

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS LAUNCH MEMBERSHIP DRIVE TO SWEETEN RATION

INDIANA MILITARY

TWINGINE TIMES

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Seymour, Ind.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1943

Lt. Mathews Names Paper

Officer Gains Fame Tagging New Arrivals

The time was 4:40 p. m., Monday, March 22. The PRO staff was sitting at one end of the room quietly nibbling on their finger-nails. At the other end the judges had gathered and had been debating for ten minutes and were still in the process of picking a name for the field newspaper.

"What name do you think they'll pick?" whispered one of the staff in a wowed wonderment. "I don't know," answered another, "but I hope they get it over quickly, this suspense will drive me to drink."

"We've got it." At exactly 4:51 p. m. one of the learned judges raised his head, and with a big smile on his face said "We've got it! The name that we think would be best for the paper is the TWINGINE TIMES, submitted by Lt. R. M. Mathews, sergeant in the 320th Squadron of the 320th Avn. Squadron."

Lt. Mathews is a former resident of New Orleans, Louisiana. Mrs. Mathews and their infant daughter are now living in that city.

Lt. Mathews not only picked this excellent name for "our baby" but also chose the name, Sidney Gay, for his three weeks' old daughter.

When asked whether he wanted a redhead, blonde or brunette, as one of the prizes, the Lieutenant said, "What will my wife say?"

College Courses Open for GI's

The Army Specialized Training Program tests were given to men of the field this week. It was announced by Lt. Robert Camalish, Classification Officer. Additional examinations will be given during the week for other advanced and all basic eligibles. Anyone believing himself eligible should report to the Classification Officer.

Next Pass Tests. After successfully passing the tests, assignment of men to the Training Program will be made by Colonel E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer, on recommendation of the selection board. (Continued on page 2, column 3)

A Salute to Members Of the 405th Band

The old proverb, "Giant Oaks from tiny acorns grow," aptly describes the excellent beginning made by the members of the 405th band. Their playing at the retreat ceremonies had added the necessary color that had been missing.

Under the direction of S/Sgt. Richard Bowles the nine members of the band may make up for the size of their organization by the quality of the music they play.

THE WINNAH! Lt. Richard M. Mathews, adjutant of the 320th, is shown as he was officially informed by Major William B. Jobe, director of the USO, that his entry, TWINGINE TIMES, had won the name "baby" contest. Major Jobe is presenting the lieutenant a check for \$5 as one of the prizes.



AN OPEN LETTER TO ALL NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AT FREEMAN ARMY AIR FIELD

An Army is built around its Non-Commissioned Officers. They must transmit intelligently the orders from their superior officers to the enlisted men, and must see that these orders are carried out.

For this reason, I will always give a great deal of my personal attention to the welfare and to the recreation and entertainment facilities provided Non-Commissioned Officers because a happy group of non-coms means an efficient group of workers.

We have on this Post a Non-Commissioned Officers' Club that provides facilities for the recreation of Non-Commissioned Officers, their wives and guests. The present temporary location of the Club is only a beginning of bigger things to come when a new and larger building will be provided for their functions. Every effort is being made to make this new building as complete as possible.

However, I want to see a larger membership—especially among the married non-coms. I want to see more entertainment and more recreational facilities in the club for all of you.

There are more than 500 Non-Commissioned Officers on duty at Freeman Army Air Field, with only a relatively small percentage now as members of the club. The membership fee of \$1.00 per month is within the means of every Non-Commissioned Officer and is small enough charge for the many facilities offered. A membership drive for more additional members is being launched. This will give you additional funds so that you can make many added improvements and increase the usefulness of your club.

I feel that every Non-Commissioned Officer, worthy of that grade, should get definitely behind this club and make it the kind of club you, your wives, and sweethearts want it to be.

I cannot urge you too strongly to join your N. C. O. Club during this membership drive.

E. T. Rundquist

E. T. RUNDQUIST, Colonel Air Corps, Commanding

Wanted: 250 More Active Members; Open House Will Be Held Tuesday

A drive to enroll 250 new members in the non-com club will be launched next Tuesday evening, March 30. M/Sgt. Thomas D. Smith, president of the club, has asked all members to bring a non-member and his date to the club to join in a gala party. A special entertainment program has been arranged for the evening by P/Sgt. Thomas E. Lawless, chairman of the entertainment committee.

P-X EATERY OPENS

"Delicious food! Just like home cooking!" is the universal comment of people who have eaten at the Post Exchange restaurant which opened this week in the new P-X building.

All three meals are served in the cafe and short orders may be obtained at any hour. Following is the meal schedule: breakfast—7 a. m. lunch—11 a. m. to 1 p. m. dinner—5 to 7 p. m.

