

Freeman Army
Air Field

TWINGINE TIMES

Advanced Twin Engine
Pilot School

VOL. 1, NO. 32

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1943

'Musical Echoes' to Play Two Shows At Post Theatre Wed.

The long dry spell between USO Camp Shows will be broken next Wednesday night, Oct. 13, when "Musical Echoes", a program of light, semi-classical and classical musical gems, makes its stand for two performances at 7 and 9 p. m. on the stage of the post theatre.

"Musical Echoes" features a group of distinguished concert artists, and a dynamic Spanish dancer who will sing, play and dance to the glorious music of Jerome Kern, Sigmund Romberg, Debussy, Rossini, Bizet, De Falla, Schubert, Puccini, Lehar and other masters.

The artists who will appear on the program next Wednesday evening have appeared on the concert stage and include such well known performers as Patrick Henry, an American tenor; Henry Jackson, a brilliant young pianist; Blake Ritter, baritone, and Anna Turkel, an internationally known concert and opera soprano. Rosita Rolano will give her interpretation of the Spanish dance, "Del Rocio". Miss Rolando was with the Metropolitan Opera Company and in the early part of this year went on tour with the Ballet Russe De Monte Carlo. This is her second USO show. Another concert artist scheduled to appear on the program is Stephan Hero who will play a number of violin selections.

According to Lt. Ronald Davis, special service officer, the show promises to be an excellent one. He explained that the recent consolidation of the USO Camp Show units bids fair to having some top flight shows at this field in the very near future.

The USO units had been divided into three groups. The Red unit was sent to the larger military installations and featured some of the big time entertainers. The White was the type of show that has been seen here in the past few months, usually a combination of acts worked into a musical comedy revue. Finally the Blue

(Continued on page 2, column 2)

Rare, Red and Rich - a sight not oft seen and less eaten are these thick, succulent steaks. Salads and deserts are being fixed ala Long-champs, in preparation for a super-sumptuous dinner for the WACs at Freeman Field. The culinary artists in charge are, from left to right: Cpls. Genevieve V. Cross and Clare M. Parriott.



Service Club Surprise "Gift" Grand Place for Relaxation

The general hub-bub of hammer and saw on the buildings just west of headquarters is an indication that the new Service Club is rapidly approaching completion.

An interview with Capt. John Lucas, post engineer, early this week revealed that the contract let out to civilian contractors calls for the completion of the club by Oct. 16. This, however, does not mean that the club will be ready for use on that date. Two weeks more will be required to complete the interior of the building and present plans call for an opening to be held on or about Nov. 1.

From above, the building resembles an "H". Entrance to the club will be made thru the door nearest to the Special Service office, immediately to the right will be a check room. To the right of the entrance, along the front wall, will be located a snack bar. Lt. Roland Davis, special service officer, who will have charge of

the club, said he hoped that arrangements could be made to serve hamburgers, coffee and hot chocolate at the counter.

The center leg of the H-shaped building has been enlarged to a point where it is now almost square. This area will be used for dancing and instead of the usual wood floor, the dancing surface will be an asphalt tile combination which will make it one of the finest dance floors available. The floor of the building will house a game and a writing room.

Recognizing the long felt need for a club of this type, Lt. Davis pointed out that the interior will be furnished in a very comfortable manner, so that enlisted men and women on the post will be able to spend their leisure hours in a pleasant atmosphere. Appropriate curtains, comfortable chrome and leather chairs, floor lamps, radios and a juke box for dancing will make the service club a place to while away the long winter evenings.

STORY FOR PENGUINS

The pot-bellied stoves are on their way to fattening up for winter weather; and those long-legged woollens are due for a dusting as young man winter breathes his first morning gasps, in admonition to pay heed to his subtle warnings. Arpad, the weather gremlin of the New York World-Telegram, in his own nonsensical but sincere way says that we are due for some lobster-chilling weather, or as the Englishman might say, "Nasty weathah, eh wot?"

Those who are disbelievers are invited to visit one of the barracks between the hours of 4-6 a. m. To the Cugatish rhythms of rumba-ing teeth,

New Post Library Will Open Next Friday, Features 7000 Books Covering All Subjects

Xmas Parcels For Men Overseas Must Go Before Oct. 15

Next Friday, October 15 is the deadline for mailing those Christmas parcels to men and women serving in the armed forces overseas.

More than 10,000,000 Christmas parcels are expected to be mailed just about double the number mailed last year. The Army Postal Service, Transportation Corp and the Post Office Department have set up plans to deliver all parcels in time for the holiday season, but they must have the cooperation of all.

Gift packages for men overseas must not weigh more than five pounds when wrapped. The parcels must not be more than fifteen inches in length and their girth must not exceed 35 inches. This is approximately the size of a shoebox. Gifts should be packed securely to avoid damage in transit.

The results of not wrapping parcels securely were shown in a full page photo in the Oct. 1 issue of Life magazine. The photo showed a huge pile of packages that would not be delivered because the senders had failed to heed the warnings about wrapping the parcels. Fancy stickers should not be used as each package must be opened and examined before it is sent overseas. Packages should only be marked "Christmas Gift Parcel."

It is not necessary to have a soldier's request in order to send a Christmas gift. However, after Oct. 15 a specific request from the soldier will again be required. The complete address should appear on each package and include the following: Name, Rank, Army Serial Number, Service Organization and Unit, APO Number and Port of Embarkation Postmaster.

Pin-Up Girl

S.Sgt. Abe Miller is shown here doing the pin-up honors last Saturday night at the NCO club opening. Miller had enviable job of pinning on corsages on all the girls who were guests at the party. The girl getting a corsage and a line of blarney from Miller is Mrs. Charles Orlando, the recent bride of T.Sgt. "Chuck" Orlando, who is beaming in the background.



Col. Rundquist and Family Celebrate First Anniversary of Arrival Here

Colonel E. T. Rundquist and his family celebrated their first anniversary in Seymour Monday, October 4.

When the colonel arrived in Seymour a year ago he was on



official leave status and assumed active duty as project officer, relieving Major George Weiland, then captain, ten days later on October 14.

In the early days of the field, Col. Rundquist and his mechanic, M Sgt. Claude Dorman made many observation flights over the present site of the field and the auxiliary fields.

When the field was officially activated on Dec. 1, 1942, Col. Rundquist was relieved of his



duties as project officer and made commanding officer of the yet unnamed post. The first large group of enlisted men reported to the field on Dec. 8 and activities from that time on rapidly began to take shape.

In commenting on his one year at Freeman, Colonel Rundquist said he wished to thank all of the personnel at the field, both civilian and military, for their excellent cooperation and untiring efforts to make Freeman Field one of the best posts in the country.

and tango-ing snores, you may freeze along as one of the boys—or if you wish, by special arrangement with the Air-Conditioning Dept., a private ice-box can be fixed up nice and cozy in one of the latrines.

So though you are not being shipped on an Arctic Expedition with the rest of those "Lucky Birds," it would be advisable to get into your bags and yank out those elongated shorts, for wear in a very few weeks. Remember the moral of the story: Last year's relics are this year's antiques.



TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Army Air Field Seymour, Indiana

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Executives

Colonel E. T. Rundquist Commanding Officer
Major George W. Welland Executive Officer

Post Exchange Officers

Capt. Wilmot L. Harris Post Exchange Officer
Lt. Leland Jackson Asst. Post Exchange Officer
Lt. Susan J. Ferrigno Asst. Post Exchange Officer

Public Relations Staff

Lt. William F. Hartman, S.Sgt. E. Squitieri, Pvt. Albert Raschleff, Mrs. Donald E. Dodds.

THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

Correspondent Ben Robertson was in Dover, England, during the terrible days of Dunkirk and the blitz of England. He writes about his experience: "There never in the history of the world was such an August as that August at Dover. Those were wonderful days in every way. They changed me as an individual—I realized the good that can often come from death. We were where we were and we had what we had because a whole line of our people had been willing to die. I understood Valley Forge and Gettysburg at Dover, and I found it lifted a great weight off your spirit to find yourself willing to give your life if you have to. I discovered . . . the meaning of losing a life to find it. I don't see now why I ever again shall be afraid."



Chaplain Henderson That must be great—to have an experience that will for all time wipe away fear. He had seen thousands die and courageous thousands more battle the enemy in the skies of England. From that experience he had seen the meaning of courage and sacrifice. That is a real religious experience no matter what terms you use for it.

