

twingine times



MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT!
BUY WAR BONDS!

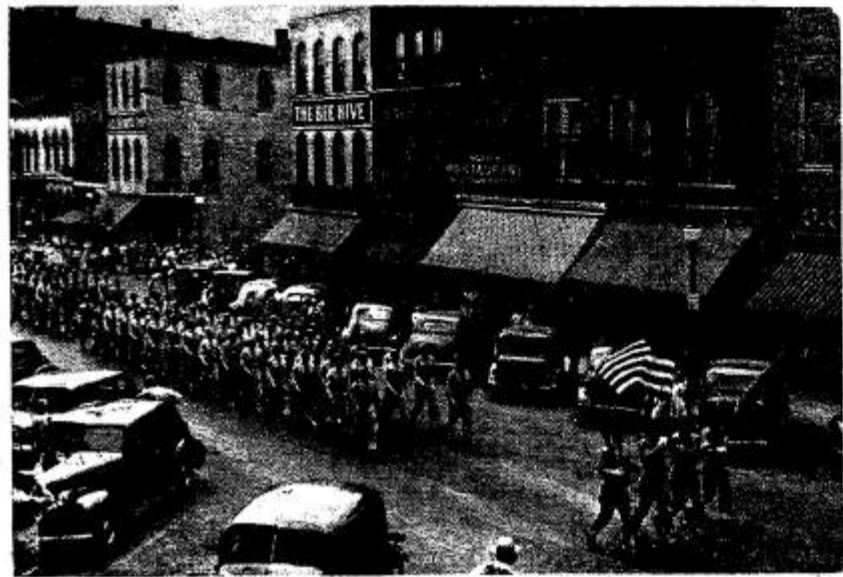
ATTEND THE BAND CONCERT ON BALL FIELD TUESDAY, 7 P. M.

VOLUME II, NO. 14

FREEMAN FIELD, SEYMOUR, IND.

FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1944.

Marching Along Together— Two hundred and seventy-five cadets, Wacs and enlisted men led by Capt. Julian F. Lytle, parade commander, marched through Seymour last Sunday afternoon to participate in the local Memorial Day services. This was the first time in many months that townspeople had the opportunity to view the parading troops of Freeman. Beginning tomorrow afternoon Seymour residents will see a different kind of parade as the first groups of enlisted men pass through town toward the overnight bivouac area.



Purdue 'Boilermaker' Nine Due Tomorrow

Big Week Looming For Leading Devils As They Plunge Into Road Itinerary

The Purdue Boilermakers of the Big Ten Conference will meet the Indiana League leading Blue Devils here on the field tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, in the first game of a home and home schedule. Freeman will repay the Riveter's visit on Monday when they invade W. Lafayette, Ind., after meeting Notre Dame at South Bend, Sunday, June 4.

War Bond Buying Is Urged In Latest Drive At Freeman

In a letter addressed to Freeman Field personnel this week Colonel E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer, said:

"The Treasury Department has announced that the Fifth War Loan Drive will start June 12 and end on July 8.

"The drive among War Department personnel, however, will be between the period June 1 to July 31. All cash purchases and pay reservations during the month of June and July will be credited to the standing of the Fifth War Loan Drive. We at Freeman Field wish to do our part in making this drive a success, and urge that all of you support our War Bond Committee by increasing your pay reservation and buying extra War Bonds for cash.

"If you buy your extra cash bonds through outside agencies, be sure to execute a certificate covering your cash purchases of bonds for the month of June and another for the month of July, in order that this station will be given credit for the purchases. Forward this certificate to your Minute Man or the Post War Bond Officer. For your convenience (continued on page 7, col 5)

The game tomorrow afternoon will be the only one local fans will be able to witness here until Sunday, June 11, when the Devils play Bunker Hill in their second meeting of the season. Immediately after the game tomorrow the Freeman team will board the bus to arrive in time for Sunday's game against the Irish. Beginning Monday when they meet Purdue again, the Blue Devils will have a full schedule away from home. They play Fort Ben Harrison on Tuesday and will meet the Camp Atterbury aggregation for the first time Wednesday afternoon.

Bad luck in the form of a wild ball, tossed in batting practice at Miami U., has cost Freeman the services of Lt. Joseph K. Heselton for the remainder of the month. The middle finger on Heselton's money hand is broken and medics at the station hospital say that he won't be back in the line-up for at least three weeks. But the outlook isn't as bad as it appears, for Freeman still has Al-bright and Higgins very much in the game. Then, a new hurler turned out for practice the other day and appears to be shaping up well. His name is Pfc. Oscar "Lefty" Lavoie, and he used to pitch for the McElwain All-Stars in Manchester, N. H. As can be gathered by his nickname, Lavoie twirls from the port side and is looked upon to relieve some of the pressure from the two regular moundsmen.

