

August 17, 1944

FIELD TO GET OWN INSIGNIA

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"OFF LIMITS" COMING SUNDAY

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The show, which opened Monday night in Andrews, played to delighted audiences there, at Kermit on Tuesday night, and at Wink last night. Although most of the gags are slanted for soldier audiences, some of the side-splitting scenes of the production had the civilian customers gasping.

Tonight's production will be the last until Sunday, when it will be presented here on the base. Shows on the base are slated for 6:30 and 9:15 Sunday p.m. at Theater No. 1, and again Monday night at 8:30.

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All in all, "Off Limits" is two hours of solid, spicy, entertainment. Make a date now to see this show—free of charge—at Theater No. 1 either Sunday or Monday.

Nazi Generals Don't Feel Very Well

FRANCE (CNS)—Faced with defeats on every front in the war, German generals are suffering from a plague of "ill-health" that has swept the continent of Europe.

According to the latest reports, dozens of top Nazi field commanders have been relieved of their commands due, according to the Berlin Radio, to "ill-health."

'Open House' At Kermit Each Sunday

"Open House" for men and women in the service is being held each Sunday in Kermit from 3 to 8 p.m. by a group of cooperating church women.

The event is held at the Community Center, across the street east of the high school gymnasium (an American flag will be flown in front).

"We have noticed soldiers walking the streets on Sunday afternoons, and we want them to feel there is a place to stop and relax, read, write and talk," said Mrs. G. C. Olsen, secretary of the group. "We have a piano for playing and singing, and will serve light refreshments. We hope to make it a 'home away from home' for the boys."



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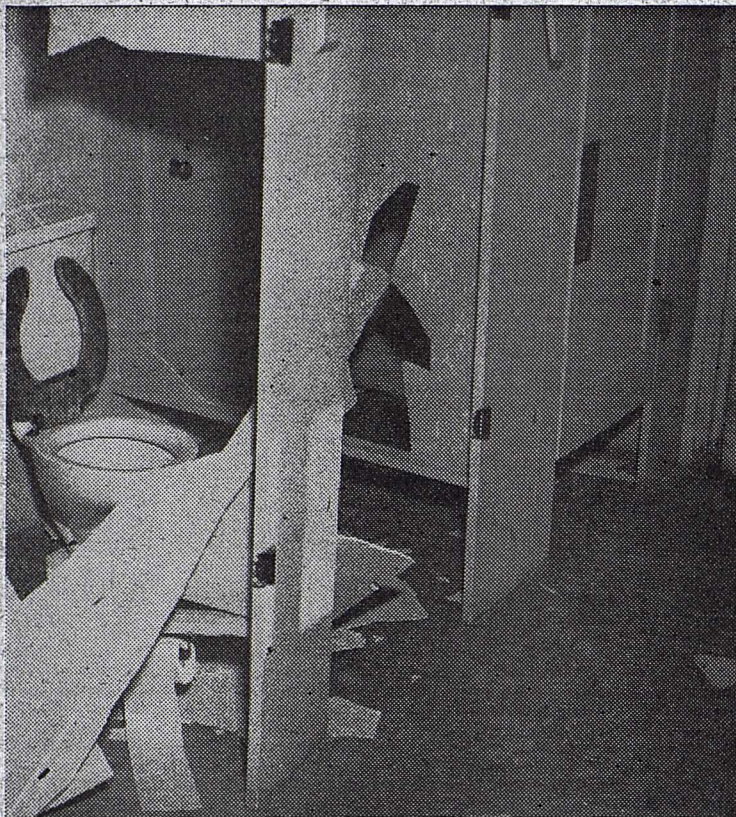
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LATRINE DAMAGED . . . When someone went on a destructive rampage recently in the Civilian Personnel quarters, this was the result. Walls were smashed and furnishings damaged in a completely malicious manner.

Saturday Night Jr. Hostess Dance Highlights Entertainment At USO

A formal get acquainted Jr. Hostess dance will be presented at the Monahans USO next Saturday night, the 19th, with the Pyote base orchestra turning tunes for the hostesses and their military escorts.

The decor will be in pastel blue and pink, suggestive of the Club Versailles.

The highlight of the evening's follies will be something unique and unrehearsed. The well known designer of women's clothes, M. Ezel Torso, will be present to drape the most exciting fashions on four lovely models before your eyes during the short intermission.

M. Torso does this swift feat by the deft know-how gained from years of association with the most beautiful models in New York and Hollywood. He does it all with a few pins and wholecloth. Food and drink, yea the cups will runneth over, even unto twelve o'clock.

All GIs and wives who have a birthday in August are invited to the USO Birthday night, Thursday, Aug. 17th. Everything will be real and above board except the number of candles on a woman's cake. There will be a lovely prize for the oldest woman present, admitting the truth. There will also be a

booby prize for the biggest prevaricatoress in the group. Come on, you happy birthday guys, many uproarious returns of the night. Dancing will be available for those of you who want to get the creaks of old age out of your gams.

The Protestant Discussion Group will be held Thursday evening. Many interesting and topical questions will be reviewed from the Protestant point of view. One of the local ministers will offer their time to the endeavor.

Saludos, Amigos! On Friday night a class in practical beginner's Spanish will be given for the second session to GIs who are interested in how they say "Yes" south of the border. Last Friday night, the large group of soldiers who attended expressed desire to come for the next session. Remember, come in any time, for the lessons are simple and practical. No fourth dimension conjugation to drive you nuts, but sugar coated Spanish taken in reasonable doses.

One of the most best loved and most faithfully attended of all

Service Club

Thurs.—EM Wives Luncheon, 12-1; Gay Nineties Review, 9-11.
 Fri.—Dance, 9 to 12 p. m.; station orchestra.
 Sat.—GI Movies, 9 p. m.
 Sun.—GI show, "Off Limits," at Theater No. 1.
 Mon.—Bridge Party, 8:30 p. m.
 Tues.—Mending, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., free of charge by ladies from surrounding towns.
 Wed.—Open.

Monahans USO

Thurs.—August Birthday Night; Protestant discussion group; dancing.
 Fri.—Informal activities; new beginners' Spanish class.
 Sat.—Junior Hostess formal dance.
 Sun.—Buffet supper, songfest and informal dancing.
 Mon.—Movies; songfest; songs by Jane Burnett; informal dancing.
 Tues.—Dancing Class; American Legion meeting; soldiers welcome.
 Wed.—Better Halves Luncheon, 12:30; Catholic Discussion group; photography class.

Theater Schedule

Thurs.—MR. SKEFFINGTON, with Bette Davis, Claude Rains and Walter Abel.
 Fri.—CRIME BY NIGHT, with Jane Wyman and Jerome Cowan.
 Sat.—THEY MADE ME A CRIMINAL, with John Garfield, Ann Sheridan, and Claude Rains. (This is a revival picture).
 Sun. & Mon.—I LOVE A SOLDIER, with Paulette Goddard and Sonny Tufts.
 Tues.—(Double feature)—ALLERGIC TO LOVE, with Noah Berry, Jr., and Martha O'Driscoll. Plus TWILIGHT ON THE PRAIRIE, with Johnny Downs and Leon Errol.
 Wed. & Thurs.—MR. WINKLE GOES TO WAR, with Edward G. Robinson and Ruth Warrick.

USO activities is Mrs. Wray's Sunday and Monday songfests. It's like gathering around the piano back home, fellahs. P.S. Mrs. Jane Coleman Burnett made a big hit as chanteuse last Saturday night. She'll be back.

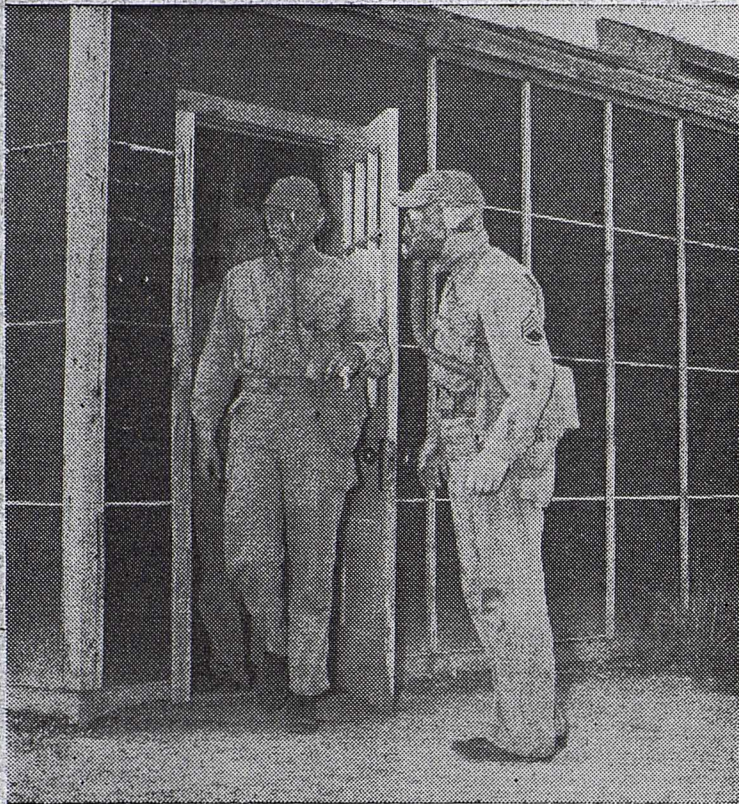
The Monahans American Legion will get together on Tuesday, 22nd, for business and friendship. You soldiers of today are welcome with a capital "W". Remember, it was the Legion that fought for and got your GI Bill of Rights written and passed. Their problems are your problems. Get together, boys.

When broken china settles gently to the floor the coming Wednesday afternoon the Better Halves Luncheon will get under way at 12:30 p.m. And Wednesday night Mr. Pinkerton will hold a photography class for the GIs who are always welcome to use the USO's remodeled darkroom free of any charge. The Catholic discussion group will be held again that night too, with Father Kuhns, Pyote Air Base chaplain, leading the confab. Last week's group was very successful with Catholics and Protestants there.



PRETTIEST WAC? . . . GIs at Pecos Army Air Field claim that Pvt. Mary Ballew is the prettiest Wac in the Army. Anybody want to fight about it?

HAMLIN, Pa. (CNS)—Donald Witenbreder, 2, wandered about in the dense woods of Wayne County for 16 hours before state troopers found him—unharmful and eating a sandwich.