It Can't Happen Here

During the recent cold snap a pretty secretary of the Army and Navy Manicures Board reported to the office dressed in woolen snuglies. The office doesn't observe the 85 degree heat limit and as the temperature soared life became unbearable for the woolen-clad Miss.

Finally she grabbed a large blanket envelope from the waste basket, retired to the ladies' room and removed her too-warm snuglies. She placed the envelope "with-bonnet" in a nearby desk and shortly afterwards it disappeared.

Hours later the snuglies were intercepted but not until they had made the rounds of the board. The envelope not only was addressed to the secretary's boss, a commander, but printed in large red letters was "ALL NAVAL OFFICERS—Circulate and initial."

Life Insurance Campaign Starts; \$685,500 Sold First Four Days

The government life insurance campaign was initiated on this post March 15, with sales soaring to \$685,500 in the first four days. The campaign will continue for an indefinite period and all army personnel are urged to purchase the maximum amount of \$10,000, although as little as \$1,000 and amounts in multiples of \$500 up to \$10,000 may be purchased.

Few Non-Purchasers. "We are particularly anxious to bring up the total insurance purchases on this field," said Lt. Paul Goldstein, post insurance officer. "A number of men have purchased the Service Life Insurance at the reception centers," he added, "but there still are a few men who have never had the other check-up for insurance purposes fully explained to them. These are the men we wish to contact."

Enlisted men who have been in the service less than four months may apply for insurance without further physical examinations. Men with more than four months service will have to undergo the other check-up for the purpose of determining whether or not the person applying for the policy has developed any physical changes since entering the service.

The National Service Life Insurance on the five year level premium term plan may be exchanged at any time after it has been in force for one year.

The necessary forms and procedure for insurance application may be obtained in the squadron orderly rooms or by contacting Lt. Goldstein in Post Headquarters.

Check Your Ration Book or It Might Check You Later

T. Perry Wesley, chairman of the local rationing board, Seymour has issued the following statement concerning the issuance of ration books.

"It appears that some of the officers and enlisted men as well as civilian employees of the Freeman Army Air Field, who do not live on the post and are therefore subject to rationing, have more than one ration book of the same kind. This is quite understandable because these people have been coming to Seymour from all parts of the country. It may be due to a misunderstanding, that is, an officer stationed here expecting his wife, applies for and is issued a ration book. His wife, on the other hand, thinking that the officer is too busy, gets the same ration book from a different locality.

Violations Must Be Rectified. "Where this condition exists, (Continued on page 3, column 1)

TWINGINE TIMES

Seymour, Indiana

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THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

The Hawaiian Islands have played a conspicuous part in our thinking ever since this war started. Captain Freeman, for whom this field is named, is connected with them. From 1932 to 1937 he was stationed at Wheeler Field in Hawaii. During service there he participated in the historic flight of the Army Squadron to the Leper Colony in Molokai, a small island nearby. It was a hazardous trip with little provision made for landing or taking off. They brought from this island the remains of Father Damien, a Belgian priest who had been doctor and pastor to the lepers of that island.

Father Damien as a young priest went to the Hawaiian Islands as a missionary in 1863. Leprosy had infested the islands due to Asiatic contacts. The government was forced to isolate the lepers sending them to a barren island named Molokai. There were no buildings for them, no doctors to care for them, no educators or missionaries for this unfortunate group of men, women and children.

Father Damien gave up his parish and went to Molokai. He did everything from building huts to burying the dead. For ten years he served the lepers, washing their sores and caring for their needs. Then one day, after a long walk, he thrust his feet into extremely hot water and had no sensation of heat or pain. From then on in his sermons instead of addressing those about him as "You lepers" he said "You lepers." Under his inspiring leadership and untiring labor churches, schools, orphanages were built on Molokai. "The Living Rapture." Father Damien died at about this season 54 years ago and was buried side by side with those for whom he had given his life. On his deathbed he said, "The good God is calling me to keep Easter with Himself!"

Shakespeare wrote: "The evil that men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones." But time is not so cruel as that. The criminals of history are forgotten, and the saints of history live forever in our memories. So let it be with Father Damien of Molokai.

YOU AND I

We are all soldiers—members of the greatest citizen army in all history. We have a solemn obligation, the defense of man's most precious earthly possession—the home. When you and I are fighting to protect the home, we are protecting the democratic privileges of all free men and women.

