

THE RATTLER

Rattlesnake Army Air Field

VOL. 2, NUMBER 44 PYOTE, TEXAS MARCH 1, 1945

TED LEWIS HERE MONDAY

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B-29s . . . FROM PYOTE TO TOKYO!



RATTLESNAKE ARMY AIR FIELD

THE RATTLER

PYOTE, TEXAS

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Who Stand And Wait

Life in the Army, according to one yard-bird authority, is nothing but one line after another. And high on the list of horrible characters is the guy who sneaks into line ahead of you. There is, we hope, some wretched limbo reserved for these irksome little characters who jump into a line you have been sweating out for hours.

We had this brought to our attention, naturally, because we had it happen to us. We were standing in Monahans, blowing on our hands, sweating out the bus to the field. We were 12th in line when we got to the corner.

Ha, ha! 12th, we said. By the time the bus arrived we were 27th! Four medical officers squeezed into the line ahead of us, three civilians, and two Staff Sergeants that we saw—and some six other people that we didn't notice.

It probably doesn't make much difference whether we were 12th, 27th, or 149th in that bus-line—but we think it DOES make a difference that a group of people waiting for a bus can't cooperate in such a little thing.

Open Letter To The Wacs

The editors of The RATTLER have agreed (not without considerable misgiving) to act as intermediaries in a brief discussion; at any rate, we have opened the columns of The RATTLER to permit publication of this discussion.

The entertainment department of the Personnel Services Office wants to know what kind of shows, entertainment, or amusement would interest the WAC contingent on the field.

As we say, we have entered into this with no small amount of trepidation. We have learned to walk softly around the fairer sex, and to take their attitudes as final and ultimate. But the Personnel Services Office poses the question—not the editors, bless 'em.

"Calls for talent", says the PSO, "go unheeded by you gals. When a GI show is to be put on, you gals don't seem interested". And they are asking, in all sincerity, what can they do to be of service to Squadron B.

They go on. "WAC-GI dances are held at the Service Club on Tuesday night, but few WACS attend. Is this because the entertainment department has not yet hit on the type of entertainment the WACS enjoy?"

Again, girls, we'd like to state with great equanimity, that The RATTLER is not choosing up sides in this taffy-pull. Our MOS does not call for being a Solomon, or get into discussions with young ladies.

Personnel Services wants to know what it can do, or how it can be of service to Squadron B, to increase their enjoyment, recreation, or entertainment.

So, WACS, there's an open letter. The columns of The RATTLER are all yours. Any letters in reply will be published. What's the trouble? If you have a grievance, now is the time to bring it up.

Naturally, no letters will be published without permission, and no names will be mentioned, unless you so desire.

Simply address replies to The RATTLER, Pyote Army Air Field.

THE CRYSTAL BALL

(Each week The RATTLER will record predictions on the duration of the war, as made by ranking men and women of our time.)

Field Marshal Sir B. L. Montgomery: "Operations of the Allies on all fronts now have brought the German war to its final stage. The rules of the last round will be that we continue fighting until the final count."

This Week--

CHAPEL SERVICES

CATHOLIC: Sunday Masses: 8:00, 12:00, 5:15. Daily Masses: 5:15, except Mon. and Thurs. at Hosp. Red Cross Bldg., at 9:30 AM; no Mass Mon. Evening Devotions Tues. and Fri., at 5:45. Confessions: Sat., 4:30-5:15, 7:30-9:00, before all Masses, or any time you request.

PROTESTANT: Sunday: Hosp. Service at Red Cross auditorium 9:15; Section C Chapel service 10:30; Section C vesper service 8:00 PM; Wed.: Section C Bible study 7:30 PM; Bible Quiz at Station Chapel 8:00. Thurs.: Chapel Chorus rehearsal 7:00 PM.

JEWISH: Friday Sabbath Evening service at 7:30 PM.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE: Sunday Weekly service 2:30.

SERVICE CLUB

Thu.—Sewing from 10:00 to 5:00; EM Wives Luncheon, 12:00-1:00.

Fri.—Dance from 9:00 to midnight—hostesses, girls from surrounding towns.

Sat.—Open house. Recreational facilities available.

Sun.—Informal activities. Bingo at 8:30 p.m., all sorts of prizes with the pay-off a phone call home, free!

Mon.—Informal activities. (Ted Lewis show on field.)

Tue.—Jitterbug lessons at 7:30 p.m.; instructors, GIs from the field and girls from Monahans.

Wed.—GI movies at 8:30 p.m.

MONAHANS USO

Thu.—Bingo. Refreshments.

Fr.—USO Council meeting. Arts & Crafts. Informal activity.

Sat.—DANCE!

Sun.—11:00, Coffee Hour; 2:30, Recorded Classics; 6:30, Buffet Supper; 7:30, Song Fest; 8:30, Movie.

Mon.—7:30, Song Fest; 8:30, Movie.

Tue.—Arts & Crafts.

Wed.—12:30, "Better Halves" Club Luncheon; informal activity.



Q. I'm a Wac. I want to know if my husband, a civilian, is entitled to receive dependency benefits from me.

A. The status of a Wac's husband with regard to dependency benefits is not the same as the status of a soldier's wife. The soldier's wife may receive the allotment even if she is not dependent upon her GI husband. But a civilian husband must be chiefly dependent upon his servicewoman-wife in order to get an allotment. If your husband can prove he is chiefly dependent upon you, he can get an allotment. If not, he can't.

Q. Can I get a family allowance for my step-son even though the child receives some support from his own father? My wife had a 7-year-old son by a former marriage when I married her. I look upon the child as my own son. He lives with us and I would like to contribute to his support.

A. Yes, you can. The step-child of a soldier is entitled to family allowance as a member of the soldier's household, even though support is paid by the natural father.



Headlines of a year ago, culled from the files of The Rattler:

March 1, 1944—Officer's bowling alleys opened. Maintenance Squadron B's "busy bee" insignia was christened with a bottle of Budweiser in the hands of Pfc. Charlotte Gold. Pyote received its first shipment of penicillin. An inquiring reporter discovered that CDD trainees agreed that Pyote training was tops. Said one: "I've met nicer people here than anywhere else I've been in the army." Monahans airport announced flight instructions. GI, the Wac canine mascot, became the mother of two pups, promptly dubbed "CQ" and "KP". In the sports world, the Commandos copped the crown for the first half of the field's intra-mural cage league. Lt. Arthur G. Toth of Section III was high man in the PFR competition again; it took 77 sit-ups, 21 pull-ups, and 44 seconds for the shuttle-run. Sgt. Melvin Hedrick topped the EMs with 90 sit-ups, 19 pull-ups, and 45 seconds for the run.

Ted Lewis Coming Mon. Nite

Final Judging Of Art Show Due Today

Final judging of the Pyote Army Air Field Art Exhibit and Contest will take place Thursday, March 1, at 2 p.m., it was announced by the Special Services Art Committee.

A board of three judges will view the photographs and paintings now being shown at the Service Club and will select the works that will be forwarded to the Eighth Service Command for inclusion in the Army Art Exhibit at the National Gallery of Art, Washington, D. C.

Lt. Walter C. Van Buren, Lt. Armand Zuckerman and Wac Cpl. Blanche Lightbourne will act as judges.

Since the winning pieces will be removed from the walls of the Service Club immediately after judging, Thursday, March 1, will be the last chance for Pyote personnel to view the exhibit which has been on display for more than two weeks, and has occasioned much favorable comment and controversy.

The works on exhibit at the Service Club were picked from more than 100 entries by a committee consisting of Special Services Staff Artists Phil Luft and Mrs. Glynellen Parish.

Next weeks Rattler will carry an announcement of the contest winners.

Auto Mechanic School To Open Here Monday

An automotive mechanics school will be opened on Monday, March 5, at the base motor repair shop (Building T-232). Classes will start at 8 a.m.

The course is being instituted because of the critical shortage of automotive mechanics in the Air Forces. Men with mechanical aptitude and some mechanical experience will be eligible to take the course.

The first class has been formed from men already selected by the base classification office. Other men interested in such a course should contact Lt. John J. Regan, at base maintenance shop, phone 110.

An off-duty evening class in automobile mechanics is also contemplated, if there are enough officers and enlisted men interested in such instruction on a night-class basis.

Is Everybody Happy?



Hour Show; Four Hours Of Dancing

Sub-Depot Hangar Scene Of 5-Hour Extravaganza

Ted Lewis and his orchestra and show will present a variety bill and dance for all personnel of Pyote Army Air Field Monday, March 5, from 8 p.m. to 1 a.m., at the Sub-Depot hangar.

