

Freeman Army Air Field

TWINGINE TIMES

Advanced Twin Engine Pilot School

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1943

Civilian War Bond Rally Scores Hit; 132 Pledges Signed

Amid the strains of the opening number of the 405th Band, civilian employes of the field jammed Post Theatre, on Sept. 21. They were on hand to witness and participate in the first Civilian War Bond Rally, held here. A rousing opening exhortation to buy bonds was presented by Pfc. Thaddeus Ashby, of the Special Service Office. The Victory Quartet, a group of enlisted men, swung into the deep tones of "Oh Jonah", and "Sweet Chariot". The post band, by this time warmed by the organ and enthusiastic reception of the program, rolled into a medley of "Over There", "K-K-Katie", and the "Yanks are Coming".

The curtains parted and the film, "Why We Fight", was presented. It was a description and exposition of the invasion of the Low Countries, France and England. It depicted Germany's master plan, for crushing Great Britain, by immediate control of the air. It was the stirring, thrilling story of the R.A.F. and its heroic success in holding back the swelling tide of German power in the Battle of Britain; the narrowly averted disaster that the world realized little of at the time. The graphic story of Britain's resolute people was the touching keynote of the film and a deep and constant reminder of all they've been through, in contrast to the quiet and peaceful background of the American war effort at home.

The program closed with the reading of a poem by Private Ashby, "Question For Americans"; and when the pledges had been counted, the rally was shown to have produced one hundred and thirty-two new pledges. Lt. Phillip H. Willon, post theatre office, wrote and arranged the continuity for the show. It was planned by Lts. Roland Davis and Donald Miller.

1080th Steppers Step Out Tonite In Dance at Elks

Living up to their boast of "being one step ahead of the other squadrons" the rollicking roustabouts of the 1080th are holding the first squadron dance of the fall season at the Elks this evening at 8:00 p. m.

The dance is being given in honor of Capt. and Mrs. Frank H. Lewis and will feature the music of the 320th's D. C. Boys. Another feature or, rather, highlight, of the evening will be the revival of the old 1080th custom of "drinks on the house"—before you grab your hat and make tracks for the Elks' club, we'd just like to say here that the dance is an invitation affair and only those having cards will be admitted. Dress will be optional—either summer khakis or O.D.'s.

War Room Designed for Flying Personnel Will Be Inaugurated Here Within A Week

A Reunion at Freeman

was staged this week in Col. E. T. Rundquist's office when eight men who previously had served with Colonel Rundquist at France Field, Panama Canal Zone, met to reminisce. Colonel Rundquist and M Sgt. Andrew Hilton, seated, left to right, recall France Field days as they leaf through M Sgt. Hilton's scrapbook of memoirs. Standing, from left to right, are shown M Sgt. John Kelly, A C Charles Burks, A C Woodrow Chance, A C Edward Charters, who hails from Seymour, Conn.; A C Patrick Brann, T Sgt. James Higgins and Lt. Joseph Chiappone.



Maps of All War Theatres To Show Latest Happenings

Freeman Field's War Room which has been under construction for several weeks, is expected to be opened some time next week. It is believed to be one of the best in the Eastern Flying Training Command.

The War Room, located in the northeast section of the ground school building, is designed to keep the military personnel of Freeman up-to-date on the progress of the war in all the theatres of operation and to relate the activities of air power in the war. The Room is primarily designed for officers and cadets, but is open to other military personnel of the field. Anyone using the Room must register "in" and "out."

The room is impressive in its airiness and spaciousness. The walls are light blue, with ceiling frescoes of the insignia of all the allied and axis nations. They are in full color, hand painted. Huge maps of the world cover the walls, and are installed in four main sections. The main section is a full-wall map of the world, divided into three units. Three booths at the opposite side of the room, enlarge upon the large wall map in greater detail, according to theatre of war activities—European-Africa-Middle-Eastern; Asiatic- (Continued on page 3 column 3)

Planes Roar Overhead As The Weather Man Revs Up His Story-Telling Motors

With the drone of planes humming overhead, the clackety-clack of teletype machines busily telling their story, S Sgt. Arnold Friedman revved up his own story-telling equipment, in describing the purpose and functions of the Weather Squadron. In a front room at Post Operations, the ever dramatic tale of the weather unfolds itself to flying personnel at Freeman Field. It's a beehive section, devoted to the safety of the airman, and his plane.

Zip, zip, goes the radio. "Tower calling weather, tower calling weather, check your altimeter setting." A quick glance at the side panel, answer "zero-four, Roger." To the trained man in weather readings and adjustments, that means more than meets the ear. The number designation is indicative of the flight ceilings.

Always On Alert.
And so on through day and

night the weather is on the alert. In the slow, still heat of summer, or the cold, blasting winds of icy weather, he sits in patient vigilance, a protector of the flyer, on local or cross-country flight.

His office is the center of buzzing activity at all hours. The pungent man-smell of leather flying jackets, the smoke of cigarettes, the warm, familiar jargon of the fier, are his constant companions. All about him are the instruments of forecasting: barometers, anemometer gauges, teletype; sending messages from all over the face of the globe. The walls around him are plastered with maps, maps that change every six hours, charts, that show at a glimpse what weather conditions are all over the country; files and check-in recorders.

A Cold Sweat
Sgt. Friedman remembers an incident, that he describes as a typical case of weather man's

"sweatin' out". There was a flight of fifty planes out. They waited out the night, and 48 returned on schedule. The boys at the instruments took shifts pacing the floor, until word came that one had landed at Terre Haute. The other was yet unheard from. The radio was busy, flashing calls to the remaining craft. No word. Time passed slowly—the calculated gasoline was already an hour overdue.

Suddenly a call came through. The plane had landed at Louisville. The weather squad is composed of ten to twenty men. All are trained technicians, of either observer or forecaster capacity. At the head of the organization is Lt. Carroll J. Mills.

In the tradition of the first U. S. Army mail planes, the weather men carry on. Neither wind, nor rain, nor snow or sleet, shall deter the purpose for which they exist.

405th Band Aiding Nearby Towns in War Bond Rallies

The 405th AAF Band has rolled up its sleeves and is doing its bit to aid in the nation's Third War Bond Drive. So far in the drive they have played at three rallies and today they are on the move again helping Bedford, Ind., reach its quota.

Their first appearance in the current campaign was in Seymour on Sept. 7, when they led the "all walking" parade to Shields-High School for the rally which opened the drive in town. Saturday, Sept. 18, the band was again called on to help a neighboring town, Columbus, Ind., which in spite of the fact that it is closer to another camp and another military band, called upon the 405th.

Men of the band are still talking about the trip to Columbus. They were greeted with open arms by the townspeople and were described by the leader of the rally as "the fighting, flying and playing band from Freeman Field." After the rally the bandmen were guests of the committee at a

Private Conveyance Is Given Section 8

"Where's Private Conveyance?" everyone has been asking of TWINGINE. "What's happened to that Ace Of Jolly Good Fellows?" is the question of the

Laff of the Week

Camp Blanding, Fla.—Pvt. Albert Schinder is a sport. After a pill roller had pricked his finger three times without success in a recent blood type test, Schinder made him an offer. "Have an

Policy On Furloughs

In reply to complaints that have reached the War Department that enlisted men requesting a furlough when being transferred from one organization to another

—the girls can wear what they like—but they must wear some- thing. The preceding sentence was for the benefit of those characters who, upon reading something about "dress optional" immediately make a crack about the fairer sex coming "as they were."

Heading the entertainment committee is F Sgt. Albert Schwartz, who is assisted by Sgt. Isaac Walker, Cpl. Lindsey Coen, Cpl. Newton C. Hill, Pfc. Earle M. Davis, Pvt. Robert L. Williams and Cpl. Bruno Gajewski.

After having been given a Section 8, he was dishonorably discharged from the service, and carry a word has been heard from him since. His voice, once so vibrant and alive, is now only a memory-echo.

Alas, alas, what voice is there to fill his plaintive echo? What brave, subtlety to remove the frowns from the forehead of the weary? You are a card of cards. Goodbye, Ace. You are truly in the hole.

other try," he suggested. They're three for a dime."

Announcement
One hundred men will be taken by bus, to Camp Atherbury this evening to see Joe Louis in an exhibition bout. The first hundred to call the Special Service office, will be accepted, and information pertaining to the location and time of the bus will be given them. So let's go!

are denied this privilege and told that they may get a furlough after arrival at the new station, they are given the following explanation:

Enlisted men are granted furloughs and passes as a privilege under certain conditions. Commanding officers have been requested not to make promises concerning the granting of passes and furloughs. This subject is fully covered by AR 615-275.

luncheon prepared in their honor. The men wanted to stay in Columbus that afternoon but were dissuaded by T Sgt. Henry Radian who wanted to get back to Seymour and his wife, who had arrived the previous Thursday.

This past Monday the band again outdid themselves when they played before a packed house at the Post theatre for the civilian bond rally. Led by W/O Mitchell Chetel, the band played an arrangement of Freddie Grofe's "Over There Fantasia."

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Freeman Army Air Field Seymour, Indiana

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THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

Very often we hear about a "new and secret weapon" that will "change the course of the war." We are always on the lookout for something that will give us added power and advantage over the enemy. But a "new weapon" has been rediscovered in this war.