In the country of our enemies there is no health nor God—only the state and its leaders. There is no future except the state and the furtherance of the greed, hate and lust of its leaders. Murder becomes a national pastime and hatred replaces love in the minds of the "Aryan masters of the world." Brother against brother, son against father is the creed. Destruction is placed high as a pedestal above devotion. Freedom is a word that is struck from the vocabulary of the nation.

We live in a country that is based on love, loyalty and devotion of the home. We are allowed the right to choose our friends and our politics. You and I do not have to go to some "Caucasus" to practice our religion. Our homes are not meeting places of deceit and treachery.

You and I are soldiers, fighting to repair an injustice. Destruction of the home and what it stands for is the principle aim of the axis leaders. You and I must stop them. One of us with a gun, the other one in a job far from the front. One as a pilot, the other as a mechanic. Regardless of our job, we are all cooperating to prevent the plundering of human institutions and to again bring peace to the world.



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Pill Rollers

The Medical Detachment has a new Company Commander, Lt. Charles E. Heaton. The former C. O. Lt. Morrison, is now the Hospital Registrar. . . . To those of you who are new to the detachment, his record speaks for itself. Besides being messenger, unit supply officer and handling several other jobs, Lt. Heaton was appointed Detachment commander. . . . This correspondent would like to relate a meeting that took place several days after the new company assumed his duties. In a straight from the shoulder talk, Lt. Heaton delivered a most inspiring speech. Every note sounded right at home and when the final words were spoken, "Men are you with me!"—every member of the Detachment rose to his feet—the ovation was tremendous. And Heaton, with such finesse and power of persuasion cannot fail. The Hospital Mess if officially opened. All patients in the wards are prepared special diets and served on time. The Enlisted men of the Medical Detachment are sure thankful for this change. . . .

Any contributions of tables, books, stationery or any other articles that can be used in the patients' day room will be gratefully received and appreciated. Help ease the pain and idle away the hours of the convalescing. . . . Congratulations are in order Major Henderson on his recent promotion. Also Pfc. Eiselein received a telegram informing him he was the proud papa of an eight pound bouncing baby. On his way home Eiselein is going into a racket selling "dependents to prospective draftees."

A newcomer to the Medical Detachment, Johnnie R. Smith, a Texan and his former field is the Greenville Advanced Flying School, Greenville, Miss.

35th Group

I have been asked to notify all personnel on Freeman Air Base that Bldg. 6 is not a Ratskeller but the 35th Gp's orderly room. . . . Lt. Paul Senz, our adjutant, has been confined to the hospital for the past week, but is improving rapidly. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery. . . . Calling all cars! Men seen climbing building. Explanation—it seems that Standfield and Caricosa were trying out all the Commando tactics they had been reading about. Sgt. Bright and Sgt. Duval must be prepared to spend their furloughs in Hollywood. Tompous are very popular today gentlemen. . . . Here is a little to all of you. Intelligence class, who brag that there was never an arrow made that could pierce their heart. Gentlemen, we have you authentic proof that you are all wrong. We found out what the trouble is. Some people are born with a stronger casting on their hearts than others. . . . We are glad to welcome the addition to the squadron, two very fine officers, Les. Hollandsworth and Buckley. We hope they are happy in their new assignments and we of the squadron will try in every way possible to make you stay a happy one. . . . Well, well, well, it has finally come out into the light. Our Captain commanding officer, Capt. Reid, has finally set the date. Looks like April 23, 1943, will be about the biggest day in the life of the squadron. Remarks of the week: If steam-baths were selling at three cents a dozen I couldn't buy the echo for half the whistles. Sure is a long time till payday.

Buy More War Bonds

Commissary Opens for 6-Day Week, Canned and Dry Stores Featured

Schedule of Coming Events
Saturday, March 27—April Fool Dance at Officers' Club.
Tuesday, March 30—Party at the Non-Coms Club.
Friday, April 2—1979th Dance at Elks Club.

AT THE USO
Special programs have been arranged for the whole week.

LUTHERAN CENTER
The Lutheran Center invites you to spend Sunday evening, March 28, at the Service Center, Oak and Walnut streets, to take part in the activities provided for your enjoyment. Trick bowling and team relay contests are part of the program. Come and bring your friends with you.

SOLDIERS' HOSPITALITY CENTER
Friday, March 26—8:00-11:00 p. m. "Fun and Frolic Night" with music and contests.
Saturday, March 27—8:00-11:00 p. m. "The Coffee Hour." Delightful evening with games, music and a pleasant company.
Sunday, March 28—1:30-11:00 p. m. "Soldiers' Sunday Hours." Special fellowship program 7:30-11:00 p. m.

