

Freeman Army Air Field

TWINGINE TIMES

Advanced Twin Engine Pilot School

VOL. I, NO. 34

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1943

Camel Caravan Comes To Post Theatre Mon.

Carrying a load of talent and entertainment for the boys and gals at Freeman to enjoy, the Camel Caravan, a touring troupe, will pull up at the post theatre, Monday, October 23, and put on two shows, one at 7 p. m. the other at 9 p. m.

The entire camp personnel is invited free of charge—and a bang-up reception is expected for the troupe.

Guiding the talent is Michael Harmon, singer and MC, who will introduce, among others, a trio of beautiful and shapely singers called the Morgan Sisters. One is blonde, another brunette and the third, a redhead, which should give the boys something to worry about.

Added to this is Florence Robinson, a smooth looker and a hot dancer who will whip up some fast-stepping, guaranteed to keep every eye glued to her gams.

Clyde Hager, the man of a million laughs, will offer his imitable take-off on a pitch-man, with a chuckle attached to every word.

Then, a quick man with a drum stick, Charlie Masters, whose hidebeating is a tonic for tired ears. The program is rounded out musically by Bob Kuhn and the Rhythm Boys.

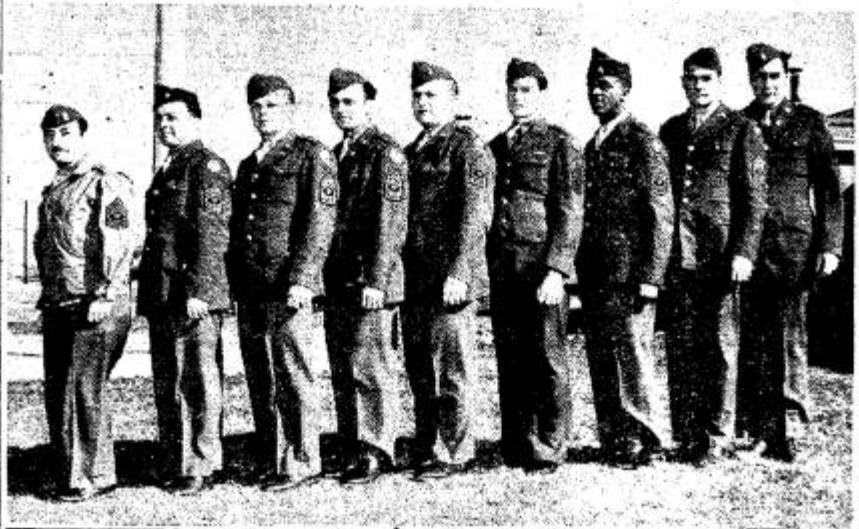
Special added attraction comes in shape and presence of two beautiful professional models, the Camelettes, who'll give free Camels to everyone in the audience. Not a bad deal.

Pitchman Clyde Hager, whose pet phrase is "Get away from me, boys—you bother me", is probably the best known pitchman in the world. He exaggerates the styles of the street corner vendors selling everything from gold watches for a quarter to hot perfumes for a dime. The man in the derby hat will be here with the Camel Caravan Show next Monday night.



COURTESY CARDS IN EFFECT

Top Kicks - - Every Inch of 'Em Ranging in height from five feet three inches to six feet one inch, Freeman's first sergeant's are "tops." Starting down and reading up they are: F/Sgt. Albert Schwartz, 1080th; Grover C. Harris, 467th; Clifton B. Long, 1087th; Emil W. Konas, medical detachment; Myles A. Cameron, 35th; Leslie W. Courson, 907th Q. M.; Matthew J. Robinson, 320th; Forrest E. Breckenridge, 466th, and Jerry C. Browning, 447th.



10 Officers Form Town Patrol Unit To Enforce Rule

Pursuant to the rules laid down by Eastern Flying Command, Freeman Field Headquarters has issued a complete set of regulations governing the many fine aspects of Military Courtesy and Discipline. Following is a complete prospectus of available information.

All Officers, Warrant Officers and enlisted personnel will be required to have on their persons at all times a "Military Conduct Card". Subject cards will be white for enlisted personnel and blue for officers. Cards will contain name, rank and serial number of the holder and a signed statement that holder has been properly instructed in military courtesy, discipline and the wearing of the uniform, and that he has read and understands all pertinent regulations, directives and orders on the subject. This card may be requested by any officer or member of the Military Police for violations of military courtesy, discipline and proper uniform. Any man who has not received this training, will be required to complete it at once, in order to obtain a card.

Laff of the Week

Camp Stewart, Ga.—No one has a more thoughtful wife than Cpl. Dewitt McCampbell stationed here. He received a letter from his wife with the following message: "I am a large box of indignation letters." (Continued on page 4, column 4)

Air Force Drive To Recruit WAC's Calls For 63,000

In connection with the nationwide WAC recruiting drive, a recruiting team consisting of Lt. William Hartman, Lt. Harry Womeldorf, Lt. Jack Elkan, WAC Lt. Verena Simpson, Sgt. Marguerite Williams and Pvt. Janet Hunter, all from Freeman, started their campaign at Terre Haute Tuesday, Oct. 19.

Other Indiana towns to be covered in their itinerary include Sullivan, Vincennes, Princeton, Evansville, Jasper, Bloomington, Bedford, Salem, Jeffersonville and Seymour.

The Air Force alone wants 63,000 additional WACs and newly recruited WACs can now, for the first time sign up for an Air Force assignment. WACs are needed as Link trainer instructors, radio mechanics and operators, control tower operators, parachute inspectors and for other jobs, releasing men for vital jobs in the theaters of operations.

Library Hours

The post library, located to the right of Flight D, 35th group, is open every day, including Sunday, from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Lt. Roland O. Davis, special service officer, is in charge of the library. Pvt. Grace Sullivan, Pfc. Margaret Brannen are WAC librarians on duty.

House Vote Hikes Allotment Pay To Soldiers Children

A unanimous House vote Tuesday put both branches of Congress on record as approving payments of \$50 a month to wives of enlisted servicemen, \$30 a month for their first dependent child and \$20 extra for each additional child.

Present law provides \$50 for the wife, \$12 for the first child and \$10 for additional children, with \$22 of the total—the same as required by the new legislation—coming from the serviceman's monthly pay.

Senate action on House amendments is all that now stands between the bill and its dispatch to the White House for signing.

Officer Personnel Is Shifted in Headquarters

Several changes in officer personnel at Freeman Field are being announced by Col. E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer.

Major William N. Cox, formerly post administrative inspector, is the new executive officer. He replaces Major George Weiland, former executive officer, who will report shortly to a replacement center.

Lt. Preston G. Anglin, who was assistant to Major Cox, now becomes administrative inspector.

Capt. William H. McLeod, former personnel officer, has been named adjutant, replacing Lt. Cecil F. Martin.

High School Kid Delivers Touching Sentiment to Soldiers Inside Book

Just an ordinary American kid with a pretty big heart is probably an appropriate description of Lloyd R. Shuler, Jr., who attached the following letter to the inside cover of "Captain Paul," by Commander Edward Elisberg, a book that he donated to the men in the service and which is now in the Freeman library.

Dear Friend:
I go to Central High School in Fort Wayne, Indiana. I am fifteen years old and am in 10B, my name is Lloyd R. Shuler, Jr. At your school we are collecting books for you in service. Our P. S. My Best Book."

English teacher thought it would be a good idea to write a letter and put in this book so I am. The weather here is not so hot now. How is the weather where you are? I would like for you to write me a letter and tell me where you are if you can and what kind of climate is there and what you are doing. My address is 1010 Wilt St., Ft. Wayne, Indiana.

I have an uncle in the Navy and three cousins in the Army. I hope you enjoy this book. Good-bye.
A Friend at Central.

Indicative Of The Spirit

Her son is in the Coast Guard; cited for bravery in the Aleutians, so Mrs. Ross Hinkle of 821 W. Sixth St., Seymour, voices her sentiments and motherly concern by making a birthday cake on Oct. 13 for Pfc. Maxime E. Ste. Marie, of Flight B-35th Group.



Permanent K P's Will Make Kitchen Duty Faint Memory

PLODDING GI BOOTS, WORN BY THE MEN WILL HAVE THEIR OWN PERSONNEL, AND NEW TABLES OF ORGANIZATION ARE BEING SET UP TO PRO-SQUEEK ALONG MESS HALL FLOORS...

Plodding GI boots, worn by the men will have their own personnel, and new tables of organization are being set up to pro-squeek along mess hall floors...

Men are to be assigned from the various squadrons for duty as permanent K.P.'s. For the present, volunteers are sought for this duty at either of the two mess halls.

The groups from the two mess halls have their own barracks; No. 2 mess is located in the 35th Squadron area, and No. 1 in the guard squadron area. Judging from the results and experience of other fields, where this plan has been put into operation, the new arrangement is of benefit to the squadron and to the individual, both on duty, and to those no longer on call.



TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Army Air Field Seymour, Indiana

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Executives

Colonel E. T. Rundquist Commanding Officer
Major George W. Weiland 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 Rachleff, Cpl. Helen Courtney, Mrs. Donald E. Dodds.

THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

In the Revolutionary War there were many dark hours for this young country that was struggling to live its own life. In one of these dark hours a general said to Washington, "We are lost! Everything is lost!" With flashing eye Washington quickly replied, "Sir, you do not know the resources and genius of liberty."



Chaplain Henderson

When Hitler was marching with bloody feet all over Europe and Japan was running roughshod over the islands of the Pacific, many times it seemed as if everything was lost. But the one thing—and the only thing—that could give us hope at that time was our faith that liberty had resources that made it unconquerable.

Today, without boasting we know that we shall win. It is so not only because our armed forces and materiel will increase overwhelmingly. But we are sure of victory because liberty, justice, and righteousness can never be defeated, because they are guaranteed by God and are in the structure of the universe. In the earliest writing in the Bible there is this sentence, "The stars in their courses fought against Sisera" who stood for all that was evil.

AIR DISCIPLINE

Discipline means obedience, submission to control.

Air discipline for the pilot means the full acceptance of responsibilities, strict observance of all rules of safety and submission to control by superiors and others rendering advisory services needed by the pilot.

Air discipline begins long before the pilot takes the plane off the ground and continues long after it has been parked on the line and switches cut off.

It includes careful planning of every detail of a proposed flight, taking into cognizance weather conditions along and adjacent to the line of flight. It requires a minute check of all phases of the

Roving Reporter

Question: What would you like most for Christmas?



Pfc. Frances J. Clough—Personal Section—"Another stripe is what I want, to keep my lone-ly one company. But more than that, it'll mean someplace to go—that forbidden territory, the NCO Club; we do get tired of movies."



Pfc. Eva Everett—Photo Lab—"My husband, Pfc. Emerson Everett, was in North Africa when last I heard from him. To see him would be the best Christmas present I could get."



Cpl. Pearl Boxer—Courts & Boards Office—"What I would like—there's only one thing real-

HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

We, of the Air Corps, are justly proud of our achievements and our importance in the World War II. It is not minimizing this importance at all to state that the war will not be won by bombing alone. We can blast out of existence whole cities, factories, transportation systems, and naval task forces, but aerial troops alone cannot hold the ground or sea. Occasionally air armadas can blast a way thru seemingly impregnable enemy positions, but as a general rule, air power plus artillery fire is merely supplemental to the attack of ground troops who take and hold ground.

In naval warfare, air power generally aids battleships to come to blows directly with enemy task forces. In this connection, our newer battleships have proven too tough for Jap air armadas to sink.

Perfect coordination of all elements is the essence of victory.

Why have we not said more about the two major battlefronts in Russia and Italy? The reason is that the future trend of these battles has been too obscure.

In Italy, the general situation seems to be standardizing. The Allied strategy, as we see it, is to force the Nazis northward by a series of land and amphibious flanking attacks almost identical to the way the Japs conquered the Malay Peninsula and Singapore. This is a great casualty saving maneuver since it precludes costly frontal attacks against well prepared enemy positions. The Nazi strategy is a series of delayer actions. This was exemplified in the blocking of the short route to the escape port of Messina by a strong stand at Catania which fortified line was held against the British Eighth Army until the American & Canadian divisions advancing from the Sicilian center and west were preparing to flank this position. The great preponderance of Nazi armament, mechanized equipment, and troops were thus successfully evacuated to the Italian mainland.

The next stand was made in the hills surrounding Salerno and this position was held until the Nazis had evacuated northward from the heel and toe of Italy.

In an amphibious flanking attack, the British Eighth Army leaptrogged from Manfredonia in the Foggia area to Termoli. This bridgehead, is allowed to extend south and west, would have trapped large Nazi forces around Severe and Casacalenda, so heavy-

British back into the Adriatic. This holding position is still being maintained so that the Volturno River line cannot be outflanked until evacuation is completed toward Rome.

The Russian battle is still obscure. If the lower Dnieper River line cannot be held and if Melitopol is to be lost by the Nazis, why has not evacuation started by the large Crimean Army? If the Novgorod-Nevel-Vitebsk line in the north cannot be maintained, why has not the Nazi retreat begun from the Leningrad area into Estonia and Latvia? The Germans are counting on their ability to make a stand on these Northern and Southern fronts, or they are risking the loss of two large armies to give them more time to prepare positions fortified in depth along the Rumanian, Polish, and Baltic states borders.

Many of us were lulled into a sense of security this summer by the excellent results obtained by the new "air-cover" for convoys combating the Nazi "wolf packs" of submarines. This protection added to the well standardized defense of the convoy system had brought ship sinkings by U. boats down to a new level. We were then able to move supplies almost at will for the support of the Tunisian and Sicilian campaigns. We may have thought that the Battle of the Atlantic was won, but we are now getting another rude shock from our complacency. U. boats in large packs are again on the loose and we may expect increasing losses but they should not again approach closely to the huge tonnage which our shipyards are producing. The Battle of the Atlantic, therefore, becomes a continuing fight ebbing and flowing until such a time as the German people can no longer stand the drowning of their young men in sunken "pig boats." (This happened near the end of last war.) The latest sinkings do not mean that we are not winning the Battle of the Atlantic but they are factors which definitely lengthen the time it will take to bring Germany to her knees. It is our belief that we have in America now the trained men, supplies, armament, tanks, and planes to overcome both German and Japan in combination with our allies but it's a "for piece" from here to the far flung battlefronts and all these elements must be there to obtain the victory and our "bridge of ships" is the only bulk means of transportation. Watch the progress of the Battle of the Atlantic and from that you

plane's operation prior to the beginning of the flight and observance of all requirements of a flight control plan during the flight. It demands a thorough knowledge of all air traffic rules and regulations and adherence to these rules except during times of grave emergency.

In short, air discipline demands the best the pilot has in knowledge, alertness, effort, judgment and skill. A terrific price may be exacted from those who give less.

In the end, air discipline means successful flight.

GI Beefs Because Girls Lack Modesty

Salt Lake City (CNS)—Pfc. Edward W. Lewis, who is home on furlough after a year in South Pacific, likes American girls better than New Guinea damsels. Trouble with the latter, he complains, is that "they didn't have any modesty."

Contest Deadline Moved Back

Cleveland (CNS)—Dec. 1 is the new deadline for a playwriting contest for servicemen being conducted by the National Theater Conference. Complete information may be obtained by writing the central office of the Conference at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.

Buy More War Bonds

American Artillery Trap GI; Nazi Guns Free Him

Italy (CNS)—Pvt. Audrey Stamey of Rome, Ga., had the experience of being nipped by his own artillery fire—and then freed by that of the enemy.

It happened when Stamey was trapped between his lines and the Germans near Altaville. A big American gun let go with a blast and Stamey dived into a slit trench already occupied by six Germans.

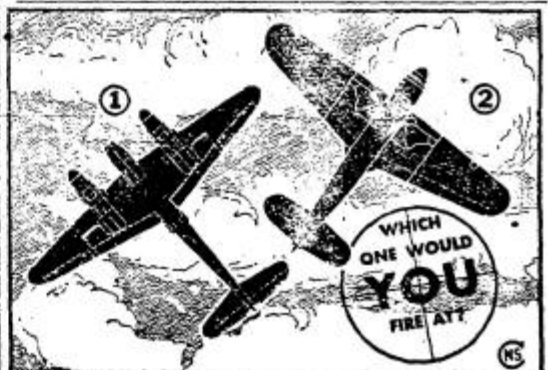
As soon as the firing stopped the Germans left the trench and took Stamey with them. Then the Nazi guns opened up. The Germans scattered and Stamey found himself alone again. He hid in a ditch and then worked his way back to his own lines.

ly, and it's not original. Let the mechanized Nazi forces counter-attack and almost drove the boys home!"



Pfc. Virginia Kerth—Post Operations—"There's nothing I would like as much as having Christmas dinner with my brother, Pvt. Robert Kerth, who is stationed in New Guinea, and who I haven't seen for some time."

When a lady says "no" she means "perhaps". If she says "perhaps" she means "yes". Of course if she says "yes" she's not a lady.



Not at No. 1 It's Britain's latest single-seat fighter, the Hawker "Typhoon" 1B, a swift, heavy, single-engine, low-wing plane. Its wings have thick center section and both edges taper to rounded tips. A large air scoop below the nose gives deep appearance to the engine. The edges of the tailplane taper to rounded tips and it has a single fin and rudder.

Fire at No. 2 It's the Messerschmitt ME 210, used by the Nazis as a fighter-bomber or a long range escort plane. The low-wing ship has gun blisters on each side of the fuselage. The two engine nacelles extend ahead of the nose. Both edges of the wings taper to rounded tips. The edges of the tailplane also taper to rounded tips and it has a single rudder and fin.

Wanted: Nurses

Stories about the fighting heart of Army nurses are legion. From Bataan to Naples, Uncle Sam's nurses have exhibited spirit and determination in the face of enemy fire, disease and snipers. Like the WACs, the Army Nurse Corps needs recruits. Lt. Annette Haralson, chief nurse at the station hospital, is shown here discussing the cadet nurse program with Mrs. John H. Oliver, center, and Miss Jeanne Tey, civilian employees at the station hospital. Mrs. Oliver is the wife of Pfc. Oliver, of the 1079th.



