

August 24, 1944

THE
RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

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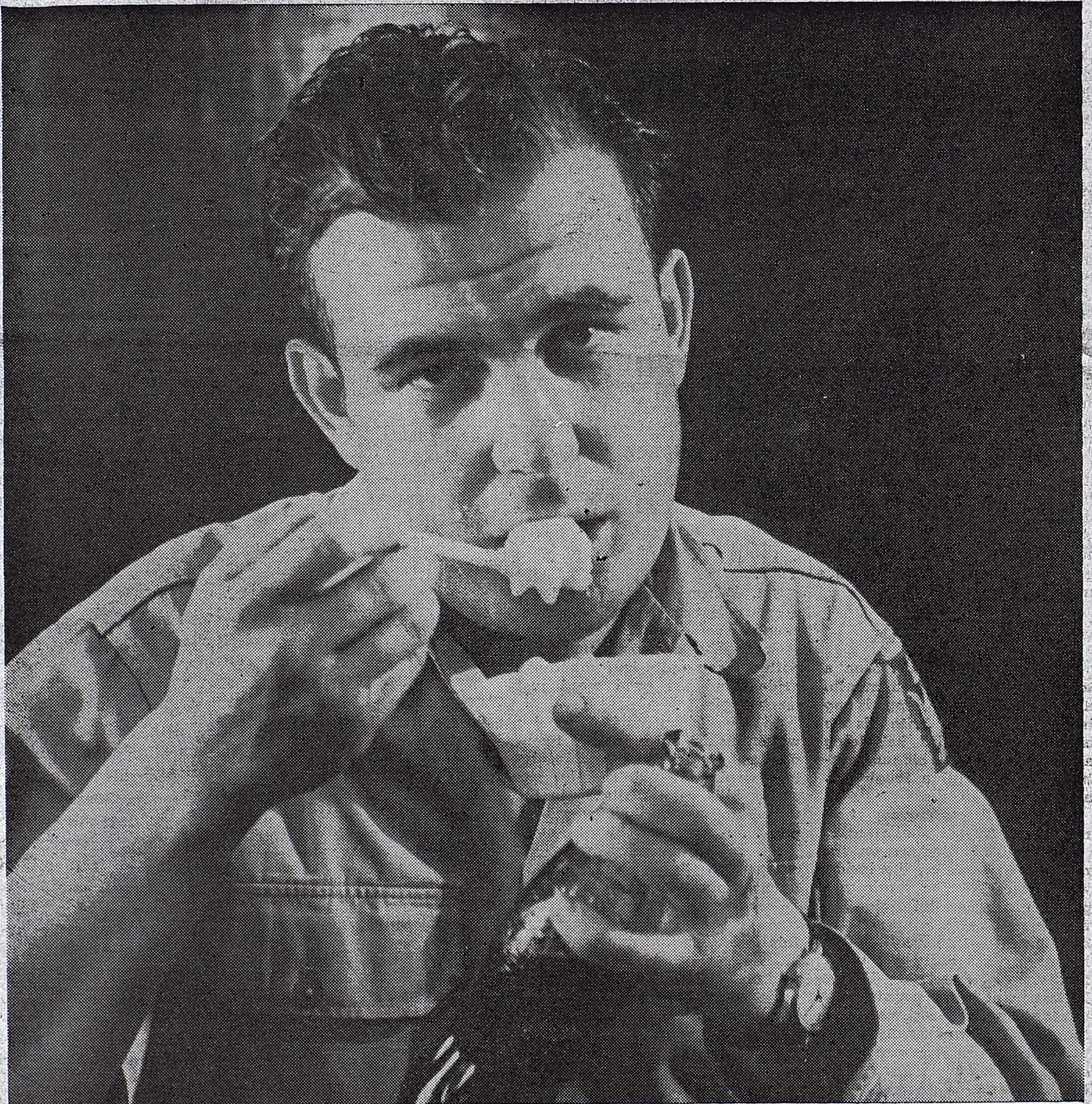
FREE

**BOXING CARD
MONDAY NIGHT**

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ROSIE'S RIVETERS CAME BACK

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Voting is the privilege and duty of every citizen.

They're Digging Down For A GI Swimming Pool

Both Money And Dirt Raised As Job Goes Ahead

While the money for the enlisted men's swimming pool now being built is coming in at a good clip, work on the project is going forward at a fast pace.

Excavation work on the pool site is going on now, with both machinery and the sweat and toil of GI labor contributing to the goal . . . which is a swimming pool for the GIs on this field within the space of a month.

The stage production, "Off Limits," which was put on by Special Service Office, is raising money which will go toward paying the bill. "Off Limits," which has shown to audiences in several surrounding towns, has cleared better than \$1,000 to date.

The big-hearted people of Monahans plunked a round thousand bucks into the kitty following the performance of "Off Limits" there. And down at Fort Stockton, where the show is playing tonight, the people guaranteed the same amount.

THE COVER

Beating the heat has been a tough problem the past month, and Pvt. Harry Knapp is no half-way Horatio. With his ice cream and cold drink, he's doing all he can to lower his temperature, but it's still a tough job, as you can plainly see.

Several times during the month of August the mercury soared to 140 degrees on the ramp. Of course on the inside, where most of the work was going on, it was a lot cooler . . . all the way down to around 116 or 117. It got to be almost a habit with the radio announcer to say, ". . . and AGAIN the hottest point in the country was down at Pyote, Texas, where the thermometers crack daily under the strain." But the announcer seems to think the worst part of the heat wave is over, so we're greatly encouraged.

Not so Harry. He's sticking to his ice cream and cold drink.

Col. Jones Helps Out



Pitching in to help on the enlisted men's swimming pool digging detail, Col. William W. Jones, the Station Commandant, operates the shovel.

DIOGENES' SEARCH ENDED?—

PX Cashier Saves 20-Dollar Bill For New And Nervous GI Father

Cpl. Aaron Karp was plenty nervous last Saturday when he bought a box of cigars. Mrs. Karp, back in Boston, presented him with a seven and a half pound son Friday and the good word just reached him.

So when Karp reached into his wallet, fished out a pair of twenties and bought the congratulatory stogies, he didn't notice one of his bills as it fluttered to the floor. He went on his way happily . . .

. . . until Sunday, when he counted his pile and found himself twenty dollars short.

Monday morning early, Cpl. Karp dashed into the Exchange, faintly hoping that maybe, MAYBE, some kind and honest soul had found his money.

He didn't even remember what the cashier looked like so he asked Mrs. Yvette Dallaire, the cashier Monday, if she was on duty Saturday.

"Yes, I was here all day."

"You didn't find a 20-dollar bill, did you," inquired Cpl. Karp hopefully. "I know you didn't, but I

was just dropping in and thought I would ask. I know you didn't."

"But I DID find a 20. Here it is."

"Oh my," said Cpl. Karp.

"What was it—a boy or girl?"

asked Mrs. Dallaire.

Monahans USO

Thurs.—Make your own ice cream; Protestant discussion group.

Fri.—Informal activities; Beginner's Spanish class.

Sat.—"Pecos Valley" Honky Tonk Dance and cantaloupe-ice cream party.

Sun.—Coffee Hour 11 a.m.; buffet supper, 6:30 p.m.; Movies and songfest, 8:30 p.m.

Mon.—Songfest, 7:30 p.m.; Movies, 8:30 p.m.; Dancing.

Tues.—Dance class; American Legion meeting.

Wed.—Better Halves Club luncheon, 12:30 p.m.; Bingo; Catholic discussion group; Junior Hostess meeting.

Consult the Station Voting Officer, Capt. Maxwell Gronich, Station Intelligence Officer, Headquarters Building, (Phone 6) about voting regulations in your state.

Separation Center Is Opened At Fort Sheridan, Illinois

FORT SHERIDAN, ILL. — The Separation Center here, one of the five initially created by the War Department and which functions for 15 Midwestern States, has begun processing its first group for discharge.

Operating on a "reverse" principle from the Reception Center, the unit completes the full program of activity for the Sixth Service Command Personnel Center located here.

The principal function of the Separation Center is to receive all officers and men from domestic or overseas installations who have been designated for discharge. The processing includes final property settlement, annual pay settlement, including mustering-out pay; final physical examination; completion of all records; a determined effort to acquaint all discharged men with their rights and privileges, particularly under the "Bill of Rights" act; travel facilities to their homes and the creation of a job history both prior to and during army service which the man may use for future employment records.

Also available to these veterans will be the service of the United States Employment Service and such other civilian organizations as they may request.



SOUTHWEST PACIFIC—Adm. Kiichi Endo, commander of a Jap fleet routed recently at New Guinea, is believed to have fled his sinking ship and perished in the Cyclops jungles.

An American staff officer with a flair for signposts, erected one in Endo's memory at a plantation bordering the jungle where the Admiral died. It read:

"Admiral Endo Slept Here."
On Pim Beach near Hollandia is another sign:

"Admiral Endo Fled Here."
And deep in the jungle is the American officer's final tribute to the Jap:

"Admiral Endo Dead Here—End o' Endo."

All Us GIs Are Filthy Rich—It Says Here

WASHINGTON—Okay, Joe, we know you're going to snort but once again one of those pen and pencil experts has figured out that the bucks you crack your heels for on pay day isn't just fifty pieces of lettuce but is the balance of practically a small fortune.