Chaplain Henderson

It is said that in 1918 we had a singing army and today we have a praying army. I believe that prayer is one of the untapped sources of power for these times. Of course, you would expect a chaplain to say that. Further, let's see what some of our great heroes have said about it. Washington urged his men to pray, and we are familiar with the picture of him praying at Valley Forge. Lincoln said, "When my wisdom and that of those about me seemed insufficient for those days, I was driven to my knees in prayer." Rickenbacker, adrift for days on a raft, found that prayer was a source of comfort, strength, and even life itself. An English soldier, wounded in the African campaign, gave this word about General Montgomery: "The generals are right down there with the men. And that guy Montgomery prays. My captain saw him pray. He was approaching his tent early one morning, and the tent flaps were open, and there was the General down on his knees, praying." General Dobbie, commander of Malta, the target for tons and tons of Nazi bombs, said: "The reason for the resistance and fortitude of the people during the two years of the siege, I was very conscious of the good hand of God upon us. I am sure that the continued safety of Malta was ultimately due to His divine protection. I am convinced that God does still answer prayer. I believe that recognition of this fact was the secret of the spirit, endurance and fortitude shown by so many persons in Malta." This is probably enough evidence for the case—if any is needed. A praying army is a victorious army.

HOW TO LIVE ON EIGHT MINUTES A DAY!

A brief study of airplane accident statistics enables us to come up with some rather unexpected facts.

Of these facts two stand out as especially significant to young pilots who have a definite interest in becoming old pilots eventually. Here they are, lads!

Fact No. 1: Nearly 70% of all accidents have been attributed to some form of pilot error.

Fact No. 2: Over 80% of all accidents occur during landings, take-offs or while taxiing.

Now if we scramble those two facts and examine the result we find more than half of the accidents occur because pilots make errors while in the process of taking off or landing.

Roving Reporter

Question: Do you think that the coming World Series between the New York Yanks and the St. Louis Cards will be a closely contested affair, or do you think it will be a walkaway for either team? Why?



Sgt. Thomas C. Burns 35th Group Flight C. My guess is that it will be closely contested. The Cards have a hustling ball club, but the Yanks have the batting power. Being a Card roter myself, I'm looking for them to have a slight edge and come out on top."



Sgt. Herbert J. Wolkenberg 35th Group Flight C. "Pretty close. Both teams are evenly matched and the series should go the seven game limit before the winner is known. It will be a duel between the Card pitchers and the Yank batters."



Soldiers Learn The Hard Way In Dealing With Booby Traps

Practical jokers seldom owe their success in civil life to their whimsical talents, but they certainly can capitalize on them in the Army by plotting bigger and better booby traps, says Croswell Bowen, official photographer to an American volunteer ambulance unit, in his article, Soldiers Learn The Hard Way in the October issue of ESQUIRE.

Pointing out that curiosity is the best bait for booby traps, as American and British troops discovered the hard way in the African campaign, Bowen tells the story of a British Tommy who saw a chromium-plated thermos bottle glistening in the desert sun. It was lying beside an enemy officer's abandoned dugout. British soldiers are issued cloth-covered metal bottles with which to carry water. A thermos bottle is the height of luxury in the desert, so he picked it up, and unscrewed the top to see if there was whiskey or water inside. His hands were blown off.

Sappers Make Thero Check

It is the job of the Sappers, the Royal Engineers, Esquire points out, to examine the territory left by a retreating enemy to see that the curiosity and love of getting something for nothing won't get too many conquering Allied soldiers blown to bits. But the defeated enemy is sometimes even too crafty for the keen and expert eye of the Sapper. Esquire tells of a billeting officer who discovered a building and scanned the furnishings with an appraising eye. It looked like a fine setup for General Headquarters of the Officer Commanding and his staff. His aesthetic sensibilities were jarred however, by a picture hanging askew. Fortunately the war was almost over when he straightened the picture the building blew up.

But while the practical jokers' slant of delayed action warfare may be very skillfully handled, plotted, and camouflaged by the retreating Axis troops, Esquire points out that it is Hitler's bad luck that the German soldier's sense of humor cannot be ordered by law. General Wavell discovered that German military manuals exhort goose-steppers to have a sense of humor, and point out that the ability to laugh was a big factor in the Allied victory of 1918. One manual used an illustration of Bruce Bairnsfather's which showed a Tommy sitting beside a wall in which a big hole had been blown.

ended a footnote which explained in the heavy Teutonic manner: "Mice did not make the hole. An artillery shell made it."... Quite a difference from the personality of the British Tommy who occupied a dugout at Tobruk. The dugout had a wooden door on which the former Italian occupant had scrawled his name, "Francesca". The British Tommy who subsequently occupied it had written in large letters in chalk, "Bomb Happy Villa. Knock before entering!"

In reconstructing the life of enemy soldiers from their dugouts and the materials they leave behind, you are struck by the eternal pattern of the war, says Esquire. Basically, soldiers seem to be much the same, on both sides of the lines. Instead of photographs of British girls you find pictures of buxom German frauleins with blonde braids, or Latin girls with soft dark eyes. Instead of cans of American, or bottles of Australian beer, you find Italian wine or beer from Munich. Just as the British soldier writes Charing Cross, Knightsbridge, Ethen, or V for victory on the walls of buildings; the German soldier marks the walls with Gretchen, Hofbrau or Heil Hitler. But we've got one big point over the German soldier and that's the sense of humor which Herr Hitler's boys are definitely without!

CHAPEL SERVICES

For Jewish Men and Women
Chapel No. 1
Friday, 8:00 p. m. All Jewish men and women are urged to attend services.

For Catholic Men and Women
Chapel No. 2
Sunday Masses—6:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.

Daily Masses—Monday, Wednesday and Friday masses will be at 7:30 p. m. On Thursday and Friday masses will be at 6:30 a. m.

Tuesday, 8:00 p. m. Evening Devotions.

For Protestant Men and Women
Chapel No. 1

Sunday Church Service, 10:30 a. m.

Morning Devotional Services are held every morning from 6:30 to 7:30 a. m.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Informal Service.

320th Chapel
Sunday Church Services—9:15 a. m. (Services Men's Christian League 8:30 a. m.)

...going away from or returning to terra firma, or while getting from one place to another on the ground.

Someone with a penchant for figures uncovers the further information that a pilot averages two take-offs and two landings per day over the course of his training period. Time required for these four operations: eight minutes per day!

A mighty small piece of time but a mighty important one, too! A time in which, if you "dope off" for a fraction of a second you double your chances of getting to know some pretty nurses or even having the undertaker get to know you.

It is a time, on the other hand, to keep in a "state of super-alertness." A time to use the proper amount of power on take-off.

To watch your airspeed on landing and hit the first third of the runway. A time to anticipate by checking everything in advance, your plane, engines and instruments.

A time, in short, to work very very hard at the job of becoming a veteran pilot.

Army's Quiet Life To Ex-Stunt Man

The comparatively easy life of an army camp is somewhat of a comedown for 36-year-old Pvt. Walter F. (Suicide Slim) Cahill, who used to tap dance on airplane wings for a living.

A Glendale, Cal., native, Pvt. Cahill recently was inducted into the army and sent to Camp Barkley, Tex., medical replacement training center.

Wrappers For Gum

Yank soldiers now are being issued waterproof wax-coated matches that will not melt unless the temperature goes higher than 160 degrees, shoelaces that won't mildew in jungle humidity, and black-colored gum wrappers that blend with the ground when discarded.

Old type wrappers left telltale white marks for an enemy aviator.

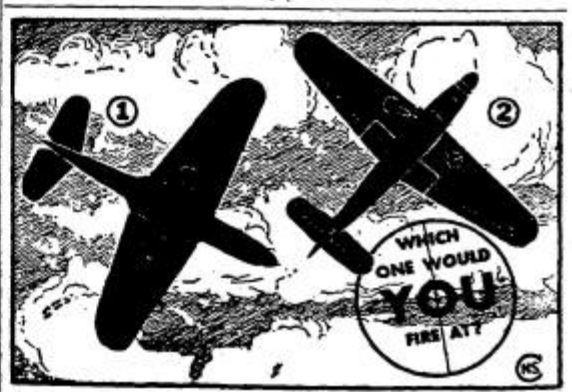
Pfc. Hector Perez 35th Group, Flight B. "Being a St. Louis fan, my bets are on the Cards. If my first sergeant sees this I hope he takes the hint and lets me have a pass to go to see the Cards whip the stuffin' outa the Yanks."

Pvt. Floyd R. Lammert 447th Gun Truck driver. "I'm looking for the Yanks to take it in a walk-away. They've got everything—battering power, pinching and a tradition of being able to come through in tight spots—if they ever get into one."



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... Tuesday, 8:30 a. m. Services conducted by Chaplain McGuire. Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Informal Service.



Not at No. 11 It's the Bell P-39 "Aircobra," a heavily-armed, single-seat fighter, powered by an in-line engine. The nose of the fuselage is long and pointed. Both edges of the wings taper to rounded tips. The leading edge of the tailplane is swept back and it has a single fin and rudder.

Fire at No. 21 It's the German Messerschmitt Me 109F, a swift single-seat fighter. The leading edge of the wings has a slight taper and the trailing edge is swept forward to broad, rounded tips. Both edges of the tail plane taper slightly to rounded tips. It has a single fin and rudder.

Gremlin Trouble Shooters.