LEARNING PREPAREDNESS . . . Proper care and use of the gas mask is an essential, possibly a life-saving part of a soldier's duty in combat. These men are shown as they leave the gas chamber during the present course of chemical warfare instruction. It takes but a few trips through the chamber to make anyone appreciate the unlovely but wonderfully practical mask.

Classified Ads

(Ed. Note—The Rattler will run classified ads for station personnel, free of charge. The deadline is noon Tuesday for ads to appear Thursday. Copy should be submitted to Public Relations Office, Headquarters Building, Phone 11).

WANTED—Qualified person to teach Red Cross home nursing course at Civilian Personnel. For further information contact the Civilian Personnel Officer or Phone 18.

LOST—Waltham wrist watch in vicinity of gas chamber last Friday. If found please return to T-Sgt. George A. Burke, Section D; Phone 171, Armament Section or 143, Orderly Room.

LOST—Silver Eagle Scout ring, initials RHE, at gas chamber Thursday morning. Call Cpl. Eaton at 27.

WHEN IN DOUBT—DUNK

WASHINGTON (CNS)—Biscuits are more dangerous than bombs to soldiers' teeth, according to a report published recently in the Army Journal. Dentists have reported that K Rations impair more teeth than bomb concussion. And their advice to fighting men is—"dunk".



Q. My first sergeant recently crushed a cigarette butt on my bed. What recourse have I against this boorish fellow?

A. See your CO. He's the logical man to go to if you have a legitimate gripe against your sergeant.

Q. As I understand the provisions of the GI Bill of Rights, a veteran is eligible for educational benefits if he had not passed his 25th birthday when he entered the service. I was 20 when I was drafted, but was still attending school at that time. Because my education was interrupted by military service, I think I should be eligible for assistance when I resume my schooling after the war. What do you think?

A. If you can prove that your education was interrupted by the Army, you will be considered eligible for the educational benefits of the GI Bill of Rights even though you are over 25.

MEET YOUR BUDDIES:

Sgt. Piel, Medic Clerk, Depends On His Memory For Right Numbers

Sgt. Penrod H. Piel is a friendly, easy-going boy from St. Louis who likes nothing better than to sit down after a day's work and listen to a bunch of hot Glenn Miller recordings.

In fact, that's how Penrod once spent his free time back in St. Louis, where he did clerical work for an ice and fuel company. He still likes to sit around and listen to hot jive recordings.

He is detachment clerk for the Medics at this station, which is certainly not a job at which you'd expect to find fame.

But this fellow Piel, who insists there is nothing extraordinary about him, has something which never fails to impress those who stumble across the information.

He has memorized the serial number of every man in his outfit, which runs, at a minimum, usually around 175. Any time of the day or night, you can give Piel a name of a Medic and he'll match it with the right serial number.

"I don't think there is anything out of the ordinary about it," says Piel. "Right after I came here in March, 1943, I had to make up a complete detachment roster once each week, and after I had typed up a few of those rosters I found the numbers were coming to mind fairly easily."

The roster-making finally went, as a once-a-week affair, but the Piel memory kept stacking those numbers away in the right order. And one day he could sit down and write out a complete list of men in his outfit without missing a single number.

He keeps his memory file up to date, too. When a new Medic joins the outfit, Piel just has to write the man's name a couple of times and he's memorized it, too.

Everybody in the outfit is willing to depend on his memory in making records, and this saves quite a bit of time, as anyone who's ever hung around an orderly room very long will tell you.

Around the Medic area, Piel is mildly famous, also, for the fact that he's been in the Army two years and has never once pulled KP. That ought to show you, if his memory work, doesn't, that our boy was born under a special set of stars or something and is marked for an interesting and successful lifework.

So, thus leading up to the 64-dollar question, we inquired, "What are you going to do after the war, Penrod?"

"I'm going back to St. Louis," he said, "and I'm going to sit on my front porch in the cool of the evenings and listen to Glenn Miller. I'm going to do that for a long, long time. And then I guess I will go in business with my dad."

Piel, Sr., runs a printing broker-age firm.



SGT. PENROD H. PIEL
He knows 'em—all 175.

Sgt. Piel has another hobby which he indulges around here. He's a bowler on the Medics team which is currently pacing the Red League maple-maulers.



PALM SPRINGS, CAL.—Cpl. Bernie Berman won a WAC essay contest with an inspired article on "The Typical Wac." He's married to Pvt. Helen Wilkey, who was voted the "most typical" Wac here.

MEDICS ENGAGE HOBBS 'STARS'

This Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 19th and 20th, the Pyote Medics will fake themselves and their bright red uniforms to Hobbs Army Air Field where they will engage the All-Star softball of Hobbs in a series of two games. The first will probably be under the lights Saturday night and the second Sunday afternoon. With Joe Okenka pitching one game the Medics aim to continue their win streak.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. (CNS)—Another tradition crumbled here recently when the Harvard Corporation voted to admit women students to the Harvard Medical School for the first time in 308 years.



KOOPS' KORNERS

(Ed Note: While Koops is on furlough, his column will come to you from various points in the Midwest where he might be enjoying his 15 days plus.)

CHICAGO — My furlough started off like every other Pyote furlough that was ever heard of—the train was 55 minutes late. The trains are still crowded, packed, jammed—what have you. I bumped into a civilian on the Rocket who bought me a beer. He asked me what the shoulder-patch stood for, and I told him I was with a Carrier Pigeon Training Unit. He seemed to believe it, so you see how those shoulder patches are.

As for the Windy City, well—it's still all the Windy City ever was. There's more girls on the streets, unscourted, but the liquor store windows are chuck-full of bonded liquor—and it looks marvelous. (And tastes that way, too!)

Stopped by to see the fabulous Lena Horne, who is currently starring in the Chez Paree. The joint was jammed, and Lena looks as terrific in real life as she does in the movies—and when she sings "Honeysuckle Rose"—oh, buh-rother!

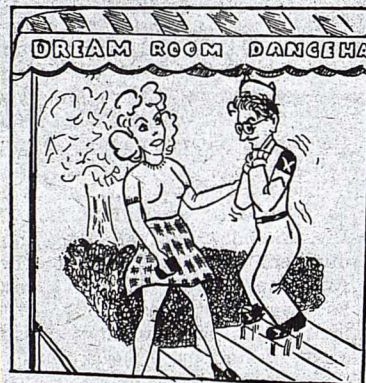
"Oklahoma", the stage folk-opera is still turning them away at doors every night and hanging out the SRO sign. Luckily, Koops knew a few influential pals and wrangled a couple of ducats. And the show is marvelous.

Can't get over how crowded the streets are—every night looks like New Year's Eve. The girls all look gay, summery, and mint-fresh in pretty wash-frocks. There are plenty of sailors, and a smattering of those new Navy gray uniforms.

The conversation in hotel lobbies around town deals with A) whether the war will be over with by November 1st or not—and most of them seem pretty optimistic; and B) the story about Jackie Cooper's trouble with the South



LENA HORNE
At the Chez Paree



"Things are looking up all over over . . ."

Bend, Indiana girl. Folks are complaining about the hot weather (it was up to 97 and 98 in the Midwest and the farmers are griping about the drought), and there are thousands of new bars—and all of them are jammed with little girls in short dresses and guys in khaki, or navy-white.

I mentioned to the babe I was with that the girls are wearing their skirts shorter this year and she said "Yes, things ARE looking up!" Current gag around town is about the big Indian chief named Shortcake. Shortcake havum Indian squaw. Shortcake die. Squaw bury Shortcake.

Restaurants, night clubs, and bars are really doing business, believe me! Every place requires a reservation. And prices are sort of high.

The Servicemen's Center celebrated its third anniversary the 7th, and had a gala time. The place is still crammed with guys in every type of uniform, and the



"Gee, Daddy, it was so nice to see you while on furlough . . ."

SMC is still doing a mighty fine job in providing for the boys.

Stopped by my old stamping-grounds, the Tribune, and Leon Stolz, the editor, passed on a story about Chicago. I asked him how the big city was treating the men in khaki, forest green, and navy blue. "Well," he said, "I can give you a pretty good indication of how things are going. The other day a marine stopped by the Trib. He was just married, while on furlough, and brought his wife to Chicago. And they couldn't get any place to stay. We printed a little story about their troubles, and within 15 minutes of the time the Trib hit the streets, we had 167 calls — 167 — from private homes, hotels, apartment houses, and everywhere, offering to let the couple stay at their place free of charge. That's the way the servicemen are treated by Chicago!"

The Cubs were on a winning streak while I was in town, and there was plenty of conversation about that. The Trib's All-Star football game comes off the end of the month, and figures on a capacity-filled stadium, to watch the collegiate all-stars tackle the big bad Bears. There are moonlight excursions every night on the Chicago River, and plenty of couples catch up on their smooching right there. Taxi cabs are a rarity around town.

I spent my time with a gal who spends most of her time embarrassing her friends. She left for home on the South Shore—this cute little lass of eighteen. There was quite a crowd of people around and she turns to me and says in a loud voice, "Gee, Daddy, it was so



"I'm with a carrier pigeon training outfit . . ."

Educational Aid Sought Under 'Bill Of Rights'

By Camp Newspaper Service

The Servicemen's Readjustment Act of 1944—better known to soldiers as the GI Bill of Rights—is the most talked about piece of legislation of the season, according to the mail received each week by the Veteran's Administration.

Brig. Gen. Frank T. Hines, administrator of Veteran's Affairs, said that veterans of this war are showing widespread interest in the bill, particularly in its educational provisions. More than 1,000 applications have been filed for the educational benefits alone, Gen. Hines commented, and in addition more than 4,000 written inquiries about benefits have been received from other veterans.

Application blanks for the educational benefits have now been distributed to the field stations and to many colleges, universities and other educational institutions, Gen. Hines said.

Ninety days of active service since Sept. 16, 1940, and before the end of the present war, with separation from the armed forces under conditions other than dishonorable, are prerequisite for eligibility for educational and unemployment benefits and loans.

To be eligible for educational benefits, a veteran must have had his education interrupted. Veterans who entered the service before they were 25 years old are deemed to have had their education interrupted for the purposes of determining eligibility.

In many cases, servicemen over 25, whose education was interrupted by Army service are eligible also, however.

The Veterans Administration may pay tuition fees and other incidental costs of training up to \$500 a year to an educational institution selected by the Veteran's Administration, and also a subsistence allowance of \$50 a month to the veteran if without a dependent and \$75 a month if he has a dependent, while enrolled in an approved course of training.

nice to see you while on furlough!" and so on and so on, and the bystanders get tear-stained cheeks watching this farewell between "father and daughter". Then she says, "Gee, I wish mother could have been here, Dad—but she isn't very strong yet, and the little one takes so much of her time—" and I put her soundly in her place with "I know. I do wish I could have seen her. I haven't seen her in 13 months!" The crowd listening to us was properly shocked. Gad, what a girl!

