

twingine times



War is Costly
Victory is Priceless
Buy War Bonds

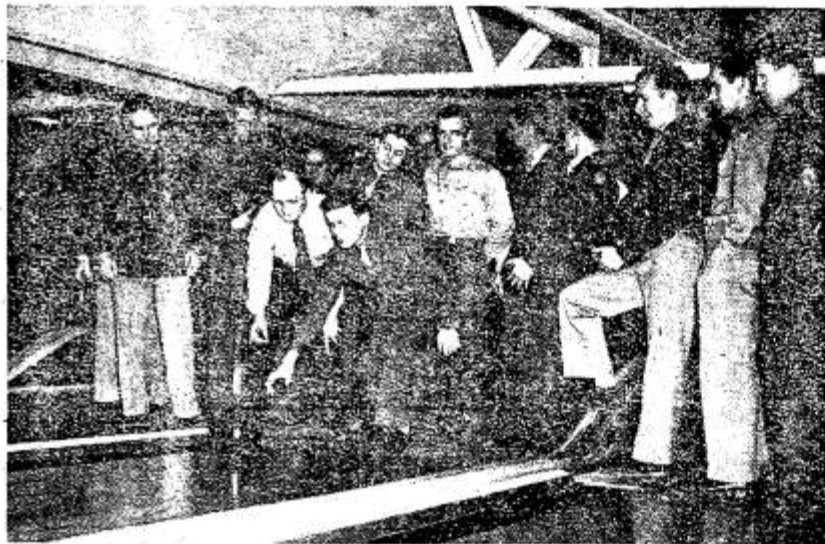
GOOD LUCK
44-B
HAPPY
LANDINGS

VOLUME I NO. 49

FREEMAN FIELD, SEYMOUR, IND.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1944

Expert Advice on how to bowl a perfect (well, almost) score is being given here by Frank Brankovic (white shirt) the all-time record holder of the American Bowling Congress. The champ was present at the bowling alley opening last Monday night and gave GI's and officers many fine pointers on the game. The bowling alleys are open daily from 1 to 11 p. m. and the price per game is ten cents.



"March Of 4 Dimes" Dance Nets \$1,031

Privates, Officers, Civilians Mingle

The President's Birthday Dance at the NCO club last Monday night was a huge success, both in attendance, and financially. The club was so jammed by potential dancers that a New York or Chicago subway rush would seem tame by comparison, and the coffers of the Infantile Paralysis Fund, were swelled to the jangling tune of 10,317 dimes—or \$1,031.75—enough to make a silver streak of dimes 607 feet long.

Official Opening At Bowling Alleys Highlights "Firsts"

Although only a small gathering was on hand to witness the official opening of the new bowling alleys Monday night, January 31, the occasion was auspicious and impressive.

Before rolling the first ball down the alley, Col. E. T. Rundquist cut the red ribbon which had been placed across the alleys to lend a touch of formality. Afterwards the colonel made a short dedication speech in which he related that the price per game would be ten cents instead of fifteen as had been previously announced.

Segall First E. M. to Roll.
Several "firsts" were among the highlights of the evening. In addition to the colonel rolling the first ball, S/Sgt. Maurice A. Segall was the first enlisted man to toe the millar March of Dimes collection mark. Whether the sergeant boxes. Credited with doing the

Officers of the club were amazed at the tremendous turnout. They had expected a sizeable gathering but the estimated crowd of 1,109 people that jammed the club far exceeded their wildest expectations. Although the dance was scheduled to begin at 8:30 o'clock, hundreds of people, both soldiers and civilians, started thronging toward the clubhouse as early as 7 p. m. At the height of the crush, several self-appointed traffic cops began handling the flow of traffic to and from the dance floor. Not a table or chair was vacant and the crowd was standing ten deep in front of the bar.

Check Room Girls Commended.
All of the proceeds of the dance were turned over to Mr. Smith, chairman of the "March of Dimes Committee" in Seymour. A breakdown of the total figure reveals that \$787.45 was the amount collected from the sale of tickets. Another \$110.94 was collected by Cpl. Pearl Boxer and Pfc. Mary Kesselman who circulated through the crowd with the familiar March of Dimes collection mark. Whether the sergeant boxes. Credited with doing the

Bonds Rocket With 'Minutemen' Pushing Sales In 4th War Loan

While complete figures are not available this week, it was reported by Lt. Philip Wilton of the Special Service office, that the Fourth War Bond Drive is progressing satisfactorily on the field. First reports from two squadrons show that the Medical Detachment has 96 per cent of its personnel allotting part of their pay for War Bonds, while the 320th trails along with 95 per cent.

Although recent changes by the War Bond offices in Chicago have altered the allotment form of buying bonds it was felt by many that this would not measurably affect the sale of bonds. Heretofore the minimum amount that could be allotted under the Class B allotment plan, was \$3.75 a month. Recently the minimum was raised to \$6.25 a month.

Appeal To All Personnel

A novel system devised to reach

squadron commanders will act as "minutemen" to see that each of the persons under them will be fully aware of the great need for purchasing War Bonds. These minutemen will in turn delegate part of the information program to "sub-minutemen." An example of how these "subs" worked was given at the pay formations Monday, Jan. 31. As the men and women filed out with pay envelopes in their hands, the "minutemen" stopped each one and asked if they wouldn't buy an extra bond during this current drive.

Heading the "minutemen" for the military personnel on the field is Lt. Robert Camaish who pointed out that each officer, warrant officer, and nurse on the field would receive a letter from the adjutant urging them to buy an extra bond, if they possibly could. Lt. Kenneth M. Knight has been

(Continued on page 7, column 5)

In Name Only

The 405th Army Air Force Band is dead! Long live the 709th Army Band!

Salutations of this kind were being shouted around the band barracks last week as a sweeping order from Maxwell Field, Ala., redesignated all of the Air Force Bands in the Eastern Flying Training Command.

The order took the bandmen out of the Air Force and transferred them to the Adjutant General's Department, but further than that there was no other drastic change. The new table of organization increases the ratings for the band so that every man will be at least a private first class

USO Re-opens, Changes Made

In case anyone has been wondering what ails the USO club in Seymour, here's the story. A big toast has been going on, and next time the swinging door opens to the returning visitor, he will see a few changes made during the past week.

A new hardwood floor has been laid downstairs and wainscoting set on. The rear cement floor has been painted and a coat of color has been applied to all the newly extended partitions on the upper floor. The upstairs floor has been scrubbed, and a bakelite seal applied that will withstand many GI scuffings.

Mess Hall Is Eye Opener To Eaters

The "new" Enlisted Men's mess hall has made a hit with every one eating there in the past week. Greeted by light, clean interiors, the pleased GI's waited out the chow line with nary a gripe, and were pleased as punch at the white shining tables.

The new layout at the coffee

Cadet Graduation Feb. 8th Has Noted Indiana U. Coach As Guest Speaker

Another class is approaching graduation day, Tuesday, February 8. Their long grind is through, as they prepare to



football coach of Indiana University's teams since 1934. Mr. McMillin was All-American quarterback in 1919, and since then has held an important spot in the sports limelight. "Bo's" coaching career has plenty of color, with a record of 106 victories, 61 losses. A keen student of the game of football, "Bo" has many qualities which make him one of football's most popular figures. He's quick-witted, untiring and fair to his teams. The dream of every football coach was realized by Mr. McMillin in 1927, when he piloted the Geneva College eleven through ten straight wins. "Bo" is remembered by pigskin fans for his brilliant play as a member of the Praying Colonels, football team of little Centre college Danville, Ky. McMillin and

LATE FLASH
While this paper was going to press, it was reported by Lt. Philip Wilton that cash sales for military personnel on the field had reached the total of \$7,475 for the month of January. The total civilian cash sales for the same period was \$2,375.

every officer, enlisted man and woman, and civilian on the field was revealed by Lt. Wilton this week. Department heads and

"Lucky Birds"

Lt. Wallace R. Hill, Jr., former adjutant of the 320th squadron, and Lt. Joseph T. Chiappone, adjutant of the 35th group, left Monday for their homes prior to reporting to a replacement center.

Lt. and Mrs. Hill are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace R. Hill and Mrs. H. F. Berry in Selma Ala., and Lt. Chiappone is the guest of his mother Mrs. Antonio Chiappone, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrns also received a good share of the favorable comment. Now instead of being served the beverage, each man takes his own, thus saving time and the services of one man who previously had to tend the coffee cups.

Coat hangers also add to the convenience of eating. With coats out of the way, more men can be seated at the tables, and there are less wandering would-be esters searching for a bench opening.

Mr. Lundgren, director of the USO, announces the program for the coming week. On February 5 and 6, Saturday and Sunday, "Open House" will be held. Saturday night, from 8:30 until 12:00, an anniversary dance will be given with the GSO girls providing refreshments, and of course companionship.

Sunday, beginning at 2:00 o'clock the club will conduct "Open House" for the general public, continuing until closing time at 11:00 p. m.

March up the steps and receive their wings in Hangar 5, at 11 a. m.

Guest speaker for the occasion will be "Bo" McMillin, veteran

his mates made gridiron history when they went East and whipped Harvard university and other eastern outfits. In those days, about the time of World War I, Harvard was a football great.

Preceding the momentous occasion, will be an "Invitation" dance, Monday night in Hangar 5. After the ceremonies Tuesday, the usual cocktail party in honor of the new officers will be held at the Officers' Club, to which all officers are welcome.

TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Field Seymour, Indiana

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Major William N. Cox Executive Officer

Post Exchange Officers

Lt. Leland Jackson 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

CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

I saw a cartoon the other day that really opened my eyes. It pictured Uncle Sam holding in his clenched fist a copy of a newspaper telling about the atrocities that the Japanese have practiced upon American and British prisoners. Upon Uncle Sam's face was a look of mingled anger and sorrow. Behind him stood the figure of a Chinese who was saying to Uncle Sam, "This has been happening to us for a long time."



Chaplain Henderson

All of us deplore the shocking stories that have come from the Japanese prisons and concentration camps. It makes our blood boil! It fills our hearts with a spirit of futile anger and also with sympathy and sorrow for the victims. But I hope it will do something more to us than that. It ought to make us more determined to fight through to complete victory so that those who suffer now may find liberation and happiness again. Also it ought to take our thoughts off our own petty hardships. It should stop us from griping about working overtime or poor chow or no passes or furloughs or promotions. There are none of them in the Japanese prison camps! It ought to make us more willing to sacrifice everything that we have to hasten the day of their being set free. But also, this news that has come to us ought to open our hearts to the sufferings and sorrows of the world—of people who are not the same color as we are, who do not live within the same national boundaries. The Chinese spoke the truth when he said to Uncle Sam, "This has been happening to us for a long time." It has been happening to them for over six years in their war with Japan. Murder, rape, torture, and starvation have been the lot of the courageous Chinese. We, as a nation and possibly as individuals, did not care. That too has happened to Poland, Russia, and Greece. We did not care. And now it has hit home and stabbed us awake! Those persecuted are OUR loved ones and friends. It ought to make our hearts big enough to include the sufferings of other people throughout our world. Possibly, we ought to make this our prayer in this world of suffering:

"Lord, let me be aware!
Stab my soul fiercely with other's pain;
Let me walk seeing horror and stain;
Let my hand groping find other hands;
Give me the heart that divines, that understands."

Roving Reporter

Question: If the Army okay's your stay in the service until a job is available, will you care to stay after the war?



T/Sgt. Howard T. Barker—NCO in charge of the Cadet club—"No, I would rather go right back to civilian life and the job that is waiting for me back home. If I stayed in the army, after the war is over it will only be because I was ordered to do so."



Lt. Edward Kovacic—Cadet headquarters—"No, I'm in uniform now because of the emergency that threatens our country. When the war is over I will feel that I've done my share."



A/C R. A. Patton—44-C—"If I were given that chance, I think I would be wise for me to stay in the service until I found a good job, provided the army gave me

HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

The drive on Rome and the Apennian way is proceeding satisfactorily but against greatly increased Nazi pressure. Slow progress can be expected since the large German army on the western side of the Italian mountains will slowly retreat to a line from Rome eastward in order to escape entrapment.

The expected attack on the Marshall Islands has been made after typical American softening up with aerial and naval bombardments. The key strong point of Rabaul is now being well isolated and the most important supply point of Truk is being approached. Watch these two locations because when they fall, we are almost ready for landings in force on Mindanao in the Philippines.

Activity on the Russian front is limited to the Novgorod-Leningrad area except for skirmishes by the Russian Caucasus army around Kirsh in the

eastern Crimea. Despite optimistic newspaper reports that hundreds of thousands of Nazis are being pocketed by Russian drives south from the Gulf of Finland and west from Novgorod, there seems little to indicate that such a disaster is in the making. We still predict a more or less orderly Nazi retreat from present positions to a short defense line running from Polotsk to Riga which means giving up all of Estonia and most of Latvia.

The greatest German loss is the huge siege guns around Leningrad which have been pounded away on this metropolis for years, causing much misery and combined with starvation, causing the deaths of over one million inhabitants of this most important seaport and manufacturing center.

"A Seymour Lad"

With apologies to A. E. Housman and "A Shropshire Lad"

When smoke stood up from Seymour
And peaceful stars looked down,
And never soldier trod its streets
It was a goodly town.

And all the maidens with their lads
Went Sunday-walking far,
Up with the laughing sunlight
And home with every star,
And quiet held its midnight place
When lads got up at five—
There was a light to warm the heart
And strengthen man alive.

But soldiers now from far and near
Have come to win the peace
And fight the war in Frosty's place
Against the town police.
And Seymour maidens go no more
To walk beneath the stars—
They find the lads they hope are theirs
In all the local bars.

The smoke stands up from Seymour
But Ridgeview's got the heat
As, furnace-bound, the soldier flees
After each Retreat.

No more the clang of supper bells
Will stay the plow and rake,
For no one eats a family meal
When Freeman Field has steak.

CHAPEL SERVICES



For Jewish Personnel
Friday, 8:00 p. m.—Jewish Services in Chapel.

For Catholic Personnel
In Chapel No. 2
Sunday Masses at 6:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.
Monday, Wednesday, Friday Masses at 7:00 p. m.
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Masses at 7:00 a. m.
Tuesday, Evening, Miraculous Medal Novena at 8:00 p. m.
Confessions will be heard before each Mass.

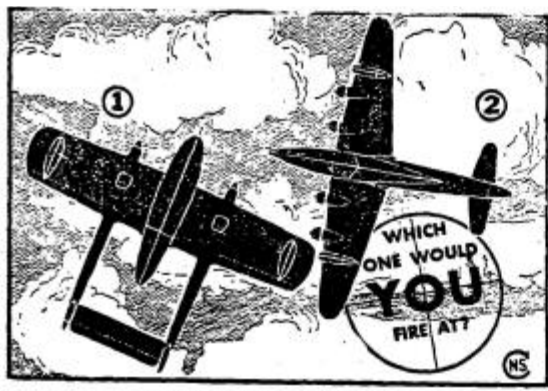
For Protestant Personnel
In Chapel No. 1
Sunday services at 6:20 a. m. and 10:30 a. m.
320th Squadron Church Services at 9:15 a. m.

Weekdays
Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.—"At Ease" discussion club meets.
Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Choir rehearsal.

Morning Report

JULY 27, 1943....
HORSESHOE HILL, NEW
GENOVA, BRITAIN





Fire at No 1 It's the German Blohm and Voss Bv. 138, a high wing, three engine reconnaissance flying boat. The middle engine is mounted in the center of the wings directly above the hull. Both edges of the wings taper slightly to broad rounded tips. It has a short hull and braced floats near the wing tips. A rectangular tailplane is set between the twin tail booms.

Not at No. 2 It's the British Short "Sunderland", a high wing, four engine flying boat which is used extensively on the Atlantic patrol. It has a large deep hull, the nose of which extends well forward of the engines, and fixed wing floats. The edges of the wings taper almost equally to rounded tips. The airplane is also tapered and it has a single fin and rudder.

have enough to go look for a job. Then I could use my musing out pay to buy the many things I'll need for civilian life."



Corporal Edna Connelly—Chief operator—"Well, I don't know. I'd have to wait until that time before I could give an answer to that question. I imagine that after the war is over jobs will be plentiful and besides my job is still waiting for me."

Buy More War Bonds

GEORGE... PETRARCA WITH LEAD TOOKS 100 YDS FROM ENEMY... SEVERAL CASUALTIES SUFFERED, GIVING AID TO WOUNDED, PETRARCA (UNDER DIRECT FIRE) WORKED TO WITHIN 75 YDS OF JAPS-GIVING FIRST AID TO THREE OF HIS BUDDIES... JULY 29, 1945... PETRARCA, UNDER INTENSE MORTAR BARRAGE, DUG OUT SERGEANT WHO WAS BURIED BY DEBRIS IN A FOXHOLE... HE RESTORED HIM TO CONSCIOUSNESS & CAUSED HIS EVACUATION.....



MEDAL OF HONOR TO SERGEANT FRANK PETRARCA

who gave his life attempting to rescue wounded companion under fire.



Trophy Case Pays Tribute to Capt. R. Freeman, At Club

Adding to its collection of Freeman memorabilia, the Officers' club has purchased a glass trophy case to house a group of trophies of the late Capt. Richard S. Freeman, for whom the field was named.

The collection of trophies and mementoes was presented to the club by Ab Freeman of Winamac, Ind., father of the flier.

Included in the display are two sabres, one from the U. S. Military academy at West Point, N. Y., and the other a silver service sabre, a pair of elaborately beaded, fur Eskimo moccasins which Capt. Freeman brought back from his Alaskan flight of 1941, a certificate from general headquarters, AAF, attesting to his skill as an aerial navigator, and his West Point diploma, where he received a bachelor of science degree.