Most of us will never have quite the experience that he had. We are not afraid of death or danger. What we do fear, I think, is that in time of danger and battle we shall show ourselves afraid and fail to do our duty. How can we get rid of fear which is one of man's greatest enemies to victorious living? The only way to get rid of fear is to have a life committed to a great cause that means more than life itself. We have such a cause as that. Also, to have your life committed to a God who watches over all your ways and who is infinite in love and mercy. We have such a God. When we have done that then we too can say, "I don't see now why I ever shall be afraid."

Serial Numbers Locate Entry. The second digit in Army serial numbers reveals the Service Command in which the soldier entered service.

Scout Cars Have 4-man Crews. In certain armored units the smallest organization is the four man crew of a scout or combat car.

Roving Reporter

Question: A neighborhood barber says that he will give free shaves and haircuts to every one on the day this war is over. What will you do?



Pvt. Anthony F. Kich—medical detachment: "Guess I'll get drunk. What am I talking about—of course I'll get drunk—cockeyed drunk. After that I'll start haunting the orderly room for my discharge papers."



A/C John M. Twomey—Class 49-J—Flight 3: "I'll start worrying about getting a job when my final discharge papers come through. That's what a lot of us are going to have a tough time doing—getting a job. Of course, on the day the war ends I might take a drop or two—but not more than two-fifths of Scotch."



Pvt. James Sparks—1080th—

HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

You can hear all about this or that town, this or that country in the newspapers or over the radio but too little is told about the value of taking that town or country in this Global War. This weekly column will try to bring home to you readers significant and strategic facts which will help you to understand more about this complex war. The opinions stated here are those of the writer, and in no way reflect official opinion.

Gen. Montgomery's Eighth Army taking Foggia, and now Termoli gives us unquestioned control of seven major airports centered around Foggia. To this may be added six major airports centered around Taranto which were previously taken.

These 13 fine airports, when repaired and resupplied, can be said to control traffic in the southern Adriatic. Since it is only about 100 miles from the Manfredonian Peninsula to the much fought over port of Split in Yugoslavia, we can expect heavy bombing of the two airports and several fortified islands protecting this port which might easily be the meeting place between an amphibious allied force and the hard fighting Partisan-Croat guerrillas. When this junction of forces is made in the Adriatic, we can more truthfully assure our Russian allies that a second front is a reality and a drive on the vulnerable Croat-Hungarian plains is started.

The German paratroop attacks on Cos in the Dodecanese Islands is a sign that the war of nerves on Germany is taking effect and that they greatly fear a repetition of the World War No. 1 attack through Salonika.

Favorable if slow progress is being made by Gen. MacArthur toward the great Japanese supply base of Rabaul on New Britain Islands. As he has publicly stated, this drive is slowed greatly by his lack of a large attacking force caused by global strategy requirements of principal emphasis on the European phase of the war.

The surrender of a large part of the Italian fleet including all capital ships has a direct bearing on the Chinese-Japanese phase of the war. It will now be possible to assemble a British and American naval task force in the Bay of Bengal and thereby assure success to amphibian attacks on the two main ports of entry into Burma, Akyab, and Rangoon. Simultaneous with this attack on southern Burma will be a land and air attack on northern Burma driving due east from Assam province, to the neighborhood of Paoshan in China which will allow the new Assam-China road to be hooked up with the Burma road long before the complete conquest of Burma could be accomplished.

Supplies in large quantity for China are an absolute essential in the strategy of subduing the Japanese.

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

For Protestant Men and Women
Chapel No. 1
Sunday Church Service, 10:30 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

The Athlete

I was anemic and he pitied me. Because I could not take brisk exercise,
He said men ought to train consistently
Or they were bound to weaken and capsize;
He worked at golf and tennis every day
And sandwiched lots of handball in between,
And lifted weights, took walks and played croquet
To keep his body hard and strong and lean.
Well, he's been in his grave these 30 years
In spite of all his exercise, and I Who was the butt of all his taunts and jeers
Am still around and feeling pretty



mechanic: "I'll do just the same as every other GI will do—get barreled. I'll even hug my first sergeant and tell him his hard-boiled act is just a front to hide his tender heart."

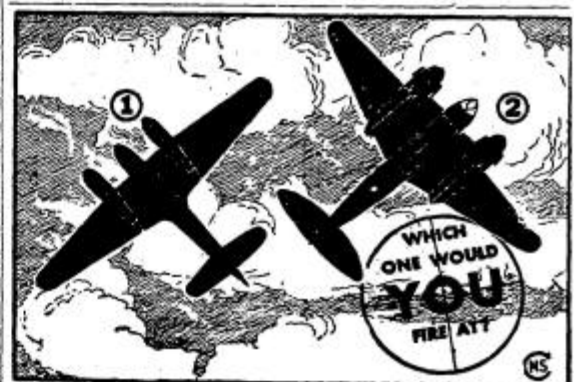


Pfc. Theodore Jansen—447th—post office clerk: I intend to do some riotous celebrating and kiss every girl I meet on the street. How do I know that they'll kiss me? Brother, there's something wrong with a gal who won't be free with her kisses, in public, that night."

American bomber pilots in Alaska have a new theme song: Kiska was a casket for some dirty, yellow bas - - - kets.

Tuesday, 5:30 a. m. Services conducted by Chaplain McGuire. Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Informal Service.

spry: My cough grows worse perhaps as I grow old. But he'd sure give a lot to have my cold.



Fire at No. 1! It's the German Focke-Wulf Fw. 187 "Ferstorer" (destroyer), a low-wing, two-seat twin-engine fighter. It has a thin, streamlined fuselage with large underslung engine nacelles forward of the nose. Both edges of the wings taper equally to rounded tips. The tailplane is also tapered and has a single fin and rudder.

Not at No. 2! It's the British "Moaquito," a low-wing, twin-engine bomber that has been stinging Germany on frequent raids. The nose of the cigar shaped fuselage is almost on a line with the engine nacelles. The trailing edge of the wings tapers more than the leading edge to rounded tips. It has a tapered tailplane and a single fin.

Auxiliary Mess Hall No. 1 is the name that a number of the regular Sunday night visitors have given the USO. Delicious sandwiches and home baked pies prepared by the Mother's Service Organization, some of whom are shown behind the counter, are the reasons why many of the "chowhounds" make the USO a "must" on their Sunday night tour of Seymour. The buffet suppers are served at 5:00 p. m. every Sunday night.



Seymour U.S.O. Is Product Of Public Spirited Effort

The National U. S. O. is largely dependent, for its successful work, upon the eager and cooperative efforts of public spirited citizens in the towns and cities that neighbor army camps. In Seymour, a group of fine, enthusiastic men, led by Mr. A. S. Kaufman, Chairman of the Jackson County U. S. O. Drive, set out to build

Girls, and embarked upon a program of entertainment and recreation. The upper floor was equipped with game rooms, a music room, ping pong, billiards and a lounge. The front section of the two story building was partitioned, and a dance floor, and orchestra stand were installed. Weekly dances are held there, and employment and companionship are

Conservation Will Help End The War Sooner

By Camp Newspaper Service Put back that lamb chop, soldier, unless you're sure you can eat it. And lay off throwing those parker house rolls at the back of the mess sergeant's neck. It's wasteful.

Crying Need For Tear Gas Chamber Tests, Lieut. Charles Woehr Avows

This time Lt. Charles Woehr has a new trick up his sleeve—his avowed purpose for next Friday and Saturday is to have every officer, enlisted man and WAC permanently assigned here, shed copious tears after he gets done with them. If the prospect of seeing a hard boiled first sergeant crying like a baby appeals to you, be sure to be around the gas chamber next Friday or Saturday and watch Lt. Woehr and his assistants accomplish this trick without the aid of mirrors. The chamber is located between the quartermaster area

and the 320th area on Headquarters road. "The purpose of these gas chamber exercises," explained Lt. Woehr "is to give all the military personnel on the post absolute confidence in their masks." All men and women on the field will be required to go through the gas chamber while it is filled with tear gas and then with chlorine gas. The method Lt. Woehr will use to bring forth the tears is to have each person go through the gas chamber, without a mask, while it is filled with tear gas. Being a colorless gas, the trainees won't realize there is gas present until the tears start flowing. Chlorine gas which has a definite color will also be used to show the gas mask wearer that his mask is absolutely safe. These exercises will be conducted every hour on the hour, October 15 and 16, from 7:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. so that all personnel will be able to attend at least one exercise.



Fl. Brady, Mich. — One battery of an Artillery unit here was tossing a party in its day room and had been so gallant as to fix up the latrine for the gals. The windows were blacked out to blind prying GI eyes and everything possible had been done for the comfort of the lovely lassies. About 20 gals were powdering and painting when a male head poked slowly out of the shower room. The gals beat a hasty retreat while the soldier dressed and scrambled. He had been stranded in the shower.

Lovesickness is only a temporary disease, marriage makes it chronic.