Ten headline stars will be featured in a sparkling 45-minute show from 8 to 8:45 p.m. And promptly at 9 p.m. the dance will start and continue until 1 a.m.

One show, and one show only, followed by a four-hour dance to the music of one of the brightest stars in the entertainment galaxy for all personnel of the field—officers, enlisted men, and authorized civilians, at the Sub-Depot hangar Monday night from 8 p.m. to 1 a.m.

The high-hatted tragedian of jazz, Ted Lewis, is a familiar figure on the Broadway scene. Radio, movies, and night club devotees recall some of the Lewis' hit tunes, "Is Everybody Happy?", "It's Three O'clock in the Morning", "When My Baby Smiles At Me", "Me and My Shadow", "Isn't She a Pretty Thing?" and "Goodnight".

Lewis, complete with battered top hat and clarinet, is bringing an all-star show with him. Among the artists with the troupe are Geraldine DuBois, dancer; the Dewey Sisters, Audrey Zimm, Bebe Fox, the 3 Reed Sisters, Elroy Peace and Paul White.

Ted Lewis' band has been smashing box-office records for upwards of 25 years. He was a big name in show business before the last war, and with the same showmanship, the same style and the same personality, is still breaking records.

One of his most outstanding successes is his record appearance at the Latin Quarter in Chicago.

Lewis' band has been at the top while many another outfit has come and gone. His optimism, his peculiar style, his home-folks manner has kept Lewis at the top rung of the entertainment ladder.

Thursday evening at 7 p.m. Officers as well as GIs, interested in model aircraft construction, are invited to attend. Plans for formulating the club will be discussed.

RATTLER DROPS COLORED COVER

In compliance with recent Air Force directives, The Rattler discontinues the colored borders on the front page. This change is in keeping with an over-all conservation project, due to the shortage of inks and newsprint.

Shortage In Some OCSchools Announced

According to a message from the Adjutant General's Department, Washington, D. C., there is a shortage of qualified applicants for Army Ground Forces, Engineers, and Judge Advocate General Officer Candidate Schools.

At present quotas are not allotted for Judge Advocate General, Quartermaster, Chemical Warfare Service, or Finance schools, but applications will be forwarded to the Adjutant General.

Quotas for Engineers and Army Ground Forces schools will be allotted in accordance with the number of applicants accepted.

Enlisted personnel who may possess the necessary qualifications for these schools should secure details from the classification office.

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB MEETS THURSDAY NIGHT

The second meeting of the Model Airplane Club will be held at the Service Club war room next

THE COVER

This week's cover shot pictures that oral obstacle course, the dental clinic. The poor, unfortunate victim esconced in the chair is Cpl. Schaffer—who is realizing that Edgar Allen Poe could never conceive as tortuous a device as the dentist's drill. The dentist is Capt. Harold Weinstein, who has chalked up two years at Pyote and probably has the teethmarks to prove it. His attractive assistant is Mrs. Stanley R. Bowman. Now—this won't hurt a bit . . . open wider, please . . . Bzzzzzz!

Maj. Gen. Williams Awarded DSM for 8AF Leadership

Share-Ride Or No Tires, Says Board

Drastic steps are being taken by base ration boards to conserve on automobile tires. Tire wear in this theatre has exceeded all pre-combat estimates, and unless immediate conservation is started, 10 percent of all vehicles will be tied up in the first week of March.

The field's rationing board suggests a few simple steps on the care and conservation of tires. They are:

No supermental mileage shall be allowed by the Board unless the applicant establishes in connection with such mileage either, that a bonafide ride-sharing arrangement has been made in connection with the use of vehicle or vehicles for such purposes, in which at least 4 persons, including the driver, will regularly be driven in the vehicle, in connection with their occupation and that such transportation is required; or that the names and addresses of all persons (other than the driver) participating in the ride-sharing arrangement shall be set forth on separate sheets and attached to the application.

Touring cars, sedans, coaches, and coupes with a five-passenger seating capacity must carry 4 passengers, including the driver. Business coupes and small cars must carry 3 persons, including driver.



STILL IN THE HIGH SCHOOL STAGE

Harry's in a hurry to get everywhere (but home). His rocket starts and sliding turns are a delight to the enemy—and a pain in the neck to Ordnance.

The War Department announced today the award of the Distinguished Service Medal to Major General Robert B. Williams, Commanding General of the Second Air Force, according to a report received at the Pyote Army Air Field.

General Williams, 43, native of Albany, Texas, received the award for his service as Commanding General of the First Bombardment Division, Eighth Air Force, in the European theater of operations.

The citation accompanying the award reads: "He served as Commanding General of the First Bombardment Division from August, 1943, to September, 1944. During this period the command was greatly increased in personnel and equipment with a corresponding increase in the number of missions flown and in the destruction of strategic targets and vital installations of the enemy. By his inspiring leadership and technical knowledge gained through personal participation in numerous high-altitude daylight combat missions, he was able to develop the bombing technique to such a high degree that remarkable results were obtained. His outstanding leadership contributed directly to the successful penetration of the enemy fortress and under his able training and guidance, strong defensive air tactics were instituted which resulted in the saving of many lives and valuable government property."

On May 1, 1943, General Williams became Commanding General of the First Bomber Command at El Paso, Tex., a part of the Second Air Force.

Returning to England in June, 1943, he became a bombardment division commander in the Eighth Air Force. He led a raid on Schweinfurt, Germany, in August, 1943, for which he received the Distinguished Service Cross.

In 1938 and 1939, during the early days of the Flying Fortress, he made two good-will flights to South America. He received the Order of the Southern Cross from the government of Brazil for the second flight.

It's Sad Sack Time For This Sad Sack

Grand Island, Nebr. (CNS)—The saddest sack at this base is the GI who returned to his barracks late one night, found the fire out and made two trips to the coal pile to refresh the stove. En route, he stumbled, barked his shins. Then he tripped over a foot locker and banged his head against a bed post in the dark. The stove was going

Sgt. Fishes, Catches Girl-Friend

When a boy from Paducah, Texas, meets a girl from Waco, Texas out in California the ingredients for a spicy acquaintanceship are all there and that's exactly what happened to S/Sgt. C. A. Standridge.



JUANITA GARNER

M-Sgt. Villa Wins Soldier's Medal For Heroism

M/Sgt. George M. Villa, 32, of San Francisco, Calif., former sergeant-major at the regional station hospital here, has been awarded the Soldier's Medal it was announced today by the War Department.

The award was made "for heroism near Carlsbad, New Mexico, on September 10, 1944. The truck in which M/Sgt. Villa was riding collided with another vehicle and burst into flames. Although burned before escaping from the truck, he threw himself upon the driver whose clothes had caught fire, smothering the fire and pulling off the smoldering clothes. Discovering that one person was missing, he twice entered the blazing wreckage, despite intense heat and danger of exploding gasoline, emerging a second time, his clothes aflame, with the body of the trapped man. As a result of his heroic actions he suffered second degree burns."

The truck accident occurred on the Black River Bridge, about 15 miles south of Carlsbad when the truck, carrying the Pyote Army Air Field softball team, collided with a commercial truck. The team was returning to Pyote after they had finished a softball game with the Carlsbad Army Air Field team.

Sgt. Villa entered the service July 14, 1941. He was transferred from Pyote to Camp Howze, Tex., on October 30, 1944.

at last when he climbed into bed, only to find another guy sleeping there already. He realized then that he was in the wrong barracks.

It was back in the days of plenty of gas, when there was peace for everyone, except pedestrians, that the Sergeant got an introduction to pretty Miss Juanita Gardner who hails from Waco, Texas.

Their first date was a trip into the California mountains on a fishing expedition and although they didn't snag a single member of the finny tribe they got a real warm friendship started that has lasted over a number of years.

Juanita's letters followed Standridge all the way to the Caribbean where he spent two years serving with the Air Forces. They've been writing each other a long time and though their paths haven't crossed for quite some time now, as occasional letter keeps the friendship in the active stage.