I'm heading on now to Fort Wayne, Indiana and LaCrosse,

EDITORIAL

Hats Off To "Off Limits"

Our sincere thanks and congratulations are extended to every member of the cast of "Off Limits", and to all who assisted this fine show in any way.

A small group decided to do something about the entertainment situation in these parts . . . and they did it, sure enough. "Off Limits" is the best piece of soldier entertainment ever put on here. It will probably be shown at other fields.

As a money-raising group for a worthy cause—the construction of an enlisted men's swimming pool—they did a fine job, concentrating on this purpose. As entertainers their work is top-notch.

The enlisted men, Wacs and civilians taking part in this show spent many, many hard hours at rehearsals before the show could be presented. Plenty of times they practiced until late at night, and then hit the ball the next day. Many members of this cast, in the training sections, know that they will not be here to use the pool when it is completed. That didn't stop them from offering their talent and time in any way it could be used for this purpose.

The result of the generosity is that this base and the surrounding towns were treated to a piece of good entertainment, and simultaneously a good bit of change flowed into the coffers of the swimming pool fund.

For which we say, Much Thanks.

Germany's Boomerang Blitz

A disaster of Stalingrad proportions looms for the Nazis on their Western Front in France, as their Seventh Army is hemmed in the area before Paris. The Allies now are not thinking in terms of taking Paris; they are figuring on cutting the German Army into pieces, knowing that when this is done Paris will fall like a ripe plum.

German strategists evidently are unable to cope with the type of blitzkrieg warfare which they used so successfully in the early days of the war. One of the fundamentals of the Nazi plunge into Poland, which occurred five years ago next month, was to cut opposition into segments, and then to chew up the segments. Using this method to perfection they subdued both France and Poland in a matter of a few weeks each.

Now the lack of imagination which has typified German strategy in many instances is showing up in its mission—that of cutting off the Allied beachhead and blocking the roads into Paris. Hitler gave small consolation to his forces in Italy when he said the "defensive phase" of the war will soon end and Germany would take up again her offensive methods.

Germany's "defensive phase" is just beginning, and the Berlin paperhanger knows it. The Nazis have already begun dipping into their strategic reserves, which were earmarked for "supreme emergency". The loss of 100,000 men, which can be expected when and if the Allies close their noose and strangle the frantically-fleeing Seventh Army, will be a severe loss of manpower for Germany.

No wonder Hitler's generals would like to get out. Nobody likes to fight without a chance of winning.

THE RATTLER

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236TH COMBAT CREW TRAINING SCHOOL
Pyote, Texas

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The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Let's get out of here—I'm getting embarrassed!"

POLICIN' UP

By SGT. ROBERT NASH

Here I am as innocent as a newborn babe, and my life is just hanging by a single Article of War (96). They're taking bets on whether the war with Germany will last until Oct. 31—and they're also taking bets as to whether I will last that long.

This unhappy situation is connected with "A Texan's Reply", the somewhat inhospitable poem which appeared last week in the Rattler's poetry columns. Some misguided souls think I had something to do with it.

Sammy Kaplan, at the Message Center, is burning the midnight oil composing an answer to it. "We've got to put you Texans in your place, once and for all," says Sammy.

Freddy Johansen, the allotment expert at S-1, says if he knew for sure that I wrote the alleged piece of poetry, he would "choose" me. Numerous other sensitive individuals promise to give me a baseball bat massage if I make a single crack about the "other 47."

All of them are mistaken. I did not do it. I can write better poetry than that any day.

But for your comfort, fellows, you fix up a poem and we'll run it for you so those nasty old Texans won't be ahead of you.

THE ODDS

Lloyds of London is wagering 8-5 that the European phase of the war will end before Oct. 31, according to the UP.

The rabble rouser had a crowd of "happy workers" eating out of his hand.

"Comes der revolution," he shouted, "ve vill eat strawberries and ice cream instead of beans and salt pork. Dey are eating strawberries and cream now. Den dey vill eat beans and salt pork."

All the crowd liked it except one, a timid little man who looked like Caspar Milquetoast. Meekly he raised his hand.

"But I don't like strawberries and cream," he said.

"Comes der revolution," screamed the orator, "you vill eat strawberries und cream und like it!"

"Mary, aren't you getting too big to play with the boys?"

"No, mother, the bigger I get the better I like 'em."

The popular song that usually gets a big play around this time of the month is "I Wish I Had A Paper Dollar I Could Call My Own."

A husband answering the phone said: "I don't know. Call the weather bureau," and hung up.

"Who was that?" asked his wife. "Some sailor, I guess. He asked if the coast was clear."

Advertisement: "You get the girl, we'll do the rest."

Prospective Bridegroom: That is hardly fair."

She: "Are you sure it's me you love and not my clothes?"

He: "Test me, baby. Test me."

Here's The Dope On Tomorrow's Ten Top Jobs

What are the top occupational bets for the returning war heroes? Which infant industries will offer growing careers? Well, up front in the pattern of peacetime living will be the light metal industry. Magnesium and aluminum are slated to become major metals, and as such offer bright career prospects.

Refrigeration and air conditioning will enjoy extraordinary prosperity. Almost every home in the country will have a refrigerator after the war, and most factories in the future will be air-conditioned. There is also room in the industry for men to perfect and market, low-cost home-conditioning units, ESQUIRE points out.

Glass is another field that will make steady gains. It has taken its cue from war scarcities and invaded fields previously ruled by metals, plastics, rubber and even fibers and fabrics.

High on the list of tomorrow's careers will be foreign trade. Peace will bring a great surge in the international exchange of goods, and men with executive ability, a knowledge of sales technique, a good language sense, a tolerant disposition, and a broad streak of adventure may find unlimited possibilities in this field. Here is a job, says ESQUIRE, where ex-servicemen can profit directly from war-time experience.

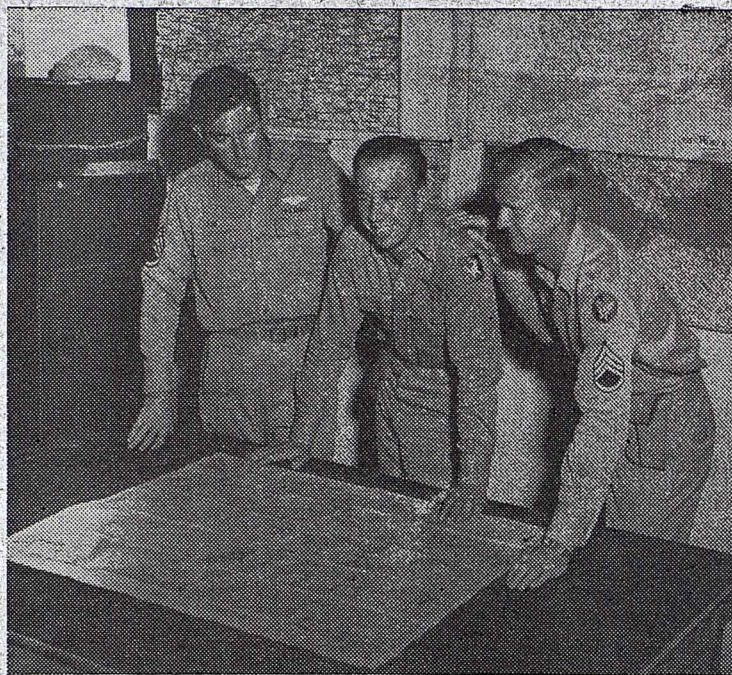
The building industry is another field which is bound to skyrocket. The Department of Commerce says 4,500,000 new homes will be built as soon as possible after victory comes.

Prefabrication will have a definite and growing place in the building picture, especially in the under \$5,000-dollar class of dwellings for which, numerically, the country has greatest need.

Wood chemistry is another field, which according to ESQUIRE, is going through growing pains. It promises to become an industrial leader.

Publishing is another field due for continued prosperity. Publishers cannot get paper enough to print all the inexpensive editions they could sell. Twenty-five cent books have made readers out of a whole new segment of our population.

And what about television? Like the early days of radio, the automotive industry, and commercial flying, farsighted young men who hitch their wagons to this new pioneer industry will one day ride the crest of financial success. Television promises to be the greatest medium of mass communication



EIGHTH AIR FORCE VETERANS . . . Three U. S. airmen, who fought with the Eighth Air Force against Germany when the Luftwaffe was a rip-roaring outfit, look over a map of the Continent and talk over some of the rough ones. Left to right: S-Sgt. Arthur L. Priem, of Salem, Oregon; S-Sgt. Laurence Mars, Santa Rosa, Calif.; and S-Sgt. Merle Childress, of Coffeyville, Kansas. All three are now instructing student gunners at Pyote Army Air Field.

Eighth AF Men Fought Luftwaffe When It Was Hot

Experience is probably an airman's most valuable possession—at least it is the toughest to gain—but a lot of the instructors who pass out the know-how around here are full up on the commodity.

For instance, a group of be-medalled sergeants were chewing the fat in the NCO Mess the other night. The three were S-Sgt. Arthur L. Priem, of Salem, Oregon; S-Sgt. Laurence Mars, of Santa Rosa, Calif.; and S-Sgt. Merle Childress, of Coffeyville, Kansas.

Each of them had pulled tours of combat in the ETO, and now they are back in the States instructing student aircrew members in the fine art of getting the best of the Luftwaffe.

Sgt. Childress, an engineer-gunner in combat, is now a flying instructor. The soft-spoken Kansas lad has the DFC, the Air Medal and three Oak Leaf Clusters for his work over the Continent.

Sgt. Priem was a waist gunner on the B-17, "Old Glory", which was credited with downing ten German fighters when Priem completed his tour of missions. Of this number Sgt. Priem was credited with two. His group was cited twice for its work.

"The worst day I remember," says Sgt. Priem, "was one day over Frankfurt. Flak wounded the pilot and the radioman. I wasn't hurt any but I was certainly sweating out that ride back to England." For getting the badly battered ship back to its base the pilot was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. On another occasion he remembers—his second raid over Berlin—the "Old Glory" was shot up so badly that it was salvaged after the return trip. Sgt. Priem pulled 26 missions and holds the DFC plus Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters.