Monday, March 29—8:00-11:00 p. m. "Big Spring Party." The party of the week. Games, entertainment, refreshments.
Tuesday, March 30—8:00-11:00 p. m. "The Birthday Night." Do you have a birthday during the week? Come to the Center Tuesday night.

Wednesday, March 31—8:00-11:00 p. m. "Friendship, Faith and Fellowship Hours." Dr. A. A. Cain, Minister.
Thursday, April 1—7:30-8:00 p. m. "Home Made Pie and Coffee Night." Don't miss it.

College Courses
(Continued from page 1)
pointed at this station. Final selection of qualified men to enter the program is the task of this board. Members of the board are Maj. William N. Cox, Capt. James W. Martin, Lieut. William H. McLeod, Henry Ruettinger, Robert Camish.

Men Will Go To College.
All men who pass the board and wish to take the course will be sent to one of the universities which the Army has under contract. The enlisted men will undergo training there as a private. Non-commissioned officers will be reduced to the grade of private, unless they wish to be.

Will Go To OCS.
Upon completion of the basic program men will be recommended to an officer candidate school, for immediate service with combat troops or to an advanced training course.

Advanced courses are a series of 6- to 8-week terms and include work in such fields as the following: pre-medical and medical, pre-dental and dental, pre-veterinary, pre-engineering, chemistry, languages, military government and psychology.

The mission of this program is to prepare the personnel for other service candidate schools and other military tasks.

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AMBULANCE SERVICE
Frank J. Voss, Founder
Water 300 Water 300

The sales commissary, in warehouse building 254, just east of the quartermaster offices, opened March 22. It is open from 8:30 to noon, six days a week. For the purpose of this program it is inaugurated, men may purchase food in the commissary.

Ration Books Necessary.
In outlining the operation of the commissary, Lt. Morris Zoogman, commissary officer, said, "People who wish to make purchases here must have ration books. Dry stores, such as coffee, sugar and canned goods, will be the only commodities we will sell now. The purchases will, in the majority of cases, be by army personnel who are off-post residents and therefore they must be treated as civilians where the rationing program is concerned." "However," he added, "We cannot sell rationed items to men living on the post."

In a few weeks, officers' and enlisted men's wives will be able to make purchases at the commissary. The length of time to process this program is inaugurated depends upon the length of time it takes to have the proper identification cards printed for the wives.

447th Squadron

Two able novices in the field of photography took pictures of the little man who wasn't there at the squadron dance. Cpl. Millard Fleischer and Pvt. Savatki take a bow on that one. . . . The squadron dance was very successful. The men and officers who are getting shorter for some of the boys. It only seems 100 miles now instead of 1000. . . . One of our future "Oscars of Waldorf" recently wrote for a book on recipes. He was starting to realize give us that home touch in the Mess Hall. . . . Sgt. Flynn can be consulted for his method of conducting a salad. "Just give them the potatoes" is his latest quote. . . . Pvt. Gifford, a former M Sgt. in World War No. 1, reported left to be a ferry pilot. . . . Sgt. Minton, "Master of repairs"; Pvt. Zwalsky, "The mad Russian"; Cpl. Letzler, "River-boat gambler"; Pvt. Bombolla, "Successful brown English"; Pvt. Greenlee, "Patience with a Mustache"; . . . Cpl. Carroll Murry of chemical warfare has returned after a make-over course in Maryland. . . . Have some soft chairs now in the day-room, recent improvements.

Buy More War Bonds

SEYMOUR'S COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME AT OUR RECORD DEPARTMENT

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

320th's First "Soldier" Jumps From Cpl To First Sgt In Two Months

"This is a young man's war," wrote an army official in a recent magazine article. First Sergeant Matthew W. Robinson, Jr., of the 320th Aviation Squadron bears out that statement. At the age of 23 he has reached the rank of "first soldier" which heretofore had been held by middle-aged men.

Prepares For Rapid Rise

Two months ago, Robinson, then a corporal, reported to this staff with the first contingent of colored troops. Fifteen days later he was officially appointed first sergeant by Capt. Frank Lewis, his commanding officer. To the average reader the sudden jump in rank may seem fast. It was. But behind that new rank were fifteen months of concentrated work with army administrative records. Robinson was preparing for his present job then, although he didn't know it at the time.

Enters Army in 1941

Entering the army on November 3, 1941, he was sent to Ft. Meade, Md., for processing, and then to his first station, Maxwell Field, Ala. After Robinson had completed his basic training, he was assigned to the squadron supply room. Any man who works in the supply room will tell you the number of complicated records that are necessary in that type of work. Robinson mastered these records and became so proficient that he was given complete charge of all the paper work. Ten months later he was transferred to Columbus, Miss., where he started on another phase of his preparation for first sergeant. There he was in charge of the kitchen supply.