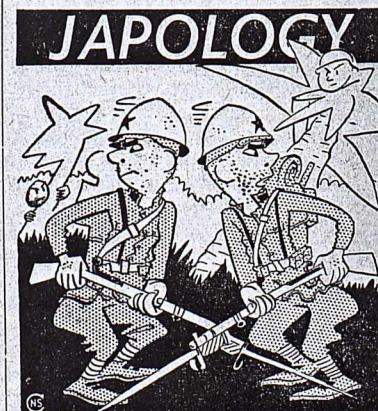
Sgt. Standridge is now serving as a radio operator with a combat crew, and when he's up in the clouds, higher than any bird can fly, Juanita's picture keeps a vigil in the barracks by his bedside.

Mae West Says 'Get In Shape,' To Wives Of GIs

If you're going overseas, here's the advice of Mae West for the wife or girl you leave behind about how to prepare for your return.

In an interview by a United Press reporter in Boston last week the actress said: "Get in shape—good shape. Build up surplus vitality. You'll need it . . . Show him how much you missed him, then show him again and every chance you get.

"And don't worry about the continental women—you have everything they have—only show him you have more of it!"



The Japs like to work in pairs when using the bayonet. Their bayonets (15½ inches long, weighing 14 ounces) have a hook near the hilt. One Jap tries to hook the enemy's rifle while the other tries to sink in his blade.



In Person
Everything NEW but the Old High Hat!

TED LEWIS
and his WORLD FAMOUS ORCHESTRA

AT SUB-DEPOT HANGAR
—on—
MONDAY, MARCH 5
—from—
8:00 TO 1:00

SHOW and DANCE!

Art And Photo Club Inaugurated; First Meeting: Thursday Night

Because of the keen interest displayed in the art show at the Service Club, the Personnel Services office is inaugurating an art and photo club, with the first meeting scheduled for Thursday, March 8, at 7 p.m., at the Personnel Services office.

Both amateurs and professionals are invited to join this study group, and a call is being put forth for competent instructors in

photo or any art medium. Those interested in instructing, are requested to contact Pvt. Phil Luft at the Personnel Services office.

Class A or B Uniforms To be Worn at Dances

Miss Martha Gould, Service Club hostess, announced that henceforth Class A or Class B uniforms will be required at Friday night dances.

So, suntan shirt with blouse—okay; od shirt without blouse—okay. But nix on sweaters or flight jackets.

NEW HOURS AT OFFICERS' MESS

Officers' Mess is observing the following hours: Breakfast, 3 to 9 a.m.; Dinner, 11:30 to 3:00; Supper, 5 to 8 p.m.; (Saturday: 5 to 2

An art and photo club will fill a long-felt want on the field, providing those artistically inclined to keep up with their medium, or those interested in dabbling, to dabble to their hearts content.

The first meeting Thursday night will outline the entire project and interested parties are urged to attend this conference at the Personnel Services office, next door to the Service Club.

a.m.). Officers flying late shift may eat at Mess Hall 4 for a 25-cent charge. This applies only to officers on duty between 8 a.m. and 3 a.m.

A STACK OF WHEATS



These three leggy waitresses serve the buckwheats for Leon Errol's breakfast in the movie "What A Blonde", showing at Theatres 1 and 2 Tuesday. They are: Rosemary LaPlanche, Virginia Belmont, Patti Brill. And wheatcakes were never stacked like that!

Movie Memo

Unless otherwise noted, Theatre No. 1 shows at 1:30, 6:00, and 8:00; Theatre No. 2 shows at 7 and 9, with matinee, Sunday only, 2:15.

FRIDAY

"HANGOVER SQUARE" with Linda Darnell, Laird Cregar, and George Sanders. Creepy story of a mad genius who goes around strangling people and then forgetting about it. The careless character comes to no good end. Darnell plays a cheap little chippy. Reminiscent of "The Lodger", but good. Shorts: Edgar Kennedy comedy and Flicker Flashbacks. (106 minutes.)

SATURDAY

"BETWEEN TWO WOMEN" with Van Johnson, Lionel Barrymore, and Gloria DeHaven. Another Doctor Kildare wherein handsome young doctor cures mysterious malady. Barrymore wheezes out another Gillespie role. Shorts: Unusual Occupations and cartoon. (100 minutes.)

SUNDAY & MONDAY
"THUNDERHEAD, SON OF

FLICKA" with Roddy MacDowell, and Preston Foster. All about children and horses, being a sequel to "My Friend Flicka". Has a horse-fight in it, but most of it is beautiful camera and kids weeping over horses. Shorts: Bugs Bunny cartoon and Paramount News. (103 minutes.)

TUESDAY

"FIGHTING LADY" with officers and men of one of America's aircraft carriers. Not just another war story, these actual photos of war in the air by carrier planes is one of the most thrilling pictures of the war. Magnificent and unforgettable. Don't miss it. "WHAT A BLONDE" with Leon Errol and Elaine Riley. Errol and a stack of stacked blondes get into trouble with the ration board. Some laughs. (132 minutes.)

WEDNESDAY

"PAN-AMERICANA" with Robert Benchley, Audrey Long, and Philip Terry. Benchley at his best in an innocuous little comedy about latin lovelies who get romantic with some chaps from a picture magazine. All slightly south of the boudoir. Shorts: March of Time (it's report on Italy is an outstanding commentary on the war to date) and Paramount News. (110 minutes.)

"The Strange Tale of the Super Sign-Out Board"

THREE YEARS A PFC. HUTZELFEFFER MAKES MASTER SERGEANT OVERNITE

(GIs who have been stationed at Pratt Army Air Field must recall a chap named "Sartorius" whose short stories in the Pratt Tailwind are always entertaining reading. This week's tall-tale by Sartorius is one of the best, is passed on to you by The Rattler for your enjoyment. Read on, MacDuff.—The Editors.)

In the barracks and along Latrine Row the boys speak in awe of Smoky Joe Hutzelfeffer. For Smoky Joe is the marvel of this age of frozen ratings and postponed promotions. Three years a humble Pfc., he has suddenly bloomed forth into a full Master Sergeant and he wears his new zebra-complexion well and authentically. But the circumstances are mysterious and Hutzelfeffer will do nothing to enlighten the gaping gossipers. And so I, who know literally everything, must tell all. Gather round, o ye men of puny rank and attend to the story of Smoky Joe Hutzelfeffer, from which mayhap ye may reap consolation and profit. . . .

"Smoky Joe!" bellowed the lieutenant. "I would have a word with you!" From the deepest recess of the Department Hutzelfeffer emerged. His fatigues were tattered and grimy. His dirty face was

a model of dejection and the much worn Pfc. stripe on his sleeve flapped abjectly in the breeze. He stood at fearful attention before the Lieutenant.

The Lieutenant leaned back in his swivel chair and surveyed his highly polished shoes as they rested upon his ornate desk. "Smoky," he said indolently, "my annual leave starts tomorrow. I'm putting you in charge." He leered at Hutzelfeffer. "It's a big job, Smoky. Think you can handle it?"

"The nerve of the guy!" I exploded to Smoky later. "You've been runnin' the Department all along and he wonders if you can handle it!"

"It's true I maintain all the equipment and do all the teaching," Hutzelfeffer said dejectedly. "I work eighteen hours a day but I'm still a Pfc. Maybe this is my big chance. Sarty! If only I could

Investigate Housing Shortage Before You Send For Your Family

Military personnel were warned to ascertain extent of housing shortages in communities where they are stationed before having dependents join them, according to a War Department memorandum.

"Housing facilities within commuting distance of military installations in the United States are generally inadequate for local needs," the memorandum said. "It is not uncommon for military personnel to be unable to find sleeping accommodations for themselves or their families."

The memorandum advised military personnel to avoid bringing dependents into congested areas until they are definitely assured of housing accommodations. Military personnel about to change stations were told to leave dependents at home until housing conditions at the new post could be explored.

give this Department something big . . . something different!"

His brow furrowed, he was lost in thought. "I've got it!" he cried suddenly. "I'll install a sign-out board!"

"But every Department's got a sign-out board!" I said. "What's so different . . . ?"

"Just you wait and see," Smoky said significantly, "Just you wait."

What a sign-out board that was! It was over ten feet square and provided for every conceivable activity. All day long Hutzelfeffer (now spick-and-span in ODs) sat in front of the board and kept it up to date. He used a two-way radio and every man in the Department was furnished with a walkie-talkie so that Smoky Joe could keep in constant touch with him. At first we laughed at Smoky and then we griped and called him "chicken." But Hutzelfeffer was mighty pleased with himself. "I never been so happy, Sarty," he told me. "I tell yuh, this is the chance of a lifetime!"

Then one day the General came. He barged into the Department in a raging fury, for he had found fault with almost every other place on the Field and was in a terrible mood. I was alone with Smoky Joe in the office. Luckily, we both wore our dog tags and pay books and our shot records were up to date.

