

FREE

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

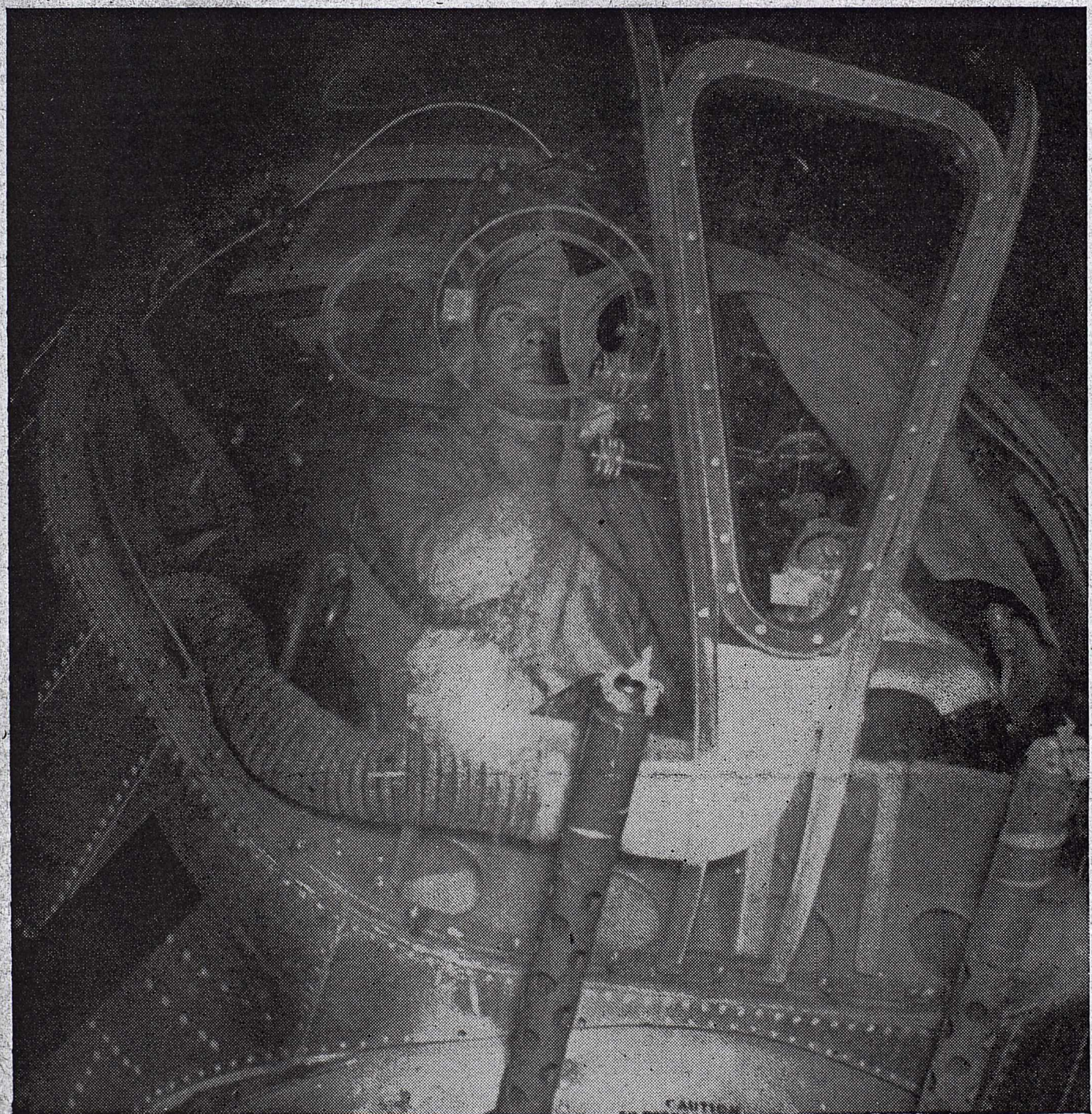
VOL. 2, NUMBER 12 PYOTE, TEXAS JULY 13, 1944

G. I. JIVERS TO FT. STOCKTON

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THE STORY BEHIND A MISSION

Pages 8 And 9



BOND SALES UP TO \$82,000; SHORT OF GOAL

Big Sale Ups Wacs' Total Over Quota

Col. Jones Buys \$25 Bond Putting Sec. A Over Top

After a pay-day splurge which sent Pyote bond purchases well over the half-way mark on its fifth bond quota, the selling has lagged and it appears that the station will fall short of the quota.

Military and civilian personnel have invested a total of \$82,175 in bonds to help out the Fighting Fifth. That leaves a deficit of \$39,530 to make up if the station is to reach its quota, set at \$121,705. These figures were as of July 11th.

The Wacs, with a single bond sale to help them over their quota, led the field in percentage of quota accounted for with 144 per cent.

Section A, with its sales well scattered throughout the organization, had 121 per cent for second place, and a third organization, Section M, was over the top with 106 per cent.

When it became known last Saturday that Section A stood just one \$25 bond short of the 100 per cent mark, the Station Commandant, Col. William W. Jones, immediately purchased the bond that gave Section A its goal.

Forging right ahead, the Sec. A salesmen dealt out better than \$3,000 more after the quota had been reached, to far surpass its



Pvt. Sammy Layton, of Dallas, Texas, put Section B over the top on its bond quota with a single purchase of a \$2,500 bond. Latest figures gave the Wacs 144 per cent, the highest of any section on the field.

original goal.

The complete section standings, as of July 11, were:

Section	Purchases	Pct.
A	\$20,125	121
B	3,375	144
C	650	12
D	5,425	26
E	2,700	51
F	14,525	71
M	6,275	106
I	7,225	44
II	3,750	No quota set
III	2,050	14

In the three main personnel categories, the civilians were as pure as Ivory Soap—they had a percentage of 99.9 of their goal to lead the way. The officers were

CO Commends Civilians For Safety Mark

No Lost Time From Accidents Is June Record

Commendation for the safety record established here among civilian personnel during the month of June was contained in a public letter from Col. William W. Jones, Station Commandant. The letter read:

"It is my desire to commend all civilians employed at this station for the splendid record established by them during the month of June 1944 of no lost-time accidents.

"A record of this type at this time aids materially in the furtherance of the War Effort. It is my sincerest record that this record may be continued indefinitely.

"It is requested that the contents of this letter be brought to the attention of all civilian personnel at this station."

WILLIAM W. JONES
Colonel, Air Corps
Station Commandant

second in line with a percentage mark of 87, and the enlisted men were trailing with a percentage of 46. The entire field's percentage stands at 67.

The civilians lacked only a \$25 bond of reaching their quota of

M-Sgt. Taylor Named Head Of Non-Com Mess

1st 3 Graders Select Council Of 7 Members

M-Sgt. Morris E. Taylor, Base Sergeant-Major, was elected president of the Non-Com Mess at the election meeting held Monday night.

M-Sgt. John H. Lindgren was elected vice president and M-Sgt. Donald W. Roberts was chosen by the first three graders as their secretary-treasurer.

Named on the council which, with the three above officers, constitute a council of seven members were: M-Sgt. Frank E. Sutherland, T-Sgt. Hyman Adlin, M-Sgt. Paul E. Bohn, and T-Sgt. Carlton R. Burkhardt.

At Monday night's meeting the members discussed several management angles of the newly launched organization, and a reduction in fees was indicated by an announcement of how the mess had fared financially in the first few weeks.

Lt.-Col. John B. Nelson, a visitor at the meeting and the group's adviser, congratulated the non-coms on their selection of officers.

The officers had raised \$36,550 toward their quota of \$41,750, and the enlisted men had invested \$29,550 of the requested \$63,855.

They Helped Boost 5th Sales By Staging Bond Show; \$175,000 Sold



Here's the cast of "Rattlesnake Review", the GI bond show which hit the road around Pyote and in less than a week staged bond rallies that resulted in the raising of \$175,000 to help the 5th

War Bond Drive quotas. They visited Wink, Kermit and Andrews, and received hearty responses at each place.

Weekly Dance At Fort Stockton For Pyote Soldiers

Children Cared For If Parents Visiting Field

Arrangements for taking care of children of military personnel while their parents are visiting this station have been worked out by the Thursday Club.

A nurse will be on hand every Tuesday and Thursday, from 0800 to 1800, at the Nursery Building and playground adjacent to the Civilian Personnel Administration Building. A charge of 50 cents per day will be made regardless of the number of children left in the nurse's care.

It will be necessary that each family provide its own equipment for the infants and furnish a light luncheon for the children. Further information may be obtained by calling Mrs. McClain at extension 75 or by calling extension 250.



Thurs.—THE MASK OF DIMITROS, with Sidney Greenstreet and Porter Lorre; Paramount News; "Andy Panda."

Fri.—THE GHOST CATCHERS, with Olsen and Johnson, Martha O'Driscoll and Gloria Jean; Trail by Trigger; Popular Science No. 5; "Thugs with Dirty Mugs".

Sat.—ROGER TOUHY, GANGSTER, with Preston Foster, Victor McLaglen, and Kent Taylor; "The Voice that Thrilled the World"; "Cattlemen's Days"; and "Carmen's Veranda."

Sun. & Mon.—HAIL THE CONQUERING HERO, with Eddie Brackeen, Ella Raines, Franklin Pangborn and William Demarest; Army-Navy Screen magazine; Paramount News.

Tues.—STORM OVER LISBON, with Richard Arlen, Eric von Stroheim and Vera Hruba Ralston.

Wed. & Thurs.—HOME IN INDIANA, with Walter Brennan, Lon McAllister and Jeanne Crain; March of Time; Paramount News.

At Service Club

Thurs.—Movies in patio, 9 o'clock.

Fri.—Dance, 9-12 p.m.

Sat.—Open.

Sunday—Bingo, prizes.

Mon.—USO show, "It's a Pleasure," Theater No. 1, 8:15-9:30.

Tues.—Mending, 10:00 a.m.-5 p.m.; Dance, 9-11 p.m.

Wed.—Songfest, 9 o'clock.

'It's A Pleasure' Star



This is Andrina, who headlines a USO Camp Show cast coming to Pyote Monday night. Andrina is a vocalist and blues singer who can make you forget even Pyote. "It's A Pleasure" is the name of the show and that will probably be your reaction, for it is a well-balanced, fast-moving dish of entertainment. The show is slated to begin at Theater No. 1 at 2015. It is free to all military personnel.



Seattle—For weeks the Wave had saluted a young officer daily as she hopped along the street. And for weeks he had returned her salute—grinning broadly.

"Say, what's his rank, anyway?" she asked a barracks-mate at last.

"Can't say," said her friend. "But he's officer of the guard at the bank where I cash my checks."

BROOKLYN—Bernie Schwartz, charged with evading the draft, explained that he was a bum and was afraid of demoralizing the Army.

65 Men Picked For Saturday Night Events

Former Members Of Cadet Club Are Hostesses

The city of Fort Stockton, which once had an army flying school of its own, still wants to do something for the GIs.

So, in cooperation with Pyote Army Air Field Special Service office, a series of weekly dances has been scheduled at the dance pavilion in the city's famed Rooney Park.

Sixty five enlisted men of this base will be chosen each week to attend the dances, and transportation will be furnished to and from Fort Stockton. If a man is on overnight pass he may remain in Fort Stockton; otherwise he will return with the convoy.

Hostesses for the affair, approximately five dozen charmers out of the Fort Stockton younger set, are members of the former Cadet Club of that city which was disbanded after the city's flight training program was discontinued.

The men who attend from this base will be picked on a basis of good conduct and soldierly qualities displayed during the week.

"An invitation to go down to Fort Stockton for one of these Saturday night dances comes as recognition of good work and behavior," stated Lt. Roberts, Special Service Officer who is arranging the dances. "And it should valued accordingly. Uniform regulations will be complied with strictly, as will the rules put out by Fort Stockton officials handling dance arrangements."