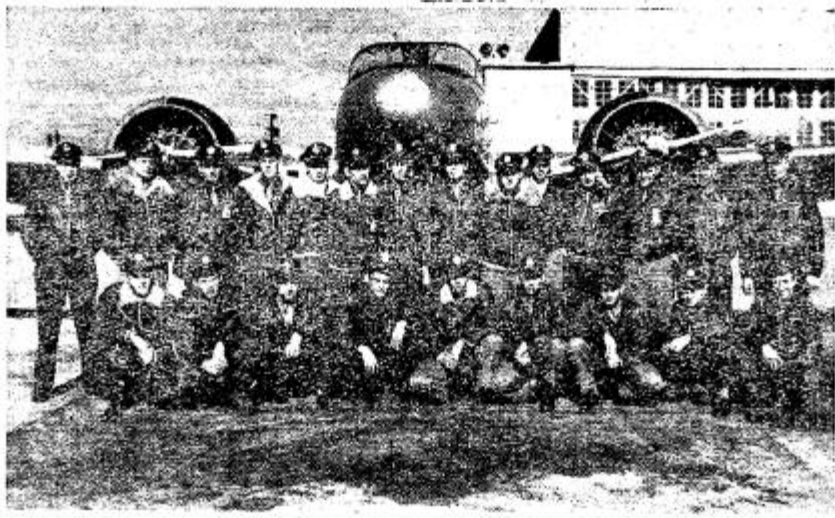
A small black plaque, lettered in gold, and bearing a map of the two Americas, traces in gold the route of the six Flying Fortresses on that epoch-making one stop flight from Miami to Buenos Aires, Argentina, in February of 1938. The plaque was presented to Capt. Freeman, a member of the crew, by the Boeing Air Craft.

Other memorabilia includes the National Aeronautic association's certificate of award to Capt. Freeman and members of the crew which flew vaccine and other medicines to the South American earthquake sufferers in February of 1939. The 4,933 mile mission was accomplished without mishap despite hazardous and exacting flying conditions.

A roster of graduates from Air Corps Tactical school at Maxwell Field, where one of his classmates was Col. E. T. Rundquist, then a captain, a diploma certifying to Capt. Freeman's eligibility for assignment as an airplane commander of a Flying Fortress, and a certificate from the Wing Navigation school at Fort Shafter.

Freeman Vets

A few weeks ago these men saw spicture in the Training News of a group of pilots who represented 497 missions in different combat zones. After thinking it over they decided that they had quite a record, too—a record of 20,142 hours or 14,111 missions flying here at Freeman Field. All the men represented in this picture are members of Flight 6 and its third instrument Echelon. Standing from left to right are: Lts. Robert M. Loving, Robert E. Holloway, Mervin T. Liedtke, Thomas E. Broughton, Earl E. Hagan, Capt. Senate McNeely, commanding, Lts. Lloyd O. Peterson, Richard P. Epke, Paul L. Updyke, F. M. Williams, Arthur M. Petersen, John A. Stevens, D. B. Dockstader and William N. Kirk. Kneeling from left to right: Lts. Robert L. Davis, William C. Weldon, Joseph D. Stoeklein, Max G. Moody, James S. Boggs, Warren Olds, Wallace N. Taylor, Kenneth L. Waterbury and Capt. P. G. Prater.



MOS Numbers Are Consolidated With Several Discarded

In accordance with the AAF Regulation 35-46 dated December 11, 1943, effective on January 15 at this field, the military occupational specialty numbers of enlisted personnel have been converted to a simplified form to make possible better utilization of manpower.

The new streamlining is based on the process of consolidation and elimination of MOS numbers, and has kept the Classification section mighty busy the last few weeks.

A study of classification numbers revealed jobs were too closely broken down and that many were not applicable to the AAF. Those in the latter group have been eliminated while many of the others have been discarded to be included with other specialty numbers.

For instance, about 10 various types of clerks (non-typists) have been consolidated under one specialty number, 055, clerk male typists. The move will whittle down the former 38 specialty numbers listed in the administrative and clerical lines to a mere 18.

The change will have little effect as far as changing positions of soldiers now on the Field. It does make it easier, however, to swing an EM to another position by enlarging the scope of his particular job.

This new policy will limit MOS numbers to an absolute minimum for the functional requirements of the Army Air Forces, cut down paper work, and standardize classification numbers for a more accurate personnel accounting.

Cherchez La Femme!

"Did you see that screwy notice on the bulletin board?" "Which one?"

"Oh the one that's on a small card on the left hand side of the board." It says: "Sgt. O'Neal's Library has the '3 Girls in Brooklyn!' And it's signed 'By Miss Gay.'"

Whoops! The story behind this spring-like note is simply this: Sgt. Alan O'Neal of the 35th Squadron, had a reservation with Mrs. Gay, of the Post Library, for the new best-seller, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn." Mrs. Gay called up his flight orderly room, and told them to inform the sergeant that the book was waiting for him. The

Colors Don't Matter, Just Score Up Those Donut Tallies--"Gulp!"

Hold your hats, men! Loosen your belts! The "March of Doughnuts" has been going on under your very noses for a couple of months now. If you could pile half of the amount sold, you'd be able to fill the Grand Canyon, or make a mountain high enough to poke its nose through the highest clouds.

The unbelievable totals have been released by the PX Doughnut Bar Ass'n., and cause non-mathematically-minded folk to scratch their heads and sigh. Since the bar opened on Dec. 1st, the staggering load has reached 300 dozen sold daily. If you think that's NOT a staggering load, try carrying them.

Anyhow, a little fancy computation shows that to be 3,600 breaded "tires" a day, 25,200 a week, -100,800 a month. Where in heck do they all go? Talk about the proverbial pretzel man! What happens when 3,000 people eat about 201,000 ringed-rolls in a little over two months?

Red-Cross Donors Must Register By

Italians Rush to Buy Spaghetti—U. S. Style Nables (CNS)—Spaghetti-loving

Hawaii, all bear silent testimony to Capt. Freeman's laudable record as a flier.

Lost and Found
The Public Relations office wishes to announce that it is, and has been the unofficial agency for Lost and Found items at Freeman Field. A box full of keys, dog tags, pens, note-books and miniature Bibles are waiting to be claimed. Anyone finding anything, please turn it in to the P. R. office, at Post Headquarters.

man who took the message, had his mind on duty rosters and such, and got it a bit twisted.

At any rate, when last seen, Sgt. O'Neal was hotfooting it up the road to take a gander at his triple gal threat.

Synthetic Rubber Use Grows.

Washington (CNS)—More than 50 percent of the needs of the Army Ordnance Department are now being filled by synthetic rather than natural rubber, Maj. Gen. L. H. Campbell, Jr., Chief of Ordnance has announced.

What's Cookin', Doc?

"Grilled Steaks for the patients in the hospital," says Mess Sergeant Marion W. Baxter as he points to the one he wants. The "woman in white" is Lt. Wilma L. Miller, the new hospital dietitian. She plans the menus and sees that the food is properly prepared. Next to her, and appreciatively eyeing the steaks, is Pvt. Agnes Goldberg who assists Lt. Miller. Pfc. Benedict G. Ceisla is a rambird on the field. He doesn't care for steaks—he's seen and cooked too many of 'em.



Thursday, Feb. 10

Donors to the Red Cross mobile blood donor unit must register by Thursday, Feb. 10, the registration deadline, according to Bernard J. Woods, Red Cross field director.

Enlisted men may enroll with their respective commanding officers and all officers and civilians are to register at the Red Cross office near the bus station. The blood donor unit will be at Freeman from Feb. 15 to Feb. 18 inclusive.

The schedule is as follows: Feb. 15, 2 to 7:30 p. m.; Feb. 16, 9 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.; Feb. 17, 2 to 7:30 p. m., and Feb. 18, 9 a. m. to 2:30 p. m.

1079th Is Fourth To Win 'E' Pennant

The 1079th TEFT Squadron became the fourth squadron to win the coveted efficiency flag which is awarded by the Tech Inspector's office on the basis of efficiency for the month of January.

The 1079th wrested the flag from the 1080th which had held it for the past two months. Oddly enough, the 1080th which had held top place for the previous months, dropped into last place on this month's report.

Following are the figures as given by the Inspector's office: 1079th—85 percent; 467th—82 percent; 468th—79 percent; 1080th—76 percent. Lt. Thomas A. Wilmer is the engineering officer of the 1079th.

Buy More War Bonds

According to the Gallop poll, taken on horseback—the most popular flavor with the Freeman masses is Chocolate, Black Walnut takes a close second, followed by Cherry, Orange, Lime-Lemon, and gooze-bimble.

Neapolitana, who have been eating a low type of the stringy stuff since the war began, are crowding downtown markets these days to buy the finest spaghetti they have seen in the last three years. It came straight from the U.S.A.

WAC OF THE WEEK

"Why pick on me? I haven't done anything."

That's what you say, Cpl. Mary Karwowski, better known as "Skee" although "Wow" would be a more suitable name.

Elected unanimously as captain of the newly formed Wac basketball team, Skee has quite a sports background. In 1940, she was captain of the Miami Beach Kennel Club's basketball team. Before that, she was captain of the Lee Hat Girl's team in Danbury, Conn.—her home town. Prior to that she played on the C. K. Lassles, a team that won the world's professional title.

Not content to excel in one sport alone, Skee played on Dr. Pepper's Bottling Co.'s softball team in 1939 and 1940. In addition, she was on the Miami State bowling team that won the state championship in 1940. She has scored as high as 256 in luckpins, and has a state average of 113, ranking thirteenth in the entire state of Florida.

Above all, she has the qualities of leadership that are so difficult to describe, but which might be somewhat explained by her interest in other people. She would be happier still, with her lithe, graceful figure and easy flashing smile, she makes a wonderful picture in her uniform. fatigues or basket-any capacity!"



A radio mechanic on the line, Skee was a bookkeeper for Pan American Airways before she joined the corps in Miami, Florida—but she's happy to get out of an office. She would be happier still, if the Army would send her overseas. "I'd be tickled to go in red, white and blue, to go in any capacity!"