"Everything seems to be in order, Soldier," the General grudgingly admitted, but can you account for the whereabouts of all of your men?"

"Yessir!" said Hutzelfeffer. The General's eyes widened with astonishment as he beheld the huge sign-out board. "That blue peg next to Dolan's name means he's working hard," Smoky noted with satisfaction. "And I see," he

51 Wacs Rate Good Conduct Ribbon Award

Fifty-one members of the WAC detachment are now wearing the red and white striped Good Conduct ribbon on their blouses after having been awarded the Good Conduct Medal for "exemplary behavior, efficiency, and fidelity, and for having honorably served continuously in the U.S. WAC for a period of one year or more since 7 December 1941."

The WACs who received the award are:

Privates first class Sharon L. Castle, Talitha L. Collins, Barbara H. Colegrove, Florence Eisenstadt, Mary E. Fury, Evelyn R. Hancock, Mamie F. Hogan, Wilma L. Huges, Rose Hussar, Lovera J. Kane, Barbara Kzaley, Dorothy K. Maitland, Jean E. Michaelson, Helen O'Neal, Patricia P. Parent, Margaret E. Phillips, Sonya Pregozen, Mary J. Rice, Bernice Ross, Winnefred V. Sampson, Ceil Seeman, Myrle Sheldon, Margaret A. Sheylin, Anna Slusser, Edna Smith, Faye F. Smith, Jennie J. Smith, Beatrice K. Stuhmer, Catherine E. Styslinger, May R. Tacchi, Cecelia E. Warner, Hannah K. White, Elizabeth R. Wick, Freda Elliot, Esther Friedman, Shirley F. Natarelli, Sara H. Price, Evalena G. Corbin, Mary Maytuf, and Julia V. Lawler.

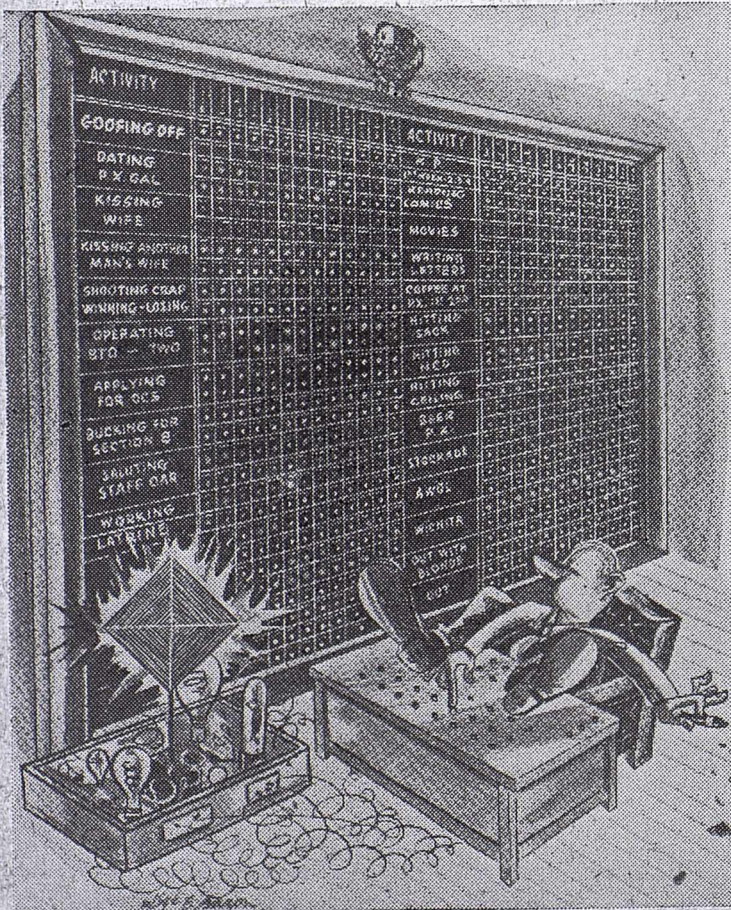
Privates Mary F. Allen, Gladys Buziak, Sallie A. Donnally, Elfrieda Grant, Cleo G. Jerome, Alma M. LaBranche, Bonnie L. Olsen, Thearapia F. Sickmann, Dorothea I. Stout, Esther A. Veltum, and Helen A. Waldron.

IT'S TOUGH ALL OVER

Guam (CNS)—Before we kicked the Japs out of Guam, they told the natives there that things were so tough in the United States that President Roosevelt had to stand in line for his rice ration.

pointed to the yellow peg on the line below, "that Immie's gold-bricking again!" The General gasped as the yellow peg turned to brown. "Now Immie's going to the latrine," Smoky Joe observed. The radio by his side buzzed and Smoky listened attentively. "That was Ross," he informed the General. "Ross has left the PX at 0817 and is headed for the Department. His ETA is 0825 . . ."

So it's Master Sergeant Hutzelfeffer now and rumor hath it that he's headed higher and higher. I have it straight from Bowl Number Three that he's going to Washington to install a sign-out board for the entire army. A board covering eight million men, fellers! Boy, that will be the day! . . .



DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE

Price Curbs As Amended, Aid GIs

Washington (CNS) — Price and rationing regulations are now being amended in order to give special consideration to honorably discharged veterans of the present war who are interested in setting up small business enterprises. Price Administrator Chester Bowles said the revisions are of price regulations restricting the field "to those who were in it before a certain date," and also include "several of our rationing regulations, especially in the case of sugars, fats and oils."

The American Legion had requested that the OPA remove obstacles in the way of servicemen entering business, contending that in a number of instances veterans had been unable to obtain rationed food supplies and other allocated property needed to stock stores they proposed to open.

Seven Best-Sellers Vie For Your Eye At Field Library

Another sheaf of new books are on the shelves, pages cut and atremble, waiting for your visit. A fast breeze through the new volumes goes like this:

Green Dolphin Street by Gaudge: A fairly whimsical best-seller of two sisters, one man, and love. Rates orchids from reviewers.

Hard Facts by Spring: The author of "My Son, My Son", and "Fame Is the Spur", has what looks to be another best seller. Romantic adventure Author Spring handles his characters and plot skillfully.

Ellery Queen Mystery Parade: A double-feature volume comprised of two earlier Queen novels — "The Siamese Twin Mystery" and "The Greek Coffin Mystery". Queen continues to be the most articulate mystery author of the day.

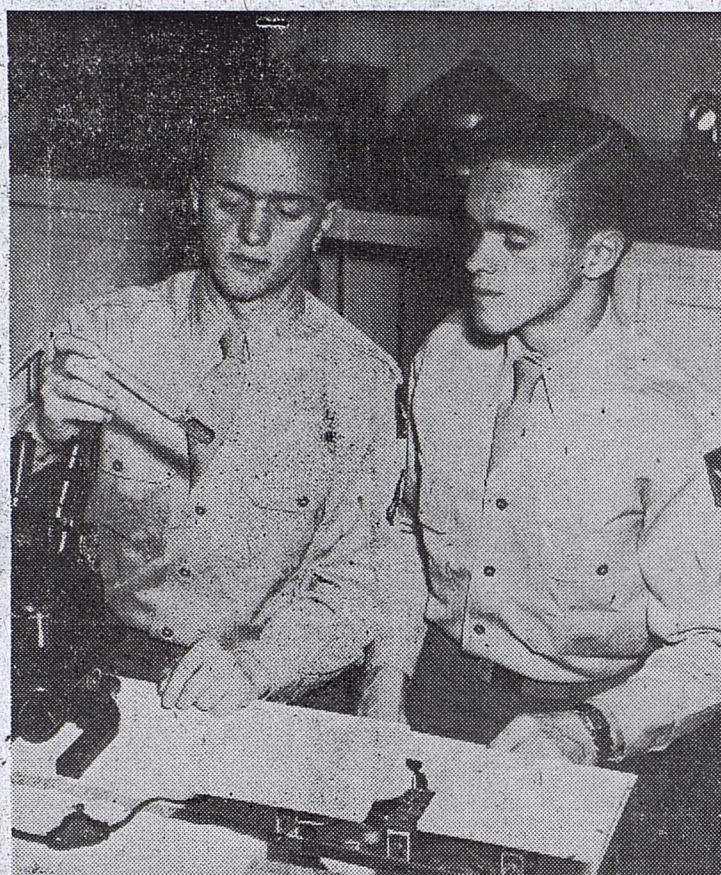
How to Raise A Dog by Kenney: An amusing little book on how to handle a canine in the city, written with a tongue in cheek and hound on leash.