Long - suffering but game and tenacious to the end are these victims of Gremlin Electron, the mythical frizzle-upper of all radio equipment on the field. From left to right are Pfc. David A. Whitcomb; Sgt. Mel Yohman; Sgt. Albert Ternau; Cpl. Ray H. Ohearn. Members of the Radio Shop, 487th Squadron, they have erected a monument to this already highly touted gentleman, in the shape of a sharp-nosed little imp. Traditionally of airplane motor fame, young Electron does his work on shorted radios, corroded wires, and lost headsets; losing them in secret places. To facilitate his work he carries his own set of tools, which resemble dinosaur teeth.



NCO Members Are Warned on Club Rule Infractions

It has been brought to the attention of S/Sgt. Lawrence Sullivan, president of the NCO club, that certain by-laws and regulations of the club have been abused by members and he is using this medium to re-affirm the policies of the organization. "It is the intent and the policy of the NCO club," said S/Sgt. Sullivan, "to have a well run establishment and an organization that will be a credit to all the non-commissioned officers on the field. Certain members" the

club was designated as a committee of one to see that there will be no further infraction of the rules of the organization. For the benefit of all concerned the following regulations are quoted. 1. Privates are not allowed in the club whether invited guests or not. This also applies to WACs, privates who are guests of a non-com. 2. Members are restricted to one civilian guest. 3. The non-commissioned officers club is run by and for the non-coms. Why Doesn't Somebody Tell Us These Things? WACs are getting promoted and

Next Best Thing to Being Stranded on a Desert Isle With Dotty Lamour Is a Furlough in Emporium, Penna.

Girls' Town to most persons is just another name; but to WAC Pvt. Helen Vought who works in S-4, it spells "Home, Sweet Home."

For Girls' Town is none other than Emporium, which nestles deep in the Bucktail mountains of Pennsylvania, where Helen was born, went to school and grew up.

A boom town, Emporium is jam packed with girls—tall and thin, short and fat, homely and pretty—girls who have come to Emporium to work in the radio-tube plant of Sylvania Electric, where Helen herself was em-

ployed prior to joining the WACs. Helen's father, Grant S. Vought, formerly owned the Warner home in Emporium, but sold it last December to return to railroad-ing, where every hand is needed these war days.

Soldier's Dream World Emporium, normally a town of 4,500, would be a soldier's paradise, what with the several thousand girls who now enliven the Pennsylvania scene. The soldiers are well aware of that fact, too, and ever since Emporium gained unheralded publicity a year ago when an article was published in a national weekly about Girls'

Town, the young women pictured in the story have received numerous letters from both American and Canadian soldiers asking if they might spend their furloughs in Girls' Town.

Emporium is especially proud of one of its most distinguished native sons, Genl. J. T. McNarney, deputy chief of staff under Genl. George Marshall. When General McNarney observed his 50th birthday anniversary August 28, Emporium outdid itself in staging one of the greatest celebrations the town has ever seen. The General himself was on hand for the festivities, which went on for an entire week.

War Room

(Continued from page one) Pacific, and American. All maps and charts are framed in red wood and protected by a sheet of plexiglas.

Tops in Visual Education. Eye-catching as one enters the section, is a series of transparent globes, indicating various projections of the field of fire, of the guns on the bombers in use today. A small scale model, within the ball, swinging on a vertical axis, affords the spectator an interesting view of the coverage afforded by these bristling porcupines.

Another feature of the Room is the display of a 2,000 pound demolition bomb, 50 caliber machine gun and 20 millimeter cannon. The machine gun and cannon are cutaway, showing their mechanisms.

Skirting the walls, and in the center of the Room are tables displaying tanks, naval vessels, shells, ammunition, grenades and gas masks. Cards with full descriptive material of operation and performance are attached to the models. Also, latest magazines on military equipment, particularly air craft are on the tables.

Cpl. Poellnitz Had His Pants Shot Off During An Engagement in War I

Soft-spoken Julius I. Poellnitz, the United States entered the 907th supply clerk, has been war in 1917. As a member of questioned so often about his Company E, 167th Infantry, he campaign stars dotting his service, saw action in the Lorraine Sec- ribbon that he simply exhibits his discharge certificate of World War I. Marne, Somme, Aisne-Marne, Sergy Hill, St. Niehl, Essey Sector, and the Meuse-Argonne. He thereon is a story in itself. Cpl. Poellnitz enlisted in the Army in 1916, at the age of 18, and shipped to France soon after 14, 1919.

Not even scratched in his many engagements, Cpl. Poellnitz recalls with grim humor how his very "pants were shot off" in one skirmish. At various other dates in action, he lost his field pack and rifle in a hail of German bullets.

405th Band

Four new members arrived this week for duty with the band. Pvt. Emile Acitelli, Erwin Klocko, Robert Kelly and Norbert Johnson all arrived the past weekend and are engaged now in getting "in the groove."

Not satisfied with his stint in the last war, Poellnitz enlisted again in October, 1942. He is married, and has two daughters age 16 and 19 years, and three sons, of 4, 17, and 21 years, respectively. The eldest son, Sgt. Julius I. Poellnitz, Jr., now looks down on the scene so well known to his father 25 years ago, as combat crew member of an Eng-

Boner of the week: Irv Pines, the pride of Cleveland, Ohio, after listening to an explanation of a problem in music by S/Sgt. Putney: "It's all clear to me, but I still don't understand it." Mr. Chatel incidentally blew

sergeant added, "have either knowingly or unknowingly abused the policies and have contributed to embarrassing situations. For instance, some members have been in the habit of bringing two or three civilian guests to the club on Saturday night. With crowded conditions as they exist, it has been necessary to ask these people to leave."

Must Obey Rules.

"I want to make it clear, here and now," he continued, "that if a member persists in violating the by-laws he will be barred from the club and refused the privilege of membership."

It was pointed out by S/Sgt. Sullivan that each member of

we never learn anything about it until our reporters spy the new stripes on their sleeves.

And so, that's why we're almost four weeks late in announcing the promotion of 23 of Freeman's fairest WACs.

Promotions are as follows: to T4, Annette Beigel, Natalie Hegdal, Ruth Meyers, Margerite Williams; T5, Marjorie Barnitt, Genevieve Cross, Margerite Wolf, Adelaide Swett, Mildred Wolf, Dorothy Kohler; Pfc., Virginia Bland, Clara Crabtree, Katherine Ellis, Alice Foster, Elizabeth Fowler, Margaret Gray, Virginia Kerth, Elsie Kivijarvi, Veronica Madro, Florence Pawlak, Anna Rhodes, Mamie Smith and Eva Thompson.

Maps Are Up-To-Minute.

The sectional maps inside the fluorescent-lighted booths, will be changed and augmented, according to the transitions that occur on the fighting fronts of the world. To the side of each map are posted the latest bulletins of activity and red ribbons are placed on the areas of special interest.

Considerable material necessary for the establishment of the War Room was obtained on the field, but some of it was requisitioned from other agencies. Personnel of various departments of the post did the physical work on the Room.

In conjunction with the War Room there is a complete library. Some of the many valuable and interesting books in the library include "Modern Flight," Cleveland; "Technical Aerodynamics," Wood, and "Weather of the Ocean of Air," Wenstrom. Both rooms are supervised by WACs, thoroughly familiar with the location of all material and information.

Captain Paul Harrison, intelligence officer, and Lt. Daniel O'Connell, director of ground school, are in charge of the War Room.

Son of Gen. Chennault Saved from Japs

Waterproof, La. (CNS)—D. W. Chennault, who was rescued from a Japanese-held island after the U. S. Light cruiser Helena was sunk in the Southwest Pacific, is the fifth son of Maj. Gen. Claire L. Chennault, commander of the 14th U. S. Air Task Force in China. Gen. Chennault has three sons in the Army and two in Government work. The one who was rescued is in the Navy.

Sergeants and corporals may differ at times, but first-class privates are of one stripe.

sopped out with a tremendous Wellington model pipe. You know, that Sherlock Holmes variety. Looks something like a soprano saxophone sans key.

Cpl. Charles Grasso returned as this goes to press, with lipstick and a big smile on his face. Matrimony, aka Brooklyn, last weekend. Congratulations again, Corporal.

Big deal at Columbus, Indiana—bond rally, with all the trimmings. Played a two-hour concert, and treated to a fine meal at one of the downtown cafes.

Topic for a hot debate: What is the best infantry division in the

land-based Boeing flying Fortress bomber.

United States Army? Ask Putney and Brody. Initial discussion of the topic by these two ex-infantrymen took place in the long, long ago, and has continued ever since.

Girl Will Wed in 'Chute Gown.

St. Paul, Minn. (CNS)—Miss Lois Fromer is going to save the parachute her pilot boy friend sent her until he returns from the South Pacific. Then she's going to use it as her gown on their wedding day.

WAC OF THE WEEK

These sketches are usually written by going out and finding a girl who is doing an interesting job on the field. This week it was different, for the story came into us when Pvt. Mildred "Dude" Cox reported to the Public Relations office saying that the Jeep we called for was outside. A little skeptical of a "woman driver" we hied ourselves to the car and "took off". It wasn't long before we decided that here was the WAC of the week.