Sgt. Childress said he considered the raid last March on Augsburg, Germany, the toughest for him. On that mission they were hitting an air field. The waist gunner was wounded and all the radio equipment in his ship was shot out. There was plenty of flak in the ship and six 20-mm. cannon holes. The ship kept formation until they got back to France and then had to limp home alone from there.

and they tumbled out. He was credited with one of the 8 German fighters shot down by the "Skonk" that day. It was an FW-190.

Sgt. Mars was overseas eight months with the Eighth Air Force. His awards include the DFC with Oak Leaf cluster and Air Medal with three Oak Leaf clusters.

Sgt. Mars Awarded DFC Cluster For Dropping 'Stuck' Bombs On Berlin

Wrestling 500-pounders over a yawning bomb bay door and finally kicking them loose over Hitler's capital city earned for S-Sgt. Laurence Mars, now an instructor at this station, the Oak Leaf cluster to the Distinguished Flying Cross.

The award was made recently to S-Sgt. Mars through his organization.

"We were quite busy that day, recalls the cheerful Santa Rosa, Calif., flyer.

And his ship, the "Shifless Skonk," was evidently indeed busy that day, which occurred last March over Berlin. It was one of the toughest raids ever pulled over Berlin. They were battling the cream of the Luftwaffe into and out of Germany all the way. The "Shifless Skonk" shot down no less than eight German fighters during the one hectic day, which is more than some planes get during their tour of combat.

"For heroism in aerial flight while serving as waist gunner on a B-17 aircraft on a bombing mission over Germany in March, 1944," said the citation, ". . . Sgt. Mars displayed extraordinary achievement throughout this dangerous and successful mission."

While en route to the target, Sgt. Mars' formation was jumped by a

yet evolved with unparalleled opportunities for entertainment and education . . . and careers. Here is a chance for returning veterans to get into a field due for vast expansion, concludes ESQUIRE.

swarm of enemy fighters. It was badly damaged, enemy cannon fire knocking out a part of the oxygen system and starting a fire in the cockpit.

Immediately after the bombing run was completed, it was discovered that three 500-pound bombs remained stuck in the bomb bay. The "Skonk" was riddled by enemy bullets, and the bomb release controls were shot away.

Sgt. Mars, by this time greatly weakened by the lack of oxygen, crawled up in the bomb bay and tried to jiggle the bombs loose, but without success for several minutes. There he was, looking down at the smoking city of Berlin, the entire crew dependent on him to rid the ship of the stuck bombs if they were to make it back to England. Hanging onto the narrow catwalk of the bomb bay, Sgt. Mars worked in desperation on the bombs. He wavered between consciousness and unconsciousness, "passing out" six times before the job was done. Finally, he managed to dislodge the bombs

Normal Veterans To Pose Problem In Post-War Life

By The NANA

WASHINGTON, July 29—The man sent to war may be a problem for a while when he gets home even if he never left this country, according to Col. William C. Menninger, chief of the division of Neuropsychiatry, of the office of the Surgeon General. He believes that many veterans are going to have a first-class problem of reconversion on their hands.

"They'll all be different fellows," he said. "They've all known some degree of stress. They'll be more aggressive, more restless, full of indecision.

"Some will feel they have paid dearly and they will expect to be compensated — not merely in money. The men have only a notion of what goes on here but most of them feel the people back home are making more money than they ever did. Some—not all of them—will have a feeling of resentment.

"The veteran has heard of \$100-a-week jobs," Colonel Menninger continued. "He's going to look for them—and they'll be scarce. Expecting to find a Utopia, they'll cast around for awhile and they won't find it."

Sharp Readjustments Seen
Some of the worst sufferers, the Army psychiatrist predicted, will be the clerks who became colonels, the messenger boys who became majors.

"It seems to me their only chance will be to stay in the service. It will be no easy job for them to step back to where they were before they entered the Army," Colonel Menninger commented.

Just because a man has never happened to be in battle does not mean he will come back the same man who went away, the psychiatrist pointed out.

"Somebody has fed and clothed and paid him for two or three years," he explained. "There's been no way for him to get into serious economic difficulties. He's had a philosophy of living from day to day with no sense of responsibility for anybody else. Even the allotments to his family came out of his pay automatically.

"It will be hard for him to settle down. He's been living out of a knapsack for two or three years. In the Army, he's always been in a traveling situation."

That is one reason why the psychiatrist thinks the men will be restless, find it difficult to pick up the burdens and responsibilities

Make Surgical Dressings For Station Hospital



The above ladies, members of the Surgical Dressing Unit of the Red Cross, have turned out a total of 6,583 surgical dressings since they started work in June. Their work has been commended by Major Charles TenHouten, Commanding Officer of the Station Hospital. Left to right, seated: Mrs. J. W. Hicks, Miss Elaine Hay, Miss Novell Allison, Mrs. June Mann; standing: Mrs. Emil Wattenbarger, general Red Cross chairman, Mrs. G. W. Hall, Mrs. Melvin Hay, Mrs. A. E. Kinsel, Mrs. Rose Kinsel, Mrs. Elvis Taylor, Mrs. Paul Reid, Mrs. Dick Matthews, and Mrs. R. E. Cole.

they put aside two or three years ago.

One angle that has been worrying many thoughtful civilians was discounted by Colonel Menninger. He does not think the fact that a man who learned how to fight "dirty" will carry it into civilian life.

Illusions Will Be Gone
The shattering of illusions, however, will be the greatest problem of the returning service man, he indicated. And this, he said, applies to the average veteran, and not the man discharged as a psychoneurotic.

"The civilian owes a debt to the soldier," Colonel Menninger said, "but that doesn't mean the civilian should be indulgent and regard the soldier like a spoiled child."

As for the soldier, "the earlier he makes the adjustment we know he has to make, the better off, he'll be."

Colonel Menninger is in favor of the men going to work as soon as possible after they leave the service. Postponing the day they go to work, he believes, simply postpones the day they will have to start adjusting to civilian life.

For youths who left school to join the Army and who never had any job experience, Colonel Menninger recommended short vocational courses specializing in the types of work in which there will be a demand for men.

Dressing Unit Is Commended By Maj. TenHouten

The work of the Surgical Dressing Unit of Pyote Army Air Field's Red Cross has received the commendation of Major Charles TenHouten, Commanding Officer of the Station Hospital.

"In order to assure an efficiently operated hospital which can meet all needs of the patient," said Major TenHouten, "it is absolutely imperative that an adequate supply of surgical dressings is available at all times. The faithful work of these women has met this need, and has guaranteed the hospital staff an ever ready supply of surgical dressings.

"I speak for the hospital members of the Medical Corps, the Nurses and the Medical Detachment men when I say that all of us here in the hospital sincerely appreciate the work of these Pyote Army Air Field civilian women."

In addition to the work of the Surgical Dressing Unit, the civilians have completed the standard course in Red Cross first aid under the instruction of Commander W. E. Lowry of Monahans, and plans are underway to organize a class for advanced first aid this fall. Also, as soon as a qualified in-

Parachute Patter

By JANE CEARLEY

The party at the Ace of Clubs Saturday night went over with a bang—and I do mean BANG. The majority of those attending couldn't stand a very loud bang the next day, but they all lived through it.

Linnie and Louise proved what good hostesses they could be Wednesday night. Seems like C. C. and Herb were in a mood for dancing . . . Betty and Oneta took the last half of the entertainment . . . All in all things were swell.

Studio To Close

The Base Photo Studio will close out its business on August 26, it was announced today.

All persons who have photographic work in the studio are requested by the management to take it out as soon as possible. The studio is located in the Post Exchange building.

structor can be found, a class in home nursing will be initiated. Persons wishing to enroll in any of these courses may leave their names with the hostess in the Civilian Personnel Building.

IN OUR MIDST

By SGT. FRENCH and PVT. COLEGROVE

Our personality of last week—"The Blonde Siren" was of course, our own Madame Dubarry, who wishes to thank us for the publicity and says "The family is doing fine, thanks."

"Gal of the Week" is a little different this time. We'll tell you now who she is, because how could you miss guessing? None other than our own Sgt. Virginia L. Duncan who left us a few days ago. "Dunc" was stationed in Pyote for 14 months and she spent those months going to and fro to the hospital where she carried on the duties of librarian in the Sick and Wounded office. Always on the job—that is, all but Saturday mornings when she stood review with the rest of us—she was cheerful and full of funny gripes. There isn't a WAC or a Medic who doesn't feel a personal loss now that "Dunc" has dusted the sands of Pyote from her shoes.

"Dunc" was a gal who could talk to anyone on their favorite subject and make them feel at home; there wasn't a subject she couldn't contribute to, from her favorite poems by Ogden Nash to the latest war news.

With the able assistance of T-Sgt. Larry Shipp and a gang of WACs she was given a send-off at the NCO Mess. We hope "Dunc" got rid of the odor of sardines along with the Pyote dust by the time she climbed on the train, having partaken of said seafood so freely passed around by Shipp after that gentleman removed them from his safety deposit box. So long Dunc, and loads of luck in your new venture.

NEWS NOTES — Welcome home to Pvt. Pat Parent, that hard-working WAC from Base flight. We missed those shower parties and our Tuesday and Thursday beatings, Pat. We also welcome home Pvs. Mildred Boyle and Ann Presekup. We hope the Jersey and Michigan weather was a welcome relief from Pyote's heat. And by the way, what was the idea of painting everything so red that there isn't anything left for us to cover when we go on furlough.

Congratulations to our own Detachment for the swell showing you've made the last two weeks. We are speaking of the reviews and that tops mark in the bond drive. Nice going gals!

Our apologies to Pvt. Myrle Sheldon and Cpl. Blanche Lightborne on their gardening. It seems that the desert flowers we were raving about have turned in-

Name It And Take It



That's right, fellows. Much as we're devoted to art, we're suppressing our esthetic feelings and giving away a beautiful 8 by 10-inch print of this popular picture star. She appeared as a gal from Georgia (Jawja) in Olsen and Johnson's recent mad-cap movie, "The Ghost Chasers". First one to bring correct identification to the Rattler office, station headquarters, gets the picture. As soon as we can tear ourselves from it.

to vegetables, watermelon and cantalope. Watch the papers for an announcement of their retail prices. We still think that it is being a little over optimistic when the watermelons were planted under the eaves to catch the rain water! Really gals!

Although belated, our sincere thanks and appreciation to that group of WACs who did such a splendid job as guides on visiting day. A few suppers were missed and bandages had to be passed out for blistered heels. But the gals didn't quit until the last visitor had a look at the base.