Yankee From Olympus by Bowen: The story of Oliver Wendell Holmes, jurist, told in semi-fictional style. Acclaimed as finest biography of 1944.

World of Washington Irving by VanWyck Brook: More than a biography, it is a commentary on a period in U.S. culture and civilization. Book-of-the-Month.

History of Rome Hanks by Pennell: Clifton Fadiman considered it the most promising first-work by new author in a decade. The most factual, engrossing story of the civil war ever recorded.

Visit your library today.



Things run in twos for the Hartzell twins of St. Paul, Minn. George (left), and Vernon (right), (at least that's the way the photographer posed them) are shown in the hospital laboratory. They were 22 years old on the 22nd of the 2nd month (Fe.b); they are in the 2nd Air Force; and they're rounding out 22 months of service in World War II.

'Two' Is More Than Company, Pyote's Hartzell Twins Agree

Life for many people is just one thing after another, but for the Hartzell twins its TWO things after another.

Two is a significant number to the two Hartzells. They have two brothers; the twins are serving in the 2nd Air Force; they're 22 years old; their birthday is the 22nd of the 2nd month of the year; and they're rounding out 22 months of service in World War II.

Vernon (for George Washington's Mt. Vernon home) Rhoades Hartzell was born a couple of minutes after George (for Washington, too) Rhoades Hartzell, but George says he let out the first yell.

Both boys were drafted together on May 17, 1943, but were separated at the induction center. Vernon went to Sheppard Field, Tex., and George was sent to Camp Hale, Colo. Vernon was later transferred to Pyote on Feb. 5, 1944. George, who had been fighting for a transfer to be with his brother, finally got his wish and arrived here in April for a happy reunion.

George's hardest struggle to date, however, was the battle for PFC stripes. He's just added his while Vernon has been a private first class since July 1, 1943.

The two blonde-haired lads, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hart-

zell, 497 Ohio Street, St. Paul, Minn., have been separated very few times in their 22 years. The longest separation was that enforced by the Army.

Vernon was sent to airplane mechanic school at Amarillo, Texas, and upon completion of his course was assigned to Pyote Army Air Field.

George, after training at Camp Hale, Colorado, attended laboratory school at O'Riley General Hospital there and returned to Camp Hale as a laboratory technician. He came to Pyote under a War Department policy which allows twins to be assigned to the same base wherever practicable.

The twins graduated together from Humboldt High School, St. Paul, in 1942, and both were employed by Armour & Company, St. Paul, before they entered military service.

33 Pyote GIs Win Extra Stripe During Past Week

Thirty-three promotions have been made since the last issue of The Rattler. Fourteen men from Squadron II were made Corporals and ten WACs and nine enlisted men were promoted to privates first class.

The new corporals are:

Melvin M. Silverman, Avery M. Jones, Allan R. Zahn, Robert C. Ruggieri, John E. Saul, Robert J. McKenzie, Edwin R. Bienegar, Jr., Donald K. Spaulding, Clarence E. Bjork, William H. Shaeffer, Jr., Norman L. Shade, William T. Leonard, Billy A. Eades, and Richard W. Ireland.

The new privates first class are:

SQUADRON B

Helen O'Neal, Dorothy Maitland, Margaret E. Phillips, Bernice Ross, Jennie J. Smith, Patricia P. Parent, Cecilia E. Warner, Evalena G. Corbin, Mary Matyuf, and Julia V. Lawler.

SQUADRON C

Robert E. Carpenter, and Bennie Clark, Jr.

SQUADRON D

John D. Richards, Joseph W. Coyne, and Richard C. Wooley.

SQUADRON E

Robert Weinberg.

SQUADRON F

Thomas F. Beinbrech, James S. Hensel, and Louis J. Spear.

STORK CLUB

(The column of the STORK CLUB welcomes all announcement of births to personnel of the field.)

LAWLER—Born to Pfc. and Mrs. Jack Lawler at the Pyote Regional Hospital, February 23, a son. Pfc. Lawler is assigned to Sqdn. D.

RUFF—Born to Cpl. and Mrs. John Ruff, at the Pyote Regional Hospital, February 19, a son. Cpl. Ruff is assigned to Sqdn. F.

G-Aisling

REED - MILLER

Married at the Station Chapel, February 16, Hilda H. Miller, St. Louis, Mo., to Cpl. William S. Reed, (Sqdn. 2, CDD) of Detroit, Mich. Rites performed by Chaplain H. W. Kuhns.

SHRADER - NEAL

Married at the Station Chapel, Feb. 22, Marian J. Neal, Placentia, Calif., to Lt. Joe E. Shrader of Longview, Texas. Rites performed by Chaplain P. F. Anderson.

WD Says Combat Crew Longevity 'Looking Up'

The chances of air combat crew members completing their tours of duty in the European Theater of Operations have nearly doubled since the winter of 1943, the War Department announced.

A goal of the Army Air Forces has been to give every combat crew member an even chance of completing his missions and returning to the United States for reassignment prior to the time that accumulated fatigue seriously impairs his combat efficiency.

Achievement of this goal according to Headquarters, AAF, is based on attaining air superiority within a theater of operations and the availability of an adequate supply of replacements from the United States.

During late 1943 when the German Air Force was still at peak strength and the combat crew training program was just reaching its maximum heavy bomber crews in the European Theater of Operations had only a 36 per cent chance of completing their tours of duty, based on 25 missions with a 4 per cent loss of crews per mission.

Statistics for January, 1945, show that heavy bomber and medium bomber crews and fighter pilots in both the European and Mediterranean Theaters now have a 66 per cent chance of completing their tours. The heavy bomber chance is based on approximately 35 missions with a 1.2 per cent loss of crew per mission.

The number of missions in a tour of duty have remained relatively constant for medium bombers and fighters, while for heavy bombers the tour of duty has been increased from 25 to 35 in the ETO and reduced from 50 to about 35 in the MTO. This change has been based both on the number of crews available in the respective theaters, air superiority and the desire of the Army Air Forces to give every air crew member the greatest possible chance of completing his tour of duty consistent with the accomplishments of the strategic and tactical missions of the individual air forces.

According to flight surgeons combat fliers at the completion of their tours of duty suffer, almost without exception, the symptoms of accumulated fatigue. As the result of these symptoms, they begin to show relative inefficiency in the highly technical job of flying military aircraft in combat. As a result, it has become Air Forces policy to terminate the tours of duty of flying personnel before they become the victims of accumulated fatigue.

The chance of completing missions is, of course, not the chance of the individual crew member to live out the war, for there are factors involving bailing out over enemy territory, or being wounded or becoming victims of operational fatigue. The survival chance

So How Many Parts Does A Superfortress Have?

WILMINGTON, Del.—How complicated a piece of mechanism the B-29 is was suggested the other day when an official of the duPont Company undertook to make a survey of the number of the company's products that went into the Superfortress.

First he made an inquiry of the Chambers Works at Deepwater Point, N. J., which produces organic chemicals.

The reply from one branch of the company occupied three typewritten pages, listing some 86 products, ranging from diphenyl paraphenylene to Phenyl alpha naphthalamine. And the plant officials apologized for the incompleteness of the reply.

When the official at the duPont head office saw the first reply he decided not to bother the other plants.

of the individual crew member is more than 80 per cent for the air forces engaged in operations in Europe. This includes those who parachute to safety, are prisoners of war or who otherwise rejoin their units.

Combat crew members in the Pacific Theater have a higher percentage chance of completing their tours of duty than in Europe. Yet of those who do not complete their tours for any reason in either theater, fewer survive in the Pacific Area than in the European because of long over water and jungle flights.

Statistical Control Division, AAF Office of Management Control, which collects all AAF statistical data and analyzes it, has devised two computers, that almost equal the slide rule in their complexity; one, an Aircraft and Crew Requirements Computer, shows what is needed to support a desired rate of activity; and the other, A Replacement Policy Computer relates the number of missions in a tour of duty and the less rate per sortie to the chance of a crew completing its tour. These indicators translate the statistics gathered from the groups and squadrons in the combat theaters into working principles which guide the Army Air Forces in assuring each combat crew member a more than equal chance of completing his tour of duty.