It all will probably come as a shock to the gang who always have those "after-the-15th-blues" but if you're dolled up with a handful of stripes, well soldier, you're making more money than the governors of some states.

Don't argue with us, we're just repeating the words of Mr. Malvern Hall Tillitt, who penned a piece for Barron's National Business and Financial Weekly.

Mr. Tillitt did a bit of surveying and came up with the conclusion that a private is making more than a single civilian with a \$3,600 income.

Here's how he figured it:

	Civilian	Private
Total Income	\$3,600	\$600
Living Expenses	2,508	180
Federal Taxes	749	000

The conclusion is reached simply by subtracting those items, housing, K-rations, medical attention and ODs, etc., from the net income of the civilians.

On the other hand because Uncle Sammy takes care of his boys Joe only has to dig an average of \$15 a month out of his fatigue pocket.

So, according to Mr. Tillitt, if you're one of the few guys who will admit making less than \$500 a week in civilian life, you're doing okay in the Army.

We repeat—that's according to Mr. Tillitt.

189 Magazines Are OK'd For Distribution

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The Army's latest list of magazines approved for sale in PXs and for distribution in the Army under the provision of the Soldier Vote Law has just been released.

The list includes 189 magazines, among them 39 comic books. Among the publications absent from the list are The New Republic, The Nation and three Army publications — Hit Kit, Overseas Comics and Intelligence Bulletin.

Col. Robert Cutler, the Secretary of War's administrator of all matters arising from the Soldier Vote Law, has stated that publications excluded from the list were not dropped because of their editorial content but because the troops expressed no preference for them.



SOLDIER BALLOTING EXPLAINED . . . Absentee balloting for soldiers was explained by Capt. Maxwell Gronich, Station Voting Officer, at a recent meeting of unit commanders. Here Capt. Gronich (right) hands a postcard application for ballot to Major Ernest Swingle, CO of Section A. Others are (l to r): W-O Irvin E. Zimmerman, Lt. Jay Collins, Lt. Edith Haslam, and Lt. Roberts.

GIs Stationed In US Can't Use Federal Vote

By Camp Newspaper Service

Soldiers stationed in camps and installations within the United States are prohibited from using the Federal ballot in the National Elections this fall by War Department Circular 302, issued July 17, 1944, which states in part:

"(1) Members of the Armed Forces, attached civilians and members of the Merchant Marine, outside the United States, who are of voting age and who are citizens of the foregoing states (those 20 states which have authorized use of the Federal ballot) may be furnished the Federal ballot if they will make oath that they applied for State absentee ballots before Sept. 1, 1944 and did not receive them by Oct. 1, 1944.

"(2) The Federal ballot must not be furnished to citizens of the foregoing States inside the United States."

States authorizing use of the Federal ballot by servicemen stationed overseas are California, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, North Carolina, Oklahoma, Oregon, Rhode Island, Texas, Utah, Vermont and Washington.

If You Want To Vote On Nov. 7, Here's The Way It's To Be Done

Today and tomorrow, every soldier, including all commissioned, warrant, flight and non-commissioned officers, and all enlisted men and women on this field, will receive through his section, USWBC Form No. 1. This is a postcard application addressed to the Secretary of State of the soldier's home state, asking that a State Absentee Ballot be mailed to him for use in the forthcoming election of 7 Nov. 1944. If you do not receive a card, ask for it.

Your Section Commander has been designated as Unit Voting Officer for your section. Take your voting problems to him. He will be glad to aid and advise you. Watch the Official Election War Ballot Information posters in your day rooms and orderly rooms for instructions. They are distinctly marked with a double red line at top and bottom for easy recognition. If you are doubtful about whether you are eligible to vote, mail the card anyway. Your home state will decide all questions of eligibility.

It cannot be too strongly urged that each and everyone complete the postcard application as soon as possible and place it in the mails so that you may receive your absentee ballot. Voting is not only a duty, but a high privilege. Today we are fighting in the far corners of the earth to uphold and preserve this privilege. The corner stone of democracy is government by rulers of our own choosing. In order to choose, we must exercise our right of elective franchise.

Army To Furlough Its Tire Workers

WASHINGTON — So that production of heavy-duty truck and bus tires can be increased, thus relieving an acute shortage, the

Servicemen who reside in these states and who are stationed at camps and installations within the United States should communicate with the Secretary of State of their home state to determine their eligibility to vote under that state's absentee voting laws.

Army will furlough former tire workers to their peacetime employers.

The offer, made by Maj. Gen. Lucious D. Clay, Director of Materiel for the Army Service Forces, and accepted by Charles E. Wilson, executive vice chairman of the War Production Board, provides that manufacturers may request men formerly in their employ who (1) were 30 years old and stationed in this country, (2) were not in the infantry and (3) had had one or more years' experience as heavy tire workers before entering the service.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

It Was Rosie's Riveters Against Luftwaffe—And Rosie Won Out

Sgt. Robinson, Instructor Here, Was Gunner On Crew Of Famous Fortress

T-Sgt. Ray H. Robinson, a gunnery instructor in Section I, is a former member of the crew of "Rosie's Riveters," one of the most famous ships in the eighth Air Force.

On one raid—over Munster, in October, 1943—"Rosie's Riveter" was the only ship out of an entire group that got back to its base in England. For their work that day the crew stood before Gen. Curtis E. Lemay while the general pinned on their blouses some of the highest decorations for valor within the gift of the American people.

Silver Stars went to First Lt. Robert Rosenthal, the pilot, a former New York lawyer; for S-Sgt. Loren F. Darling, right waist gunner, of Sac City, Iowa; and for S-Sgt. John E. Shaffer, Jr., the other waist gunner, of Curwensville, Pa. To six other members of the crew went the DFC, and to Sgt. Robinson went the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal which he already held.

The decorations will help the crew remember what happened on Oct. 10, 1943, though it is unlikely that any of them will ever forget.

That was the day that the B-17 Rosie's Riveters took off to help bomb Munster, one of 13 planes in their group, and came back six or seven hours later all alone, two engines blasted out, wings riddled with rocket holes, hydraulic and oxygen systems shattered, and made a miracle landing without benefit of flaps or brakes. It was Rosie's Riveters against the Luftwaffe that day, and it was her third mission.

The crew couldn't give many particulars of what had happened to the other twelve planes of their group. They told of a nightmare of flak and swarms of enemy fighters, for this was in October, before the Eighth Air Force was able to fill the air over enemy targets with fighters of its own. Worst of all, they said, were the rockets—squadrons and platoons of ME110's lining up just out of machine gun range and showering the Fortresses with flaming missiles that looked as big as hogheads as they streaked past.

They had seen unforgettable sights—bombers dropping in flames out of formation, bombers exploding like bursts of flak to the right and left; stricken fighters plunging to their doom—until the whole upper air was a carnival of fiery destruction and sudden death.

They knew that their group had closed up and closed again as gaps were blasting in their ranks, until finally Rosie's Riveters were left alone, at the beginning of its bomb run over the target. One engine had been destroyed already, and a huge hole in the left wing showed where a rocket had entered from

behind and exploded between two of the Fort's big gas tanks.

Pilot Rosenthal made a quick decision. A lone Fortress, under fighter attack, is a poor risk on a bombing run. But there was a target, and Rosie's Riveters, sole survivor of her group and with a green crew, went in on her run, flying smooth and steady and level, a perfect target for everything the Luftwaffe had in the air and on the ground. And held her course until Bombardier Milburn yelled "Bombs away!" and she was free to fight her way home.

From Munster to the French coast it was a dogfight. Two, three and four at a time the fighters came in at her. Another engine was knocked out, the oxygen system crippled. A 20 mm. cannon shell screamed into the waist and exploded, wounding both waist gunners. Sgt. Shaffer went out, cold; but Sgt. Darling, though hard hit in the head and hands, stayed at his gun, fighting off various and persistent attacks, until he collapsed from shock and exhaustion.

Then the ball turret guns went silent, the guns hopelessly frozen.

Bocouzzi, the radio operator, had been having a busy half hour. His 50 caliber had destroyed one Focke Wolfe, warded off numerous fierce attacks. Now, according to his citation "observing that both waist gunners had been seriously wounded, Sgt. Bocouzzi, assisted by the ball turret gunner (Sgt. Robinson) carried his wounded comrades to the radio compartment and secured a supply of oxygen for them. Having accomplished this he returned to the waist section, which was entirely unprotected, and manned the left waist gun until all danger of further attacks had ceased. Sgt. Robinson had set himself up at the right waist gun for similar duty.

Meanwhile, far back in the tail gun position. Sgt. DeBlasio had been having himself a field day. He is credited with having destroyed two Focke Wolfe 190's and damaging others. Lt. Bailey took time out from his navigation to man the nose gun and crippled a fourth enemy fighter. Sgt. Hall,

Theater Schedule

Thurs.—MR. WINKLE GOES TO WAR, with Edward G. Robinson and Ruth Warwick. Also "City of Brigham Young"; "The Hare Force," with Bugs Bunny, and Paramount News.

Fri.—OH, WHAT A NIGHT! with Edmund Lowe and Jean Parker. Also "Swingtime Holiday"; "Idol of the Crowds"; and "From Hand to Mouse."