A graduate of the Fort Oglethorpe Motor Transportation School, Pvt. Cox has been in the army four months. . . . would rather wear fatigue clothing than anything else. . . . the sparkler and plain gold band on her "third finger left hand" was put there by Sgt. Emmet Cox, her husband. . . . he's in an anti-aircraft outfit. . . . her brother, Pfc. George Proslis is a radio mechanic in the Air Forces. . . . they're two of the reasons why she joined the WACs. . . . calls Centralia, Ill. home. . . . attended high school



there and used to play a lot of volleyball, on the girl's team. . . . has had the nickname of "Dude" since she was a child—doesn't know how or where it got started. . . . can and does drive any and everything the motor pool has in the way of transportation.

The Wolf by Sansone



CUFF NOTES

Major William B. Poe, who is already a credit to Freeman, has brought the field added fame, since the news has trickled out that he was in the movie, "Air Force."

At the time several of the scenes were shot near Tampa, Fla., Major Poe was instructing in B-17's at Hendricks Field. . . . He was selected to fly in the formation of B-17's which, according to the film, took off from a California air field, bound for Honolulu. . . . Actually, however, those scenes over the Pacific were filmed at Drew Field on the Atlantic ocean not far from Tampa.

Lt. Catherine Cahill, returning from Chicago recently with her Marine-sergeant-husband following their wedding trip to the Windy City, put her nursing experience to good usage on the train. . . . Seems she and her husband Sgt. Clifford Mueller, were seated in a coach with a man, evidently quite ill, who had been ousted from his compartment by the railroad conductor.

When the conductor again attempted to rout the man from the double seat he was occupying Nurse Cahill came to the rescue. . . . She told the railroad employe that the man was very sick and required

Major Lee Will Hold His Rank Permanently

First a sailor, then a soldier; that's a word picture of Major Walter R. Lee, energetic commanding officer of the 447th.

A kid sailor at the tender age of 14, Major Lee was with the Merchant Marine, shipping on the American bark, "Obed Baxter," when she set sail for Santos, Brazil and the Barbadoes, British West Indies.

An accomplished equestrian, Major Lee, back in 1909, decided to enlist in Brooklyn's crack cavalry outfit, "Squadron C," the original unit of what shortly after became the First Cavalry, New York National Guard. He advanced rapidly up through the non-commissioned grades.

In 1916, when Mexicans from south of the Rio Grande raided Texas under the leadership of colorful Pancho Villa, Col. John J. Pershing, who later became a general, was placed in command of an American punitive expedition seeking the Mexican troublemakers, which resulted in President Woodrow Wilson's mobilizing the National Guard of the nation for border duty, and as a reserve for Pershing, should events warrant it.

Shortly after the arrival of the First Cavalry at McAllen, Texas, Major Lee, then a sergeant, was



The regiment was then redesignated a horse-mechanized regiment, and ordered to Ft. Devens, Mass., for duty as reconnaissance cavalry with the Sixth Army Corps. At this time Major Lee was reassigned to command of the Second Squadron (mechanized), changing thereby from horses to jeep scout cars and motorcycles. The 101st Cavalry participated in the Carolina maneuvers conducted during October

U. S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., in the department of tactics, later going to Randolph Field, Texas, for duty at the Central Instructors' school as an instructor in the commandant of cadets tactical officers' department. With more instructors than needed at the school, Major Lee was assigned as a combination student and instructor to await orders which later brought him to Freeman Field to head the 447th.

Athlete extraordinary, Major Lee was in the water in summer and on it in winter. He is a great enthusiast of swimming, diving and ice skating, and as a member of the New York Athletic club, was a bulwark on its swimming and skating teams. His long association with the cavalry nurtured an obsession for equitation, and he became extremely proficient at all phases of horsemanship, playing inter troop polo in the regiment and appearing in numerous horse shows, including those held in New York's Madison Square Garden.

Son in Service

Like father, like son, Lt. Richard R. Lee, an instructor in communications at the cavalry replacement training center at Ft. Riley, Kansas is following the

Third War Loan Offers Chance To Get \$4 for \$3

By Camp Newspaper Service Step right up, "Smiley," and buy a war bond. Three bucks will get you four.

The Third War Loan Drive is underway and U. S. war bonds are the best investment you can make. They're safer than a deuce on Count Fleet; surer than money from home.

The purchase of war bonds by civilians at home and by soldiers at the front is vital to winning the war. As Lt. Gen. Brehon Somervell, commanding the Army Service Forces, has put it, "The Third War Loan Drive is as important to our victory offensive as the movement of our troops on the battlefield."

Figures show the need for money to fight the war like nothing else can.

"An M1 rifle costs \$80." Gen. Somervell points out. "It's the best rifle in the world."

"A jeep costs \$1,165. At the right place to relay a message in action, it will save a company."

"A half-track anti-tank vehicle costs \$14,000. We have every one that is needed, when and where it is needed."

"A 'General Sherman' tank costs \$96,000. When the decisiv

the double seat in order to receive... Not only did her words calm the irate conductor, but they soothed the ailing passenger...

All of which makes us conclude that Sgt. Mueller is a very lucky man; not only because he was fortunate enough to woo and win a nurse for a wife, but because that nurse happened to be Katie. Sgt. Mueller, after a several days' rest here, left Tuesday to report to the Marine Naval Aviation Technical Training center in Chicago...

Lt. Byrl King would like to nominate his brown and white owl, "Hoot," for the title of first owl to fly across country... Lt. King found the owl, wounded and helpless, and nursed it back to good health...

After "Hoot" grew well and strong, Lt. King decided he could make the flying trip to Miami, by commercial plane, where he is now ensconced in the home of Lt. King's parents...

Lt. King, we've heard rumored, is about to desert the ranks of the Benedictus to take unto himself a bride... Her name is Rena Demas, and she lives in Seymour...

Good Food Wins Honor For Sergeant

Washington, (CNS)—Sgt. Edward Druba, a mess instructor, has won the Legion of Merit. "Sgt. Druba," the citation said, "has originated many unusual and appetizing recipes for the utilization of leftover scraps...

detailed to Major Gen. O'Ryan's headquarters with the Sixth New York division as first sergeant of division headquarters detachment where he served for the balance of that tour of duty.

Became Major in 1935

In 1917 he was commissioned a first lieutenant in the First Cavalry, promoted to captain in 1921 when the regiment was redesignated the 101st Cavalry, serving for 12 years as the commanding officer of headquarters troop, based in Brooklyn, N. Y. He holds the permanent rank of major, receiving his commission in 1935, and, as such, was in command of the First Squadron until Jan. 27, 1941, when his regiment was inducted into federal service.

Civil Air Patrol Trains Army Air Force Reservists

A program of pre-induction training for next year's pilots, bombardiers and navigators by local units of the Civil Air Patrol was announced this week by the War Department.

Civil Air Patrol has been conducting a nation-wide training program through the CAP Cadets, composed of specially selected students in the last two years of high school. Many of the former CAP Cadets are now in the Army Air Forces. The training, which CAP has given them in aviation and military subjects has proven greatly to their advantage.

Young men of 17 who can pass the mental and physical tests are now being placed in the Air Corps Enlisted Reserve for call to active duty for aviation cadet training after they become 18. Thousands of these reservists are now at home awaiting the time when they will go to the training centers and colleges.

The Civil Air Patrol recommends that 17-year-old Air Corps Enlisted Reservists now at home join their local CAP Cadet units. CAP Cadets wear the Army enlisted uniform, with special insignia which can be removed when the men report for Army duty. Meanwhile, those accepted by the Army can wear the silver insignia of the Air Corps Enlisted Reserve and many will have an opportunity for valuable command experience as CAP Cadet squadron and flight leaders.

and November of 1941 and Major Lee was detailed to headquarters of the Sixth Army Corps as cavalry liaison officer. Returning to the regiment upon conclusion of the maneuvers he was assigned regimental executive officer.

From Cavalry to Air Force

From the cavalry to the air forces is a mighty broad hurdle, but Major Lee has spanned the distance successfully since his transfer Jan. 1, 1942. Assigned to duty with the advanced single engine school at Spence Field, Moultrie, Ga., he was named the first commandant of cadets at the field, later commanding the 19th aviation squadron at that field for over a year.

In March of this year he was placed on temporary duty at the

AAF Non-Com Risks Life To Avert Gas Explosion

Quick work by Corporal Kenneth J. Kewin in driving a burning gasoline truck away from a gasoline pump prevented an explosion and saved valuable equipment at a United States Army Air Forces installation in New Guinea, the War Department has been informed.

Corporal Kewin, whose home address is 707 Bellinger Street, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, was filling his gasoline truck at a pumping station at the New Guinea airfield when he noticed a wreath of smoke along the gasoline hose.

In a flash the smoke became a blaze which spread toward the huge tank-truck. Instead of running for safety, Corporal Kewin jumped into the driver's seat, tried to pull away from the burning pump. He made five efforts, but each time the air brakes were jammed.

The fire was now around the edge of his trailer and finally the air brakes released. The truck moved away carrying the flames with it. When he got a safe distance from the pump to insure its safety and the safety of the men working around it, he stopped and put out the flames and thus prevented an explosion.

Yanks Trap Train In Sicilian Tunnel

Sicily (CNS)—American artillerymen bottled an Italian train and its crew in a tunnel here. Every time the train stuck its snout in the open the Yank's guns opened fire and shooed it back inside again.

dad's footsteps, having enlisted in the service at the age of 18. Like his father he also is a graduate of the Ft. Riley cavalry school.