Rattle Snake Charmer



Today, Kiddies, we shall discuss the sarong. The sarong is a national institution that was made popular by Dorothy Lamour. In fact, Dorothy has been keeping the sarong up there ever since 1935 (and the Hays Office says she'd BETTER keep it up there). A sarong is sort of an upholstered piano scarf that can be bought for 25 cents. (The list price does not include attachments and accessories.)

CHAPLAIN'S CHAT

Pack Up Your Cares In Your Old Kit Bag

In 1915 a British actor named George Powell, wrote a ditty that made him famous. His brother, Felix Powell, then composed the tune that made the song so popular in World War I (and now again in World War II).

Twenty-seven years later, in February, 1942, the same Felix Powell sat down at a piano and sang as he played:

"What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while.
So pack up your troubles
In your old kit-bag,

And smile, smile, SMILE!"

Then he arose, went to another room, and killed himself.

What was the grief that gnawed at the vitals of Felix Powell? Was it war, ill health, nerves, financial losses, or all of these things to-

FLYING CLOTHES

Flying clothes (A-2 jackets) will not be worn east of A street on this station except between the hours of midnight and 7 a.m.

gether? We do not know. One thing, however, is certain—even when assisted by soothing music or rousing song, troubles are not so easily packed up in the "old kit-bag". You can't smile them away, drink them away, or sing them away; for when these things are all over the stark realities of life are still facing you.

In order to meet and conquer many of life's difficulties, trials, and disappointments, a man must have the help of some power outside of himself. That power is found in the living God. A great soldier who later became a king made the statement, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble." So, pack up your troubles, soldier, by turning them over to God.

RATTLETTES CLAIM 2AF WAC HOOP CROWN

Pyote Entries In AF Ring Tourney 'Rarin' To Go'

S/Sgt. Fred Root, manager of local boxing, is getting his boys in shape for the 2AF tourney coming up at El Paso the 26th of the month.

And if Root has his way about it, four Pyote entries will come home with the weight championship in their hip-pocket, or tucked inside a boxing glove.

The four lads on whom Root, and Pyote, are pinning their hopes are: Greco, the heavyweight contender; Weiss, in the welterweight bracket; Robison, featherweight, and Smith, lighthheavy.

They're working out daily, they are confident—but not too confident, and most of all, they pack a punch like a mean maverick headin' for home. And that is where the pay-off comes in.

Root has a determined look in his eye when he says Pyote is going to bring home the bacon. And Greco, Weiss, Robison, and Smith look fit and ready to back up Root's feelings.

So, somehow we think the Pyote entries stand a pretty good chance of having an arm raised in the square-circle at Biggs Field the latter part of the month.

RED ARMY HAS TOP TANK

London (CNS)—The German radio has admitted that the new Joseph Stalin super-tank, key weapon of the Red Army's winter offensive, is "more than a match" for the Nazis' best tank, the Royal Tiger, which mounts a new version of the famed 88-mm gun.



By SGT. FRANK DEBLOIS

Looking Backward

Voice From the Past: When Jack McAuliffe was lightweight champion of the world (1885-1896), he held the pretenders to his throne in glorious contempt. When he fought Young Grippo, a man of extraordinary talents in the ring, McAuliffe exhibited his derision for his opponent by having a portable buffet, containing a magnum of champagne, a quart of brandy, a decanter of claret and a small bottle of run installed in his corner. From these he sipped intermittently between rounds throughout the fight, which he won.

A remarkable man was McAuliffe, one of the most scientific ring masters of all time. A week after he left the ring as unbeaten lightweight king of the world, he was broke. He even pawned his championship belt for money with which to buy a roast grouse and champagne dinner at Delmonico's restaurant. A year after his retirement he was back in the big money again, a fabulously successful vaudeville monologist with a four-a-day show at the Palace. One in a million was Jack.

LESS MEAT IN NEW YORK

New York (CNS)—Two meatless days a week—Tuesday and Friday—have been decreed for all the big city's restaurants and eating places by the city administration.

Exempt are hamburger and frank-

Bowling Leagues Nip And Tuck In Race For Top Spot

The Pyote bowling league heads into the home stretch with not a sure-winner in sight. All four leagues are hot races with the outcome in doubt.

In the Gold League, the Dusters, Flashes, and Stargazers are knotted up in a three-way tie for first. All three teams have won 16, dropped 11. Rostick continues to hold the high average with .184, and the high 3-game series with .610. Buff has the high single with .256. The Flashes boast high team single (.977) and the Dusters the high 3-game series (2608).

In the Blue League, the South Paws enjoy a two-game lead over the Mad Medic and the War Worries. The leaders have a 15-6 won-lost record to the Medix and Worries' 13-8. Ogden bowled a new high for 3-game series with .610, beating Sheppards previous league record of .578. Sheppard still holds the high single with .234. The Mad Medix hold both honors in team topling—both high team single and high team 3-game.

In the Red League, the Static Chasers and Foul Five continue to battle it out for the win-spot. Both have won 13, lost 5 to date. The Static Chasers hold both team honors, high game and 3-game. Klock holds the high single with .214, followed closely by Harp with .213. Norman holds 3-game honors with .558; Hughes follows with .539.

In the White League, the Spare Boys enjoy a one-game advantage over the Pill Rollers and a two-game lead over the Planets. Knoet has the high 3-game series to date (.560); Bonas, the high single (.244). The Planets, though in third place, hold both team records.

Above standings are for week ending February 17th.

Present Discharge Pin Retained By U.S.

Washington (CNS)—After a thorough study, representatives of the Army, Navy and Veterans Administration have decided to retain the present design of the discharge button which is given to all honorably discharged veterans of the present war. The button now is available with a pin-back or simply as a lapel button. The veteran is issued his button free upon his discharge. If the button is lost or destroyed, another may be obtained for 7 cents on presentation of his discharge papers to the Quartermaster Supply Officer at the nearest post, camp or station.

Local Belles Win 7, Lose 1 In Season To Date

The Pyote Rattlerettes, local WAC court sextette, are climaxing their highly successful first season with a game at Big Spring.

The girls, captained by able Bobbie Zentz, topped the Big Spring AAF WAC squad, 28-20, in a game at Pyote last week-end.

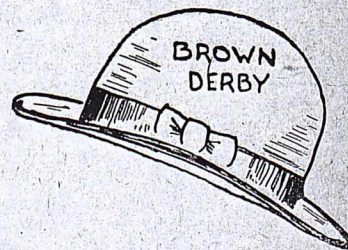
To date the Rattlerettes have won seven games, lost one. This amazing record in their initial court appearance, claims for them the honor of top WAC cage squad in the Second Air Force.

The girls opened the season against Midland AAF WACS, downed them with ease, 27-8, their first game against Pecos gave the nod to Zentz's chicks, 28-21. In their third game of the season the Rattlerettes met their lone Waterloo. The Roswell WACS tripped them 28-21. Back to Midland where the Pyote lassies won again, 41-18. From there to Carlsbad where the Cavewomen bit the dust, 30-10. The Pecos girls, in a re-match, gave the local squad a scare, but it was Pyote, 33-32. And then, in a fit of vengeful retaliation, the Rattlerettes trampled Roswell, 29-24. That's how they stormed the opposition, and tacked down the 7-1 won-loss record to date.

Foley, Brown, and Zentz are the offensive stars of the Rattlerettes, but it is the coordination, teamwork, and sparkle of the entire squad that chalks up the marks in the win-column. The roster of the Rattlerettes includes Slesar, Foley, Burke, Tacchi, Zentz, Brown, LaBranch, Groesbeck, and Buziak.

Ever-increasing crowds at the WAC games are the best indication that the Rattlerettes are making basketball history at Pyote Army Air Field.

PT AWARD



This week's Brown Derby, shame chapeau that adorns the noggin of the lowest ranking Squadron in PT participation, goes to Sqdn. D, for the second consecutive week. Squadron D had 96.44% participation; Sqdn. M was second low with 98.03%.

