

twingine times



GIVE TO THE RED CROSS WAR FUND!

TWINGINE IS ONE YEAR OLD TODAY!

VOLUME II, NO. 1

FREEMAN FIELD, SEYMOUR, IND.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1944

"YEAR OF FLYING" MARK HIT TODAY

Red Cross Well On Way To Fill Its Quota Mark

A total of \$3,039.28 was donated by the men and women on the field on the first day of the current Red Cross drive, Feb. 29, it was revealed by Mr. Bernard Weeks, field director.

The figure is expected to soar because as soon as the officers and the civilian employees' contributions begin to come in, Mr. Weeks said.

It was expected by War Fund drive committee that the first day's total would be approximately \$3,000 on the final count—putting Freeman Field one-third of the way toward its goal of \$10,000.

Interest Awakened

An active campaign of informing the personnel on the field of the great need for donations to the Red Cross has been carried out by the committee headed by Lt. Col. Harry M. Leake. A week before the start of the campaign, interest was awakened by placing signs on the daily and weekly publications. A barometer 1 1/2 feet wide by ten feet tall, showing the totals expected of the group was erected in front of the headquarters building. Several officers who had seen service in different theatres of operations, including Chaplain James McGuire and Chaplain Edward M. Hall, gave stump making speeches on the field. Spot announcements before each showings at the post theatre and a flood of literature in the form of posters and pamphlets were placed in the squadron orderly rooms, officers club, post exchange and almost everywhere in which civilian and military personnel gather on the field.

Squadron COs Cooperate

The night before payday, meetings were held by squadron commanders.

Twingine Times Toilers

Relax to tell a joke that won't appear in the sison pure paper. Reading from left to right: S/Sgt. Squitteri, major domo; Mrs. Betty Dodds, Cpl. Courtney and Pvt. Rachleff work in orderly atmosphere. Not shown are a picture of a beautiful Colorado mountain scene, Mrs. Betty Wilkinson and Capt. Hartman, PRO, who was out getting his 10th hour of PT for the week.

Volume Two Is Well Launched!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY to TWINGINE TIMES and all the gals and guys at FREEMAN FIELD INDIANA.....

from Lace, WOLF, CAMP NEWSPAPER SERVICE, and Milton Caniff

Thanks A Million To Cpl. Leonard Sansone and Milton Caniff for sending in the above birthday cartoon.

Anniversary Finds Freeman Field Set For War's Demands

Exactly one year ago today the first plane to leave the Freeman runways soared aloft with cadets of Class 43-D on hand to cheer it along. Snow was banked all around the concrete strips, and as Major William E. Poe, Director of Training, says, "A slip off the runway would get you into mud up to your propeller hub!"

All the cadets present, on the line to meet their instructors for the first time, had come from Walnut Ridge, Ark., basic school. Some of the instructors here today were students of that first graduating group.

Flying Time Noted

Since then classes have grown to many times their original size as Freeman Field has become one of the leading Advanced Two-Engine Pilot Schools in the nation. The total hours for the entire year, to date are 184,531, enough to fly around the earth at the equator approximately 1938 times.

Major Poe, who has directed flying training at the field for the whole of the past year, was an Eastern Airlines pilot for eight years before he received his commission in the Air Corps. He did a turn at Selfridge Field, Mich., a number of years before the war and at the outbreak of hostilities returned to the service as an instructor in four engine ships, at Hendricks Field, Fla.

Poe Thanks Personnel

The major expressed his deepest gratitude for the aid of the instructors and personnel who have helped make Freeman what it is today. "At the beginning," he recalls, "the fifty ships we had were all kept at the end of the airfield, since the ramps were

(Continued on page 7, column 1)

Here's The Truth About--

Twingine-Behind-The-Scenes Activity Plus Some Terse Caricatures About Its Characters

Appearances are deceptive, e-tos lining the walls, the showman wailing roar. "Can't people specially at noon, hour" in the could not go on. TWINGINE Office, when the staff. On a small scale, TWINGINE is out! To note a typical day in TIMES conforms to these general action, this correspondent analyst, impressions. "Squit", as he is borrowed from a big eastern city known site in his swivel chair



newspaper, spent a hectic hour chews on a pencil, and scratches pulling at his neck, where his ex- watching the editorial crew in its what little hair he has left, the- tra chins originate.

result of spending all of his Sitting at the desk directly op- newspaper work is not akin to New- posite its editor, is Al, associate York City. Before turn the editor, another New Yorker, pre- other professional endeavor of stacks of notes, pads, pencils. His- viously the "New York Times," any type. The accompanying me- job is editing the paper and ac- and a left-handed pencil chews if- le- there ever was one. Typing away- with his swinging one-finger gait, sarily prevalent condition with- tween lost strangers and the- he is constantly running his- out which no real writer can pest of Post Hqs. Heads poke in- he hands through his hair, and- a motor, the feather on a woman's work-a-day clackings, bother the- searching for the right word to- hat, the drum beat in a boogy-poor chap to death with questions- fit the units of a headline. Sud- den movements characterize him, woody band. Without it, without about where to take the sick- den usually banging someone on- the piles of papers from all over book, where to rent apartments- he's the country, without the headline at Ridgeview, where to take out- the knee by opening a drawer- charts, galleys, telephone rings, insurance, where to find the bi- quickly, without warning, or- rat-tat of typewriters, pots of eye. Suddenly his patience at- knocking over a bottle of ink. A- glue, and glamorous pin-up pho- an end he lets out with a stentor- (Continued over page 7, column 4)

TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Field Seymour, Indiana

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THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HALL

Jeremiah, one of the greatest preachers of the era before Christ, often used illustrations to make his message clear. The people whom God had chosen to bless often-times turned away from God and sought their own way. Such was their condition in Jeremiah's time. He was sent by God to warn them of their error for they had gone after "empty idols and became empty themselves." His accusation from God was "My people have done double wrong, they have forsaken me, the fountain of fresh water, and have hewn out cisterns for themselves, leaky cisterns that cannot hold water!"



Chaplain Hall

The illustration was clear and forceful to the residents of Palestine for they knew the value of a natural spring as compared to the cisterns they dug in the limestone formations. The people who lived near a natural spring were considered especially fortunate for they always had a water supply. The less fortunate had to spend many hours digging and repairing cisterns. With odd contrivances they guided the rainfall into the cisterns. Sometimes the water would last for a season, but it was nothing uncommon for them to return to the cisterns to find they had labored in vain.

I sometimes feel we are as guilty as they for we turn away from God who can be to us a fountain of fresh water, and guided by our own will, we dig for ourselves cisterns that possess refreshing water for only a short season.

God has set forth, in His Word, a plan by which we may secure eternal life but we set it aside for a plan of our own or one contrived by another. Seeking after empty idols, we ourselves become empty. There is only one place to find a "water" that satisfies and that is from the "fountain of living-fresh water." He says in His Word "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow," "He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." "Whosoever drinks of the water which I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a

Roving Reporter

Question: Everybody knows that when a girl in civilian life fell down in the dumps she went out and bought a red hat to perk up her spirits. Now that you're in the army and can't wear a red hat, how do you give yourself a "lift"?

Asked at the Station Hospital.



Pfc. Clara Jean Crabtree, Nursery Attendant: "Gosh, I don't know. Ever since I was assigned to duty up here in the nursery, I haven't felt blue for one minute."



Pvt. Rufus O'Brien, Ward Attendant: "Well, I guess I'm fortunate in being so close to home. You see my folks live in Pittsburgh and, I'm able to get home pretty often to see them. Even if I'm only able to spend a day at home, that is enough to keep me happy until the next three day pass."



HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

On the Italian front, we are a little better than holding our own, which is more than we were doing at this time last week. Incessant counterattacks, which the Nazis have been making, take men and piles of equipment. Neither of these do they have in profusion, so they must stop to catch up now and then, which is

1080th Squadron

In Memoriam

When people read news accounts of the war they read objectively. The death toll is merely an item of fact regarded as unfortunate necessity only as long as one of the casualty numbers does not specifically refer to a loved one. From that view people can afford to theorize abstractly about the war and it's aims. People whose close ones have emerged unscathed are prone to fall back into the lethargy which blinded their eyes.

But sometimes, somewhere a family is shocked to life; their boy has been killed. What for? A procession of past world events passes through their mind's eye.

If only we had done? If only we had not regarded the parasites growth on the world so callously? If only we had aided the world body to fight the leech when it had a precarious hold and could easily have been killed? If only?

We can look in retrospect but it cannot make alive that which is dead. Retrospect can only serve to point out the future path.

Alphonse A. Melchiorre, radio man; gunner, a former member of the 1080th was killed on his sixteenth mission. He was a young kid full of the optimism and eagerness of youth. Probably he didn't know the whys of this war but he did know that someone in gray had killed maliciously, his known and unknown friends. So he killed in his turn and was killed.