Sat.—THE FALCON IN MEXICO, with Tom Conway and Mona Maris. Also "Idle Rumors"; "From Spruce to Bomber" and "Abou Ben Boogie."

Sun. & Mon.—BARBARY COAST GENT, with Wallace Beery and Binnie Barnes. Also Army-Navy Screen magazine and Paramount News.

Tues.—(Double Feature)—U-BOAT PRISONER, with Bruce Bennett and Eric Rolf. SING, NEIGHBOR, SING, with Ruth Terry and Lula Belle and Scotty.

Wed. & Thurs.—THE SEVENTH CROSS, with Spencer Tracy and Singe Hasso. Also Paramount News.

Service Club

Thurs.—EM Wives luncheon, 12-1 p.m.; Gay Nineties review, 9-11 p.m.

Fri.—Dance, 9-12.

Sat.—G. I. Movies, 9 p.m.

Sun.—Musical, 9:00 p.m.

Mon.—Songfest, 7:30 p. m.; Movies, 8:30 p. m.; Dancing.

Tues.—Mending free, 10 a.m.-5 p.m.; Dance 9-12 p.m.

Wed.—Open.

in the top turret, kept the air above clear of fighters, and his companions still claim he destroyed two fighters he never bothered to claim. And Rosenthal and his co-pilot, Lewis, sweated at their controls, swinging the ship in evasive action, nursing their two remaining engines and sweating out the gasoline supply. Bombardier Milburn had turned himself into a gunner, and fought off nose attacks with Bailey.

Bailey and Milburn told how Sgt. Darling, left wounded in the radio compartment now appeared in the nose to assist in locating Rosie's home field, a difficult assignment because of the heavy fog which had closed in over the English meadows during the afternoon.

Together they brought Rosie's Riveters home to a safe landing, although to this day Rosenthal and Lewis couldn't tell you just how the landing was made. Somehow they all stayed in one piece and walked away from it, though Rosie herself looked like something out of a junk heap, and what the ground crew had to do to her shouldn't happen to a Fortress.

Rosenthal and his crew were glad of the medals; they said their families would get a kick out of it. But they would have remembered Oct. 10, anyway.

LAUREL, MASS. (CNS)—Fleeing from police, William Usrey ran past a fruit stand. Then he had a bright idea. He buried his head in a watermelon as the police approached. The cops weren't fooled however. They nabbed him anyway.



ACE HIGH . . . That's the way Jack Oakie rates Ann Blyth, who was cast with him in "The Merry Monahans," Universal's nostalgic panorama of the rise, decline and renaissance of vaudeville troupers. Jack says she'll be the film's greatest actress some day. Ann, one of the most beautiful of Hollywood's stars—also one of the best dancers—is still in her 'teens.

BUTTE, MONT. (CNS)—Irrked by poor service in a local restaurant, a testy customer jabbed the waitress with his fork. This fit of pique cost him 90 days in the county workhouse.



KOOPS' KORNER

CHICAGO—I hopped back through Chicago again, after a brief stop-over in Fort Wayne, where—incidentally—I was wined and dined—well, anyway wined—by some old friends.

My friends are still the same screwballs and one of them passed on the story of the fellow who had a young lady in the 13th floor room of a local hotel. The chap's wife was highly suspicious and hired some detectives. There was much loud banging and rapping, and the poor guy was scared out of his wits. There was only the one door from the room and no where to hide the girl. Finally, he threw open the window and shoved the girl out on the ledge. "Jump!" he says. "But—but—this is the 13th floor!" she wailed. And he says, "this is no time to be superstitious. Jump!"

Back in Chicago, I picked up the Windy City night life from where I left off. Stopped by the Rio Cabana—which is a newer joint of the evening. Joey Riordan was on the floor show (and some of the guys might remember Joey as the emcee of Camel Caravan). He pulled the same gags and the same routines which I saw in the army for free, and now for a \$3.50 minimum. So, sometimes, I figger, a GI's life ain't so bad!

People are still complaining about the weather—it hit 100 on Michigan Avenue one day; liquor is plentiful. You can walk into a gin mill and name your favorite poison without getting a horse laugh from the clerk.

Seeing one sailor with two, and sometimes three girls, is no unusual sight, and usually the girls pay the check. The Serviceman's Center on the beach is packed to capacity every day. Hoe Sai Gais is still putting out a terrific mint julep—still the best in Chicago. Stopped by the Chez Paree again on Friday night to feast the orbs on the lovely Lena Horne; and the Chez Paree is doing the best business of its highly successful career.

Saturday night to the Empire Room at the Palmer House where the eminent Victor Borge (you remember him from Bing Crosby's air show) is holding forth. He does an act that has the audience rolling in the aisles—about phonetic pronunciation. He gives commas, periods, question marks, etc. all sounds—and the result is a riot.

From there my party wanted to go down to the 606—and for the benefit of you strangers to Chi, you can spell that sex-oh-sex. The emcee packs a lotta laughs and the gals are most shapely. Again the night spot was really packed to over-flowing. All the hot spots seem to be doing wonderful business. And most of it is servicemen. Or you might like his Mae West

story. "Mae sneaked into Ronald Colman's house and discovered his sumptuous bathroom. She immediately took a bath. Then she went next door to Clark Gable's house and found his beautiful bathroom. Of course she couldn't resist taking another bath. And then she went to Charles Boyer's home and there was this beautiful, beautiful bathroom. And she just had to take a bath there. . . . I'll bet that's the cleanest Mae West story you ever heard."

From there we drifted down North Clark street to the notorious McGovern's Liberty Inn—which is slumming in the worst way. We sat through another round of stripe-teases (and incidentally, did you ever notice how much harder women stare at naked women than men stare at naked women?). The emcee there (just discharged from the army) starts off the show with "If you would like to dance to the best of music, we have two busses outside to take you to the Aragon!" and that garners a laugh.

So, all in all, it was quite a week-end, and I have the checks to prove it—buh-rother, this drinking can get expensive!

Sunday morning, I pulled out from Chicago to hit the Wisconsin trail for home—good old LaCrosse, where a glass of beer is only a nickel, and the drug stores sell Camel cigarettes and liquor is readily available. The town is much the same, except for an influx of soldiers of course, and I am sort of settling down and taking things easy, making a few arrangements with the beautiful babe I got myself engaged to. mmmmmmm!

But I'll be back in Pyote soon enough, to tell to you guys the story about the chap who had the problem for Mr. Anthony. "Mr. Anthony," he says, "I just got married. The first night my wife

The Nazi Soldier—Thin And Shabby, But Still A Very Dangerous Fighter



SUPERMAN—'44 STYLE
Not as arrogant as he once was.



Q. I've heard a lot of talk about soldiers getting land grants in Alaska and would like to get further information on this subject. Where can I get this data?

A. The U. S. Department of the Interior has prepared a leaflet on the question of land settlement in Alaska. You can get a copy by writing to Commissioner Fred B. Johnson, General Land Office, United States Department of the Interior, Washington 25, D. C.

Q. Some of the terms they use in this man's Army are starting to make my head swim. Can you tell me the difference between special duty, temporary duty and detached service?

A. According to definitions supplied by TM 20-205, special duty is "duty performed by an individual away from his organization but still under its control," temporary duty is "task of short duration as distinguished from regular duty" and "may be in addition to, or instead of regular duty," and detached service is "duty with an-

takes off her earrings and puts them in the top drawer. Then she takes off her wig and puts it in the top drawer. Then she takes out her teeth and puts them in the top drawer. Now what I want to know is—do I get in bed—or in the top drawer?"

By Camp Newspaper Service

Here are a few things GIs learned about the German soldier during the early weeks of the fighting in France:

1. He fights hard and with courage. But when the going gets tough, he's likely to quit.

2. He doesn't like to fight at night. And that's a good time to go out and get him. You can pick out his position better at night by following the line of the tracers from his machine guns. By day it's hard to see him because he fights behind hedgerows and his powder is smokeless.

3. He's very tricky. If you give him a chance to pull a fast one on you, he'll go ahead and pull it. Watch him when he surrenders. German soldiers have been known to surrender with a white flag in one hand and a potato masher in the other. When they get close to you they are liable to let you have the grenade right in the face.

4. He's inclined to be trigger happy. Sometimes he will fire aimlessly just to build up his courage. Generally, however, he's a good shot and a dangerous man with a gun but he's no match for our men with a bayonet.

Physically, this 1944 edition of the German soldier is thinner and shorter than the 1940 model. The early Superman is dead, or wounded, or guarding the front at home. His successor on the fighting fronts is a lesser man, physically and psychologically, according to reports printed in Stars & Stripes and other newspapers abroad.

Gone is the arrogant, fanatical Nazi who laid waste the entire continent of Europe. His place has been taken by a smaller, shabbier, less enthusiastic and more bewildered soldier—a man who doesn't want to fight so hard, but who still knows how to do it.

To sum it up, the German soldier today isn't the fighter he once was, but he still is quick and smart, he's tough and he's wicked. Don't let him fool you.

Wallflower: That's a girl who wears a sweater to keep warm.

other organization, making necessary a continuous absence of 24 hours or more from the military unit to which one is normally attached."