Back east in New York City Major Lee's other pride and joy, daughter Catherine, is a medical assistant and laboratory technician at a New York hospital, where she is in charge of the electro-encephalography department. Translated, electro-encephalography is the Army's newest weapon for detecting whether a

In civilian life Major Lee was confidential investigator in the real estate and mortgage department of the Lincoln Savings bank of Brooklyn.

Soldier Marries Money.

Camp Van Dorn, Miss. (CNS)—Pfc. Frank Vito is no gigolo but he married Miss Audrey C. Money of Washington here anyway.

battle is fought against the Nazis we want enough 'Shermans' there to crush their way to victory."

Big figures, hey? You bet they are. And the more you multiply them the bigger they get. They get so big that after a couple of Marines in the Southwest Pacific had made a guess at the total they walked right out and started selling bonds just like they were packs of chewing gum. In a couple of weeks they had sold almost \$12,000 worth of bonds between them. And then they bought a couple for themselves.

Soldiers Dig to 'Police Up'.

Chehalis, Wash. (CNS)—When the CO of a Medical Corps Detachment here found four match sticks outside the barracks he detailed 24 men to pick them up, hike six miles into the country and bury each match in a hole 6x4 feet.

Buy More War Bonds

Buy Your FALL CLOTHING AT THE P-X

- Shirts \$9.95 (Green and Pink 100% Wool)
Pinks \$12.50 (Best of Buys)
Blouses \$32.50 (Excellent Material)

At The P-X Prices Are Low and Quality Is High!



35th Group

As this paper is going to press, the Group Headquarters of 35th TEFT Gp. is being remodeled. Pfc. Borski is in charge of the work and is doing a fine job, even though handicapped by lack of materials.

SQUADRON NOOZ "ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

see on the Post—barring none. The new dayroom is nearing completion due to the fine work of the Detachment Carpenter, Pfc. Patterson (Porkey to his friends). Now for that landslide of dirt: Seems like another Sgt. got very stinko at a party the last week-end. It's been 3 days since and his eyes aren't open yet. I think that you ought to stick to straight whiskey, Sgt. Barnard, and leave the sin alone. You'll probably

small bridge without the aid of a 3.2 beverage. How's about it Bud? Well, fall is upon us and the leaves are turning to their fall colors, the beer drinkers are turning to harder beverages, and the boys are turning to other girls. After another week-end like the last the writer will be turning in his grave. Oh well! ... that's all for this time—see you later.

907 QM

Cpl. Morgan doesn't know whether to be insulted or flattered, after exhibiting a picture of his sister, Pat, member of the WAVES and attractive enough to grace any recruiting poster, Sgt. Edwin E. Rugg reportedly examined the

1080th Sqdn.

Our third squadron dance will be held tonight. Naturally we want to prove that the 1080th can be as courteous as any other outfit when it comes to our treatment of the fairer sex. With that in mind here are a few don'ts.



we, as the joint, wish to express our appreciation to our Commanding Officer's wife, Mrs. Wood, for the excellent help she gave in redecorating the Flight B dayroom. Her supervision in rearranging the furniture made a great improvement in the appearance. We all agree a woman's touch was needed. Her greatest contribution was the re-covering of a chair and divan (with the help of our Squadron tailor, Cpl. Terracino). While Mrs. Wood was working on this, a Flight B detail went to work painting the dayroom in the Flight colors, blue and white. Lt. Garvey, Flight Commander, and T/Sgt. Hege, acting F/Sgt of Flight B, claim it is one of the nicest if not the best dayroom on the post.

F/Sgt. Cameron, of Group Headquarters, has just returned from a 10-day furlough spent in his home state, Pennsylvania. We did expect cigars upon his return, but so far have not seen them. Oh well, maybe she wouldn't say "Yes."

At last! After weeks of suspense and watchful waiting, S/Sgt. Joe Quinn, Chief Clerk of Flight B, received his SOS in form of a telephone call and immediately departed for Tyler, Texas. He proudly announces the birth of a 7 lb 14 1/2 ounce boy to be called Jimmie B. Quinn. Congratulations, Sergeant, on your accomplishment and may your boy never tread in the footsteps of Dad is our wish.

Pill Rollers

Well, well, well! Here I am again. The rumors running through the usual channels say that since I've been away this column was, you might say, obsolete. That's what comes of letting GFU write it—now that I, Snafu, am back, things will be different. The news that follows was not seen by me personally, but the sources are very reliable. Before the dirt is let loose, here are a couple of items of decent calibre. S/Sgt. Kroudivrd has left for Scranton, Pa., on DS. The Medics Orderly room has been redecorated and it really is a swell looking place. The gang from the Orderly room is willing to wager, without hesitation, mind you, that their orderly room is the best looking and the best running of

feel a lot better. Maybe that blonde won't chase you halfway around the Post next time. . . . Wonder what one of the secretaries at Flight Surgeon's is doing for an escort these days? She seems to be well taken care of during the days (nights?) Sgt. Kroudivrd was here. . . . A Certain Corporal got a postcard last week and was afraid to show it to his wife. Wonder why? S'matter Stopak? . . . It's the opinion of those who know that, quote, "What's the oasis got that Sgt. Wiley's house hasn't? end of quote. Probably more room but not as much in the refreshment line. . . . Speaking of the Oasis, wonder why it is that the dispensary crew isn't patronizing it as it has in the past? . . . How was the neck massage you received from ??? at Flight Surgeon's, Cpl. Massaro? . . . Pfc. Laxson left on furlough; hope he makes it. He seemed in fairly good shape when he left, but some are wondering. . . . The first sergeant is still in the lead since the Detachment picnic; I wonder what he's got that others wish they had. He went on a furlough and came back looking a little peaked; must have been taking lessons. Or something.

1079th Squadron

Ho-hum! another week has elapsed and with it happenings of no small moment. The Robinson-Raterman marriage took place at the scheduled time (we hope) and we trust the couple are enjoying every moment of their too short honeymoon. It might be added they (Robinson's) will join the young social contingent of the Ridgeview Apartments. That name 'Ridgeview' never ceases to amuse the writer and I re-iterate "what ridge does it overlook?" Seen and overheard at the 'Red Duck' in North Vernon—quote Pvt. Ferguson "she's such a sweet girl and anyone that nice couldn't help but be—" it was later disclosed she has a husband of fourteen years standing and two children—better luck next time Fergy. Sgt. Shaheen not being content with dating the girl alone, brought along the mother of the girl—what's the idea—do they need a chaperone? I wonder if Sgt. Wood ever tried making figure eights with a bicycle on a

WACs Works

Spontaneous and vigorous applause greeted Commanding Officer Lt. Martha T. Riley when the news of her promotion to 1st Lt. became known. "Good luck, ma'am. . . . Pee Wee Isaacs, last week's WAC of the Week, entrained for Butler, Pa., where men are men and that's alright with Pee Wee. The hectic goings on in the WAC area Sunday was the result of orders for the WACs to change their way of living. The girls on the night shifts moved to the upper floors while the drones of the day shifts stood by and sang "There'll Be Some Changes Made." Cpl. Marjorie Barnett returned from Chicago after a fruitless search for an elusive sergeant. The rest of us were too busy partaking of the two fried chickens that she brought back to give her proper sympathy. She would have preferred to bring back the sergeant, we think.

Lt. Simpson, our PT director, has left our very disturbed WAC sector

To boss the civilian personnel If they don't treat her right We'll give them—(hehehe, fooled you)

The Queen is dead Long live the Queen Her PT works yet to be seen We know she'll keep us nice and lean (Is that nice?) Welcome Lt. Gette.

Pvt. Mabel Doherty is very excited over the prospect of being present at her son's wedding. He is Cpl. James J. Doherty, at present a student of Yale, where he is studying Tojo's lingo.

The WAC mess hall was invaded by a horde of hungry GI's Sunday. Could it have been the food? Our heartiest thanks to the boys who helped paint our day room. It looks swell. Gee, tanks, fellers.

Your erstwhile editor Got mighty sore She never made the headlines So agreed to write these silly rhymes (How else could I get my name in print?)

320th Sqdn.

Song of the week: "You're In Love With Someone Else." Harry James.

Picture of the week: "I Dood It." This and That:

Cintown became Boomtown last Bathnite and as usual the drunks graced the bar of the Cotton Club. To Chas. Stradford—We've heard that your Bat has been sending you smokes by the pack. What's the matter Champ, don't you rate a carton or can she afford it?

It seems that Pfc. Barefield and Cpl. Slaton have found new hunting grounds in Sellersburg. Do tell me Chums how is it?

To R. Taylor—I know it was tough bearing yourself away just when everything and one was getting groovy. Parting damn sure brought sorrow didn't it?

To Chas. Frazier—I see that you are now spending your week ends in Madison with your OAO. By the way Bud, where are you spending your furlough?

What's this I hear about Pfc. Mitchell losing a delovely by the flip of a coin with Hudson?

Last week there appeared in this column an item concerning yours truly, I wish to affirm it as being false, and to inform the

when dancing it is not permissible to use a "Bearhug." You'll find a scissors grip much more effective.

Try not to step on her toes. The best way to prostrate a person is to step on her instep, thus crushing one arch to the floor, then you claim that she "swooned" in your arms, and stick to your story.

When introducing your chick to a pal, never say "Da doll daters wit me is—" "However, it is proper to say, "Da trail on my limb is—" Youse unnerstan, doncher?

Then too, in the presence of women one does not guzzle beer. You take a long pull, smack the lips heavily and then daintly wipe the mouth on the hem of a "babes" skirt, providing she hasn't shed it by then.