For the time being, music for the dances will be provided by a juke box, but endeavors are going forward at present to have an orchestra available each Saturday night.

PRICE LIST AVAILABLE

A list of official OPA price ceilings on used cars has been received by the Public Relations Office and is available for your inspection. Individuals must trade under the "as is" price set-up, which is lower than the table for dealers.

If you want to look it over and see what the government thinks your old buggy is worth, you're welcome to drop in and check the price.

Sec. D-E Picnic

All station personnel have been invited to attend an all-day picnic at Rooney Park, Fort Stockton, which is being given next Sunday by Sec. D and Sec. E.

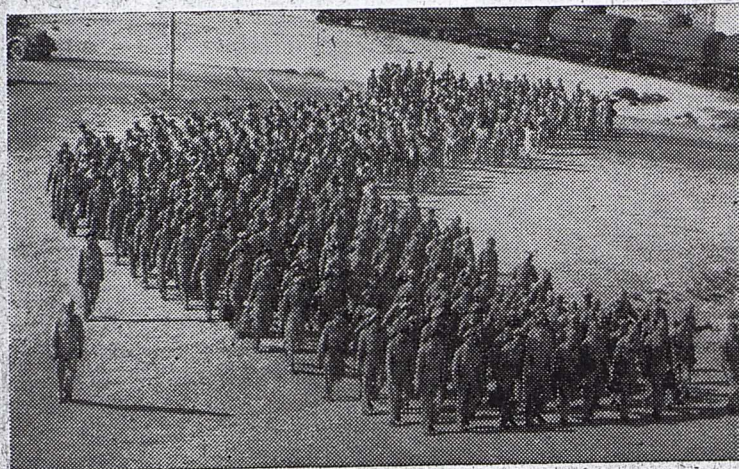
Transportation will be available, and priority will be given to members of Sections D and E, according to Capt. Diedrich.

BINGO AT OFFICERS CLUB

A bingo party will be held tonight at the Officers Club from 9-1 p.m., according to the club hostess.

BALTIMORE (CNS)—Booker K. Miller was cleared of charges of peddling marijuana cigarettes, when court tests disclosed that the cigarettes he was peddling contained not marijuana—but catnip.

Adios To Section III



Section III's most recent crop of Fortress crew members is shown marching to the Pyote railroad station before they shook the dust of Pyote from their feet.



A group of Section III got their noggins and their bottles together, and came up with this "V for Victory" at a farewell celebration. These boys expect soon to be blasting the Axis either over the skies of Europe or in the Pacific.



The family of Lt. James E. Caldwell, Lubbock, Texas, showed up for the leave-taking. Mr. and Mrs. George A. Caldwell (left), of Abilene, Texas, Lt and Mrs. Caldwell are shown a few minutes before he left.



KOOPS' KORNER

BY PFC. ED KOOPS

A few suggestions, passed on from some of the sad sacks to the whoms it may concern, rating Koops with an assist. We hope some action will be taken; or at least, we get an explanation why not.

HOW COME: The mess-halls aren't air-conditioned? There are probably a lot of technical reasons why not, but that doesn't improve the lot of the GIs who sweat out a chow-line ankle deep in their own perspiration. The sweat drips off our brow so considerably, it's like taking your meals in a shower-room with the faucets on.

HOW COME: The PX tap room locks up at 9:45? We enjoy a good fonsil lubrication before sack-time; and it'd be more than welcome to the boys who take in the 8 o'clock show. On a 24 hour schedule, closing the beer tap at nine-forty five seems a little hasty. Couldn't the tap room curfew be extended to 11:00 and give us sixty additional precious minutes in which to wet our whistles?

HOW COME: Some change can't be worked out on this "tie" business. As it stands now, ties are required after retreat on the base. We agree ties should be worn off the base, but doggone it, Pyote temperatures are just as high at 7 p.m. as they are at mid-afternoon.

HOW COME: Something can't be worked out on the Mess Hall menus to permit a little more variety? We know one fellow—and he looks honest—who says he had meat-loaf or weiners nine times in six days. That's sorta rough. And another guy wants to know how come, all winter long, we had cold cuts, and now that hot weather is here, we get no cold cuts, but hot stew?

HOW COME?

SERVICE WITH A SMILE DEP'T.: In the Korner on June 22, we asked "why does the PX cleaning shop refuse to accept ties or caps for cleaning, unless you bring in a shirt or pair of pants with the order?" We are now pleased to tell you that the cleaning shop at the Civilian Personnel is glad to accept ties or caps for dry-cleaning, without any high-handed tactics. We suggest, therefore, the place to take your business is where they treat you right. Right?

JUST A PASSING THOUGHT: Elsewhere on these pages is the result of a poll conducted among the men as to their likes and dislikes re the USO. Tis a sad commentary when less than 100 out of 400 queried say they have frequented the USO in Monahans. This is intended to be the Soldier's "home away from home" but from the appearances, it looks as though the soldiers here don't want to go home. There must be some reason why they stay away in droves.

SALUTES OF THE WEEK: To our Pyote GI bond troupe, whose personal appearances in surrounding communities, rang up \$175,000 worth of war bonds on the cash register. Nice goin', gang, we're proud of you.

RATTLER NEWSREEL: Hear about the two privates who found a dead animal in the field? "It's got two stripes" one of them pointed out. "Yup," says the other, "that makes it either a skunk or a Corporal."

Or the line that girls are like typewriters? If you press 'em in the wrong places you get terrible words out of them!

Somebody passed along the tale about the married couple who were sleeping peacefully when, suddenly, the wife yells out in her sleep: "Good Lord! Here comes my husband!"

The husband woke up and jumped out the window.

WARNING! POME AHEAD!

THE GIRL'S LAMENT!

I bought a dress to please a man.

I bought it on the installment plan.

The dress is shot. The man is gone.

But those damn installments go on and on!

PYOTE QUOTE OF THE WEEK: There is absolutely no truth to the rumor that when the chaplain has troubles he takes 'em to Koops. No truth at all!

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Sweating Out Honorable Discharge? Sheffield's Had Eight; Back For More

Twenty-Seven Year Veteran Most Decorated Man Here; Served With First Division In '17 And Says There'll Never Be Another

If you're in the process of sweating out that honorable discharge, don't overwork yourself. It will come easy. It's just a matter of time according to silver-thatched Sgt. Bill Sheffield, wood-working noncom from Section F. Bill is pushing the 48 year mark and when he sat down in "The Rattler" office, he rifled through eight honorable discharges and in three more years or thereabouts, hopes to pocket the daddy of 'em all—the right to retire from the Army with a pension.

Twenty-seven years of service with Uncle Sam's army is bound to do things to a man. All it's done to Bill is make him very philosophical. At least that's the way he tells it.

But during that period of time, he has roped in some sixteen medals, "seventeen if you count the Good Conduct Medal", he added. This fruit salad makes him about the most decorated g. i. on the Field but as Lt. Col. John B. Nelson said, "it couldn't happen to a finer guy." Col. Nelson and Sheffield soldiered together back in the days when they were fighting to make the world safe for democracy and when two old Army men get together, reputations are torn and outfits are discredited with gay abandon.

But take it from Sheffield, there'll never be another Big One like the First Division of World War I fame. This was the first American division to push the Huns back and today the Big One is leading the American forces on the fields of Normandy.

Sheffield's twenty-seven years of service started back in 1917 when he enlisted and joined the 82th Infantry. Training in those days was a far cry from present day practice. Most of his outfit's training was received after crossing the ocean. They were trained by the French Blue Devils, who feared nor obeyed neither God nor generals.

The First Division first entered battle at Cantigny. This marked the first time the American troops were up against the Hun and when the battle was over, it was the Hun who tailed it for home. The result of this engagement wasn't earth-shattering but it did prove to the world that the Americans could fight.

Among Sheffield's medals is the Victory Medal with five battle stars. These stars represent the battles at Cantigny, the Aisne-Marne offensive, St. Mihiel offensive and the Meuse-Argonne offensive. He also wears the Purple Heart with Oak Leaf Cluster for two wounds received during those

battles.

After the Armistice was signed, Sheffield joined the American Army of Occupation and was stationed in the Coblenz Bridgehead. Here men who had been shooting to kill each other patrolled side by side. Asked for his impression of the German people, Sgt. Sheffield sat back and said: "they're just like anybody else. But it just happens that they've been led down the wrong track and always wind up bouncing off the wall."

During the course of the interview, Sheffield displayed his record of the First Battalion which will always be his first love and in this record was a statement by a German prisoner-of-war which tells well the reputation of the Big One.

The statement read.

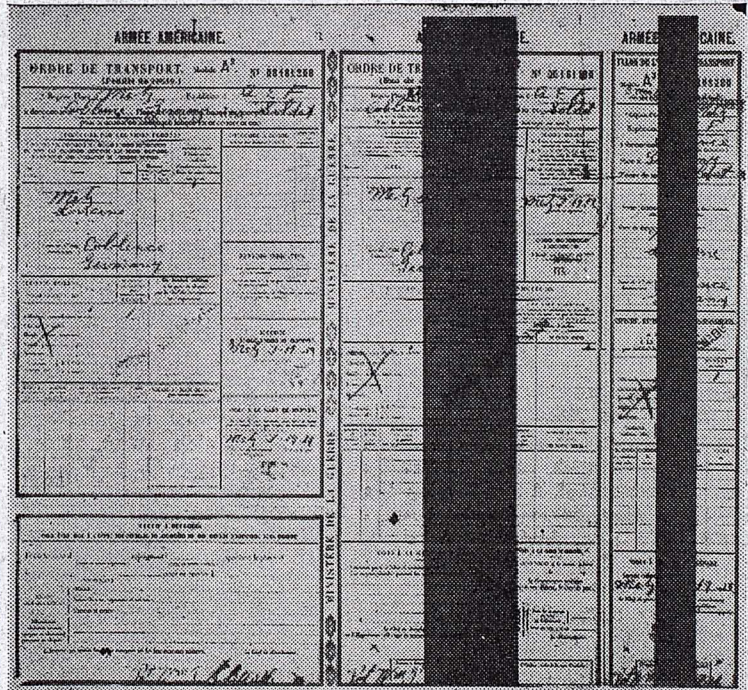
"I received orders to hold my ground at all costs. The American barrage advanced toward my position and the work of your artillery was marvelous. A barrage was so dense that it was impossible for us to move out of our dugouts. Following the barrage closely was the infantry of the First Division. I saw them forge ahead and I knew that all was lost. All night I remained in my dugout hoping vainly that something would happen which would permit me to rejoin my Army. This morning your troops found me and here I am, after four years of fighting, your prisoner.

"Yesterday I knew the First Division was opposite us, and I knew that we would have to fight our hardest of the war. The First Division is wonderful and the German Army knows it. We did not believe that within five years the Americans could develop a division like the First. The work of its infantry and artillery is worthy of the best armies of the world."

When his tour of duty with the Occupational Army ended, Sheffield returned to this country, took time out to get married and transferred to the Air Corps. He served



"This old bandit" is what Lt.-Col. John B. Nelson (left) calls Bill Sheffield when they get together and talk about their soldering days in France in '18. Sheffield was in the First Division then, and Col. Nelson, although not in it, served alongside the men of the famed "Big One." Sheffield has only about half of his ribbons on in this picture . . . his toll mounted to 17 when they gave him the Good Conduct. Sheffield has been in the Army since first enlisting in the first World War.



Train ticket above carried Bill Sheffield, member of the First World War AEF, into Germany in the Army of Occupation. There saw evidence that Germany never really considered herself defeated, and that the seeds of a new world conflagration found ready soil in the minds of the embittered returning Army men.

at Kelly Field, Luke Field and Roswell during the next few years, watching and marveling at the growth and development of military aviation.

"Those ships down on our line are far better than anything we ever dreamt of," he said, "but those old pilots are the ones who deserve all the credit in the world. They went up in a crate and never knew if they'd come down with or without it."