Al, would not want anyone to cry over him, he was that kind of a guy. We doubt that he'd mind if we'd perpetuate his memory in a promise.

We promise to use our utmost energies in order that fascism be exterminated. We promise that the post war world will be a world of amity and friendship embodying the principles of freedom and

just the time that American battle freshness and wealth of supplies give the telling edge to our barely holding battle lines. More and more as this war goes on, will battle freshness count heavily in our favor? This is a factor little considered. It is the normal vigor and vigor of a soldier whose mind has not been scrambled by constant shell bursts, or whose nerves have not stretched to the tautness of piano wire by the horrible sights and smells of modern battle.

The Prussian fights methodically because of generations of army training; the Britisher carries on his part stolidly and with bulldog persistence; the Frenchman and Italian welcome success in battle with a song and defeat with quick surrender; the Jap fights on like a well trained automaton, meeting each situation, without zest or enthusiasm and blowing himself to pieces when defeated because he cannot stomach defeat (loss of face); on the other hand, the American and British Colonial enters battle with a lightness of heart, sure that he is on a crusade to bring light out of darkness in a dismal world. Certain that he, and he alone can accomplish his objective. It is this battle freshness which will eventually win for us in Europe and in Asia.

But what about the Far East this week? Our aerial victory at Truk must have been the "Molokoy", for it has indeed shaken the throne of even that August Son of Heaven, that devil Hirohito himself. The Kurile, Truk and Marianna attacks are getting too close for comfort to the Japanese heartland and the little ugly monkeys can't seem to find the answer how to stop our "Pearl Harbor" inspired battle fleets.

The murderous, treacherous and barbaric Japs are at long last finding counterparts in our carrier borne and so well named Hellcats and Helldivers. The devil will in deed have many more hands to work for him before we clean up once and for all the apes of Nippon.

GI in Tropics Gets Christmas Sweater

Panama (CNS) — PFC Nick Eisensohn has been stationed in this tropical city for six months but he never told his parents

fountain of living water springing up into everlasting life."

Take Heed Ye Pilferers

"Spot News" has scooped TWINGINE again! That heart-breaking dole is heard week after week in the inner Sanctum of the Public Relations Office. This is no petty rivalry, we of the staff of the newspaper feel, but a diabolical scheme to make our blood race. Many times have we threatened to erect a wall in the middle of our office so that the composers of "Spot," can't hear and use our most sacred scoops. Whoops!

It has been our dolorous experience to come rushing into the office with a hot tip, blurb it in foolhardy haste, and regret it the following morning, when an item appears in the "daily" rag. Usually this is authentic news, created on Tuesdays and Wednesdays, that has to be prepared for Friday's edition. But what good is it on Friday, when the whole camp has read about it on Wednesday? We appeal to you, the public. Shall this feud be ended by the engineers, or shall we conduct a ballot to determine the extent of reparation? We lay down the pen to reach for the sword. We here dedicate ourselves most solemnly to the eradication of the Beast Plagiarism!

Of course we indicate no one in particular. From where we sit we cannot tell who has the biggest ears—but we can guess. . . Ah, yes we can guess; take ye heed, spotters of Spot News, on the anniversary of our birth!

Censor Censors 'Report Card'

Gilbert Islands (CNS) — Here's a note the censors wouldn't pass: "Dear Mom, the ship censor won't let me tell you what we're doing but we sure are making history. P. S. How are Gilbert and Marshall making out in school?"

Salutes Bother Soldier With 4-Star Auto Tag

Gunter Field, Ala. (CNS) — Sgt. James Housh wondered why everyone saluted him as he drove by in a staff car. At his first stop he found out the reason. A tag bearing four stars on a red background had been placed on the car by mistake.

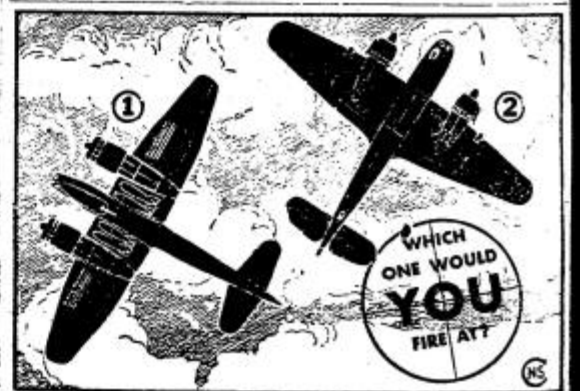


Lt. Evelyn Langdon, Nurse: "Oh, I'll bet you read that article about me in the "Medics" column last week. Sure you did, that's why you're asking a question like that. Well, yes, I've been very happy since I met him here in the hospital last September." (Ed's note: His nickname is Dagwood).



Pfc. Gloria R. Michelini, Ward Attendant: "You're wrong there. I never bought a red hat. I used to go out and get a permanent, and that's something I can do even in the army. The best booster I know of for myself is a trip to Pittsburgh to see my fiance who is a cadet there."

leaving no cause for future wars about it. Recently he received Christmas present from home—a nice woolly sweater. "I wish they'd send the sweater to Lana Turner," commented Nick. "Me—I'd prefer an electric fan."



Fire at No. 1! It's the Nazi JU-88, a twin engine, low-wing dive bomber which also has been used as a torpedo bomber. The nose of the thin, streamlined fuselage projects ahead of the underslung engine nacelles. Both edges of the outer sections of the wings taper to broad, rounded tips. The single rudder extends beyond the tapered, rounded tipped tailplane.

Not at No. 2! It's the British "Beaufort," a mid-wing, twin-engine bomber used as a torpedo carrying plane. The rounded nose of the fuselage extends well forward to the engine nacelles. The center section of the leading edge of the wings is straight and the outer panels are tapered. The trailing edge tapers to rounded tips. Rounded, tipped tailplane has a V-shaped cut-out.

More Innovations Seen By Hospital Morale-Builders

Wonders never cease, and the Hospital never stops improving its facilities for patients recreation. The recreation room is large and light, and serves as an auditorium, for movies and lectures. There are leather couches set in rows, forming a theater for the three-times-a-week films, the medical detachment itself attends educational films concerning their work.

A screen has been donated by the Kinsey Theater in Seymour, Ind. It may be used in the future for "long distance" large size movies. It is made of metallic material, and shows only minor details.

Recently authorized by the Red Cross in Washington is an assistant field director to take charge of the recreation room, and supervising programs for the education and instruction of the military personnel at the hospital. The assistant director will work in conjunction with the Gray Cross, who have lately increased their strength to twice their original number. Last week they donated \$15 to bolster the quota of the 1944 War Fund, and in other ways, feels Lt. Clifford Gray, who have aided in the high morale set by the recreational

The Subtle Touch

There are ways and then there are other ways of airing views, and giving advice. The men's mess hall finds that a touch of humor does more than a bludgeon. Just before entering the tray-return room, one is caught short by a cleverly painted scene on the wall above the doorway. It shows two gremlins dressed in bright garb, in two positions of falling. One's leg is way up in the air, his tray is flying, food scattered, the other is almost flat on his back with dishes in the air. The admonition to this striking little pantomime is printed directly beneath it and points to the fact that hurry breaks dishes. And it most certainly works, as kitchen statistics show.

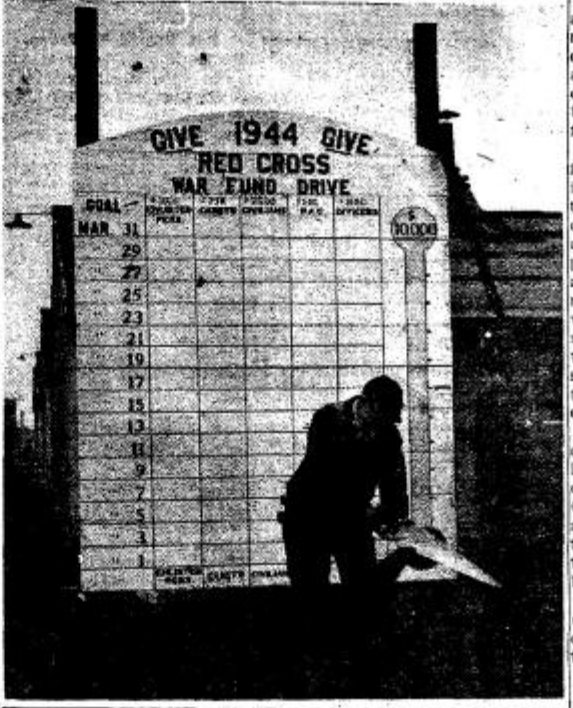
Colleges Making Plans To Set Up Post-War Courses

Colleges and universities are already making plans to aid the thousands of war veterans who are expected to return to the nation's campuses when the war ends. At New York University for example, a Veterans Counseling Service has been established to help returned service men plan educational programs designed to take full advantage of their military or naval occupations. The University of Pennsylvania has made plans for a "Personnel Index" through which alumni of Pennsylvania now in the armed forces will be assisted in obtaining employment after the war.