Another thing that it is not customary to do, i.e., ogle another guy's gal. If you should want to satisfy your curiosity, bend your head deeply and in one swift ten minute movement bring your head up to the level of the girl's eyes—if she is still there.

When dancing do not try to get that pretty girl's phone number. First, get your own girl's number. Nothing like having something when things get rough.

I'd sorry but I must leave now. There's a new grip that I must learn: Have a good time, or is that inviting moider.

A nony mouse.

Big Shots Aid Girl's Inter-American Romance

Washington—(CNS)—Washington big shots have taken time out from world affairs to try to aid the romantic efforts of Bernice Edna Lynch, stenographer, to wed Cpl. Bernard Trainor, stationed with the Army in Brazil, by telephone.

Robert Lovett of the State Department and Nelson Rockefeller, co-ordinator of inter-American affairs have tried to co-ordinate this inter-American affair by seeking a high priority for the phone call. Then there is another obstacle. Intelligence officers won't tell Miss Lynch where to phone Cpl. Trainor. As yet the Corporal has not shown himself to be an obstacle.

snake in the brush that wrote it to watch for me as I'll be gunnin' for you.

'Til next week tally ho, everybody.

Buy More War Bonds

Male Call

CRIPES! EVERY TIME I SEE TH' GANG GETTIN' UP A LITTLE GAME I THINK OF SERGEANT HAWK!
YEAH, AND REMEMBER HOW HE COULD SWOOP DOWN ON A BABE AN' HAVE HER DATED UP BEFORE ANY OF US GUYS HAD A CHANCE! GOOD OL' 'CHICKEN' HAWK!

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

REMEMBER HOW HE COULD PLAY THAT GIT-TAR OF HIS?... I'LL BET HE KNEW A MILLION SONGS...
HAWK ALWAYS GOT A KICK OUT OF WALKIN' IN A BAR AN' HAVIN' STRANGE G.I.'S SAY, 'HIYA, SARGE'—SAID IT GAVE HIM A WARM FEELIN'...

Drawn and Quoted

I WAS GATHERIN' UP SOME OF HIS STUFF ONLY TODAY... HIS KID BROTHER WILL WANT TO KEEP HIS OLD CORPORAL AN PFC CHEVRONS...

Drawn and Quoted

SOUNDS AS IF YOUR OUTFIT WAS REALLY MISS THIS SGT. HAWK! WHEN WAS HE KILLED?
OH, HE WASN'T KILLED, MISS LACE... HE WENT TO O.C.S.!



SPORTS PAGE



Softball Champs

Flight 7 walked away with the softball honors in the Flying officers league for the month of August and weren't the least bit reticent about posing for a picture, two officers, however aren't shown here, they are: Lts. H. P. Ryan and W. J. Schwarz. Standing from left to right: Lts. F. H. Vanderherchen, C. A. Brooks, R. N. Dart, L. T. Spicer, R. B. Richardson. From left to right kneeling: Lts. D. D. Doyle, F. B. Brooks, R. S. Stainton, Capt. R. M. Noonan and Lt. O. R. Hubbell.



SPORTS -- FAN FARE

By Pvt. Bill Clark

Here are a few interesting bits of information about the new athletic area located between the WAC barracks and the Post theater. This is certainly quite a layout, and every GI on the field should find the facilities for playing at least one of his favorite sports. On this new area there will be four soccer fields, four touch football fields, on which all the games in the coming tournament will be played, four softball diamonds, two dirt tennis courts, a gymnastic area, and a training area for boxing with both heavy punching bags and light striking bags. The area also includes the main calisthenics area and the obstacle course. Lt. Clarence Nichols, head of the Physical Training Department, said that it will also have two archery ranges and a box-hockey area, and he hopes to add a quarter-mile running track a little later. All athletic formations for enlisted men, officers and cadets are held in the area, and Lt. Nichols believes that everyone can be taken care of adequately.

Comments and Chatter: The touch football tournament will get under way on October 4th. It will be a round-robin affair, with nine men on each team, and it is hoped that every Squadron on the field will have a team entered. The games will be played on Tuesday and Thursday nights at six o'clock at the Post Athletic area, as mentioned before, with Physical Training instructors doing the refereeing. Blocking will be permitted, provided a player doesn't leave his feet. . . . Lt. Lewis Hilley, in charge of the physical training program for the Cadets, can prove by actual records that the physical training program given aviation cadets in the Eastern Flying Training Command brings results

group the class made 2,146 more sit-ups, 600 more pull-ups, and cut 686 seconds from the 300 yard run. . . . The Officers touch-football league must have some pretty rough competition, judging from the various and sundry members limping and hobbling about the field.

So What If We Lost— It Was A Moral Victory.

Freeman lost the game against the Bunker Hill Naval Station at Peru, Ind., last Friday, Sept. 17, but won a moral victory when Lt. William Mattes struck out Ted Williams, the league leader for the Americans in 1942.

The game which wound up as an 8 to 3 win for the Navy team was even up at 3-3 up until the eighth inning when the Peru pitcher, Fesser, hammered one out for a round trip with the bases loaded. Up until that time it was a pitching duel between the rival hurlers with plenty of "heads up" ball being played in the field by both teams.

Lt. Mattes held the one-two combination of the American league to two hits in the entire game. Ted Williams, property of the Boston Red Sox, as we said before, went down swinging Johnny Pesky, Williams' teammate and right under him on the league batting averages was held to two hits—both of them singles.

From where we sat it looked like a swell game—too bad we lost, but when we've got a team that can boast of a pitcher who can strike out a man like Williams—we've got something.

Jap Tank Expert Killed.

New York—(CNS)—Dr. Michiohshi Ichihara, Japanese Army tank expert, was killed.

Inter Post Bouts Slated for Oct. 7 In Gymnasium

The boxing team is now training with a definite objective in mind, for on Oct. 7 the first interpost bouts will be held in the Post gym.

According to Lt. Vernon Woodard, coach of the team, the sluggers are shaping up and should be ready to give a good account of themselves both in the post bouts and when they travel to other camps, which are tentatively on the boxing schedule.

All men who are interested in joining the boxing team are urged to come out to boxing practice any day except Sunday at either 9:30 a. m. or 3:30 p. m. If they attend workouts regularly they will be excused from further calisthenics formations, Lt. Woodard said. Workouts are being given by Lt. Woodard and S/Sgt. Romeo Laramee.

Lt. Woodard was on the boxing team of the University of Minnesota where he fought for two years with the Gopher leather pushers. S/Sgt. Laramee is an ex-Golden Glover and was in the semi-finals at Boston Garden in 1938, fighting as a welter-weight.

Holdovers from last season's team are Greenfield, Robertson, Peterson and Gaither of the 320th, and Mike Carosca of the 35th.

Sports Slants

By Camp Newspaper Service

Cpl. Joe DiMaggio, pride and joy of the New York Yankees, has been promoted to Sergeant. He's still stationed at Santa Ana (Cal.) AAF in the physical fitness program.

Johnny Vander Meer, fireball pitcher of the Cincinnati Reds,

Freeman Field Hands Seymour Reds Terrific Lacing 21-2

By Pvt. Bill Clark

In the first of a three-game series the Freeman ball club knocked the cover, lacing, stitchings, and everything else off the "Old Apple" as they slaughtered Seymour Reds, 21-2. This Seymour club was supposed to be loaded with brought-in talent, but the Freeman boys were "loaded for bear" as they buried the assembled collection of hotshots under a barrage of assorted homers, triples, doubles, and singles.

Highlight of the game was the appearance in the ninth frame of young Pate Rundquist, 13-year-old son of Colonel and Mrs. E. T. Rundquist, who amazed the cash customers by hitting a pop-up fly to the pitcher, and later making a nice catch of a high fly in the field.

The Seymour boys couldn't solve the stuff of T/Sgt. Jimmy Higgins at all, as he had them slicing at the ozone with his speed, curves, hook, and "slowball" (a la Rip Sewell). Higgins gave up only seven hits, as he fanned six batters.

Freeman Tee Off

The Freeman boys teed off on the offerings of three Seymour flingers, Hall, Dorman, and Burns, to the tune of 23 solid swats, including three round-trippers by Ed Gittens, batting star of the contest as usual, and one each by Madrid and Lt. Bill Schwarz. Madrid led the hitting parade with five safeties in six times at bat, Gittens had four for six, Schwarz three for five, and Schwarz, Leahy, and Higgins each got two.

The scoring opened in the third

inning when Gittens' first homer brought Leahy in from third. With Madrid on first with a single, Lt. Bill Schwarz scored him with a double. Then Al Schwartz flagged him in with a sharp single to right. In the fourth Gittens' single put Leahy on third, after Leahy had bunted safely to first, and Madrid drove both of them in with a single.

Lt. Schwarz Homers

Lt. Bill Schwarz started the fifth inning off with a nice circuit clout over the right field fence. Lt. Crimmins, Wolan, and Leahy, then loaded the bases, and Higgins walked, scoring Crimmins. Gittens stepped up and cleared the sacks with his second homer of the day over the right field fence. Madrid followed his example by coming up next and laying a four-base smash over the right field wall. This was the beginning of the end, because from there on out it was plain murder, so your reporter will mercifully omit the sordid details. Suffice it to say that the Freeman club impressed the fans with its brutal slugging, superb pitching, and fine fielding, and we can only hope that it will do as well in the remaining games on the slate for the season.