Our foreign correspondent requests that we ask the 64 dollar question of the week, which is: "What ex-supply sergeant and what ex-tech sergeant are the most torrid twosome on the Pyote campus. He believes the two torches they are toting will soon merge and burn as one." Hint at the future—What WAC sergeant is thinking of setting the date for her marriage?

GRIPE OF THE WEEK—How about overlooking the gripes and criticisms on work going on that we failed to volunteer for? We are speaking of the coming GI show for the swimming pool fund. Nuf said?

MAINTENANCE NEWS

Among items brought to our attention this week was the mock-up of a Wright 1820 engine in No. 2 Hangar. This model, showing all the working parts of the engine and propellor, including accessories, is the work of M-Sgt. Long and Pfc. Bob Gallagher. Requiring better than two months of part-time work to complete, the idea of the project is to help us better understand the inner workings of an aircraft engine. The outfit is composed of parts of a ship that blew up in mid-air and it is understood that Sgt. Long begged, borrowed and/or swiped the necessary parts for his finished product. The model can be seen at any time in the back of Hangar No. 2 and as it's really quite an interesting as well as an educational piece you might drop around and look it over.

You may be interested to know that S-Sgt. Jesse Freeman of Section D and PX Tap Room fame has been transferred to Sec. F. To use Sgt. Freeman's own words, to take care of the invalids of the Combat Crew-Pool. Now is that kind, Jesse?

Things are getting rough when a T-Sgt. had to go to work and I repeat, work. But anyhow I chased Louis Chytil to an exhaust stack to find out if he had any news for the column. He just said, "Tell 'em we've got a Big Bird here in Hangar One and it's giving us a bad time—now get out of here and leave us work!"

Pfc. Charles of the famous Pyote Prop Dep't. is back, all happy from a three-day pass to the Windy City. Yas, Chicago; he flew.

Last, but my no means least,

3rd Echelon

By SELMA LANE

Yes, the drafting department is still with us. S-Sgt. Haas is one who can certainly put up a good argument—be it on drafting or on Texas. Pfc. Ed Sohl and Pfc. Siegfried are good to help out with "You can't win"

Well, look what we have! Willie wants a button sewed on. Sorry, Ruby, but we had him in our department. So Pvt. Kane put the button neatly in place and sewed it on while Willie proposed to her. Yes, she can cook, too.

Pfc. Hurt is off every day now while looking for his girl friend. He says she is the type . . .

YOU LOOK LIKE THIS AT

Patty Myers does not only like to ride in Greyhound busses—she is now being fitted for cowgirl boots. Don't let her kid you—there is a future.

Don't guess that we will have to remind Fleta and Helen not to go near the big contraption in the Hangar. Hunh?

Several of us wonder just what Sgt. Vaughn and Cpl. Eckley lost in Wink last week. They didn't have to ride the bus home—well, what do you know?

Joe Underwood says that he doesn't feel any different now that he is chief inspector Mr. Horton now is in Inspection Department. By the way, Joe, that is a chick of a little daughter you have there. Eh, boys?

We want to mention that Lt. Ashby of Tech Supply has just been promoted to First Loot. He's been with us a long time and is really a swell guy, even if his cigars do blow up.



"Oh, isn't it wonderful—six sons in the service!"

MEDICAL DETACHMENT

By T-SGT. LAWRENCE SHIPP

And again Cpl. Cameron has backed his truck to the rear of the barracks to take from us more of the "Old Timers" of the "Pyote Campaign". Yes, they're gone but not forgotten. Letters from former Pyote Medics (Capt. Fusco insists it's "Pyote, Mexico") still reach us from England, Italy and India. Small world, isn't it?

With the newcomers there is always plenty of additional talent. Here's an example: Late last Sunday evening latrine No. 1 was packed to capacity as Pvt. Rocco DeLuco of Richmond Hills, L. I. was on the bench putting on a one man show. Rocco formerly participated in benefit musical shows and really enjoys making others laugh. Well, he certainly did that nite. You can rest assured that you've never heard some of those songs before. Then there's the imitation of Al Jolson's "Mammy" that was really "tops".

Here's one you can't believe: During all this excitement Cpl. "Brute" Lonergan was attempting to shave!! Brave little man, isn't he? Following the last orientation discussion the 'Mighty Brute' will probably have his name changed to "Patrick Henry" Lonergan.

Tough little "Iron Man" Mete really surprised us the other night. Louis was really sick but it still took three hefty G.I.'s to hold him in bed. Cpl. Gaffney requires no assistance, but a parachute may help. Falling out of the top bunk while sleeping really produces a violent thud. Careful, Jim, the floor's weak!

"This will do the job", said Cpl. Hagendoerfer as he sprinkled his new "discovery"—a floor compound in his bunk area. Cpl. Rogalski was leary of the whole matter and he had every reason to be. The result was startling. The floor will never be the same for it's stained forever! Now, all "Fats" hears is: "And how about your new discovery?" "Fats" just isn't talking!

How many of us have ever stopped to think of the splendid task the Medical Wacs are performing in Ward 6. There's plenty of work there and they're proud of these Wacs and they really getting it done. We're proud of these Wacs and they deserve the highest commendation.

The Casa Blanca affair was really a gala one with birthdays for Cpl. Barber and Cpl. "Java" Chaffer; together with various farewell tributes. The place was



CANTCHA, WONTCHA? . . . Hurry home . . . that's what Maria Montez seems to be thinking out loud here. Maria, who usually is surrounded by luxurious tropical flora and muscu-

lar heroes in her movies, appears next in "Gypsy Wildcat." Why anybody would want to roam, with the great Montez around to say Good Morning to

is a deep mystery. C'mon, fellows, time's awastin' . . . let's get this war over with and hurry home . . . Aw, what's the use—nobody's reading this anyhow.

taken over per usual in true Medic style.

What's the familiar shower-room song we can hear at the hospital? If the wind's in the proper direction it sounds like that "Song bird", Barbara Kzaley, (Sweetheart of the Wacs) singing "A Good Man Is Hard To Find".

Cpl. Schreckengast could hardly believe it as he sat in the day room musing to himself: "—and to think I was in NYC 14 hrs. ago!!" No more trains for him.

Plenty has been happening of late. There's the "Ice Crusher", for example, that is being put to good use for the war effort; Sgt. Kluczycki has finally met Miss "West Texas" of 1892; one of the Shaeffers found the correct bunk, but the wrong barracks and "Sue" came back so S-Sgt. Spini is the happiest soldier in Pyote.

YORK, Pa. (CNS)—When someone swiped his car, Clarence Paules telephoned the police. Half an hour later he called the bulls again. The thief had returned the car, he explained, all washed and polished.

BOSTON (CNS)—Thieves broke into a local tavern, stole 25 cases of liquor, then carted it off in a hearse they stole from a South Boston funeral parlor.

QM Sees

By PFC. GEORGE MAHANEY

The boys of the Quartermaster now feel that they have a future United States Senator in their midst in the person of Sergeant Harley Hinton.

Harley who is ordinarily a quite unassuming sort of Joe suddenly started dilatory tactics that lasted into the wee hours of two mornings; and although during his filibuster he covered such subjects as flying ants, and uncovered every other unlucky Joe he could find, he never once reached for a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

Hinton was always polite enough to ask whether or not his audience was asleep before asking for a match and starting on a new subject, but no amount of threats, promises or insults could stop him—and Pfc. Amos tried them all.

Along toward daylight of the second day, Hinton uttered a few dit dats and fell into a complete coma.

We feel that Joe Boyer was mostly responsible for Hinton's antics, because Joe dissolusioned him by painting a word picture of

Wink that would make San Antonio look small, and all the while they were there, Joe kept explaining that they were still in the suburbs. Hope Hinton can get a three day pass soon so that he can spend more time in that mighty metropolis and perhaps get into the city proper.

The Irish now dominate barracks two, and have subdued all but the mighty Frenchman, Red Gagnon. Sure, with Cannon, McLaughlin, John L. Sly, Casey, Smith (His Mother's name was O'Toole), and yours truly shooting the blarney; it can truly be said that never have so few people given so many people so much trouble.

Nick Ipaski says that Sgt. Gagnon is so fond of arguments he now refuses to eat anything that agrees with him.

In case you're interested in weather extremes, the highest official temperature ever recorded in the United States was 134 at Death Valley, California—for the world, 136 at Azizia, Libya, North Africa. Lowest official temperature for the United States was 66 (at Yellowstone Park); for the world—90 at Siberia. Wettest state was Louisiana with 55 inches of rain. Driest state was Nevada with nine inches.

\$42 Millions Spent On GI Wives, Babies

By Camp Newspaper Service

Uncle Sam is putting up \$42,-800,000 to take care of the stork bill for half a million babies, the sons and daughters of his fighting men.

The money will be used to pay for medical, nursing, and hospital care for the servicemen's wives during pregnancy, childbirth, and for six weeks after childbirth, and for their babies, if they are sick during their first year.

Eligible for this service are the wives and infants of men in the four lowest pay grades of the Army, Navy, Coast Guard, and Marine Corps, and, for the first time since the program has been in operation, the wives and infants of Army aviatoin cadets are also entitled to this care. It is given entirely without cost to either the serviceman or his family.

This emergency maternity and infant-care program is administered by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor, through State health agencies, which are responsible for its operation. Together, these government agencies see that the care meets a high standard, and that it is made available to all who are eligible.

A woman eligible for the care can apply through her family physician with no further ado about it, if he is one taking EMIC cases, as they are called. But if she has difficulty finding a doctor or in making arrangements for her stay in the hospital, or if she needs assistance in getting medical care for her baby, then the health agency will offer her assistance in arranging for the necessary service.

This assistance is not "charity". No embarrassing questions are asked of applicants for the care. The application form, which the wife gets from her doctor, the local Red Cross, or the State or local health office, serves solely to identify her as the wife of a man in one of the four lowest pay grades or of an Army aviation cadet.

The Children's Bureau and the State health agencies join in urging the women to apply for this care just as soon as they know they are pregnant. If they are placed under a doctor's care early, the chances of a safe delivery of the baby are much greater than if they wait.

The care is the main concern of Uncle Sam. Sometimes the stork bill runs high when complications set it. Uncle Sam takes care of the bills. Likewise, if an operation is needed by the baby, as sometimes happens, or if sickness oc-



'CHUTE PACKERS . . . Each one of the women workers pictured above has been responsible for saving an airman's life . . . For each has packed a parachute which has been safely jumped. The women employees of the field's Parachute Department are (l to r): Louise Joyner, Winnie Jones, Linnie Joyner, Thelma Teehee, Jane Cearley, Monta Smith, Floy Cowan, Loya Huffman, Betty Ford. The shields held by the women were presented by Col. William W. Jones, Station Commandant, and state the name of the packer, name of jumper, date of jump, etc. Leading in 'chutes jumped is Winnie Jones (second from left), who has had six parachutes which she has packed used successfully.