CUFF NOTES

From wrestling with beef problems in Mess No. 2 to the sacred cows of India, all within the short space of several weeks, has given Lt. David P. Brickley plenty to write "home" about.

In a letter to his former BOQ buddy, Lt. Thomas J. Fitzmorris Lt. Brickley tells of "meeting up" with India's cows, held sacred by the natives of that country.

In describing the animals, Dave says: "They roam as they please. I saw one in a food store the other day and the natives just walked around him without the slightest concern."

At first Dave had money worries, what with figuring out the Indian money valuation.....He eventually wound up with more rupees in his pocket than he knew what to do with.....One rupee is worth 35 cents in American money, Dave added, and told about witnessing a card game one night in which there were at least 10,000 rupees in the game.

Writing from "Somewhere in India," Dave told of meeting Nelson Eddy, Sally Rand and Tom Harmon en route....."Nelson Eddy gave a swell show..... He really is a good Joe," Dave commented.

Special Features Dep't. "Flight To Twin, Twin-Engine School"

By a member of the Public Relations Staff. Lying almost due west of Freeman Field is another Advanced Flying School called George Field. Unknown to many of the personnel at both, the two fields are practically identical in design and layout, having been planned by the same engineers.

By air, George Field is about 40 minutes away, approximately 85 miles. We thought a "look-see" and comparison might prove interesting, so

Our wheels left a Freeman runway at 2:45, by 3:30 we had set down with a crunch of rubber, and rolled to a stop in front of the Operations Building. A structure much like ours, it is covered in dark green tarpaper rather than the tan shingles used at Freeman. In fact, that is the salient difference between the two fields. Most of their buildings are green in color.

The Trip Over

The terrain between Seymour and Vincennes is pretty level Indiana countryside, with the exception of the Brownstown hills about ten miles from here, and some other small ridges about halfway. Incidentally, Ridgeview, our FHA Project, was

ty belt. He's tall and lanky, and doesn't waste a movement, with the typical elan of a true Southerner. Yas Suhl!—Birmingham, Ala.! And about as regular a chap as one could hope to meet. A ride with him, is like driving on smooth glass in a brand new Cadillac.

He leaned over and pointed out of the window. "There's Highway 50, goes all the way to Vincennes. I'd rather travel this way though," he said as an afterthought, and grinned.

A moment later the White River flashed by, winding and zig-zagging away into the distance. We crossed it many times, in its snake-like course westward. Slight thermal currents over the Brownstown hills sent us up about 100 feet with a slight bounce. I said "Cops", and went back to my notes.

Below, the farmhouses increased in number, and quickly the city of Bedford hove into view. A slight pall of smoke obscured the ground, but you could see the limestone quarries all around the section; once the main industry of the region. A bright yellow Piper Cub swept about 1000 feet beneath us, and prepared to land at the tiny Bedford Airport.

bank of the river. It's the home of comedian Red Skelton, and is a beautiful old city, with fine bridges and monuments in commemoration of George Rogers Clark, who was born there.

First Sight of "Twin"

George Field lies on the west side of the Wabash, about four miles out, at Lawrenceville, Illinois. From the air the airport pattern and the surrounding country look exactly like Freeman Field and Seymour. If you don't stop to realize it, you might think you had turned around and gone right back home.

We came in for a landing, with the control tower "buzzing away" in our ears. Plunk! We settled in on the concrete.

A staff car was called and we whisked away on a tour of the field, whose commanding officer is Col. Edwin Bobzien. Most of the buildings conform to the design of our own field, with the exception of the PX, which is where our new Service club is; the gym which is about where our athletic area is; and the WAC barracks where Mess Hall No. 1, is: Shift the displaced buildings around and you have their layout.

Most paths on the field are concrete, but grass planting seems

Post Library News

A large variety of books on all subjects and for all reading interests are ready for circulation from the Post Library. The library personnel is willing and anxious to serve you in every way; however, only in proportion to your attendance and use of the facilities offered there, will your library benefit you. In order to acquaint you with the type of literature available, the following titles are recommended for your reading:

"Friends of Mine", by Gustav Eckstein, the unique blend of artist and scientist who teaches at the Medical School in Cincinnati, is a lovely book which will bring a special kind of delight to its readers. A man of science working in a laboratory, Dr. Eckstein felt suddenly the urge to write about the creatures in his laboratory, some of them rats, some of them cats, some of them pigeons, one of them a macaw, millions upon millions of them—cockroaches! In these stories is the testimony that Saint Francis of Assisi lives again, this time as a medico in Cincinnati.

"Storm", by George R. Stewart is a powerful novel in which the real heroine is a great and devastating storm—a torrential

In closing, Lt. Brickley expresses the sentiments of us all when he says, "Boy, you really appreciate America once you leave."

When duty calls, even cupid has to take a back seat.

Such was the lot of Lt. Craig Moore of Class 44-A, now enrolled at central instructors' school at Randolph Field, who was late for his own wedding.

He and the former Madelyn Wiesenhorst, secretary to Col. E. T. Rundquist, had planned their wedding for the early hours of Saturday evening, Jan. 23, in San Antonio, but Lt. Moore had to fly all that afternoon and didn't get off the flight line until seven. The field being 18 miles from San Antonio, the wedding wasn't solemnized until 8:30. Madelyn writes that as the minutes dragged by and no Craig, she began to think she'd have to be married by proxy. And then lo and behold, when Craig finally did arrive, the ring was no where to be found. However, it soon came to light, having been misplaced in the excitement.

named for that little stretch of "bumps" visible from the field in fairly clear weather. Other than that, the land is flat and dotted with peaceful little farmhouses that look like toy models from the air. Here and there you see dark brown, wintry looking wooded areas, and little puffs of smoke that are really sizeable forest fires.

The pilot of the plane, Lt. Max G. Moody, banked sharply and gave me a last glimpse of Freeman over to the right. Slanted bars of misty sun poured out from between the cloud banks, and pencilled the outlines of the star-shaped runways, looking like strips of white paper laid out by some ingenious child.

Pioneer Instructor.
We banked back to a westerly heading, and resumed our course. "Mac" settled back, took a glance at the map, and proceeded to point out landmarks familiar to all pilots and cadets on the way to George Field.

He's been at Freeman since early in 1943; is a graduate of George, Class 42-K. That's a long way back, and plenty of flying hours are tucked under his safe-

Succession of Towns
Cruising speed was held at about 140 M.P.H., at an altitude of approximately 2,000 feet. To the south, Baden Springs was dimly visible. It's a famous resort and cure.

Flying out along the edge of the Burns City "Air Reservation" (an area closed to passage because of a large munitions plant) we passed a series of towns in rapid succession. Shoals, with what looked like a miniature toy railroad steaming along its outskirts; a huge parachute factory on the fringe of Washington, where most of our chutes are made; Montgomery, with its outlying area of surface coal mines, and autos that looked like little bugs thickly parked nearby. Then, finally, the famous Wabash river, subject of many a song-writer's success—"Wabash Blues", "Moonlight on the Wabash".

Vincennes is located on the east

a little thinner than we have it. However, there are more young trees planted along the roads that promise much for Spring. The general feeling is the same. Cadets hasten about on their training programs, enlisted men do their jobs, officers smile and say "good afternoon", and the Indiana mist even ventures over into Illinois.

Sunset—"Back Home"
Clouds began scuttling in from the west, and the darkness was only about an hour away as we took off on the trip back to Freeman. We climbed up over the overcast that spread in a dusky, bluish haze over the ground, and emerged into a wonderful sunset at 3,500. What a sight! It is unparalleled for sheer stupendous beauty and serenity. The thick rolling clouds make an ocean right beneath the wings, and the red rays of the sun cast a glow over everything. The sky is,

downpour that sweeps across the Pacific, smashes down on San Francisco and the California coast; and, transformed into a blizzard when it beats against the mountain ranges, buries mountain passes, power lines and railroad tracks under twenty feet of snow. The effect of the storm on the personal lives and loves of the individual characters of the story are interrelated into an important, and memorable novel.

light blue, and you're up there alone, guided by the instruments before you.

Miles sped by, and the last light of the sun glinted on the engine cowling right outside the window, as we came on in for a landing; myriad lights twinkled up from Seymour on the base; leg approach.

Back at Freeman, and glad to be here!



"I see the army hasn't taught you close-order drill yet!"

VALUES GALORE IN THIS GREAT JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Odd lots, odd sizes, odds and ends and just plain bargains . . . all greatly reduced for quick clearance!

Regulation RAINCOATS
with button-in linings
Formerly \$22.50
NOW \$17.00

Officers Garrison Caps
Elastic—\$5.50 value
\$3.00

Dressing ROBES
with matching case
Reg. value \$5.50
\$3.00

Shirts—OFFICERS

Khaki	\$2.75 value	\$1.75
Pinks and Greens	\$5.25 value	\$3.50
Sleeveless Sweaters	Reg. priced at \$2.45	\$1.50



Shirts—ENLISTED MEN'S

Khaki	\$2.25 value	\$1.25
O. D.'s	\$7.95 value	\$5.00
Genuine Leather Gloves, were \$2.75		\$2.25

AT THE POST EXCHANGE



WACS Works

It Don't Hoit
Last week—insurance. This week—bonds. Next week—aha—BLOOD!