Ball Game Sunday

The Freeman ball team with a 21 to 2 win tucked under their belts will meet the Seymour Reds again this Sunday at 2:30 p. m. in the Redland ball park in Seymour.

The game is free to all military personnel and 35c to civilians.

Personnel Bearkats

The winning team in the officers volleyball tournaments was aptly named Bearkats because they chewed up all the opposition in a matter open to debate. Three of the Kats are missing from this photo—Lts. Lewis E. Peterson, Kenneth Knight and Harold Estes. Standing left to right are: Major Albert Hughes, who isn't a Kat at all, but a spy from the Cadet Headquarters squad, Lts. David Lovitt, a Kat, and Leland Jackson, a member of Elkan's Goats. Kneeling, Lts. Joseph Shepherd and William H. McLeod, captain of the team.



... recently he wrote to the Basic schools that the cadets of Class 43-1 attended for their physical fitness records, and found that since coming here the average improvement for each cadet was 10.9 sit-ups, 3.1 pull-ups, and 3.6 seconds on the 300 yard shuttle run. The total score increase per cent was 25.7 points. . . . As a

... was killed recently while testing a German tank according to radio reports heard here. The leading hitter for the Army team at Santa Ana, Cal. is not Joe DiMaggio but Merle Hapes, a former halfback with the New York football Giants.

... dunked his Army physical but teammate Bert Haas passed his and will report for induction in three weeks. Doc C. Moore, Phillies' catcher, gets his draft call next week at Birmingham, Ala. Sgt. Baby Goldstein, former lightweight fighter, is an assistant on the athletic staff at Camp Shanks, N. Y.



Facts of The Fight

... were brought home to the aviation cadets and officers of the field last Friday when flying officers who had been in the various theatres of operation explained the methods used by the enemy in his attempts to combat the B-25. Lt. C. R. Wildner is shown here explaining the nature of the Jap. Lt. Wildner was the navigator on the second ship to take off from the carrier which participated in the raid on Tokyo. His was also the second ship to make a bomb run over the city.



Demonstrations of B-25's by Men Who Flew in Battle Impressed Cadets

Both cadet classes, officers and enlisted men listened and watched with intense interest last Friday when flying officers who had been in close contact with the enemy on various fronts demonstrated the combat qualities of the B-25. Gathered on the flight line, they heard Lt. Marvin McCrory tell of his experiences in the South Pacific when the Jap had the initiative and bombing runs over Rabul harbor were carried out with little, if any, fighter protection. Lt. McCrory was stationed in Australia and New Guinea for fourteen months and explained that the B-25 and 26 could outfly and outfight any comparable ship the Jap could put in the air against it. The talks by the officers were highlighted by demonstrations of the methods of attack used in combat zones. The 25's swooped over the field at low levels in simulated strafing attack then reared the target showing the methods used in Africa in the skip bombing attacks. Capt. T. R. Cook who had served in the

... the carrier explained the simulated takeoff, demonstrated by Capt. Cook, was much more difficult than actual carrier take-off. Although the actual distance used in taking the ship off was the same, on the carrier advantage was taken of the Hornet's forward speed plus an approximate fifteen mile per hour head wind. Another factor was that the carrier was headed directly into the wind. Lt. Wildner recounted his experiences from the time his ship left the carrier, to Tokyo, over it, and the landing in China. He explained that they didn't run into any opposition over the Jap capital and at one time they flew over a military installation. A group of men were out in the field listening to a lecture being given by an old man whom the lieutenant thought might have been a general—when the ships flew over at tree top level they looked up and then resumed their discussion. Capt. Pence, who had served in North Africa, was another speaker.

Gloom-Filled 'Stand-By' Saturdays Make Whistling Men Scrub Floors and Pray

Scene: Early cold morn in mid-autumn. Sleepy stirrings rustle the bed covers as Freeman Field wakes to the blue realization that the day is Saturday—the stand-by inspection Saturday of the month. Aching backs squeak and groan, and though the scrubbing brushes have been put away, last night's party remains a fragrant memory. Yes, a fragrant memory. It is with keen delight that the enlisted man views the morning's duties. There are many chores to be done. The stand-by inspection is an embryonic dream; six hours later, streamlined and shiny, it will be a full-grown reality. "What! No Hiding Spots?" So we sneak in behind our cloak of respectable invisibility, and observe the preparations. The cold blue light has departed and

a warm gay atmosphere has filled the barracks. Happy laughter, with boyish overtones fills the air as whistling men wrestle with the problems at hand. There are stockings to be rolled, floors to be swept, lockers to be tidy-made, and hiding places to be found. The latter is the salient activity—and only the soldier knows the value of a loose floor board for use in speedy disposal of stray bits of ribbon, perfumes and other sundry articles not listed in the book of G. I. equipment. There's usually plenty. A sibilant whisper pierces the vacuum of pre-occupation. "That shoelace in the third eyelet from the bottom, is dusty, hurry, hurry". A gigable offense is not to be overlooked. Like as not, the truth will out, and a prayer accompanies the most detailed

clean-up. At length, and to the accompaniment of twanging positions of attention, the Examining Entourage arrives. Sweeping through with the minute, and practiced eye of diamond appraisers, the inspectors make all the effort spent seem worthwhile. Without a doubt. Scene: A hush fills the barracks. In kneeling position, the men are offering fervent prayers of thanks. The light is bright and clear, the air purified by the suffering of the last six hours. Slowly the scene fades, and another takes its place. It is early, cold morn in late autumn. Sleepy stirrings rustle the bed covers as Freeman Field wakes to the realization that the day is . . .

Pop Gumber Comes Up From the Realm Of Forgotten Dads

"Pop" has always been the forgotten man—in peace time he was the fellow who dug down for that extra five spot when junior sent a wire from college. In these times "Pop" is still a forgotten man, he is usually referred to as "the father of Sgt. John Doe who strangled sixty Japs with his bare hands." Henry A. Gumber crashes the news this week by coming out from under the stigma of forgotten fathers and getting a little recognition for himself. Mr. Gumber is the father of Pvt. George "Red" Gumber of the 10789th, but that isn't the reason he made the papers. "Pop" Gumber is an employee at Saks Fifth Ave.—one of New York City's largest and swankiest department stores. As any modern store usually does, Saks carries a full page ad in the local newspapers to display its wares to the public. This week the store gave over its advertising space to promoting the sale of war bonds—and here is where Gumber, the senior, fits in. The full page ad listed four of the store's employees who had sons in the service and asked the reader to compare what they had done in comparison to these people. Mr. Gumber was shown as having four sons and three sons-in-law in the service. One of his sons, Lt. H. A. Gumber, Jr., is in an anti-tank outfit in England and was cited for bravery—"his other sons," are stationed throughout the world from Indi-

Army Lifts Secrecy Lid on Devastating Rocket Gun

The army's secret weapon is a secret no longer—the bazooka made its first public appearance last week at an army show on the Washington monument grounds. Named "bazooka" by soldiers, it is an anti-tank rocket gun which the army "has proved as effective an instrument of destruction against thick brick walls, rock masonry, structural steel and railroad rails as it has against enemy tanks." Product of long experiment by the ordnance department, the weapon's mechanism was a military secret until last week, although it has been known by name since the north African campaign. Gun Is Fired Electrically. The army now gives this description: "The 'bazooka' launcher, or gun, is a metal tube somewhat more than fifty inches in length and less than three inches in diameter. It is open at both ends. Attached to the tube are a shoulder stock and front and rear grips for the firer, together with sights and an electric battery which sets off the rocket propelling charge when the launcher trigger is squeezed. "The launcher is operated by a two-man soldier team—one the firer, the other the loader. "After the loader has inserted the rocket in the launcher, he turns a contact lever to the 'fire' position, signals 'ready' to the firer, and drops down and away from the rear end of the launcher and grasps a new rocket. "When the firer squeezes the trigger, the rocket propelling

"The rocket itself is heavier than the hand grenade and is nearly two feet long. Its appearance is that of a small, elongated aircraft bomb. Its components are an explosive head, propelling charge, powder tube and finned tail, the latter providing accuracy in flight. "The 'bazooka' supplements, rather than supersedes, other weapons. It is standard equipment for certain classes of troops. Raiding groups, tank-hunting parties and reconnaissance elements have reported it highly effective. It has been used with success by landing parties in neutralizing pill-boxes. "The army said the projectile is capable of piercing the armor of any tank which so far has been in action against Allied troops. The weapon is now being supplied in quantity, it was said, to American and other United Nations forces. I had a good laugh when the Swedes told how some Nazi shore batteries had fired on what the gunners thought was a Russian convoy. Later the jumpy Germans learned that they was Nazi ships. Their marksmanship was pretty good too, because they hit several of 'em. If we give those guys enough rope they'll hang themselves sure. Hollywood (CNS)—Harry James will record all Army bugle calls



Caribbean theatre, demonstrated the carrier take-off used by Maj. Gen. "Jimmy" Doolittle on the Hornet.

er and explained the methods used in chasing Rommel out of that area.

ana to Hawaii. Congrats, Mr. Gomber. It's about time someone gave you and all the other fathers a little credit. We're all for you, who are doing your bit on the "home front."

charge is ignited and flashes from the rear of the launcher tube. for use on public address systems at training camps.