GI Captures Jap With Empty Gun

LEDO ROAD (CNS)—An engineer was putting his rifle together after cleaning it when the head of a Jap popped from the tall grass along the river's edge. The engineer pointed his empty rifle at the Jap and started to holler. Instantly the Jap threw down his gun and surrendered.

curs during the first year, family worries are lightened at least as far as wondering how the doctor's care is to be had and the bills met.

So, if your wife is going to have a baby, or if she has a baby who is less than a year old, the Children's Bureau says let her know about Uncle Sam's interest in the newcomer. Tell her to ask either her doctor, the Red Cross, or the State or local health office about the program. If still further information is needed, inquiries should be addressed to the State health agency.

REMEMBER?

Remember Buzz Wagner, Boyington, and Foss—
They were the men that went across.
Remember the Grumman, Lightning and Vought,
They are the ships that flew and fought.
Remember Chenault and his Flying Tigers—
With his P-40 Warhawks and Champion Fighters.
Remember the Navy and their Torpedo Squadron Eight?
The expendable crew that was never late—
Remember Pearl Harbor, Java and Guam—
And our boys who fought that December morn—
Remember the 19th and their gallant team,
They flew and fought the Japanese cream.
Remember our Air Force and the fighting they've done—
And the Hell they've taken and the battles they've won.
And I'll tell you, the future for the men of great crime.
We've blasted their ships and we've bombed their ports.
We've killed their snipers and we've taken their forts.
We've blasted their pill-boxes and we've cut their supplies,
And we've bombed their cities in front of their eyes,
The Jap's got Pearl Harbor and it wasn't luck
But they're still yellow with a crooked gut—
Now take the Germans with their Hitler regime,
They're damn good fighters and they don't need a screen—
But they showed their color when they killed and stole,
And tortured the young and starved the old.
But Tojo and Hitler have a lesson to learn,
And our boys will instruct how to kill and to burn.
Heil Hitler and Tojo and all your rotten rats
It's the ninth and the Allies are swinging the bats,
So suck in your heads and fortify your dens,
Throw up your flak and toss out your men,
Push out your subs and send out your navy
Send up your planes, with your Luftwaffe gravy.
We'll admit that you're rough, and nasty and tough,
But damn your souls—we're calling your bluff.
So toss up your flak and throw out your men
And we'll knock it back down, including the men.
And push out your subs and send out your navy,
And we'll blow them to Hell and send them to Davy.
Give us your Luftwaffe with your bombers and fighters,
And our flyers will destroy your super-mighters.
Now Hitler and Tojo, we'll deal with you,
For the trouble you've caused us, your judgment is due.
Yes, Hitler and Tojo, you've been very smart,
But we've got the end, 'cause You had the start.

—PFC. BILL RIDLEY, JR.
236th AAF Base Unit,
CCTS (HD) Pyote, Tex.

Flight Control Pennant Victor In Blue League

Summer Bowling To Close With Friday Session

With one match left to play against the tail end Section E team, the Flight Control 'Flashes' are definitely assured of first place in the Blue League. The Musclemen made a last minute stand, rolling games of 919 and 920 on two successive nights but fell two points short of overtaking the Flashes. Kuck, Musclem anchor, went into third in singles with a 596 game.

Coming from behind the Comets went into a tie with the Pill Rollers for first place in the Red League each team having won 21 games while losing 12 for 28 points. The two will roll off their tie Friday night starting at 6:30 p. m. Huston, Classification bowler, went into first spot with his 230 high single game.

The first four places in the White League are far from being a decided issue with the Marauders still having a good chance of overtaking the leading Stargazers. These two teams battled it out last night with the results coming in too late for publication. Quite a number of changes took place in team and individual honors in the final week of league bowling, the Shutterbugs hitting high game of 839 and 3-game series of 2392. The Marauders were right on their heels with a 826 single and series of 2250. Dudley's 239 single game gave him top spot while Yann, Shutterbug bowler, placed second with 229. These two, however, reversed their positions for high 3-game series, Yann taking first with 584 followed by Dudley's 570.

Friday night will see the close of summer bowling in all three leagues, and it is expected that winter bowling leagues will get under way about November first or earlier.

RED LEAGUE

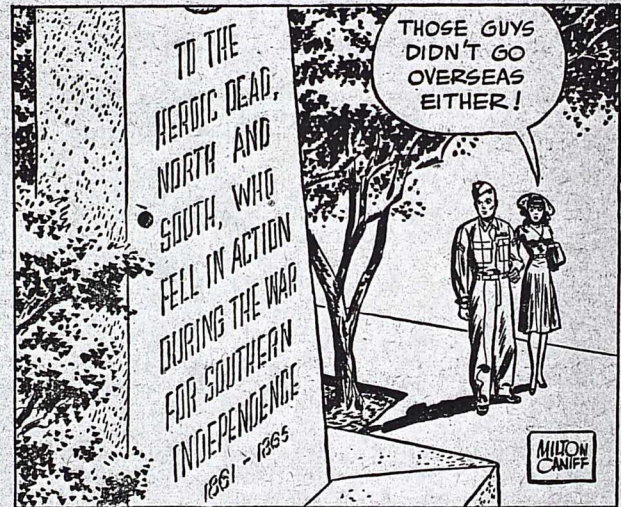
	W.	L.	Pts.
Pillrollers	21	12	28
Comets	21	12	28
Communications	19	14	26
Classification	19	14	25
Medicos	17	16	23
Musclemen	8	25	10

BLUE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pts.
Flashes	29	10	39
Musclemen	27	12	37
Aleutian Aces	24	15	30
Hangar No. 1	19	20	26
Consol. Mess	19	20	25
Section 8's	16	20	19
Snoops	12	27	14
Section E	7	29	9

M A L E C A L L

By Milton Caniff



Eskimo Says Candles' Taste Beats Spam

ITALY (CNS) — T-Sgt. Henry Kablun, the only GI Eskimo in Italy, likes Army food O.K., but he prefers the candles he used to eat back home in Alaska to K Rations and Spam.

"The only real good eating candle is one made from beef fat," says Kablun. That's the greatest delicacy in the world except for seal blubber and the insides of a reindeer's stomach."

SCHENECTADY, N. Y. (CNS) — When they got a telephone call informing them that there was "an expectant mother in distress" in the doorway of a downtown store, the local police rushed a patrol car to the scene. The expectant mother was a cat that gave birth to five kittens.

WHITE LEAGUE

	W.	L.	Pts.
Stargazers	27	12	37
Marauders	26	13	35
Shutterbugs	23	16	31
Sawboners	18	21	24
Quartermaster	17	19	23
Fighters	18	21	23
Chairsitters	17	22	22
Bombers	7	32	9

Rattlers Meet Strong Juarez Team, 'Indigos'

Tuesday night under the arcs at Dudley Field, El Paso, the Rattlers will engage the formidable Indios of Juarez, Mexico.

The Indios have set themselves up as the class team of the southwest, having taken the strong Camp Luna Airtrancos in two straight games as well as the best El Paso could throw at them. The tussle with Pyote will be in every respect an interesting one. Dudley Field has been the scene of many a Rattler victory, in fact the boys almost regard it as their home field having played more games there than in their own backyard.

The El Paso fans themselves have adopted Pyote as one of their own, showing them more moral support than their own local teams. This was especially noticed in the recent Southwestern semi-pro tournament. The brand of ball played by the Rattlers at Dudley Field throughout the season has on more than one occasion bordered on the sensational and the boys are out to show El Paso they can

Administrative Medics Seek 2,000 For OCS

WASHINGTON (CNS) — The War Department has announced that within the next eight weeks, more than 2,000 men will be accepted for officer candidate courses in the Army's Medical Administrative Corps.

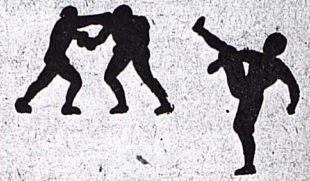
Applicants must have scored 110 or better in the Army General Classification test and must have had at least three months of continuous service immediately preceding enrollment in OCS, including completion of a course prescribed by a mobilization center.

If you're getting too optimistic, just think of the poor guys who'll wind up married to sergeants after the war.

hand the Indios a setback. With Cargile and Kleppe on furlough and Masi and Stover as doubtful in the starting lineup because of injuries, Pyote may present a patched up team Tuesday night. However, Jay 'Moe' Moran has been angling for this game all season and promises to turn in one of the best games of his pitching career.

RATTLER

SPORTS



Sec. D Dusters Put 11-1 Whammy On Sec. A Club

It's First Loss For Aces Since 2nd Half Opened

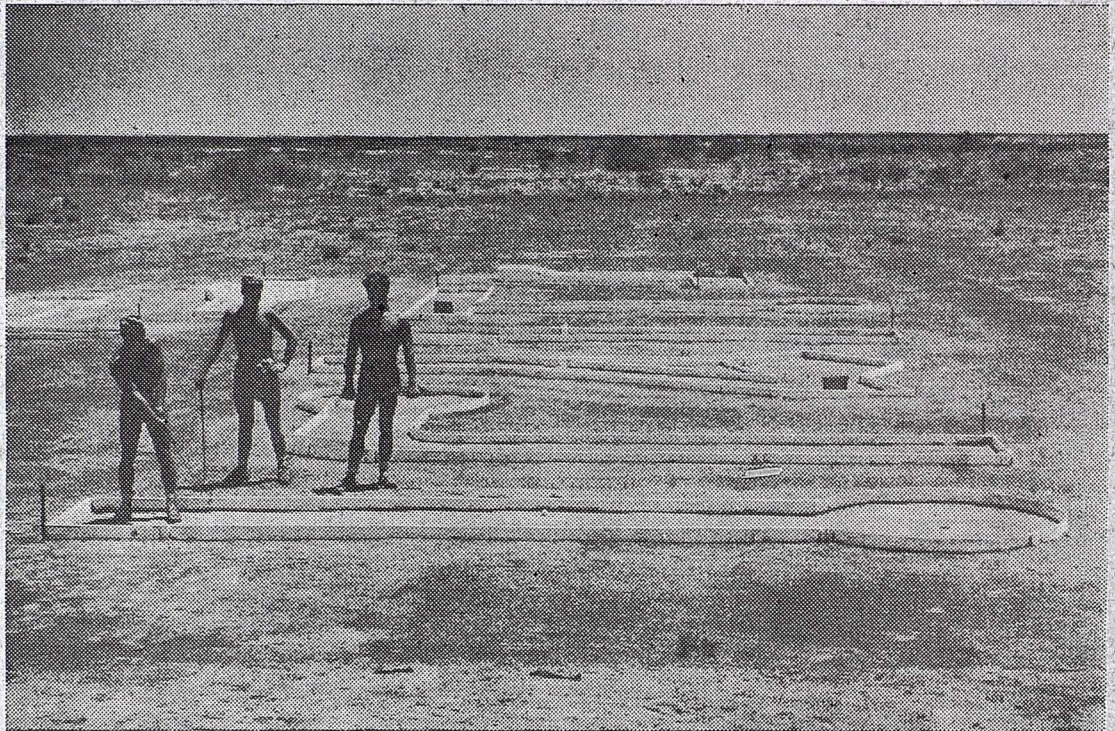
Section D Dusters handed Section A's Aces their first defeat of the 2nd half last Sunday at Diamond No. 2 by the score of 11-1. Moran, Duster pitcher, held the Aces to one hit, a double in the 4th which scored Kearns from first for the Aces' only run of the game.