Q. My Mother receives \$50 a month in a Class B1 Allotment as dependent upon me for the main share of her income. Will she have to pay an income tax on this allowance?

A. No. Family allowances are not subject to Federal income tax laws.

SECTION C IS COMMENDED FOR WORK ON LINE



3RD ECHELON MAINTENANCE

By SELMA LANE

This department is glad to announce that we now have Lt. Wachter in the Engineering Office with Capt. Jordan and Lt. Behnke.

Arthur Mann, George Hall and Dick Matthews are all very proud of the part their wives are taking in the war effort, as they are all members of the Surgical Dressing Unit which has been commended for its contribution to the Station Hospital.

Hey, Vernell—and you, too, Betty—how about stealing your own tire and wheel? I don't believe that guy will ever be able to move that convertible without your wheel. And speaking of cars—have you noticed that 3rd Echelon now has a bright red car in its midst. Wonder whose? Let you know next week.

COAST GUARDSMAN NAMED TO ARMY NCO CLUB POST

CAMP GORDON JOHNSTON, FLA. (CNS)—“Old Soldiers Never Die” but if they did, they might turn over in their graves upon hearing the latest news from this camp.

A Coast Guardsman, Robert Preim, BM2c, has just been elected to the Non-Commissioned Officer's Club Board of Directors. Preim is teaching a small boat course at the ASTP Center here.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL. (CNS)—When his landlord threatened to evict him for snoring, a troubled tenant complained to the OPA, which ruled “no grounds for eviction.”



THEIR WORK STANDS OUT . . . The work of these men out of Section C has earned them the commendation of the officer supervising their work on the line, Lt. Scheer. The engineering officer states that the Section C soldiers have become so good at washing the Fortresses that they can take care of one plane in about 40 minutes. “These men have done some very good work in the past few months,” he stated, “and the department has something to be proud of.” Bottom row, left to right: Pvt. V. S. Harrison, Pvt. Richard Bain, Pvt. Ike Williams, Pvt. Archie D. Johnson, Pvt. John M. Allie, Pvt. Andrew Bennett, Cpl. Harry Jack, and Pfc. Robert D. Russell; top row, left to right: Pvt. Roscoe Cole, Pvt. Silton Conley, Pvt. O. D. Bailey, Pvt. Mack Bryant, Pvt. Jimmie J. Hall, Pvt. Wiley Bogan, Pvt. Edward Johnson, and Pvt. Leon Rodrigue. At top left, a group looks over some of their work. Left to right: Pvt. Bennett, Pvt. Harrison, Cpl. Jack, Pvt. Johnson, and Pvt. Conley. At top right, a line is filling into a plane. Left to right: Pvt. Cole, Pvt. Hall, Pfc. Russell, Pvt. Bain, Pvt. Bailey, Pvt. Bryant, Pvt. Williams and Pvt. Bogan.

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. L. H. SHIPP

The world today minimizes the dignity and worth of an individual man. He or she is just another number. There are individuals, however, who loom up like a lighthouse to the lost mariner. The men who left on the "Big Shipment" exemplify this.

Already word has been received from Cpls. Kane, Lonergan and Ozimek. Brute's reception was not a good one. It seems that "The Little Corporal" had barely descended from the train in Tucson when two large canines started chasing him. Cpl. Kane came to the rescue. The next morning found nearly all of the newcomers in wards—and not patients!!

After two years overseas, Pfc. Michael Peace has plenty of hair raising experiences to narrate. Mike's hasty adjustment to Pyote has been remarkable. This modest and very well liked G.I. simply states he's been in a few places in the Far Pacific. Records show, however, he's been in the following: New Zealand, Australia, New Caledonia, Fiji Islands, Samoa, New Hebrides, Guadalcanal, Tulagi, Benukia, Munda, Treasure Islands and Bouganville.

The 'rains came' the night of S-Sgt. Spinis' birthday party but that did not interfere with general progress. Lou and Sue, Henry and June and many other "characters" comprised the group. Robbing "Jesse James" and almost swinging from the wagon wheels was all a part of the evening.

The Casa Blanca "affair" actually broke all records. It was terrific!! Effects of it may still be seen. Pvt. Mailand has turned out to be an expert window washer as a result and Cpl. Barber hasn't been the same since!!

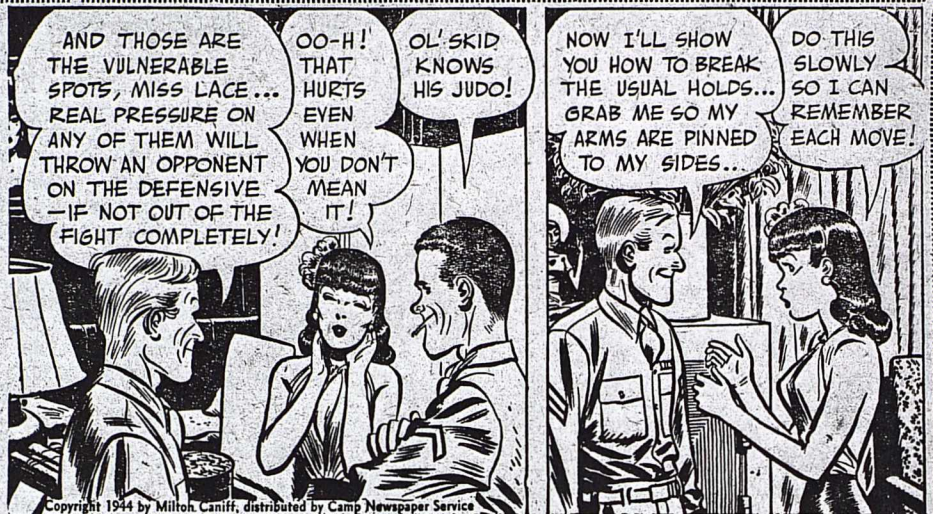
Real chicken feathers were flying the night Pfc. Barr, Mercer and Nassif were giving each other an awful beating with those pillows. "There's nothing like the real thing," retorted Barr, as he reclined on his bunk, a bit fatigued from the battle. George was busy—sweeping feathers!!!

"Wine on the Desert" was the book Sgt. McTigue was reading. Now it's disappeared. Do you suppose Steve has actually gone Western? Pfc. Timmons really has no definite plans. Seven nights at home doesn't bother this Marylander at all. His buddies in Bks. 6 "got a much harder blow", said Larry.

What Dispensary Pfc. has changed his tactics and way of thinking entirely. From now on "Monahans Maneuvers" are really going to be strenuous. Pvt. Walko-

MALES CALL

By Milton Caniff



wiak found the bus ride just about as fascinating as the caverns. This report came from his buddy Landau, who again has found the "Girl of his dreams"—and so close, too!! Cpl. Doherty has no doubt in his mind that he's the "Ranking Cpl."—that is, since "Sugar Kane" left. Are there any other contenders?

Pvt. Bonny, who possesses another new comforter, has gone in for X-Ray and "Cs". It seems you'll generally find one on each side of him when he goes to the movies. Could it be Caroline and Cloretta?

If it's "Lady," (Medic Mascot) you're looking for you'll find her in one of two places—the fish pond or Maleskis' bed!!

"More Medics Must Vote" is our slogan this week. Don't forget to file application for this rare duty and privilege. What do you say?

FLASH! NAZIS GIVE UP INVASION OF ENGLAND

FRANCE (CNS)—The Germans no longer plan to invade England, if that's news to anyone.

Maps of England have been found in German Command posts here. On the backs of the maps are printed fresh maps of the territory the Germans are now trying to defend in France.

"A" Men

By SGT. WARD HOWELL

Three weeks on a furlough and when you come back: They've started a swimming pool in back of the Service Club—Lt. Della Paolera is new in Classification. Pfc. Russell Carlson transferred along with the rest of R-T when they pulled out for the warehouse. Lts. Keating and Faems have both left Statistical Section. The PX photo shop is no more. Capt. Leon (everyone knows him) Bogart has transferred to Colorado Springs. Pfc. Bill Lewis is hot on the salt pills after his furlough. Capt. McLaughlin was in the hospital, but is back in the old sweat box now. Major Herpich's place as Station Adjutant has been filled by Capt. Albert Port. Pvt. James Jones was lucky enough to land a transfer from the dust of Pyote to the wind of Chicago. Pvt. Donald Murray has transferred—and this is a change.

Rewards are running up into big money these days. Sgt. Tony Baca has offered \$5 for the return of his black Shaeffer fountain pen, a gift of his family. (Tel. 229)—This is the only thing that didn't

change—the weather.

Did you hear about the paper doll which committed suicide when she learned her mother was just an old bag? Who is this "Connecticut Jean" S-Sgt. Otto Rotzal isn't talking about? S-Sgt. Bob Sage thinks Ruby Dendy is plenty cute, but then, who doesn't? New, bright and shining face in S-1 these days belongs to T-Sgt. Marion (Curly) Kearley.

Sincerely, we say goodbye to Lt. Edward Pykosz who is leaving for Colorado Springs... best of luck. Replacing Lt. Pykosz is Lt. Louis DiCillo of Cleveland. Welcome to the S-1 madhouse.