New Silver Bars Are Sported By Twelve Officers

Twelve officers, advanced in rank last week, spent a busy day or two blitting gold bars to silver or adding an extra bar, as the case warranted.

William H. McLeod, personnel officer; James S. Holbrook, commanding officer of the 467th; James W. Fuller, head of the Link trainer department; John H. Wenger of the hospital medical corps, and Phillip N. Igou, flight instructor, were promoted from first lieutenant to captain.

Advanced from second to first lieutenants were Cecil F. Martin, post adjutant; Paul Hal Smith, adjutant of the 1080th; Charles V. Crummins, cadet supply officer; Donald E. Dodds, adjutant to Major William B. Poe, director of training; Robert B. Richardson, Robert S. Stainton, III, and Roy D. Woods, flight instructors.

Capt. McLeod, one of the first officers assigned to Freeman, arrived in Seymour August 31, 1942, when the field was scarcely more than a blueprint. He has been in service for the last sixteen years, enlisting in the infantry October 19, 1927, and was first stationed at Ft. Moultrie, S. C., with the eighth infantry, where he remained for two years. Later he was transferred to the air forces and was sent subsequently to Nichols Field in the Philippines, where he served in an administrative capacity. Returning to the states two years later, he remained at Pops Field, Ft. Bragg, N. C., for four months, before going first to France Field in Panama and later to Albrook, also in the Canal Zone. Other posts where he has served include Post Field at Ft. Sill, Okla.; Wheeler Field, Hawaii, and Randolph Field, Texas.

Capt. Holbrook, a former resident of Akron, Ala., is a graduate of Officer Training school, Miami Beach, Fla. He is a graduate of

He Means Business

"Tiger", one of the twelve War Dogs assigned here, shows just how he would welcome an intruder on the field. The M. P. holding the leash is Pfc. B. L. Head of the Guard Squadron, who is the trainer and handler of the K-9 Corps at Freeman.



Once household pets, Freeman's twelve War Dogs would turn on their former owners if they were given orders to do so by Pfc. B. L. Head or any other guard with whom they are doing a tour of guard duty.

The war dogs, or as they are sometimes called K-9 corps, are used by the Army to guard vital or secret zones of activity. The dogs are vicious on command, and are thoroughly trained to guard military installations.

Large sized dogs under five years of age are drafted into the army and sent to reception centers to receive an intensive two months course. One of these reception centers is at Fort Robinson, Ark., and it was here that "Tiger", shown in the photo above, received his "basic training" before being assigned to active duty. "Tiger" is eighty pounds of muscle, a cross between a Great Dane and a Doberman Pincher

Guarders of The "Gates to Liberty" Actually Swell Guys in M.P. Clothes

The little "hatched hut" that stands at the gates of an army camp, unassuming and unpretentious, stands as a red light to seekers of unauthorized nighttime pleasures. As a matter of personal conjecture, have you ever tried to figure out a way to achieve invisibility? For that's the only way you'd ever get out of Freeman Field, without a pass. Zealously guarding the pearly gates of Liberty are a squad of trained M.P.'s who plant their feet firmly in front of all vehicles and walkers on their way to diversion. They're not there to seek trouble, but only to keep men from getting into it.

That's just the way they pass the time.

About the only kind of problem that arises at the "frontier" is an occasional illegitimate "buck sheet", or white enlisted man's pass. These are picked up and turned into the squadrons that were supposed to have issued them, and the man foolish enough to have attempted the fraud is severely dealt with. This system is most successful, and keeps the type of procedure to an amazingly close minimum. One man received a month's restriction, and a large fine for trying it. So it might be well to heed it to the letter, asserts Sergeant Tribbia. "Get in on time, behave yourselves, and wear the correct clothing, and we'll get along fine," he said.

Typical gate M. P. is tall, bespectacled, Pvt. Ed Witkowski, who explained the system of shifts. There are three men on

and like all other War Dogs is trained to obey the commands of only the guard holding the leash. Pfc. B. L. Head, the trainer of all the dogs assigned here, attended a two months course at Fort Robinson and learned the methods and procedure of training, feeding and doctoring his intruder-prohibiting pets. His word is law in the kennels which are located along the side of the ammunition dump on the field. Since his charges have been on the field, Head has only been bitten once. That was the time when "Tiger" and another dog got into a scrap. In separating the animals, Pfc. Head received a nasty three inch gash on his forearm from "Tiger." He didn't do it intentionally," said Head, who is quite fond of dogs. "It's just that he was excited and snapped at the first thing he could get at. Unfortunately it was my arm."

Pay Tribute to Hero

Pacific theater of operations.

a shift, changing every six hours. Two trick chiefs, Pfc. Ross Roberts, and Cpl. Charles Freeman, alternate in charge of the shifts, under Corporal of the Guards, Bob Polk and S/Sgt. Joe Tribble, Commander of the gates.

The boys admit that the nights get a little lonely, but on warm summer nights they can star-gaze, thinking of the folks back home, and musing about the good feel of a bed. But not for a moment will you catch them napping!

Soldier Hitchhikes To Own Wedding

Portland, Ore., (CNS)—Pvt. Bill Lewis hitchhiked 200 miles recently and arrived here two hours late for his own wedding. The wedding had been scheduled for 8 p. m. but Lewis missed the last bus from his camp and took to the road. He traveled by garbage truck, ambulance, an ancient Ford and a street sprinkler and reached the church at 10:15 p. m.

Howard college, Birmingham, where he received his B. A. degree. Prior to entering the service he was district manager of the Equitable Life Insurance Co. in Birmingham.

Capt. Fuller's former home was in Memphis, Tenn. He received an A. B. degree at Union university in Jackson, Tenn., and in civilian life was pastor of First Baptist churches in Fulton and Corbin, Kentucky.

Capt. Wenger is from Terre Hill, Pa. He received a B. S. degree at Franklin and Marshall college, Lancaster, Pa., and his M. D. degree at the University of Pennsylvania. Before going in service he was internist at Philadelphia General hospital.

A former resident of Orlando, Fla., Capt. Igou received his B. A. degree at the University of Florida at Gainesville. In college he was captain of the boxing team.

Lt. Martin's home is in Corbin, Ky. He is a graduate of Black Star high school, Alva, Ky.

A former resident of Oklahoma City, Lt. Smith studied at Central State college, Edmond, and Oklahoma City university. Prior to entering the Army he was office manager of the Graham Wholesale Paper Co. in Oklahoma City.

A native of Harriaville, N. Y., Lt. Crimmins is a graduate of Notre Dame university at South Bend, Ind., where he received an A. B. degree and was captain of the varsity baseball team.

Lt. Dodds is a former resident of New York City, where he was assistant district manager of Columbus McKinnon Chain Corp. prior to enlisting in the Air Force. He is a graduate of St. Joseph's Preparatory school, Buffalo, N. Y.

A formation of AT-10's from Freeman Field paid tribute recently to the memory of the late Lt. Jack Shriver, of Greensburg, Ind., who was killed last month in a plane crash at Pratt Air Base, Pratt, Kansas.

The planes flew in formation over the city and cemetery during the funeral at the request of the Greensburg Chamber of Commerce, of which Walter B. Lowe is president.

Lt. Shriver had completed 750 hours of combat duty in a bombing plane in the South Pacific.

At the time of the fatal accident, Lt. Shriver was training pilots for combat duty in the South

where he had served.

His brother, Sgt. Paul Shriver, tail gunner on a Flying Fortress, lost his life in line of duty last December in Australia.

WACs Seek Vitamins For Christmas Gifts

North Africa (CNS)—Want to know what to give a WAC for Christmas? According to a WAC officer stationed here, WACs would rather have vitamin pills and calcium tablets than anything else. The WACs like vitamin pills, she explained, "to offset the depressing climate" and the calcium to make up for the lack of milk here.



"Last month my light bill was only 43¢, Corporal!"

WAC OF THE WEEK

Pfc. Sophie E. Krochmal of Elizabeth, New Jersey, finds a similarity in the work she does in the WACs in the Base Photo Lab and her civilian job, which was beauty parlor operating.

"Why there are just as many problems in hairdressing as in photography, and you work with chemicals in both jobs." However, "Betty" as everyone calls her, does admit that her army work is much more interesting.

Two younger sisters and three brothers, one of whom is a T/Sgt with an Army band in North Africa, make up Betty's family, but we can't leave out her mother, who, although she has a pretty large family, manages to be "always on the go" working on Red Cross committees and doing other types of home defense work.

When asked about the mess or men in her life, all this pretty, silver blue-eyed miss would say,



"The situation is well in hand. We bet it is!"

405th A. A. F. Band

A new face in the French Horn section this week: It's Corporal Frank Odum, from Boca Raton, Florida, Cpl. Stan Piatas' Alma Mater.