Freeman-Nets
The newly formed basketball team, which we will here call "FREEMAN-NETS" have been practicing for two hours a night everynight, and are "on the ball." They are setting up for a sizzling schedule the first game of which

is not from Freeman. Ann did meet him while both were in the Army. He's tall, blonde, and very handsome—and had every Wac sit "at ease" when he walked into the mess hall, a few weeks ago, when he was visiting Freeman Field.

Ann doesn't need a flashlight to light her way through the barracks. The sparkler on her third finger is large and bright enough to illuminate the barracks after lights out. Lots of luck!

How About It?

SQUADRON NOOZ

"ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

35th News

Flight A bowed to the 320th last week—in a hard-fought basketball game, but it took the 320th three extra periods to win the decision. The two teams were tied three times during the game, and the final score was 27-25. Both teams played a good defensive game, with Cecil Davis high scorer of Flight A. Especially noticeable was the

Humes of Madison. Fast Work. At last the "Snake" has been caught, Cpl. Carter, no wonder you kept saying that you wanted quite a sum of money. By keeping up two women it must be an awful strain on you after all you are a soldier and two women are out of the question. I am hoping that the Lady in Washington don't get one of these papers. If she does she will be Seymour bound within 24 hours. Pfc. Richardson announced his engagement to the lovely Miss M. Jordan of Madison. I wonder when they are going to



KADET KAPERS

FAREWELL To 44-B. This coming Tuesday will be graduation day. We are going to miss you, men. One could always expect the most unexpected events when 44-B is around. Wherever you go and whatever you do, remember, our hearts are always with you. Good luck, men. Your officers claim, "It was a grand class."

was played last night at George Field. Looking mighty good in practice were: Cpl. Mafy Kar-kowski, Pfc. Dude Cox, Pfc. Elizabeth Fowler, Pvt. Edith Krawitz, Pvt. Betty Loonstein, Pfc. Alice Foster, and others. Let it be said here first—they look like winners!

Another Sport!

Is Pvt. Rachel Hansen, who is all set to burn up the bowling alleys here, and show her terrific form. She'd be good as the anchor man, of the Wac bowling team of Freeman, which is sure to be started soon.

Latrine Queen.

Cpl. Beatrice Schweitzer, and her latrine squad consisting of Cpls. Frances Hoytys, Adelaide Swett, and the halo kids not even on the latrine detail, are up for the Distinguished Flying Cross, for flying on the walls of the south barrack's latrine—washing them down, and scrubbing aerial pipes. Crazy peeples.

Stay Awhile

Thirteen strong, just arrived from Godman Field, to occupy the vacant uppers (sounds like removable dentures) of the double-deck beds, and incidentally, to attend AACCS control tower school, play on our newly formed basketball team, do a little KP, and all in all become honored members of our detachment during their stay at Freeman.

Also added, is Pvt. Nina K. Timechenko, from photo school at Lowry Field,—to work here in the dark room of the base photo lab.

In Back of You

The Wacs at Ft. Sill, Okla., are wearing thimbles these days—as they have volunteered to sew during their spare time at one of the service clubs for the soldiers of the fort. How about transferring to Freeman, girls? Our patches are getting loose, and our stripes are wearing out, and should be changed, one day. The Wacs are soldiers, too!

I Do Too

It must be the uniform that gets them—or maybe it's the Leap year. At any rate slap Cpl. Ann Hoffmaster, of the war room, on the back. She just got married while on furlough in her home town, Cleveland, Ohio. Even though T/Sgt. Cline Walsh

We've had a Pfc., a Corporal and a Sergeant (Wac) get married in the last few months. It's just about time for the privates and officers to catch up—and from all signs a Wac officer will be next at the altar. We hope she takes the vows right on the field, and gives our own chapel a break.

467th Squadron

Now that I am completely recovered from my recent illness after being under the careful supervision of the Medics, I'll now get down to business. Lt. David Weller, formerly Assistant Operations Officer has been transferred to our Organization as Our Commanding Officer. Welcome, Sir, we are happy to have you with us. Congratulations to Sgt. and Mrs. Claude E. Miller on the birth of a son. I hope that you follow in your father's footsteps, Junior. He certainly is a fine fellow. Cpl. Doud's nerves have quieted down considerably since the Missus came into town. He certainly was a nervous wreck awaiting the arrival of that train. To top it off, he missed meeting the train himself. That was a swell game between Flight "A" of the 35th and ourselves. It was a rip-roaring battle from start to finish. Who was the Wac that you had at the NCO Club last Monday night, Sgt. Williams? I admire your choice. I wonder what the attraction is in Seymour every night for Cpl. Jimmy Holt. As soon as the clock strikes five, he is off to the town. Cpl. Wendell Smitherman is commencing to step out these days. He had his first date last Friday night. Martin J. Wynn's fiancée from Pennsylvania came down to see him last week from Allentown, Penn. Martin must be getting serious when a girl comes all that distance. Well, it is time to sign off 'til next week, adieu.

"That husband of mine is a worm."

"Yes. I just saw a chicken pick him up."

igniting spirit of the flight team. In spite of the fact that practice periods of the team are rather limited, due to the stepped-up tempo of the training program, the men made an excellent showing for themselves. Flight D lost a 24-22 decision in an overtime period to the 46th Tuesday night in a closely fought game. High scorer for Flight D was Pfc. Louis Oca who led with 10 points, following him was T/Sgt. Master-son with 9 points.

The 35th Group played host to three more quarantine barracks over the week end, namely Barracks 26 and 29 in Flight A, and 32 in Flight C. Beer and cokes were furnished as usual, and the boys had a good time. A visit by Major Wood to the barracks at the height of the party was an added pleasure to the boys.

320th Squadron

Picture of the week: Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves.

Song of the week: I Went to a Gypsy; by Andy Kirk.

Due to the loss of our noted new commentator we haven't been able to press for a few shorts, but now we are back in circulation with all of the latest issues.

Best of luck to Sgt. Howard and Pvt. Queen who are now taking basic training at Biloxi, Miss., for pre-aviation training.

The Madison Queens paid the old and new members of our Squadron a visit last Sunday. We will try to make things just as nice as they were since Pfc. Frazier and Pvt. Stephenson have left us, Pete and Edna.

Supply Smithy had his quail from Ciney pay him a visit over the week end.

Sgt. B. Smith, Cpls. Greenfield, C. Simus and Kelly blew in from Cin-Town and claim that everything was fine on the turf.

I wonder what Gertie of Madison is going to do, now that Cpl. Campbell's time is very much taken up by a lovely Queen from the same town.

Pvt. Meekins, a new comer to our outfit, seems to be well established with the lovely Bernice

also it. Pfc. Better, you have forgotten your manners. A certain soldier was taking or should I say snuffing and bluffing a young lady and you interrupted their conversation and said: Jello, its time to fix your fires." Always call him aside because after all he is the lover of the outfit and he mustn't let the ladies know that he is a fireman, Dig.

It is customary for termites to lay on peoples porches and yell for air. Pfc. Marshall you should know better than that.

1080th Notes

Sights and sounds: Harry Crockett bamboling about that "Love in Bloom" look creasing his kisser, Bob "Clipper" Barber during the recent gas attack and unmasked trying to see into the gas pot; the chicken roosting on Griders' arm and cackling in his ear; George Thurlio talking baby talk to his son who at the age of three months is already reading Proust; Fred Young trying to get some sleep with an intensive argument raging about him; Us trying to write a column that will allow us to live!

The Weeks News In Review: Our loss is somebody else's gain, Lt. Smith was transferred to the 320th; Cpl. "Baldy" Stravolo to the 447th; the All Stars lost the initial match of the inter squadron basketball melee; Bob Marks celebrated his coming of age at the hostelry of the Red Duck; when it was over even the "DUCK" was staggering; Watson Bachs' considered remark that "War is Hell"—he was repulsed by a Wac; Erickson being tossed quarter pieces by the opposite sex in return for choice compliments; Vic Schoenberger turned down a fat contract to be M. C. at the "Blushing Duck." He has such a line that even he believes it.

Look behind you, do you see Pink Elephants with blue horns and Yellow Whales with six legs. You don't! You must be blind so you might just as well stop trying to read this column.

A Nony Mouse.

Class 44-C now in the lead as upper-classmen, are anticipating the arrival of the new class. Keep the "beaver" biting men. Your tact officers are very proud of you.

With Flight 7 gone, will Flight 8 be our shining flight? Ask Lt. Waybright. Incidentally, we are wondering who these very well dressed and behaved gaudets were that Lt. Waybright saw on the train last week-end. He was as proud as a hoot-owl. Not one button not buttoned. Of course you readers must guess by this time that they were all men from Flight 7 which belongs to Lt. Waybright.

CONGRATULATIONS in order for: A/C Arthur G. Martin, who will marry Miss Betty-Ana McCoy, of Evanston, Ind., on Feb. 12.

Major Hughes is back from a short leave. We, the men of the 44-B and 44C, are glad to see you, Major. The general comment is, "He's a great guy!"

We'll be back next week with more news of 44-C and the much anticipated 44-D.

CATALINA



Two 12-year-old boys paddled their canvas canoe up to a troopship anchored near an Australian city and asked the goldbraided officer leaning over the rail for permission to come aboard.

"No," the officer said, "get out of here."

"Are you the captain of this ship?" asked the small fry in the stern of the canoe.

"No," said the braid... "But I'm the fourth officer."

"Then you'd better learn to be more respectful to your superior officers," the kid replied. "I'm the captain of this one."

Chinese Wacs Form Unit.