Can you imagine: Pvt. Jimmy Ruggeri with a GI haircut? Sgt. David James missing a single chow line? Pvt. Walter Merten without his "wombat" Buick? S-Sgt. Howard Gamble not having an assorted variety of the essence of pulchritude in the form of snapshots in his wallet? Sgt. Fred Putnam not having troubles with his KP roster?

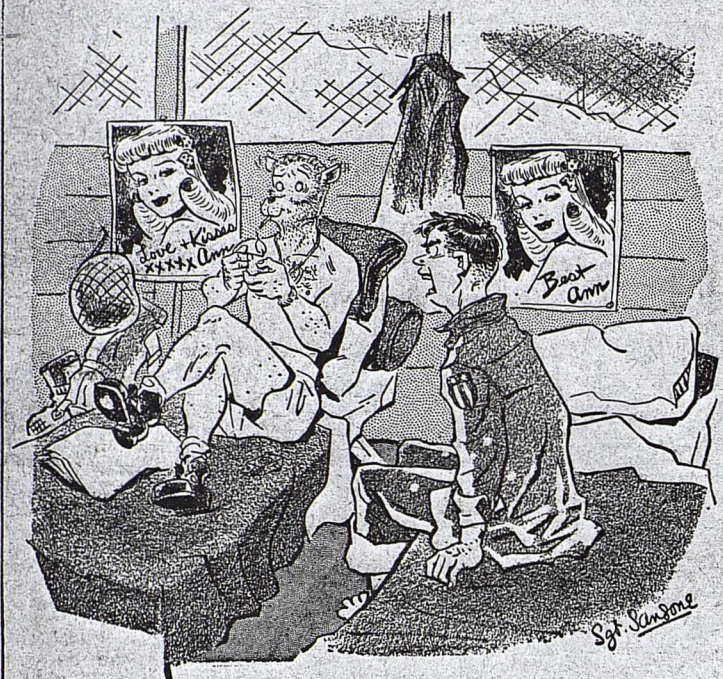
Invites are out to the wedding of T-Sgt. Joe Toper. A furlough and a wife all at once isn't hard to take.

A word of thanks to S-Sgt. Bob Miller who kept this column going for the past month. Nice goin'.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"There's somethin' I've been wanting to ask you!"

POLICIN' UP

By SGT. BOB NASH

Boyce House, the master of the tall Texas tale, tells the following one about the tricky weather sometimes found in this section.

A Kansan, going West, stopped in Abilene. While sitting in his wagon he glanced at the sky and remarked to the world in general, "Looks like rain."

A native sitting on the sidewalk, somewhat proud of the fickle weather, returned: "You never can tell. It might and it might not. Podnuh, there's only two kind of people that predict the weather out here—that's fools and newcomers."

"Humph!" snapped the Kansan. "It looks like that's the only kind of folks you've got."

Then there was the tenderfoot who let the great distances and easy visibility fool him badly. He went on a long hike "over to the next hill" one day; the hill appeared to be only two or three miles away, but it turned out to be 15 miles away. Our friend arrived with his tongue hanging low.

Next day he came to a small stream of water about six inches deep and a foot wide. The tenderfoot took off his boots and started stripping when his guide, a native, inquired, "Now what are you doing that for?"

"Hell," he said. "I've been fooled once. You think I want to drown?"

A little article appearing the other day with a Chicago dateline which makes us wonder. According to the story, a 41-year-old woman was sitting in a tavern when a man kissed her. It was such a sizzling smackeroo that she dashed out of the joint, ran across the street to the fire alarm box and turned in the alarm. When the truck arrived she was standing in the middle of the street in a dazed condition.

"I know it was wrong," she told the fireman. "But I just couldn't help it."

The draft situation in South Carolina is also a wearisome affair, or so Gov. Olin D. Johnston finds it. When a woman wrote him to "put my husband in the Army, because he beats me all the time," Gov. Johnston referred the letter to Selective Service officials.

A few days later the woman wrote him again. "Please forget what I told you about last time," she said. "My husband found out about it and now he beats me worse than ever."

Many a man has been hospitalized for just feeling a little low.

This Week's Funny Story
The German radio, reporting Russian advances on the Eastern front, solemnly declared: "The Russians are attempting to disturb the withdrawal of our troops."

EDITORIAL

The Nazis' Peace Plan

Germany has already started her third great war effort of the 20th Century, if we are to believe reliable informants reporting on conditions inside the Axis.

Curt Reiss, famous author who worked in Germany for many years as a newspaperman, says: "Once Allied troops have reached Berlin the Nazi Party will cease to exist officially. But it will continue to exist underground, and if it is not crushed soon, it can become more dangerous to civilization than it has ever been."

A recent broadcast coming from the German Foreign Office bears out the prediction. The office's NPD Agency referred to the possibility of an Allied victory and warned that a third world war is inevitable unless a compromise peace is reached giving the defeated nations important concessions.

This statement comes from Germany, mind you. Germany, at long last being beaten on the battlefields, wants to retire to her own backyard muttering threats that if her demands are not met, she will bide her time and go at us again when she has regained her strength. What kind of people are these, who evidently believe us to be so thick-headed and weak-kneed that we would allow her to start again on a rampage of death and destruction?

According to Reiss, and others well-informed on Germany's recent history, the Nazis have their plans already drawn up for another rise to power. They will retire underground and become, for several years at least, very peaceable citizens. The records of the top Nazis will be destroyed and they will flee Germany to neutral countries. Records of lesser-known lights in the great gang of 'so-called supermen' will be falsified so that they will appear to the occupying authorities as anti-Nazis. Thus they hope to worm their way into the very machinery that will be set up to avoid war.

And on the Continent of Europe, they hope to have their own highly placed members in control of industries in neighboring countries.

Meanwhile, their agents—these include men and women—will be at work all over the world, setting the stage for "der tag" at some unidentified future time. In the United States there are many persons who openly worked for Hitler right up to the moment of Pearl Harbor. The unreconstructed Nazis plan to bring these persons out of the shadows and have them again working for der Fuehrer. They've got their comeback all ready, too—they plan to yell "Constitutional Rights!" if anybody wants to stop them.

Do you suppose this is fantastic—laughable, perhaps? Once before the world's peace-loving nations shielded their eyes from such activities, with true ostrich-like timidity, and they came very close to paying with their lives. This must not happen again. Once before Germany lost a war and failed to pay the piper. This must not happen again.

We must take whatever measures are necessary to see that Germany's war-minded rulers are rendered impotent for a long time. They must not be half-way measures, or they will fail against the all-out plan which the Nazis have for turning defeat into victory.

THE RATTLER

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MAINTENANCE NEWS

Phil Phillipson of Hangar Two is sporting something neat in khaki these days and nights—a gurl no less, and he was even observed taking a bath t'other night. Just goes to show you what love will do to a guy.

Thought I saw Sgt. O'Brien of the Electrical Shop flying down the ramp at an altimeter reading of about three feet, with the white meat wagon hot on his trail. But the putt-putt evidently out maneuvered the heavy jeep and Obe got away.

Incidentally, sports, to pass on the latest rumor on Bowl 7, if you drive on the ramp, be sure your license is made out for ramp driving. There is a difference from the regular base license—I hear they aim to rack you backwards if you're caught driving without it . . . Oh yes, that truck driver's nightmare you get checked out on for your license has more levers than a room full of one arm bandits and you'll get flat footed pushing pedals.

Lt. Pinkham of Hangar One has given up crewing the coke machine for a new gadget, an electric hoist which he handles like a rationed Cadillac, and guards it like a fiend, can't even snitch a ride on it, he sleeps in the battery box.

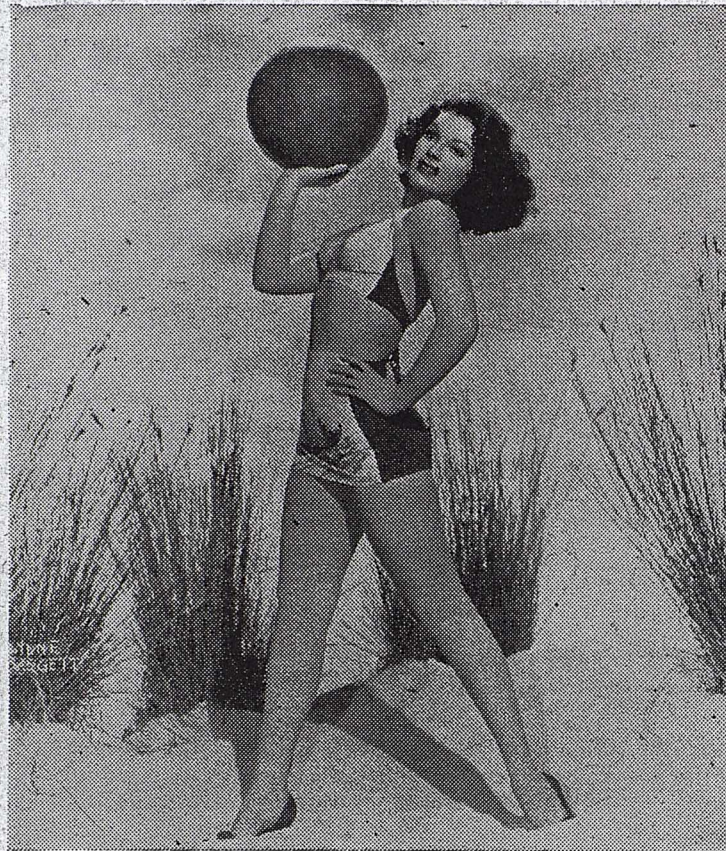
Oh, I say have you seen the mustach Joe P. Garcher is sporting? He looks like a throwback from the gay 90's. A sharp bird though, he plays baseball for Section D. Rumor also has it that Joe is going to organize the WACs into ball teams—at least he does a lot of scouting down there.