Courses Designed.

Get It Up Right Away

Said the members of the Red Cross War Fund Drive committee to the post engineers. The engineers responded in jig time and the barometer indicating donations from both military and civilian personnel on the field, was erected almost overnight in front of post headquarters. They did their job—now it's up to the rest of us to "get it up" and push that red column all the way up, and over the top.



Nazi Captive From Brooklyn Asks First About Dodgers

With the Fifth Army South of Rome, Mar. 2—(UP)—A Brooklyn

Opening EM Club Dance Is Success As 300 Make Hay

The first official dance was held at the Service Club last Tuesday night with an estimated gathering of over 300. Perhaps the abundance of GSO girls from Seymour could be explained by the fact that it was February 28, just before Leap Year Day.

The snack bar was open to refreshment seekers, and though it is not as yet completely equipped to serve hot beverages and food, cakes and ice-cream were available. The lights were low as the post band played, enlisted men and their wives were heard to remark on the comforts and conveniences of the club. The game room too, was in use all through the evening, as dancing couples strayed off the dance floor, and took to the ping pong and billiard equipment.

The long-promised pre-pre cadet dance was held last night having been called off recently because the paint was still moist—(paint in the club). The GSO girls attended again, and informal entertainment filled in the rest of the program, aided by the post band.

The Special Service office wishes to reiterate that only men in class "A" uniform will be permitted in the clubhouse.

2 Wac Privates Want To Do Part Anyway They Can

Working in the base hospital, are two privates, Wacs, who al-

Freeman Is Among Top Twelve in Civilian War Bond Reservation Plan

Civilian personnel at the field are doing their part in helping to get Freeman across in the Class

A pay reservation plan for War Bonds. A recent analysis made by EPTC headquarters at Maxwell Field, Ala., shows that this station is among the top twelve of all the installations within the command.

The Secretary of War expressed a desire recently that 90 per cent of the civilian personnel at each station allot at least 10 per cent of the total payroll. Employees on the field have answered this request with a 93.9 percentage of participation for the month of January. The percentage of pay, however, is still somewhat short of the goal set by Mr. Stimson. Figures for January show a 7.5 average in percentage of pay in the total payroll on the field.

Perish the Thought!

England—(CNS)—Pvt. Pete Scherer, of Milwaukee, kissed his wife good-bye last year and shipped out for England. He is now in a camp a block away from his mother-in-law's house.

A comprehensive program for the returning service men and women who may want to continue their studies has been prepared by the University of Michigan. It is designed for those veterans involved in unusual situations or serious problems, physical, academic or psychological. For one thing, veterans will be permitted to advance as fast as they can instead of maintaining a conventional scholastic timetable. However, the standards will not be lowered, nor will it be possible to obtain a cheapened degree. Rather, the aim is to make the transition from war to peace as rapid, easy and complete as possible.

Army to Use CAA Instructors
Washington.—More than 4,000 men affected by the recent decision to discontinue the program of training flight instructors for the Army under the Civil Aeronautics Administration war-training service set-up, will be allowed to pick assignments in the Army Air Forces.

doughboy captured a Brooklyn expatriate today.

First Sergt. Robert E. Ehalt, 201 Covert St., Brooklyn, brought in a prisoner in German uniform who, in perfect English, was explaining that he also had lived in Brooklyn. He said he had several brothers in the American Army.

"He was mighty glad to be captured and kept saying over and over he wished he hadn't left Brooklyn," Ehalt said. "He even asked me how the Dodgers did this last season." Ehalt fought with the American Rangers at Dieppe and has served

He was wounded last Nov. 21 and received the Purple Heart medal. He returned to his outfit December 3, he wrote home.

Sergeant Gets Old Gun Overseas

England (CNS)—Two years ago at Camp Blanding, Fla. Sgt. Larry Reeves of San Antonio, Tex., traded his Springfield rifle, model 1903, serial number 192472, for an M1.

Last week they took Sgt. Reeves M1 away from him and issued him another piece—a Springfield, model 1903, serial number 192472.

though they are graduate nurses could not become commissioned in the Nurses' Corps, because they are past the age limit of 45.

However, they wanted to be in the service in any capacity that the government would accept them. Pvt. Ida L. Kaufman, who joined the WAC October 27, 1943, is a surgical technician here. She received her nurses' training at the Howard Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. For six years she was in charge of a baby clinic and supervised seven assistants. She has also given personal hygiene lectures to high school students. Her daughter is a graduate nurse, and is waiting to be commissioned in the Nurses' Corps. Her home is Harrisburg, Pa.

Pvt. Mildred G. Wismer comes from Carlisle, Pa., and received her nurse's training at Jefferson Medical College Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa. At Freeman Field she's a medical technician. For twenty years, she was a private duty nurse in the Carlisle Hospital in Carlisle, Pa. She enlisted October 29, 1943. Both women had basic training at Ft. Oglethorpe, before being assigned to Freeman Field.

A Year of Achievement

3 March 1944

SUBJECT: First Anniversary of Training Program.
TO: Freeman Field Personnel.

1. Today is the first anniversary of the beginning of flying training at this Station. It is a memorable day, for in the year just completed Freeman Field has graduated hundreds of pilots who have taken an active part in combat in various theatres of operation or have served in other important capacities here in the United States.
2. Reports indicate the men trained here are well qualified for their assignments and perform their duties in a highly efficient and capable manner.
3. We all realize, I am sure, that our prime function here is to train pilots. None of us should ever lose sight of the fact that the work and cooperation of every man and woman on this field is necessary to complete successfully our mission.
4. Every one of you, no matter how small or remote your task may seem to you from actual pilot training, must realize that the job you are doing is valuable and every extra ounce of energy and every extra minute you devote to your duties will help in the termination of the war.
5. The achievements we have made here at Freeman Field have been the result of the coordination of all departments and the wholehearted cooperation of every member of this Command. To every one of you, I wish to extend my appreciation, but let us not lose sight of our goals. All of us should rededicate ourselves to further attainments which will be of immeasurable value in the overall world picture.

E. T. Ruddquist

E. T. RUDDQUIST,
Colonel, Air Corps,
Commanding.

WAC OF THE WEEK

She's the kind of person you want to talk to, and thus she's one of the main reasons a lot of the men visit the field library. They know if Pvt. Grace Sullivan is there they can always get a friendly ear, and plenty of good advice.



With her twinkling smile, as graceful as her name, and her tangy New England wit, Sully is what you would call "fun." She knows the library business well, as evidenced by her 15 years experience as a librarian at Enfield Public Library, in Thompsonville, Conn., her home town. Her hidden desire is political—she'd like to run for Congress some day.

She either doesn't go to sleep at night or some intuition prompts her. At any rate, she's always the first one up in the barracks, and often even wakes up the other WAC's. She also goes around

closing windows and pulling up shades, and is mighty handy to have around, especially on a cold morning.

Months AER Loans Reaches New High

The monthly AER report compiled by the Special Service office shows a decided increase in loans made for the period of February, 1944. This is due, feels Lt. Philip Wilton of SS, to the delay in arrival of monthly allotment checks, necessitating the "hold-over" loans. The total sum borrowed was \$1,347, plus \$75 of pure grants. The total contributions for the month amounted to \$99.60. These figures point to the fact that grants almost reached the amount donated by men on the field.

Lt. Wilton boasts that, "We've never had a bad account! If the large commercial finance companies could do as well they'd be able to charge interest at the rate of 1/4 per cent!"

CUFF NOTES

From out California way where bottled sunshine is making the headlines back east, comes news of the Tylers—Major Bob, his lovely wife, Lila, and their son, Gary.

Foiling Fresno landlords, who refuse to rent to people with children, the Tylers purchased a dream of a white stucco house, having six large rooms and a den done in knotty pine... They plan to live there while Major Tyler is assigned to nearby Hammer Field, where he at last is flying his real love, the A-20 night fighter.

En route from Orlando, Fla., where the Major originally was assigned, to California, the Tylers blew into Texas with the blizzard which recently bit the western part of that state, and were almost snowed under... Mrs. Tyler quoted residents in the vicinity of Odessa and Monahans as saying that the blizzard was only

Rogue's Gallery--Extraordinaire!

Here they are men—yes, and they are rogues, every one of them. They are the Walter Winchells of Freeman Field—the squadron correspondents. They snoop around all week long—looking under your bunk, following you on the streets in town and even pose as your best friend in order to "get something" on you—then when you least expect it, they write you up and have it published on the opposite page. Some of them are not even above steaming your mail to get some inside dope.