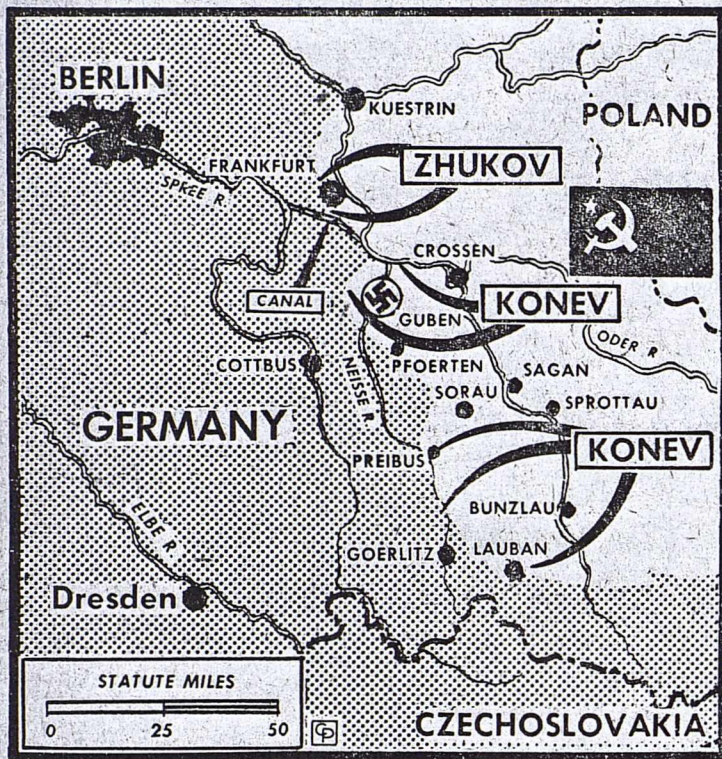
Everything NEW But the Old High Hat!

TED LEWIS

and his World Famous Orchestra

AT SUB-DEPOT HANGAR MONDAY NIGHT—8 TO 1 EVERYBODY WELCOME! Officers, EMs, and Civilian Guests

ALLIED OFFENSIVE HURTLES INTO RUHR BASIN



A REUTER'S REPORT from Moscow describes a hotly-contested, swiftly-paced battle being fought within a few miles of the banks of the all-important Spree-Oder canal 54 miles southeast of Berlin, as Marshal Konev's First Ukrainian army drives a widening wedge into the ranks of the German defenders of the Nazi capital and Dresden. The Reds have surged up to the Neisse river along a thundering 60-mile front, by-passing the stout German defense hedgehog of Guben, and are now pointed to a juncture with Marshal Zhukov's First White Russian army, which is reported fighting to encircle Frankfurt, 21 miles to the north.

(International)

Russia Pockets Polish Corridor, Danzig; Iwo Jima's Fall Will Be 'Matter Of Days'

In the 168th week of the U.S. at War, this was the news from:

● EUROPEAN THEATRE

The western offensive appeared to be on. Eisenhower's boys ripped into the Ruhr industrial valley, struck at Dusseldorf, Cologne. How large the offensive is, how long it will last, are question-marks. The Allies have clamped a news black-out on the western front, but stories are streaming back, stories of confusion in German ranks, of roads clogged with German refugees heading east. One correspondent said: "The fight appeared to have gone completely out of German soldiers guarding the Ruhr approaches."

Thus, Eisenhower's goal is not the Rhine river, but the Ruhr industrial valley. With his original push still in momentum, the enemy temporarily confused, his chance is apparent and his time is now. Dusseldorf should fall before the week is out.

Across the German fatherland, the Red Army was hammering, carving, and strengthening. The Russians were nothing so much as confident actors taking their proper places in the wings, waiting for the signal for the crashing overture. To the north, the Reds smashed forty-four miles to pocket the Polish corridor, and Danzig, 22 miles away. Marshal Rokossovsky's forces are approaching the right flank of Zhukov's Army—the one straight-away from Berlin.

From east and west, Germany took blows that sent it reeling back. From a third direction, straight up, they took some more. Three thousand bombers and fighters hit again at bomb-splattered Germany, central, western, and southern.

All that was missing was the call-boy in the lobby saying, "Curtain going up, curtain going up right now!"

● INTERNATIONAL FRONT

The Allies are ready for the collapse or surrender of Germany. Churchill told the House of Commons that the plans are complete to render Germany impotent to wage war for generations to come. "There will be a place one day for the Germans in the community of nations, but only when all traces of Nazism and militarism are finally extirpated. On the general plan there is complete agreement", said the Prime Minister.

Major General Watson, military aide to President Roosevelt, and news-worthy figure for almost a generation, died at sea on the way home from the Crimean conference.

● PACIFIC THEATRE

750 miles from Tokyo nestles 8 square miles of the bloodiest island in the world. Its name is Iwo Jima. The Marines have advanced steadily, now control most of the high ground, central plateau, near the fighter airstrip within reach of Tokyo.

Lt. Gen. Holland Smith, Pacific Marine commander, stated: "The end is in sight—probably in a few days." Already the most important airdrome is in use by Marine observation planes.

In the Philippines, the Yanks seized Verde Island, some 70 miles south of Manila, in a continuation of mopping up operations.

Civil rule was restored to the Commonwealth of the Philippines. President Sergio Osmena's first project—rebuilding Manila.

And out of liberated Manila are trickling the stories of capture and freedom, told by the men and women, soldiers and nurses, visitors and officials, who were trapped on December 8th, 1941. Perhaps the best such story is that of Bert Silen, NBC news commentator. On that fateful day in '41, Silen took to the air, described the Jap attacks on Manila, the bombing of the declared open city, in short, did some of the finest on-the-spot news broadcasting of the war, until—until the Japs caught up with him, and cut him off the air in the middle of a broadcast. For over 3 years, Silen has been imprisoned. But he's out now, paler, older, thinner, wearier. He broadcast from Manila last week. And his first words over the air in over three years were—"As I was saying before I was so rudely interrupted".

● HOME FRONT

The War Labor Board has given preliminary okay to a 35-cent minimum wage, providing it won't push prices up.

Throughout the country, the witching hour was just that. War Mobilizer Byrnes shut up all places of entertainment at midnight; that includes bars, skating rinks, movie theatres, — all must be locked up by midnight. Only exception: all-night restaurants, and even they have to shut off the juke-box at the Cinderella hour. Effective last Monday, the new order brought forth a rush of ads and signs saying the "The curfew will ring tonight". The WCTU looked on the plan with favor, believing that it isn't how much you drink; it is the time of day when you drink it.

Walkie-Talkie, Like The Poor, We Shall Always Have With Us

WASHINGTON—That the Walkie-talkie developed by the Signal Corps for Army communication is likely to come into large use for private purposes in postwar days is suggested by recent pronouncements of the Federal Communications Commission.

Putting restrictions on almost every other form of radio the FCC has left this type of communication open to all, presumably because they have visions of its usefulness after the war. They give it a more dignified title, however, in the name of "citizens' Radio Service."

The possibilities of such form of communication are easy to see. Business houses could keep in touch with their trucks. Professional people could readily have communication with central offices, answering calls when needed. On farms and ranches, particularly those of large acreage, such communication would be invaluable. In the cities, taxi service could be coordinated and speeded up with calls from central points. Sportsmen could readily keep in touch with lodges and headquarters. Fishermen working off the coast could be warned of

approaching storms, be advised of changes in markets, or told of any family emergency.

★ ★ ★

OFFICERS AND CIVILIANS:

**GIVE TO THE
RED CROSS**

And help keep it at the
soldiers' side!

★ ★ ★

Need Home Furnishings? Read Classifieds

The Rattler will accept classified ads for publication, free of charge. Ads must reach The Rattler or Public Relations Office before 5 p.m. Monday. The Rattler will act solely as a media for publishing the advertisement and as such will not accept any responsibility for ads printed.

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Lifetime Eversharp fountain pen somewhere on the station. Finder please contact Mr. Gibbs at the Red Cross, ext. 44. Reward!

LOST—One Ronson cigarette lighter, maroon color, in vicinity of Squadron A area. Reward offered. Return to S/Sgt. J. Brennan, Squadron A.

FOUND—Nine officers' caps and one officer's shortcoat picked up in Officers' Mess check room. Articles may be obtained at OC office upon proper identification.

LOST—An Orvin wrist watch, stainless steel, tan leather wrist band, in Latrine 447, Jan. 31. Contact Lt. R. G. Durham, BOQ 419, bed 10. Reward.

FOR SALE

1936 NASH 4-door sedan, overdrive. Good gas and oil mileage. tires average. Price \$420. No phone calls, please. See Lt. Thomas S. Morris, Hospital Ward 1.

LINOLEUM, curtains, drapes, dishes, tins, knick-knacks. See Mrs. Abraham, Apartment 1360-A. All reasonably priced.

FOR SALE—17 jewel Bulova wrist watch. Contact M/Sgt. Murphy at extension 257.

HOUSE TRAILER—22 feet, "L" car, electric brake and pre-war tires. Contact T/Sgt. Roland Bolink, Squadron 2, CDD.