Marrys On Christmas Eve

Before coming to Freeman Field, Robinson decided to "tie the knot." His marriage was in Newark, N. J., on Christmas Eve of last year. He and his wife now live at 919 Brown street, Seymour.

The men of the 320th are solidly behind Robinson because, as they say, "he really digs it," which means that he understands them.

Check Your Ration

(Continued from page 1) one, should be turned in, if more than one book, of the same kind, has been issued in the name of one person.

Delay Getting Book Expected
"People who have never received book one may apply for books one and two, if eligible. They must anticipate a delay of two weeks, however, before they receive their ration book. It is necessary that the employment and residential record of the applicant be investigated, covering the last five years."

Mr. Wesley may be contacted at the Seymour Daily Tribune office.

Delays should be taken immediately to rectify the situation. All books of the same kind, except

COMPLETE BANKING SERVICE

for
Officers and Men
at
Freeman Field

SEYMOUR
NATIONAL BANK
Member of Federal Deposit
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320th Sqdn.

The Lewittes scored another victory at the post gym last week when they won a basketball game from the fast traveling officers team. The game was a killer-diller up to the last second of play. At the half the score was even up at 11-11. From the half on things really began to happen. The capacity crowd watching the game were on their feet practically all the time. The final score in favor of our boys was 36 to 23. The winner of the game will be treated to steak dinners—plus the shepherd Herbert J. Pfo. Joseph N. Campbell of Washington is doing a super job as a postal clerk. Campbell was a former employee of the W.P.R. in Washington. Many thanks to the soldiers who helped to make that large contribution at the Methodist Church in Seymour. Col. Joseph Brooks of Philadelphia will start on a tour this Sunday to encourage Red Cross contributions in the various churches. Cpl. Mative Datum, our basketball sparkplug, has been selected as head of our Phys. Ed. Dept. Barracks B-12 held first place this week for the best barracks. The hallway used by the boss man in B-12. Our congrats to Lt. Matthews for submitting the best name for the field newspaper.

Woman

She's an angel in Truth, a demon in fiction.

A woman's the greatest of all contradictions; She's afraid of a cockroach, she'll scream at a mouse.

But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.

She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse;

She'll split his head open and then be his nurse;

And when he is well and can get on his feet,

She'll pick up a teapot to throw at his head.

She's faithful, deceitful, keensighted and blind;

She's crafty, she's simple, she's cruel, she's kind.

She'll lift a man up, and she'll cast a man down.

She'll make him her hero, her ruler, her clown.

You fancy she's this but you find that she's that.

For she'll plant like a kitten and fight like a cat.

In the morning she will, in the evening she won't,

And you're always expecting she will, but she won't.

—Anonymous.

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Ph-o-o-o-e-y!



Of "Heiling Hitler" Every Week We Never Would Grow Fond; Japanese Is Hard To Speak; Better Buy A Bond!

36th Group

Now it can be told—one of the heapeats among the recent recruits couldn't resist the prospect of a bit of live at the squadron dance. After tossing a few of the janes around, he came into the company of a charming lady. They talked all night long about his length of service and present assignment, and he innocently said, "I'm under restrictions, so I hope the first sergeant doesn't see me." Needless to say the lady was our top-kick's top-kick. . . . If you want to see an artist at work, and for free, watch Pvt. Neill get full value from his nickel on the pin-ball machine. . . . Sunday, the Protestant and Catholic services at the Post Chapel will be sponsored by this squadron and all men are urged to attend. The proximity of the chapel should be an invitation in itself. A program has been arranged and several of our talented lads will render selections. . . . Sgt. "Pop" Nestor has a superb suggestion for any individual who stomps into the barracks late at night and finds a "A" couple of buddies shove him into the cold shower and let that cool him off. He'll think twice next time." Sounds like a good idea. . . . We emerged from the recent periodic line inspection with the highest efficiency record on the field. Nice going, fellows; guess you know which is the best squadron. After taking the league-leading 100th through the hurdles, our bowlers hit a snag when they ran into the 107th. "A heck! sport will go a long way," says Sgt. Eaton, the team's captain; so come over to the Lutheran Club tonight and cheer the boys on for an easy victory over the Pitt Rollers.

"This Army Sure Has Changed," Says War I War Vet Stationed Here

1079th Sqdn.

