

# RATTLER

Rattlesnake Bomber Base

VOLUME NO. 15 PYOTE, TEXAS NOV. 10, 1943

## THE RATTLER NOW IS FREE —READ IT—PASS IT ON!

Beginning with this issue, The Rattler, Base newspaper, will be distributed free of charge. Because of the paper shortage it is impracticable to print enough copies to supply all personnel with one each. Get a copy at the squadron mail rooms, read it, and pass it on to a friend.

Copies also will be available at the Base Library, day rooms, and similar places for general reading. The Rattler staff is pleased to be able to provide the Base newspaper free of charge to the men for whom it is published.

## DANCE TO OPEN CIVILIAN CENTER

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## Dogpatch Day Comes To Pyote The Yokel Way

Pappy and Mammy did not allow Lil' Abner much choice on Sadie Hawkins Day, and Daisy Mae seems plenty happy that Marryin' Sam is going to get his usual fee. Left to right, main characters, are PFC Robert Mercer, Cpl. Edwina Mazzei, T-3 Orland G. Bumgarner, 1st Sgt. Arlene Vincent, and T-Sgt. Lawrence Shipp. Dogpatch parties were the rule last week-end, with funfests at the Service Men's Club and the Monahans USO. Starlet Dale Evans was an added attraction at the EMC, where the WACs put on one of the best parties seen in these parts. The costumes may not have been up to Quartermaster standards, but the entertainment was all that could have been asked. (For other pictures see page 14).



## Doughboy Doberman Over



Pvt. George Mahoney of the Guard Squadron takes War Dog Rex No. 1 over the hurdles on the dogs' exercise ground. The jumps strengthen their legs, develop coordination, teach obedience. These canine commandos are real soldiers, not escaping that "old Army routine", and are trained thoroughly for their important military work. For other pictures and story of these unique "buddies" see page 3.

LEARN TO KILL FOR BRITAIN

## 2AF Artists Prepare Campaign To Better Good Safety Record

### Study Of Accidents Puts Finger On Carelessness As Main Cause

At Colorado Springs, headquarters of the Second Air Force, a group of nationally known artists who are now in the service, are preparing a pictorial campaign with a theme stressing the importance of using safety precautions in handling aircraft.

The program is intended to bring to light causes of accidents that can and do happen daily due to neglect and carelessness brought about by deviation from set safety precaution regulations.

No angle is being overlooked in impressing Second Air Force personnel of dire results that can happen through failure to "play safe".

The artists are Sergeant Walter King, Corporal Walter Hugh, Corporal J. A. Trautwein, Corporal Richard Zellner, Corporal Kenneth G. Boehmert and Private Tony Cisneros, Jr.

The pictorial campaign is only one phase of the continuous effort being made by the Army Air Forces to learn the cause of accidents and to take corrective action.

Every crash which occurs in the Second Air Force is thoroughly investigated by the Aircraft Accident Committee of the local base involved, with a view to determining the cause, and responsibility for the cause of the accident. If the accident results in fatalities, the Flight Control Command, a section of the Army Air Forces, Washington, D. C. sends its representative for that particular region. He investigates for the purpose of determining whether there were violations of regulations, failure of materiel, failure of personnel, or any other reason that he might be able to determine as a factor in causing the accident.

When that information is available to the Aircraft Accident Analysis Council of Second Air Force headquarters enabling it either to form an opinion, establish a fact or even arouse a suspicion that corrective action is necessary, that action is initiated immediately.

This may take the form of recommendations to the Commanding General, publication of warning orders, revision of operating instructions or, in certain cases, actually grounding aircraft of the type involved.

Much has already been accomplished. For example, in January Second Air Force flew an average of 1900 hours daily. Last month the hours flown daily averaged 6300. Yet the rate of fatal accidents suffered in September was only 46 per cent of those occurring in January.

Today, although the figure is not satisfactory, Second Air Force has reduced the rate to an average of only one fatal accident in every 6200 plane hours of flying time. Based on a 10-man crew for each heavy bomber that is a total of 62,000 flying hours per fatal crash, or only one in every 2585 flying days.

The Army Air Forces between June 1942 and June 1943 flew an aggregate distance of three billion, three hundred fifty-two million miles—equivalent to 134,078 trips around the world at the equator. Yet, aircraft training accidents in the continental United States during that period were less in proportion to the amount of flying, than all the accidents between 1931 and 1940.

Officer of Flying Safety in Washington, D. C. investigates the crashes that do occur and recommends corrective measures. Out of the findings a program of safety education steadily expands and improves. As most aircraft training accidents are the result of personnel error the Safety Education Division of that Office has achieved material results, using films, booklets and posters.

Accidents due to pilot error during this year's first six months thus were reduced 23 per cent in primary schools, 5.5 per cent in basic schools, and 11 per cent in advanced schools.

Advancements in safety are emphasized again by these figures:

During the fiscal years from 1921 to 1930, a total of 155,818,000 miles were flown by Army Air Forces in the United States with an accident rate of 2.11 per cent. During the fiscal year of 1943, a total of 3,351,940,000 miles were flown with an accident rate of only .716 per cent.

#### CONSERVATION STARTED

WASHINGTON (CNS)—The Army has initiated a conservation program in a move to augment the efforts of unit commanders to conserve vital supplies an equipment, the War Department has announced. Motto for the campaign is, "You've got what it takes, soldier; now take care of what you've got."

#### POSTAL ZONE NUMBERS

MUST APPEAR ON ALL MAIL  
WASHINGTON (CNS)—Postal zone numbers have been established for use in more than 100 cities by the United States Post Office Department and you'd better include them in the letters you write your various gal friends or Uncle Sam won't help your woo-mancing by mail. The larger cities have been divided into zones and each zone is numbered. The number, which you and nobody else MUST write in each and every address, helps 4F postal clerks sort your mail into the correct pigeon holes for speedy delivery. (All the 1-A clerks are handling APO mail these days.) For instance if your honey lives in an E. 42d street apartment in New York City you should address her letters "Miss Rose O'Day 305 E. 42d St., New York, 17" and be sure that "17" is there or she may never get your latest love sonnet.

## Yank Sponsors Soldiers' Camp Picture Contest

YANK, The Army Weekly, is sponsoring a "Camp News Picture Contest," open to all enlisted men stationed within the continental United States and including two classes of contestants.

The two classes: (a) Those engaged in photographic jobs with the Army or in training for such jobs, and (b) Those who take pictures merely for their own amusement or interest. A \$25.00 War Bond will be the prize in each class.

The contest opens November 26 and closes at midnight December 31. Photographs submitted in the contest are to be given to the Public Relations Officer at each installation (The Rattler Office), who will determine the class of each entry and then forward the material to YANK.

Subject matter is limited to military or naval affairs, persons or points of interest associated with military or naval installations. Consequently matters of national security will be inspected closely when entries are submitted. All the entries will become the property of YANK.

#### NEGRO LIEUTENANT COLONEL COMMANDS FIGHTER GROUP

SELFRIDGE FIELD, MICH. (CNS)—Lt. Col. Benjamin O. Davis Jr., first Negro officer to head an Air Force combat unit, has taken command of the 332nd Fighter Group here. Col. Davis, a West Point graduate, is the son of Brig. Gen. Benjamin O. Davis.

## Dance To Open Civilian Workers' Recreation Wing

### 'Junior Pentagon' To Have Lounge, Cafeteria And PX

As the insides of the "Junior Pentagon"—the Central Civilian Personnel Office—near completion, the personnel officials plan a bang-up opening of the Community Center's recreation wing come this Thursday night.

Scheduled at 8 p. m. (to ?) is a dance in the beam-ceilinged, block-hardwood-floored ballroom, with advance tickets selling for \$1 per couple. There will be plenty of swing and sway by the Base Orchestra, and dress will be optional.

Efforts are being made to have the game room's table tennis, pool and card tables set up in time for fun for non-dancers. Refreshments will be available. All civilians working on the Base and their guests are welcome. All military personnel attending must be accompanied by civilians—so get busy gals and invite a soldier.

Besides Armistice Day and the grand opening of the Community Center Sub-Depotites in particular will be observing the first anniversary of the arrival of their original civilian cadre here.

Besides the central personnel office, "Junior Pentagon" will house a branch PX and a cafeteria, soon to open. The recreation wing contains a reception hall, a lounge room, a library, the ball room (also an auditorium where movies will be shown), and a game room. As part of the general landscaping program, volley ball courts—and perhaps later a children's playground—are planned.

Civilian Community Center will be open every night of the week in the future and should be as great a morale builder for civilian workers as is the Service Club for the enlisted men. There will be no cover charge except on special occasions, and a permanent hostess will be on hand to insure the best possible use of the center.

Mrs. Varda H. Newsom, chief clerk in the Civilian Personnel Office, has asked for suggestions from employees here to make the Community Center what they want it to be. A Community Center Committee has been appointed, with Mr. James T. Page, Sub-Depot training coordinator, as chairman.

# Man's Best Friend Is Now War Ally; K-9 Corps Commandos Are Tough

## Guard Squadron's War Dogs Lead Soldier's Life, Trained For Duty

Eighteen of Rattlesnake Bomber Base's toughest and best-trained soldiers are more like real wolves than the GI kind that prowl the curbs for cuties. They are the War Dogs, commandos of the K-9 Corps.

German shepherds, collies, Doberman pincers, and other of the larger, heartier breeds are assigned to the Guard Squadron here, under the command of Major Sam Williams.

These dogs lead a soldier's life, a reversal of the usual gripe. They came to Pyote from training school at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, and subsequent training here is continuous.

Form 20s, health certificates, and other such military records are kept on the canine GIs. And calisthenics are in their routine, mainly hurdle jumping to improve the strength of their legs and coordination. Guard Squadron Ist Sgt. Eldridge P. Driver sees to it that they too are properly disciplined.

If they bite their trainer, they are considered probably to have qualifications for their jobs—but don't try biting your drill sergeant to prove that you are a good soldier! The toughest graduate into being riot dogs, proficient at breaking up free-for-alls.

Cpl. Mike Grucci, who went to trainers' school at Fort Robinson and brought back the first eight War-Dogs, is head trainer here, and his assistant is Pvt. Raymond Peterson. Each dog is handled by the same guard all the time, though another handler can make out if properly introduced. Dog handlers here are Pvts. Fay LaFarge, George Mahoney, Rob-

ert Schofield, Leo P. Green, Roland Hale, Woodrow Lamirand, Chester Zebrowski, Archie Haught, Hubert O. Cooper, Kenneth Schultz, Thomas Knots, Frank Ceres, Stanley Lovested and Edwin Hartmann.

On guard duty, the dogs have four or five posts, mostly outposts, such as the waterwells and along the fence. And they are a lot more stubborn than an MP when it comes to excuses by an offender.