Kappas Play Bridge

The annual State of Indiana Kappa Kappa Kappa charity bridge will be held Tuesday, October 12, at 8 p. m. at the Elker Home. Officers and their ladies are cordially invited to attend the affair which will feature contract bridge, both pivotal and progressive. A door prize will be presented to the holder of a lucky number. Admission is fifty cents per person.

Guards Guard Their Lead

Another month of tight competition between the squadrons for the efficiency plaque has resulted in the Guard Squadron coming out on top of the heap. Below are the standings for the month of October. The following scale is used in determining the relative standing: 44-49, Excellent; 41-43, Very Good; 35-40, Average;

Freeman Field. A council of Seymour residents was organized, presided over by the Rev. John Prentice.

A building was selected—a building that had in the past been a shirt factory and a furniture shop. It was cold and bare, as empty places are, and presented a rather awesome problem for conversion to a house of warmth and jollity. The people of Seymour rolled up their sleeves and waded right into the cold water. Building consultants of the National Headquarters, came down, pursed their lips thoughtfully, and began planning the interior. Construction was begun by the Dunlap Co. of Indianapolis—and the ugly duckling began to shed its old skin. \$3,900 was spent on this phase of the work, and the building was still empty. Moving vans from the North, started a caravan to Seymour, and often outside the building on South Chestnut Street could be seen polished tables and couches, on their way in. That little item, furnishings, cost \$4,000.

In May Mr. Bramwell Lundgren was appointed from the Chicago office, to come here and direct the activities of the club. His cheerful nod and hello, his never-ending work on the behalf of the men who visit there, are a landmark to those who have made it their playhouse.

Sons in Service.

The snack bar, located on the lower floor, is run by a group of mothers whose sons are in the service in other parts of the U. S. or overseas. They feel the true need of the boys away from home and are constantly hovering over the tables in the back room, preparing tasty snacks for in-between-hours. Hamburgers (of solid meat), sundaes, drinks and candy are available at non-profit prices.

The girls of town, not to be outdone by the mothers, formed a group, calling themselves G.S.O.

New Programs Planned.

For the cold winter nights, Mr. Lundgren is planning a series of classes and open forum discussions. These activities will be conducted by the teachers of the local high school, and will include groups in arts and crafts—soap carving, leather construction, painting and woodwork. Open discussion will be on topics of current interest, and suggestions of the men will gladly be accepted. Each teacher at the school, to make this possible, has offered to give at least an hour a week to this program.

Even the service men's wives are not forgotten in the new drive for more events and functions. For those women who are not too busy to attend afternoon gatherings, there will be classes in cooking and sewing, with instruction by the teacher of Home Economics at Seymour High School. This will also present an opportunity for greater social contact among the men at the field and their wives.

As all through the country, the byword of the U.S.O. is, "Make this a place to come and relax, make it your home, no matter what race you are, what part of the nation you are from, what beliefs you have."

"Musical Echoes" to
(Continued from page one)

units were the five person song and dance teams which were sent to the smaller fields and camps. The recent move merged the Red and White Units and therefore put Freeman into a position to see some of the big radio and movie stars.

Also on the list of coming attractions for the month of October is a Camel Caravan show slated to appear at the post theater Saturday, Oct. 23. Watch TWINGINE TIMES for further details about the show.

ard, Secretary of Agriculture, "will win the war and write the peace." It is one of the most powerful weapons. Don't waste it.

Waste in any form is dangerous. Food, clothing, equipment, bedding, water, heat and electricity all cost time and money and the waste of any of them is a waste of time and money and an aid to the enemy.

The Army campaigns against waste. Soldiers should take no more food than they can eat. Cooks must save fats and oils and conserve food in every way possible. Industries are asked to wear reused clothing cheerfully. No one is going to be hungry and no one will be ill clad but everyone must conserve everything in every way possible.

Here are a few new Army conservation tips:

1. Turn in your clothes at the first sign of wear so that they may be repaired before they are worn out entirely.
2. Take care of your equipment. Don't lose it and don't abuse it.
3. Don't smoke in bed. Fire is an entirely inexcusable form of waste. Guard your barracks against it.
4. Conserve everything. Waste will lengthen the war.

NEW CADETS ARRIVE.

For the first time in the history of Freeman Field cadet arrivals, a large group came here from a field other than Walnut Ridge, Ark. The new students came from the basic flying school at Cortland, Ala., arriving here last Sunday.

Lt. Waybright, Tactical Officer of Flights 7 and 8, says they seem like a particularly eager bunch and extremely well-disciplined. Good luck to you, lower class!

Organization	Est.	Mil. Bearing	Dress	Deport	Total	Standing
1087th	10	10	12	12	44	E
1078th	9	10	12	10	41	VG
Medics	9	10	12	10	41	VG
907th	8	10	12	11	41	VG
487th	8	10	12	10	40	A
447th	11	10	10	8	39	A
742nd	7	10	12	10	39	A
466th	7	10	12	10	39	A
1080th	10	10	10	8	38	A
35th	7	10	10	8	35	BA
320th	9	10	10	2	31	BA

WAC OF THE WEEK

Just why the Versailles, Ky. high school students allowed their business education teacher to leave and join the WAC, has never been quite clear to us. If Martha T. Riley had tried to leave us while we were a student, we would have at least created a minor revolution.

The CO of the 742nd WAC Company was born in the neighboring state of Kentucky, and, unlike most Kentuckians, knows nothing about horses... celebrates her birthday four days after Christmas—and has been voting for four years... attended the University of Kentucky and was graduated in 1940. . . . returned for a year of graduate work in business education. . . before entering the service on Sept. 5, 1942 she taught typing, shorthand and general business to those high school students we mentioned before. . . received basic and OCS training at Fort Des Moines, Ia. . . came to Freeman on May 15th of this year and began to set up house-keeping for her, as she calls them, "chicks" . . . gets a big kick when a department head tells her that her girls are doing a swell job and that they couldn't get along without them. . . was promoted to first lieutenant on the sixteenth of September, making her the second member of



imously say. "She's all right. . . wears tortoise shell glasses while working in the orderly room, but never in public. . . is the third member of the impromptu piano and violin trio of Lt. Morris Zoog and W/O Mitchell. Chetel whose forte is "Humoresque."

CUFF NOTES

It's Lt. Jack Good now. Word comes our way that Good, better known here as Pvt. Jack Good of special service, has been commissioned a second lieutenant and assigned to Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va. for duty with the special service office.

Thus Good is climbing the ladder of success in the Army much the same as he did in civilian life, when, as a dancer and comedian, he made a name for himself in musical comedy.

In glancing through a Columbus, O., paper the other day we happened on Lt. and Mrs. Good's names. . . . Seems they were recent week-end visitors to the Ohio capital and their country place, "The Good Earth," near Dublin, O., where Jack used to retire between shows in his "civvie" days.

We recall his telling us about his home when he was here at Freeman. . . . Seems the house proper was an old converted school house; built in 1879, which the Goods furnished with lovely old antiques reminiscent of early Americans.

If you're thinking of striking up a business partnership after the

Major Tyler Predicts Post War Aviation Boom

A major at the age of 25 is the unique distinction of Major Robert A. Tyler, Freeman's director of flying.

But, despite his youth, Major Tyler knows airplanes from the ground up. Before he flew ships of the sky he helped build them out at the Lockheed Aircraft plant in Burbank, Calif., where he was an aircraftsman. Back in 1938, when he left the plant to enlist in the Air Forces, he was well on the road to becoming a member of Lockheed's engineering department, but more than anything else in the world, he wanted to learn to fly the product he'd had a hand in making.

Enlisting at March Field, Calif., he was sent to Santa Maria, Calif., for his primary flight training, to Randolph Field, Texas, for basic, winding up at Brooks Field, Texas, where he took his advanced training and won the silver wings of a flying ace.

He came upon the Freeman scene as a captain in February to help map out the flying training program for the first class of cadets, who arrived in March to begin the final stage of their advanced training.

Then followed weeks of hard work, weeks of training the fledg-



son he was stationed at a fighter replacement pool at Tallahassee, Fla. The Major thinks by now he's probably in Africa.

Up a Captain, Down a Major

As a reward for a job well done in the training of cadets Major Tyler, who led the aerial review at the dedication-graduation exercises in April, landed

hopes he will before the war's over, he wants to fly an A-26.

Major Tyler predicts a terrific expansion for aviation after the war and says the helicopter should prove practical for mail transportation and short hops. Once the peace is won, the major wants to continue his flying career, either in the Army or with a commercial air line.