PERSONALS

WILL THE soldier who borrowed a tennis racquet from the red-headed boy about 9 days ago please return racquet to EM bowling alley, as it is needed to practice tennis at school.

REQUEST THAT whoever exchanged a stripe-less, bar-less, name-less, 2AF-eagle-less, size 38 Long field jacket for mine (replete with 2AF eagle, both prongs, 1st Lt. bars, and my name sewn in) size 40 Long, in the office of the Director of Technical Training, Fri., Feb. 16, return it to me at the Radar School, phone 217. I promise

THERE'S A WAR ON, DON'T BE A 'NO SHOW'

Dear Miss Luce—
Since you are the only glamour girl most of us guys ever see, we'd appreciate it if you'd show up in real pin-up outfits— you know—like the movie stars.

Dogface Dan






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MALE
CALL

By
**Milton
Caniff**





Reprinted by Request

not to reveal what I find in your pockets if you do the same for me. Lt. D. L. Holmes.

MY BUDDY'S in the South Pacific and wants a 35 mm Kodak. Does anybody have one I could buy for him? Call The Rattler (168) for details.

PERSONABLE brunette, vivacious and attractive, excellent conversationalist, desires date with above-average man, with high integrity, literary knowledge, sophistication and culture. Applicants must apply by letter giving description in first letter. Write %Classified column, Rattler office,

TONIGHT and every night. Love, Rita H.

INCOME TAX—Civilians. Save money, expert tax advice by lawyers. Short Form, \$5.00; Long Form, \$10.00. TIME: 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m., Court Room, Headquarters.

WANTED—GIs to work, in off-

duty time, at Service Club; main store, cafeteria, and tap room. See manager, main Post Exchange.

JOJO—Forgot to tell you the most important of all. The old fox is wise. Didn't I tell you? KT.

WANTED—Camera, any make, preferably 120. Contact Pvt. Jo Kane at library; phone 120, ring 2.

TRANSPORTATION

ROUND TRIP ticket to Kansas City, Mo. If you want one, see Sgt. M. A. Porter, phone 41, between 8 and 5.

HAS ANYBODY a 1941 auto for sale? I'll pay ceiling price, cash. Phone F/O James Ruska, ext. 96.

FREE—A free one-way ticket from Kansas City, Mo., to Austin, Texas, is available at The Rattler office. Anyone desiring ticket, must call in person. First one in gets it.

HOUSING

WANTED—Soldiers' wife for maid work. Will give room and salary. See Mrs. Doerr, Monroe Hotel; call Monahans 9528.

WANTED—Apartment in Monahans or Pyote. See Pfc. E. T. Little, Sq. E.

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KOOPS' KORNER

PYOTE HAS YUCKS, TOO!

All right, all right, so what, you wanna know, is a yuck. We'll get to that in a minute. But first a word about tonight (it happens to be Monday evening) . . . it's the first rainy evening in months for Pyote. There's a cold, ominous wind sweeping across sheer dreary skies, there is a foreboding of dark and storm and fury. It's a miserable evening if I ever saw one. And it happens to be the first night that the new Squadron is spending in Pyote. And frankly, they don't seem too happy about it.

Pyote has no Boul Mich, no Holland tunnel, no Golden Gate, and no Sunset and Vine. But it has some mighty fine characters; you'll probably meet some of them.

Now, a Yuck is a character who can't help it. That's the difference between a screwball and a yuck. A screwball does screwy things to attract attention, get his name in the paper, or win the love of the chambermaid. But a Yuck—ah, a Yuck is a person who does screwy things because they don't seem screwy to him.

There is the guy in Squadron D who gets sick of the old routine every few weeks. So for excitement he takes his pass, goes down to the gate, gets on the bus as it comes into the field, rides around the field and gets off the bus as it goes out the gate. He goes back to his barracks, considerably refreshed, and sleeps like a lamb, he tells me.

There's the gal who goes over to the PX patio, buys a dish of ice cream, pours half-a-bottle of Falstaff over it and eats it down. A Falstaff Sundae, she calls it—and says that after you acquire a taste for it (like olives) you'll be mad about it.

Then there's the Private over in Squadron F whose main ambition in life is to steal a bicycle. Oh, not just any sort of bicycle, no indeed, it's gotta be a Jap bicycle. Once some fellow from his home-town got decorated for capturing a Jap bicycle and got a big write-up in his home-town paper. And the Private feels that he can do the same.

There's the Tech Sgt. in Squadron E who collects pin-up pic-

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"There's something about that soldier I like!"

tures. He takes them to his barracks, uncaps his fountain pen and draws clothes on the gal's figures.

Or you might want to meet the chap who goes to the PX, buys several comic magazines, tucks them under his arm and heads for the library. When he gets there he sits down in an easy chair and reads the comics. His reason? He likes the literary surroundings of the library.

Or the guy in Squadron A who has a little badge in his wallet that he flashes on you. The badge reads: "What the hell you doing in the Army?" And another guy in Squadron A who makes his first stop, when on furlough, at the draft board that inducted him. He buys them all a beer.

There's the guy who stops by the Service Club every so often and starts writing letters. The letters are job applications. He doesn't want to get caught short in case of a sudden armistice.

There's the yuck that writes book titles. He always decides he's going to write a book, but after he gets the title for it, then he loses interest. So he just sits around writing book-titles.

Or the chap who buys the loudest ties he can find and carefully sends them home—for his post-war hope chest.

There's the fellow (from Squadron D) who collects pipes. No, he doesn't smoke them—he just likes to look at pipes.

There's the girl who gets more enjoyment out of not having dates than having them; so the brunette makes an engagement with a guy and carefully stands him up.

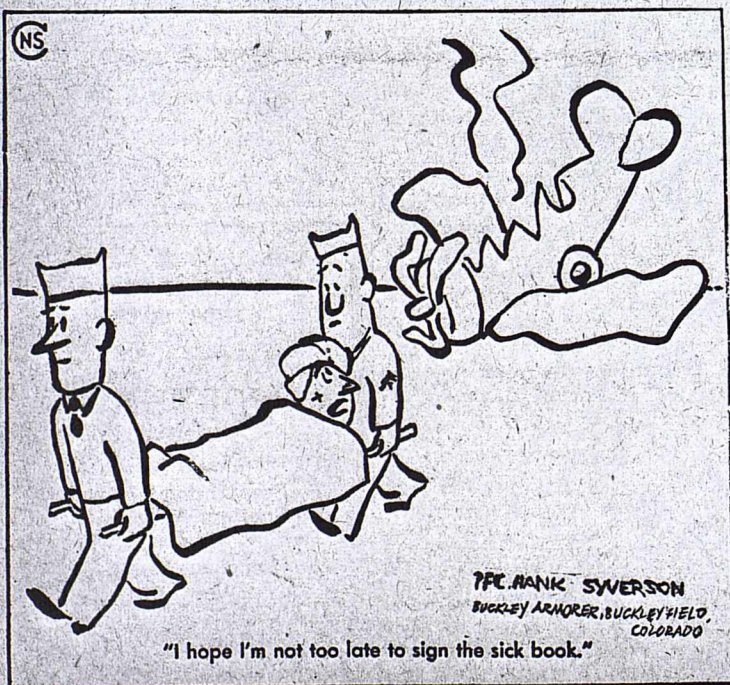
There's the chap from F who has an umbrella, and another one who keeps a pet raccoon. There's the guy who talks in his sleep—and only says one phrase, over and over and over. It's "Fifey, Wifey, Knifey"—whatever that means.

There's the Yuck that has a civilian suit hanging in the barracks. He says he's hoping for a short war.

And there's the girl who wears miniature captain bars—because she's in love with two First Lieutenants. There is the old, begrizzled civilian who haunts Monahans, complete with boots, ten-gallon hat, and lariat. The catch is he's been in Texas two months, and the rest of his 60 some years were spent in New Hampshire.

There's the character from Squadron F who wanders into the Service Club and mutters in your ear the one word: "Nutmeg", nods his head wisely, and walks on to the next table.

And there's the chap called "Five Drink" McF., but I see we're too close to the end of the column to go into that. Welcome to Pyote, fellas, we got more Yucks than you would ever imagine, and they're lovely people—you see, one of the Yucks I've mentioned is Koops.



THE HANK SWERSON
BUCKLEY ARMORER, BUCKLEY FIELD
COLORADO

"I hope I'm not too late to sign the sick book."