With barracks back of the Veterinarian's Office, the dogs stand formations, including Retreat, like other good soldiers. You have Major William's word that often the dogs actually keep in step to the band cadence while marching to the Retreat ceremony, which they usually stand on Thursdays.

The dogs have individual personalities, too. For example, Shep, a spirited collie, is good and knows it. The other dogs know it, too, and don't hesitate to show their jealousy. They seem to resent Shep's bucking for a riot dog rating.

The dogs are volunteers from civilian homes and well cared for. They must be trained to be tough, but like the American soldier, they can return to a respectable place in civilian life after their job is done—a little kindness during the transition will do the trick. Mean-

# Shep Knows His Stuff



Smart, strong, and just a little bit conceited, Shep takes the leap for handler Pvt. Chester Zebrowski. This collie is good at his work and knows it. Each dog has an individual personality, which must be taken into account when training or working.

while they replace men needed elsewhere, and help ease the manpower shortage. Man's best friend is his war ally, too.

ATLANTA (CNS)—Film star Jeanette MacDonald carried her lunch in a suitcase aboard a train. She explained "Just in case we can't get into the diner."

# Two Sister Acts In Revue Here

USO - Camp Shows "What's Next," song and dance revue spiced with comedy, will swing into performance Thursday at 8:30 p.m. in the Recreation Hall, Special Service Office has announced. The show will be free.

Comedian and monologist Jack Waldron works in and out of all the acts and stars in his own sketch. This emcee is on his second tour with Camp Shows.

Other starring acts are the Young Sisters, two young acrobatic dancers brought up in show business as daughters of veteran circus performers, and the Shy Sisters, Gloria and Natalie, who harmonize popular and old-time favorite songs.

DAYTONA BEACH, FLA. (CNS)—Two bugle players, Roger Knowles and his daughter Joan, entered the Army here the same day. Today Sgt. Joan is blowing reveille at the Second WAC Training Center here and Sgt. Roger does the same chore in North Africa.

# Dog Detail Marches Proudly To Retreat

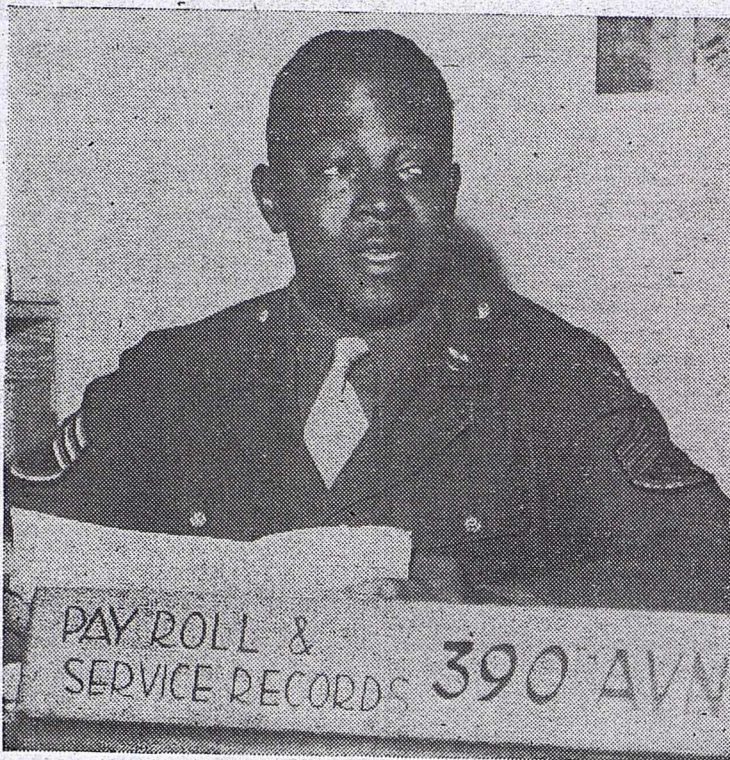


Handled in strict discipline by their Guard Squadron masters, Pyote War Dogs march each week to stand Retreat.

They have been known actually to keep in step with the band cadence, and look forward to such formations eagerly. Tough

and smart, the well-trained dogs have responsible jobs related to Base security.

## He Got The Call



S-SGT. SAMUEL L. ARMSTRONG

## S-Sgt. Armstrong First Of 390th To Win Chance At Bars, Off To OCS

First member of the 390th Aviation Squadron to trade the windy stretches of Pyote for the sunny shores of Miami and the four months grind known as Officers' Candidate School is S-Sgt. Samuel L. Armstrong, former personnel clerk of his organization.

A native of Los Angeles, Calif., Sgt. Armstrong has been wear-

ing Uncle Sam's shoot suit for little more than a year and in that time has made rapid strides towards the top of the ladder.

A former technician at the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation in L. A., Sgt. Armstrong enlisted in the Army and was sent to Keesler Field, Mississippi, for his share of blood, sweat and mud which is part of basic training.

He later attended the Adjutant General's school at Atlanta University, Georgia, and came out near the head of the class when the final grades were tallied. After a short sojourn at Salt Lake City, he headed due southeast to join the 390th and was one of the first members of this organization to brush the dust of Pyote out of his hair.

While working at Lockheed, Armstrong also attended Los Angeles City College at night where he majored in Aeronautical Engineering. He has one brother in the service who is now sweating out flight training.

## Practice



Miss Jane Crawford is one of the thousands of young American women leaving their homes and braving wartime hardships to make Yanks happier at their overseas bases. Before assignment, she was sent to Pyote for practice work. Above she helps Cpl. Bethel C. Nine, Base Hq. Sq., prepare decorations for a party for patients held Saturday.

## 390th, Medics Share Review Honors; 28th Squadron Merits 'Best' Flag

First place honors in the weekly review were once again shared, as the 390th Aviation Squadron and the Medical Detachment contingents came out on top in the judging of last Saturday's review. Third place went to the WAC participants.

The caliber of these parades has been improving steadily during the past few weeks and with the upsurge in appearance and performance, the task of judging also increases. Two weeks ago four organizations were knotted for first place, and this week's winners were included in that quartet. Others who shared in the four-way tie for first were the WACs and the Sturdivant officers.

The Medical Detachment has won its share of weekly ribbons in this competition and has seldom been far from the top in the judging. The 390th Aviation Squadron has been improving steadily with each week's appearance and the fact that they have tied for first place for two weeks running is ample evidence of their marked improvement.

The monthly proficiency flag presented to the best Squadron in the 19th Group was awarded during last week's ceremonies by Col. Turner to the 28th Bomb Squadron.

Citation read: "For maintaining

the highest standards of proficiency in training, maintenance, housing, mess and discipline throughout the month of October the 28th Bomb Squadron is awarded the flag of proficiency".

### NEW TYPE GRIPE BOX LETS GRIPER 'TALK IT OVER'

CAMP EDWARDS, MASS. (CNS)—This camp has a new type of gripe box—and it works. Soldiers are told to place their grievances in a numbered envelope, which is dropped into the gripe box. The men can kick their top kick around all they want—in anonymous security. If officers feel that further consultation will help the situation they list the number on the envelope and a closed session is held if the griper chooses.

MINNEAPOLIS (CNS) — The manpower shortage has hit the federal court here. There aren't enough jurors.

## The Best In The 19th Last Month



The 28th Bombardment Squadron won the 19th Group flag as the most proficient organization during the past month. Col. Turner congratulates Capt. Harlan H. Olsen, while S-Sgt. Joseph J. Morrow stands at attention with the squadron guidon.

**MEET YOUR BUDDIES:**

**Be It Blondes, Brunettes Or B-17s,  
Donald Adds That Artistic Touch**

From preening blonde beauties to painting big bombers, neat, 23-year-old Cpl. Donald D. DeGeorge of Rochester, N. Y., took the curious wartime transition in stride, still finds time to create a curl or two between tasks of dressing up B-17s with numbers, names, and a Varga girl here and there.

"Mr. Donald"—as he was known professionally when styling hair-dos for such lovelies as Ingrid Bergman, Powers models, and New York debutantes—started barbering at 14, standing on a stool to work after school. Tutored first by his father, in succession he studied hair dressing in Rochester, took an advanced course in New York while under contract to American Yvette Company, and studied under M. Louis and Antionne, tops in the art.

Becoming proficient in hair designing, cosmetology, and dermatology, he improved on nature in Saks 5th Avenue beauty salon. Returning to Rochester at 20, Mr. Donald entered Sibleys, Lindsay, Curr Co. Inc., where one of his clients was La Bergman.

Six months later he won exceptional recognition for one of his age in a national hair-styling contest, slanted toward something new for the war era. One of his creations received honorable mention and the other fourth place, the pompadour bang worn by Betty Grable in "Coney Island" being one of these. Also worn by Frances Langford, that style has become a national favorite.

About that time the government became more interested in air power than in the appearance of American women, and DeGeorge entered the service November 9, 1942, at Fort Niagara Reception Center. Shipped to Randolph Field, Texas, he was soon at home as flight barber.

Then one of those remarkable decisions occurred; he was sent to sheet metal specialist school at Chanute Field, and then to Salt Lake City, where he got in a little more barbering.

Transferred to Pyote and assigned to the 93rd Bombardment Squadron, he became a squadron painter, camouflaging bombers instead of brunettes. One decorative design he has named after the girl back home, Pauline, willing subject of many of his experiments in hair-styling and first to wear his pompadour bang.

After working hours, Cpl. DeGeorge keeps his hand in shearing soldiers, and he is popular among women civilian employes and officers' wives, who welcome his aid in combatting West Texas' wind, sand and sun.

"Mr. Donald" will return to his creative profession after that Berlin mustache has been clipped. Meanwhile, he takes his military work seriously, and the other men in his squadron like him well. Why shouldn't they? He's the guy who gives the wolves something pretty to howl at.

**December 'Air Force' Out Soon**

The December issue of Air Force, official service journal of the U. S. Army Air Forces, soon will be available. Get a copy—read it—pass it on!

This issue contains such articles as "Firepower", "Regensburg Attack", "Ditching Procedures", "On the Combat Line", and other tactical and technical features.

**NEW COMPASS DEFIES SPINS, ROLLS AND DIVES**

NEW YORK (CNS)—Engineers at an aviation plant here have developed a new and entirely revolutionary type of compass which they describe as "as great an advance over the conventional magnetic compass as the compass was over the lodestone."