As for young Robert Gary, who passed the one-year mark September 3, his daddy says "he's gotta fly." Gary is exhibiting convincing proof that he is well on the road to becoming quite a man, for he is now able to talk in sentences. While no one can understand him, his father admitted, the inference was unmistakable: Gary had met the test.

Major Tyler has had only one real aerial thrill, but it's one he won't soon forget. It was while he was instructing at Maxwell Field, Ala. He and several other instructors had taken several cadets aloft for an aerial dog fight, when suddenly, the BC 1-A Major Tyler was flying, went into a spin, a spin even he thought wasn't going to straighten out. But he landed safely, with only slight damage to his ship, none

U. S. Develops Short-Range Superbomber

Ships Designed to Carry Heavy Explosive Loads

London—The United States Army Air Forces is developing new short-range bombers capable of carrying a great weight of explosives to hasten the defeat of Germany.

Up to now bomber development has been centered on long-range giants. It has been disclosed that super-Flying Fortresses and super-Liberators, capable of flying the Atlantic round trip without refueling, are in production, and these will be especially needed in the Pacific.

But the expected conquest of northern Italy—just across the Alps from Germany—has put a premium on planes capable of carrying bigger loads of destruction for comparatively short distances. A large force of these planes is being prepared.

Hops Into Reich Planned.

Details of the new bomb-carryer cannot be divulged, but it is sufficient to point out that many types of planes, even fighters, can

war with W/O John Anderson, Jr., better think twice, for John's a shrewd man. . . . He tells the story on himself that in his civilian days back in Birmingham, Ala., he went to work for a produce and trucking firm one day and soon was in competition with the merchant.

John learned all he knows about mechanics from M/Sgt. Andrew Hilton in the days when he was an enlisted man at Maxwell Field, and then in turn he taught M/Sgt. W. M. Martin, a private at Maxwell at the time, the lessons he had learned away . . . Hilton and Martin are line chiefs here at Freeman.

Not many sisters in service have the good fortune to be stationed as near one another as "our" Lt. Catherine Murray, S-4 office, and her sister, Pfc. Roselyn Murray.

The young women, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Murray of New York City, enlisted within three months of each other, and were sent to the second WAC training center at Daytona Beach, Fla. . . . Lt. Murray, who was the

first to enlist, was a technician, fourth grade, when her sister arrived to take her basic training.

When Lt. Murray was accepted for WAC Officer Candidate school at Fort Des Moines, Ia., the sisters were separated for seven months, not to meet again until September at nearby Camp Atterbury, Ind., where Pfc. Murray is attached to the 358 1st WAC service unit. . . . After completing her training at Fort Des Moines, Lt. Murray reported to Maxwell Field and was assigned to Freeman. . . . The night she arrived in Seymour she sent her sister a wire, telling of her good fortune in being stationed so near Atterbury, but Pfc. Murray, who was on a three day pass, didn't learn the news until her return. . . . Excitedly the girls

planned a reunion for the next week at Atterbury. The circumstances surrounding Lt. Murray's enlistment in the WACs are a bit unusual, for it was her sister who brought home a WAC application, but Lt. Murray who filled it out and was the first to join. . . . Pfc. Murray followed suit last February, three months after her sister became a "soldier in skirts." . . . The Murray sisters are mighty proud of their brother, Sgt. John Murray, who is stationed with the field artillery at Fort Lewis, Wash. . . . Sgt. Murray should know all the answers by now, for he's been in service three years.

to find himself a major. The major's favorite ship is the A-26, an attack bomber which is an improvement on the A-20. He's flown them all—the P-38, 39, 47, 51 and the B-25 and 26, so he knows whom he speaks, and if he "goes across," and he

the worse for his harrowing experience. A sports enthusiast of the first order, Major Tyler leans particularly to football and basketball, and is one of the stalwarts on the flying officers' touch football team.

be converted into short-range bombers by changing part of their load from gasoline to bombs. The new development was underscored by President Roosevelt's statement yesterday that "our purpose is to establish bases within bombing range of southern and eastern Germany. . . . With Italy in our hands, the distances we have to travel will be far less and the risks proportionately reduced."

The distance to many critical targets both in Germany and France will be cut as much as half, increasing the potential bomb load proportionately.

More Fighters Available: Shorter trips also will permit better fighter escort, which in turn means that speed, now resorted to for protection, may be sacrificed in favor of bigger bomb loads. One possibility in this connection is that the Marsuder two-engined bomber, whose bomb load has been limited to about one ton in its raids from Britain, could carry double that amount of explosives if it were able to sacrifice some of its speed.

Armistice Day Birthday Makes GI 'Good Omen'

Camp Stewart, Ga.—(CNS)—A camp-wide celebration is planned here on Pvt. Kenneth Armistice Marriott's birthday. Pvt. Marriott is considered a "good omen" in his battery because he was born Nov. 11, 1919 and was named Armistice in commemoration of the ending of the first World War.

Discharge Seeks Soldier.

Wichita, Kan.—(CNS)—Postal officials here are looking for Frank Roe. They've been looking for him ever since the last war. They want to give him his Army discharge papers issued Dec. 24, 1918.

Buy More War Bonds

Bazooka

is the slang name for this weapon which has proved so deadly against enemy tanks and which has been classified "secret" until recently. Its GI name is Launcher, Rocket, AT, M-1. It's something right out of "Buck Rogers." It shoots a projectile which looks like the regular comic strip version of a rocket with fins and streamlined designed. Ordinarily two men operate the weapon. One holds it while the other loads it. One man alone can do a lot of damage with it however. The weapon shoots a big spurt of flame out its tail end. The guy who holds it feels practically no kick at all.



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SQUADRON NOOZ

"ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"



35th Group

By Cpl. Edward F. Schaffer
Did you hear all the wolves howling Saturday nite and the dogs barking Sunday morning? Well, the big occasion was the

something nice about T/Sgt. Masterson in this column for a change, we hereby Dood it. Quote! T/Sgt. Masterson contributed his bit to the NCO dance by checking passes at the door Saturday nite. Unquote! Now is everybody satisfied? New additions to the 35th Group are P/1st Sgt. Swartz, P/1st

6. Who are the two boys who walked twelve miles with a couple of ladies to Washington and received "Thanks" for their trouble?
7. S/Sgt. Colarocco what about that Austin gal in Cincinnati? Any relation to our master sergeant.
8. What has Washington got?

1079th Squadron

Those of you who were unable to attend the opening of the NCO Club surely missed a gala party. The new clubhouse is a knock-out and this should be an incen-

Gadgets

There are some mighty interesting fellows in the cadets. Not always were they associated with a life of flying—we've found everything from dental assistant

formal opening of the new NCO club. Those who were not there really missed something. F/Sgt. Cameron states that he had a wonderful time, but confidentially he never knew what hit him. That "Mickie" that a certain Cpl. gave him finished him off. And he got everything he deserved. To F/Sgt. Cameron, I again say, "It was a dirty trick. It took me 33 hours after the NCO dance was over, to fix things up. You really crossed me up good. And she still don't exactly believe me."

But seriously the club was jam packed. And that dance floor!!! I hear tell about S/Sgt. Langlais swinging out with a beautiful babe, only to suddenly find himself dancing with the wrong girl. What about that, Sgt. Langlais? And no names mentioned, but who was that Sgt. on the TWINGINE staff, that was crusting news instead of writing about it Saturday nite?

And you had to have a priority to get a cab. Did you ever hear of a S/Sgt. footing it from Seymour out to the field at 3 a. m. I see it but I don't believe it.

They tell me that T/Sgt. Ledbetter is in the doghouse with his wife. After all, when your wife slams down the receiver on you, you're in bad shape. Next time you call her on the telephone, don't embarrass her like that, Sgt.

Ah! SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED. Chicken for dinner. We take back everything we've ever thought or said about our beloved Mess Sergeant, and to him we say, "Hello, pal, what's cookin'?" Your reporter states that in over eleven months of service, the only chicken he ever got was the one he met on the bus, one evening in Miami, Florida. "Ah, she was beautiful! And I was doing all right with her too. I wanted to take her home, but she said her husband was working on the swing shift at a defense plant, and had cleaned out the refrigerator just before he left for work that night, and she didn't have a bite to eat in the house."

Sgt. Dupree of Flight B introduces Thomas Thornton Dupree II, a 8 lbs. 2 3/4 ounce boy. Just what you wanted, wasn't it, Sgt.?

Our great artist of the golf course, Sgt. Buck, of Flight A, deserves a little recognition. What was your last score, by the way, Sgt.?

In response to repeated and insistent demands that we mention

Woolridge, T/Sgt. Pomierski, Pfc. Wasserman, Pfc. Sieglitz, Pvt. Skarupa, Pvt. Easta, Pvt. Lawrence Smith, and T/Sgt. Govine.