The Dusters lost little time in jumping into the lead with one run in the 1st inning, and their five in the 2nd just about put the skids on Delmolina, starting Ace hurler. In both the 2nd and 4th the Dusters batted around, Ward's triple to left and Wynne's triple to right coupled with Correia's single and two walks producing three tallies and sending Delmolina to the showers. Gamble took up the tossing for the Aces in the 6th and though nicked for three runs pitched good ball.

Scoring four times in the 1st inning the Medics went on to take their third league win defeating Section F Flyers 10-6. Boreski's triple and Mina's double featured the Medic hitting attack. Gustafson had his submarine ball working, getting six strikeouts and receiving good support.

Section E broke into the win column with a 14-7 victory over Civilian Personnel. The former came up with a new pitcher in Schoenberg and with the exception of the 4th, when the Texans scored 6 times, set the Texans back in five innings without a run. Davis struck out ten but received ragged support while giving up only eight hits. Five runs in a big 4th inning with Swanson's home run with the bases full clinched the game for Section E.

Section A took two ball games earlier in the week from the Demons, 4-3 and another from the Aviation Unit 8-4. 'Pop' Novogradac held the Demons to six hits in eight innings, his single scoring Abrams who had singled for the winning run. The Aces got to Robinson, Demon pitcher for two runs in the first and one in the second but were blanked the rest of the



NEW GOLF COURSE . . . Newest addition to the physical training department's program of varied sports for recreational and body-building purposes is this 9-hole miniature golf course, situated south of the Red Cross building. Shown playing the first round are (l to r): Pvt. John Turcaso, Pvi. Edward Spencer, and Sgt. Donald White. The three PT instructors finished the course after several weeks of work. Par has been set at 23 for the nine holes. "Holes-in-one are extremely possible," say Sgt. White and Pvi. Turcaso, "even on a par three hole." They claim the third, fourth and sixth holes will be the hardest. The course is now open and may be used any time. Clubs and balls may be checked out of the PT shack on the field. It is convenient for patients convalescing at the Station Hospital, and also may be used during the regular PT program of both officers and enlisted men. The PT staff is contemplating a driving range as its next step in making PT classes enjoyable for all participants.

way before Novogradac's timely blow in the 8th. The Demons, shut out for the first four innings, tied it up in the 5th on Omara's double, singles by Welda and Robinson, an error following Winters' hit and Irving's sacrifice fly. The Demons played their best brand of ball to date making only one error behind the good pitching of Robinson.

Against the Aviation Unit, Howie Gamble won an interesting and colorful ball game 8-4, the game being decided in the 4th when the Aces pushed three runs over on three hits and the same number of errors. The Royals came back to score three themselves but were blanked the rest of the way.

The line scores:

	R	H	E
Section A	2	10	000 01
Demons	0	00	030 00 3 6 1

Novogradac and Cannon; Robinson and Winters.

Medics Take First Title Game, 9-0

	R	H	E
Section E	2	30	502 2
Civ. Pers.	0	00	610 0

Schoenberg and Vizzini; Davis and Ragsdale.

	R	H	E
Aviation Unit	0	10	300 0
Section A	2	02	301 x

Medics	4	01	203 0 10
Section F	0	20	310 0 6

Gustafson and Solik; Hogan and Duff.

Dusters	1	50	320 0 11
Aces	0	00	100 0 1

Moran and Cannon; Delmolina, Gamble and Cannon.

With Joe Okenka tossing two-hit, no-run ball for seven innings the Medics took the first of a three-game series from the Static Chasers, by the score of 9-0, last Thursday, Aug. 10th.

The score doesn't indicate the kind of a ball game it was since it was far from being a picnic for the Medics. For five innings Kane and Okenka hooked up in a pitcher's duel, each allowing only two hits, the Medics scoring in the 3rd on Kainz's single and Boreski's triple. 'Killer' Kane struck out seven of the Medics but issued the same number of walks, three of them scoring for runs in the 7th when the Medics tallied four times on one hit.

Medics	0	01	004 4 9 7 0
Static Chasers	0	00	000 0 0 2 0

ST. PAUL (CNS)—George Tut-hill was forced to call a police car after taking a swim at Phelen Park. Someone had swiped his clothes.

OUTDOOR BIFF CARD DRAWS 2,500 FANS

Ware-Nagle Bout Gives Hottest Action; Camoia TKOs LeDeux

The boys saw stars Monday night as Pyote's first outdoor boxing card was reeled off at the Athletic Area before an estimated 2,500 fistic fans. Seven bouts marked the hour and a half program and the crowd went home happy, wishing for more.

In the main event of the evening, which, incidentally was not the best fight of the night, Ike Robinson, chocolate colored representative from Section C, came out on the short end of a split decision against Leo Champagne, Section II of the Combat Crew Detachment. Both boys weighed in at 135 pounds.

Both fighters are ex-Golden Glove title-holders and the action in the first round gave rise to the belief that they were tossing reputations at each other. Bobbing and weaving and throwing an occasional blow, Robinson puzzled Champagne during the opening stanza but a few uppercuts, brought from the shoetops, soon brought a halt to the fancy Dan activities.

During the second round, Robinson kept boring in only to bounce off an occasional right chop from the Section II fighter. The last minute of the second round saw Robinson find the mark with a series of hard blows to Champagne's face.

The third round was featured by plenty of clinching and little action. Champagne was tired and kept in close, tying up his opponent as often as he could. The lead he piled up during the first two rounds was enough to mark the margin of victory.

The best brawl of the evening was the second fight on the card. Lt. Tom Nagle and Lloyd Ware tossed leather with gay abandon and left the crowd roaring at the end of their scrap which saw Ware cop the decision. Making use of an excellent left hand which kept Nagle on his heels the greater part of the first round, Ware forced the action continuously and a few right chops to the jaw rocked the Lieutenant. The first round ended with the pair locked in a corner punching away for old Glory. During the latter part of this round Nagle bounced a couple of hard blows off the Section C fighter's chin.

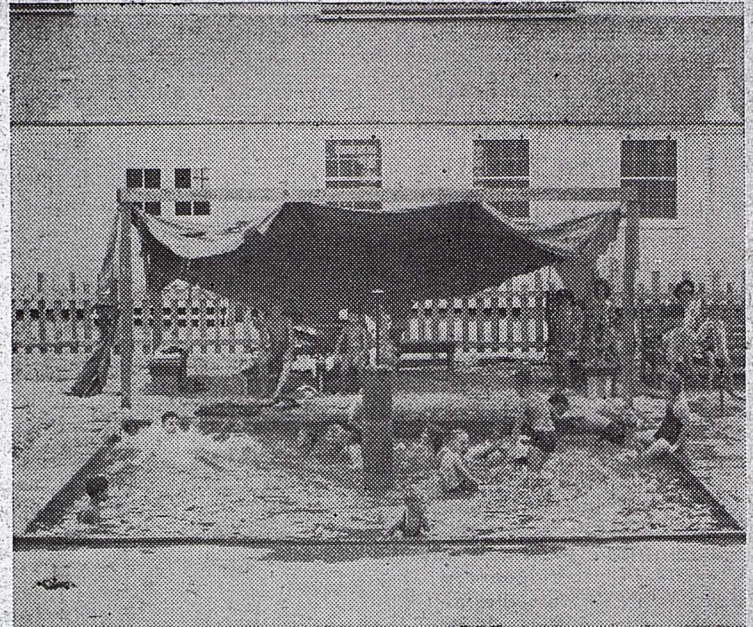
Action slowed a bit during the opening of the second round but the boys soon warmed up with Ware boring in constantly and not letting his opponent get set. The third round saw plenty of hard punching by both men with Ware giving just a little more than he received. Excellent footwork and a ready left jab proved deciding factors in this round. The decision in this scrap was unanimous and when the boys left the ring the crowd gave them an ovation. They deserved it.

Semi-final bout of the card brought two heavyweights together and saw more knockdowns than the rest of the entire card. Lt. Milan Stancel, coming in at 180, gave away ten pounds to his opponent, Pvt. Art Greco and when the three rounds were over the judges gave the fight, unanimously, to Greco. During the first round, Stancel was down twice, not so because of blows but due to faulty footwork. Cornering the lieutenant, Greco pounded away at head and shoulders and finally thumped home a hard right which floored Stancel. He was up after a short count only to hit the resin again when Greco jumped in and slashed away. Greco made good use of a short right uppercut during the opening rounds.

In the second frame, Stancel went down again, this time for the count of nine after a sharp exchange in the corner. A hard right to the jaw landed by Stancel in the final round dumped Greco for a count of five but he came back to finish strongly and take the nod.

Only knockout of the evening came during the fourth fight when Danny Camoia from Brooklyn scored a technical kayo over Lt. Curtis LeDeux in 1 minute, 47 seconds of the second round. Camoia uncorked the evening's best right hand and chopped away constantly at LeDeux's face. The first round went to the Brooklyn boy who seems to pack a heavy wallop. During the second stanza, Camoia hacked away at will and after pounding LeDeux with hard rights and lefts to the face, Fred Root, the referee, stepped in and stopped the fight.