When that final discharge comes through, Bill hopes to return to Dallas, which he calls home, settle down and retire to a life of ease.

A list of his medals would fill the rest of this column but a few of them include: Silver Star, Battle of Verdun, St. Mihiel, Argonne, French Commemorative, Croix de Guerre and Army of Occupation. He's got the fruit salad and the hash marks to go with them but he's still a good joe.

Furloughs Leave Koops Limp—

RATTLER KEYBOARD COWBOY WARNS ALL GIs AGAINST DANGERS OF 15 DAYS PLUS TRAVEL

Don't Be Annoyed By Travel Restrictions, Other Civilian Sufferings; Stay At Pyote

By ED KOOPS

Any day now, I am expecting an order from Washington requesting that I write up a tech order on furloughs. By now, my fame as "the man who knows what a furlough is" must have reached the ears of the higher ups.

You see, for a long time, there wasn't such a thing as a furlough. It all started with a Sergeant Ferdinand Loughmouf. Loughmouf was in charge of a recruiting station at Hungry Point, Wisconsin and—nobody ever wanted to be recruited. (This of course, was in peace-time.) Why, Ferdinand tried all sorts of ways to recruit able and honest young men in the army! He would leave a trail of dollar-bills that led right into the recruiting office—but nobody ever picked them up. He would roam the streets offering boxes of cracker-jack or strawberry lollipops to bright-eyed young lads. But nobody ever joined the army at Hungry Point.

He set bear-traps in the men's room in every saloon in town. He'd masquerade as a luscious female hoping someone would follow him into the recruiting station. He'd even stand outside the YMCA with a gunny sack, hoping to kidnap some possible recruit. But—Loughmouf never recruited anybody. Until—aha, until one day he thought up a marvelous plan.

And then the office was swamped with recruits. Traffic was congested for miles by the lines that formed at Loughmouf's door. And in 3 days, Hungry Point, Wisconsin had ten-thousand recruits.

Army authorities were amazed. "How?" they asked, "did you do it, Sergeant?"

"Simple, sir. I just—well, I just promised every guy he could have a two week vacation every year!"

A vacation! The officers were thunderstruck. Whoever heard of the army giving vacations! Gad! What had happened to the army!

"Ya see, sir," the Sergeant hastily explained, "I knew that—well—I figured they'd be in the army long before they found out they wouldn't never get no vacation!"

And all the officers clapped their hands and kicked their heels! To be sure, to be sure, after all—just because Sergeant Loughmouf said vacation, didn't mean there had to be a vacation.

And so that is how it started. The publicity men turned out reams of propaganda about these vacations (named "furloughs" in honor of Ferdinand

Loughmouf) and everybody really thought there was such a thing as a furlough!

It was all very funny.

But lately, a few privileged soldiers have had the opportunity for a furlough—a really, truly furlough. And I happen to be one of them. Yes, I had a furlough! Cross my heart and hope to die, I have had a furlough!

And so, to you eager, anxious lads "sweating out" a furlough, let me give you a few pointers.

First of all, after getting the furlough, you have to take a train home. To do this, you go into Pyote and find out what day the train runs that month. There you will receive a railroad time-table. Now, impartial scientific tests have proven that no one can read a railroad time-table.

You will find, by each train listed, a series of numbers and symbols which mean "this train does not run on Dec. 24th," "does not carry passengers", "has no club car", "has no engine; all passengers have to push", "runs only on Septmeber 16th and on engineer's birthday". Tracing down all these meanings will occupy you for days and days and days. (In fact, it might be wiser to forget the whole furlough and spend your 15 days in the Pyote waiting room reading Time-Tables.)

But finally, we shall suppose, you decide on which train you are taking. You scurry down to the station a mere 9 hours before the train is due. By that time, there is a line of GIs already waiting for the train; and to reach the end of that line, you have to take a bus-ride to Monahans.

You finally get on the train, lose your ticket, lose your suitcase, get off at the wrong stop, make the wrong connection, and in a mere six days, you find yourself going through Monahans again.

But let us suppose, for the sake of discussion, that you actually do get home. After serving your

country arduously for a couple of years, you disembark from the train in the old home town, and the first friendly soul you see says "Leaving to join the army, are ya?" This, of course, starts the whole day right.

Upon reaching the house, you have the door slammed in your face 9 times—by your near-sighted aunt who thinks you are selling shoe-laces. You finally show her your dog tags and she is convinced.

And then, brother, it starts.

All your relatives, all the neighbors, and nine or ten other people who just wander by, immediately pounce on you. And you are put under a barrage of questions for 5 days, such as: "Your uniform doesn't fit you."

"Why aren't you a Captain like your cousin Otto?" "How come Mrs. Paisley's nephew has been in the army only two days and is a Sergeant, and you've been in two years and are only a private?" "Why don't you ask to be stationed nearer home?" "Where are all your medals?" etc. etc. etc.

If you are lucky, you might sneak away from this gabfest by disguising yourself as the grocer's boy, and run over to the girl friend's house. Ah yes, the same little girl who kissed you goodbye so tenderly when you went to war. (The same little girl is busy at the moment, kissing tenderly 5 sea-bees, 4 T-5s, and a Warrant Officer named Wesley T. Farraday.) It is doubtful that she will recognize you at all. Besides, she's all dated-up for the duration.

So the rest of the time you can spend washing dishes, helping clean house, and listening to the stories about the hardships of rationing, shortages, and the home front. Not to mention hearing your Uncle Ewald say to you, at least 40 times, "Boy, I sure wish I was in your shoes." (That's the same uncle that dodged the 1917 draft for the whole war.)

Small wonder that we all look forward to a furlough as the best time of the whole year! (All I hope is that I can talk my C. O. into letting me sneak through this year without having to take a furlough.) Can I, sir, please, huh?

MILWAUKEE (CNS) — When Charles Sandoval and his mother were arrested here on charges of drunkenness, Sandoval discovered he had only enough funds to bail one of them out. So he bailed himself out, leaving his mother in jail for the week-end.

'Best Looking' Title Sought



If there are any more at home like Pfc. Grace Carol Glocke, of the Rapid (S. D.) AAB, all the GIs in Rapid City wish they would hurry up and join the WAC, as Carol did. Pfc. Glocke, whom her associates claim is the best looking Wac in America, has applied for overseas service.



Here's Pvt. Jean Michaelson, Pyote's reason for refusing to believe the above propaganda. Jean, shown at her job in Flight Control, was a sales clerk in St. Paul, Minn., before joining the Wacs. As long as other air bases in the States are eager enough to make such broad claims as the one above, we will be only too glad to photograph Wacs like Jean and run them in the Rattler. Don't fail us, St. Paul.

'Guadalcanal Rex', Pacific Hero, Paces War Effort Of Mazzei Clan

Honor Roll Includes Grandma Too; Pfc. Edwina Works At Hospital

"... and Grandma's on the swing shift!"

Pfc. Edwina Mazzei talking, and she wasn't just reading the words to a song. She was telling us about her family's record of participation in the war effort.

It all started back in Kearnsbury, N. J., in September, 1942, when Edwina joined the Wacs. She had been doing surgical and laboratory work for the Army at Fort Monmouth, N. J., and stepped into a similar job, except she got 50 bucks under the new Mazzei-help-the-war plan.

A few months later her father, Leonard Mazzei, who was a reporter on the New York Times, got to thinking about his only daughter out there slaving away over a kitchen sink full of pots and pans doing KP and everything. It got him, too, and he signed up with the Marines. He is now an acting sergeant of the guard at Washington, D. C.

Pretty soon Mamma Mazzei became lonesome. "Shucks", she said. "Papa's in the Marines and daughter's in the Army. I'll take the Navy!" And she did. She is now attached to Naval Intelligence in the national capital.

After this things became a little dull around the house for Edwina's grandmother, Mrs. Evelyn Schrader. Mr. Schrader was chief electrician for a war plant at Red Bank, N. J. He wanted to get in but they wouldn't have him, as he had fought in the Spanish-American War and the Marine recruiters figured that was enough.

So Grandma went to the Sigman-Eisler Co., in Red Bank, and demanded they give her a job to do. The boys accommodated her, and now Mrs. Schrader is in the payroll department—working on the swing shift.

That takes care of all the human members of the amazing Mazzei clan—but it's just the lead-up to the character that follows.

The Mazzei's had a dog, an English bulldog whom they called Rex. When the various members of the family started coming home on furloughs, the sight of the blues and khaki was more than Rex could stand. He spoke to the senior Mazzei about it—already used to going through channels, you know—and the former legman got him into the Marines.

Months of service with the storied Marines gained Rex another sobriquet—they now call him "Guadalcanal Rex". He was with the Marines during the thick of the Guadalcanal fighting, and worked up to the rank of sergeant.

Guadalcanal Rex has his own service record and has a salary set at "one bone a month." His official duties are to escort the medical officer on all inspections, and to "keep peace in the ranks." Rex has been decorated

several times, but is a bit modest about wearing his ribbons. We can understand it, as they were won at dog shows.

There are numerous other cousins, uncles, etc., in various branches of the service. Pfc. Mazzei will tell you about all of them if you ask her, but her biggest moment came when she said smilingly:

"... and Grandma works on the swing shift!"

Here's Dope On Ceiling Prices For Used Cars

Two Price Sets On All Models Back To 1937

Regulations placing sales on all used cars under price controls went into effect all over the nation Monday, July 10.

Persons at this base interested in checking information on the regulation may inquire at the Rationing Office where a copy of the list of price ceilings is available. All sellers—private individuals as well as dealers—come under the act. Its major points follow:

Specific dollars-and-cents prices at the levels of January 1944 are set up by model and body type for 23 makes and about 6,000 models of passenger cars manufactured from 1937 to 1942.

Two types of ceilings are set for each type—an "as is" price for individuals where warranty is not given, and the "warranty" price for dealers. The warranty price is, naturally, the higher, and allows the dealer room enough to put a car in useable condition.

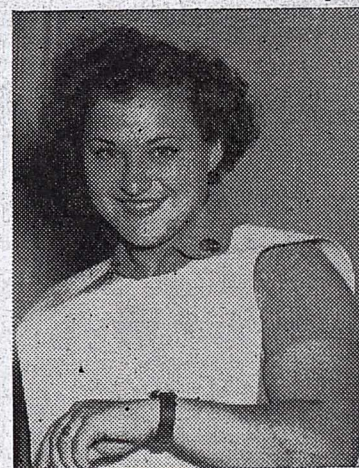
Separate prices were given for three geographical regions. Texas is in Area B, where medium prices prevail. These ceilings are expected to drop at the rate of four percent of the "as is" price every six months.

When a sale has been completed the buyer must fill out a transfer certificate and turn this in to the buyer's local War Price and Rationing Board. This step was taken



Cpl. Leonard Mazzei, head of the all-out for victory Mazzei family, poses with Guadalcanal Rex, back from a tour of duty in the South Pacific. Rex's service record calls for a salary of "one bone a month" and his duty is escorting inspecting officers.

Edwina Mazzei (right) started it all when she quit her work as laboratory technician and joined the Wacs. The rest of the family joined different branches. The Mazzeis are now represented in the WAC, the Marines and the Navy. Pfc. Mazzei is shown here taking a patient's pulse at the Station Hospital.



The nurse, giving Johnny his daily school lesson, had tried hard but in vain to teach him to spell "foot". "F-O-O-T—what does it spell?" she asked. Johnny shook his head.

"Well, what is it that a cow has four of and I have two?"

She found out Johnny knew a lot more about anatomy than he did about spelling.

to insure compliance.

Older cars cannot sell at prices higher than those set for the nearest comparable 1937 models.