467th Squadron

We take this opportunity and means to welcome into our squadron, T/S Portegy, S/S T. Jackson, Sgt. E. Zalman, Sgt. M. V. Turner, Pfc. M. H. Wilson, Pvt. L. Robekaski and Pvt. C. E. Tomaszewski. (poor fellows).

Had you noticed our Engineering Office lately. A certain sergeant placed on his desk the picture of a certain girl, who by the way is not so bad. Behold the next morning S/Sgt. L. Colarocco impressed the office with a color photo of "his moll". It so happens that Sgt. Beaver is waiting for the arrival of a new member in his family and is going to show the boys up with his baby. Now we are waiting patiently for Lt. Maxwell to present the picture of his wife, in this manner the "Engineering Office" will be renamed "Rogues Gallery."

Our latest addition of men who walked the last mile include Sgt. R. Veronesi, Pvt. I. R. Martin, Pvt. Boldughini. By the way, Mrs. Veronesi is the young lady working at the P. X. The men in the outfits offer the deepest sympathy to the above newly weds.

Looks as though a few of our boys are doing O. K. in "Tech Transportation", S/S Caskey, Sgt. F. M. Owen and Sgt. Regrester are now working there. It has been brought to our attention they had found a way to "gold brick" already. Who said our men are not on the beam.

Pvt. R. C. Tittsworth's brother, John, has undergone fifty missions as an aerial gunner and a very superstitious fellow. Pvt. R. Landis also has a brother in command of a B-24. We salute these men for the grand job they are doing and more power to them.

- "Have You The Answers."**
1. We wonder if T/S Straw will go hunting this season.
 2. What girl stood up "The Senator" after paying eight dollars for a room?
 3. Cpl. Brinton what is the story about that woman in Birmingham?
 4. What guy met a young lady old enough to be his great grandmother on a bus in Columbus? Could it be Howard?
 5. Why did Saint ship his wife home? Don't you dare get the idea it was a woman in Seymour.

Don't answer that question. 9. The boys are wondering Sgt. Ternau if your romance with a certain parachute WAC is taking a hop.

10. Pvt. Wynne, Pvt. Santangelo and Sgt. D'Agostino, is it true what they say about M. P.'s and how is Bloomington these days.

11. What member of our organization was fooled in connection with a hop to Texas on the time of departure.

As the soldier brings his clothes to the line so he must bring his lines to a close.

447th Squadron

Don't know about any other outfits, but the 447th is still climbing out from under the misma of last Saturday's brawl at the NCO club. Up until Thursday the general direction of exit was usually 3 feet wide of where the door actually is. . . .

Cpl. Art Rack is imbued with the spirit. Oh mammy yeah, yeah! The spirit of Morale. Quote. "It's in de best camp in de best squadron, in de best g-d-m barracks, in de best bed, next to de best barracks bag in de world. Dat's Morale!"

Someone put a tire (wonder who) under Sgt. Carey's bed, or closer to the point, under his mattress. Which brings to mind the story of the princess, who slept on a pile of eighteen mattresses, under which was placed a little bean. When she woke in the morning, she had a black and blue mark on her soul's-mate. Tell wit: Carey didn't even know about the tire. No doubt he's a tenderfoot, and it doesn't go any higher than that.

Wish of the Week Dept. . . . We hope Cpl. Berk feels better this Sunday than he did last Sunday. (S/Sgt. Durey is really worried about him). Those red chevrons on HIS PAJAMAS ought to help him thru any rough spots.

Nonsense Dept' . . . S/Sgt. Conroy is giving the boys trouble of late in card games. It takes about an hour and a quarter longer now to clean him. . . Cpl. De Vito has finally returned to his love. . . The reason Cpl. Sandhaus was shipped to the "Arctic Circle" is that he has a distinct resemblance to a penguin. You ought to see him in tails. . . Sarge Mosely finally went back to his native swamps. . . Pvt. Fleming is the closest approach to an old-time bartender.

for the privates to strive for a rating—it will be well worth the effort. We believe the vote for the most attractive female goes to that gorgeous blonde escorted by Sgt. [Name]—boy! what an eye-ful! Just what happened to that bottle that was tossed to Sgt. Greene? and this stuff is rationed, too. Rumor has it that our own First Sgt. is contemplating an extended tour to the Frigid Zone—can't you just see that long, lanky person flitting about those icebergs (maybe we should say ice bags) the one with him Saturday nite was definitely not of the Ice Age. She must have had a post graduate course some where close to the Equator.—Scenes at the Club: Sgt. Barker dancing and talking with a 1st Lieut. (female of course). Just what was that serious discussion, Barker? Bob Leahy with a blind date (Leahy says she was definitely not blind) and did she enjoy those stories? Sgt. Lawless just back from the Notre Dame—Georgia Tech game—oh yeah! It's the first time I've heard of a game being played in the Claypool Tavern. Which reminds us, did the rest of the boys get to see the game? quiet reigned from the rebel section after the final score was announced—but we can take it! The newlyweds (Robinsons) were a nice looking couple, and can they dance? Sure they can! Shorty Taubner without a date but ended up with a couple of bags, the kind carried under the eyes. Captain and Mrs. Reid seated with the Commanding Officer and his lady. . . having a good time.—Reminiscences: what's happened to the "Red Duck"? And Dickie, have you forsaken your true love? Pleasant memories in our first few weeks on this field when hustling was so good in the spots in Seymour. Those days have gone forever. Greener pastures are calling us. . . and why can't we hit some fertile spot where no G. I. has been before us? Oh for the good old days. Enough rambling for now—see you later—

Marine Makes Brandy From GI Peaches

Southwest Pacific (CNS)—Marine PFC Norman Peterson of Atlanta, Mich. built a still of empty cans, kegs and a steel coil from a wrecked bomber. Into the still he poured canned peaches and the resulting concoction, says Peterson, "was the best peach brandy in the Solomons."

to farmer, with newspaper men and steel mill workers thrown in. That's the great thing about America, anyone can do anything!

Take Wayne Thorstenberg for instance. Leader of pennant-winning Flight 8, he studied voice with the Metropolitan Opera Association, in California. His operatic tendencies, however were well balanced by another and completely different learning. Wrestling, was his favorite pastime, and from what the men say, he's a fierce topper. In addition he worked nights at a defense plant, making high-pressure pipes.

Merle Thies—started playing around with a saxophone, while going to high school, and working on his farm. He played with the school band, and before he was aware of his good fortune, was sitting on the sax seat of a big-time band; Lawrence Weik. Soon afterward he got married, went to the West Coast, where he worked at a flying field, on the line. . . .

A/C Wright—studied art at the Art Institute of Chicago, where he was privately tutored by Will Foster of the American National Academy. He sits around in the little spare time he has, doing pencil portraits of his roommates. Having won a few awards really shows in his work. But that's not all. He has "trod the boards", in the Little Theatres of Hollywood, doing dramatic parts in plays of note. He has a souvenir of those days on his desk. She is really breathtakingly gorgeous!

Art Stafko—was a semi-pro boxer. Fighting his way through the Saunders Tech boxing team, and nights at the Columbus A. C. in New York, naturally led to the Golden Gloves, where he got all the way up to the semi-finals brackets.

LIFE SAVERS

LEARN THE DIRECTION of the prevailing wind before starting on a scouting mission. It may help you later to determine your directions.

WHEN OBSERVING AT night, try and get where the object will be silhouetted against the sky and its outline will become clear.

Male Call by Milton Caniff, creator of 'Terry and the Pirates'

Dim View

YOU TANK JOCKEYS IS ALWAYS YAPPIN' ABOUT HOW RUGGED YOUR OUTFITS ARE! I SAY PHUD!

THE LITTLE MAN THINKS WE'RE PHUDS! SHALL WE GIVE HIM A DRY RUN, MONTMORENCY?

YUH, THROCKBUTT, NOT A M.P. IN SIGHT!

ME AN' MY CHUM MONTMORENCY AIMS TO SHOW YOU WHAT RIDIN' OUR RUMBLE BUGGIES IS LIKE...

THEN Y'GET AN ORDER T' ADVANCE.

AN' Y' DROP A FEW FEET CROSSIN' A DITCH....

AN' HIT TH' DRINK ALL UNBUTTONED...

FOIST WELL W'GET Y' INTO THIS ORDAN—WHICH IS ABOUT HOW MUCH SPACE Y' HAVE IN A TANK

AN' ABOUT AS OKEY!

AN' TH' MACHINE GUNG OPEN ON YER ARMOR.

AN' TH' COST BLOW IN...