Capt. Norman R. Wood, and his demolition crew have completed the salvaging of the CCC Camp at Martinsville, Ind., and have moved to Washington, Ind. for a similar job. . . . All of the buildings at the Martinsville Camp have been moved to Freeman Field, and are in the process of being restored to usefulness again. . . . One building 20x100' has been added to the personnel building at Headquarters, Another 20x80' has been erected, in the same area which will be used as the Post bus station. The Post Operations building has also been enlarged by the addition of two wings 20x80' each. One of the most useful additions, which is another salvaged building, will be added to the Post Gymnasium. This building will contain shower and dressing rooms. Athletes using the gym will hail this project as a most welcome one. Present plans at the Washington, Ind. CCC Camp will be to salvage lumber. . . . In a post-season basketball game a team composed of players from the 107th and 47th teams downed the North Versus High School quintet Wednesday night to the tune of 42 to 29. The post team lined up with Davis, 47th, center; Williams and Forswood of 107th, forwards; and Davis 1079, and Farrar, 4478, guards. Davis of 447th was high scorer with 13 points with Forswood clock on his heels with 10 tallies. Rusnak, Parr and Sherr of the 1079th also had "time-in" the game. Left we forgot—the 1079th was attached to the Post locks. We mean her top is gone. . . . So Long.

1080th Sqdn.

Flesh. . . the only thing the guard quadraton cannot guard is a bowling lead. The Mighty 1007' bowlers took a well deserved licking from our team. Thanks for advertising the licking you were going to give us in your last week's column. Confucious say: "Big mouth like hole in jittl." . . . We now have a mascot dog as well as a chick, they're an unbeatable combination. . . . Is it true that the 1080th bunch have a roll call in the barracks every morning? And what's this about Jim Rodgers wanting to stay in said hospital for the duration of his first time out here? Has ever seen anything attractive about a hospital. . . . In spring a young man's fancies—! Sgt. A. E. Polt saw a dream walking in the other night. When he awoke he found himself sitting in the mud. He must have followed it. . . . Sgt. Paul Nemans is so lary that in order to avoid getting into the breakfast line two hours of the pre-dawn, he sets breakfast the night before. . . . It is true that Cpl. Sliwka has gone "A-A-C" with a 77. . . . Sgt. Siegel is credited with this saying, "She used to be my flame, until she

"It feels great to be back in uniform," said 33-year-old Pfc. Alexander J. Simmons, World War I veteran, who served in the Ambulance Corps in France. Simmons, who enlisted recently, has the same serial number today—9336—as he did in the first World War. He is a member of the 447th Base Headquarters Squadron.

Simmons volunteered to study as field ambulance driver in the first World War and was accepted and assigned to Section 593, United States Army Ambulance Corps. He was attached to the French Army, and saw action in most of the major engagements of the last World War. He was in the campaigns at Aisne-Marne, Champagne-Marne, San Miell, Meuse-Argonne, Ypres and Lys. During the defense of the city of Verdun, Section 593 and cited for bravery and was permitted to paint the Croix de Guerre on their ambulances.

After the war Simmons returned to his law practice in New York City but has kept close contact with the men who made Section 593 famous. The members have had frequent get togethers, meeting the last time in 1942 at Camp A, Pa., their reunion point in 1917. The last meeting of the group commemorated the 25th anniversary of Section 593.

Simmons has made frequent trips to Europe to visit his French comrades, his last trip was in 1938. In 1934 he took a world cruise, visiting—Sail, French Indo China, Burma, Singapore, Iran, Iraq, Malaya, Siam, Korea and Manchuria. During his travels Simmons collected Oriental art and has a priceless collection before entering the Army. Just prior to enlisting he disposed of his art pieces.

Post Chapel

Opposite Gym

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Sunday 9:30 a. m., Confession; 8:30 a. m., Mass.

Thursday, 7:00 p. m., Devotions and Confession.

Confessions will be heard by the priest on Saturday evening from 6:30-8:00 o'clock in the Chapel.

PROTESTANT SERVICES

10:30, The 96th Training Group will sponsor the Protestant services this Sunday.

JEWISH SERVICES

Friday evening, 7:30. All Jewish men and their wives are invited.

went out with a squirt" That's him, a quick wit with a slick-dip! . . . Cpl. Jim Rodgers insists that in order to have to worry about victory gardens. All they do is drop a seed and step aside. . . . Did you fellows notice the absence of beans in the mess hall this week? . . . See you next week . . .

THE PERSONNEL OF
FREEMAN FIELD ARE
CORDIALLY INVITED
TO USE THE
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THIS BANK

Vondielingen's SHOES

FOR MEN
IN THE
ARMED SERVICES

120 W. Second Street

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BADGE AUTHORIZED FOR TECHNICIANS

Rated Specialists Will Be Issued New Air Force Insignia

Army Air Force technicians, under a recent army regulation, may wear a distinctive specialist badge showing that they are qualified technicians in their particular work.