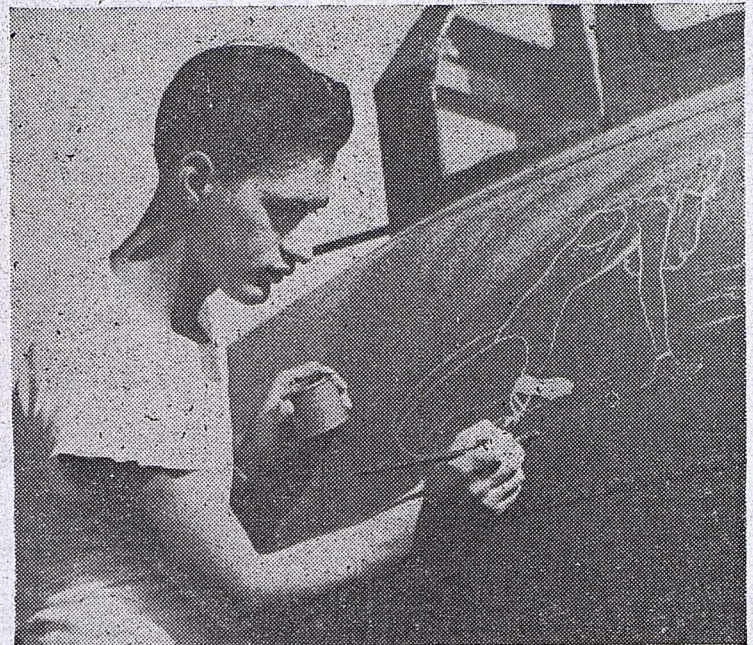
Known as the gyro fluxgate compass the new instrument corrects itself under all conditions of spins, turns, dives and climbs. In it the old fashioned needle is replaced by a fixed coil system in which actuating currents combine with energy generated by the earth's magnetic field. The coil system is maintained absolutely horizontal by a gyro stabilizer.

The compass already is in use on several war fronts.

**BRITISH GENERAL ESCAPES FROM NAZIS**

LONDON (CNS)—Maj. Gen. H. B. Klopper, British commander at Tobruk who was captured when that city fell to Marshall Erwin Rommel's forces in June 1942, has escaped and reached the Allied lines in Italy it was revealed here. Gen. Klopper, held a prisoner at Salmona 75 miles from Rome, escaped shortly after the Allies landed in Italy. He trekked 150 miles through enemy territory before reaching an Allied outpost.

**Clients: Beauty And Bomber**



War slightly altered his subjects, but Cpl. Donald DeGeorge kept his artistic touch. In the top photo he is adding the finishing curves to a Fortress' decorative design, apologies to Varga. Below, Donald taps a tidy curl into the hair of Mrs. Dorothy Sawyer. Sub-Depot employe—apologies to no one here, for professionally he is a hair stylist of first-rate creative ability.

**FLIER CRASHES, SEES NAZIS, PRISONER IN ITALY ASKS FINDS HE'S IN ALLIED CAMP FOR 1943 FOOTBALL TICKETS**

SICILY (CNS)—When F-O Maurice L. Plummer of Indianapolis crash landed his plane in an open field here two men in German uniforms rushed up to him. Plummer thought he'd been captured but the Germans said no. They led him to a farmhouse where he found that he had landed in an Allied camp for Axis prisoners.

ANNAPOLIS, MD. (CNS)—No. 1 optimist in the U. S. Army is an American prisoner of war in Italy who last April wrote to officials at the Navy Academy here requesting two tickets to the Army-Navy game in November, 1943. The Navy complied and it appears, now that Italy is being taken, that the GI may see that game after all.

## AAF Aid Society Is Building Fund For Future Use

The Army Air Forces Aid Society is accepting voluntary gifts and contributions to build a fund for relieving distress and helping solve personnel problems arising from military service.

At present inactive because the planned services now are being performed by the Air Forces Branch of Army Emergency Relief, the Society is preparing for operation after the war or at the dissolution of Army Emergency Relief.

Among the proposed services: providing for education, helping to secure employment, certain financial assistance, advice on National Service Life Insurance, allotments, allowances, gratuities, arrears in pay, wills and powers of attorney.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue has ruled contributions to be deductible on income and estate tax returns. Membership may be: patron member (\$100) and life member (\$50), both for life; benefactor member (\$5) and member at large (\$1), both for 12 months. Each member may vote at the Society's annual meeting.

A contribution may be made in memory of a friend to the Memorial Division, and a card bearing donor's name will be mailed to the bereaved family, stating the subject's name has been perpetuated on the Memorial Roll.

The organization is exclusively for the benefit of the Air Forces personnel and their dependents. Second Air Force officers may obtain a form to request membership, and subscription may be charged against their Officers Mess bill.

## Catholic Communion Breakfast Sunday

A Communion breakfast for the members of the Holy Name Society of the Air Base will be held Sunday morning at the Lions Club Hall in Monahans. GI transportation will be available in front of the Base Chapel after the 8:00 a.m. Mass for those who wish to attend this breakfast. There will be no charge and Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon says that this breakfast is not restricted to members of the Society but is open to all men of the Catholic faith.

MORRIS AAF, N. C. (CNS)—YANK's pulchritudinous poster pin-up girl, known only to GIs as "A Honey" has been voted the most popular of all pin-ups by men of a liaison squadron stationed here.



# MALE CALL

BY MILTON CANIFF

## Army, Navy Enlist Aid Of Science To Protect Men Lost On Open Sea

(CNS)—The perils of the open sea—which in all the wars of history have haunted seamen—are being nullified by the Army and Navy.

The Army, in particular, has provided a number of means by which soldiers may protect themselves while drifting around in the sea. Compact, seaworthy and improved life rafts equipped with food rations, medical supplies, sunburn preventatives and even fishing tackle are now provided the crews of bombers as well as ships.

The Army starts protecting the soldier the minute he leaves a sinking ship or a shattered plane. His own gear will keep him afloat until he locates a raft. Once on the raft his safety is virtually assured.

In a recent test of new cast-away equipment nine soldiers voluntarily spent six days and nights floating around on a raft in the Gulf of Mexico. All of them survived the experience in excellent health.

The "guinea pig" rafts were equipped with rations and life-maintaining equipment now com-

mon to all rafts used in the Army Air Forces. Throughout the experiment the men duplicated as closely as possible the same conditions they would experience if they were actually forced down at sea.

In addition to testing equipment the experiment was designed to study the physical reactions of men lost at sea and afloat under similar circumstances. For the first 24 hours none of the men ate or drank but after that each of them followed a different routine. One man went without food or water, another went with a limited amount of water, a third drank water and ate K rations. Several kinds of sunburn preventatives were tested and a definite water-consumption discipline was developed. The men were instruc-

ted in the process by which water suitable for drinking may be squeezed from fish.

Although the Army recently has developed an apparatus by which salt water may be filtered so that it becomes drinkable this device was not used on this occasion.

While the men were adrift an Air Force crash boat stood by. Twice daily the men from the raft went aboard the crash boat and were given quick physical check-ups including tests of temperature, pulse, blood pressure, weight, urine volume and urinalysis. Data secured in these tests since have determined the type of diet stored on each raft.

After six days the men were taken ashore. One man lost 13 pounds. The others lost less. Despite strong sun during the first part of the week and heavy rains later the men showed few signs of fatigue except for their sunburned and bearded faces. All the men were cheerful and one praised the foresight of the Army in storing fishing tackle on the raft.

"I fished all week," he said. "It was great."

# MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

One score and two Medics were royally entertained at the Halloween Party of those original fun makers and out-of-the-world personalities of the "weaker sex." Unique decorations, so typical for the occasion, had the touch of an artist and reflected careful planning and fine workmanship. A jovial festive spirit was prevalent throughout the evening. The cozy ball-room atmosphere and unusual selection of good dance music made "rug cutting" very inviting. Clever masques and unusual costumes reigned supreme. The "Dutch Twins," 1st Sgt. Vincent and Sgt. Frye, attracted much attention in their conservative but well selected attire, and the presence of all the clever costumes were indeed a change from GI khaki and ODs. It seemed as if the evening sped on entirely too fast for the frolickers enjoying an exceptional good time. Those brave female soldiers of the desert deserve plenty of credit; so, in return, fellows let's give them a big hand. What do you say? The Sadie Hawkins Party was bound to be a huge success. Have you ever gone to one that wasn't?

Record-breaking events reached the climax at the hospital during the past week. Yes, never a dull moment! Alas, after all his waiting PFC Negoshin has received his "appointment!" Congratulations! By Tuesday "Flash" Negoshin had completed his pre-flight on the "China Clipper" and is well on his way "up." Who knows, someday he may really fly over the Land of the Rising Sun — or isn't it "sunshine" he's interested in? we might add, the same applies to "T-6" Nido and PFC Medina. Good luck, fellows.

Many times we forget the buzzing activities in the wards. Let's listen: "Are you in Ward 5?" said Cpl. Lesho as he was calling that very ward from the dispensary. "No," replied Lt. Igou, "he's in Ward 4 and just reached out of the window and picked up the receiver!" Oh, oh, section 8 for you, Johnie!

Never before has there been so much "hutching" going on. T-Sgt. Rayfield is perhaps the shiniest example in his new undertaking as T & P NCO. The other night he was so ambitious that he started raking up around the barracks for exercise! He was not alone however, for S-Sgt. Sprague wanted to get in on the "fun" too. S-

## Domestic Intelligence Staff Takes A Bow



Shy of Rattler headlines because of the confidential nature of most of the work it does, the Domestic Intelligence staff — until the recent reorganization, Base S-2—quietly and efficiently contributes to good morale, improved soldiering conditions, and Base security. Seated at desk is

Capt. Wade H. Loofbourrow, former Oklahoma lawyer and legislator, officer in command. Standing left to right are S-Sgt. Robert H. Nash former newspaperman at Odessa; Mrs. Gladys F. Zimmerman, who replaced Mrs. Dorothea Mahoney as civilian secretary (the latter

one of the first civilians employed here), and T-Sgt. Gilbert H. Reynolds, formerly assistant to the Director of Probation and Parole for Missouri. Broad duties of the office: "collection, evaluation and dissemination of information concerning the domestic situation."

Sgt. Little was too busy touring the WAC area and making more excuses for the "Unwacly" conduct "someone" was responsible for in the case of The Cpl. Hevyll-Rafter. It seems as if it is just a case of the wrong side of the road; really nothing at all, was it "Staff?"

"The charts must be done and absolutely correct," says Sgt. Virginia Duncan in S & W, but it seemed as if Lt. Krashaar just couldn't supply the information the other day. Why? Because the Black Widow Spider won't tell "How he bit or where he bit," because the spider can't be found and furthermore because the spider is dead! Well, Virginia - - !

Hear ye! 25c reward for the return of 1st Lt. Sczymkowicz's white cat—dead or alive! Don't

pass this opportunity, fellows, just any white cat will do.

When PFC Ruth Ickes was looking for Captain Stein the other day she asked that Michigan Flash, PFC Oakley, concerning his whereabouts. It seems as if Jim merely told Ruth that he could be found in "The Ward 6;" but Ruth why did you slam the door so loudly?