S/Sgt. Earl Putney, the genial drum major, has a new hobby that all the bandsmen are enjoying as much as he is. Putney has decided to go in for record collecting, and his first acquisitions have drawn audiences from half the band. The collection is growing like little Eva, and Putt is a one-man entertainment committee for both long-haired and swing musicians.

Temporarily we recovered the services of our bass drummer, Irving Pines, who has been in the hospital for some time. Since Pines couldn't leave the hospital, the band came to him, or, at any rate to the hospital mess, and played a concert. Irv appeared, replete with wheelchair and allied equipment, played the bass drum for the entire concert.

Orchids this week to our five supporters who met us at the ball diamond last week. Perhaps we can make up a little of that program you missed later on.

Simile's for the week: As over-worked as Putney's car... as complicated as Wolfe's bedtime operations... as sensitive as Brody's nose... as dark as the hirsute appendage on Acitelli's upper lip.

Fight To The Finish

Have you ever sweated out the mid-day chow line? Have you ever seen the midday sun go down, on worn, tired visages, showing the deeply furrowed lines of worry and hunger, as Mess Nos. 1 and 2 open wide their welcoming doors to the wandering G.I. Of a generally nomadic nature, Species Homo G. Ium, decides to eat at his mess hall. So first he scouts the field for the latest developments in food-getting. The Darwinian theory is again in operation, as the noon-day whistle blows—and he knows that his shuffling feet can do no more than plant their burning bunions on the sod outside, and grimace with the piteous truisim, contained in the song title, "Only Mad Dogs and Englishmen Go Out For Chow at Twelve".

Twenty minutes elapse, and our patient and suffering protagonist has gained entrance into the Portals of Allah. The wafting odours of Waldorf-ish preparations greet his twitching nose, and he sighs in beatific contemplation. Dragging each belabored foot after the other, he at last reaches the silverware rack, where he hums a Benchley lament, until some fresh silverware arrives, steaming from the kitchen. By this time his allotted lunch period being over, he covertly and slyly turns his watch back fifteen minutes, and with blood-shot

907 QM

Now that the renovated detachment orderly room is finished, Lt. Landers, F/Sgt. Courson and the detachment clerks may look forward to a peaceful future, they hope. The detachment commander was literally driven from his office in the bedlam of hammering, sawing and vigorous language which accompanied the remodeling process. Pvt. Conklin, organization utility repairman, and our 1st Sgt. Courson are responsible for the very acceptable carpentry and painting that has made the orderly room much warmer, and a more pleasant place in which to work.

Cpl. Myklebust strode purposefully to the mess hall the other day wearing what appeared to be a ladies' bustle under his blouse. Interested bystanders watched in fascination as Mike coyly waited out the "chow" line, ambled to his table. Seating himself, the "dainty" blonde (he doesn't weigh over 190, really) furtively extracted a large bottle of catsup from his hip pocket, and proceeded to enjoy his noon meal.

Ordnance department please note—our 155 mm. howitzer is needed, to awaken Sgt. Rugg after he moves to Ridgeview project. Sgt. Rugg has won the distinction of being the heaviest sleeper in the QM, and confesses that he is worried, now that he will be away from his kindly and

A Powerhouse

of talent is compressed in this group which is part of the Camel Caravan coming to the post theatre for two shows this coming Monday, Oct. 25. Mike Harmon, master of ceremonies, has his arms around two of the three Morgan sisters, sweet singing harmony group, on his right is Florence Robinson, popular dancer. The blonde on the left is a Camelette who hands out free cigarettes to the audience after each show.



Courtesy Cards

J. Wearing of the Air Forces

Sign in a squadron supply room: "Hats allowed to fit any promotion."

Ow-Wooooo The boys behind the guns have some ideas, too. Here is Frances Rafferty, of MGM's "Girl Crazy" who has been elected as "General Motors Pin-Up Girl." It's a good thing there's no place for Frances' picture to be hung on the assembly line.



eyes, marches triumphantly up to the serving counter. What can we say here, in fitting commiseration. The menu is, oh crying lament, - - Beans.

CUFF NOTES

Lt. George M. Shippas, Jr. who recently made first, is doing alright for himself up at Ft. Custer, Mich., where he's attending provost marshal school.

Word of his progress reaches us via letter from his wife, Lillian, vacationing with their daughter, Dorothy Jean, out in Blue-Mound, Kansas, her former home. . . P-M school is similar to Officer Candidate school, Lillian pens, with the exception of hazing and gigs, which are barred. . . . Det George is having a whirl this week in jiu jitsu class. . . He should know all the answers when he returns in a few weeks.

Now what we want to know is just WHAT was Lt. Reuben Graham doing the other day in a Seymour jewelry store? . . . And in the cold gray light of morning, too. . . Coult it be you have "intentions," Lieutenant. . . No need to answer that.

We've got to take off our hats to CAPT. MICHAEL WOLF, major domo of the Officers' club, who so successfully served dinner Saturday night to approxi-

motherly barracks chief, S/Sgt. Fiedler. Since heavy artillery is out of the question, it is up to you to see that Rugg gets up in the morning. Mrs. Rugg, Sgt. Fiedler recommends gentleness and tact—something like a lighted match inserted under the toenails.

Supply clerk Evan Emerson is looking for an unorthodox interloper who visited the supply room over last week and. Cpl. "Emmy" found his his horror that someone had walked all over his supply room ceiling—"and after all my GI-ing Saturday, too," he exclaims. Emerson is leaving the footprints on the ceiling to prove his point. Hmm . . . confusing, isn't it!!!!

ately 750 persons. . . And not only was the meal delicious, but it was piping hot. . . . The captain tells us that over 480 pounds of chicken was purchased in anticipation of the huge crowd.

Among the many out-of-town visitors was a once familiar Freemanite—Mrs. John D. Moore, who, as Margaret Morgan, was secretary to Major Albert E. Hughes, commandant of cadets. Margaret is visiting here for a few days enroute to her home in Dothan, Ala., where she will remain with her parents while her husband, Lt. Moore, first pilot on a Flying Fortress, serves overseas.

The Moores formerly were in Spokane, Wash., where Lt. Moore was stationed at Geiger Field for Flying Fortress training.

(Continued from page one) discipline on and off the post, for the week.

One officer will be detailed as Officer in Charge of the Military Police Patrol "in town" each night from 1800 to 2400 o'clock. This officer will supervise patrol and check on military courtesy, discipline and uniform deficiencies. He will also frequently inspect small lunch rooms, hotels and other popular soldier rendezvous.

All Violations Reported

Violations will be reported by picking up the Military Conduct Card of the offender and routing it, with suitable explanation, through the Provost Marshal to the individual's Commanding Officer, or, in the case of officers, to the Station Commander.

The following are some of the most common violations to be observed:

- a. Failure to salute, superiors.
- b. Hands in pockets.
- c. No blouse worn.
- d. Sloppy dress.
- e. Misdemeanor. (To be reported to Military Police Headquarters).
- f. Wearing of garrison caps, shirts and slacks made of unauthorized material.
- g. Wearing of the summer khaki service cap and service blouse.
- h. Use of the old Air Corps chevron with embroidered "Wings and Prop" design.
- i. Wearing of non-regulation regulation belts, some of which have embossed buckles.

metallic insignia instead of AAF EPTC Distinctive Insignia, on the garrison cap.

k. Wearing of ties of non-regulation color.

l. Wearing of soiled or poorly pressed clothing.

m. Unpolished brass and buttons unfastened.

n. Fountain pens, pencils, key chains and other personal items carried in such a way that they are not concealed.

o. Wearing of shirts without shoulder-patch, or with patch improperly placed. Unit commanders will report by indorsement to the Provost Marshal the action taken in each individual case, who will, in turn, prepare a consolidated report for submittal to the Station Commander.

President Signs Maternity Bill

Washington (CNS)—President Roosevelt has signed a resolution increasing by \$18,620,000 the amount of funds available for the government emergency maternity aid program, which provides medical and hospital care for the wives and infants of enlisted men in the four lowest grades in all services.

Buy More War Bonds

Prepare For Winter

New Items At The Post Exchange

Sweat Socks 25c

Sleeveless Sweaters 2.45

Glove and Muffler Sets . . 2.75-2.85

Cooper 50% Wool Hose . . . 75c

Solid Brass Buckle & Belt . . 1.25

The Famous

VAL PAK \$11.50

Below Cost

at the

POST EXCHANGE



WACs Works

If In Doubt— Proving that the WACs at Freeman don't need the military conduct and courtesy cards now being issued to all personnel here, are these two little stories, now going the rounds, both happening before the cards were issued.

Pvt. Lillian Oustad, known to all as "Tex," was driving a buck sergeant around the field a few days ago in a staff car. In a trip just around the field, "Tex" counted 11 salutes—all from

SQUADRON NOOZ

"ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

class seaman James H. Smith, just back from active duty. The last time Mamie saw her husband was last March, when she joined the WACs the day before he reported for active duty.

Giving the other services a break, Cpl. Adelaide Bishop's sister this week joined the Marines.