In order to qualify for one of these badges a man must be a graduate of an army air force technical training school or an authorized civilian contract school. If neither of these, he must be able to demonstrate to his organization commander that he has the capabilities of a trained journeyman in the specialty for which he is being considered. In addition, the man must have six or more months actual service in the air forces performing the actual duties required of the technician's rating.

Men Issued Badges

All men who qualify will be issued an appropriate badge and it will become the property of the person to whom it is issued. If a badge is lost, and the individual can prove that the loss was not due to negligence, another badge will be issued without cost. If desired, duplicates for wear on separate coats will be sold to those entitled to wear badges.

Awarded For Specialists

The Army Air Forces technician badge may be awarded for the following specialties: airplane armorer; airplane electrical specialist; airplane hydraulic specialist; airplane instrument specialist; airplane mechanic; airplane machinist; airplane maintenance specialist; airplane power plant specialist; airplane propeller specialist; airplane welder; Army airways communications system radio specialist; bombight mechanic; link trainer instructor; parachute rigger; photographer; photographic laboratory technician; power turret and gunnait specialist; radio V-1 mechanic; radio V-2 observer; radio mechanic; radio operator; teletype-writer mechanic; weather forecaster; and weather observer.

Show Fails To Make Appearance

As far as some men of this field are personally concerned, the stock of the Ink Spots and Lucky Millinder's band bit more than a little short of the second last-minute cancellation to appear at the Post gymnasium here. Many arrangements were made for the station had to be changed. Many Ink Spot-Millinder "fans" were disappointed by their failure to keep their engagement.

The entertainers were to have appeared here Sunday morning, March 21 but at the zero hour cancelled their engagement, according to Lt. Roland Davis, special services officer, that they would appear here Tuesday at Midnight. Late Tuesday afternoon they again were unable to appear.

ASTEN WEDDEL & SON

Seymour's Greatest Store
for Men and Boys

Bell Cleaners

112 St. Louis Avenue

Address System Is Gamblers Loss—Freeman Fields Gain

A new Public address system was presented to the Special Services Office, for use on the field, by the officials of Franklin County, Chapter of the American Red Cross. The funds for the purchase of this public address system were derived in a roundabout way. It seems the county's drive to clean up all slot machines in Franklin County was Freeman Fields gain all proceeds from the junked slot machines paid for this new address system.

Men Are What Women Marry

They have two hands, two feet, and sometimes two wives, but never more than one dollar or one idea. Like Turkish cigarettes they are all made of the same material; the only difference is some are better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors, and widowers. A bachelor is a negligible mass of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are three classes: prizes, surrogates and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic surgery known to civilization. It requires a science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope, and charity; mostly charity.

It is a psychological marvel that a small, smart, well-dressed thing should enjoy kissing a big awkward stubby chinny tobacco and bay rum-scented thing like a man.

If you father a man you frighten him to death. If you don't you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired of you in the end; and if you don't, he gets tired of you in the beginning.

If you wear gay colors, rouge and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out, but if you wear a suit, a bowler, and a tailor-made suit he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors, rouge, and a startling hat.

If you are a clinging vine-type, he doubts whether you have a brain. If you are a modern, advanced, intelligent woman, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are a silly, giggling, or a bright beauty, if you are brilliant and intellectual, he longs for a play mate.

Man is just a worm in the dust, he comes along, wiggles around, and finally some other worm comes along and smashes some chicken gets him.

—Anonymous.

A. A. F. U. S. A.

Come on and join the Air Corps And get your flying pay. You don't have to work at all just loaf around all the day. While others toil and study hard And soon grow old and blind And you take the air with a cane and never, never mind. Our pilots do lots of stunts And do them well, of course And if you think it isn't hard Just try to loop a horse.

Come on and get promoted

As high as you desire
You're rating on the gravy train
When you're an army flier
But just when you're about to be
A general, you find
That your motors cough and your wings fall off
But you will never, never mind.

GI Line Mechanics—Some Lines Eh!



Battin The Breeze

BY PRIVATE CONVEYANCE

In one of the orderly rooms the other day a new recruit entered and left the door open. The first sergeant shouted, "Shut that damn door we're raised in a barn!" The recruit shut the door and returned to the first sergeant's desk, his feelings badly hurt. The sergeant felt remorseful and said to the recruit, "Private, I didn't mean to hurt your feelings."

"Oh, you didn't hurt my feelings," said the recruit, "but I was raised in a barn and every time I hear a jeezaw Bray it makes me homesick."

No offense received, but if you feel your face coming to a dust—just flush it—Silently.