Sgt. Campbell, Cpl. Moore, Cpl. Ozimek and Cpl. Sanders, our good will messengers to Old Mexico, report foreign relations as very excellent. Glad to see you back, fellows, but Cpl. Moore, why that dejected look? Do you always have to dream of Martha?

Will the Brute Lonergan tell us all about the "murder?" We still feel that he's withholding information. Incidentally, chum, where do you get this "My Hos-

pital" business? We work here, too! How about keeping your buddy under control? The other day "The Great McTigue" used pop-corn balls instead of apples! What goes on here?

Now for some of those 64-dollar Pill-Roller questions: Was that the nurses drilling in back of the mess hall the other day or somebody practicing the Lambeth Walk? Don't answer that! Is it true that the reason Sgt. Houseknecht's on "dirt detail" is because they can't push the ambulance seat back any further? Is it true that Panama is so very near for Miss Slutz of the Laboratory? Did Cpl. Robinson eat a piece of cardboard the other day and really think it was the crust of the pie? And lastly is attractive "Boitha" Weichel from Detroit or Brooklyn? Sidney, don't ask!

## EDITORIAL:

# When Victory Comes

More than two decades ago American soldiers shipped to the French battlefields to make the world safe for democracy. They won a great military victory but the world was not made safe. Renascent forces of tyranny and aggression soon took advantage of the complacent victors to plot an even greater menace to civilized freedom.

But that does not detract from the contribution of those soldiers of World War I to the building of a democratic world. Had they not fought and died, the vision would have been lost for centuries. Had we not their example, we would not know so certainly what must be done after World War II is won.

The victorious soldiers who returned from France thought their job was done. On this Armistice Day, November 11, 1943, American soldiers spread over the globe have come to realize that victory will not end their responsibility for maintaining a free world.

They know they must cooperate with free men throughout the world; if the evil minorities are not again to regain power by bluff and plot, "divide and conquer". They know they must think, work, and plan toward keeping their own nation strong internally, free in principle and in fact, if they are to have the power to prevent insidious growth of domestic dictatorship and join with other free nations to squelch the first symptoms of reborn aggression abroad.

On this Armistice Day, American soldiers have unprecedented cause for hope that their certain victory in this war will have decisive effect toward permanent peace, security and constructive endeavor. The four major United Nations have settled on common purpose in winning the war and building the peace; their combined powers, if used properly, render possible all reasonable war aims.

The Senate of the United States has committed this nation to a responsible partnership in the post-war task of realizing the opportunities that Victory shall provide. That Declaration can and must be as historic a development in our democratic society as the Declaration of Independence and the preservation of the Union after the War between the States. Following its purpose Americans may at last realize the dreams of Woodrow Wilson for fellowship among the nations of men.

If we fail in that purpose this time, as in 1919, it will not be because we fought in vain—but because we may fail to assist in building the peace with vigor and determination equal to that shown in battle.

Certainly the first objective is to win the war, quickly and completely. But we must keep constantly in mind the responsibility for democratic citizenship that will be ours after this war's armistice is signed.

## THE RATTLER

Published each Wednesday at Rattlesnake Bomber Base, Pyote, Texas  
COLONEL LOUIE P. TURNER  
Commanding Officer

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The Rattler receives Camp Newspaper Service material.

## The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Really—I don't understand why you two go into town every weekend. There's fully as much fun to be had right here in camp!"

### THOUGHTS OF OTHERS

## Begged, Borrowed Or Stolen

Second only to the Moscow agreement in constructive importance is prompt action by the Senate in approving it.

The two events go together. The Moscow agreement ended considerable doubt in America about Russia's intentions. Senate approval of the Moscow agreements will end doubts among other governments about our intentions.

A spanking declaration by the Senate, joined in by most of the Republicans as well as the Democrats, makes it impossible for Hitler to delude himself that there is any chance of America changing its policy to make peace less severe on the Nazis.

German propaganda can make no effective use of American election results, nor of the Senate's past isolationism, in face of an overwhelming Senate vote of approval for the heart of the Moscow declaration.

It is useful for the Senate to act also to reassure our Allies . . .

We do not realize our strength and the effect of our position on the rest of the world. Our Allies know it far better than we do. Winston Churchill and Stalin know what our military production is. They know the enormous number of heavy bombers produced last month, and the large number of P-38 fighters. They know that in October we built

literally a small navy.

We are fulfilling astounding lend-lease requisitions for both of our main Allies. We are undertaking special production jobs bigger than the imagination of some of our best production men even today.

Yet we have such abundance of resources that large stock piles have been accumulated in most materials. In fact, we are able to ease off in production of copper and aluminum. Bottlenecks in production now are reduced to a very few items.

Our Allies know how important it is to have such an enormous military strength on the side of collective security, that without it no collective security would be possible any more than we could hope for it with Russia refusing to participate.

Thus the Senate, in making its contribution now to the new hope of collective security and peace, is making it clear that something broader than an administration policy is being proclaimed. The Senate's almost unanimous action makes the new policy a truly national one, with roots probably deep enough to survive passing political changes.

This is a most decisive week in American history.

Raymond Clapper,  
Washington Correspondent



# THE CHAPLAIN SAYS -



What is prayer?

Prayer is simply talking with God. Our talk may be in the form of age-old formulas learned at our mother's knee; or it may flow from our hearts in our own words; or it may be entirely wordless — a union with God in thought alone. No matter what its specific form, prayer is the action a man performs when he holds conversation with God.

And what do you pray about?

Ah, there's the tip-off on whether a man is really on speaking terms with God! When and if he enters into conversation with God what has he got on his mind?

Picture two men living in the same room. One is in bed reading. The other comes in, prepares for bed and goes off to sleep. They exchange not a word. It takes no student of philosophy to arrive at the conclusion that these men are not friends. Even if they speak to each other occasionally, they are still not on friendly terms.

Compare this picture with the relationship existing between yourself and God. As far as yourself and God are concerned, you are always "in the same room" together. Do you talk to each other at all? God, of course, is forever making advances to you—forever seeking to be friends. But what about you? Do you ever break the silence by so much as a "hello?" That would be prayer.

Are you perhaps one of those who never speak to the great room-mate until they want Him to do them a favor? Asking God for favors is prayer, of course. But it's not friendship. It is rather presumptuous to ignore Him day after day; then when we are in a jam go running to Him for help. Though even that is better than nothing. For when we ask Him for a favor, we at least show our belief in His ability to do us a favor.

The real prayer is a conversation with God "about" everything that is on our minds. We talk to Him about how good and how great we believe Him to be; about how grateful we are for His goodness to us; about how ashamed we are of our miserable failure to be worthy of so great a Friend. We tell Him, too, of our troubles and needs, and we ask Him to extend His limitless help to us.

That is prayer: and that is what we should pray about.  
Chaplain Bernard J. Gannon.

## PROTESTANT SERVICES

Sunday—0900, Aviation Squadron Service; 0900, 19th Group Service, 1030, Chapel Service; 1930, Chapel Service.

Wednesday—1930, Service Men's Christian League.

Thursday—1900, Chapel Chorus Rehearsal.

## CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday Masses—0600; 0800; and 1615.

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

Weekday Masses—1830, daily except Thursday.

Communion—1700 daily.

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

Evening Devotions — Tuesday, 1930, Novena to Our Mother of Perpetual Help; Friday, 2100, Novena to the Sacred Heart.

Study Club—Monday, 1930.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Thursday—2000, Base Chapel Services, Mrs. Mabel New Homes.

## JEWISH SERVICES

Friday—1930, Base Chapel.

# G. I. Q.

By Camp Newspaper Service

1. Marshall Pietro Badoglio's "armistice" Government of Italy declared war against the Nazis, thereby becoming a "cobelligerent," on—

A—Oct 12 ( ) B—Oct. 13 ( )

2. A river in Italy which has figured prominently in recent war news dispatches is the—

A—Volturno ( ) B—Po ( )

3. A "neutral" state in Europe which recently granted submarine bases in the Azores to the United Nations under terms of a treaty made in 1373 with Great Britain is—

A—Portugal ( ) B—Spain ( )

Answers: 1—B; 2—A; 3—A.

## ONE MAN'S WIFE IS ANOTHER'S—ER—SISTER

BOSTON (CNS)—When British Seaman Tom Hathaway learned that Canadian Seaman Bill Ellis, whom he met at a USO club, lived in Montreal he fished into his pocket for a photograph of a girl.

"Ever see her before?" Hathaway asked.

"What the devil are you doing with a picture of my wife?" hollered Ellis.

"She's my sister," replied Hathaway.



Q. What is the origin of Retreat?

A. Muisc played at the ceremony of Retreat, according to Maj. Edward J. Hanson, of the Army Air Forces Command at Lynbrook L. I., comes originally from the French Cavalry Re- traite, its notes dating back as far as the Crusades. The song was first introduced as legitimate music by the composer Louis Berlioz in La Damnation de Faust and was used as a trumpet call by French soldiers on the plains of Hungary. When Retreat became a military ceremony at a later date, a gun was fired at sundown as an outgrowth of the ancient custom of making a loud noise to frighten away the evil spirits of darkness.

Q. How are soldiers' deposits made?

A. These deposits are made through any disbursing officer in sums of not less than \$5. The disbursing officer will furnish a receipt to each depositor in a soldier's deposit book bearing the name, grade, serial number and organization of the depositor and showing the date, place and amount of the deposit.

Q. Are soldiers permitted to work for profit in off duty hours?

A. The War Department has authorized commanding officers to permit soldiers to work during off duty hours. Farm work and food processing, including canning, freezing, refrigeration, dehydrating and packing of fresh

# Monahans USO

BY EDWARD A. PALANGE  
Monahans USO Director

Wednesday—Service Men's Wives Club Luncheon, 12:30 p.m. "What Is It?" quiz.

Thursday—Armistice Day! Ask us about special programs. Bingo! Free cigarette prizes.

Friday—Music, Games, books, cookies! Junior hostesses.

Saturday—Dance with your favorite Junior Hostess. Final results on Donut contest, Airplane spotter contest. Refreshments.