Luther Dodson scored a decision over Charley Bush in a 130-pound fight but Dodson was a surprised lad when the fray was over. Bush, seventeen-year-old civilian employee, was making his first start in a pyote ring, and turned in an excellent performance. Dodson, the more experienced of the two, was inclined to be careless during the opening rounds and Bush was quick in taking advantage of Dodson's mistakes, thumping hard blows to the face and body. A



WADING POOL . . . Here's the new wading pool built at Civilian Personnel for all children on the base. Construction, by GI labor, was paid for out of the Civilian Welfare Fund. The pool is 16 by 14 feet, and ranges in depth from six to 18 inches. With the thermometer soaring over 100 almost daily, splashing in the pool is a welcome relief to the kids.

STANDINGS			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Section D, Dusters	3	0	1000
Section A, Aces	5	1	833
Medics U	3	2	600
Avn. Unit	1	2	333
Section E	1	2	333
Section F	1	2	333
Section D	1	2	333
Civ. Pers.	0	3	000

SCHEDULE FOR THE WEEK	
Thurs., Aug. 17, Civ. Pers. vs. Sec. D Dusters at No. 1;	Fri., Aug. 18, Section E vs. Aviation Unit at No. 1;
Mon., Aug. 21, Section F vs. Sec. D Demons at No. 1;	Tues., Aug. 22, Medics vs. Civ. Pers. at No. 1;
Wed., Aug. 23, Section E vs. Civ. Pers. at No. 2;	Wed., Aug. 23, Sec. D Dusters vs. Aviation Unit at No. 1.
Sunday, August 20th at Diamond No. 1, Section A Aces will play off their first-half tie with the Aviation Unit Royals. Game will start at 2:30 p.m.	

strong finish by Dodson gave him the nod in this fight but Bush showed plenty. It was a good fight and the crowd enjoyed it.

Two other bouts rounded out the card. In the opening fight, Herman Gus and Jack Barrow, both Section C, waltzed their way through three rounds with Gus declared the winner. He had a good left and during the three rounds made fairly good use of it.

In a welterweight clash, Otis Delsa decisioned Jack Thompson after three rounds of desultory action. Delsa is a slow moving lad who knows how to handle himself and makes sure he doesn't take an extra step if he can help it.

Stargazers To Play Medix For Softball Flag

With a hard fought win over the Static Chasers, C.N.T.'s Star-Gazers earned the right to meet the Medics for Pyote Army Air Field's Softball Champs. Last Monday they squeezed out 3-2 win over the Static Chasers behind the fine pitching of Wilems who hurled two-hit ball.

Both teams needed only two innings to get their runs, the Star-Gazers scoring three in the 2nd when Fomby homered with two on, while the Static Chasers came back in the 5th falling short by one run when Ehrlich and Strand walked and came around on two wild pitches and passed balls. Tramonte hurled good ball for the Static Chasers, his slow ball causing the Star-Gazers to pop up for eleven outs.

The Medics and Star-Gazers will battle it out tonight at diamond No. 2, the game starting at 6:00 p.m.

The line score:

	R	H	E
Star-Gazers	0	3	0
Static Chasers	0	0	0

Batteries: Wilems and Fomby; Tramonte and Stalder.

LOS ANGELES (CNS)—Mrs. Minnie Short filed suit for divorce on the grounds that while she was working as a blacksmith all day, her husband was playing the horses and dating married women.

August 17, 1944

LIBERATING ARMY HITS SOUTHERN FRANCE

Noose Tightens Around Trapped German 7th Army

While their companions in northern France drew a noose of destruction tighter around the doomed German 7th Army, a great force of battle-toughened Anglo-American soldiers Tuesday struck into southern France.

Troops representing almost every one of the United Nations plunged ashore against what was described as "surprisingly weak" German resistance. The landings were made at many places along a 125-mile stretch of the Riviera between the great port of Marseilles and the resort city of Nice. It is close to the Rhone River Valley, historic road of conquest into France which now becomes a path of liberation for the Allies.

Kenneth Dixon, an AP correspondent, made the invasion trip in a B-25 bomber and said that from a height of 1,000 feet over the invasion beaches, there was no major fighting developing as far as he could see. As far as 20 miles inland, said Dixon, there were virtually no signs of struggle.

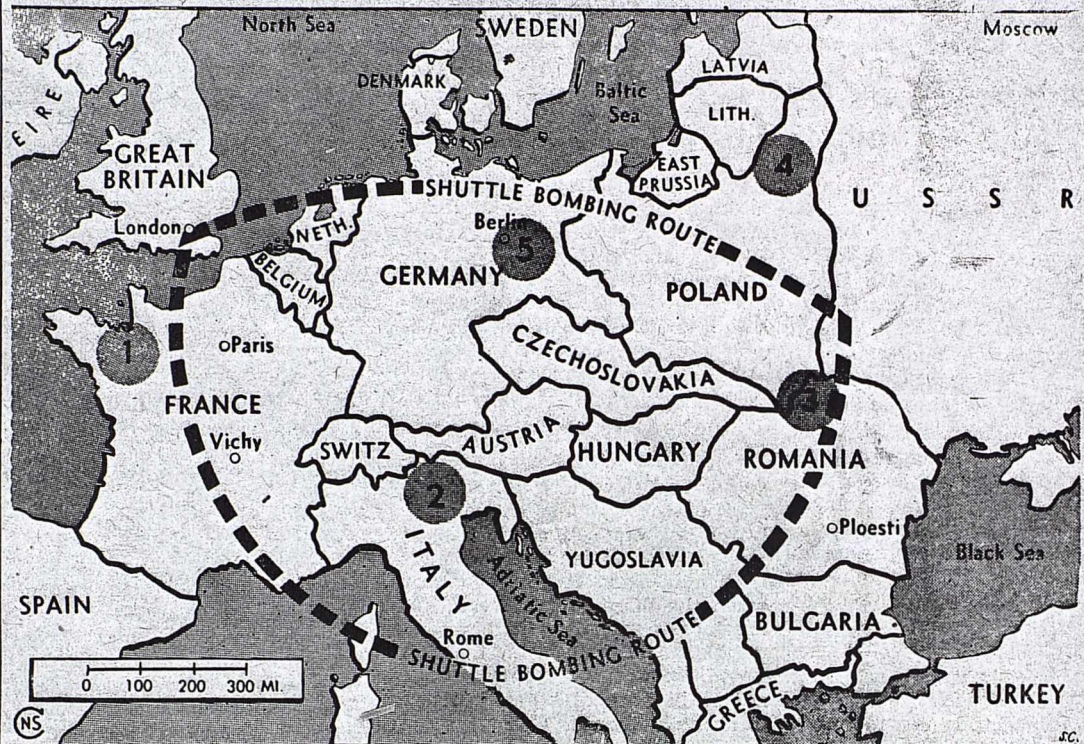
It is known that many of Germany's troops had been transferred from southern France to aid hard-pressed garrisons in the north.

Our troops establishing this fourth major front against the enemy were said to have the avowed intention of joining up with their comrades in the north in a nut-cracker move that makes some of the German General Staff strategy look like grade-school stuff.

The Army of France is in being again, composed of Frenchmen who are again fighting on their own soil for the liberation of their families, its traditions of great victory encompassed in the invasion cry, "Remember 1918!"

The amazing ease with which the Allied forces stormed ashore predicated even more serious disaster for the Germans than that which looms in Normandy. Dispatches Wednesday said that the army, under the command of General Sir Henry Maitland Wilson, was "going east." Possibly Gen. Wilson has enough troops at his disposal to advance either eastward or northward. A blow to the east might have as its objective the sealing off of German troops in Italy.

It has been evident for some time—since shortly after D-



SIX ROADS TO BERLIN . . . Allied forces have smashed into southern France (just about where shuttle bombing route crosses coastline) giving the Germans another headache to add to their mounting list of worries. Indications are that a large part of France will be liberated by this stroke without a costly campaign. From five

other points on the face of Europe the Allied armies of liberation are smashing vaunted German defenses in their relentless drive on Berlin.

In northwestern France (1) Anglo-American forces have bottled up a large part of the German 7th Army—at least 50,000 troops are doomed, possibly more—and are pressing

on the road to Paris. In Italy (2) the United Nations armies are hammering at the Alps. In two main drives in Romania, Poland and the Baltic states (3 and 4) the Red Army is pushing ever closer to the Reich. The fifth front is in Berlin itself where Allied "shuttle bombers" every day and night wreak havoc and destruction

Day, in fact—that the Germans are unable to ward off the Allies' multiple blows or to guess their battle plans. German troops in southern France were caught completely by surprise.

The Allies have now reached the point where establishment of new combat areas against the Germans is of definite benefit, for it draws more Nazis into action and eliminates them as reinforcement factors in the large-scale battles shaping up.

The perfectly coordinated assault on southern France was seen as the blow needed to break the back of German resistance in France, and possibly deliver a large part or all of the imprisoned nation with extraordinarily low casualties.

Meanwhile (Tuesday) Allied armies in northern France compressed the German Seventh Army's escape into a nine-mile wide gap of death and destruction. General Eisenhower took personal command of the Allied armies in the waning hours of the Normandy campaign.

Estimates, all unofficial, on the number of German troops remaining imprisoned varied

greatly. Some put the figure as low as 50,000, while others believed as many as 100,000 might be trapped. At any rate, whatever the final bag of prisoners is, it is a great victory for the Allies—comparable to the last days in the North African campaign, the Stalingrad victory, and massive actions on the Russian front.

It was officially announced at last that Lt.-Gen. George S. Patton, Jr.—"Old Blood and Guts" of the Tunisian and Sicilian campaigns—was leading the American 3rd Army.

The 3rd is the army which effected the cutoff of the Breton Peninsula and spearheaded the bold drive north of Le Mans which was responsible for trapping the German 7th. News that Gen. Patton is commanding it confirms something that just about everybody, including the Germans, had guessed from the spectacular way the 3rd was behaving in battle. In a week's time the 3rd plunged 250 miles. The announcement came through on the same day that the Senate confirmed his appointment to the permanent

rank of major general.

The hopeless position of the German soldiers in Normandy was reflected in the statements of captives on both the Normandy and the southern French fronts. It appeared, however, that Gen. von Kluge, the German commander, was trying to regroup his forces and make a last stand.

On the Russian front, Soviet troops had swarmed to within two miles of the old East Prussian border after crossing the Biebrza River in Northern Poland. Correspondents with the Russians said Tuesday that they expected to be on German soil within 72 hours. The Russian divisions, which Berlin said had been reinforced with thousands of fresh troops, were aiming for the East Prussian rail city of Lyck.

The plunge toward East Prussia highlighted all news from the Eastern front although the 3rd Baltic Army had raced almost halfway across Estonia and cut into fragments some 200,000 German troops trapped against the Baltic Sea.