So as a public service we are printing their pictures this week. Now that you know who they are —go get 'em!



T/Sgt. Kenneth Hartstein.
Among his cronies at the medical detachment, Hartstein is

Sgt. Donald F. Wallen.
Wallen is a triple threat man—plays a hot trumpet, rides his motorcycle like the Lone Ranger and covers the news of the thirty men in the 705th Band like a demon—usually manages to pick out "character of the week" out of all the characters in the band.



S/Sgt. Sidney Schwartz.
Sid is the man a certain officer has been looking for ever since that "war" was started between the 1080th and another line squadron—a Brooklynite, Schwartz has

Medics

Oh, hum! a little sleepy getting up at 5:45 a. m. for last few mornings, but news news... so here goes:

Beware of the Pool sharks say, "I haven't held a cue in my hand for years. Desda Labits who hits the One ball yells "that's mine" then everybody starts digging for the dimes. Don't say we didn't warn you."

T/Sgt Hartstein should be for a few days after his visit home. The wonder of it is that he never quite runs down. His latest peeve concerns comment to the foul line observer post for the bowling team. really need a less judicious official to show us a little favor on this point.

S/Sgt. Krourdird can't bow Monday and Wednesday night. Wonder what is keeping him busy?

...the second snow they'd had in eight years, but the weather evidently made up for lost time, for parked cars on the street were practically snowed out of sight, and it was difficult to tell where the street ended and the curb began.

When it was impossible to find a room in Odesa, the couple drove on to Monohans, where there too all hotels, tourist homes and auto-cabets were filled to overflowing. At one hotel, a soft-hearted proprietor, evidently feeling sorry for them, offered to phone a friend, who consented to let them stay at her home. . . And to cap the climax of this little snow story, the same happened to be "Mrs. De."

Ethel Lucas, (Mrs. William M.) had the bridge friends at the Officers' club goggling enviously Sunday night when she drew a seven no trump hand. Kay McKenna (Mrs Raymond F.), who was playing at the same table with Ethel, said the hand was the prettiest one she'd ever seen.

"Air Force" for March gives forth with the newy bit that Capt. Douglas R. Buskey, brother of Lt. Paul Buskey, has been awarded the soldier's medal and by reason of the decoration, is entitled to a place on the magazine's roll of honor. Capt. Buskey is head of a Flying Fortress squadron and formerly was based in Newfoundland, logging over 200 flying hours on various missions over the North Atlantic. Lt. Buskey, until lately an instructor in Flight 5, recently reported to the Air Transport Command at Wilmington Del.

And then there was flight instructor Lt. Milton Parlow, who had set his heart on getting those silver wings when he graduated with Class H-3 wearing a brand new pair of shoes. However, said Lt. Parlow wears a size 13, and neither our P-X or Seymour shoe dealers could comply, so the flying lieutenant mounted the stage in Hangar 3 wearing the same old brogans he'd stuffed around in for months.

Army Curtails OCS Operations

Washington (CNS) — The Army's officer candidate schools which have a total of 240,000 graduates a year have been reduced to 100,000 by graduation list of from 200,000, 1940, with a further cut in respect, according to the War Department.

High point of OCS graduations got back at Ruzs by raking them was reached in December, 1942, over the coals in their column when 25,000 candidates became when his wife came to Seymour officers. Between June, 1942, and last October—but he's been striking November, 1944, almost 15,000 ofing back ever since—his duty as the graduates were enlisted men orderly room clerk puts him right in the combat areas in the know on the movements of the sent home for training.

known as the man who has worn a groove to the CO's office carrying three day passes—writes his column with the help of several snoopers around the wards in the hospital.



S/Sgt. Fred J. Wilcox. Wilcox of the 1079th and Boston, Mass., is one of five brothers in the service—calls himself a "deadline Joe" because he always leaves writing his squadron news until the last minute.



S/Sgt. Lawrence Sullivan. He's been too busy of late to contribute regularly, but Sullivan promises that there'll be a new deal as far as the 447th is concerned—writes his column in long-hand—and even he can't read his scrawl after he's finished.



Sgt. Edwin E. Rugg The Quartermaster detachment got back at Ruzs by raking them was reached in December, 1942, over the coals in their column when 25,000 candidates became when his wife came to Seymour officers. Between June, 1942, and last October—but he's been striking November, 1944, almost 15,000 ofing back ever since—his duty as the graduates were enlisted men orderly room clerk puts him right in the combat areas in the know on the movements of the sent home for training.



Sgt. Edward F. Schaffer. "Schaff" is one-half of the writing team that reports for the 35th Group—has been in the army eighteen months and does his daily stint in the Group orderly room—hails from the badlands of South Dakota and last Sunday returned from a "swell furlough" there.



Cpl. Jan Tomas. Tomas is the "bouncing Czech" of the Link Trainer department—collaborates with Schaffer on the 35th News—what Schaffer misses, he gets—sixteen months ago he left the hills of Connecticut to join the army, and as his top-kick says "Put on shoes for the first time."



Cpl. John C. Redman. Redman is the fall guy for the three men who sleuth around the 320th—Sgt. John R. Allen and Cpl. Campbell Cheter get the low-down on the men in the squadron.



S/Sgt. Joseph A. Donohoe. The 467th's favorite son is Joe Donohoe who admits that his middle initial stands for Aloysius—is quite a "hunk of a man" having weighed 265 pounds at one time—is now losing weight hunk by hunk.

been in uniform for twenty months.



Cpl. Helen Courtney. When Helen is nosing around for news, there's not a girl in the WAC Detachment who is safe—favorite trick is marrying off GI couples before the male member of the duo has even thought of popping the question—is completely sold on the WAC, has been "in" since August, 1942, and does a better job on publicizing it than Batton, Barton, Durston and Osborne do on advertising a national product.



Sgt. Richard L. Holliday. "Happy" Holliday is the name of a Powers model, but it's also the name of the correspondent who pecks away for the 1079th. Like one of the Powers girls he has a few curves of his own—tipping the beam at 225 and measuring 5'-11" from his GI brogans to his overseas cap.



S/Sgt. Joseph A. Donohoe. The 467th's favorite son is Joe Donohoe who admits that his middle initial stands for Aloysius—is quite a "hunk of a man" having weighed 265 pounds at one time—is now losing weight hunk by hunk.

Our detachment team is right there bowling for honors in sport. They were defeated the Finance team, but came back Wednesday night to trim the 3rd team by quite a margin. K it up boys and bring the bar home. A word of commendation to the cheering section who present to watch that game, namely S/Sgt. Garrett, Lih and Cpl. Lozier. A guess threesome, but mighty help. I see our Orderly room is getting another going over and one will really cop the prize, another alteration for the timing or maybe for the domestic.

Still no word from the M/Sgt. First the Medico's found WACs for after duty hours company, then it was the Red Cross nurses (while they were here and now it's BEER and EGGS. WHEW!! what a setback, and believe it or not it's an every occurrence up at the NCO. More power to you men!

466th Squadron

With the advent of Spring meaning, of course, the first March, the squadron has staff plans for a gigantic "St. Paddy" day party to be held on that memorable day. T/Sgt. Montague has graciously accepted his nomination as chairman of the Board in charge of just about everything and is now looking for volunteers to aid him with the project. Will all the Irishmen in the squadron, Spector, McGill, Eaton and forth, the thing should be about the biggest event to hit Freeman Field.

Our loss was the Guard squadron's gain, when we transferred S/Sgt. Sperle to them as sergeant. Sperle has been with this squadron since a year or January, and had started to like a permanent party. He's wishing him all the best in his new assignment.

S/Sgt. Benitz got off to a good start in his married life last Sunday in the Lutheran church, with one of the biggest and best blessings seen in these here parts many a moon. At the present is enjoying a honeymoon in Ohio.

Movies Pay Million For 'Winged Victory'

New York (CNS) — "Winged Victory," the Army Air Force show, has been sold to 20th Century-Fox for \$1,000,000 — highest price ever paid for screen rights in a Broadway show. Moss Hart, author and director of the show, will leave soon for Hollywood where he will supervise production of the movie.



SQUADRON NOOZ

"ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"



35th Group

By Tomas & Schaffer.

People are always looking for something new and novel, whether it be in the scientific field or the social and we must say the 35th Group is no laggard! Due to the recent unveiling of S-Gt. Edward Stankewich's unique ability to design further developments in aircraft, he has been approached by scores offering their assistance as draftsmen.

Pvt. John Safarik demonstrated his auto mechanic ingenuity by overhauling the engine on his "cute" Only wings could give him faster take off.

Pvt. John Sirochman of Flight "B" insists he is a woman hater; but isn't the army or is it possible?