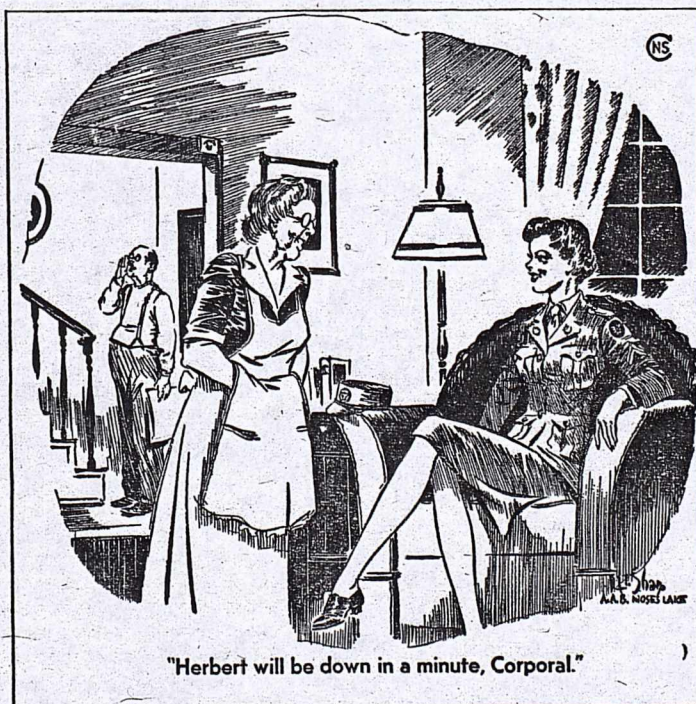
Sunday—Before or after Church come in for coffee and donuts served from 10:30 till 12:00. Read our funnies. Music, games, books—National Book Week!

Monday—If you have a birthday this month come in to our November GI birthday party. Cakes with candles. Junior Hostesses.

Tuesday—Oklahoma Day! Oklahoma became a State 34 years ago today. Celebrate it here.

Saturday the USO Club went primitive for a hilarious Dogpatch party. A Sadie Hawkins Day race and wedding, with prizes, gave the hostesses a chance to show off their Daisy Mae costumes and the men a chance to reflect on the dubious pleasure of bachelorhood. Turnips and other typical Dogpatch menu items were served, along with regular refreshments.

commodities, are generally permitted in nearby communities, provided an emergency exists because of a shortage of available farm or food processing labor.





## Soldier Sports

By Camp Newspaper Service

Leon (Goose) Goslin, American League batting champion in 1928, is working on a lathe in a Philadelphia war plant.

Two members of the National League Champion St. Louis Cardinals, and one stalwart of the third place Brooklyn Dodgers were called to the colors last week. The Cardinals lost Outfielder Harry Walker and Pitcher Alpha Brazle, both inducted at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. The Dodgers lost Kirby Higbe, right-handed speedball specialist, who entered the Army at Ft. Jackson.

Lt. John Kimbrough, all-American fullback at Texas A and M in 1939 and 1940, has reported for duty at Kirtland Field, N. M. after completing his training at the Marfa, Texas twin-engine advanced flying school.

Sparkplug of the Lakehurst (N. J.) Naval Air Station grid team this fall is a Marine paratrooper once given up for dead on a South Pacific battlefield. He is PFC John Dudenake who was struck by an explosive shell and injured so badly that a passing captain thought he was dead. Later he was picked up and taken to a South Pacific hospital where he recovered, was shipped home and stationed at Lakehurst.

Top grid backfield of the country is playing for the Del Monte (Cal.) Preflight team this year. It consists of Parker Hall, All American from "Old Miss" and triple threat champ from the Cleveland Rams; Len Eshmont, speedy little back of Fordham and the New York Giants; Paul Christman, Missouri passer and Jim McDonald, blocking back from Ohio State.

Sgt. Joe Louis and Cpl. Ray Robinson will conclude the first phase of their schedule of boxing exhibitions early in November after reaching the Pacific Coast. Their California schedule follows: Camp Beale, Nov. 1; Mather Field, Nov. 2; Ft. Ord, Nov. 3; Camp Robert, Nov. 4; Camp San Luis Obispo, Nov. 5; Camp Cook, Nov. 12 and Santa Ana Air Base, Nov. 15.

Lt. Ben Johnson, Columbia University's great sprinter, recently graduated from officer candidate school and now is studying target recognition at Camp Davis, N. C.

F-Sgt. Dorothy Auman, top kick of the Keesler Field WAC Detachment, has beaten male GIs three times in bowling tournaments. Her average is better than 140.

## Classical Lines For The Esthete



Statuesque Alexis Smith demonstrates what the well-dressed modern Venus should wear. Smith may be an ordinary name, but this certainly is no ordinary Smith—as any fool can plainly see. We can plainly see.

GLACIER PARK, MONT. (CNS)—Mountain climbers used to toll a large bell after ascending to the peaks. Now the bells are scrap iron so the mountaineers yodel.

SGT. WINS \$10,000  
AUSTRALIA (CNS) — T-Sgt. George Elmer of Columbus, O., won \$40,000 in a lottery here. "I thought I would hit one of these things sometime," he said calmly.

## BASE HEADQUARTERS

By CPL. SAMMY KAPLAN

Salutations and greetings my dear people. Here I am again with a little column of the goings on in our squadron and headquarters.

Did you know that our own Sgt. Satterlee, formerly the base sgt.-major, has been transferred from the Base Headquarters Squadron? We all miss him as he was a swell fellow and a hard worker. Here's wishing him loads and loads of good luck in his new assignment.

Who is the little WAC who is trying to get in the good graces of a certain sgt. in Adjutant's section? She has been calling him honey and dearie. I guess we will have to make arrangements with Chaplain Norton in the near future. Will the subject WAC and Sgt. please see yours truly and I'll make the necessary arrangements.

Sgt. Janeski has been clamoring for work since his hand has been out of commission. Let's wait and see if he will have the same attitude when he recovers.

Sgt. Herold, formerly Sgt.-Major of the 19th Bomb Group, is now the new Base Sgt.-Major and a very pleasant fellow. Introducing Sgt. Herold. Come and meet him and see what he looks like. A nice looking fellow (girls).

Since starting our new hours all the girls have been on the beam and have been coming in on time in the morning.

A Halloween party was given by the WACs last Saturday and a good time was had by all except one WAC. PFC Cecilia Wiater was the victim. She invited Sgt. Burnes, and he never showed up, so poor Cecilia had to spend the evening all by her lonesome. Poor Cecilia, why does she have to suffer that way? Cheer up sweetie and don't let it get you down. There are plenty more fish in the ocean.

Let's take this opportunity to welcome Staff Sgt. Miller Coleman, Cpl. Fred Smith, Staff Sgt. Charles Allen, and Sgt. William Jennings, all newly attached to our Adjutant's section at Base Headquarters.

Who is that certain Lt. here in Hqs. that sports two photos of two lovelies? Say, girls, what have they got that the girls here in Hqs. haven't?

Until next week when we meet again let's "Keep 'Em Flying" and invest in War Bonds.

And by the way, how about dropping your magazines and old books off at the squadron day room?

## 19th Bomb Group

### Gypsy 93rd

By CPL. IRVING J. PACKER

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! All members of this squadron are asked to keep their eyes glued on the bulletin boards for the type of dance we are going to sponsor Friday evening, Nov. 12, at the Service Men's Club. We may have a real surprise in store for you.

To the Barracks Chiefs—there is no shortage of wax in this squadron. There is absolutely no excuse for failing to keep the floors of your barracks as shiny as Mr. Sloat's pate. Sgt. George R. Dare of S-2 offers to give you a generous supply of wax from his moustache. It is well known that Dare is a Fibber McGee & Molly radio fan. PFC Harry H. Rhonemus may be on the right track when he says that Dare's enthusiasm for these comedians is a subterfuge. He contends that Dare is more interested in the product of their sponsor, Johnson's Wax.

Many rumors have been spread concerning the recent mission of T-Sgt. Joseph O. Wingard Jr. & T-Sgt. Thomas J. Stewart to the Walt Disney Studios in Hollywood.

"Spud" Murphy, of Operations, a very bright lad, asked PFC Charles R. Woodward if these two men are going to take the place of Mickey Mouse or Donald Duck. Woodward wasn't sure so he asked PFC Carl Davis and Davis wasn't sure so he asked somebody else & somebody else asked Cpl. Nick Chrisagis. Chrisagis, who recently received his head muscles from Atlas, the strong man, and is now pretty sure of himself, said, "Popeye, of course, because I've noticed that both of these lads have been eating GI spinach." Quite a deduction, Nick!

It wasn't necessary for any of the men in the Orderly Room to have attended the Halloween festivities. They saw a real ghost in the person of 1st-Sgt. Taylor. Should have seen his face after Capt. John H. Sullivan good-naturedly kidded him. S-Sgt. Harvey "Eager" Beaver, who is always willing to give a helping hand and, incidentally, use the jeep on the slightest pretense, was about to call the coroner when Taylor came to life. Our little angel of mercy thought it was a dirty trick on Taylor's part.

Who looks older — Dryden or Wheeler! Yes siree, these are the words that are on every man's lips. This hair splitting issue is giving quite a few men sleepless nights. To date nary a vote has been cast. This is really a good sign that the qualified voters are

### TELEGRAPHER GETS OWN SON'S DEATH WIRE

COLOMA, MICH. (CNS)—William H. O'Brien, telegrapher, sat down at his key to take the first message of the day. When the message was finished he blinked, then delivered it in person. It was to his wife and it stated that their son, Pvt. William H. O'Brien, Jr., had been killed in North Africa.

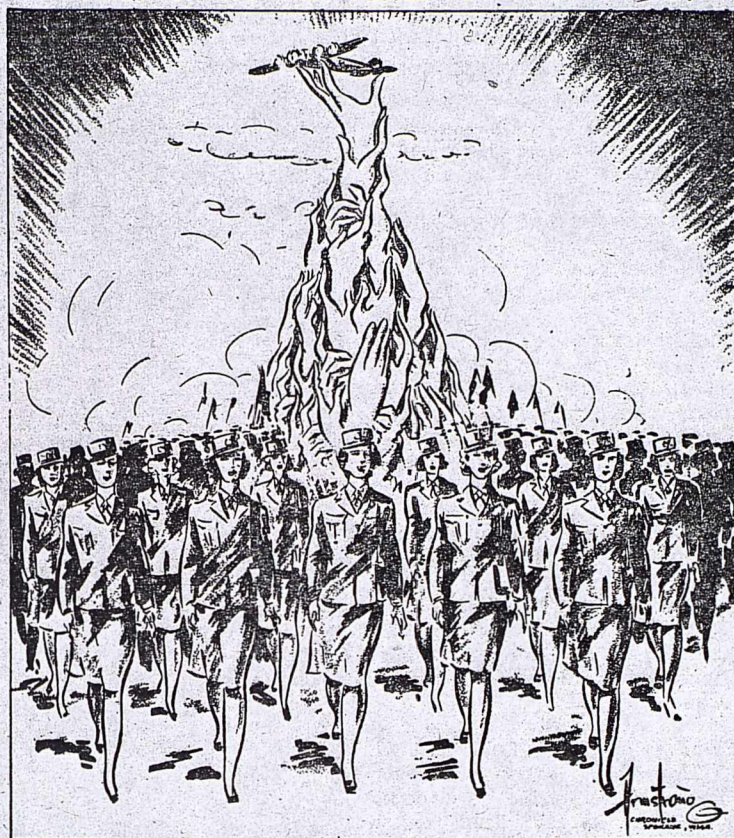
NAPLES (CNS)—Allied troops here discovered a completely equipped aircraft engine factory hidden in four caverns under the city.

giving deep thought to this mighty issue and won't vote until they are absolutely sure that they are casting their votes correctly. "Snooper" Montgomery overheard one fellow who was apparently a Harvard graduate say, "I ain't had no sleep since I started tinkin, about dem two boids. To tell you the honest truth honestly, I was only 21 years old on my 21st boithday and already I am beginning to look older than dem guys."