467th Squadron

Congratulations and best wishes to our Commanding Officer, Capt. James S. Holbrook, on his recent promotion. . . . The football team

furlough with all kinds of naughty tales. By the way Fenn, who hit you with that monicker. "Tojo"? Do we hear wedding bells, Sgt. Beard? No, Pvt. McAuliffe, 't isn't considered ethical to ask a WAC to show you her dog tags!!

Brotherly loves—S/Sgt. Nowak and Pvt. Czock; Koster and Smoother; Guidice and Corinsky; Tribble and Polk,—till Armistice do us part.

We know you watch the silver ware, Ringawa, at mess hall No. 1, but who is going to watch you?—(Just kidding!)

Sgt. Faucette said, "The difference between a Springfield rifle

35th Group

By Cpl. Edward F. Schaefer.

Last week, mention was made of Flight A's football team. We're not bragging that "we told you so," but our boys won again this week, this time over the 447th. We predict that they'll continue to win. Some of the boys who play on the team are T/Sgt. Smith, Cpl. Meyers, Cpl. Tomas, Pfc. Cafaro, Pfc. Abrams, Pvt. Schieffer, Pvt. Matosky, Pfc. Jossey, Sgt. Creighton, Cpl. Hudson, Sgt. Cagle and Pvt. Mackin.



Laska, McCandless, Moul, Raup, Ross, Schoener, West, Zennie, Sgts. Barrett, Bonk, Brophy, Cagle, Cahn, Clark, Creighton, Cummings, Hedge, Hyatt, Kops, Melior, Minton, Neal, Nixon, Niggell, Perfetti, Ross, Seabock, Stanke-wich, Valenza, Vozar, Wilensky, Wolfson, Cpls. Barrickman, Bertucci, Brown, Crawley Bryant, Raymond Bryant, Cernik, Cook, Dunn, Epstein, Fields, Green, Greene, Isensen, Lopez, Martin, Mayers, Strommen, Terracino, Tomas, Upperman, Wilson, Pfc. Adams, Cafaro, Carney, Damasio, Fletcher, Gogan, Higdon, Hael, Hoch, Holcombe, Ibach, Peterson, Reardon, Schumer, Storz, and

WACs. The sergeant, a real gentleman, returned each salute, but complained after the seventh one that his arm was getting tired.

"Don't shine your brass so high, and maybe you won't have this trouble," "Tex" advised the salant.

Then there's the one that Cpls. Pearl Boxer and Frances Boyer tell about themselves. About the time last week they saw a sleek limousine driving up towards headquarters.

"Aitenshut!" mumbled Frances, and up went the arms into a real snip snap. "At least a general in that number." When the car drew up to headquarters and two bewildered dowagers emerged, the corporals could be seen hot-footing up the road amid peals of laughter. Remember one thing, dear reader, it can now happen to you.

Stitchussshuns.

Pvt. Beatrice Smith is one gal who's not so anxious for a furlough right now. It seems Beatrice sent all the letters that she has received since she's been in the corps from girls and boys in the Service home. When her mother received them, she wrote back saying, "I want to speak to you!" Beatrice claims she doesn't know why, but when her mother says that she usually means business.

The nickname of "Stay-at-Home" is being tagged on Cpl. Genevieve Cross since her special friend, Pfc. Malcolm McCrady of the 466th has been working nights. She's now, next to Pfc. Florence Pawlak, who's engaged, the washingest WAC at Freeman.

Face-Lifting.

With the dayroom already settled by a volunteer squad of 14 girls and painted a soft rose, Pvt. "Dude" Cox and Cpl. Mary Karwoski started on the mess hall walls this week, doing it up in sort of a pale, pistachio green. Practically hanging on the rafters, the girls even did the ceilings. More volunteers wanted.

Anchors Aweigh.

Pfc. Mamie Smith's five day furlough made one sailor very happy. She went to Philadelphia to be with her husband, Second

came through again with another outstanding victory. We are still in the lead for the football honors. . . . Cpl. Norman Bagley returned from furlough this week. He certainly is disheartened. The girl friend said "No" to another proposal. Better luck, next time, kid. . . . What happened between you and the girl friend from Bedford, Essex? Five minutes is the shortest romance that I ever heard about. . . . Sgt. Lee Barnes stated that he was the best Ping-Pong player in the Squadron. If that be correct, then, why did a certain First Sergeant beat him in five successive games. Joe Kaminiski just returned from his honeymoon in Cleveland, Ohio. Congratulations, Joe. Bring the wife around to see us, won't you, Joe? Incidentally, Joe is an expert at cleaning windows and doing pots and pans. S/Sgt. Harold Brock certainly has a way and means for attracting beautiful girls. You should see him at the NCO club. S/Sgt. Al Powers isn't so bad either. Cpl. Lester Doud says that he is going to venture to Enterprise, Oregon, to get married. That is quite a venture, isn't it? Well, it is time to sign off. Adieu.

1087th Sqdn.

By Frank J. Lynch.

Hello again—Let's go to press. On the 14th of October we said good-bye to Major Rogers as he left to take command of the 447th. You did a fine job while you were here Major, and we want you to know that you are missed by all. We also want you to know, Sir, that we will work with Lt. Shepherd and Lt. Palle to keep the good record that you established.

Cupid's Column—Now we know why Pvt. Walls likes to play checkers. Have you noticed that gal he goes with? She wears a beautiful checkered dress. Big John Corinsky looks so handsome since Uncle Sam gave him a new set of "Choppers", that the gals in Seymour are asking for his autograph. It looks like "Jane" from Seymour has Cpl. Winters hooked! Cpl. Fenn came back from his

and a Garand is just as if he spoke and then his Missus spoke. Bells and no bells—Bells to "POP" Carey for the fine work you are doing on town patrol—but there is a bottle neck in your outfit—no names. Keeman's world has crumbled—the Major has left. Is there a transfer in store? Poor Cpl. Daniels has a stiff neck but that doesn't stop him from staring at the sweaters down town. Be Seein' You Next Friday.

1080th Notes

The days of soot, coal dust, and no heat are once again with us. Did ya expect the good weather to last all the time? This winter it will be different. NO. If you fellows are worrying about the cold mornings to come—well don't. The orderly room has acquired a larger size Stewart Warner heater affair. It will be the C.Q.'s job to start it going in order to achieve a constant 70 degree in the barracks, before he is to awaken the men. But the C. Q. will not serve you your breakfast in bed.—We might as well be philosophical and accept the bad with the good.

Then too, each barracks chief will appoint two emergency men. Their job will be to scrape the ice off the floor and men, in the event that the heater should fail. But this will require one man whose living quarters will be in the mess hall boiler room. His function will be to de-ice the emergency men in order for them to function properly. And so they goes.

Is it true that Sgt. Grider has a heated trailer from which he expects to service his plane? It is an unusual trailer in that it has mechanical arms which are manipulated by the operator in his cozy little home. It will obviate his ever leaving his comfortable surroundings for the cold climes of the outside. Is it patented? Will you be a good guy and allow us to build exact replicas of it? A nony mouse.

Maybe their excellent playing can be attributed to the fact that the WAC detachment has invited them to Indian Springs.

Group headquarters of the 35th topped off its recent improvements by setting up a new department this week. This new department is a Group Message Center, through which all correspondence will pass and be distributed.

Cpl. Schaffer (also your news reporter), who is promoting the new 35th show to be produced sometime in November, has announced that our great lover, tailor, radio repairman, song writer and musical artist, Cpl. Mike Terracino is cooking something up for the show that is super colossal. (Incidentally, Cpl. Schaffer's phone number is 62, if any of you men from the 35th think you have talent). Also rumor has it that an expert (according to his own opinion) has been practicing on the violin in one of the barracks at night, and, as a result, there is a grand rush towards town every night. (Tell them, Sgt. If they don't want to listen to your beautiful solos, they don't have to. Maybe they don't appreciate good music).

Does anyone know what happened at the NCO dance last Saturday? Your news hound went to look for news, but he found something else. I remember seeing S/Sgt. King, F/Sgt. Flight A, and Cpl. Terracino also was there (You were in the groove, pal).

Anyway this NCO dance again proves that there is nothing to compare with our NCO club in this vicinity. Even our friend, Mary, was there. How about it, Mary?

I hear tell there's a shipment of WACs going to Camp Webb in the near future. Hope you like it there, gals.

Our Commanding Officer, Major Wood, awarded good conduct ribbons to a group of men from Flight A at a formation Tuesday afternoon. Following are the boys who got them: 1st Sgt. Cameron, T/Sgts. Brozak, Burehfield, Egan, Papageorge, Schneid, Smith, Snyder, S/Sgts. Buck, Connors, King, Kruger, Langlais, Laramee,

Pvts. Adams, Campbell, Cassandra, Comstock, Hart, Johnson, Kocsis, Matosky, Pruitt, Riley, Safarik, Smith H and Sprankle.

447th Squadron

And so up to our garret for the weekly tussle with trivia.

What with gigs, demerits, courtesy cards and court martials, some of the local gentry are lamenting the fact that they didn't join the junior commandos and see action with Little Orphan Annie.

Pvt. Herring seen standing on a street corner in Seymour looking like a poster for a USO Campaign.