Pvt. Vern Preston, Flight "D" spends seclusion and delusion in Keelford, Doris by name!

Pte. Leonard Butler of Flight "A" ventures to Indian Springs to win a certain Joyce. The second year old mustache must be the lucky charm!

S Sgt. Laska was slightly enervated when the girls at the Station Hospital mistook his athletic attire for pajamas.

Pte. Elmer Abrams looks depressed after his short visit to Billings. It wasn't house-maid service either!

Cpl. Norman Cool, Flight "D" wishes to Louisville every chance possible to keep his love in bloom in the Lois. Not bad, Cpl!

Conciliation amongst all of us should be the chief aim. A pat on the back—a little persuasion and you can send your friend on his long way. . . . Cherio.

907th QM

The QM is saved from listening to the feeble attempts of Sgt. Emerson (The Indiana Hillbilly) trying to master the carolina or better known as the "sweet potato". Fortunately, it fell out of his pocket and broke. Thus ends his hopes the career of another struggling musician.

We hear that the QM has been involved in politics. Cpl. Marshall C. Stallard, well known repairman has just announced his intentions of seeking the office of Mayor of Ridgeview. If your typewriter should spell "Vote for Stallard", don't say that we didn't warn you.

Speaking of repairmen, F/Sgt. Courson is an expert at repairing watches. It is nothing for him to tackle three watches at one time, using the daintiest of tools. His equipment consists of a pair of pliers, a hammer and screw driver, all of which he must have

borrowed from some line mechanic. Anyone that wishes to have his watch fixed will please leave his watch at the QM orderly room. Results not guaranteed. Spring is here. S/Sgt. Fiedler came out of hibernation and went to Louisville, Ky. After hearing of the books that he has read of late we don't have to guess why he went. What was it Fiedler, a blond or a red head?

WACs Works

Favorite Room

Asked to describe a color scheme and furnishings for a room they would like to relax in, the Freeman Wacs selected pale green walls, green-gray flowered chintz drapes, a rose-colored dressing table skirt, a yellow moire chair, a vanilla colored woolly rug and a self-fringed monk's cloth bed spread. Oh yes, the bed would have a 10-inch thick mattress. Included would be a book shelf with some good books and silly bookends.

Information Please

The weekly orientation talks given by the pistol-packin' mommas of the War Room, Pfc. Anne Rhodes and Cpl. Anne Hoffmaster are really "on the beam," much to everyone's surprise. Hearing that we would have weekly talks, everyone yawned mentally, as it brought to mind Articles of War, chemical warfare and other dull subjects like "how to get undressed in a barrack's bag". But the two Anne's are "hep" and their information on "all the fronts" is pithy, pointed and interesting. The colorful sidelights provided by Pvt. Nina Timchenko add spice to the whole thing. Not a yawn in a carload.

Thanks Sarges

The man of the week to the "work only" Wacs is none other than Sgt. Herbert Eckert of the base photo lab. Although, the girls have been told how much they've been missed at the NCO club, Service Club, PX, etc., Herb showed his feelings by sending over suds last Monday night. With snowflakes on his nose, and eyelashes he quietly opened the door of the dayroom. Seeing the girls in pajamas and robes, he quickly showed in the merchandise and said, "For the base photo Wacs!" and he fled before anyone could even say, "Roger."

And the girls who work "on the line" at night, radio mechanics in particular, are practically fond of Sgt. Martin of Consolidated Mess who has been sending them sandwiches and coffee in the wee small hours, proving there are nice people.

1087th Sqdn.

Poor Pfc. Walls! He has such a crush on the new girl in the fingerprinting department but we are all dreadfully afraid that Cpl. Sumner will beat his time because the other morning when Captain Preston came to work early, he found Cpl. Sumner and Mary in the office—by themselves, too!!!

Sgt. Daniels has so many troubles! First his new false teeth won't fit and then he breaks his watch crystal under very queer circumstances, then he can't get the boys to turn in their passes; to say nothing of his sleepless nights. He says he can't sleep because the lights are turned on at all hours, but we wonder????

Advice from the weaker sex usually is not so welcome by the more masculine gender, but we wonder just what Sgt. Medaries would have done if Dottie hadn't told him how to fix the guardhouse gate. Thank you, Dottie!!!

From the new location of the Guard Squadron, overlooking the guardhouse (in the portion recently occupied by Flight "B") everything is constantly under observation—and we mean everything!

705th Band

Last Friday was a sad day for those members who did their utmost during the physical fitness test. Most of the cats were getting up and going to bed with the most miserable groans we've ever heard, in this neck of the woods.

P. F. C.'s Burdizzo, Kelly, and Pines are the boys missing this furlough period.

Erwin "Sunny Side" Klocko is back in these parts again and is sporting a mess of specials we hope to hear soon.

A few of the characters dug T. D. this Sunday. The boys, who worked at the opening of the new service club and the N. C. O. that night, missed a good band. Krups made the show 'cause T. D. ain't what he used to be.

Sgt. Putney will have to get a requisition for a set of 8:00-16's if he wants to travel to the northern town any more. That blowout at 2 a. m. Monday morning even scared me.

I, Sgt. Donald F. Wallen 19148082, had my likeness immortalized this week. Evidently someone recognized that classic "G. I." look I have. Sgts. Squitner and Orlando just wouldn't go 'way 'till I posed in my "tux".

Sgt. "Pinky" Pahl says to let his public know he's in the ACU now. "Set up the beers, boys," sex the Sgt.

Don't forget the Red Cross.

447th Squadron

S/Sgt. Ira M. Bailey arrived here from Persia . . . Pfc. Chancelier arrived here from Brazil . . . S/Sgt. Moseley is passing cigars—a baby girl is the reason . . . Sgt. Berk of Intelligence should have a wire-haired terrier to go with the new cigarette holder.

Reports are trickling back from Billings General Hospital that Cpl. Buddy Brees is laying them in the aisles . . . T/Sgt. Miller claims that the crooner is a fat Sinatra . . . Sgt. Durham returned to the fold minus a few ounces, he looks positively sylph-like. Pvt. Jackson is thrilling some girl in Louisville with a Brooklyn accent . . . Pvt. Lower emulates Michaelangelo in the messhall. A loss to the squadron that will be hard to replace is Cpl. Herring and Pfc. Utley. These two will really confuse the enemy.

This expression will lead the justifiable homicide someday: "I caught it on the last card." Lt. Haecker, our adjutant, is about to return after being in the base hospital. The gold dust twins have been separated. One is in the hospital. The other, drowns his sorrows in Indianapolis. The rumors from the latrines sound like orientation lectures, as they are all based on very sound strategy. Pvt. Cleveland of Finance Det. sports a new set of store-choppers that intrigues Cpl. Bombolis. The Greek Sage mutters, "what a transformation". S/Sgt. Cousins, the gentleman from Virginia has the mumps and is irked. Ask Sgt. Pfeiffer about Pvt. Gonsowski and Pvt. Garschofsky, they run T/Sgt. Freeman and S/Sgt. Clemence still close as the votes are counted for Pin-up boys of the week at the WAC Shacks.

320th Squadron

Chicago's loss and Seymour's gain, the lovely Mrs. Kay Wallace, wife of Sgt. Herbert Wallace. Mrs. Wallace has graciously accepted the responsibility of our U.S.O. Director. All of you G.I. Joe Di's will stay away from the U.S.O. unless there is a dance or something.

The Debonnaire Social Club and U.S.O. Hostesses of Cincinnati, Ohio, gave a righteous Leap Year's Dance at the U.S.O. in Cin-Town last Bath Nite. There was three (3) women to every soldier and it was really groovie.

TO CPL. CAMPBELL:

The next time that you are on a train and you want some fresh air, call the conductor or someone who will tell you what to do. It isn't customary for people to open

the doors of train and extend their bodies out while the train is doing around 75 knots per.

WEDDING BELLS

The Squadron wishes to express its Best Wishes for your coming marriage to the lovely Miss Gertrude Chandler of Madison, Sgt. Tatum. We have been looking for it for some time and now it is finally here. The engagement ring is very odd, I know that it must have set you back for a few dimes.

Sez one Scrojen to the other: "That's a pretty dress you have on, and you wear it well, too. How do you keep your figure so beautiful?" I swim a lot. Swim? Is that good for the figure? Yes. Did you ever take a look at a Duck?

"Say Frank, what size shoe do you wear?" Was a question asked one of the men in our squadron. "Seven is my size, but I wear eleven because sevens hurt my feet".

If you didn't see the picture "Jane Eyre" you aren't up with the latest issues.

Come out and Bowl with us every Sunday from 8 to 11. I will be looking forward to seeing you there. So until the next time I remain Your Reporter.

