Claude Auchinleck believes there to be no great danger in spite of local Japanese successes. In one sense, the Japanese are trying to buy a cheap victory. Although the Indian native soldier pays little if any attention to the politics, the natives are notoriously apathetic about the war.

Germany, meanwhile, stalls off eventual disaster looming from two directions—west and east. If their past record is any criterion, the Red Armies which two weeks ago lunged through the Balkan barrier will not over-extend themselves in trying to cover territory. Instead they are seemingly about the business which has occupied them so well in recent months—that of killing Germans. General Zhukov's First Ukrainian Army alone in the past four weeks has accounted for 183,310 Germans killed and 24,950 captured.

Russia's contempt for the German Army was never small, even in the days before Moscow. A communique describing the First Army's performance, after going into a vast detail about the equipment captured, had this bleak sentence buried in the body of the statement:

"The enemy left on the field of battle 183,310 bodies of officers and men," and several lines further down—after noting the capture of 4,528 horses—"24,950 officers and men were taken prisoner."

Neutrals Invade The News



Two nations famous for their peace in a world at war—Ireland and tiny Switzerland—are today figuring in the news dispatches, but not at their own choice.

Strategically located Eire has tried to ignore the war, but forthcoming events may force her to take a stand. Recently the U. S. and Great Britain asked the Irish government to expel enemy agents from Eire—on grounds that they were using Ireland's position to spy on Allied troops in England. Eire refused and now Britain has suspended traffic to both Eire and Ulster (northern Ireland). International observers believe the Irish hope for an allied victory, but so far they have not tipped their hand.

Land-locked Switzerland, long a zealous guardian of her neutrality, was hit by bombs of U. S. airmen, which went astray due to exceptionally bad weather. The tiny country, with military points designated on map, is still walking the tight rope of absolute neutrality.