San Francisco (CNS)—A new WAC unit—composed entirely of Chinese girls from the China-town area here—has been formed.

Male Call

UNCLE SAM - hatter....

HIS VARIETY OF 1942 HEADGEAR HAS EXCEEDED ONLY BY THE WAYS G.I. JOE AND JOSEPHINE HAVE FOUND TO WEAR THEIR SHAP-PO

Cartoon illustrations of various military hats with humorous captions: POOPED DROP (one thing about this hat—it was good to sit on during 10 minute breaks...), CHINA-SIDE JOB-VERY MASKEE... (only seagoin' Gyrenes with heat to the elbow can do this justice...), THAT FIELD CAP ISN'T BUILT FOR THE R.A.F.'S PICCADILLY TILT... (ESPECIALLY ON WINDY DAYS...), NAVY'S DISHPAN... (who wouldn't wear earphones if it gets lonely in there—you can pick up Bob Hope between zeros...), COAST GUARD IMMIGRATION RESTRICTOR... (Those guys are always going to the beach at the wrong time of year...), THE GOOD OLD ALL-PURPOSE M-1 BUCKET, THE DOCTOR LIVINGSTONE makes every dogface look like he's built the PANAMA CANAL... (well, maybe it's facile), No doubt about who's got responsibilities in the WAVES and SPES, THE A.A.F. DONALD PICK on ONE-FACED jobs he is MUR-DEER!

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

Cartoon illustrations of various military hats with humorous captions: 100 MISSION CRUSH... (for that first furlough home from FLYING SCHOOL), THE RUSSIAN GUY TEFERLAND WITH CHIC... (The DOCTOR LIVINGSTONE makes every dogface look like he's built the PANAMA CANAL... well, maybe it's facile), What our mom wouldn't give for a matched set of six of these to meet the cooking vessel shortage, REMEMBER ?

Skimmer Primer

Cartoon illustrations of various military hats with humorous captions: REMEMBER ?



SPORTS PAGE



"B" League Moves Into Final Rounds As 320th Belts "C"

Although the "A" league has reached the final rounds of play, the fight for top place still rages in the "B" league with the percentages favoring the 320th, which has a year four and best team in the 1944.

An easy win over Flight "C" last Wednesday night put the 127th in a stronger final place position than they previously had. Suggested by the playing of Sergeant Thomas, who also "bounced around with the post team," the 20th captured the victor of the 20th with a score of 40-25. Simms led the scoring with twelve baskets and was followed by Tatum with four. Stars for the defense were Jimmy Sims and Jello Jensen. Jimmy was so busy guarding the other team that he didn't have time to score any baskets.

Another Wednesday night thriller in the league was the game between the 1079th and 447th. The Airsamen entered the game confident of a win and did alright by themselves as they shellacked a comparatively green 1079th team, 37-29. The 1079th has been having trouble all season and the fact that they're in last place doesn't mean that they are out of the running. Bremen Farraher and Jakeway were the stars for the 447th as they collected 15, 8 and 7 points.

320th			
	FG	FT	TP
Johnson	1	0	2
Tatum	4	0	8
Simms	12	0	24
Sims, J.	0	0	0
Reason	3	0	6
Flight C			
Tarma	2	0	4
McGee	5	0	10
McCullough	2	4	0
Talamini	0	1	1
Higgerman	2	0	4
447th			
Bernnen	7	1	15
Farraher	4	0	8
Jakeway	3	1	7
Lankin	1	1	3
Thomas	2	0	4
1079th			
Andriola	3	0	6
Rudke	3	0	6
Agrovan	0	1	2
Coelna	2	0	4
Spotten	4	2	10
Aldridge	1	0	2

Hello, How Are You?

This novel way of greeting acquaintances was discovered by the cameraman as he was covering one of the volley ball games played in the gym by the officers. What the camera didn't record was what happened immediately after this photo was taken. The blithe spirit in bathing trunks played "boomp-a-daisy" with one of his teammates and went down hard on the part of his anatomy that was meant for sitting.



Cadet McKinney, Once Pro Ball Player, Will Pitch Against Axis

Jack L. McKinney, a former relief pitcher for the Newark Bears, and now a member of cadet class 44-C will enter the major league sometime this spring. But instead of "toeing the mound," Mac will park his trees against the rudder pedals of a B-17 or 25, by hopes, and hurt for his bomber crew as they head for a strikeout of targets in Japan or Germany. Mac looks like the big time ball player that he is—he surveys

the countryside from his altitude of six foot three inches and tips the scales at just under two hundred pounds. Although he is only twenty-three years old he has plenty of ball savvy tucked away under his belt—having come up from the sandlots of his native Atlanta to the double "A" ball club at Newark.

Meets Friend at Freeman.

Back in his high school days McKinney pitched for Boys' High in Atlanta, Ga., a school which has been famous for turning out top flight ball players. Jim Bagby, pitcher for the Cleveland Indians, and Bob Smith, moundsman for the Boston Braves, are products of Boys' High. Jack McKinney led his team to top honors in 1933 as they copped the city championship in the C.I.A. league. It was in one of these games that Jack met Jim Davis, one of the top parkplugs of the Newark Bears. McKinney pitched for Boys' High School in Newark, N.J., and was a star in the play-off games which renewed the 44-C reputation.

During the summer of 1941 McKinney pitched for the Mills team at Newark, N.J., and was a star. That Johnny New, scout for the Yankees, spotted McKinney and signed him up for the Bears. Mac went into spring training with the team and was "bumped out" to the Newark Tars in the Piedmont league for part of the season. He spent the balance of the '41 season

466th Cops "A" League Championship In Spectacular Overtime Cage Game

An extra period contest between the 466th and Flight "D" of the 35th Group Tuesday night, Feb. 2, featured the final rounds of play in the "A" league as the bravos of the 466th cleaned up 24-22 to put their team in top place in the playoffs for the field championship. On the strength of the other games also played Tuesday night, the Ordnance Detachment and Flight D trail along in second and third place positions of the "A" league.

WAC Net Ripplers Meet George Field

Formed this week, an all-WAC basketball team last night played the Wacs at George Field, and at present time, the score was unknown, as the game was played at George.

The Wacs have the spirit it takes to make a winning team. They went to George Field enthusiastically even though they were up against a team that has been playing all winter—playing Wac teams, and high school teams.

Wearing navy blue shorts, white athletic shirts with Freeman Field stamped on them, white socks and sneakers, the Wacs looked trim and business-like—although perhaps not as glamorous as the George Field Wacs in their satin shirts and shorts. Before long, Freeman Wacs will be in satin too—and then watch their smoke!

The probable line-ups are as follows:

- First Team**
 Captain—Cpl. Mary E. Karowski—forward
 Pfc. "Dude" Cox—forward
 Cpl. Beatrice Lee—guard.
 Pfc. Elizabeth Fowler—guard
 Pfc. Alice Foster—guard
 Pvt. Helen Johnson—forward.

WAC Five Wallops George Field 28-11

Playing their first game against the George Field quintet, the Freeman-nets chalked up a win of 28-11 over a more experienced team last night.

Looks like the Wacs of Freeman Field have plenty of that "Gung Ho" spirit.

The game for top place was a bit all the way along as both teams were evenly matched. The win put the 466th in the undoubted class having won all five of the games they have played. As the final minute of play rolled around, both teams stood even—20-20 at 24:20. In the three minute overtime period the score continued back and forth with both teams scoring baskets bringing the tally to another deadlock 22-22. Then came a Frank Merriwell finish. Everard came up in the last few seconds of play to score his only mark of the game, to win the tilt for his team.

466th			
	FG	FT	TP
Everard	1	0	2
Mills	3	0	6
Zarkowski	3	1	7
Miles	3	1	7
Ragusa	1	0	2
35D			
Smeler	1	0	2
Musterson	2	0	4
Langlais	2	0	4
Oca	5	0	10
Davis	1	0	2

Basketball Standings "A" League

(As of February 2, 1944)

Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
466	5	0	1000
Ordnance	4	1	800
35' D	3	2	600
35 B	1	4	200
Medics	1	4	200
1079	1	4	200
"B" League			
Team	Won	Lost	Pct.
1300	4	1	800
467	3	2	600
35 A	2	3	400
35 C	2	3	400
447	1	3	250
1079	0	4	000

Looking 'Em Over

Back in the days when the American public's main worry was the outcome of a ball game, A.C. Jack L. McKinney, a relief hurler for the Newark Bears, used stand in the pitcher's box and knock the batter off the plate with his version of the screwball. Now McKinney's educated right hand is wrapped around the business end of a sub-machine gun practicing for a game which is for keeps.

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The Wolf by Sansone



"If that's basic English he's teaching them I'm 4-F!"

with the Idaho Falls Russets of the Pioneer League. With Nor- (Continued on page 7)

Base Hospital Rec Hall Sets Cheery Feeling

There won't be any more lonely bored soldiers at the Base Hospital since the patients' Recreation Room has been completed. Boasting even six new waste paper baskets it is replete with the latest doodads and jiggers.

The main attraction for convalescents who don't wobble, is the new ping-pong table. You can plant your feet on the brand new black and maroon linoleum and whack away. And if your ball happens to alight near the book shelves you can plop down and take your pick of the 1550 books that make up the library, or best sellers.