467th Squadron

Captain James S. Holbrook, Commanding Officer of this organization before he departed on detached service overseas, dropped in to see us the other day. He related some very interesting adventures that he had while on foreign soil. Since his return, he has been placed as the Officer in Charge of the PACS.

Lt. Fitzpatrick, our adjutant, departed this Station for six weeks temporary duty recruiting Wacs. We welcome to this organization, Lt. Howard P. Engelson. Lt. Engelson has just been assigned as Assistant Engineering Officer for this Squadron. Congratulations to Cpl. and Mrs. Hyman Kuklinski. The couple are the proud parents of a baby girl born at the Post Hospital last week. Cpl. Bill Morgan, our Classification Clerk, left for ORTC, Seymour Johnson Field, Goldsboro, North Carolina to carry on his duties overseas. Best of Luck, Bill. Kal Takvorian was taken by surprise this week. His brother who is in the Navy dropped in the Post to see him. They haven't seen each other in over two years.

Mittyville, Tenn.—(CNS)—Inroads of the war have reduced this hamlet's population to 150—including eight single males under 38. They're all 4F.

Male Call

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



Support For Exposed Flank





SPORTS PAGE



Gym Shower Room Rapidly Nearing Completion Date

Construction work on the gymnasium extension which will house showers and locker rooms is rapidly nearing completion as plumbers and heating men moved into the building this week.

Work on the extension began January 24 with a promise that the framework for the building would be completed within a month. M/Sgt. Leslie M. Nestor and his crew of carpenters and construction men adhered to that schedule and have temporarily left work to return when the plumbers have finished their jobs.

The shower room is seventy-seven feet long by twenty-five feet wide and entrance will be gained through the gym. Two openings have been cut in the south wall of the gym for doors. A heating plant will be installed in the front part of the wing and will supply hot water and heat for the twenty-seven showers that are planned. The floor of the building is on ground level and concrete will be poured as soon as drainage and sewer systems have been finished.

In addition to the twenty-seven showers planned, there will be a separate shower room for women with three showers and ample locker space.

U. S. Plane Output Twice That of Axis

Washington (CNS)—U. S. plane output is greater than that of all of the rest of the world combined, according to the Aircraft Resources Control Office.

"Although we are not entirely certain of the production of some of our Allies and our enemies, it can be fairly stated that the production output of the Allies is now more than four times the enemy nations, and that the output of the United States alone is greater than 2 to 1 compared to that of the Axis, and greater than all the rest of the world combined," the office announced.

Sergeant Reams Colonel

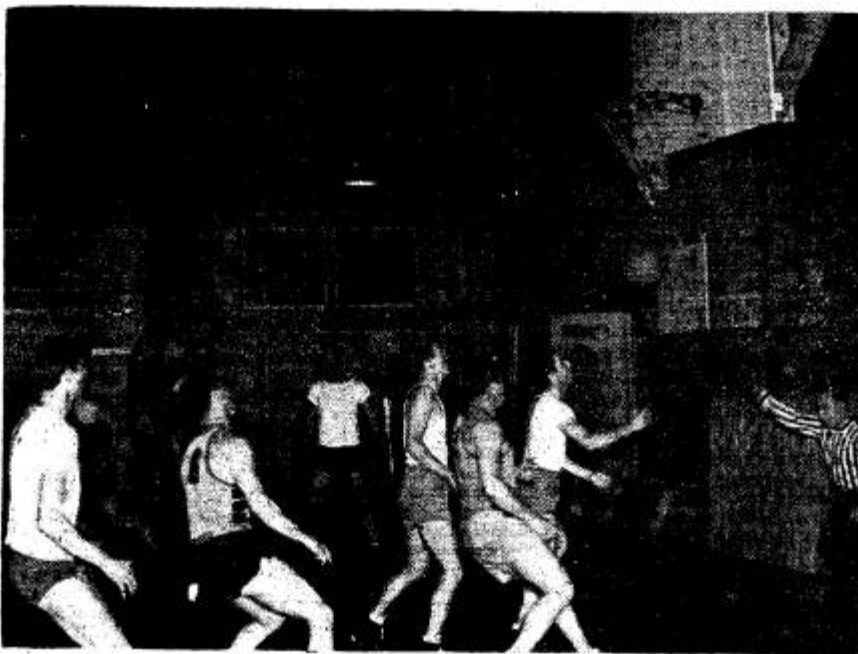
Norfolk, Va. (CNS)—Lt. Col. Leon J. Mayung, a new commander, was running along the line in a practice march dressed in fatigue clothes when a sergeant stopped him.

"What the hell are you waiting for," the sergeant snarled. "Get in line."

Just then the Colonel realized

What'll He Call It?

Lt. Henry S. Wirpsa, one of the officials in the "engagement" between the flying and ground officers played at the gym last week, waves his arm frantically and blows furiously on his whistle to stop the play. The men who wear the silver wings won easily, 52-32. Both squads met again last night and the flying officers won 25-18. P. S. We never did find out what Lt. Wirpsa called the play in this photo.



Smell of Spring Brings Smack of Leather To Fore

Predicting a "great" season for the post baseball team, Capt. Clarence D. Nichols said this week that there was nothing wrong with the team that "a few base hits won't fix."

And to get those base hits, he's reshuffling the lineup with the aim of adding more punch to what was a better-than average defensive club last season. Just what the new line-up will be, Capt. Nichols wasn't prepared to say, but he did point out that a few new faces had been seen around the gym.

Although the weather during the past week hasn't been too good for outdoor practice, several members of the team were getting in shape indoors. All of them realize that they'll have to do some fancy stepping to get ready for the first of the seven game exhibition series they will play here on the field beginning March 29.

Four more games were added to the season's schedule this week as Indiana U., Purdue and Notre

Judges Select Eleven Men To Hold Place On Freeman's All-Star Team

Eleven men who participated in the inter-squadron basketball tournaments were assured of a place in the field's hall of fame as a group of "experts" in the gym picked their names to be included in the 1944 all-star, all-Freeman basketball squads.

Two teams were selected by the judges who voted on ballots provided by the physical training department. Likely contenders for a spot on the teams were placed on the ballots and the officers checked off those who, on the basis of their performance this year, could be classed as the best player in the respective positions.

The judges were unanimous in their choice of Simms, guard, and Davis, center, in spots on the first team. Tatum of the 320th, and Maldonado of the 467th followed closely in the balloting. Wolan was picked by three of the judges for the first team and four for the second team to beat out Miles of the 466th by one point.

First Team			
Name	Pos.	Squadron	Pts. Rec'd
Simms, J.	g	320th	16
Tatum, J.	c	320th	15
Davis, C. W.	c	35A	14
Maldonado, J.	f	467th	14
Wolan, G.	g	Ord.	10

Second Team			
Name	Pos.	Squadron	Pts. Rec'd
Miles, J.	g	466th	9
Albright, C.	Ord.		8
Powell, G.	Ord.		7
Oca, J.	f	36D	5
Joscy, J.	f	467th	4
Vogel, J.	f	467th	4

Men who received honorable mention by the judges were: Marsalillo, 35D; Ponikvar, 1080th; Davis, J. L., 35A; McGillivray, 35A; Gibson, 320th; Carroll, 320th; Zurkowski, 466th, and Chandler, 467th.

The committee of judges who selected the teams included: Capt. Clarence D. Nichols, Lts. Lewis M. Hilley, Roland O. Davis, Robert C. Camaish, Charles V. Crimmins, Stanley A. Czajkowski, Vernon L. Woodard and Henry S. Wirpsa.

Prizes Dished Out To Strike Happy Bowlers

Individual and high team winners in the current bowling tournaments, now being carried on the field bowling center, and fifteen competing teams were announced by the Special Services office this week.

Leading the players was Sgt. James R. Golightly, of the Finance Detachment leaders, rolled an individual high game score of 216. He was the man on the field to win the weekly prize of a book of treasure sets offered to all players in tournament. Following close the heels of the high man, was a score of 210, Private Urban Wempe of the 447th team, in second place.

447th Wins
In the high three-man series the five man team of the 447th copped first place with a 2,200 score and won a carton of cigarettes. The 467th placed second with 2317 points.

Because some of the teams were either forgotten or didn't know when they were scheduled to play, several games had to be postponed this week. Lt. Roland O. Davis said that the teams which missed these games will be allowed to make them up during the course of the tournament. "However," he added, "we will continue to replay games. At this week, teams which miss games will lose them on a forfeit."

The first round of the tournament will end April 7 when the top teams will meet in a play-off series to compete in the game for the post championship. The winner will be presented a valuable bowling trophy. Last season the keggers of the 1080th, captained by Cpl. "Baldy" Stroulo, the major demo of the bowling center, took first place and the trophy which is now in their derby room.