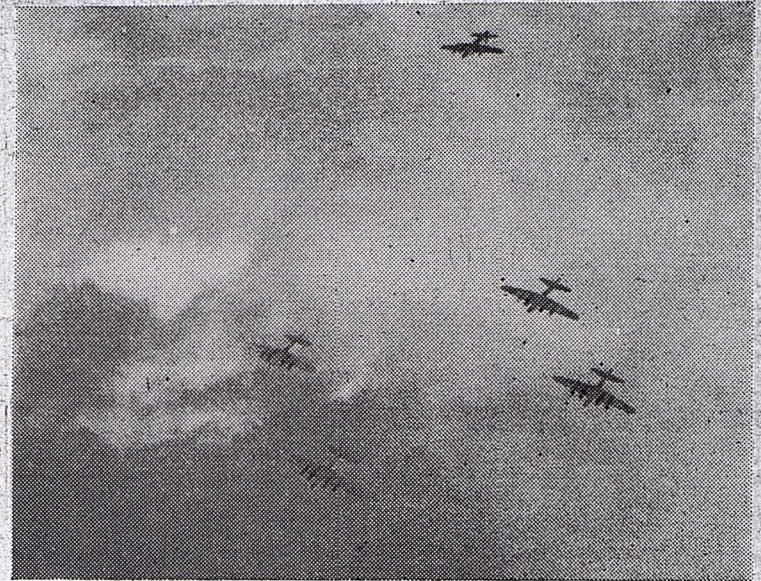
The Ration Office is located on the corner southeast of Headquarters Building.

FRANCE (CNS)—Quick and expert medical attention has been responsible for the saving of 99 per cent of the lives of American soldiers wounded on the Normandy beachhead, according to Maj. Gen. A. W. Kenner, Chief of Medical Services on Gen. Eisenhower's staff.

Penicillin, sulfa drugs, whole blood and blood plasma are being used constantly in France, Gen. Kenner said, as a part of the treatment wounded soldiers receive on the battlefield, in front line hospitals and on special ships and airplanes returning to England.



This Flying Fortress crew walks to its plane in the early morning darkness. They have been "briefed" for the mission, now lack only a pre-flight inspection before the take-off.



Now the flight returns to Pyote, mission accomplished largely due to accuracy and thoroughness of briefing. Story of the vital planning back of each mission told on these pages.

WORK, BRAINS BACK MISSIONS

No Simple Task To Plan Air Blows: Briefing Must Be Right

The newspaper said: "Large forces of American heavy bombers struck at Hannover, inflicting severe damage on industrial targets in that area. Seven bombers were lost against 13 enemy planes downed."

The lieutenant reading the paper showed it to his buddy, remarking, "That's our mission. Remember last week, when we got two direct hits on the factory?" Thereby he launched a discussion of the mission, bringing up measures which would have improved the outcome.

They were not men just back from combat, but a pair of trainee pilots at this field. "Their mission" was one in their training program which lays heavy emphasis on realism.

Each mission in the Pyote training program is carefully designed and worked out to simulate the real thing as much as possible.

Watching the men during the hours that precede a practice flight gives a fairly clear picture of the steps that are necessary before missions are pulled. The steps are essentially the same, whether the planes are based in England, Italy or somewhere in the Pacific.

Last week, at the invitation of Capt. Dean W. Bohlen, bombardier training officer of Section III, a Rattler scribe pried himself from his beloved sack at the unaccustomed hour of 0400 and sat in on the pre-mission briefing.

The hours actually spent in flight are but a fraction of the hours that must go into the planning of the mission. "Where does a mission begin?" is a question that can hardly be answered, because the preparation stretches back a long way before the take-off.

A little-heralded group of men, known as Air Intelligence, is responsible for the success of each

mission. Their work is never ended, for they must stay up on the methods of aerial warfare, constantly studying our machine and that of the enemy. Probing for weaknesses in the enemy armor that can be penetrated by our flyers and setting out a program that will cripple his war machine is the work of A-2, and it is work that cannot be entrusted to amateurs: They must be right.

To get back to the mission—You get there about 0430 and the men are just arriving. During the few minutes that precede the arrival of the combat crews, they stretch themselves, try to wake up, and work out any last-minute details that may have arisen.

When the crews arrive, the "big four" out of each team is taken into the main briefing room where they listen to experienced airmen tell them what is ahead.

The CO is first to appear. He steps into the room, speaks a couple of minutes, and is gone. There will be few minor changes from the previous mission, he informs the men. He uses not over a couple of dozen words for his remarks, then introduces the weatherman.

The weather officer unrolls his weather chart and tells the men it is very smooth today at 16,000 feet, the contemplated height of

the mission. He gives a list of the temperatures at various levels, explains the different types of clouds to be encountered at various levels, and answers a few questions, mostly from the navigators.

Then the briefing officer steps to the rostrum and proceeds to outline the mission. He gives the flyers the take-off time, assembly time, break-up, time for the "assembly line" to start forming, the initial point and rallying point, and tells them approximately when they are expected back.

The flight is broken up into three elements, which would be equivalent to flying a wing formation in the European Theater of Operations.

The briefing officer today is Capt. Edmund A. J. Mroz, of Salem, Mass. Speaking with a sharp, forceful accent, Capt. Mroz tells the men what to expect. Most of the officers who perform briefing chores have been sent back to the States for this duty after tours of operation abroad, and Capt. Mroz is no exception. He put in his time fighting Rommel in North Africa and pulling missions over Italy.

The map which Capt. Mroz uses is really two maps—one of Europe laid over a map of the Texas terrain surrounding this station.

"The initial point is here," states Capt. Mroz, pointing to a city 200 miles away. "After assembling you will fly southeast to the IP and then turn eastward toward the target. At the IP you get on

the iron beam and fly it 20 miles eastward, when you will be almost ready to start your bombing run."

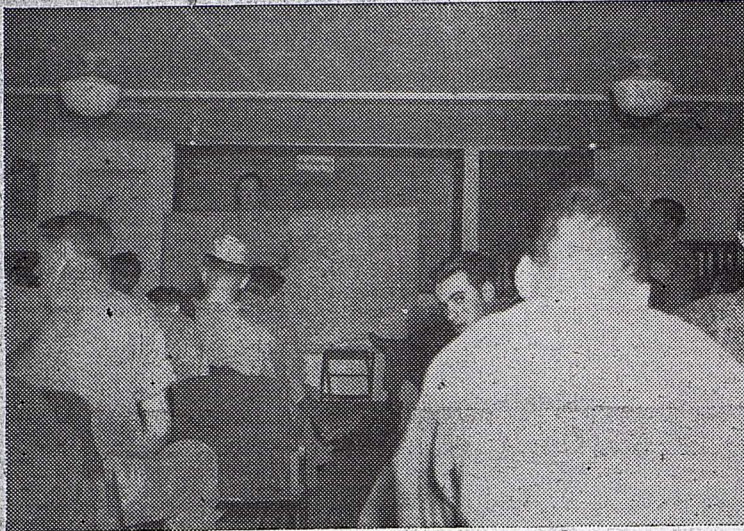
Several different aerial pictures are flashed on the screen, and the briefing officer accompanies each picture with remarks to various crew members. He explains how it looks to the navigator, the pilot and the bombardier. A detailed description of the target is given for the bombardier. After giving this information, Capt. Mroz asks for questions. A pilot wants to know about evasive action, and is given instructions.

"Be sure to keep on the alert for fighter interception," he warns the men. "The sooner you see an enemy fighter the better chance you have of getting rid of him."

The next man gives directions on the formation type, the time to hit IP (Initial Point) and RP (Rallying Point), and outlines routes of the different elements, giving compass headings and instructions on height and speed. Instructions are also given for the return landing. All watches are synchronized before the men leave the room.

The crews picked for post-mission interrogation, already named by Capt. Mroz, are told to keep on the lookout for railroad activity all along the route. Today's mission was a sort of special event, as a group of AAF inspectors were checking it. He also emphasized the importance of keeping their rendezvous on the dot. "It's better to be just a little early than a

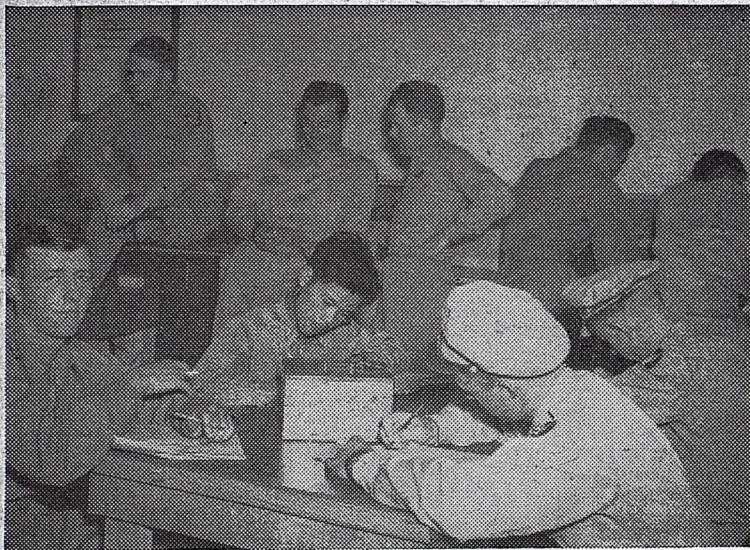
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The officers from each crew participating in mission listen to M-Sgt. Meredith E. Durham (before map) describe mission.



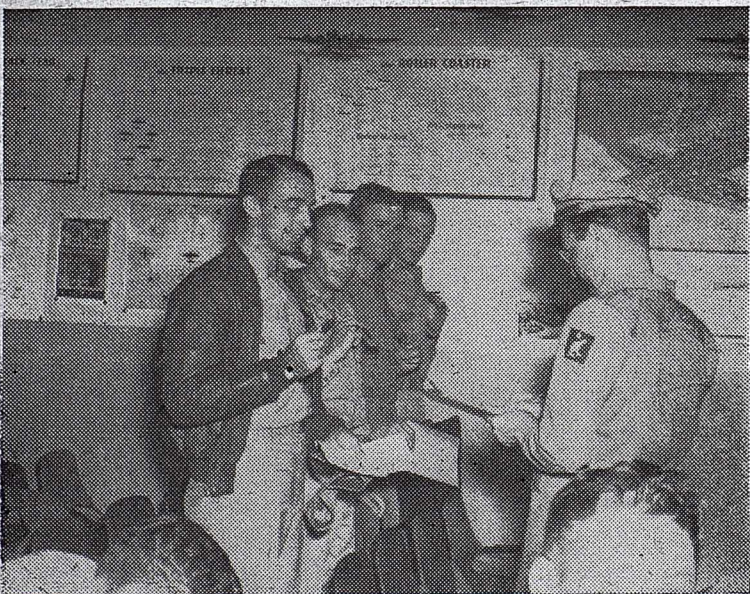
Waiting for the briefing to begin; it's only a few minutes but seems a long time. It is spent mostly in talking, yawning.



Various crew members get separate briefing. Here navigators pick up their information. At table (middle) is Chinese flyer.



Map used by Capt. Edmund A. J. Mroz, briefing officer, has Europe laid over Texas to add realism. He points to Hannover.



Dog tags of each flyer are checked by medical officer. Tags are priceless, as identification, in case downed over enemy soil.



Checking out parachutes is crew's last job before going on ramp for pre-flight. Each crew has locker for flying clothes.

EDITORIAL

Some Do And Some Don't

One of the greatest blessings an American has is the right to sit down and compose a letter to the editor. One of the greatest freedoms is that of the press; indeed, most of our personal rights depend on this one for their survival.

It is in this tradition, and in accordance with these principles, that The Rattler is published. If we told you that we were perfectly free to do as we please, you'd probably laugh out loud and call us liars . . . for nobody in the Army can do exactly as he pleases.

But it is our task to bring you, in the columns of this weekly sheet, news of interest to the average GI. That is what the Rattler is intended to be: A newspaper by and for the average GI Joes and James who are fighting—and winning—the war. Cost of printing The Rattler comes out of PX profits, which according to the AR's are supposed to benefit the enlisted men.