D'YUH STILL THINK TANK JOCKEYS IS PHUDS, BUD?

GRACIOUS, THROCKBUTT! I DO BELIEVE OUR GUEST HAS COME DOWN WITH BOGIE FEVER!



Rules of Football Tournaments for EM Are Made Clearer

The inter-squad touch football games got under way Tuesday night, October 3, and before the playing season gets any further along, the physical training department wishes to publish the rules and regulations of the tournament so that there won't be any squawking when the tilts enter the final stages.

The league will be composed of eleven teams of nine men each, and will play on a round-robin schedule. The winning team, decided on a percentage basis, will be awarded an engraved trophy. All games will start at 6:00 p. m. on the day indicated and any teams more than ten minutes late in appearing for a game will lose the game by forfeit. Those teams which desire a postponement of the game must get in touch with their opponent and the Physical Training department before 5:00 p. m. on the day scheduled to play. All protests will be filed with the director of physical training, in writing, by the team manager within twenty-four hours after the game is played.

Following are the rules which will govern the football tournament.

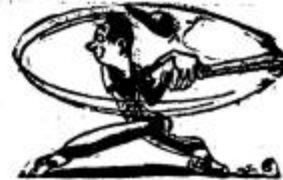
1. Two, twenty minute halves will constitute playing time.
2. Nine men on each team.
3. Substitution rules, according to the referee.
4. Four downs for the length of the field or touchdown.
5. Any fumble, dropped lateral are considered a dead ball.
6. All players are eligible to receive a pass.
7. Feet are not allowed to leave the ground when blocking.
8. Centers must be made in the usual center stance.
9. On a safety, the ball is put in play on the 20 yard line by a free kick.
10. Single hand touch on any part of the body.



October Touch Football Schedule

Schedules for the inter-squad. Quartermaster: Flight C. Flight

SPORTS PAGE



A Heavy Rain

of forward passes grounded the flying officers when they met the ground officers in touch football Friday, Oct. 1, on the parade grounds in front of cadet headquarters. This bit of action shows Lt. Earl U. Gottschalk hanging on to the pigskin in one of the few times that the airmen could get their hands on the ball. When the final whistle blew, the score stood at 7 to 6 in favor of the ground officers.



SPORTS -- FAN FARE

That officers touch football game last Friday looked to your reporter like a game with only two players in it—Lts. Crimmins and Shepherd—sure, there were other players fumbling around the field, but the aerial attack uncocked by these two men was a sure fire hit all through the game. For the future sports announcer we nominate Lt. Wilson of the Special Service office on the strength of the fine job he was doing on covering the game until the sound truck went on the fritz.

Last week's football games left a lot of holders on the short end of the rope, especially these boys from below the Mason and Dixon line who were ready to and did, put up their bottom dollar that Georgia Tech would trim the pants off of Notre Dame.

The Irish will play another big game against Michigan at Ann Arbor tomorrow and quite a few of the faithful from this field are planning to go up and see the game—my guess is that the Michigan team will put Notre Dame in its place—but it will be a high scoring thriller right up to the last minute of play.

Radios have been going full blast in orderly rooms, on the line and in offices all week long. The reason being the World Series games between the Yanks and the Cards. If anyone is interested, my doughnuts are on the New York sluggers.

The whole phys ed crew was busy in the gym last Tuesday setting up the portable boxing ring for the fights which were held last night. The grunt and groan boys were doing some huffing and puffing on their own hook as they unloaded the timber for the ring.

It was natural that Lt. and Mrs. Lewis Hilley should have picked the winners in the "Pigskin Puzzle" held by the officers last Saturday. Lt. Hilley of the ca-

det physical training department, lives, eats and sleeps football now that the season is in full swing.

Saw quite a few of the field's pigskin followers at the Seymour High—Columbus game last Friday night. The Seymour team looked plenty good as they chalked up a 33 to 6 win. Rushville High comes to Seymour tonight to tangle with the locals and we're looking for another thrill-packed game.

320th Squad Cops Boxing Trophy in Bouts Last Nite

By Pvt. Bill Clark.
Before a fair-sized audience at the post gym last night, the hammering gloves of the 320th chalked up a five point score and copped the boxing trophy making them the rulers of fistiana on the field.

A beautiful trophy, the personal donation of Mr. Bernard Woods, Red Cross director, was presented to Lt. Reuben Graham, 320th, by Colonel E. T. Rundquist at the conclusion of the bouts. The "roving" trophy will not remain in the permanent possession of the 320th or any other organization, but will go to the winner of each of a series of bouts contemplated for the season.

In the first brawl of the evening, Pvt. Jesse Ellison of the 35th Flight B and Pfc. Harry Effel also of the 35th, it was Ellison who walked away with the decision. In the 165 lb. go Robinson and Peterson of the 320th spent most of their time waltzing around the ring, with Robinson getting the nod. In his first bout of the evening Pvt. Johnny Adams of the 35th Flight B proved too much for his opponent, Bovin of Flight C and took the decision making him eligible for the final. In another 175 lb. elimination, Cpl. Wilbur Boone of the

Crimmins & Shepherd Pigskin Stars As Ground Officers Beat Flyers 7-6

Warmin' The Bench

By Sgt. Frank de Blois
CNS Sports Correspondent
Joe Maniaci was a great full-back at Fordham but his penchant for fumbling used to give Coach Sleepy Jim Crowley the bends and the wheezies. After one particularly harrowing afternoon, Jim crept into a quiet Bronxian restaurant and ordered a bowl of hot soup to soothe his jangled nerves. The waiter made matters worse by dumping the soup in his lap.

"Excuse me," he said, dusting James off, "but I just recognized you, Mr. Crowley. You know, I have a cousin who plays on your team."

"Enough, man, enough," replied Crowley. "I could tell by the way you handled that soup that you were related to Maniaci."

Sgt. Charlie Dow, who is teaching GIs how to hold a golf club at Daytona Beach, Fla., has decided that Pfc. Gilbert Owen doesn't need any more lessons.

Dow almost gave up on Owen, who had never handled a driver before in his life, as he watched the kid hack his way through three holes with miserable results. On the fourth green, however, Owen hit the pin with his driver. Dow blinked.

"See if you can do that again," he said.

Owen teed up, took a swipe at the ball. This time it landed in the cup for an ace.

"Wow," said Dow. "What a teacher I am!"

Frank outclassed Ellison all the way, but it was Ellison who won the nod from the judges.

The final bout of the evening pitted Adams against Boone for the 175 lb. crown. Both men threw everything they had trying for a knockout, but at the end of three rounds things were still tied up in a knot. To break the stalemate, another session was called. The boys really mixed it up in this round with Adams emerging victor and 175 lb. champ.

In the greatest game of touch football ever played at Freeman Field, the Ground Officers forced the Flying Officers to a crash landing 7-6, Oct. 1. It was a gala occasion for Freeman Field football fans—this clash between the pilots and the desk pilots. Bands, ambulances, and portable broadcasting systems were the order of the day.

The ground Officers scored in the first quarter on a flat zone toss from Lt. Shepherd, Kentucky's great All-American, to Lt. Crimmins, ace Notre Dame wingman. Lt. Crimmins place-kicked the extra point for a 7-0 lead over the Flyers at the half.

The Flying Officers came back strong in the second half to outplay the Ground Officers and scored on a pass in the end zone to Lt. Igou, towering Florida end who made a sensational catch. The extra point was missed by Capt. Chamberlain of T. C. U.

Offensive aces for the winners were Lts. Shepherd, Camaish, Crimmins, Liddle, and Collins. Lt. Estes and Major Hughes were rough and tumble artists in the line. The hospital wrecking crew—Lts. Tizmann, Morrison, Gohde and Heaton worked hard to provide more business for Ward 3.

The Flying Officer attack was sparked by the passing of Capt. Chamberlain and Lt. Olson of Western State to Lt. Igou, Capt. DuChaine, and Major Tyler. Major Tyler of Fresno State was a continual threat with his broken field running and pass receiving. The punting of Lt. Gottschalk was brilliant. In the line, Capt. Buzzard of Kansas State, Lt. Lochansky of C. C. N. Y. Lt. Witmer of Duke, and Lt. Fuller of Union tried to stampe the opposition. Lts. Kern, Fairbairn, Fynn and Boggs played well for the losers.

A return game is scheduled for Friday, October 15.

Sgt. E. A. Leiman, sports editor of the Eglin Eagle at Eglin Field, Fla., has turned up something frightening. "In the 42 years of tournament play in the American Bowling Congress," he says, "only nine men have bowled a 300 game. But in only 25 years of tournament play the same number of women have bowled a perfect game." Amazons, probably.