That's just as bad as the post paper boy who asked a certain civilian lady employee, "Paper, lady?" She replied, "No, just resting."

The other morning I happened to be late for roll call (nothing unusual) and my top kick really ate into me.

"You lazy bum," he says. "Why you ain't got enough energy to move a molecule a millimeter. You dumb bum," he continues. "Why, you're so dumb you don't know whether you lead with your left or your right when you make love to a lady."

That last crack got a big laugh from the boys. At first it didn't bother me, but the more I thought about it the more embarrassed I became.

I'm still blushing. Which side do you use? Do you work from the right or from the left?

Now don't get self-conscious, Rookie. You instinctively work from the left. Whether you are right-handed, left-handed, or ambidextrous you will find that lead-

ing with the left is much the more deft method.

Now think back, don't you recall those moonlit nights when you drove your gut into the counter?

You parked the car, turned off the motor, gazed at the moon, listened to the crickets. Then you gently placed your right arm around her shoulder and sniffed at her hair and pressed your lips to her temple. A little more of this monkey business and your left arm circled her waist and pulled her over against your right shoulder and you started to neck.

But something, you felt, was not quite smooth. The position seemed a little awkward. So shortly you got out of the car. A little embarrassed you pretended you were trying to find out if it really was mist that made the air so fragrant. When you found that it really was, you got back into the car, but this time on the right side of the seat. She moved over a little closer to the steering wheel and you began to work from the left and you discovered happily that in this position there was no trace of awkwardness.

Moral—STAY ON THE RIGHT SIDE BROTHER!

"47 Come 11,"
"Baby Needs Shoes"

The Army Quartermaster Corps recently announced the purchase of 750,000 pairs of dice for the troops. "We do not encourage gambling," said Major Harold R. Giblin, head of the overseas resale and issue procurement section. "However, our job is to stipply little things that keep morale high."

The editors of *Twingine Times* wonder when a Tech Order will be issued explaining the correct method of rolling a seven.

Secret of Bull Session Bared

"2000"
Joe—I am going to get me a date with one of the babes in the P. X.

Bo—You mean the blonde? She smells.

Cap—Me for the redhead at headquarters.

Pete—At exactly 9:05 civilian time, youse guys got taste in your mouth. (This fella is from Brooklyn.)

Ad—Why don't you all go to sleep. I got a hard day on the line tomorrow. Everybody laughs.

Joe—Wonder when we are going to get some d—n light?

Pete—Rosevelt is the cause. (Pete once got fired off the W.P.A.)

Bo—What about those Astorick latrines?

Pete—I am telling you it is Rosevelt's fault.

Eds—I guess you are going to tell me the Roosevelt is the reason for those guys getting up in the middle of the night.

Ad—Why don't you all go to sleep. I want to go over for a good breakfast tomorrow. Everybody laughs.

"2100"
Joe—Hitler cannot last long at the rate he is going.

(Joe is in the know as he was a bellhop in a second rate Washington hotel.)

Cap—I am going to take out the redheads.

Bo—Neither can Russia.

Eds—Do you think that we will ever get out of the A. E. F.?

Ad—(Sneepily) What is that bub?

Eds—Americans exiled to Florida.

A few people laughs.
Joe—Look at what Willie is doing.

Unidentified voice—"Hoory."
Editor's Note: That makes two Republicans to take care of.

Ad—By gawd, adamiyanke. Because of the material involved, the conversation for the next half hour must be deleted.

"2500"
Joe—Well, none of us are perfect. I guess I will go to church this Sunday.

Eds—You sick, or are you going to get married?

Cap—What do you think of my redhead?

Ad—Look fellows, how—Everybody—Quiet.

A sudden noise.

Unidentified voice—What is that?

Eds—He seems to like the night air, he always goes out in the middle of the night.

"2600"
Joe—Did you hear about that goldbricking so-and-so getting a raise?

Pete—Blame it on Roosevelt.

Eds—Did you hear about the babe who works in Walgreens?

Ad—Wide awake—What did you see?

Eds—Well, I heard . . . CENSORED.

Cap—Did you hear about my redhead?

And so on into the night.

Officers Will Stage April Fool Dance Party Saturday

Officers and their ladies of Freeman Army Air Field will hold an April Fool dance and party Saturday night in the Officers club, beginning at 9 p. m. Music will be furnished by the Post dance band.

Capt. Julian Washik heads a committee of officers and their wives who have planned a complete program for the next two months, including buffet suppers, dances and bingo parties.



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Wakeman & Billings Hospitals, Freeman AAF, German &
Italian POWs in Indiana, and many others