Buy More War Bonds

The Wolf by Sansone



MP Stands Firm,

that he had dressed in such a hurry he had forgotten to pin his silver oak leaves to the epaulets of his fatigues. He looked just like any other soldier. He started to explain to the sergeant but the latter just wouldn't listen. "Get on line," he repeated. "And don't look so offended." The Colonel fell meekly in line.

Dame accepted dates to play the Freeman nine. Purdue is slated to play here April 22 and Freeman will repay the visit June 3. Freeman then plays Indiana U. in home and home games May 2 and 16th respectively, and the prize plum of the season is the Notre Dame game booked for May 27.

Defies Air Marshal

Italy (CNS)—Pvt. Bill Wallace of Piedmont, Ala., an MP, was ordered to bar everyone without a pass from a certain building. One of the first men to present a pass to Wallace was British Air Marshal Sir Arthur Coningham. With him were two orderlies, both passless. Wallace wouldn't let them through.

"These men are with me," said Sir Arthur.

"But they have no passes, sir," said Wallace, kindly but firmly. "I'm sorry, sir, but those are my orders."

"I'm going to overrule your orders," said the Air Marshal, ordering his men to follow him into the building. The two topmisses took one look at Wallace and his side arm. They stayed where they were. Finally Sir Arthur smiled and gave in. The two orderlies went after passes.



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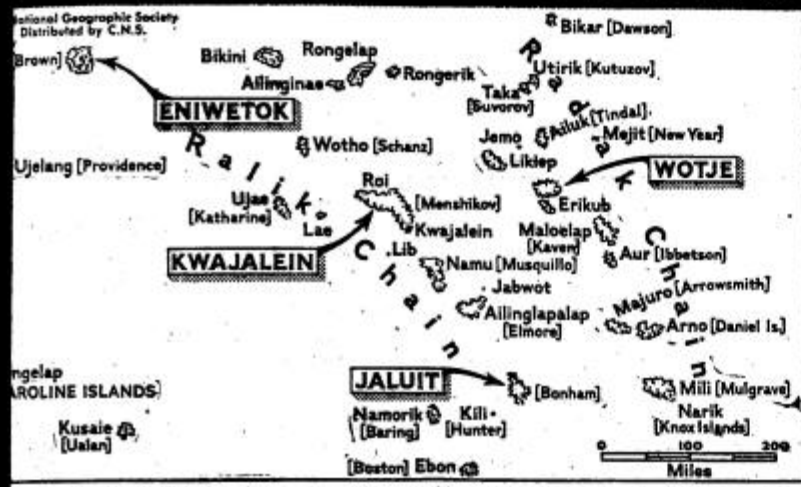
Basketball Review Shows Bad Breaks

While the post basketball season is buried away in record books, it still isn't too late to publish a few post-mortems about the "not so good" record. The Yellowjacks lost half of their games and as a team collected more than their share of tough breaks.

However, individually, the members of the team piled up some good averages. Simms and Tatum of the 320th were only placed in the line-up during the latter part of the season.

Name	No. of Games	Average	Total Points
Davis, C. W.	20	9.75	195
Simms, C.	11	14.25	157
Tatum, H.	12	7.25	89
Wolen, R.	20	3.50	72
Miles, J.	17	3.50	61

THE MARSHALL ISLANDS



Japan's Marshall Islands, a string of coral beads strung into the Pacific about halfway between Hawaii and Australia, are the first Jap possessions to be occupied by U. S. troops in this war. Trade and war prizes for more than 50 years, the Marshalls provide another stepping-stone to the rocky, reefy road to Tokyo. Principal atoll in the group is Jaluit, peacetime headquarters of the Marshalls and center of Jap strength. Jaluit is clearly defined on the map, as are the other land spots, Kwajalein, Eniwetok and Wotje, whose combined pre-war population was nearly 100,000, including about 500 Japanese.

Flight Engineer Is Really Boss On Bombers When Trouble Strikes

The man who sees that America's big bombers get back to base when the odds are 10-to-1 against it... the man who nurses the last precious flying minutes out of a crippled ship... the man who drops his wrench to become top-gunner on a Fortress when another sort of trouble strikes... that's the flight engineer, the boss of the bomber. According to Sigmond Sameth's article, BOSS OF THE BOMBER, in the March issue of ESQUIRE.

Official records are full of the work of the flight engineer... though he may not always be mentioned by name. Sometimes his work isn't even mentioned. But without a good flight engineer, a certain Liberator with 2,

100 bullet holes in it probably never could have returned safely to its base. Nor would one Fortress have made it, wheezing in with only ounces of oil left in its lubricating system.

But they did make it. And others continue to make it, every day, because they have on board a flight engineer who knows inch by inch the miles of electrical, hydraulic, oxygen, fuel and oil systems. Mr. Fixit, as he's called, understands 200-odd aircraft instruments, inside and out; he must understand the ticking of the engines better than the beating of his own heart. He must be ready to cope with every quirk of the gremlins. He is responsible for every fixture of the ship from wing-tip lights to the lock-nut on the bomb shackles in her belly.

Although he wears the silver wings which are the badge of all flying personnel, the flight engineer is an enlisted man, usually a technical sergeant. His chevrons are outranked by an officer's bars, yet at certain times, he can and does tell his superiors what to do. Fellow crew-members from lieutenant colonels on down follow his recommendations willingly.

Mechanical aptitude tests are given to every new recruit to help locate prospective flight engineers. These men are drilled for solid months in aerial mechanical engineering. They learn to wipe and wipe and wipe every nook and cranny on the most inaccessible engine and fuselage surfaces. In time, an apprentice mechanic wipes his way up to be a ground crew chief, but before he can become a flight engineer, he has further hurdles to pass.

Not only must he be in tip-top shape, but he must be immune to that unfortunate malady known as airsickness. With his large share of responsibility, it would be disastrous if he should fold up and turn green when things bounce around a bit. He must be a Deadeye Dick with the caliber 50's for he acts as top gunner during battle. Behind a machine-gun, as well as a monkey wrench.

ACS Lament Bemoans Its Lot In Army Life

Here at Freeman Field, the Army Airways Communications personnel think the following poem, written by a M/Sgt. who now in parts unknown, best describes them and their work.

"THE AACs LAMENT"

They call us the AACs
Happy guys are we,
We copy the sigs for the weather,
Dog rob for the ATC.
We're stuck in far off places,
Maine to Timbuctoo.
In climes of all descriptions,
Get our traffic through.
Hand-me-down parts for equipment,
Of it borrowed or stole.
Some shacks are tin covered lean-toos,
We use a bombproof hole.
We are scattered from hell to breakfast,
Knowing our own CO.
Attached to a hundred outfits,
Means wherever we go.

Post Library News

The POST LIBRARY welcomes the Pre-Aviation Cadets and appreciates the interest and use which they have shown in the library. There are many books and periodicals dealing with aeronautics which will be of particular interest to aviation-minded men.

"Take 'er Up Alone, Mister!" by John J. Hibbits, is a straightforward account of an army bomber pilot's training from his acceptance as an air cadet until he is ready to organize his crew. This is a personalized narrative, in which the incidents are told with humor and good nature, including technical details and real information about training.

"This Flying Game", by H. H.

Twingine Staff

(Continued from page one)
The constant lament is, "Where are we gonna get all the corn to fill up this week's issue?" By Wednesday of any week he is distracted by the same reiterated question from the desk across the way: "Hey Doc, how are we gonna get this issue out?" Fortune smiles, however, and the deadline is met - usually.

Alongside the editorial desks sit a WAC who puts "dashing" newspaper women to shame. It should be no surprise to note that she hails from N. Y., too! Not an incident, not an anecdote escape her sharp eyes, as the Wacs at Freeman get the fine feature and news coverage they do. Helen is a runner. In newspaper parlance that means that she's on the move all the time. She disappears for awhile, comes back with hurried footsteps, slams her carryall bag down on the desk, lights a cigarette, and starts drumming on the keys. "Hey, I want more space," she yells about Tuesday every week. Sometimes she gets a cheerful deaf ear, but not often enough to drive her to drink. That's the staff.

We guys don't ever get medals, this we don't give a damn. But we are the guys they call on, when a plane gets in a jam.

Art of Flying

(Continued from page one) in stages of completion at other end. It was really a for the officers and cadets to be their ships then." of the outstanding develop- program in the growth of the train- program was the establish- of separate instrument flight last summer. This greatly ated the teaching of instru- since instructors who used each all phases of flying were able to specialize. Most re- of importance was the ment of new instructors to old, which will augment the action of the "super" Amer- cadet. "A look to the past the future, show an un- shable spirit at Freeman that t be licked," Major Poe de- .
coln, Neb.—(CNS)—Thieves into a downtown store, stole suits of clothes—and two of roller skates—and es-

Air Medal Is Awarded To Kin of War Captive

Major R. J. DuChains presented an Air Medal to Mr. Harry Trowbridge of Vallonia, Ind., father of Flight Officer Jack E. Trowbridge who is now a prisoner of war, at the retreat ceremonies here on the field yesterday. Flight Officer Trowbridge was awarded the medal for exceptional achievements in participating in five separate combat missions over enemy occupied continental Europe.