Face-lifting and plastic surgery have done a swath-cutting job on the orderly room, right here in our back yard. Floors are painted, billiard table recovered (so you'll really have something to rip) new lamps, chairs. Even the curtains are looking up, after having been to the cleaners. It's almost embarrassing to bring a guest in nowadays!

Comments and Dubbie Talk: S/Sgt. Bailey T. Wade, is on the little old list. New horizons and adventures lie waiting for him. Most likely next month shall see him rolling on some white beach, with filmy green rollers slowly kissing the sun baked shores as he slowly kisses some well baked Tondelayo.

It behooves us to promulgate the sad, tear-inducing news that Pfc. Leonardo and Pvt. Liddle have returned to the green pastures of civilian life.

To rabid followers of the story, "Fireman for each barracks," watch this column in the next six months for further developments.

Prayers Answered.

Kansas City (CNS)—Sgt. Pat Kissinger had been reported missing in action 19 months so on his birthday his family prayed for him. Next morning a card informed them that Pat, in good health, was a prisoner in Japan.

Male Call

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

There's A War On, Don't Be A No Show

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



SPORTS PAGE



Cadet Sets Mark Of 301 Sit-Ups In Fitness Tests

By Lt. Lewis Hilley
 "Oh, my aching back", is the phrase most appropriately used by the cadets of class 43-J at Freeman Field, these days. The groans and moans have been traced back to the AAF Physical Fitness tests recently given to 43-J by the Physical Training Department, headed by Lt. Clarence D. Nichols.

The all around improvement of this class over basic school records is evidenced in the statistics recently compiled by Lt. Nichols. The average improvement by each cadet was 5.3 sit-ups, 2.6 pull-ups, and 1.3 seconds on the 300 yard shuttle run. The total point score improvement was 13.4 for the entire class.

Group honors were distributed rather evenly among the various flights. Flight 6 rocked back and forth until they showed an increase of 13.5 sit-ups per man. Flight 2 flexed their biceps until the average improvement was 4.7 pull-ups per man. Just to show their versatility, Flight 2 clipped 2.2 seconds off the average shuttle run score. . . All around honors for the test went to Flight 2 which showed an average improvement of 17.4 points per man.

Individual honors went to A/C H. A. Hall of Flight 6 with 301 sit-ups. Superior shoulder, girdle muscular strength was shown by A/C W. P. Colgin of Flight 4 as he went through 20 laborious pull-ups. A 43 second performance on the shuttle run by A/C R. Gregor of Flight 6 merited recognition as the foremost exhibition of speed and endurance.

GI OF THE WEEK

by Cpl. Edward F. Schaffer
 Our GI of the week is Cpl. Anthony J. Bertucci, better known as "Tony." Cpl. Bertucci is acting supply Sergeant of Flight A of the 35th group while Sgt. Buck was on furlough. Tony has a good memory for faces, and knows almost all of his boys by name when he sees them.

Cpl. Bertucci claims Gulfport, Miss., as his home. Incidentally, he is a married man (poor fellow) and his wife lives at Gulfport.

Tony proved to be quite a marksman recently when he almost shot the head of the target away with his Tommy gun on the range.

And as a football player, Cpl. Bertucci is a good bet. Despite the fact that he is in his 30's he can pass, kick, run and keep up with all the younger players.

Tony knows his way around in the Army. After all, he did learn something in 16 months of active service.

League Leaders



The fact that there are 13 players on their team doesn't bring bad luck to the 467th. They're in top place and intend to remain there. Standing left to right: Sgt. James R. Duane, T/Sgt. George J. Horswood, Jr., S/Sgt. Harold Vogel, Capt. James S. Holbrook, coach, Sgt. Stanley J. Martka, Cpl. Percy L. Roberts, Sgt. Salvador Madrid. Front row, left to right: Cpl. Robert E. Chapey, Pfc. Robert R. Maldonado, Cpl. J. C. Holt, Pfc. Ezess Fountain, Pfc. George J. Anderson, Cpl. Austin D. Miller and Cpl. Macon R. Sherer.

SPORTS - - FAN FARE

The touch football season is well on its way to being a great success.

Games last Tuesday night had the markings of some good old rough and tumble college tilts. One of the evening's outstanding games was that one which was played between the 466th and the 1079th. The 466th came out on top by a score of 12-0. Star for the winners was Sgt. Joe Miles who caught the first pass thrown and went over the stripe for a touchdown. Miles and Sykes were outstanding in the line.

In the second game of the night Flight A defeated the Medical Detachment 10-0 behind the hard charging of S/Sgts. Laramee and Creighton. Officials refereeing the games are doing a good job—any better or they would have a flock of angry GIs on their necks.

It may be kinda late, but don't say I didn't tell you that the Yanks were going to cop the series.

Watching that game last Friday between the flying officers and ground officers it seems that Lts. Shepperd and Crimmins are the best pigskin flingers on the field. They've both got an educated arm and can practically put the oval down on a spot. Lt. Gottschalk of Flight 6 gets this column's nod for the best punter.

Lt. Lewis Hilley of the cadet physical training department was made a proud papa last Tuesday. Reports from the station hospital indicate that Lewis Jr. was trying to chin himself on a cross bar on the crib the day after he was born.

Some of the boys have been

asking about basketball and Lt. Nichols is trying to get the gym in town for practice sessions.

Two squadrons will bounce the ball around at a time. The gym floor should be ready on the first of the month—we hope.

C'wan Take a Chance

This shall be The Story of a Bicycle, or the truth about who spoke first about the spokes. Wheels roll outside of Post Headquarters. In a quiet, inland spot between Public Relations and Classification offices—a fight, dramatic to the last is carried on under furtive, restless eyes. Messenger boys, wearing 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, they wait a minute! stripes go flying out to greet the noonday sun; as flashing spokes whirl to a screeching stop outside the well guarded windows. Coat tails flying, gravel and blades of grass crushed under hob-nailed boots, the courier of the highly coveted vehicle slides to a halt as he approaches the door. For he knows that to enter precipitously is sure suicide, as the whispered word has already made its rocketing antree, in-to the caves and hamlets of Headquarters Ltd. A horde of thundering hoofs roar past him as he sadly tiptoes back to his desk. His Grant Adventure for the week is over. Sorrowfully, he gazes at the tail light of the swiftly disappearing bike, backs away from the window, and puts a red circle on his monthly calendar—on the next page. The weeks roll by, the line is diminished, and with eager, shining face he stands again upon the threshold of liberty. "Let all who enter here, be thankful for that which waits outside, for it is vouchsafed only to the patient of soul." Thus ends the St. of a Bk. For thee we will willingly run the gauntlet. No rain no sleet, can keep thee from thy appointed rounds.

Sports Slants

Drafting of pre-Pearl Harbor fathers, which is scheduled to start soon, is going to give Big League baseball an awful boot in the bunion.

Not recognized as a ground for occupational deferment, baseball is on No Man's Land between the list of the essential industries and the non-deferable occupations.

First pre-Pearl Harbor father facing the draft is Al Zarrilla, St. Louis Browns outfielder recently classified 1A by his Los Angeles Draft Board. If Zarrilla, the father of a 3-year-old daughter, appeals his reclassification it will be up to the appeal board to determine whether he is an "essential" man in an "essential" industry.

Professional football will be less disturbed by the fathers' draft. Most pro football players are either 4F or have war jobs when they're not playing with the pigskin.

Chubby Hugh Casey, ex-Brooklyn Dodger relief pitcher, won three games for Norfolk Naval Air Station in its series with the Naval Training Station at Norfolk.

Leather Slingers To Meet Again in Gym Armistice Day

By Pvt. Bill Clark
 Pending answers to the challenges issued to the boxing teams of Camp Campbell, Camp Atterbury, Smyrna Air Base, and George Field to engage in matches in the near future, Lt. Vernon Woodward and S/Sgt. Romeo Laramee of the Physical Training Department announced the week that plans will be drawn up to hold another intra-squad boxing meet on Armistice Day, November 11th. Lt. Woodward said that he was encouraged by the interest displayed in his first effort two weeks ago, and he feels that this next show will be an even bigger success.

Sgt. Laramee is putting his capable squad of aggressive leather slingers through the paces every day, and promises to have them in tip-top condition by the date of the bouts. The portable outdoor ring has not been completely set up as yet, but is expected to be completed some time this week. Among the boys who have been working out daily are Peterson, Boons, Gaitner, and Greenfield of the 320th, and Jesse Ellison and Harry Effel of the 25th.

The team lost several of its best punchers within the last week. Corporal Frank Mastrocci departed Sunday for Florida, and an overseas training center, Bofvin went into the Paratroops, and George Meira expects to leave soon for the Cadets. Johnny Adams, who scored two outstanding victories in annexing 175 lb. honors in the last show, was forced to quit the team due to an injured vertebrae in his neck. However, one new man was added when Jimmy Lynch of the Guard Squadron, who boxed last year but hasn't been out this year, came out for drills.

Lt. Woodward and Sgt. Laramee wish to emphasize again that they would like to have more men try out for the squad. So far the response to requests for new faces has been very poor.