Buy More War Bonds

P-X NOVELTIES

Barrack Slippers and Holder 85c
(Not Rationed)

Zip (Polish Cloth) - - - 15c

Pennants. FREEMAN FIELD 15c-25c-39c



"This Is The Army" Coming To Post Theatre Oct. 7 & 8

Uncle Sam proved himself the all-time big-time talent scout in the annals of show business when Irving Berlin's "This Is the Army" opened on Broadway, July 4, 1942. He brushed his fingers over Army camps from coast to coast and came up with a fat fistful of 350 boys accomplished in every phase of show business. They put on a show that played to solid "Standing Room Only" for three months and filled the theatres every time in an ensuing tour of twelve more cities. The boys in the box-office shoveled in more than two million dollars and shoveled it right over to Army Emergency Relief.

Now Irving Berlin's "This Is the Army" is coming to the Post Theatre, Thursday and Friday, October 7 and 8, in a gorgeous Technicolor film produced by Warner Bros. The Warner Bros. Studio paid a quarter of a million dollars to Army Emergency Relief for the privilege of transferring the show to the screen on a non-profit basis. Jack L. Warner and Hal B. Wallis as producers, Michael Curtiz as director, and script-writers Casey Robinson and Captain Claude Binyon contributed their services to the picture without pay and the proceeds are earmarked "Army Emergency Relief."

The big musical show came into being when your Uncle Sammy remembered a fellow named Irving Berlin who worked for him as a Sergeant in the last war. Nephew Irving—or Sergeant Berlin—was a fellow who always simmered with songs and energy and had cooked up the idea of staging a soldier-show at Camp Upton. He called it "Yip, Yip, Yaphank" and Yaphank (where Camp Upton is located) yipped its delight. So did Broadway, when the show moved there for a highly successful run that made a pile of money for Army Relief.

Uncle Sam told Irving to do it again, this time with manpower drawn from Army camps all

And big show it was! Throughout its three months run in New York, the Broadway Theatre sprouted pigtailed that reached around its side streets. They were the queues of people waiting to buy tickets. The ensuing tour of twelve more cities was a continuous echo of New York's tumultuous acclaim.

The movie version is an even bigger show, for Warner Bros. added a lavish cast of Hollywood stars, including George Murphy, Joan Leslie, Lieutenant Ronald Reagan, George Tobias, Alan Hale, Charles Butterworth and Kate Smith. The vaudeville-revue form of the stage show had to be given a plot-structure for screen purposes. The warm, simple story concerns a young dancer (George Murphy) and his buddies of the first World War who put on the "Yip, Yip, Yaphank" show, and the children of these old timers in "This Is the Army" of World War II.

The radio lent Frances Langford and Gertrude Nissen to sing some of the Berlin songs of '17 and a new one for '43. Kate Smith made the 3000-mile trip from New York to Hollywood at her own expense to sing Berlin's "God Bless America" for the picture.

The studio procured permission from the War Department to add heavyweight champion Sergeant Joe Louis for story purposes, and to head the production number, "What the Well Dressed Man in Harlem Will Wear."

The songs which Irving Berlin wrote for the show and are now played, sung, hummed and whistled all over the world are in the picture. They include "This Is the Army, Mr. Jones," "With My Head in the Clouds," "I'm Getting Tired So I Can Sleep," "Mandy" and the famed soldier lament of World War I, "Oh, How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning" (sung by Irving Berlin, himself.)

GI's in Distress Are Quickly Aided By The Red Cross

Perhaps too little is said or written about the Red Cross, the good it does and the moral support it lends to the service man in distress.

Along comes Bernard J. Woods, Red Cross field director, to tell us that to Uncle Sam's fighting forces the Red Cross, in the person of its millions of field directors stationed half way across the globe, is a link with their families at home. The soldier knows that the Red Cross is interested not only in his welfare, but the welfare of his family as well.

He can be assured of the fact that in any emergency the Red Cross will back him up. In the event of illness in his family, sudden death or need for funds to pay hospital bills the Red Cross will do all within its power to relieve the load on his mind.

Field directors accompany troops on maneuvers in this country and are attached to companies at posts overseas, so that in case of emergency the soldier's family can call on the Red Cross to get in immediate touch with him wherever he goes.

Thus, the Red Cross is one of the strongest morale-building agencies in existence; one which safeguards the welfare of the service man and his family.

"Airways To Peace" Latest March of Time Coming Here Soon

This month's March of Time, "Airways to Peace," tells the dramatic story, for the first time fully revealed on the screen, of one of the newest U. S. flying services—the Army's Air Transport Command. It opens Thursday, September 30, at the Post Theatre.

Today the Air Transport Command is the world's greatest air line, with bases circling the earth.

News and Views

When the Buffalo, N. Y. police searched four boys charged with several minor thefts they found two wallets "lifted" from policeman who had questioned the youths.

A soldier just returned from a furlough tells us of romantic goings-on back home. "It's a heart softening sight," he relates, "to see a young man walking through the park with an arm around his girl . . . and the draft board chairman with an arm around the young man."

There it was on the baby's head—handle, flower design on the white enamel and all—and every passenger on the bus couldn't help but stare at the embarrassed mother who held the child in her arms. At last, amid the excited chatter among the women passengers the mother went to the front of the bus, stood beside the driver and said: "I want to make a public announcement here and now. I know you are all wondering what I'm doing with a potty on my baby's head. But the way it happened was that he was playing with the potty and he put it on his head and it's stuck. That's what it is, and I'm taking it down to have it filed off."

The 13th Air Force considers it has a lucky number. Thirteen of its members have shot down five or more Jap planes each. The number over five planes each that this group of pilots has shot down totaled 13 as of Friday, 13 August. Five of the pilots have thirteen letters in their names. The 13th was formed as an organization on the order of Lt. Gen. Millard F. Harmon by special order No. 13, published at 1300 on Jan. 13, 1943.

The thief that entered a commercial towel establishment and stole soap and towels in Indianapolis this week was believed to have "made a clean getaway." The owner of the establishment reported to the police that 300 bath towels and two bags of soap were stolen.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fovoni of New Bedford, Mass., isn't going to cook for her husband any more—but she doesn't want him to go hungry. When she petitioned for separate support from Mario Fovoni, she voluntarily handed over ration book No. 3.

Grandpappy Boyd of Nashville, Tenn., is just about ready to join Grandma Boyd in the service. Grandpappy, whose full name is Thomas J. Boyd, said he drew No. 30 in the draft. He had been deferred as a father, but in the last few days the draft board called him and he passed his preliminary physical test. Married at 16 to a 14 year old girl, Eunice, he has a son, Thomas, Jr., who is a sergeant at Camp Roberts, Calif., and who became the father of a girl last June. The grandparents have been divorced and Grandmammy Boyd is a WAC at 35. She's probably the youngest grandma in the service.

Sailors named a small island off New Georgia "Okey Doke" because it was suitable for troops to live on and boats to moor. The name went down on news maps which the Americans drew of the area.

COMING ATTRACTIONS AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, Sept. 25—"Above Suspicion" with Joan Crawford and Fred MacMurray. Basil Rathbone—"I Can Hardly Wait" Three



over the country. That led Berlin to title his new show "This Is the Army". The men were gathered into Camp Upton and soon were rehearsing the skits and songs that Berlin wrote.



Flying side by side with hundreds of civilian pilots, its thousands of Army pilots have become as familiar with cities like Karachi, Cairo and Chungking, as with New York, Los Angeles or Albuquerque. The film shows them at their job, and discloses all the minute details and precautions which must insure their "gittin' thar fastest with the mostest."

The A. T. C.'s first major assignment was to fly ammunition to General Auchinleck in Egypt, a successful feat which helped turn Rommel's critical advance of July, 1942 into a Nazi rout that ended with the loss of North Africa to the United Nations.

The film goes on to show the various duties of the A. T. C.—flying key personnel, supplies, hospitals, where transfusions and drugs, even wounded, to their destination as swiftly as possible. There is also a section on the various routines of briefing, radio-

Stooge Comedy—"Cartoons Ain't Human"—Popeye Cartoon. Sunday and Monday, Sept. 26 and 27—"Let's Face It" with Bob Hope and Betty Hutton—RKO Pathe News—This Is America No. 11—Porky Pig's Feet.

Tuesday, Sept. 28—"Spotlight Scandals" with Billy Gilbert, Frank Fay, Bonnie Baker, Henry King and Orchestra—"The West Side Kid" with Donald Barry, Dale Evans and Henry Hull.

Wednesday, Sept. 29—"Victory Through Air Power" Walt Disney Cartoon—"Shot in the Escape" with Givot and Nazarro—"The Boy and the Wolf" Color Cartoon—"America's Battle of Beauty"—Sports Parade.

Thursday and Friday, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1—"Destroyer" with Edward G. Robinson, Glenn Ford and Margherite Chapman—"March of Time."

communications, and other precautionary measures.

Highlight of the film are shots showing remote regions traversed by A. T. C. planes. The flying operations are performed en route, where transfusions and drugs, even wounded, to their destination as swiftly as possible. There is also a section on the various routines of briefing, radio-

ways of the war can become the airways of peace, and how aviation can bring to the remote corners of the world a new conception of the world itself.

1st race horse: "I'll bet you fifty bucks I beatcha today."

2nd race horse: "Nix kid—I never play the horses."

PRIVATE BREGER ABROAD

By Lt. Dave Breger



"An' we thought that swell-lookin' meal was a booby-trap!"

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