During each week there is an average of three late films shown during the day, so that it won't conflict with visits from chums and gal-friends, in the evening visiting hour period. A new series of films dealing with every country in Europe is being planned for the coming weeks. The purpose of the flickers is to show the men at the hospital what they might encounter in combat zones when and if they should go over. They'll see the types of people they might meet, their customs, the climate, the currency, in short anything that might prove valuable to an American soldier.

Under the heading of education, arrangements have been made to receive a series of booklets that will help the recuperating soldier waste away the hours, and also serve as a refresher or primer in many subjects of timely interest. There will be pamphlets on blueprint reading, mathematics, drafting, stenography, and others.

Completely rounding out the picture, are the Gray Ladies who are constantly circulating through the hospital, spreading cheer wherever they stop.

"Dimes" Dance

(Continued from page one)
most noble work of the evening, were Cpls. Beatrice Schweitzer and Adelaide Swett who handled the tremendous job of cloak room attendants. The \$41.36 they collected belies the amount of work they did in handling the hundreds of coats and hats that were passed over the counter. The balance of the grand total was made up of \$48.00 contributed by the juke box company which supplies the club with various machines, and \$44.00 which was turned over to the fund by the



Secret Weapon?

No, this is not a GI version of the death ray used by Superman or Buck Rogers, but simply a portable public address system recently issued to the Signal Detachment on the field. Sgt. Charles E. Horne here demonstrates the use of the P.A. system which is invaluable as an aid in lecturing large bodies of troops. The entire outfit weighs twenty-five pounds and draws its power from dry cell batteries in the compact carrying case strapped on the sergeant's back.



Lost--One Hirsute Appendage

T/Sgt. Dannie Durkoop of the 447th is having trouble with his gal "Annie", in Seymour. While on quarantine he grew a "moustache" and lovingly referred to it, in letters to her, as his pride and joy. She wrote back saying that she was very anxious to see it.

As the days dragged on, the ribald jests about his fuzzy attempt drove him to distraction, and in one wild moment of abandonment, he clipped it off.

But—how do you think Annie felt about all this, going on under HIS very nose? Here the beast had been preparing her for a new, manly mien, and then lo! and behold, no stiff upper lip, when at last the 16 days were over. Let us imagine the scene, as our hero strides up to the door and firmly presses the bell-button.

B-r-r-ring!

Annie comes to the door, face radiant, filled with expectancy. "Oh! Denny!" (Heartbreak and pathos) "You're bald!" He's in the dog house now.

Jap Weapons Lack U. S. Fire Power

Detroit (CNS)—Japanese weapons lack fire power and are in

New John Paul Jones Joins the Navy

Albany, N. Y. (CNS)—John Paul Jones has joined the Navy. Name-

"It Ain't True"

Hearing that an order came in from Maxwell Field changing the name of the post band from 405th to 705th, some GI around the field put down his pencil, and cleared his mind. "Why should I think up a name for the post band, when the \$5 prize was already won by Maxwell Field?"

It ain't true, bub. Maxwell Field can't claim the dough. The post orchestra and not the band is looking for a name. The orchestra is part of the band, that plays for dances, etc.

So get to work! There's a fin still waiting for you.

"Yank" Relates Thrilling Play-Off

New York—A former prisoner of the Japs at Manila who recently returned to this country on the Gripsholm has revealed one of the most amazing stories in sports history by describing for YANK a softball game between American prisoners and Japanese soldiers. The dynamite-packed incident occurred over a year ago when the Japs challenged Americans at Santo Tomas University in the Philippines.

The full story of the "softball incident" is told by Sgt. Dan Peller, sports editor, in the February 11 issue of YANK, The Army Weekly, on sale at the PX today. Despite the fact that the game was completely one-sided, with the Americans trying vainly to let the Japs score a few runs, it was probably one of the most thrilling athletic contests to take place in this war because of its dangerous implications for the American team.

Wacs Fly To Georgia; See Touch of Spring

"Wheel! What a ride!" was all S/Sgt. Ruth Meyers and Cpl. Olive Wright could say when asked how they enjoyed their trip to Turner Field, Ga.

These two Freeman Field link trainer instructors were flown to Georgia in a B-25, strictly in the line of duty, as under regulations they are authorized to get flying time. The B-25 in which they were flown was one of a squadron which stopped over at Freeman Field, Jan. 26 to refuel.

Green grass, and balmy breezes were the descriptions the women gave of Turner Field. Tennis courts and a baseball diamond in the WAC area, also "three barracks for a smaller detachment than ours," were other attractions.

However, "they only have three Wacs working in link, while at Freeman, 14 Wacs are assigned to the link department."

Cadet Ball Player

(Continued from page 6)
folk, under the help of Billy Meyers, he broke even winning and losing nine games for the team. He fared almost as well

Potential Cadets Arrive at Freeman For More Training

In case you've wondered about the new men who march smartly about the field—here's the answer. They're pre-pre Flight cadets and they're here to get "On-The-Job" training for a period of about four and one-half weeks, before moving on to their next station for further cadet training. Among them are a mixture of "old-time" enlisted men, and others, new in the army. They range from Technical Sergeants to Privates, and have one common purpose in mind, to work for their wings, no matter how tough the road may be that leads to them.

The entire group has come here directly from Greensboro, N. C., where they went through a basic training course.

Their work here will consist of jobs on the line, familiarization with airplanes in operation, mechanics and methods of checking a plane. "Someday the knowledge gleaned here will be invaluable to them," says Lt. Joseph Shepherd, who has been put in charge of the unit.

In addition to line training, many will be assigned to administrative and supply positions throughout the field. Their day will be filled with routine training, in addition to their jobs, such as physical training, some close order drill, lectures and training films.

Quarters have been provided for them in several Squadron areas, and they will be fed at the Enlisted Men's mess hall.

Thirteen New Wacs Make Tower School

Lucky thirteen Wacs arrived last week at Freeman Field, to attend AACCS control tower school. Gentlemen, the line files on the left.

They are: Pvts. Frances L. Morrell, Spartanburg, S. C.; Esther F. Seitz, Columbia, Pa.; Mary G. Tymchym, L. I.; Mildred Venokur, S. Orange, N. J.; Mae-belle Weber, Reynoldsburg, Ohio; Carrie Bishop, Albertville, Ala.; Rita E. Doherty, Mattapan, Mass.; Margaret N. Dorn, Augusta, Ga.; Rachel Hansen, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Beatrice Heribert, Copperhill, Tenn.; Helen Johnson, Reno, Nev.; Marie E. Lonski, Detroit, Mich., and Cpl. Ruth Howe, Robinson, Ill.

Bowling Alleys

(Continued from page one)
was overwhelmed with the thought of being the first GI to step up to the alley or not couldn't be ascertained, but he also received credit for another first—the first gutter ball. To Major Cecil Rogers went the credit for the first strike, and A/C Bill Raven of 44B rolled the high score for

members of the post orchestra every way inferior to our own who played for the dance. Maj. Gen. G. M. Barnew, chief of the development branch of the Army Ordnance Department, disclosed in a speech here recently.

A floor show had been planned, but because of the failure of the public address system, had to be called off. However, an attempt was made at presenting the entertainment as T/Sgt. Hank Radian, the master of ceremonies, introduced Sgt. Francis F. Pahl who gave his impressions of trombone players in the big name bands. Corporal Joe Boardman was next on the program and was midway through his rendition of "Old Man River" when the P. A. system gave out. The dance continued with the post orchestra playing along in fine style.

with the Russets, dropping fourteen and getting credit for two wins.

The next season saw McKinney start out with the Binghamton Triplets in the Eastern league under the management of Eddie Sawyer. Most of the wrinkles were ironed out of McKinney's arm that year for he was signed up to pitch the next season with the Bears.

Mac was headed for big things in the baseball world, but decided to lay aside his glove last February to enter cadet training. After he finishes pitching six bombs against the axis, he's going back to the Bears—not only because he wants to go back, but because Billy Meyers has him sewed up with a contract.

The first game—a total of 172. The alleys are being ably managed by Cpl. Walter R. "Baldy" Stravolo who was anchor man for the championship 100th Keglers last season. Cpl. Stravolo states that he still has several jobs open for pin boys and requests all applicants to stop in and see him at the bowling alleys. The alleys will remain open from 1 to 11 p. m. seven days a week.

War Bond Sale
 (Continued from page one)
 appointed as the "minuteman" for all the civilian personnel working on Freeman Field. Both these officers are part of the Fourth War Bond Committee headed by Lt. Willon.

Flying Officer League Standings

BASKETBALL				VOLLEYBALL			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.	Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Flight 5	3	0	1.000	Flight 8	3	0	1.000
Flight 1	2	0	1.000	Flight 5	3	0	1.000
Echelon 3	0	1	1.000	Echelon 3	2	0	1.000
Flight 2	3	1	.750	Flight 2	2	1	.667
Flight 8	1	1	.500	Flight 1	1	1	.500
Echelon 2	1	2	.333	Echelon 1	1	2	.333
Flight 4	1	2	.333	Echelon 2	1	3	.250
Echelon 4	1	2	.333	Flight 3	0	1	.000
Flight 3	0	1	.000	Flight 4	0	2	.000
Echelon 1	0	2	.000	Echelon 4	0	3	.000
Flight 6	0	1	.000	Flight 6	0	0	.000
Flight 7	0	0	.000	Flight 7	0	0	.000

Buy More War Bonds

NEWS AND VIEWS

The male member of a middle-aged couple lagged behind as they entered the district internal revenue office in Newark, N. J., seeking aid in filing an income tax return. "How much do you earn a week?" asked the revenue department agent, encouragingly. "Why don't you answer the man?" prodded the wife after a protracted silence. "Forty five dollars," gulped the husband. "Why, you so-and-so," screeched his spouse, "Holding out ten dollars a week on me, huh."