Don't know what Wheeler & Dryden did in civilian life but wouldn't be surprised if they were both politicians. They certainly are playing their cards shrewdly to gain votes. Wheeler, at the present time, is on furlough and he had his wife send Dryden a post card which reads as follows: "Dear Ben—Ole Ace finally got liberal and gave me a penny—thought I'd let you know of his generosity." This card was post marked Old Albuquerque, New Mexico. Dryden subtly remarked that not only does Wheeler pinch pennies but is also pinching on his age. T-Sgt. John E. Hemmer, who is Dryden's campaign manager, became quite suspicious about the mailing of this card. He feels that Wheeler purposely had his wife send Dryden this card to mislead him. He believes the Wheeler is not in Old Albuquerque but in Dryden's home town checking up on certain records. Says Hemmer, "Why should Wheeler have his wife send Dryden a card? It is as simple as one & one makes two or has that been changed by Schickelgruber's new order?"

Last week, I wrote about the good fortune of "Dixie" Davis in receiving a lengthy letter every Tuesday from a certain Southern belle. Last week Tuesday came after Monday & before Wed., but poor Dixie received no letter. Then the rains came and I was showered with all sorts of unprintable epithets. Dixie claims that I put the jinx on him. If I have the power to jinx why shouldn't I have the power to unjinx? O. K. Davis you are now unjinxed, and you can expect a letter every Tuesday—I hope.

THOUSANDS OF WAC HANDS NEEDED TO KEEP 'EM FLYING!



## WAC Flak

Congratulations are in order. Mickey Pavel, one of our girls at the Photo Lab, had no sooner hopped off the old T & P, returning from her furlough, when she was greeted by Sgt. Al Brown and super engagement ring. Congrats. Brownie. Mickey is tops.

Have you seen Cpl. French sporting splints on one of her fingers? When asked how it happened, she answered, "Some people don't know their own strength."

Ruby Tolley, our petite, blonde, hill-billy, now has her "Geeter". It was sent all the way from the Hills of West Virginy so now we roll back the foot lockers in Barracks No. 2 and kick off a reel now and then. She can call a mean square dance too. Sgt. Vernis Montis, of the Administrative Inspector's Office, is now in the hospital. She's the gal from Mississippi and when Mississippi and West Virginy get together we are bound to have a hot time in the old barracks. So hurry and get well, Monty, we're afixin' on having ourselves a good time. Speaking of West Virginy, a certain Sgt. (Honeyeee) left Pyote, and now our Cpl. Rose Daly has to go wolfing with the girls to forget.

Wonder why Catherine Lawhorne is staying in nights. Bet that telegram received the other day

had something to do with it. Three day passes are grand, aren't they, Katie? Especially when they say "Save all dates for me this week end". Vera Hrevus has joined the Gas House Gang—goes to class every day for two hours, besides her other duties. She reports that they had a sniff test the other day and that night she slept like a baby. Maybe the rest of us that can't sleep should take a "sniff" instead of counting sheep. Hello again, Lou Fockler, Lila Piercy, and Bobby Zentz. We hope you had fun while home on furlough. Did the old home town look good to you, or were you glad to return to the hills of Pyote? Jean Morrison, Doris Ferrel, and Claire Lowitz, must have been a bit jealous because they up and left us for a furlough, too.

Remember the Quiz Program each Monday night at the Service Club. It's lots of fun, and it keeps you supplied with cigarettes if you are on the beam and can answer the questions. Cpl. Sammy Kaplan was the Champion heckler last Monday night. Now come and heckle Sammy.

Cpl. Dorothy Orser is working on the Sadie Hawkins dance at the Club. When this news reaches you it will be just a memory, and we hope a pleasant one. The Chapel Chorus has started rehearsals on a Christmas Cantata. The music is beautiful and if you like to sing you'll really get a thrill when you sing with Chaplain Norton and his chorus.

## QM Sees

By CPL. HAROLD MELVIN

Another day, another dollar; another week and another column, giving you yesterdays news tomorrow.

A notice, appearing on the company bulletin board, caused a number of happy faces the other day. It seems that the exercise period, for which we'd been getting up in the middle of the night, was eliminated. Remarks such as, "I like the invigorating 4 o'clock air" and "But I've always wanted drilling and exercise increased" were in the air—although just where or who made them is a big question. It is highly doubtful whether the 7 o'clock moon will see a squad of volunteers out drilling in the crisp (brrrr!) morning air.

The Bowling, Chowder, and Exercise Association shifted into high gear last Wednesday night when eighteen of its members drove up to the Pecos alleys in trucks. In general the bowling was up to Quartermaster standards and the evening was not without its highlights. Pvt. Willie Woods barely recovered his thumb from the big sixteen pound ball on several occasions and was seen thoughtfully counting his fingers as he left. The despair of the manager was high man, "Fireball" Falkman, who left the alley boy shivering and shaking and the ten-pins in splinters. Sgt. Gehlhaart's shots likewise had some resemblance to comets, although Sgt. Falkman had a slight edge in speed and accuracy. In the next alley Cpl. Benny Barrafato neglected to release his hold on one occasion, but was able to stop before he got a first-hand view of a bowling ball striking ten-pins. The association is still enthusiastic about its potential scores and intends to see that they are a credit to the company with a team practice every Wednesday night. Keep it rolling, Gus.

It is something of a surprise to realize just how scattered the Quartermaster jobs are. At one end of the base we have Sgt. Earl Kennon and Lt. Van Wagoner at Mess Hall 5 and PFC Bob Reynolds at the Base Theater. In the middle PFCs Frank Smith and Peter Kaminskis hold out at the Service Club. At Headquarters Lt. Frick and Sgt. Cannon represent us, and at the Motor Pool there is a strong contingent including the 1st Sgt. George Pernicairo. Our two WACs, PFCs Longhorn and Tolly, living out in the Base suburbs, are reached only by telephone or jeep. What with the five warehouses and the QM office, it is hard to find more than seven QM men working together in any one place.

We would like to take this late

## Tackles Task With A Smile



Rev. Auburn Hayes, Pyote First Baptist Church pastor, is determined to have a local place for soldiers to relax and feel at home—and by Thanksgiving holidays, if hard work and determination will do the job. Rev. Hayes is doing much of the cleaning and remodeling himself, as seen above. Helping him are two boys who work around the church on Saturdays.

## Pyote Pastor, Ex-Soldier, Is Building Servicemen's Club With Own Hands

He's got himself a job, has Rev. Auburn Hayes, pastor of the Pyote Baptist Church, but he's pitching into it with the determination and good nature that makes for success.

That old wood frame building across the tracks in Pyote will be a clean, painted, home-like service men's club by Thanksgiving, or it won't be for want of trying.

Certainly the spot he has in mind will be a wholesome and welcome addition to the limited local, off-base recreational facilities.

With sponsoring funds from the Baptist State Board of Texas and generous Pyote contributions, Rev. Hayes is remodeling the building—but doing a greater part of the

opportunity to welcome T-Sgt. Hymen Adlin into the company. A former supply sergeant of the Guard Squadron and brother of the QM's chief clerk, "Hy" should have a good idea right at the start of what the Quartermaster is all about.

Sgt. Gagnon has been working out problems in voice-control lately as to how much volume the larynx is capable of and how wide the mouth can open. Valuable in arguments, it seems. And speaking of arguments, a stalwart Republican is defending his cause with single-handed dexterity. In order to keep politics out of the company we won't mention your name, Singer.

Famous last "Wurds" — "Make out your requisition in quadruplicate initialled backwards, tally it around awhile, paddle through channels with a seventy word basis on its necessity, and we'll give you the piece of soap."

job himself. Donning work clothes and enlisting the aid of two small boys who help him around his church on Saturdays, the pastor is scrubbing floors, building desks, fixing windows and partitions.

The building will have an office and supply room in back, and a game room with ping pong and other tables. The lounge Rev. Hayes plans to make a replica of the typical small town living room, for writing, reading and just loafing. Sing-songs and other services occasionally will be held by the ex-soldier now determined to do his part for the men in the service.

The recreational program will be guided mainly by what Rev. Hayes finds the boys like, and he hopes to expand the center later.

The surrounding area is being graded down, and will be smoothed and packed for croquet and volleyball courts. The project is one of a number backed by the Southern Baptist State Convention of Texas, and under the supervision of Dr. C. W. Miller of Dallas, State director of military work for the church organization.

FT. LEONARD WOOD, MO. (CNS)—WACs here call their mail orderly "Postal Packin' Mama."

## Parachute Patter

The girls in the Parachute Department of the Sub-Depot have a very big responsible job placed on their shoulders. Each day they protect the lives of an average of 4 men, which totals up to about 100 men a month, depending upon us for their safety while they fly.

Each girl takes to her responsibility with capable hands and a feeling of accomplishment. Keeping up the productive rate is hard work especially now that we are going to school too.

Talking about school, well, I believe any one of us could say truthfully that Tex means for us to know a parachute from top to bottom—the slave driver! His tests are something to put on record. Lousinia and Winnie try to make a deal with Ruth for the questions and answers every time she types them up, but for some unknown reason they can't make any headway. Come on, Ruth, have a heart and break down.

Tex doesn't even have mercy on our "oomph" girl, whom we selected to go with the 93rd Squadron "Pin-up Boy". In case you are wondering who the said "oomph" girl is she is none other than—well, you guess. She is a redhead. By the way, there are just two girls who work in the Parachute Department who don't have red hair. Is red the latest fad?

We are not meaning to be inquisitive or hoggish, but we are just wondering when Ruth is going to get another box of goodies from her mother in New York.

We are all trying to find out who the guy with the white streak in his hair that has Montana in a spin these days. It is rumored that they haven't been properly introduced yet, but both of them are getting very anxious. Do we hear wolves howling?

Winnie Jones, the worry bird of the department, will have a right to worry next week when the final exam comes up. Good luck, Winnie, we are all rooting for you.

There is a certain fellow on the "B" shift who has been asking Mrs. Huffman when he can date her daughter up. For your information, B. Weisenberg, T. C. U. coeds only get 6 days off for Christmas. Line forms to the right, boys.

CARD OF THANKS—To all my Fellow Employees and Enlisted Friends on the line in the Parachute and Fabric Departments: I wish to extend my deepest thanks in appreciation for the present you so thoughtfully gave to me, prior to my leaving to see my husband before he goes into combat. Words cannot explain my appreciation to you. Jane Cearley.