The Wolf by Sansone



ron touch football tournaments for the month of October are as follows:

Tuesday, October 12—1087, Quartermaster; Flight B, 1080th; Flight C, 467th; 447th, Flight A.

Thursday, October 14—Medical, 1079th; Quartermaster; Flight B, Flight D; Flight C, 1080th.

Tuesday, October 19—Medical, Flight A; 466th, 1079th; 447th, 1080th, Medical.

D, 467th.

Thursday, October 21—Medical, Quartermaster; 446th, 447th; 1079th, Flight A.

Tuesday, October 26—Flight B, 466th; Flight C, 447th; Flight D, 1079th; 467th, Flight A; 1080th, Quartermaster.

Thursday, October 28—Flight B, 447th; Flight C, 1079th; Flight D, 1079th; 447th, Quartermaster; Flight A; 467th, Quartermaster; 1080th, Medical.

320th won from Pfc. George Meyer of the 35th.

Cpl. Mike Carosca of the 35th and Pvt. Albert Galtner of the 320th showed the best boxing of the evening as they met in the 145 lb. division with Carosca coming out on top to win the post championship in that class.

In the finals Cpl. Frank Mastacci, 35th, met Ellison to decide the champ in the 155 lb. class.



Frankie, I don't see how you're a good combat medal. Specially since last weekend.

GI OF THE WEEK

By Cpl. Edward F. Schaffer.

Our GI of the week is Sgt. Hershel L. Mason. He's the fellow that puts your name on the sick book, up at Group Headquarters of the 35th. Sgt. Mason hails from Texas. Since he came into the army, the only outward signs are a slow Texas drawl and bowlegs, but I hear tell that he was a holy terror from the cattle country, with his six guns blazing away at the rustlers and bad men of that state. Whenever he gets a bunkering for something to do, he gets out his high heeled cowboy boots and 10 gallon hat, and gundares around in his sleep.

But seriously, Sgt. Mason really is from Mississippi, but one of these Texan gals got her rope around him, and now he claims Galveston, Texas, as his home. If all Texas gals are like the one he's got, I'll take all of them. Sgt. Mason has been keeping all the boys around here supplied with cake, candy, apples, etc. Course, the real occasion was his birthday on the 25th of September. But anyway, we enjoyed his birthday immensely.

I've been told that Sgt. Mason was in the oil business before enlisting during a big rally at Ellington Field at Houston, Texas, in October of 1942. (Incidentally that makes him a one-year man, almost, doesn't it?)

Sgt. Mason is a swell guy and is well liked by all. If you ever get him in the right mood, he might tell you some pretty tall stories about the rattlers found near his home. He says he killed one that measured 9 feet long, and had 16 rattles on it.

Well, we're from Missouri, you'll have to show us, Sgt. Mason!

Bookkeeping Studied By Soldier in Foxhole

Madison, Wis.—(CNS)—A bookkeeper in a foxhole—this is what buddies of S/Sgt. Donald L. Clement call him. Sgt. Clement, who is throwing punches at the enemy overseas, finds time to study courses in bookkeeping and accounting from the United States Armed Forces Institute, the official War Department correspondence school here in which over 80,000 service men and service women are taking courses.

Shoes Are Rationed

so this cute little trick has devised a novel twist to keep her eyes on them. She's the gal who did the cymbal dance in the floor show held at the NCO club opening. More pictures of the affair will be on view at the club in the very near future.



Ordnance Dep't. Does Big Job Quietly; Hates Noise

The sign is yellow and blue, and hangs unobtrusively on the side of the building. It announces, simply, "Ordnance." Across the road, Hanger Three dwarfs the place in size. But there the size significance ends, for the work of ordnance is not dwarfed, it does a lot of jobs on the field.

T/Sgt. Robert E. Erskine, a product of Aberdeen Proving Grounds in Maryland, is chief of the 27 enlisted men in the organization. Under the direction of Captain Lawrence Byars, their functions include the maintenance of all guns and ordnance equipment at the field, and the mechanical condition of all the vehicles at the Motor Pool. There's plenty of that too, says Sergeant Erskine; running a fleet of rolling motors is a big task in wartime.

Painstaking Inspection.

Little does a man realize, when he goes out on the range to shoot a pistol or shotgun, what minute and painstaking inspection goes into each gun in the armor room. Here a squad of armorers check and re-check constantly for flaws

and defects. Each gun is cleaned and polished with expert finesse, and when not in use, carefully placed in racks. The big guns are kept in a small locked room at the rear of the completely stocked repair shop. There's an absorbing array of machine guns, pointing at the ceiling. Their dull, smooth barrels speak in no uncertain way of the work they were made to accomplish. All around the walls are shotguns and pistols of various calibers. Separated from the rest, is a gun with a fine hand-cut wood stock. It is stored there for Colonel Rundquist, who, incidentally, is a crack skeet shot, averaging 24 out of 25 shots on the range.

If anyone has ever wondered what that red brick building is out beyond the range, he might have realized that a lonely, barren stretch of land like that would make an ideal storage place for explosives. Surrounded by a high and forbidding barbed-wire fence, it is constantly guarded by M.P.'s and watch-dogs. The atmosphere all about it is mysterious—but actually the sturdy building fulfills the very staid function of keeping ammunition under lock and key.

GI Turns Midwife, Delivers Own Daughter

New York—(CNS)—Pvt. Martin Pinneran, 24, spent two weeks of his furlough here sitting around

Gala NCO Opener Highly Reminiscent Of Heyday Broadway Night Club Era

Youngest Major General Staff Chief for Clark

Allied Headquarters in North Africa—An official announcement revealed that the youngest major general in the American Army, forty-four-year-old Alfred M. Gruenther, of Platte, Neb., is chief of staff for the 5th Army, now invading Italy.

A bridge expert of international renown, Gruenther served as General Dwight D. Eisenhower's deputy chief of staff in the original North African landings. He has one of the coolest mathematical minds in the American Army.

When the 5th Army was formed, Lieutenant General Mark W. Clark chose him as chief of staff and the two went to sandy desert land near the Spanish Moroccan border this spring to plan for the American and British attack on Italy.

In relinquishing Gruenther to Clark, Eisenhower said at the time, "I feel like I am losing my right hand."

An opening night throng that would have delighted the heart of any Broadway night club owner, celebrated the gala opening of the NCO club last Saturday night.

T/Sgt. Frank Masterson and S/Sgt. Abe Miller, who acted as greeters at the door, estimated that approximately 900 people were the guests of the club. Invitations had been given to all members as they paid their monthly dues on payday, and from all indications, there wasn't an invitation that wasn't used.

The members and their dates started arriving at 8:00 p. m. and it wasn't long before every table was filled and the club was jammed to capacity. F-Sgt. Albert Schwartz unconsciously reverted to type and began seating the arrivals at their tables in very much the same manner as he was wont to do in his halycon days as a night club impresario. S/Sgt. Lawrence, Sullivan, president of the club, also tried to please everyone by seating them so that they could be in the midst of things.

PA Sounds Out.

The big disappointment of the evening as far as two members were concerned was the breakdown of the public address system. T/Sgt. Henry Radian had been asked to act as master of ceremonies and for days prior to the opening he had been practicing his opening introductions. The other man to feel badly about the P. A. system was S/Sgt. Fred McCandless, Freeman's own combination of Bing Crosby and Frank Sinatra.

Radian introduced Colonel E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer. Col. Rundquist's speech was brief and to the point. He congratulated the members on the fine club, but he said that the greater credit for the building of the club should go to M/Sgt. Leslie M. Nestor and his crew of workmen who had diligently labored on the building since mid-summer.

Following the colonel's speech the non-existent spotlight was turned on the floor show. The dancers and singers also labored under a handicap caused by the breakdown of the P. A. system. The entertainers were well received by the crowds who thronged to the dance floor to see the show.

Refreshments were "on the house" and the merrymaking continued until 1:00 a. m. when the club closed for the evening, only to open the following day and again play host to one of the largest Sunday crowds in the club's history.

Overburdened Postman Gets Soldier's Sympathy

Denver, Col.—(CNS)—Because her boy friend in the service had been complaining about full field packs, a Denver girl took a picture of her postman laden with mail and sent it to the soldier.

The GI then wrote this message to the postman on the outside of his next letter: "I have the picture of you pinned on the wall of my tent."

Record 7-Month Climb To Warrant Officer, Falls

Stinson Field, Tex.—(CNS)—Edward Carpenter of Camp Stewart, Ga., mentioned in recent news stories for becoming a warrant officer in seven months, can take a back seat to W/O Leo C. Billups of this Air Depot Training Station. Mr. Billups, a linotype operator and printer in civilian life, entered the Army Jan. 20, 1942, and was appointed warrant officer (sg) Aug. 15, 1942 hence beating Mr. Carpenter's record by five days. Mr. Billups advanced through the grades of corporal, sergeant and staff sergeant. He became a chief warrant officer April 1, 1943.