The line was invaded by the engineering officer of Maxwell Field the other day. The purpose of his visit was to study working conditions and tool set-ups in an effort to improve or speed up production at his own installation. He seemed particularly interested in the prop section, taking sketches and dimensions for various not-in-stock tools that have been designed by S-Sgt. Stotler and manufactured right here on the base, tools that were better than those put out by the Hamilton Standard Prop Corp. They have to be better to stand the pace.

Flash! Hiedinger, of Engine Change, is still bucking for P.F.C. He's the dance king of the hall of the great Tubb in Monahans.

Have you noticed the gadget they're issuing with the new planes? It (or he, I should say) being the only human part on an Allied aircraft, carries a shot gun!

Name It And It's Yours



How do you like this for beautiful Texas scenery? Notice the grass and sand and open sky. Doesn't it look familiar? That lovely vision in the foreground? That's our girl friend of the week, and she hails from Dallas. If you guess the name of this beautiful starlet, we'll give you the classy 8 by 10-inch pin-up picture. Call at the Public Relations Office, Station Headquarters.

IN OUR MIDST

By SGT. THEORA FRENCH and PVT. BARBARA COLEGROVE

This week we're pointing with pride to Sgt. Opal Grandorff. Most everyone on the field remembers Granny, we're sure. She is the bundle of personality that adorned Base Flight for almost a year. About two months ago Granny was transferred to Carlsbad to take over a position with Third weather. After only a few weeks on the job she was chosen as overseas material. Although we are glad that she is getting the assignment she wants, we are sorry to see her go, and it is hard to say goodbye.

Believe it or not Granny really missed Pyote and to prove it she took time out on her way to Oglethorpe to stop and see the old gang here. So again we gave her a send off and everyone of us wish her pleasant weather.

NEWS NOTES—We take this

opportunity to say "so long" to Pvt. Doris Koontz who is going on recruiting service in Chicago. It's a swell break, but we are sorry to see her go. We're also saying a fond farewell to Pfc. Cecelia Klevin who is going to Ft. Sheridan, Illinois. Good luck kids and we know you will miss Pyote. Some of the WACs are taking over the jobs of driving jeeps and doing clerical work for the new swimming pool—nice work gals. We hope the rumor is false about the Wacs filling the pool bucket by bucket. Please, can't we arrange some sort of plumbing?

SCOOP OF THE WEEK The height of laziness! T-Sgt. Larry Shipp waits until it rains to scrub the back walks. Is it mental deterioration or is the NCO getting the best of him? Well, it's one way to avoid carrying scrub water.

GRIPE OF THE WEEK—Cheap rum.

DEDHAM, MASS. (CNS) — Woodbury Rand, the late millionaire, left \$100,000 for the care of his cat, Buster, and cancelled bequests of \$20,000 to nine cousins "because of their contemptuous attitude and cruelty toward my cat."

QM Sees

By PFC. GEORGE MAHANEY
The Quartermaster bowling team finished the season in fourth place which puts them in the money, and we hear that a beer party is in the offing. Pfc. Bill Harris chopped off 230 pins for high game last week, and now he is considering bowling in a faster league. That's a nice game in any league, Bill.

All the boys of Q.M. were shocked by the sudden death of Sergeant Clare Townsend. He was with us when the Motor Pool was part of the Q.M. Detachment, and has always remained in our barracks. His cheerfulness and wit always added spice to Army life in Pyote and we miss him very much.

Each E.M. has to spend one day working on our swimming pool, and we notice that the zebras turned the list upside down as usual expecting the work to be completed by the time it gets to their turn. The irony of it all is that the Joes at the bottom of the pool will have to throw the dirt farther.

Cpl. Lindquist promised faithfully to show us pictures of the trout he caught on his last furlough. Now word comes from his wife that it is nearly impossible to get enlargements made.

After disagreeing with and losing a few bucks to Honest John Sly on the merits of the St. Louis Browns, yours truly discovered that Sly used part of that money in purchasing a Baseball Bible with which to humiliate anyone who dares to doubt his word. It was bad enough before when Sly and Cannon started quoting facts and figures on every big league player from Ty Cobb and Cristy Mathewson on down. Sly is without a doubt THE authority on all matters concerning baseball, but I still think the Browns would do better if they had Poffensburger on the mound.

When someone mentioned that they were selecting men for the Army of Occupation, Cpl. Tommy Owens said they would have to burn the warehouse and sift the ashes, if they expected to find and make him nursemaid to a bunch of Nazis.

Why does Sgt. Johnny (What's this?) Marchewka make such a mad dash everytime the phone rings in Warehouse 4? Eighty per cent of the time it's a sugar-coated female voice on the other end, and she refuses to talk to anyone but Johnny. Secret love? Could be.

As a last shot in the dark, and with apologies to all poets:

Though many a man will sit and grieve;

The morning after folly's eve.
The graduates of folly's school;
Learn very little as a rule.



RATTLER SPORTS



2 AF Superbombers Meet NTAC In Odessa Oct. 21

Pyote Represented On 2AF Grid Team,
Sparked By Glenn Dobbs, Tulsa Great

If you've been bemoaning the lack of big-time football in these parts, cheer up, podnuh. We may be gone from home but we're not forgotten—at least not by 2nd Air Force Headquarters.

For the 2nd AF team—called this year the "Superbombers" in honor of the hard-hitting B-29s used within the air force—has scheduled one of its 13 games to be played at Odessa this year. This is especially for the benefit of Pyote soldiers, in line with the 2 AF's policy of slating games close to its bases.

On Oct. 21, the Superbombers, a star-studded galaxy of former college gridiron BTO's, will meet the North Texas Agricultural College team on Fly Field, Odessa's high school stadium.

Soldiers will be allowed first crack at tickets for the spectacle, so you can be prepared to allot the price of a ducat toward October entertainment. It is expected the GI transportation will also be available for the occasion.

All-America Glenn Dobbs, the forward passing sensation at Tulsa University a couple of years back, heads the cast of Superbomber all-stars who'll be at Odessa. It's now Lt. Dobbs, and the six-foot four-inch flinger has been assigned to the 2 AF team. In case you've forgotten, Dobbs sparked the Tulsa team into two bowl games—the Cotton and Sugar Bowls—was a game star in each, and last year starred in the Cotton Bowl with the Randolph Field team, one of the great gridiron aggregations in the nation.

Teaming with Dobbs will be Pyote's own contribution to the Superbombers — Johnny Sirzykalski, Marquette's outstanding passer and runner in 1942. In that year, although only a sophomore, Sirzykalski was mentioned on several All-America teams.

Ray Evans, a great passer from Kansas University and first choice of the Chicago Bears in the '44 college draft, is another backfield luminary. Billy Sewell, an All-Coast back from Washington State, is on the 2 AF team.

Don Fambrough, one of the terrific linemen on the great Texas University team of 1941, is expected to be a standout lineman.

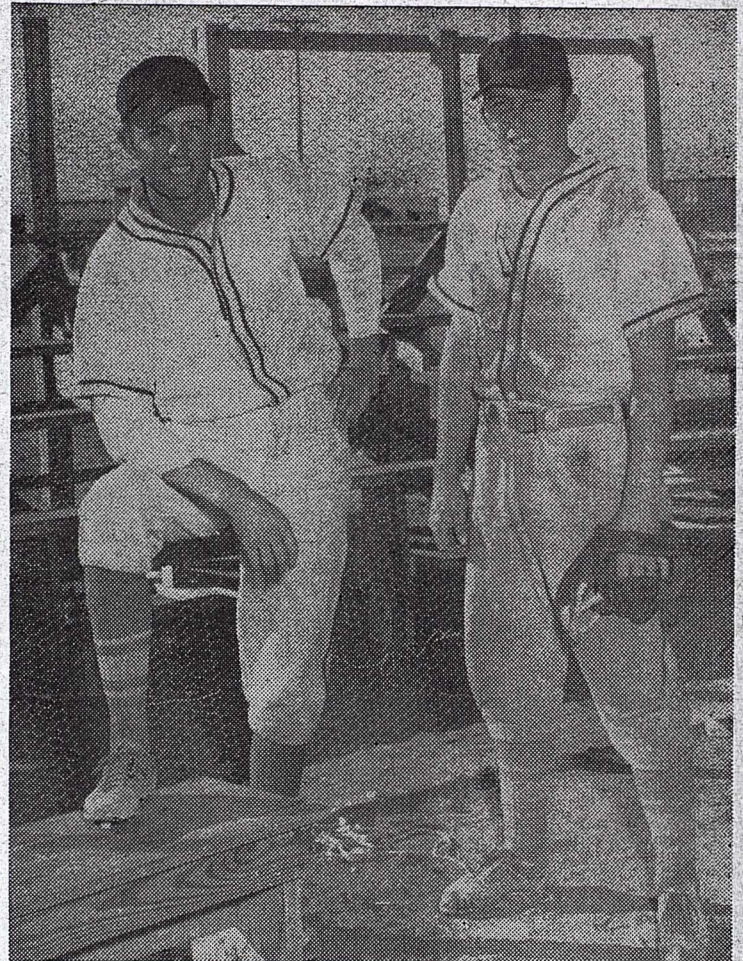
That gives you an idea of the caliber of the 2 AF ball club. Frankly, this year the Air Force is shooting for the national gridiron championship, and the Color-

ado Springs boys look like as good a bet as anything that can be seen at this early date. The Navy, with its Great Lakes training team and the Iowa Seahawks, dominated the picture for two years now and it's about our time.