# SPECIAL SERVICE ACTIVITIES

## EM WIVES' LUNCHEON IS NOON THURSDAY

Wives of all enlisted men are cordially invited to attend a luncheon at 12 o'clock noon Thursday in the EMC cafeteria. The cost of the luncheon will be 35c per person. The regular weekly meeting will be held at this time, instead of Wednesday evening as formerly announced, and the afternoon will be spent in the Club sewing on stripes, etc., for the fellows. New wives on the Base are especially urged to come and get acquainted.

The luncheon will be over by 1 o'clock for the benefit of those who work and wish to return to their offices.

## PYOTE INVADES NEW MEXICO

Next Wednesday evening a gay troop of GI singers, dancers, musicians, et al, will invade Jal, New Mexico, to provide entertainment for a War Bond Drive. And having heard our brother and sister Pyoters we can be sure that those War Bonds will really roll into Treasury coffers under the mellow influence of their sweet-swing.

If any of you "undiscovered" entertainers would like to participate in future War Bond shows, afield, get in touch with the EMC entertainment director NOW. You can't go wrong! You will have a private audition, careful grooming and believe us, lots of fun. How's about it, folks?

## MAGICIAN SCHEETZ TO PERFORM HERE

On Tuesday evening, November 16, the Recreation Hall will lower its lights and become a den of mystery and intrigue. For, on the stage the Raymond Scheetz Com-



**NORTH AFRICA** — A young American officer took a ring to an Arab jeweler to have the tarnish removed. The Arab couldn't understand English and the Yank couldn't speak Arabian. Finally the American wrote a note which said "Remove the tarnish" thinking the jeweler would have a friend who could translate. The next day the officer called for the ring. The tarnish was still there but neatly engraved inside were the words "Remove the Tarnish."

pany will be setting the mood with one of America's outstanding magical productions, employing half a ton of equipment, and a menagerie including ducks, pigeons, doves, guinea pigs and the inevitable white rabbit.

Mr. Scheetz challenges all and sundry to attempt to solve his feats of magic and illusion. So, for a program full of eye-defeating and perplexing mysteries, thrills, surprises, come to the Recreation Hall next Tuesday evening at 8 p.m. Price: 15c.

## KID PARTY GOES OVER; 93RD TO THROW DANCE

The "Dirty Thirtiehs" dood it again. Last Friday night's Kid Party was a real success; replete with lavish decorations, sand boxes, and even gals with short, short kid skirts. The band outdid itself; everybody was in a dancing mood; the floor was just right, and another Friday evening passed pleasantly away.

A bouquet of orchids to Sgt. Ward Howell, Sgt. Steve Hall and Pvt. Albert Ripley, for such an outstanding job on the decorations. If you missed last Friday's dance, don't miss out on this week's frolic, sponsored by the 93rd Squadron.

## Notes and Notices

**LANDSCAPING PLAN:** Plans have been formulated for landscaping the Service Club area, and that green stuff remembered as grass definitely will have a place in the project. Work was scheduled to begin this week.

**HONORABLE MENTION:** The EMC hostesses express their appreciation for the enthusiastic "beyond duty" work being done by the detail assigned to the club. The men are PFCs Andrew J. Foster and H. Beeley Base Headquarters Squadron, and PFCs Peter Kaminskas and Francis Smith, Quartermaster.

**WANTED:** A piano tuner, at the Service Club.

The EMC dance on November 19th will be sponsored by the Wives' Auxiliary. Everyone remembers what a magnificent job they did on the Halloween Dance, so we're betting on this one being a huge success also.

Remember, the Base Song Contest is still in full swing, so come on fellows, get your entries in just as soon as possible. Time is drawing nigh.

## SERVICE CLUB SCHEDULE

Wednesday—Record Club, 7:30 p. m., Bernard Tipple in charge.

Thursday—Russian Class; Luncheon of Enlisted Men's Wives at 12 o'clock noon, EMC Cafeteria; U. S. O. Show, Recreation Hall 8:30 p. m.

Friday—Dance sponsored by 93rd Bomb Squadron.

Saturday—Open.

Sunday — "Pyote Bingo" night, 7:30 p. m.

Monday—Quiz Program.

Tuesday—Russian Class; Magician, Mr. Raymond Scheetz, Recreation Hall.

## ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR ASSIGNED TO EMC

Cpl. Ralph Braun, known on Broadway as Ralph Kent, is now the entertainment director of EMC. Cpl. Braun has numerous ideas for worthwhile entertainment which he is planning for the near future. Some examples are: weekly variety shows, supper dances with floor shows, bi-monthly radio shows and exchange GI shows with neighboring bases.

## 'PYOTE BINGO' SET FOR SUNDAY NIGHT

Next Sunday evening, Nov. 14th, at the EMC, the Special Services staff, following the lead of the outstanding amusement figures of the country will present a new streamlined version of that old favorite—Bingo. This new form of game is known as "Pyote Bingo," and will be made doubly exciting by the awarding of really worthwhile and acceptable prizes to the winning contestants.

## A Daisy



An extra special Daisy May sang at the Dogpatch party at the EMC Saturday night. Miss Dale Evans, red-headed screen starlet. She has just completed "Casanova in Burlesque", with Joe E. Brown for Republic Studios. Her "Pistol Packin' Mama" thrilled the local yokels.

## NO MPS AT DANCE IS COUNCIL PLAN

Numerous complimentary comments are being made by boys who attend the Friday night dances at the EMC concerning the method now being used to more or less control the dance, that is, the representatives of council members from each squadron. These boys are assigned numerous tasks each week, such as keeping the doorway and dance floor cleared of onlookers, stopping tag dancing, and otherwise relieving MPs, which they hope to eliminate entirely as soon as possible.

## She Got Her Man!



The Sadie Hawkins Day race was a merciless affair for confirmed bachelors; the WACs are just too efficient. Daisy Mae (T-5 Helen Wagner) got her Lil' Abner (Cpl. John Shurcliff), though he put up quite a struggle (the dope).



**Supply**

By LOW SCORE FOUR

Hellooooo again. The newest thing in the news this week is that we hear tell that Milton Eckerman doesn't like frilled unmentionables . . . the story goes that above mentioned party has goats in his back yard . . . and the weekly wash was out to dry and subject goat had a nice lunch on the ends of Milton's underthings. Anybody got a ladder to make that clothes line higher?

It's nice to see Tanner breathing again, after his three day pass it looked like he had some worth while alterations made.

Emmy and Cris seem to be in low spirits lately—could it be because Joe and Twig have left Pyote?

Jane Blackburn really is admitting that she must be getting old. She has even resorted to wearing plasters on her rheumatic back. Since one can't get rubbing alcohol any more, she had to use Energene Spot Remover to take it off.

There are two little Sisters in Supply who are proving to be quite popular at the Friday night dances. Wish we could jitterbug.

La Vern Wilson is off on a short leave . . . are his intentions honorable?

Always ready and willing, Wayne Morgan can now be addressed as Sir . . . Congratulations . . . also the same to our Staff Sgt. Moody.

Betty Cannon really believes in getting her Christmas packages in the mail early . . . she is sending one to California and it's on its way already . . . we also heard that she is sending Love and Kisses . . . Betty, what goes on?

Jenne Hearn is still trying to stay on her diet . . . but be careful Jeanne, the next time you break it, don't go so hog wild, and get yourself a case of indigestion . . .

How about a certain trip to Roswell . . . nuf said, huh girls?

This is an open letter to all concerned: Front Desk Janeski wants it to be known to all that she never hides or runs off with any personal mail . . . and that when it comes in it gets first notice . . . so be patient girls . . . if you ever get a letter she will get it to you.

And we're wondering what well known vamp in Sub-Depot Headquarters (Statistical Department) is trying to vamp whose husband—in order to return him to his woe-begone wife as soon as he succumbs to her charms? Heavens, the trouble these dames do take

**Headquarters**

By WANDA STRICKLIN

Major Visel returned Monday from San Antonio, where he spent a few days conferring on Sub-Depot matters.

Anita Pinney left Saturday to meet a girl friend coming from Chicago to Dallas, where they will spend three days together—hurry back Pinney, we'll sure miss you.

Inspector Page is on the prowl again, getting us in shape for the next administrative inspection from higher up.

Frankie and Jack should have been great poets—rather than Reproduction Managers, you should see the poetry they compose. It is terrible the way they are throwing that unusual talent away.

Deane Blakney, the speed merchant from Drafting Department, is creeping up on a new record. Formerly he allowed himself twenty minutes to get up, get dressed, etc., and get to work on time. Wednesday he clipped the time to fifteen minutes—and made it. He is now looking for other ways of saving time so he can sleep five minutes more and still make it to work on time.

If you want something kept a secret—DON'T tell Miss Brown, she tells all she knows to strangers over telephone conversations.

**Diedrichs' Squadron**

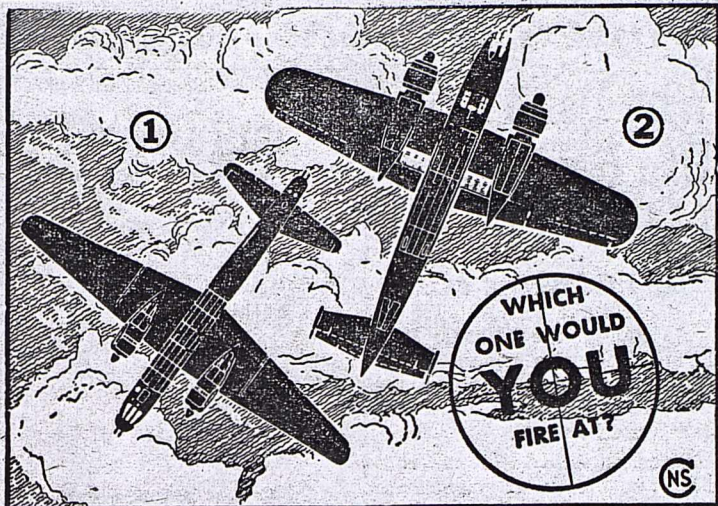
By S-SGT. ROY WORTENDYKE

This squadron of Famous Fighting Flying Crutches is not what it used to be not so many long days ago. Like dust before the Texas wind, old timers have up and blown away to other bases, and have been replaced by other equally hardy mechanics. This squadron welcomes the newcomers and hopes (knowing better) that they will be happy in dear Pyote. One of the newcomers, Cpl. James Frumm has strayed from his first love, the Signal Corps, to the Air Forces.

In spite of the previous skepticism of his GI acquaintances, S-Sgt. Don Gonzalez was married last week in the Base Chapel. First Sergeant Ed Walsh was the best man. Also recently married was Pvt. Philip Crooks. The squadron wishes the two couples happiness in their new adventure.