Reclining Bugler Now Stands Upright

Hawaii (CNS)—Bugler Nick Masucci sawed a hole through the wall next to his bunk and for three or four mornings sounded reveille through it while nestling snugly in his bed. One morning, however, the C.O. checked up. Masucci now toots his horn from the standing position.

Arnold and Ira C. Eaker is a truly authoritative and lavishly illustrated volume, containing the answers to countless questions of persons eager to get into aviation.—What training do I need?—How do I acquire it?—What sort of examinations, physical and mental, need I pass? What is the life of a flyer like?—What prospects of a job are there for the flyer who has acquired his training and what kind of job is it anyway, this flying game?

"The Man Behind the Flight", by Assen Jordanoff, is a book for aviation mechanics and airmen. Hundreds of scientifically exact drawings and a clearly worded, precise text show how to read mechanical drawings and blueprints easily and accurately and provide the fundamental facts the airman needs to know about physics, mechanics, hydraulics and electricity.

Air News, The Aeroplane, Flight, Air Force, U. S. Air Services, Flying, American Aviation, Air Facts, Air Pilot, Aviation, National Aeronautics, and Aeronautical Engineering Review are some of the library's current periodicals on aviation.

Red Cross Drive

(Continued from page one) manders who further informed the men in their command of the activities of the Red Cross in aiding sufferers in the present world conflict. At the pay formations Red Cross volunteer workers were seated next to the pay tables and accepted contributions.

Buy More War Bonds

If they were civilians, in true Hollywood portrayal, they'd wear rakish hats, carry a bottle on the hip and plant their feet on the desk tops.

Buy More War Bonds

Mr. Fixit does a man-sized job. He's the guy who chalks up those terrific records . . . the guy who manages the magic that keeps our bombers in the air long after their crews, by every rule in the book, should have hit the silk.

Maybe You Know...
by M. M. CROSS

INQUIRIES CONCERNING THE SAFETY, WELFARE OR LOCATION OF A SERVICEMAN MAY BE MADE THROUGH THE RED CROSS WHEN THE FAMILY HAS BEEN UNABLE TO GET A RESPONSE TO LETTERS OR CABLES THROUGH OTHER CHANNELS

ALL VOLUNTEER WORKERS STAFF MORE THAN TWO-THIRDS OF THE 3,756 RED CROSS CHAPTERS WHOSE HOME SERVICE STAFFS HAVE INCREASED 71% IN THE PAST YEAR TO CARE FOR REQUESTS FROM SERVICEMEN AND THEIR FAMILIES FOR RED CROSS ASSISTANCE

APPROXIMATELY NINETY MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF FOREIGN WAR RELIEF AID HAS BEEN SENT OVERSEAS BY AND THROUGH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS SINCE THE WAR BEGAN

AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, March 4—HEY ROOKIE with Ann Miller, Joe Besser Larry Parks plus Sports Parade, Screen Snapshots and Color edy.
Sunday and Monday, March 5 and 6—IN OUR TIME with Ida no, Paul Henreich and Mary Boland plus News.
Tuesday and Wednesday, March 7 and 8—THE IMPOSTER Jean Gabin, Ellen Drew and Richard Whorf, plus This Is rica.
Thursday and Friday, March 9 and 10—THE SULLIVANS with e Baxter, Thomas Mitchell and Trudy Marshall plus News.

Freeman Field

TWINGINE TIME

VOLUME II. NO. 1

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

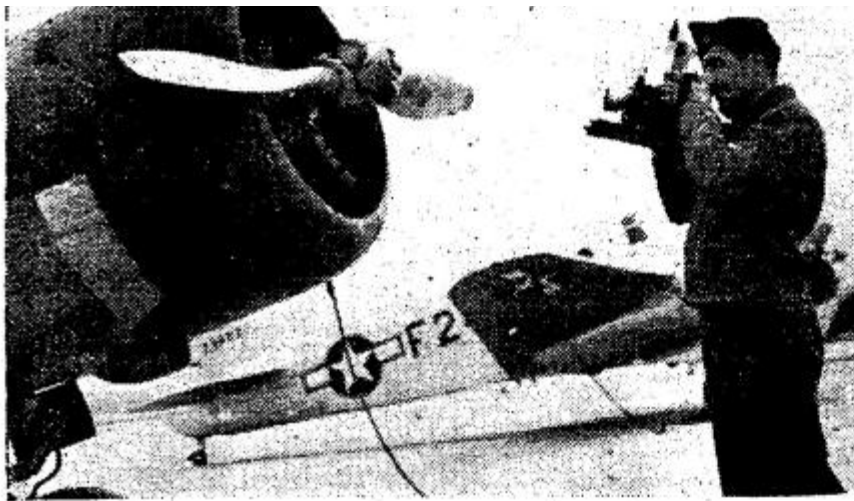
The Inside Story of Twingine

Camerman— Every Friday T/Sgt. "Chuck" Orlando, of the photo section, and one of the gang of the public relations staff hop into a jeep and scour the field "shooting" everything in sight. Routine shots such as Roving Reporter, Wac of the Week, etc., are first on the list. News or action photos are next and are the backbone of this newspaper. "Chuck" is assisted in the darkroom at photo section by Pac. Alex Weinblatt, a pre-pre fighter.

Public Relations Is Grown Up Since Year-Ago Infancy

A typewriter, a chair, and a skeleton staff was the Public Relations Office back in January 1943. That was back in the days that Freeman Field was undergoing a metamorphosis from a farm-

Hot returns are set and a given and av



Print Shop Every day from Monday until the absolute deadline on Wednesday afternoon, stories and copy are brought to the Seymour Tribune office where they are set up in type on the lino-type machines shown on the right. These machines are like huge typewriters and make letter impressions on lead slugs. Proofs of the stories are then made and returned to the field for corrections of errors. Engravings of photographs are also made at the Tribune.



Make-Up— On Thursday afternoons the paper is made up. This consists of placing stories and pictures in a galley so that they will be readable as well as pleasing to the eye. This process usually requires from three to four hours and is done by Ray (left) who is a very patient man. The name and address of the blonde in this photo are a military secret with the editors.



land to a flying field.

Roads were mud, traces of cornfields could be seen between the barracks, and inside the buildings there were shavings, and empty packing crates used as furniture.

The "Bulletin" was the first publication to emanate from the Public Relations Office and was a two-page mimeographed sheet, containing news gathered from the handful of officers and enlisted men here on the field.

Although the circulation of the "Bulletin" mounted from 500 copies a week, to one thousand copies, and it had increased to four pages, in its six weeks of existence, something more was needed. By the end of February, 1943, arrangements had been completed with the publishers of the Seymour Tribune to print a four-page newspaper for the men on the field—something in which pictures could be printed—something the men would like to send home. Owned by the Seymour Tribune, the printing costs of the paper were partially defrayed by paid advertisements. Mr. John Conner, publisher, absorbed the financial loss of the paper for the first several months so Freeman personnel could have a publication.

Paper was Nameless.

Nameless for the first three issues, the "new baby" was finally called the **TWINGINE TIMES**, after a contest for the best name was conducted among the military personnel of the field. Capt. Richard S. Mathews, then adjutant of the 320th, submitted **TWINGINE TIMES**, and he won the prize of a crisp five dollar bill, two steak dinners, two theater tickets and a date.

As Freeman Field grew, more and more men and Wacs reported for duty, the editorial staff found that they could not condense all the material they had on hand each week into four pages, without losing too much story value. After bringing the matter to the attention of Col. E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer, the **TWINGINE TIMES** was increased to eight pages. July 30, 1943, **TWINGINE TIMES** became an official publication of Freeman Field and its circulation was upped from 1,500 to 2,000.

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Since July, many features have been added to the paper. Features, cartoons, and pages devoted to squadron news and sports have increased the reader interest in the paper. In fact, one squadron mails a copy each week to former members now serving overseas. Many men and women on the field mail a copy home each week, and they find that the home folk are plenty perturbed if they do not get their issue.

In answer to the pleas of the various squadrons, the pleas of "we need more" the circulation of the TWINGINE TIMES was increased again at the end of January, 1944, to 3,000—its circulation figure today.



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James D. West
jimdwest@centurylink.net
www.IndianaMilitary.org

*Official site for Camp Atterbury, Ft. Harrison,
Wakeman & Billings Hospitals, Freeman AAF, German &
Italian POWS in Indiana, and many others*