Fifty players have been selected from 40 bases within the 2nd Air Force, and now the squad is being screened down further in preparation for the season opening.

NTAC, located at Arlington, between Dallas and Fort Worth, is another school which woke up one fine morning and found itself loaded to the gills with super-duper football talent, courtesy of the armed forces' V-type training program which dumped the cream of college talent into its lap. They expect to be primed for another victorious year, and the Oct. 21 engagement will be anything but a soft touch for the Superbombers.

In 1942 the 2nd Air Force team capped a brilliant season with a smashing victory over Hardin-Simmons in the Sun Bowl. This year they're shooting for bigger game. Their schedule opens Sept. 2 at Sioux City, Iowa, with a game against the Peru Naval V-12 training lads. Following this game they meet Colorado College, Whitman College, Colorado University, and then on Oct. 7 they tangle with the Iowa Seahawks at Lincoln, Nebraska. Other games slated are: University of New Mexico at El Paso, Oct. 14; Washburn University at Topeka, Kansas, Oct. 25; Amarillo Air Field, Colorado Springs, Nov. 4; Fort Warren, Nov. 11; University of Washington at Spokane, Nov. 18; Fourth Air Force at Denver, Nov. 26.



RATTLER PACE-SETTERS . . . This pair of huskies has paced the Rattlers, this station's baseball team, all season. Pitcher Moe Moran (left) has turned in some very effective, often brilliant, mound work to pace the moundsmen. Walter Ward (right), an outfielder who sometimes takes the mound himself, leads the locals at the plate with a fancy .468 average.

Medics Capture Softball Crown

The Medics, with Joe Okenka tossing six-hit ball, became the official Base champs with a well-earned win over Celestial Navigation, 4-2.

A walk to Mina and Okenka's double pushed the first Medic run over in the first and in the second they picked up two more on Borenski's single, walks to Kainz and Weaver and Mina's double. The final Medics' tally came in the third on Okenka's second hit, a single, a passed ball and two base errors.

C.N.T. got one in the second on

walks to Clark and Lewis and Willems' single and another in the fourth on Clark's second walk and Lewis' hit. Although he had nine strike-outs to Okenka's six, four of Willems' passes figured in the scoring. Okenka likewise walked six but C.N.T. failed to take advantage with men on base.

The line score:

	R	H	E
Medics	121	0000	480
C. N. T.	010	1000	261

Medics—Okenka and Kronenberg; C.N.T.—Willems and Ward.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—When her husband brought 14 of his relatives home to live with them, Mrs. Carmella O'Day cried "enough." She sued for divorce.

DODSON, BUSH MEET IN RE-MATCH MONDAY

Marauders And Comets Champs In Maple Play

Putting up a desperate last minute stand, the Marauders in the White League took all three of their games from the first-place Stargazers to capture the league bunting by a scant two points. With two of their top players on furlough the Stargazers nevertheless put up a gallant battle and at no time were out of the running in all three games. The Quartermaster five, aided by Harris' 230 game, took over fourth spot finishing in the money, with the score giving him second in single game honors.

In the Red League, the Comets and Pillrollers put on some classic bowling to decide the league champs. Both teams had ended up in a tie with 28 points each. Going into the third game of their match with 38 pins to make up the Pillrollers almost overcame the deficit but a late surge by the Comets sacked up the decision.

With first and second place assured in the Blue league the Aleutian Aces took third spot on their last night of bowling, with the Flashes taking first and the Musclemen second.

FINAL STANDINGS

Blue League			
Flashes	29	10	39
Musclemen	27	12	37
Aleutian Aces	27	15	34
Hangar No. 1	19	20	26
Consol. Mess	19	20	25
Section 8's	16	26	19
Snoops	12	27	14
Section E	7	32	9
White League			
Marauders	29	13	39
Stargazers	27	15	37
Shutterbugs	26	16	35
Quartermaster	23	19	31
Sawboners	21	21	24
Fighters	18	24	23
Chairsitters	17	25	22
Bombers	7	35	9
Red League			
*Comets	23	13	31
*Pillrollers	22	14	29
Communications	19	14	26
Classification	19	14	25
Medicos	17	16	23
Russelmen	8	25	10

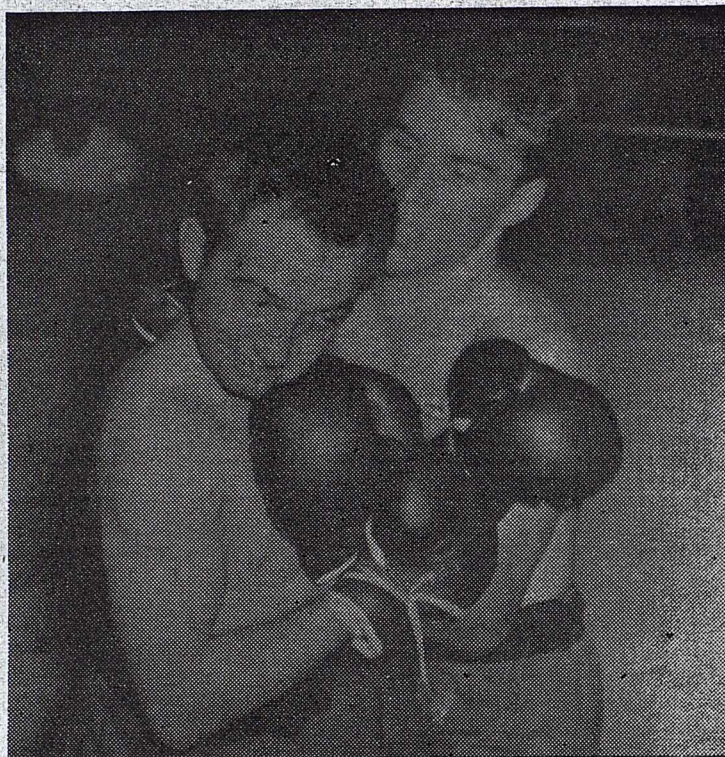
*Tied for 1st place; Comets took two out of three in roll-off.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—1935 Chevrolet Master Coach. Price \$325. Inquire Cpl. Ernest, Sec. F, Bks. 533, or Link Trainer Department.

FOR SALE—Small folding baby bed on wheels. Excellent mattress included. Phone 13, Monahans.

Meet In Main Go Monday Night



S-Sgt. Arthur Dodson (left) and Charles Bush (right), who clashed on the last ring card with the split decision going to Sgt. Dodson, will meet Monday night in the main bout of the boxing card. The main go will be for five rounds, and promises to be one of the hottest bouts staged here in some time, as both boys are in good shape and are really gunning for the event. Bush plans to turn professional after the war. Sgt. Dodson was a runner-up in the lightweight division of last winter's Golden Gloves district tournament at Midland. They're shown mixing it up in their last meeting.

Aces 3-2 Winner In First Half Title Playoff

In a fast seven-inning contest with hitting held to a minimum, Section A squeezed out a 3-2 win over the Section C Royals, taking undisputed possession of 1st half first place.

Howie Gamble and Danny Mount pitched about the best games of their careers, hooking up in a pitcher's battle that looked like big league ball playing. Each allowed but four hits, Gamble striking out 10 and Mount getting half that number.

The Aces opened with one run in the 1st when with two gone Linsky doubled and scored on Kearns' single. Selmon's single, an infield error and Willimon's single tied it up for the Royals in the top of the second. The Aces came back in the 3rd to push two across to take the ball game when with

two out again, Strauss singled through the infield and crossed the last sack on Rhodes' long triple. Linsky's second hit, a single sent Rhodes over for the second tally. Willimon started the Royal 5th inning with a double going to third on an infield out from where he scored when Nicker was thrown out at first for Aviation Unit's final run of the game.

Section A Aces, winners of the 1st half will meet the 2nd half winners in the first of a two out of three series on Sunday, Sept. 3. Section D 'Dusters' are leading in the 2nd half with four wins and no losses, with three games to be played.

The line score:

	R	H	E
Aviation Unit	0	10	0
Section A	10	2	0

ST. LOUIS (CNS)—The post-war world will be a wonderful world for blue suit wearers. Cloak and suit geniuses here have devised blue serge suits that won't shine—and seersucker suits that won't wrinkle.

Bush Seeks To Even Count; Dahl, Greco In Semi Go

The second outdoor boxing card of the season will be unfurled next Monday night at Baseball Diamond No. 1, it is announced by the Physical Training Department. The bouts are slated to begin at 2030, and regular prices will prevail.