If we are successful in our task, you will feel that this is your sheet, the accurate day-by-day account of what you and your buddies are doing. If we do not succeed, then nobody can blame our crop of readers if they look on the Rattler as just another house organ, and view us with little regard for having mis-labeled it a newspaper.

This point was recently illustrated by the annual Camp Newspaper Service contest to determine the best camp newspapers in the Army. Camp Newspaper Service, in case you're not familiar with it, is the military version of AP, UP or INS, the world-wide news syndicates which supply civilian papers with their news. In appraising dozens of entries that came in from all over the world, CNS judges noticed that approximately 65 per cent of the entrants did not even have to be considered. They were out of the running from the start, simply because their news content was too dull ever to make good reading, no matter how well it may have been presented.

In this contest, The Rattler was fortunate enough to have taken an honorable mention. Ours was the only Second Air Force paper thus honored.

We think the reason for this was that the Rattler has tried honestly during the year of 1944 to bring our readers as much straight news as possible. Of course we are under more restrictions, of a policy and security nature, than are civilian publications, but this is natural in wartime. It has resulted in very few stories being "killed".

A poll was taken recently among station personnel to get their ideas concerning the paper. The results were gratifying and some worthwhile suggestions were made. Two of the primary recommendations were that more world news and more news of happenings on the line be presented. In both of these we are trying to accede to your wishes.

The job of a newspaper is to present the news in a lively, informative manner, and this is what we try to do. When we quit giving you the news, you can give us the bird; until then The Rattler is your sheet.

THE RATTLER

Published Each Wednesday at the Rattlesnake Army Air Field
236TH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL
Pyote, Texas

Edited and published weekly by the Public Relations Office in close cooperation with the Special Service Office. Opinions expressed in this publication are those of the individual writers and under no circumstances are they to be considered those of the Army Air Forces.

Capt. Thomas F. McLaughlin, Public Relations Officer

S-Sgt. Robert H. Nash, Editor

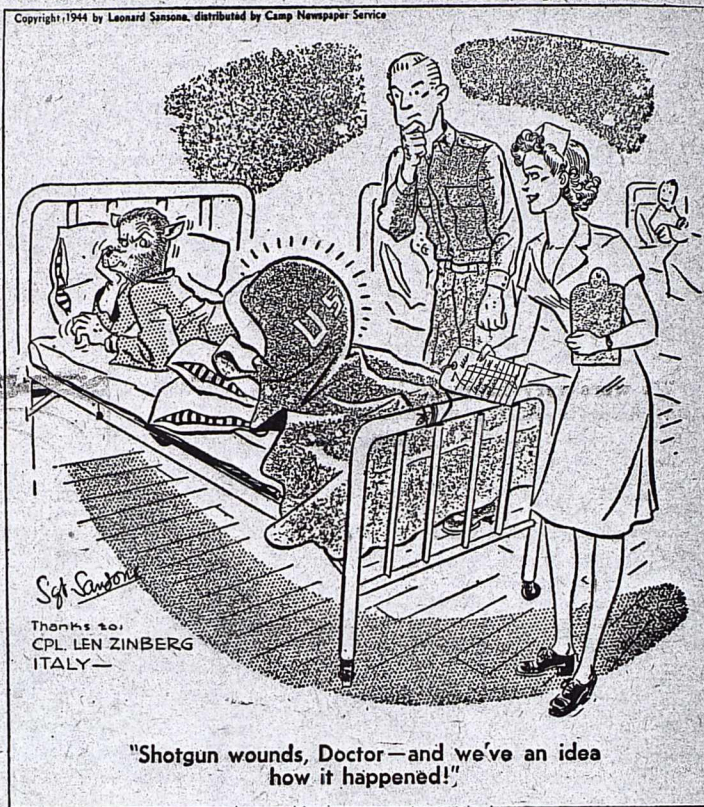
Cpl. Hyman Brook Sports Editor, Circulation

CORRESPONDENTS: T-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp, Sgt. Ward Howell, Pvt. Esther Veltum, Pfc. Joe Bruno, Pvt. Carl Lamke, Cpl. H. W. Melvin, and Pfc. Ed Koops.
PHOTOGRAPHERS: Sgt. Joseph J. McGrath, Cpl. Henry Inglesman, and Pvt. Monty Ash.

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The Wolf

by Sansone



Sgt. Sansone
Thanks to:
CPL LEN ZINBERG
ITALY—

"Shotgun wounds, Doctor—and we've an idea how it happened!"

POLICIN' UP

By SGT. ROBERT NASH

A correspondent in the ETO wrote what he considered a masterpiece concerning the pigeons who were "missing in action" while serving as messengers on D-Day. After submitting it to the proper channels, he waited for days and days and no release came. Finally he worked up his courage and asked why his pigeon story was held up.
"You'll have to wait," the censor replied coldly, "until the next of kin have been notified."

IT CAN BE OVERDONE
(A Poem)

A girlie whose name doesn't matter
Found herself getting fatter and fatter.
She dieted so well
She now looks like hell,
And there isn't a place you can patter.

THE LOCAL AREA: Congratulations in large bunches to the band of troupers from this field who were responsible for raising almost 200 G's in surrounding towns to help out the 5th War Loan Drive. The boys and gals did a lot of work in addition to their regular duties . . . This field had an extraordinarily large quota in said drive. Maybe Pyote is expected to do things in a big way . . . The off-post talk concerning military subjects is still very, very bad. The other day we almost had to argue with a couple of civilians

in Odessa who told us some things going on out here which were NONE OF THEIR BUSINESS. Yet they seemed sure of their facts. The best way to avoid this is to refuse to discuss military matters with persons not qualified to know as much as we do . . . Congratulations to the Camp Lee Traveler, of Camp Lee, Va., which last week marked its third anniversary . . . We are not on the payroll of the Dallas Chamber of Commerce, no matter what you may think. It is strictly accidental that three stories in this issue concern Pyote citizens who hail from Big D.

FABLE OF THE WEEK

Nazi Propaganda Minister Paul Joseph Goebbels has a pat explanation for the presence of Allied armies in France:
"They are refugees from the German rocket bombs raiding England," says Goebbels.
That guy is always good for a laugh.

NEWS ITEM: A convention of furniture men has concluded that men returning from war, having grown accustomed to sleeping alone, will want twin beds.

Naive little characters these furniture men.

"What's the difference between sight and vision?"

"Well, a modern girl is a vision at night and a sight the next morning."

Section E

By BIOYA

Recent weeks have brought about a change in Section "E" and among other things forced us to bid a tearful adieu to the Sultan. We hated to see him go and wish him luck in Dalhart.

Congratulations go to Captain Jordan on his promotion. It's been a long time coming, we know, but you've got nothing on us in that respect.

We were very happy to learn that Allee is on the mend and will be back swinging his old baton tools in Engine Tear Down ere long. While on this subject, thanks to all the fellas who pitched in to make the lad's stay in the hospital more pleasant. It was a grand gesture and we know Allee really appreciated it.

Wonder why Parmenter doesn't go near the Service Club anymore? Bill Malsch seems to have had a change of heart, or is he just interested in radio?

The great unsolved mystery is who drew the picture and labeled it "Teacher" on Katz's blackboard. Reward for information leading to the capture of the desperado is one label from an empty bottle of Falstaff.

Hooray for Koops and his PX stuff: The boys on "A" just haven't got a chance or aren't they considered anymore?

We understand Cooper has taken over the baseball team and hope he does as good a job as he did of the basketball five last fall. Anyone strong enough to lift a bat will be given a fair try out.

Scraps for the squadron scrapbook:

Krasowski's crew going full tilt on fuel tank doors . . . Jake Johnston jockeying a tug . . . Has anyone noticed the strange sounds issuing from the flop and mount building every evening? I understand the place is to be renamed "The Pyote Conservatory of Music" . . . Now that Masi's love life is back he'll stop catching and start pitching.

At long last a furlough list has been posted, and twenty four very lucky lads will soon debark on the torturous T&P headed for civilization. Frankly, Ye olde BIOYA is happy that he'll be staying in Pyote. Civilization! Gosh, fellas, you'll have to brave the dangers of city traffic, the strength of real beer, the sight of hundreds of gorgeous gams—why, you'll even have to sleep between sheets, and shower with hot water. Better think twice before you take that furlough, lad, and then if you decide you don't want it you will automatically become the recipient of a Section 64, that should be enough for the rest of your family who are no doubt also afflicted.

MALCOLM

By Milton Caniff



"A" Men

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

And what a picnic! The day after we were all full of vim, vigor and mortis. Boy, we couldn't tell whether the girls' dresses were too short or if they were just in 'em too far. Sgt. John Rogers has been so nervous in the service since Sgt. Danny Pittman hauled out on furlough, he had ample excuse for forgetting all his Morning Report troubles over acres of that three purnt stuff. What a time he had! . . . Really hep to the step were jivesters Jerry and Gladys Finn cutting a solid groove at the hop held from 6-10. Their only stop was for a shot of sky-juice. Pvt. Don Morris was sensational as the strap strip-teaser who stole the show. He ran a close second to Gypsy Rose Lee and her famous bubble dance with peach seeds . . . Pvt. James Jones guzzled his first slug of champagne . . . S-Sgt. James Marron got tossed in the drink—clothes and all. Slinging caps off beer and cokes were Everette Moore, Day King, Sidney Aronowitz, Pancho and Amigo . . . Having the best time were Pvt. George Scott, Sgt. Walter Marable, Pfc. Harold Barnett, Sgt.

Wayne Guerny and Pvt. Rose Hussar—most of all. Dishing out the tasty morsels were Pfc. Paul Novagradic and S-Sgt. Tony Piskorski (between haba haba's). Ask Tice about his ice.

A son has been born to Pfc. Alfred Ashley and his wife. At present, Jr. tips the scales at eight pounds, but is expected to weigh a few more pounds in a few more weeks, as any fool can see. The baby has just informed me the father is doing nicely and there is no need for worry.

Congratulations to Cpl. Owen Dickey who was married at Wink recently. Also to Pvt. James Barry who may now be addressed as PFC—as of the 29th . . . And to Lts. Bogart and McLaughlin who are Captains these days. Best wishes to Pfc. Myron Cliff, another man from A to transfer into the Infantry . . . Some of our old buddies who have left Pyote since the last publication are Cpl. Roy Benenson, M-Sgt. Pete Dalton and M-Sgt. Jake McDonald . . .

Cpl. Murray Greenfield, having come from the hospital after an appendectomy, was in time to say so-long to T-Sgt Buford Potter who is leaving to rejoin his old outfit. T-Sgt. Harry Moon will step into Potter's size 12's as Personnel Sergeant Ma-

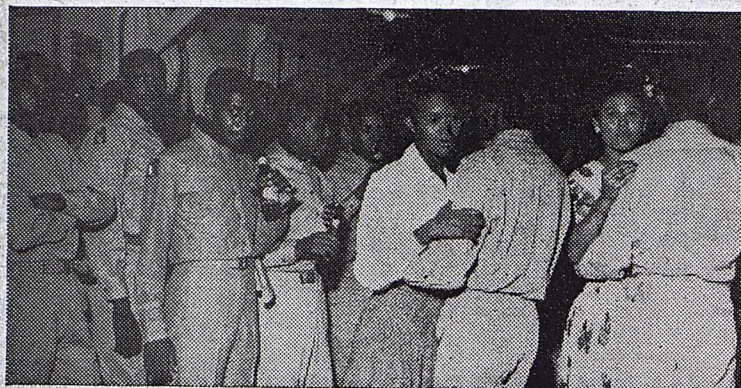
jor.