Calesthenics is an exercise of authority.

TOUCH FOOTBALL STANDINGS

(as of Oct. 20, 1943)

Team	Won	Lost	Tie	Percentage
467th	3	0	0	1000
466th	4	0	0	1000
1079th	3	2	0	.600
35th-A	3	1	0	.750
447th	2	1	0	.500
35th-D	1	0	1	.750
35th-C	1	1	0	.500
35th-B	1	2	1	.416
Medics	0	2	0	.000
Q. M.	0	4	0	.000

The Wolf by Sansone



"He has a wonderful touch, hasn't he?"

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1943

TWINGINE TIMES

PAGE SEVEN

Excessive Prices For Train Food Gouge Soldiers

Gripe number one of soldiers traveling via railroad day coaches is the stiff price of food and drink.

Because the Restaurant Price Branch of the Office of Price Administration has received many complaints from servicemen, particularly in the South and West, about overcharges for beverages and sandwiches sold by train peddlers, moves have been made to correct these abuses.

Soldiers, according to the OPA, have been objecting to paying 25c for a ham sandwich and another two bits for coffee or milk. Candy bars, they report, frequently cost 15 or 20c.

The OPA has published ceiling prices on all these food and drink items and railroads are required to adhere to them. If the train peddlers ignore the ceilings they are liable to arrest by an MP or a civilian policeman. Turn 'em in.

The OPA ceiling on sandwiches sold in day coaches is 15c. A cup of coffee, a bottle of milk or a coke should cost a dime. Doughnuts and cookies should sell two for 10c and pies and cookies shouldn't cost more than a dime either. The ceiling on chocolate bars, fruits and potato chips is also a dime.

If a proprietor sells some particular type of sandwich at a price higher than 15c or ice cream at more than 10c he may continue to do so provided that the price is plainly marked on the wrapper and is identified as an OPA ceiling price.

Servicemen have been urged to report all instances of violations to MPs on the trains. The report should state the badge number of the peddler, the train number, date and items sold at prices in excess of the ceilings.

Letter From Former Freeman Officer Cites Beer Scarcity in India

One of the WACs here received a V-mail letter from an officer friend of hers now in India, who was at one time stationed at Freeman.

He says, "Censorship regulations are pretty strict over here so no doubt all the things you want to hear are restricted. White women are pretty few and far between over here. It's not like Washington, D. C., where there are ten women for every man or like Seymour, Indiana, where one girl is better than all ten of them in Washington. Editor's note—take a bow local belles and WACs). Good cold beer is pretty conspicuous by its absence too. The next time you walk under one of those little neon signs, stop in and get the biggest and coldest beer they have and drink it with by name on it." (We sure will).

Pvt. Saffick of the photo section says he took a picture of his girl on a windy day and got a swell clothes up of her.

Scoping Up The Latest Dirt . . .

The Editorial staff of Twingine Times has finally found a steady source of material. S/Sgt. Ed Squitteri, and his delighted associate, Pvt. Al Rachleff, show their super-sleuth tendencies, and feel certain that man needn't bite dog to make news. Just lift the lid off a waste can and—Voilà! History is made!



Medicine Helps Defeat the Axis - - and Disease

By Camp Newspaper Service

One of the biggest, toughest and most important scraps the U. S. Army faced at the outset of the war was the fight on disease. It was the same fight every army has faced in every war and a fight that most armies lost. Ever since wars began, disease and infection have presented stupendous problems to armies. Almost all wars have produced higher mortality rates from disease than from wounds. In the Crimean War there were 192 deaths from disease to every 50 from wounds. In our own Civil War the proportion was almost 2 to 1. Even in World War I deaths from disease surpassed those from wounds in battle.

Today the story is different. Modern medicine is winning its ageless fight on disease. Despite the conditions under which the American soldier is living and fighting overseas his health is almost as good as it was back home.

One reason for the change is sulfa drugs. "Thanks to sulfa drugs," says Brig. Gen. Paul H. Hawley, chief surgeon for the Army in the European theater, "the man with pneumonia is back on duty within 10 days. It used to take him six weeks to recover."

Another reason is penicillin, the new "wonder drug." Penicillin, an extract from a green

slow fight on malaria is being won.

The Army now has a vaccine which gives 100% protection against yellow fever. Typhus, still an ever-present threat in foreign lands, is brought under control by medical science. Typhoid has been routed by immunization. A new drug which will alleviate epilepsy has just been discovered.

Guarded always against disease, American soldiers also get quicker, more efficient attention today on the battlefield. "Grasshopper ambulances"—small, light, stretcher-bearing planes—zip men out of battle to hospitals behind the lines. Mobile hospital units keep right up with the fight. Hospital trains are rushed to the front. Blood plasma is always available.

Modern medicine has given the American soldier a better chance for health than any other soldier has ever had before.

Italy (Tex.) Invaded by Mail. Italy, Tex. (CNS)—This hamlet was one of the busiest towns in Texas on the day that Italy surrendered. For weeks collectors had been sending postcards and letters here to be postmarked "Italy, Texas" at the day and hour of the Italians' capitulation.

Buy More War Bonds

AAF Pilot Collides With Jap Zero, Lives to Tell The Tale

Colliding head-on at 300 miles an hour with a Japanese Zero high in the clouds, coming down by parachute in a maelstrom of fighting airplanes and finally escaping from the machine guns of the Japanese pilots through a ruse, are the experiences that First Lieutenant Henry E. Matson, of the United States Army Air Forces had in the South Pacific area.

The Army Air Forces pilot's story began when he left Guadalcanal in his P-40 Warhawk on a routine patrol mission with three other American planes. Near the Russell Islands they were warned of approaching Japanese planes and went up to 25,000 feet to give battle.

Zeros Approach.

Soon 15 Zero planes approached and dove on three other American planes. The P-40's roared down to attack. Lieutenant Matson got on the tail of a Zero and gave it a burst of bullets. Flames licked from the wing tank and it blew up almost in his face to shower him with fragments.

As he slid beneath the wreckage of this plane, he pulled up and found another Zero dead ahead. Instinctively he fired his guns and in the moment before the impact he saw the Japanese plane's cowling rip away, solid fragments melt from the motor and the cockpit flare up in tight bands of flame. Then the two planes crashed head-on. "It really wasn't much of a shock," Lieutenant Matson said. "Just a jolt and then things began to get a little mixed-up. It was getting hotter all the time and my cockpit must have been getting full of flames. I didn't see any, however. Had my eyes shut.

Safe at Last.

"I pulled loose the safety belt and went out into the air like a drive through the infield. The hatch must have been knocked off when I crashed the Nip, or I never would have gotten out. When I felt the fresh air, I jerked the cord and the parachute opened. I opened my eyes at the same time and said: 'Safe at last.'

"There I was right on the 50 yard line of the darndest dog fight you ever saw. Zeros and American planes were thicker than flies at supper time. They were all shooting—seemed to be shooting at me. The burns weren't hurting much, but I was pretty sure they would after a while, so I pulled out my first aid kit and had myself a shot of morphine. I worked my way down out of the dog-fights and was ready to say 'safe at last' again when three Zeros came down on me.

"I tell you, that's a terrible feeling swinging there as helpless as

a turkey with his neck on the block. You feel like you've got targets painted all over you. I waved vigorously, jutting out my teeth at them to look like Tojo, and making other gestures of friendship and victory. I grinned and jabbered at them."

He thinks these actions may have saved him. They rolled away and disappeared to the west with five American planes chasing them. Other American planes had joined the fight by then.

During his parachute trip down Lieutenant Matson saw five Zeros go down in flames and three more gliding off without power with their propellers turning like lazy windmills and smoke pouring out from them.

When he hit the water, he inflated his rubber boat, climbed aboard and pulled his parachute over his head. Then he went to sleep. An hour later a crash boat picked him up and brought him to safety. Two days later he was out of the hospital.

CHAPEL SERVICES

For Jewish Men and Women

Chapel No. 1

Friday, 8:00 p. m. All Jewish men and women are cordially invited to attend.

For Catholic Men and Women

Chapel No. 2

Sunday Masses—6:15 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.

Daily Masses—Monday, Wednesday and Friday Masses will be held at 7:00 p. m. Thursday and Saturday Masses will be held at 7:00 a. m. Tuesday at 8:00 p. m. The Miraculous Medal Novena will be held.

Confessions will be heard before all Masses.

For Protestant Men and Women

Chapel No. 1

Sunday Church Service, 10:30 a. m. Bible Class, 11:15 a. m. Morning Devotional Services are held every morning at 7:45.

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

320th Chapel

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

Tuesday, 5:45 a. m. Catholic service conducted by Chaplain Daniel McGuire.

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

Marines Pick 'Em Young

El Toro, Cal. (CNS)—Waving away older stars "because this war is liable to last a long time" Marines stationed here have named Shirley Temple as their official kid sister.