Featured bout of the evening is the re-match between S-Sgt. Arthur (Slugger) Dodson, and Charles Bush, the PX leather-pusher. These boys met on the last card and swatted away with great gusto to a split decision for the soldier boy. The lads, both lightweights hitting the Fairbanks at approximately the right amount, 135 pounds, have trained to a fine point for this one and you can expect plenty of action. They will go five rounds.

Semi-final of the evening will be between two hard-hitting heavyweights, Cpl. Dahl of the PT Department, and Pvt. Art Greco, the muscle man. Dahl, a rangy clouter from San Jose State, should give the muscle man quite an evening's entertainment.

Another close match is expected between Pvt. Comia and Pvt. Delc. Pvt. Comia, who packs a real punch, gained a TKO in his last outing and will try for a repeat over the Section C biffer.

Three more fights are on the card, and will feature new talent.

Tickets will go on sale at the Recreation Hall, and will be on sale at the diamond. The tariff is 15 cents for enlisted men and two bits for officers.

Parachute Patter

By JANE CEARLEY

Everyone who attended had a grand time at the department's barbecue at the roadside park recently. Toy and Joy Jo Dee cooked the barbecue which was bought with the prize money which we received for winning first prize in the 3rd Echelon contest.

If you GIs want to leave Pyote, just add Louise to your list of acquaintances. It seems that each time she goes with a fellow he ships out within less than a month—and being static personnel doesn't keep them... A certain good looking M-Sgt. is well up on the ladder of romance. All he lacks of beating a certain Lt. is a long, shining car and lots of gasoline. Keep working, Sgt., maybe you'll make it someday... Some of the girls are working the swing shift again. They'll change in two weeks.

August 24, 1944

DECISIVE VICTORY WON IN FRANCE BATTLE

3rd Army Overhauls Fleeing Nazis; Fall Of Paris Is Believed Imminent

Speeding unchecked from one stunning victory to another, Allied forces on the Continent last week flanked Paris on the north and south, dealt a mortal blow to the Nazi Seventh Army and threatened to squeeze remaining enemy troops in France to death.

It was enough to lead Gen. Sir Bernard Montgomery, the man who has twice outfoxed the Fox of the Desert, to say: "The end of the war is in sight. Let us finish off the business in record time." Gen. Montgomery's statement to his troops declared that the German armies in Northwest France had suffered a decisive defeat.

Fewer enemy troops were captured in the Falaise-Argentan gap than had originally been counted on, but additional thousands were slain by hard-charging ground troops and unrelenting aerial blows, and the stunned remnants of the German Seventh Army were trying in desperation today (Monday) to get across the Seine River. Twenty-five thousand troops were taken by the British in the Normandy bulge.

The Seine has become a potential death trap for the remains of the Seventh, which managed to squeeze some of its men out of the Falaise-Argentan pocket and is now trying to join up with the Nazi 15th division sent down from the rocket coast area.

Gen. George S. Patton, Jr.'s lunging armored forces crossed the Seine River north of Paris, indicating that the Allies are aiming primarily at destruction of German forces and then at capture of the French capital.

The Berlin radio, frankly admitting the bad position of the Nazis in France, indicated that further withdrawals are in store. Groping blindly for something with which to buck up home front morale, the radio said the high command is gaining time for a revolution in German armament production which would change the whole aspect of the war.

Adolf Hitler's newspaper said the Allies were making the most of their "present superiority in men and material" in an effort to end the war by autumn. It reasoned that as a stop-gap measure German commanders in the West could use troops which so far haven't seen anti-invasion service, but that "revised strategy" was necessary. "Revised strategy" eyewash for the stay-at-homes is usually the cue for German large-scale withdrawals; at least it was on the Russian front.

In a frantic escape effort, the Germans tried to use barges to get across the Seine after their bridges were knocked out by

Allied airmen. Some few managed to get across under cover of darkness, but the greater part of those making the attempt were destroyed by strafing and bombing attacks. RAF Mosquitos and Mitchells racing up and down the river banks, struck at troop concentrations.

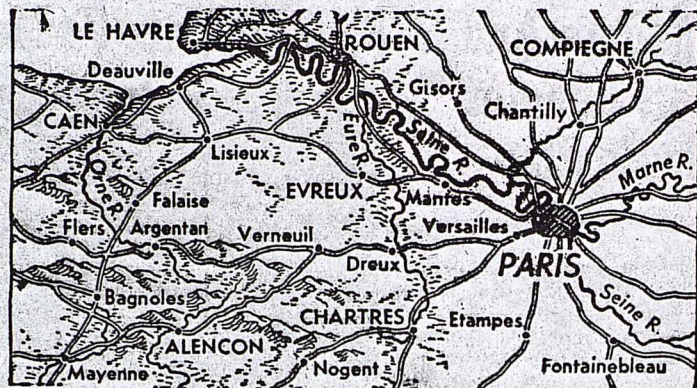
This predicament the Germans find themselves in is largely due to the fantastic cross-country gallop of pistol-packing Gen. Patton and his superb Third Army soldiers. His thin finger of steel circling the remaining German troops along the Seine has been attacked again and again by the fleeing Nazis, but they are still bottled up and withering away under relentless air and ground attacks.

Estimates are that the U. S. Third Army has inflicted 109,575 casualties on the Germans since Aug. 1 in his bold dash across Brittany and northern France to the outskirts of Paris. The Third has captured 49,650, killed 11,025 and wounded around 48,000. This constitutes about 11 Nazi divisions in their present depleted condition.

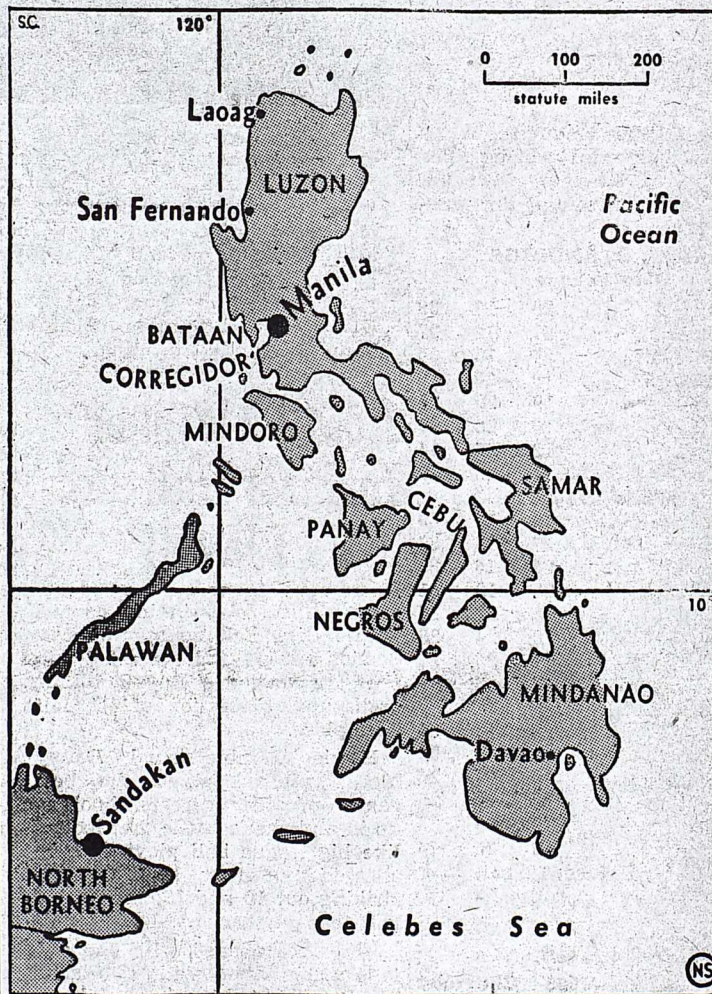
While this destruction mounted hourly, Allied flags were reported to be waving inside the city of Paris, although there was no official word from Allied sources that our troops are in the city itself. Gen. Patton's troops, however, were reported a couple of days ago to be in Versailles, ten miles from the heart of Paris. Versailles is where the peace was signed in the Hall of Mirrors in 1919.

Conflicting reports clouded the situation in Paris. An underground army was said to have staged a fierce revolt in anticipation of early liberation. The German news agency DNB reported that American reconnaissance forces were "in the suburbs" of Paris; this probably refers to Versailles.

Even the history-making impending fall of Paris did not overshadow the work of the U. S. armored columns which established their bridgehead firmly at Nantes.



GEN. PATTON'S DRIVES FLANKING PARIS . . . Spearheads of the 3rd U. S. Army, under the command of Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., have thrust around Paris both on the north and south as the Allies continue their work of destruction on German armies in Northwestern France. Events of the past week may force the Germans to withdraw to their defenses on the Rhine. American troops were reported in Versailles, ten miles outside of Paris. They have established a bridgehead on the Seine, north of Paris. The Germans, trying to withdraw across the Seine on barges, are being hit continuously by allied tanks and planes. The Paris underground has risen up in expectation of early liberation of the city, held in the Nazi grip for better than four years.



NEXT? . . . The Philippine Islands, where American soldiers died heroically at Bataan and Corregidor, may be the next stop for our sea and land forces riding the Tokyo Express. This map shows principal cities on the Islands.