S-Sgt. Cimarusti is back in ye old Orderly Room after furloughing at home . . . An old pal dropped in on Sgt. Bill Jennings the other day . . . Anyone who can whip up a cake with a file in it, refer to Pvt. Sheldon (I'll burn him) Lincoln. PRONTO . . . A couple of new names around hyar are Sgt. Jack McConkey, Pfc. Glen Washburn, Pvt. Edmond Siekierski, Cpl. Carl Pointer, Pvt. James Smith, M-Sgt. Peter Dalton, Cpl. Cecil Jessen, Cpl. James Harris, Pfc. Louis Landers, T-Sgt. Jack Canon, S-Sgt. Floyd Davis and Cpl. Leonard Barret . . . DS in Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind., is S-Sgt. Euel Smith.

Check that bunch of new suits Major Swingle swingled for our ball team for defeating the Field team . . . Having a ripping time at Tubbs Hole (pardon me, HALL) the other night were Sgt. Owen McMahan and Cpl. Edna Collins.

How's that Again?

To replace S-Sgt. Cederic Fauntleroy, shipped out of message Center, Cpl. Sammy Kaplan has traded jobs with Pvt. Dick Brindle. To make it a little more complicated, Pvt. Pat McGuire is going into the Adjutant's Section and Brindle wants to trade with Pvt. Peggy Link.



SECTION C OPENS CLUB . . . The new service club for Section C, which is now in use, was opened with a section dance. Here is part of the opening night dance crowd. The club affords recreational facilities for Section C personnel and their families.

THE CHAPLAIN SAYS

Every once in a while we hear soldiers discussing a very thorny subject in no uncertain terms: the subject of American Labor. All too often the soldier's attitude toward the men in industry is far from friendly.

This is not too surprising, in view of the way the newspapers have played up the strike situation in the last two years. A cursory reading of the newspaper accounts would lead to the conclusion that American labor has spent most of its time on strike.

This is not only an unjust indictment of American labor; it constitutes a great danger to peace within our land when the war is over. The soldier who is sold the idea that the American working man has let him down is not going to forget that score when he comes home.

Let's look at the record:

The annual report of the U. S. Department of Labor for 1943 states: "The non-strike pledge of labor leaders was kept at a rate of better than 99% during the year; the ratio of man-days lost through strikes to time worked was 8-100th of 1%. That is a good record in any field of human relations."

In other words, the folks back home have worked 10,000 hours for every eight hours they have lost through strikes. Their record is 99.92% perfect. Their batting average is better than .999!

I wonder if we soldiers can show a record as good as that?

Most of us in uniform have had the bitter experience of seeing a small civilian community turn the cold shoulder to service men simply because a mere handful of soldiers who don't deserve the name have given the whole Army a black reputation in that com-

munity. We have resented this blanket condemnation of us as being unjust.

Now we are in danger of committing the same injustice! We are in danger of condemning the entire body of American Labor simply because there are a few rats in the ranks.

If we view the picture as a whole, we will not fall into this error. If we examine our own collective conscience as soldiers, we will find that we too have not been perfect. And in doing this we shall defeat the purpose of all subversive organizations, who would like nothing better than to see brother pitted against brother in this country after the war abroad has been won.

—Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon

Final Standings In 2AF League

Here are the final standings in the 2nd Air Force baseball season, in which Pyote's Rattlers wound up in second place with a .500 average.

The standings:

Team	W	L	Pct.
Tucson	13	1	.929
Pyote	8	8	.500
Biggs	5	7	.417
Clovis	4	8	.333
Alamo	4	10	.286

Service Club Cafeteria Open At 0700 Daily

The Service Club Cafeteria is now open at 0700 daily, it was announced this week. The old hour for opening was 1000.

Breakfast will be served from 0700-1100. The cafeteria will keep its same closing hour, 2300.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—1937 Dodge Coupe. Good tires, excellent running condition, \$500 cash. Can be seen in front of Building 419.

Local USO Unknown Quantity To Average Serviceman Here

Poll Shows Few Pyote Soldiers To Frequent Monahans Club

Trying to find men on the Field who have frequented the USO facilities in Monahans is like hoping to get two furloughs in six months. More than 400 g. i. joes and janes were questioned during the past two weeks by The Rattler's roaming reporter and only forty-six admitted they had been in the club at least once.

The question of the tour was "do you use the USO in Monahans, if so, what do you think of it and if not, why".

To the average g. i. here, the USO in Monahans is an unknown quantity with the main reasons being "it's too far from the center of town and when you get there, there's nothing to do."

Many of those questioned when asked why they never use the USO said the facilities on the field were far superior to anything available in town. Many of the soldiers who live in town admitted they had never been there and added they had no desire to go.

Prime favorite among the questioned g. i.s who said they had attended are the Saturday night dances. Fully sixty percent added that if it weren't for these dances, they wouldn't attend at all.

Some of the oldtimers of the Field when questioned remarked that there was more to do at the old Club but since the USO moved to larger quarters, there has been too much accent on civilian affairs. One soldier wondered why such affairs were permitted in a building supposedly intended for servicemen and their families.

Photography fans expressed pleasure with the film lab facilities but added there were certain shortages which should be corrected such as lack of chemicals.

Some of the soldiers questioned were outspoken in their criticism of the USO while others were generous in praising it.

The hostesses at the USO came in for their share of praise and many soldiers told "The Rattler" to add a note of thanks to them for the work they are doing.

In line of suggestions offered as to how the facilities could be improved, the consensus of opinion was there should be more activities along group lines. Suggested were group picnics, swimming parties, with the accent on "on the cuff" entertainment.

Other suggestions offered were that it would be a good idea to install a couple of pool tables in place of some of the ping-pong equipment and that the facilities of the lunchbar should be increased to give a wider variety of food and drink at more reasonable prices.

The greater majority of those questioned said the local USO

was a fine place for a married couple to kill an evening but the single soldier hasn't much to do.

One of the strongest criticisms voiced from a soldier who said his wife was asked to leave because she was wearing shorts. He added he couldn't understand why such a rule was in force especially since the USO is located so close to the city's swimming pool.

All in all the USO in Monahans to the average Pyote soldier is just a place he's heard about but isn't too keen on visiting.

Parachute Patter

By JANE CEARLEY

Who was it that had planned to go swimming all week but didn't get to see the pool? Don't give up, for the water will be nice when you get there.

Another red head has been added. It looks swell. Montana . . . Virginia seems to be having confusion in keeping her boy friends on speaking terms. What is wrong, Virginia—is it you or rank which makes them act that way? . . . Floy Cowan has been taking her leave in Corpus Christi . . . Oneta Thomas has a four-day trip to the ranch planned. Take it easy on that horseback riding, Oneta, and stay in shape to pack 'chutes.

Willie D. Jones is on a reducing diet. Anyone wanting to reduce her waistline can try the Jones method: It consists of exercising all day and then for supper eating steak, hot rolls, ice cream and cake. A look at Winnie shows how well it works.

Anyone wanting alterations done can see Jewell (classified Ad). Not only does she do alterations, but she also makes coveralls, eh George? . . . Linnie's heart is heavy since Lt. Lee Shapiro left . . . Cpl. Gene Williams also left with Section III. Gene was a favorite of the department, as he "fell" out of the bomb bay and used one of our chutes. Good luck, Gene . . . What is this we hear about Hal and Larry having regular beers at the PX every evening at 6?

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP
As bonds sell, chicken feathers fly and the rock pile dwindles, the Medics, in all respects, continue their terrific duty and social program unabated.

More and more are we realizing that in Cpl. Louie Mete we have much more than master. Louie's an actor!! During the recent Bond Shows this "Little Corporal" really 'brought down the house' on all occasions and could be seen on the stage very frequently. Nice work, Louie!!

The entire hospital was very happy to see that outstanding personality and former Pyote nurse, 2d Lt. Hilma Feay, on her recent visit here. Her many friends entertained her royally. This trip was possible due to a delay en-route from New Orleans to Dahlhart.

It was Pyote's loss and Biggs Field's gain when Major John M. Kenney, M. C. was transferred there. Our best wishes follow him. Major Paul N. Mutschmann, M. C., who arrived recently, has assumed the duties as Chief of Surgical Service. The entire Medical Department welcomes Major Mutschmann to the hospital of which we're all proud.

S-Sgt. Schroeder really has a problem on his mind, and it seems as if Post Engineers is the only answer. It's simply this: the street between the N C O Club and Bks. I must be made broader (much broader) or a street car system be installed! Don't you think fellows the past 10 nights have proven this conclusively?

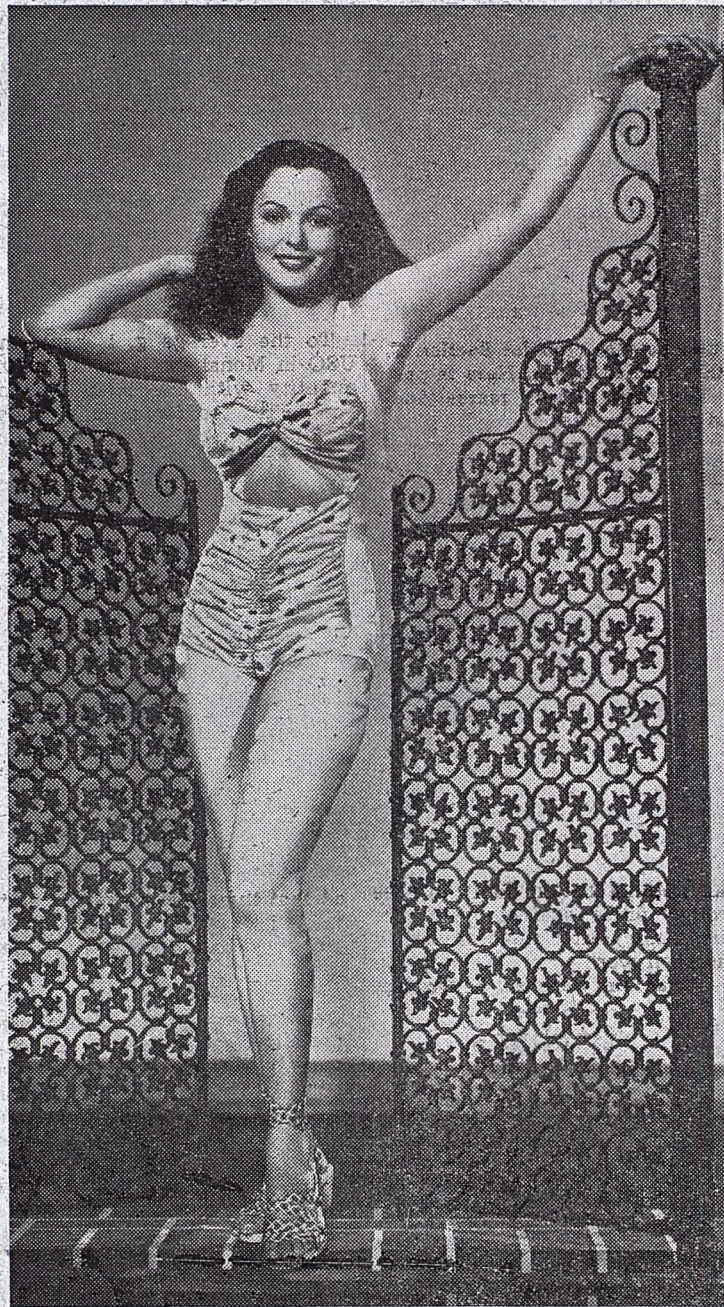
There's still a reward of \$2.00 for any information leading to the whereabouts of Cpl. "Brute" Longergan's stool (Detachments' present to him). Shaving is again a problem for him. What do you think we should do about it, fellows?

All of you have heard of a 'house warming' haven't you? Well, in the near future there will be a—shall we say a 'trailer warming' for Cpl. and Mrs. Joe Solcik. Joe said he's really at home now and has everything but a victory garden.

Pfc. "Moose" Loucks, "James Village", N. Y. flash, is still lamenting the fact that he couldn't go fishing while on furlough. It's a long story, but he'll tell you how "those boys" back home "borrow" his fishing poles.