Strong Soldier Lifts Jeep.

Pt. Devens, Mass.—(CNS)—Cpl. Johnny Palaima of Maynard, Mass., is the strongest man on the Post. When Pfc. Leslie Corsey's jeep had a flat tire Palaima lifted the jeep off the ground while Corsey changed the tire.

Buy More War Bonds

P-X

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT

. Dresser Sets
\$3.²⁵ - \$18.⁷⁵

. Identification Bracelets
\$2.²⁵ - \$32.⁵⁰

. Watches
\$20.⁰⁰ and up

. Bill Folds
55¢ to \$6.⁵⁰

his wife's home waiting for their baby to arrive. To while away the time he read a book on pre-natal care, paying particular attention to a chapter on what to do if the doctor failed to arrive in time.

Finally the hour arrived but the doctor didn't. Finneran's mother-in-law fainted twice and other members of the family started running around and wailing. So Finneran rolled up his sleeves, took a last gander at the pre-natal book and went to work.

When the doctor arrived—50 minutes later—all eight and one-half pounds of Ann Madeline had been delivered by her father. Mother and child were feeling so well that the doctor found little to do except congratulate the perspiring father.



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BY APPOINTMENT ONLY . . .

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9:00-8:30—Wed.-Fri.
9:00-4:00—Sat.
WACs only after 6 p. m.



IN WAC AREA
PHONE EXT. 35

News and Views

Nothing delights the Camp Pickett, Va., GI's more, or from any other army camp, for that matter, than to find a buck private who is at liberty to answer many questions with "Hell" and no reprimand to follow. This yardbird's name is Wilbur Hell and he hails from Barberton, Ohio. The boys love to hear him say, "Yes, sir, it's Hell. It was Hell back home and it's Hell here."

Sgt. Bob Ruskauff, managing editor of the Camp Adair Sentry in Oregon, offers three definitions in connection with a soldier's furlough. First, a wonderful thing which you only begin to appreciate during the last few hours; second, what makes a furlough seem something that happened ages ago twenty minutes after you get back to the post; third, three-fourths of the swell people you didn't get to see while on furlough.

Bert Whitestone of Tulsa, Okla., a real estate agent, advertised a house for sale with the usual flowery description. He got no results. Finally, as an experiment, he replaced the ad with this one: "Six tiny rooms, ratty decorations, leaky basement, muddy street, no bus, no furnace—\$5,000. He immediately got calls from ten prospective customers and sold the house.

Raymond Palacios of Houston, Texas, won't have to shout to his friends up on the sixth floor of the Harris county jail any longer. Now he can whisper to them. Officers arrested him for disturbing the peace by his yelling and lodged him among his friends.

Barney Williams of Murphysboro, Ill., may not have made a hole in one on the number four hole, but he's telling friends how he scored "one rabbit." When Williams located his hard-driven ball about 100 yards from the fourth tee, he also found a dead rabbit on top of his ball.

Each person's share of the national debt is \$1,213.82, says Representative Earl Wilson of Indiana, in testimony before the House. Just about this time of month the average Freemanite would have a tough job taking care of the last two digits, let alone the rest of 'em.

Chan Pierce of Rockford, Mo., recently speared one of the largest skates to come out of South Cove. When he cut open the fish, out popped a live seagull.

A wedding carriage drove through the streets of Brockton, Mass., carrying a bridal couple. Inscribed on the back were the words: "Result of Careless Talk."

The money RKO spent in screen testing Frank Sinatra was almost enough to make an entire picture. He was tested from every angle, and in every kind of make-up. It went on for days and days before anyone was satisfied with the face Sinatra will show his fans in his first starring role.

With war rationed meat being what it is, Indiana state officials began practicing hog calling yesterday. It is understood that there is a possibility that Governor Henry F. Schricker may construct a pen on the state house lawn to house the war bond porker won from Nebraska's Governor.

Carrier Pigeons Pick Right Army But Wrong Post

Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo.—(CNS)—Three off-the-beam Signal Corps carrier pigeons bearing messages for Camp Crowder, Mo. landed here. The birds were placed in the care of a former pigeon racer stationed here until arrangements could be made to send them on to Camp Crowder—200 miles away—by rail.

GIS EXPECT HEDY LAMARR BUT ONLY GET SEC. STIMSON

Washington (CNS)—War Secretary Henry L. Stimson disappointed a lot of GIs during his recent tour of the battle fronts abroad. He told a press conference that "when I dismounted from my airplane in Newfoundland, I saw a number of young second lieutenants on the field whose faces fell. Later I found out that there had been a rumor that Hedy Lamarr was on that plane."

Soldier Buys Barrage Balloon.

A GI in London put spot cash on the line for post-war delivery of a barrage balloon. Wants it sent right to his door. Didn't say what he planned to do with it.

Lt. Williams and Bike, Fastest Friends Since Touring Britain

When he isn't flying, Lieut. Frank H. Williams prefers the bicycle mode of transportation.

The flying lieutenant wheels back and forth between his home in Seymour and his duties at Freeman Field, forsaking his gasless buggy only for his duties as a flying instructor.

Lieutenant Williams and his bike became fast friends back in the summer of 1935 when the officer purchased it in London for a bicycle trip through England. An English design, the vehicle boasts a three-speed gear shift, which makes it possible to travel up hill and over vale with little or no difficulty.

Lieutenant Williams' first trip, in the summer of 1935, uneventful, with the exception of the beautiful scenery that is northern England, Wales and Scotland, was in sharp contrast to his second trip in 1937.

Stopping at youth hostel associations, he toured Holland, Cologne, the Rhine valley, the Black Forest and then journeyed over to Lake Constance and on to Mun-

ich, with a side trip in a folding boat thrown in for good measure. The boats were so constructed that when swift currents and jagged rocks put a temporary stop to travel by stream, they could be packed up and carried on foot.

It was the youth hostels in Germany that interested Lieutenant Williams the most, for they were operated by the youths who are today's Nazi soldiers. Even in 1937 the Nazi's teachings had gained a strong foothold in the pliant minds of the young Germans, who would glare angrily at the American and his buddies when they refused to return their "Heil Hitlers." Everywhere, in the German towns he visited, Lieutenant Williams saw strong evidences of "the new order," the order that would change the course of human progress, or so the Germans thought.

The kindness and simplicity of the farmers, a sharp contrast to the Nazified youth, both in Germany and Australia, made a lasting impression on Lieutenant Williams, as did the beautiful scenery of northern Italy, home of the Dolomites, the Alps of Switzerland, the ancient cities, such as Venice, with its winding canals, and the old cathedrals and castles.

Lieutenant Williams, a former resident of Ridgewood, N. J., attended the University of Arizona at Tucson and Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa. He has been in service three years.

COMING ATTRACTIONS AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, Oct. 9—"My Kingdom for a Cook" with Charles Coburn, Isobel Elson, Marguerite Chapman—"Tin Pan Alley Cats," a Merrie Melody Cartoon—"Oklahoma Outlaws," featurette.

Sunday and Monday, Oct. 10 and 11—"Johnny Come Lately" with James Cagney, Grace George and Marjorie Main—RKO Pathe News—Community Sing.

Tuesday, Oct. 12—"Frontier Bad Man" with Diana Barrymore, Lon Chaney, Jr. and Andy Devine—"Mountain Fighters," a technical featurette—"Pass the Biscuits Mirandy," Swing Symphony Cartoon.

Wednesday, Oct. 13—USO Camp Show—Musical Echoes.

Thursday and Friday, Oct. 14 and 15—"Winter Time" with Sonja Henie, Jack Oakie, Cesar Romero, Woody Herman and Orchestra—RKO Pathe News—This is America—The Age of Flight.

James Cagney finds himself in the enraged grip of Marjorie Main, night club proprietress, in this jail scene from "Johnny Come Lately," the heartwarming drama slated to bow at the post theatre on Sunday, Oct. 10. Tough guy Cagney is appearing in the initial independent film produced for the United Artists by his brother, William Cagney.

You're Next!

No Long

Soldiers overseas will have an opportunity to send Christmas presents to their families and friends, thanks to the Army Exchange Service. Selecting the items from a catalog, the soldier will fill out an order, dish out the green and submit proper addresses. The Exchange Service does the rest.

PRIVATE BREGER ABROAD

By Lt. Dave Breger



"I'll be right back. I forgot my identification tags!"



LONG
Waits
At
The
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Shop**

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