POST REALITY





"I'm on guard duty, but why
"to talk to you any more?"
©Stocks, Inc. 1943

mold, does things that even the sulfa drugs can not do. It was tried recently on some wounded soldiers who had arrived from the Pacific area. Almost immediately their wounds began to improve. Within a week most of the men had improved to such an extent that operations could be performed. One of the cases had resisted treatment for 14 months but, through penicillin, the wound was healed in 27 days.

The Navy has developed an outstanding new serum to combat influenza. Doctors from North and South America are conducting a joint hemispheric campaign against leprosy. And the long

DEACON SHOP

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9:00-6:00—Mon.-Tues.-Thur.
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

MacArthur-for-President clubs have been formed in twenty Indiana cities. Willard A. Bartlett, temporary chairman of the Indiana chapter, disclosed last week. Similar groups have been formed in Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Missouri and California, he said.

Ever eat a lionburger? They're going to be available in Des Moines pretty soon. Kenneth Sonderleiter, who runs a zoo and lurch stand, said that the war production board can't spare him materials to build a winter house for his lions, Nero and Dolly. And he can't see the lions get cold. So he will have them killed. Since he invested \$500 in the lions he wants to get something back. Lionburgers will be the answer, Sonderleiter figures.

One phase of Americanese, which confounds foreigners and will probably put Prime Minister Churchill's "basic English" back ten years is the penchant servicemen have for borrowing catch phrases from radio . . . such as: Are You Telling It? I Dood It; Precisely Why I Am Here; Where It Stops, Nobody Knows; I'm Voo-o-ning You; and 'Tain't Funny. Now try and identify the programs on which they are trade marks.

The city of Chicago realized a dream that has been talked about since the Columbian Exposition, this week, when the first revenue operation of the subway began last Sunday, Oct. 18, at 12:01 a. m. The route is sixteen stations long and represents the first step in untying the loop. Stations are finished in gray structural glass and each has its own identifying color scheme, with the rotation of primary colors, blue, red, green and brown. A passenger who doesn't know how to read station signs ought to be able to get off at the right color.

German military magazines are displaying pictures of a giant new Nazi glider known as the BO-240 and capable of carrying troops in numbers "unimaginable to the layman."

The War of 1812 still is costing the United States money. The Vermont State Treasury recently received a federal check for \$90,000 in payment for supplies and equipment given the government in the War of 1812.

"Expectant" is the word for it when a certain Grumman torpedo takes off from Henderson Field in Guadalcanal these days. All three of its crew members are sharing more than a common fate—they're all to become fathers before the end of this year. The three have named the plane "Expectant." Stretched across the engine cowling is a drawing of a flying stork; equipped with headphones, machine guns and a retractable landing gear. It is carrying, in an inverted parachute, an infant.

Mom, pop and all the kids came home to Lancaster, Pa., from the wars this week. Mrs. Doris Wasserman, a WAC stationed with a postal unit in New York; her husband, Milton, a Seabee stationed at Camp Edcott; a son, Donald, Navy seaman, and their second son, Milton, a naval aviation cadet at Pensacola, Fla., reached home within a few hours of each other—and none knew the others were on furlough.

A shipyard riveter at Jacksonville, Fla., got home from working and discovered that someone had carried his home away on their shoulders. Because of the crowded conditions, the riveter had been sleeping in a packing case adjoining a filling station.

Intellectual Indian Finds Scared of Subways, Brains Put You in Army Man Dodges Draft

Pocatello, Ida. (CNS) Every time the Army asked the Indian a question he replied "Ugh." "What's the idea of sending us an ugh mug?" the Army demanded of the Indian's home town. Informed that the Army physical examination he

New York (CNS)—Because James Higgins is "afraid" to ride in the Subways, he is being held here as a draft dodger. Higgins told FBI agents who picked him up that he failed to report for his Army physical examination be-

Engineers Build New 'Burma Road' Through India

By Camp Newspaper Service American Army engineers in India are building a rocky road to Tokyo which someday may lead right up to the Mikado's front door.

Right now the Yanks on this project are 3,000 miles away from Hirohito's house, but already they have chopped their way through mountains and jungles from the Indian frontier far into Japanese-held territory in Burma, building a roadway along which Allied armies can roll.

Assisting the engineers in constructing 'The Tokyo Road' are Indian and Chinese workers and Chinese soldiers led and trained by American officers, who are pushing the Japs back into the jungles as the building progresses.

Immediate purpose of this new Burma road is to supply attacking forces in the fight on the Japs. Its second objective is a meeting with the old Burma Road, now held by the Japs, so that supplies may reach the Chinese by land as well as by air.

The trail goes through the heart of the head-hunting Naga tribal country and winds into the lost reaches of the Burmese wilderness. The farther the road reaches into Japanese territory the greater becomes the prospect that the engineering force will meet Japanese patrols. For this reason, a large force of Chinese soldiers, led by American Brig. Gen. Hayden Boatner of New Orleans, is operating far in advance of the engineers.

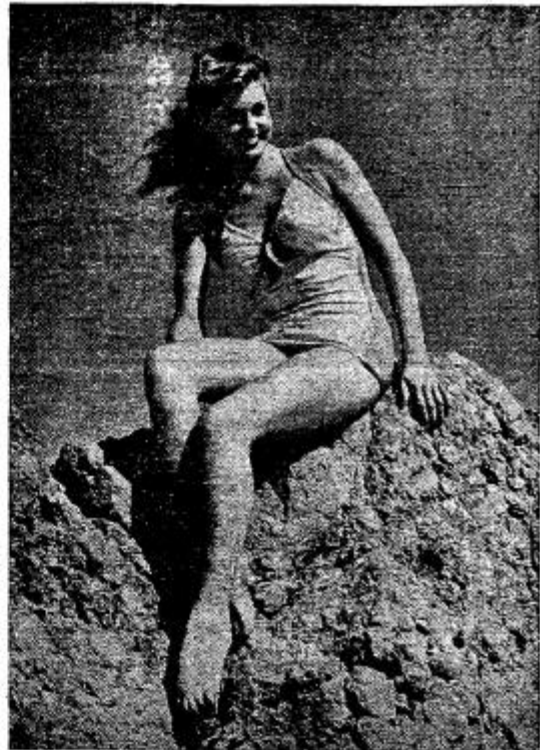
Gen. Boatner's Chinese troops have had repeated skirmishes with enemy patrols but have succeeded in keeping the Japs so far away from the road that none of the engineers have ever seen any of them.

In this way the "Tokyo Road" is growing—through swamp and morass, over hills and through valleys—inching along into Burma.

Dog Cited by Army For Bravery in Sicily

Pleasantville, N. Y. (CNS)—Chips, a German shepherd dog owned by little Nancy Wren, 6, has become the first canine in

Any Gal who can drape herself so becomingly on a pile of rocks gets the nod for this paper's weekly pin-up girl. The de-icer filling out a bathing suit so well, is Esther Williams, a national swimming champion turned movie star. You'll see more of her in MGM's next flicker, "Mr. Co-Ed," starring Red Skelton.



COMING ATTRACTIONS AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, Oct. 23—Double Feature, "Submarine Alert" with Richard Arlen and Wendy Barrie—"The Good Fellows" with Cecil Kellaway and Mabel Paige.

Sunday, Oct. 24—"Behart" with Humphrey Bogart, Don Terry and Bruce Bennett—RKO Pathe News—Community Sing.

Monday, Oct. 25—Camel Caravan—two shows, 7 & 9 p. m.

Tuesday, Oct. 26—"Claudia" with Dorothy McGuire, Robert Young and Ina Claire—"Jack Rabbit and the Beanstalk"—A Bug's Bunny Cartoon—Sportscope.

Wednesday, Oct. 27—"Hostages" with Luise Rainer, Paul Lukas and William Bendix—"Scrap Happy" a Pete Smith Novelty—"Down the Cats" Terrytoon Cartoon.

Thursday and Friday, Oct. 28 and 29—"Sweet Rosie O'Grady" with Betty Grable, Robert Young and Adolph Menjou—RKO Pathe News—Army, Navy Magazine.

PRIVATE BREGER ABROAD

Indian was educated well enough not to be ughing all the time, the Army went back to its question- ing.

The Indian sighed. "Well," he said. "It was a good gag and I almost got away with it."

Predict Nylon Uniforms.

Nylon will be used for football pants and jerseys, other athletic uniforms, squash racquet strings and other sports equipment after the war, the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Co. predicts.

cause he was afraid that if he passed he would have to take a subway to the induction station.

Marine Uniform Fools Civilian.

Kansas City (CNS)—Capt. Eugene Brossman thought he looked pretty slick as he walked through a hotel lobby wearing his marine dress uniform. And then a bystander spoiled it.

"Pardon me," he asked, "which of our brave Allies are you?"

Buy More War Bonds

history ever recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross and Nancy is plenty proud.

Nancy hadn't heard a word from Chips since the day he marched off to war with the K9 Corps until recently when the War Department informed her father that Chips had been cited for cleaning out an enemy pillbox in Sicily.

A wedding ring may not be as tight as a tourniquet, but it certainly does stop the wearer's circulation.

By Lt. Dave Breger



"The Captain says he's not against Victory Gardens, but he prefers your military war effort!"

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