Pvt. Nolan is still a student at heart. His reading covers everything from Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" to "How to Cremate a

Do You Know 'Jungle Woman'?



Moviedom's conception of "Jungle Woman"—a little different from what you'll find in the South Pacific, we'll guarantee—is this lovely creature, currently starring in the movie of that name. If you can even come close to guessing her name, we'll tear ourselves away from the luscious pin-up picture and tearfully present it to you. As a hint we'll tell you that the last name means water and sounds like something from a second-year Latin book. If you can guess her name, bring it to Public Relations Office, Station Headquarters, and pick up the pin-up.

Body". But tell us, chum, what's this story about the "feather".

S-Sgts. Spini and Lesho really go in for sardines at midnight! Place-ball diamond. That's where they had the farewell party for Sgt. Houseknecht. Cpl. June Barber, ward-mistress in 6 found it difficult to leave her "Home by the Wabash" but she too is back on the job.

"Only New Yorkers' work in the Post Office," said Cpl. Tony Nigro

the other day. Tony's been there a long time and he's in a position to know for he's seen plenty 'come and go'. And Sgt. Irwin continues to drop the nickel at the phone booth, and do you know where it rolls? In front of Ward 8 every nite at 2300. That's quite a coincidence, isn't it?

Then there's the story of "The 15 Dusty Helmets" in the 'refrigerator barracks'. It could be a mystery, but is it?



Q. Before I was drafted I owned a gas station in Paducah, Ky. After the war I want to go home and resume business. If I can't get started again, what provisions will aid me under the GI Bill of Rights?

A. First, you can get unemployment insurance under the bill even if you are self-employed and cannot get your business going. Second, you may be able to borrow up to \$2,000 on your business to rehabilitate it, if the government considers your gas station a legitimate risk.

Q. After the duration and six, I want to resume my schooling. Must I submit proof of previous schooling before I am entitled to the educational benefits provided under the GI Bill of Rights?

A. Any GI who was under 25 years old at the time of his induction may take advantage of the educational provisions under the bill. No proof of prior scholastic attainment is required.

Q. While on a three-day pass recently, I pawned my watch. Now I want it back but haven't the cash to redeem the pawn ticket. Does the Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act of 1940 protect me if I cannot redeem my pledge at the proper time?

A. No. The Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act applies only to those liabilities incurred before your induction into the service.

Find Out About AFI Benefits At Special Service

A complete file of catalogs of the 84 colleges and universities cooperating with the AFI in bringing education to the armed forces is available at the Special Service Office.

With the help of SSO personnel, you can go through the catalogs, decide just what course you'll need and make all arrangements.

There are more than 300 different courses offered by these schools, the best in the country. College credits are granted upon successful completion. Enlisted men who possess the right educational background may register, paying only half of the catalog list price; on courses which cost up to twenty dollars, the government pays the rest of the bill.

The courses have been, in many instances, altered to make easier learning for members of the military establishments who must study on the run. Here's a good opportunity to complete your high school or college work.

RATTLER SPORTS

Aces Trim Sec. F 8-2 For Fourth Base League Victory

Medics' Overtime Win, 6-5, Puts Them In Third Place; Royals Ride Roughshod Over Civilians, 11-2

Three ball games were played last week in the Pyote Air Field Baseball League with Section A Aces making it four in a row with an 8-2 win over Section F Flyers. The Medics were forced into extra innings by Section D winning out in the 8th, 6-5, while the Aviation Unit had things their own way when they disposed of Civilian Personnel 11-2.

A round-trip blow with a man on by Dusty Rhodes featured the Aces' effortless win over Section F's boys. "Hoosier" Gamble, the winning moundsman, gave up only three safeties and whiffed nine in the five-inning tilt.

The line score:

Sec. F	101	00	—	2	3	4
Aces	321	2x	—	8	4	2

Gains tossed good ball for the Aviation Unit's Royals receiving good support. The Royals lost no time at the plate, getting to Davis for a pair of runs in the 1st, 3rd and 4th, with a big four in the 2nd and finishing with a single tally in the 5th. Nickoles and Gains each helped themselves to two hits with Taylor connecting for the circuit. Davis, lacking such support, led the way with two for three.

The Medics rode into 3rd place as a result of their 6-5 win over Section D but not without a struggle. With two out in the 1st Winters and Bellotti both hit safely for Section D's first run but Biondi's single, two walks and a force play tied it up for the Medics. Section D went ahead in the 3rd on McCann's walk and Winters' double only to have the battling Medics come back to tie it again in the 4th on Masters hit followed by two errors. Misplays again in the 6th gave the Medics two more only to have Section D go ahead in the 7th when they shoved 3 across, on walks to Comaia, Baldwin and Garcher followed by hits to Bellotti and Winters. For the third time the Medics tied it up with a walk and Koviak's two base hit in the last of the 7th. Danny Comaia's error on Depperschmidt's hit to the box allowed Sollick to score from second with the winning run in the 8th.

Tonight the Medics will be gunning for 2nd place when they take on the Civilian Personnel Texans at Civilian Personnel diamond while Section E will attempt to toss Section A

out of the undefeated class at Diamond No. 1. Monday, July 17th will finish up the 1st half with the Aviation Unit taking on Section E at Diamond No. 1. All games will start at 6 o'clock.

The second half schedule will open Monday, July 17th when Section D meets Section A in a twilight contest starting at 1800 at Diamond No. 1. Section F and Civilian Personnel will meet on the 18th, Medics and Section A on the 19th, and Section D and Aviation Unit on the 20th. All games will be played at Diamond No. 1 and will start promptly at 6 o'clock.

Rattlers At Big Spring July 15-16

On Saturday and Sunday, July 15th and 16th, the Rattlers travel to Big Spring, where they will play a single game on each of these days. Not much is known about the Big Spring club except that they have a few players from the Eastern League. The Rattlers now sport a 14 and 9 record for the season.

Games with Hobbs, Abilene and Carlsbad are being arranged and Pyote fans can expect to see a good brand of ball playing during the months of July and August. Big Spring will return the games at Pyote July 29th and 30th.

MARITAL DEPARTMENT

A woman in New York got a divorce and custody of the three children, on grounds that her husband wasn't good company. "We were married five years," she said, "And he only spoke to me three times." . . . Then there was the man who sued his wife for divorce on the grounds that she stepped on his face every night getting into her side of the bed.



Section A's recent all-day picnic at Rooney Park (Fort Stockton) was a success all the way around. As an extra added attraction Sec. A offered Omar, the Rooney Park donkey, for bareback riding, picture taking, and as a listener for all the sad sacks who wanted to cuss out the sergeant without getting in a jam. Here Omar listens to the pleas of Pvt. Dan Mongoni, but stubbornly refuses to move. Omar will obey nothing less than a tech sergeant.

Two Rattlers Make All-Star Team

Two members of the Pyote Rattlers baseball team which reached the quarter finals in the Southwestern Semi-Pro Tourney were picked for the All-Star team, chosen by Wilbur Bentley, sports editor of the El Paso Times. Pyote men were Coston Cargile, second base man, and John Moran, Rattler hurler.

According to scribe Bentley, the work of these two men was outstanding during the tournament and they played an important role in the success of the Rattlers.

Another Pyote player to be honored was catcher George Masi, who received honorable mention from seer Bentley.

Camp Luna which won the tournament championship placed three men on the All-Star starting line-up while Pyote landed two men. These were the only clubs to have more than one man on the first club.

Tobacco-chewing Jay Moran has been the bellwether of the Pyote corps and has tossed in eleven games with a record of seven wins and four losses. He has pitched a total of 91½ innings, allowing eighty-six hits and striking out ninety-six. He has tossed eight complete games with one ending in a shutout.

Cas Cargile has been handling second base for the Rattlers since the start of the season and reached his peak during the Southwest Tourney. With twenty games under his belt, he is batting .323. Reports have it that during the tournament play in El Paso, the Philadelphia Athletics cast a weather eye over the smooth-fielding with thoughts of post-war playing in mind.

Rattlers Slip 6-2 Package To Sec. A Team

Masi's Homer In Sixth Sets Off Scoring Spree

In a well played ball-game Section A Aces lost to the Pyote Rattlers, last Sunday 6-2 at Diamond No. 1. Moe Moran held the Aces to four hits, striking out nine and retiring 17 out of 18 from the 3rd to the 9th when Ray opened with a single.

With Delmolina likewise tossing good ball it was anybody's game for five innings. The Rattlers started the scoring in the 2nd on Correia's walk, his steal of second, advance to third on Wynne's ground out to second and scored on Mitchell's squeeze bunt which went for a hit. With one out in the 3rd the Aces tied it up on singles by Rhodes and Linsky, the former scoring when Stover reached first safely on an error. The Aces didn't smell a hit then until Ray opened the 9th with a scratch single going to third on an error and scoring the final Section A tally on a force-out.

The Rattlers picked up their winning runs in the 6th when Masi's smash got by Sempf for a home-run. Cargile, then singled, went to third on Correia's hit and scored when Wynne hit into a force play. In the 8th the Rattlers pushed a trio of runs across on Masi's walk, Cargile's single, Linsky's error, Correia's sacrifice fly and Mitchell's second single.

Cargile, Mitchell and Moran each garnered two hits to lead the Rattler attack.

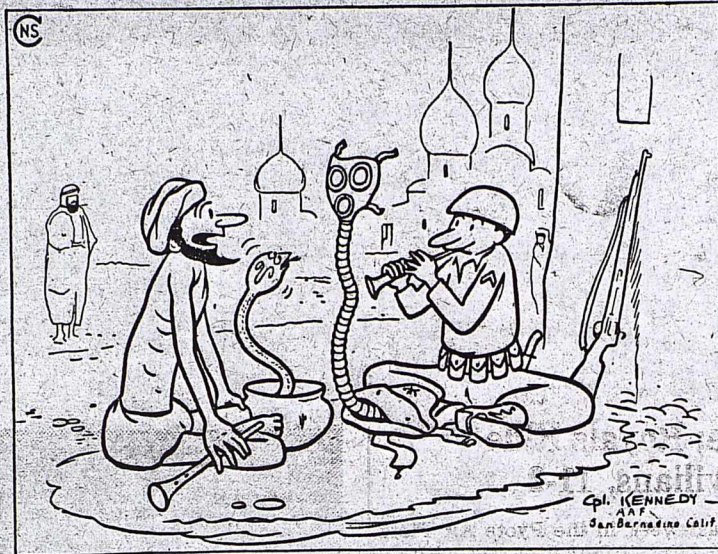
RATTLERS

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Glucksman, 3b	3	0	0	1	1	2		
Kleppe, ss	3	0	0	3	4	2		
Ward, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0		
Masi, c	3	2	1	9	0	0		
Cargile, 2b	4	2	2	3	4	0		
Correia, cf	3	1	1	1	0	0		
Wynne, 1b	4	1	1	8	0	0		
Mitchell, rf	4	0	2	1	0	0		
Moran, p	4	0	2	0	1	0		
	31	6	9	27	10	4		

ACES

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Cannon, if, 2b	3	0	0	1	1	0		
Rhodes, ss	4	1	1	4	5	0		
Linsky, 3b	4	0	1	3	4	1		
Stover, c	4	0	1	2	0	0		
Ray, rf	4	1	1	0	0	1		
Abrams, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	1		
Sempf, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0		
Lane, xx	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Moore, 2b	2	0	0	0	2	0		
Disparti, lf	1	0	0	1	0	0		
Muller, x	1	0	0	0	0	0		
Delmolina, p	4	0	0	0	0	0		
	35	2	4	24	12	3		

ACES	001	000	001	2	4	3
RATTLERS	010	002	03x	6	9	4



Ward Leads Hitters With .407

Walt Ward, chunky right-handed hurler who doubles in brass as an outfielder for the Pyote Rattlers is setting the batting pace for the local baseball team with a gaudy .407 batting average for sixteen games, according to figures released yesterday by the Physical Training Department. With twenty-four hits, including twelve of the extra base variety, in 59 times at bat, Ward's average places him twenty-six points ahead of second place George Masi, Rattler backstop who has collected twenty-four hits in sixty-three times at the plate. Second baseman, Coston Cargile ranks third in the batting figures with .323.