Sgt. Donald Goodpasture has escaped from the watchful eyes of S-Sgt. Orin Morgan, mess sergeant, to Mess Hall No. 3. The 19th Group must know that the staff of Mess Hall No. 2 is the best on this Base for they have also snatched Cpl. Harold Stick-

to recover a stray hubby! We don't really think it's serious, but we're making the wifey think it is!



NOT AT NO. 1! It's the British Wellington a mid-wing, long-range heavy bomber powered by twin engines. The long nose of the fuselage extends well forward of the engines. The wide spanned wings taper to narrow rounded tips. The tailplane is swept back and it has a single fin and rudder. Hold up.

Courtesy Dodd, Mead & Co. Aircraft Spotter by Lester Ott.

FIRE AT NO 2! It's the German Dornier Do. 217 E, a high-wing, twin-engine bomber. The nose of the slim fuselage extends ahead of the engine nacelles. Both edges of the thick wings taper equally to rounded tips. The broad tailplane is also tapered and it has twin fins and rudders. Shoot it down.

**Waterfowl Hunters Must Have Stamp; GIs No Exception**

John C. Knox, U.S. Game Management Agent, Albuquerque, New Mexico, sends word to trigger happy soldiers here that they had better have an unexpired Federal Migratory Bird Hunting Stamp if they intend to shorten the life of any wild ducks, geese or other waterfowl hereabouts.

Regulations require all hunters over 16 years of age to have such a stamp when taking waterfowl, and no exception is made for Army personnel. Copies of the U. S. Migratory Bird Shooting Regulations for this season have been forwarded to the Base Library, and a review copy is available in The Rattler Office.

ney, a baker worthy of the Waldorf-Astoria . . . Lt. Malcolm Baker wistfully wishes that he could rest his eyes between service records . . . PFC Leon Matlick and S-Sgt. Bob Sage give their personal guarantee that they will do their best to see that every man in the squadron gets paid at the end of the month . . . Joining with the spooks and witches at the WAC party on Halloween were PFC Bernard Kazdow, Sgt. Martin Cokeley PFC Raymond Knapp and your correspondent . . . At Halloween the Allies weren't scared but betcha Hitler was.

The new Flying Crutch emblem to be seen on the back of S-Sgt. Graham Tannery's fatigues was designed by PFC Mervin Shaw, a new member of the squadron.

**390th Aviation Sq.**

By EASY BREEZY

Flash! Flash! Wild Badger on the loose. Reward two bucks cash and payment of all doctor bills connected with its capture to the lucky or should we say unlucky hero. We all have to wear our pants rolled knee high around the area now . . . reason S-Sgt. Brooks and Sgt. Brown are constantly reviewing the furlough experiences. We wonder if Pvt. Horace Smith cried much when he was a baby . . . if not he sure makes up for it now. Cpl. Randolph Robinson and his helper, 1st Lt. Fred W. Thacker sure did a swell job in remodeling our orderly room . . . under able supervision of M-Sgt. Maney. Cpl. Curtis Scott (M.P.) is likely to be up for a discharge from the service for the convenience of the 390th . . . why . . . because of his loud snoring.

It is rumored that Odessa has become a little hot for the great lovers, Sgt. Hunter and Sgt. Bradford. Evidently the soldiers from Midland aren't too crazy about competition. PFC Zannie Mount has been having trouble with a certain game of pool called crazy Kelly. It seems as though the former limited service men can beat us so-called A-1 soldiers doing anything that pays cash dividends.

Sgt. Benjamin Hughes knows so little about women that he thinks Veronica Lake is a summer resort. They say that Sgt. Eddie Booker comes from so far out in the country that he can look at a rabbit and tell just how much gravy it will make.

# United Nations' Agreement Accelerates War Pace

## Why Don't Allies Use Reserves In Italy Fight?

By SGT. TOMME CALL  
Rattler Editor

As though the Moscow Declaration were a signal heard round the world, pace of the war accelerated in all major theaters last week.

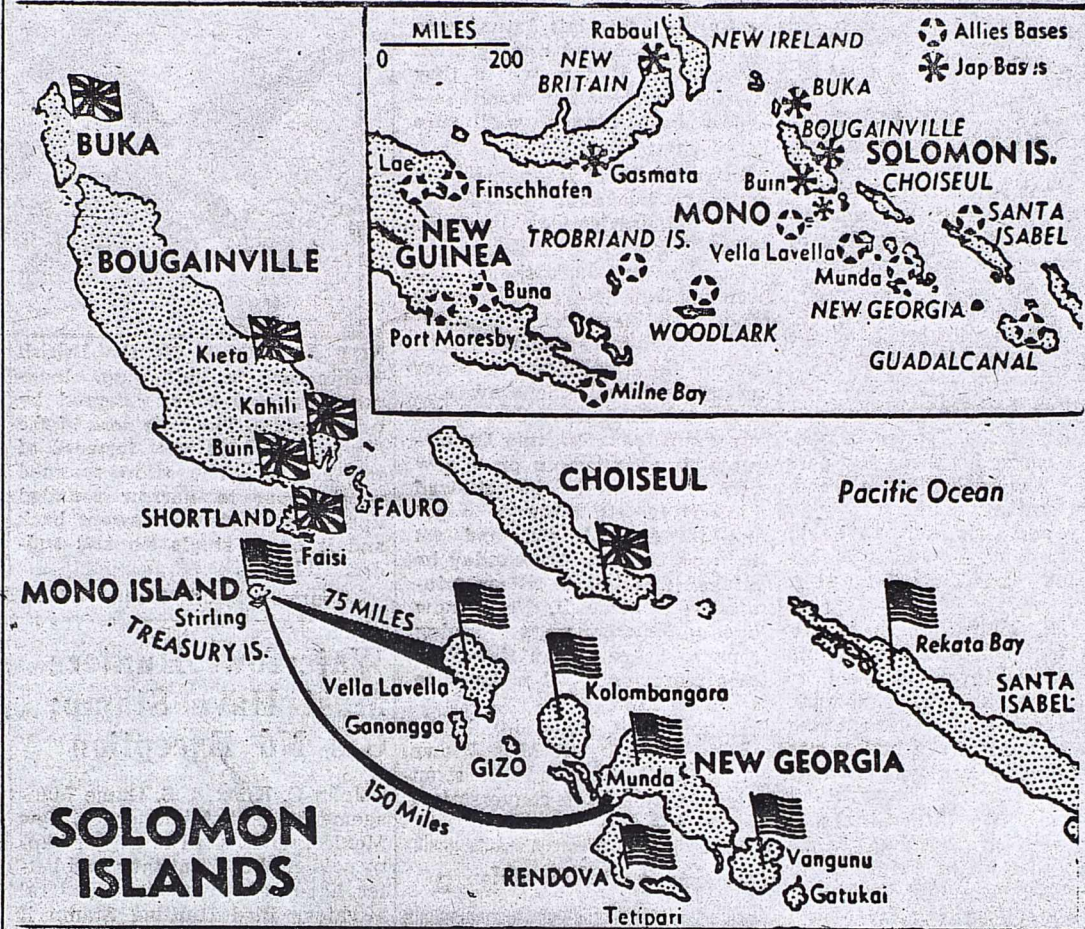
The Red Army still was rolling up the most significant ground gains. The Russians took the Kiev stronghold and smashed on westward, splitting the whole southern German front. The Crimea was invaded from the East, bridgeheads established on the Kerch Peninsula. The German forces in the Crimea had been cut off by capture of Perekop. From Perekop, the Red Army drove toward Kherson, on the mouth of the Dneiper, apparently en route to Odessa.

As the Balkans shivered before the approaching storm of the Russian advances, the Red Army at week's end was reported mounting an offensive in the north, aimed toward the Baltic States. Small wonder Hitler at Munich mouthed alarm over internal plotting and spreading defeatism. "1918 will never happen again", he cried, but history was beginning to repeat. Rumors so consistent and numerous as to demand close attention told of mounting unrest among the enslaved peoples, of weakening of German morale.

In Italy, the Allies pounded steadily at the Germans' stubborn defense lines before Rome; surprisingly effective American mountain fighting penetrated the main German system. Still, reputable sources hoped for no better than capture of Rome by Christmas. Complete conquest of Italy and possible juncture of Anglo-American and Soviet forces through the Balkans still seemed a long way off.

Why did not the British and Americans throw great additional forces into the battle for Italy, end the tedious struggle more quickly with the vast reserve forces contained in the Middle East and the British Isles? Perhaps they were moving up large reinforcements; but, if not, the reason was clear. Stalin pointed it up when

## Rabaul Drive Draws Out Jap Navy



he told his people that a "real second front" is near; the Russian definition for a second front always has been invasion of Western Europe from across the English Channel. Reasonably, the democracies may be decided to make out the best possible with forces now in Italy, throw their main European reserve strength into a new, perhaps decisive invasion already planned.

Germany's position is hopeless. Fighting losing battles on the Eastern Front and in Italy, bleeding internally from Allied aerial bombardment, menaced by an array of potential revolutions, the Berlin strategists must attempt to marshal defenses against an invasion from the West or from the Middle East, or both, possibly including entrance of Turkey into the war. The war's length depends on how much worse Germany's conditions must become before the people prefer their own leaders' reprisals and United Nations' punishment to continuing a losing and painful strug-

gle. Sober minds are beginning to conclude that such a decision cannot be long forestalled—though the most costly battles may still lie ahead, particularly for American troops.

A highly significant Chungking Conference last week came to complete United Nations' agreement on the conduct and supply of continental operations against the Japanese, probably indicated imminent operations toward reconquest of Burma. Meanwhile the Japs apparently were getting set for the coming struggle by renewed activity along the Chinese front, particularly in strong attacks along the Central Yangtze sector. However, Chinese were advancing into Burma from the north at one point, in their efforts to protect the strategic new Ledo Road, running from India to connect with still free portions of the Burma Road.

President Roosevelt indicated that the island-hopping stage of Allied operations in the Southwest Pacific would

end with capture of Rabaul. Americans had landed on Bougainville, Choiseul, Treasury and other small islands of the Northern Solomons, gradually clearing the way for the main assault on Rabaul. (See map).

The Jap Navy apparently had been drawn out of hiding by the American threat, and a large air-sea battle loomed at this week's beginning. Gen MacArthur and Admiral Halsey have invited the Jap Navy to fight; apparently they have the stuff to meet anything the Japs can throw into the Southwest Pacific.

Naval forces released by victory from the Mediterranean probably have reinforced Allied seapower in that theater by now. After Rabaul, the targets will be the Gilberts, Marshalls and the powerful Truk naval base. Japan was beginning to feel the squeeze, seriously handicapped by merchant marine losses, attrition of its sea and air power along the great semi-circle ocean front.