An Alice-In-Wonderland tumble by an American soldier through the ventilation shaft of a camouflaged Axis pillbox so surprised the Germans that the tankman singlehandedly captured the entire staff. The pillbox was an exceptionally well camouflaged post fortified with eighteen-inch concrete backed steel girders. It had withstood three direct hits and was still holding up the Allied advance in the Cassino sector when it was reduced unexpectedly by one Yank.

James Chambers of Logansport, Ind., who wears the Purple Heart for wounds in the invasions of North Africa and Sicily, tried to re-enlist in the Army last week and was discouraged to learn he will have to have his parents' consent. He is 17.

Two holdup men can blame 7-year-old Walter Bessley for the meager "take" in the holdup of the E. M. Beager store in Norfolk, Va. Young Walter was playing in a corner of the store unaware that one man leveled a revolver at his father while another helped himself at the cash register. The child innocently inflated a paper bag and burst it with his hand. The holdup men fled—taking only \$4 in cash with them, while spilling a handful of money in the haste of departure.

Tales of the deeds of Texans in this global war have been making the rounds—some of them would make Baron Munchausen blush with shame, while others have a ring of credulity in them. The latest is the story of the 36th Division's heroic stand at the beach at Salerno. When it looked as if the 36th was going to be pushed back into the sea, one private took a small bag that was hanging around his neck and held it up. "Men," he said, "in this bag is some soil from Texas which my sister sent me." Then he spilled the Texas soil on the beach at Salerno and said: "Now, this is Texas soil. We won't retreat from this line." . . . and they didn't.

Pretty Tanis Chandler, teletype operator, got a male role in the "Desert Song" and concealed her curves under a long flowing Arab robe. Still masquerading as a youth she got a part in "My Reputation" at Warner Bros. That called for her to mow a lawn. "Work up some sweat," the director demanded. "Take off that shirt so we can spray on some sweat." The lawn mowing youth screamed, "You can't do that. I'm a girl."

Several thousand Flying Fortress gunners now will be able to blaze away at Germans from protective shatterproof windows instead of through open ports with gales and temperatures of 50 and 60 below often freezing their hands. Sealed windows have been developed through which the guns can be operated with no sacrifice of maneuverability.

The job of watching for Napoleon to cross the Dover strait to invade England has lapsed owing to the death of its last occupant. The late Chummy Barton was paid \$20 a year to stand on the cliffs and watch the sea for signs that Napoleon was coming. The

Hi-Ya Fellers!

by **KATE SMITH**



PFC. Vito Rega, of the U. S. Army, stumbled upon dozens of relatives deep in the heart of Naples, Italy, in a manner he little expected. Vito, now convalescing from a slight ailment in North Africa, has proved the link in a chain of letters issuing back and forth between Italy and Brooklyn. It all happened while he was awaiting embarkation at an airport in Italy. He fell into conversation with a little Neapolitan boy and asked him where he lived. The lad replied that his house was only two kilometers away and invited the "Americano" to come home and meet his folks. After obtaining permission, Vito went along and lo and behold, a whole contingent of natives who turned out to be kind-folk swooped down upon him and kissed him violently. They all told him how happy they were that the "Americano" were in Italy and then demanded the addresses of his family in Brooklyn, U.S.A. Now, everyone is smiling all around and Vito feels like a real emissary without portfolio.

WHAT'S NEW: When George W. Tucker did not answer the Clerk's call in a New York Municipal Court, a lawyer stepped up with a piece of paper which indicated Mr. Tucker had been dead for 63 years . . . Major Joseph K. McNay married the twin sister of the girl he originally had a date with, and never knew the difference . . . When a near-sighted prospective draftee at the Clarkesburg, W. Va., induction center read the eye chart perfectly, it was discovered he had memorized the chart to insure induction. P. S. He was rejected. . . Baby bit doctor when the latter tried to remove a tiny bell which the six month infant swallowed. Both were removed to the hospital, where the doctor got first aid and the baby finally had the bell removed. . . Cpl. Raymond E. Vanderspiel, of Hawthorne, N. J., now with a Marine

Style Note

This picture should be of special interest to youse guys and gals who contemplate taking the fatal step and setting up housekeeping come spring. The love seat pictured here is a fine tapestry covered model with wood and nailhead trimming. It's just the piece to set off your living room nicely—oh, by the way, have you gotten around to noticing Jane Webb who's also in the picture?



Globe-Trotting Wac Has Seen Most Of The Earth

Acting in the WAC squadron an ultra modern theatre (a giant show was old stuff to Cpl. Beatrice Turner, of the WAC Detachment here. She was the one-gal actress who took three parts in the melodrama. In the 1920's, as Betty Turner she played in such Broadway successes as "Treasure Island", "The Better Ole", opposite DeWolf Hopper, "Seven Keys to Baldpate" and "It Pays to Advertise". In civilian life, she has traveled slowly but extensively—slowly in order to absorb many languages and the mode of living of the various lands. The only places she has not visited are Australia, Alaska. The domed houses of the Gobi desert have the attribute of having "no corners to confine one in a circular building". In Lapland she discovered that Santa Claus has his holiday costume patterned from the ordinary working clothes of the Laplander. "Neither Santa nor the Laplander is fat", she says. "Each has jacket pockets to keep his hands warm and to hold whatever he wants to carry." During a 15,000-mile trip through Russia in 1935, Cpl. Turner went to Leningrad to at-

replica of a tractor set in acres of terraced lawns. The most deserted place she ever lived in was post-Nazi Paris. She remembers the "black rain" that fell on the city, seeming to portend the occupation; and all too well, she remembers the "klomp, klomp" of the hobnailed boots of storm-troopers on the cobblestones of Paris streets. On November 12, 1940, she was told that she was to be sent to a concentration camp, the Nazis believing her to be a British subject. The most beautiful sight she has ever seen was "the embassy staff car with the American flag painted on it" which called for her and carried her back to her hotel. Working here at Cadet Headquarters, Cpl. Turner received basic training at Fort Des Moines, and was stationed at Moses Lake, Washington, for a while,—back to Daytona Beach and then to us. **Likely Prospect Whacks Male Air WAC Recruiter** Denver, Col. (CNS) — F/Sgt. Robert E. Payne walked up to a

job had been handed down from man to man for about 140 years. When Chummy died the municipal authorities of Rye, England, decided that the job was now dispensable.

bank unit in the 4000s, which his dad requesting the .45 Colt he had used in the last war, as a birthday present. . . . A Pittsburgh girl welder purchased two extra \$100 war bonds, explaining that though she had saved up for a divorce, she decided she hated Hitler worse than her hubby. . . . Bill Dickey, the veteran Yankee catcher, has been named the "Player of the Year" by the N. Y. Baseball Writers and will receive a plaque in his honor at the annual dinner. . . . Grey Clarke, who will wear a Chicago White Sox uniform this Spring, was officially certified as the 1943 American Ass'n. batting champion.

send a convention of archaeologists, for one of her hobbies is Persian antiquities. The same hobby took her to the Crimea. One of the most vivid impressions she has of her four months' tour of this region is of a pretty girl on a street corner here, tipped his hat and said, "Pardon me, miss." That's as far as he got. The girl turned around and whacked him. She didn't know he was a member of the Air WAC recruiting team here.

AT THE POST THEATRE

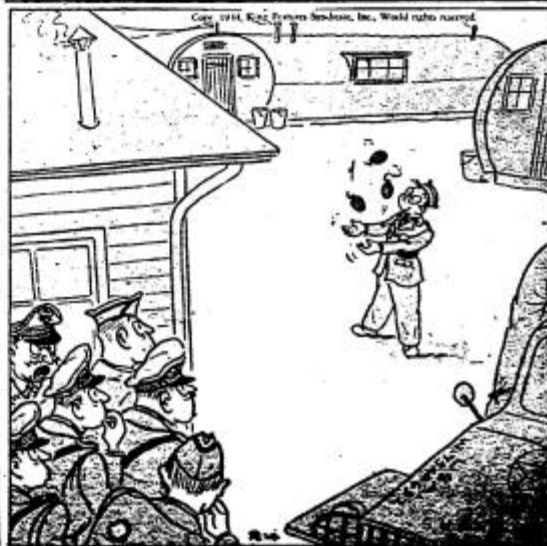
Saturday, Feb. 5—**CAREER GIRL**—with Frances Langford and Edward Norris—**ROOKIES IN BURMA**—with Alan Carney and Wally Brown.

Sunday and Monday, Feb. 6 and 7—**SONG OF RUSSIA**—with Robert Taylor, Susan Peters and Robert Benchley—**RKO News**.

Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 7 and 8—**THE MIRACLE OF MORGAN'S CREEK** with Betty Hutton, Eddie Bracken and Brian Donlevy—**THIS IS AMERICA**.

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 9 and 10—**FIGHTING SEABEES**—with John Wayne, Susan Hayward and Dennis O'Keefe—**RKO News**.

Private Bregar Abroad by Lt. Dave Bregar



"Well, SOMEONE'S got to tell him you don't get cited for bravery by juzzing live grenades!"

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