NAME	GAMES	AT BAT	HITS	PCT.
Ward	16	59	24	.407
Masi	19	63	24	.381
Cargile	20	65	21	.323
Matalavage	19	68	21	.309
Kleppe	10	41	12	.293
Cannon	6	22	6	.273
Glucksman	16	61	15	.246
Correia	12	42	10	.238
Wynne	20	75	17	.227
Moran	10	28	4	.143

Jay Moran, ace righthanded hurler for the Rattlers with seven wins and four losses sets the pace in the hurling department while Walt Ward with four wins and two losses and Lefty Hogan with two and one are knotted for second place honors. Moran has tossed in eleven games, nine of them complete, allowing 86 hits while fanning 96. Ward has hurled six complete games, giving up 53 hits while striking out 51. Hogan, a late starter, allowed 52 hits in three games and fanned 25. Seraille, other Rattler hurler, has won one and lost two.

MISSION

(Continued From Page 8)

little late," he said. "Because if you're late you're just going to get left and will have to make it back home by yourself."

After the briefing of the entire crews, the individual members were taken into separate missions for a more detailed briefing in relation to their particular jobs. One of the most important of these is that of the navigators, who must pick up their wind degrees, speeds at different levels, and other needed information.

The enlisted crew members are given their own briefings. Ship assignments are read out, points to watch along the route are mentioned, and the gunners are advised to keep their eyes peeled at all times for enemy ships.

Sgt. Driver Sets Record At Rodeo

STAMFORD, Tex.—M-Sgt. E. P. Driver of Pyote Army Air Field was a contestant in the 14th Annual Texas Cowboy Reunion rodeo here

Sgt. Driver set a low record in calf roping, snaring his calf in 14.4 seconds in an afternoon contest.

The Pyote soldier is a resident of Big Spring.

The various briefings take about an hour. When they are done the men check out their flying equipment and then march out to the plane for the pre-flight. Every part of the plane must be gone over by the crew members before the ship leaves the ground; not until this is done can the mission be launched.

Star Gazers On Top In White League Chase

All Snarled; Runaways In Other Loops

Consolidated Mess in the Blue League, Communications in the Red and Star Gazers in the White are leading their respective Leagues as the first half is drawing to a close in the Enlisted Men's Bowling League. Consolidated Mess is the team favored to take the Blue league banner, having things pretty much their own way with a six-point lead over their nearest rivals the Flashes. Out of 18 games played the Messers have dropped but two.

The White League is the tightest to date with the 7th place Chair Sitters still in the running only 5 points behind the pace-setting Star Gazers. Hitting a 224 single game, Dullanty captured 1st place at the same time sky-rocketing into top position with a 565.3 game series. Comyns is second with a 543 series, his 216, good for 2nd, and Hartxell's 214 is 3rd in single game competition.

Another fight for 1st place shows a 5-point difference between the 6th spot Russelmen and the leading Communications in the Red League. Cisek's 530 series still reigns supreme followed by Fogarty and Nibley both hitting the maples for 516. Beaudry, though, topped Hunt's 201 game with 219 and 1st place while Timmerman squeezed into 2nd with his 205 game. Best match of the week was that between the Pill Rollers and Communications. The latter started out with an 830 game good for 2nd, 16 pins behind the Classification's 846 game. The Pill Rollers, however, came back strong, however, and took the next two games as well as total pins. They finished with a 2279 series, 7 pins better than the Communications 2272. Both scores took over 1st and 2nd in high 3 game series the Classifications boys holding on to 3rd with 2232.

Individual honors for high 3 game series in the Blue league saw three new names. Novogradac set the pace with a 589 series only to have Kuck top it by a single pin with 590. An hour later Kane, probably celebrating the birth of his baby daughter, busted things wide open with a fine 592 series. Hot weather hasn't affected this League it seems, because no sooner are records posted than they are broken. The Musclemen with a 917 single game stole 1st place from Consolidated Mess as well as 1st in 3 game series with a high 2557 score.

July 13, 1944

SAIPAN, CAEN GIVE ALLIES DOUBLE VICTORY

Island Capture Gives Base For Blows At Japan

Two important, costly objectives fell on the same day to the Allies last week, pointing up the vastness and increasing bitterness of the global conflict.

Saipan, bloodily defended strategic island in the Pacific, was captured by our forces after furious fighting. It affords us an air and naval base which had served as a shield for the Nipponese homeland and the Philippines—now it will serve as a jumping-off place for our airplanes less than 1500 miles from Tokio.

Two weeks ago, when the battle for Saipan was at its height, the Japanese government stated:

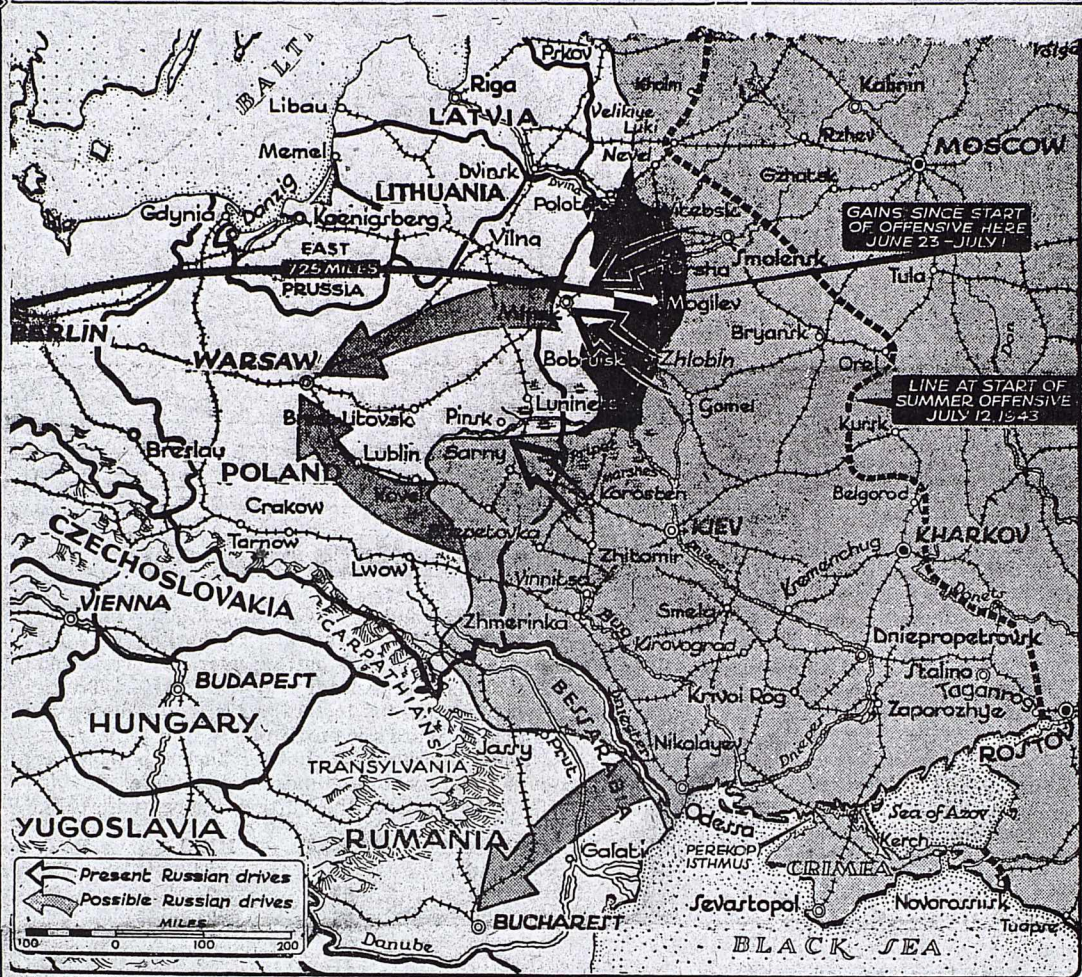
"We, the 100 million people of Japan, must realize now, if ever, that the outcome of the battle of the Mariannas will exert a very severe influence upon the future war situation."

New and heavy bomber attacks launched from Saipan against Guam and Rota indicate what this "severe influence" is to be. It means that neutralization of the islands in the Jap defense arc, if not their occupation, is next on the list. This will clear the pathway for assaults against the Dutch East Indies, the Philippines and Japan itself.

Shuffling of German armored strength to meet the shifting needs of battle was indicated following our capture of Caen, on the road to Paris. Our troops pushing ahead against St. Lo precipitated the greatest tank battles of the war as they met new forces brought up by Rommel from his Caen front.

It was reported last week that Hitler had removed General von Rundstedt, whom he had placed in command of the western defense, and had taken over personal long-range direction of his defending troops. The story that got out, whether true or not, was that Hitler did not trust von Rundstedt to keep on fighting. Nearly two years ago the Prussian went to Lisbon and tried to talk up a negotiated peace. He knows, as do the other German high-ranking officers, that their war is already lost.

The incredibly swift-moving Russian armies, striking beyond captured Minsk, continued to hound the disor-



The drive, past the old Polish frontier city of Minsk, which two weeks ago was considered a future possibility, today is sweeping the Germans before it. The amazing Russian Army, in one of the greatest land drives ever staged, are pursuing badly battered German armies to their destruction. Map indicates paths of main fighting in Russia.

—Courtesy New York Times

ganized German forces and plunge steadily toward East Prussia and the Baltic Sea. Soviet troops also were striking west beyond Wilno.

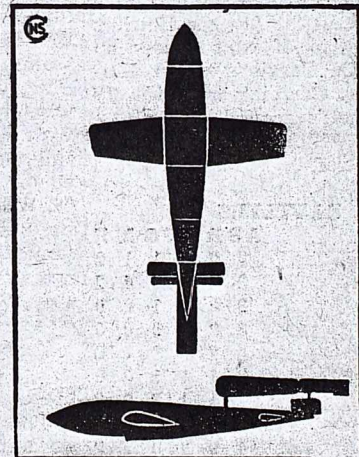
The German propagandists were singing the blues all last week on the radio. Gen Kurt Dittmar, so-called "military analyst", said the high command had been "guilty of miscalculations." Other frenzied Nazi voices cried out "the enemy is at the gates of Germany." Nazi anxiety increases in direct proportion to the proximity of their enemies: They would prefer that their land escape the ravages of war which they have visited so successfully on other nations.

'Robot Bombs' Strike London

Germany boasted for years about the "secret weapons" she was supposedly holding in readiness for the invasion. Now she has come forth with "robot bombs", indiscriminate slayers of soldiers and civilians alike.

This desperate weapon has been pointed at London, the heart of England. In the three weeks preceding July 6th, the flying bombs killed 2,752 persons and wounded 8,000 others. Mr. Churchill, in making this disclosure to the House of Commons, admitted the attacks were more serious than first supposed, and said that "everything in human power" was being done to minimize its effectiveness.

Children were sent from London as they were during the blitz four years ago, and non-essential citizens were requested to leave. Allied planes are daily dumping thousands of pounds of bombs on the robot launching areas on the French coast.



Nazi Germany's jet-propelled pilotless 'Doodlebug', the enemy's "reprisal weapon No. 1" which has been hurtling against England from the coast of France, is actually an overgrown Fourth of July skyrocket, hurled from catapult installations and loaded with a ton of explosives. The robot has a wingspread of 16 feet, a fuselage of 25 feet and attains a speed of 350 miles an hour. Its power comes from a jet propulsion engine placed above the tail structure.