Dismembered B-25 Sits In Baking Sunlight, Dreaming Of Other Days

There it sits out in the hot, blazing sun, perhaps remembering more exciting days. A coal bin sits to one side of it and autos are parked nearby, un-concerned with its plight. You'd hardly think a plane could have a soul, but the sadness of that B-25 is a real thing. There it is out in the parking lot that ad-joins the Post Schools building, waiting for some action.

It doesn't know that Major Cecil N. Rogers and Captain Daniel O'Connell have plans for it. They may not be as glamorous as what's come before, but useful—yes. These plans will keep its guns silenced, but in other ways the silent B-25 will be fighting its battle for victory in teaching cadets and enlisted men how things tick in every nook and cranny of its long slender shape.

It arrived here a few days ago and work on assembling it has not yet been organized, so it looks like a dismembered hot turkey just before being put in the oven. Half of the fuselage, crouches to one side of the fence, the right wing section is crated and leaning against the tail surface. Engine nacelles and tires are piled informally, and huge blue crates with the words "Handle With Care" speak of the real respect to be paid to the sober

out there on the parking lot as a demonstration model. It will be cleaned and polished, and made to look like new. Nobody seems to know where it came from, its story is debatable, but whatever the truth, it's a welcome visitor. The service it will render will be hard to measure in Japs and Krauts downed, but some day some one will be happy it sat for awhile at Freeman Field.

Band Concert Will Be Presented June 6, On Ball Diamond

Music in the air. The place will be the post ball diamond, at 7 p. m., Tuesday, June 6, when the 705th Band will strike it up and present another in a series of concerts. One of the features will be the vocalizing of Pvt. Joe Beardman of the Special Service Office who will sing selections from "Show Boat."

The program will consist of "St. Louis Blues," "Clarinet Polka," "There is Something About a Soldier," "In A Persian Market," "Rythm of Rio," "Down South," "I Kiss Your Hand, Madam," "Vallencia", and "Three Trees."

Rivacue Schedule

The Era Has Come

Freeman's nine game winning streak was ended last Wednesday afternoon at Camp Atterbury when the Blue Devils met the 105th Infantry for the fourth time in their home and home series and dropped the game 4-3.

However, the day wasn't a total loss for Freeman because the Section F Ramblers held the Atterbury Reds to the same score, 4-3, on the local ball diamond.

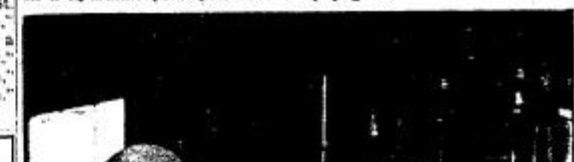
NCO Race Opens With Much Noise And A Dark Horse

The race for the presidency of the NCO club, believed by many to be one of the most hotly contested in the history of the organization, got underway May 29 as T/Sgt. Frank J. Masterson, F/Sgt. Al Schwartz and T/Sgt. Henry E. Radlan were nominated to fill the office for the coming term. By virtue of being the only man placed on the ballot, T/Sgt. Dale L. Murdock was carried into the office of vice president by the members attending.

The nomination meeting was presided over by T/Sgt. Masterson who called on the members to open the discussion for nominees. Masterson was chosen to

Sixty Tons of Pressure

will flatten out almost any metal bar used. Used in the straightening and in some cases bending of bumpers and rods, the new monster at the motor pool is tamed by Sgt. Howard H. Branch, body master of all rolling stock at the pool. The press is manually operated by the pump rod at the right, and though it looks massive may be pumped by a child, since it works on a hydraulic principle. See story page 3.



succeed himself as president by When assembled it will be kept an open vote from the floor. The William Jennings Bryan of Freeman Field, F/Sgt. A. Schwartz, was the next man to be placed in the running. Schwartz has been nominated for president on several occasions but has never polled enough votes to win the office. At this point a caucus of Section A attempted to close nominations, but on a point of order a dark horse, T/Sgt. Radian, was steamrollered into the race. Although the boom for Radian (Continued on page 7 col. 3)

Spot Check Shows Large Use of Army Stationery

Spot checks of outgoing mail at various AAF stations have disclosed that both military and civilian personnel are using a considerable number of official War Department envelopes for personal correspondence. In some cases, as high as forty per cent of the outgoing mail consisted of personal letters in official envelopes.

The inception of the summer bivouac schedule augurs sore feet and plenty of laughs for those who can take it.

They are to be held the first week of every month until every enlisted man and officer at the field will have at least 12 hours in the field entered in his service record.

The first group will leave this Saturday at 1:00 p. m. in a force of approximately 650 men. Time of return will be Sunday before supper.



TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Field Seymour, Indiana

Published every Friday for the personnel of Freeman Field, A.A.F. Pilot School (Advanced Twin Engine), Seymour, Indiana, by Post Exchange. Twingine Times is edited by personnel of the Public Relations Office.

TWINGINE TIMES receives Camp Newspaper Service material. Reproduction of credited matter prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 E. 42nd St., N. Y. C. 17.

News pertaining to Freeman Field is furnished by the Freeman Field Public Relations office and is available for general release. The opinions expressed in the columns of this newspaper are those of the writer and should not be construed as an official War Department view.

All photographs, unless otherwise noted, are official Army Air Forces photos by the Air Forces Eastern Flying Training Command, Freeman Field, Ind.

Executives

Colonel E. T. Rundquist Commanding Officer
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

Capt. William F. Hartman, S/Sgt. E. Squitieri, Pvt. Albert Rachleff,
Cpl. Helen Courtney.

THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

CHAPLAIN HENDERSON

Ever since the first cave-man gazed at the sun or moon in awe and fear, man has had in some aspect or another a sense of something bigger than himself. It was some Force of Power, good or evil, that was independent of and greater than man. Through the centuries that experience has developed until today man kneels in reverence and love to God, our Heavenly Father. In church, at the Communion rail, at prayer we are conscious of His presence. And yet, in the presence of great physical phenomena we are also especially aware of God. Facing a sunset, seeing lightning, standing on the mountain top, viewing the grandeur of a canyon, we are very much awestruck to the reality of God. How easy it must be for a pilot to have that sense of the presence of the Eternal.



Chaplain Henderson

He has slipped away from the bonds of earth. The limitless heavens are his in company with the stars—and with God. The thoughts of a pilot must be high thoughts, broad and noble to match the course that he flies.

And yet all of us whether we wear silver wings or not have some things in common with the pilots. Although we have to have our feet on the earth our thoughts can be broad as the sky and as high as the heavens. We can think God's thoughts after Him.

A fighter pilot in the RAF, John Magee, expresses the thoughts of all us when he writes:

"Up, up the long delirious burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace
Where never lark, or even eagle, flew,
And while with silent, lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God."

Fair Warning

Recognition is never easy. In the heat of battle it is exceedingly tough. All combatants—pilots, aerial gunners and anti-aircraft gunners—have a grave responsibility. They must know, with the split-second sureness which comes only with thorough acquaintanceship, who is friend and who is foe. And they must destroy only the foe.

But this is just half the problem. Every pilot and every ship skipper must make equally sure that he himself is not mistaken

Roving Reporter

Question: What do you think of the Mobile Canteen Unit?



Pfc. Lester L. Plocheck, Section C-1, Group 2—"I'm glad you fellows come around to ask me. I was going to call your office to tell you to ask that question because I think the Clubmobile is swell. The cold drinks and cookies they serve really pep a fellow up on these hot afternoons."



M/Sgt. Charles E. Parr, Section C-1, Group 2—"I think it's damn nice, not only from the standpoint of serving food and drinks, but it does save time. Before the clubmobile started its run on the line, we used to have to let six or seven men go down to the P.X. for cokes, and that wasted a lot of time."



Sgt. Wallace P. Barlow, Section C-2—"Fine. It's probably one of the best things we have here on the field. Besides that it saves me

HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

We must know our enemies as well as our allies. Let us find out what we know about our great ally, China and see how she compares with our deadly enemy Japan. Maybe by this comparison, we may be able to fight more intelligently with the Chinese and more vigorously against the Japs.

China had for centuries been ruled by an Emperor. Under him and his court were the Tschuns or provincial war lords to whom the closely knit family groups looked for protection against aggression principally by bandits. The family unit knew little about the emperor and cared less.

Now in Japan, up to about a hundred years ago, there was no emperor over all people, only a group of rapacious and cruel feudal lords called shoguns. The civilization was on a par with Europe in the dark ages. Then came the opening up of Japan by America to modern or European ideas. A few great families seized the reigns of government and rapidly industrialized the country setting up the emperor called the Sun of Heaven who was given power of life and death over his subjects. These industrial barons realizing they must have power quickly allied themselves with the Army and Navy, an unholy alliance which still rules Japan and keeps soldiers, sailors, factory and farm workers in a definite

form of serfdom or slavery. On the surface, this slave labor is kept obedient to the will of the godlike emperor, but actually it is the industrial giants and war lords who rule and dictate the policy. We often think Japan's aggressive ideas are of comparative recent origin but listen to what Yord Hotta, a Japanese statesman, advised the Emperor in 1858, "Among the rulers of the world at present there is none so noble and illustrious as to command universal vassalage, or who can make his virtuous influence felt throughout the length and breadth of the whole world. To have such a ruler over the whole world in doubtless in conformity with the Will of Heaven. Thus our treaty and other relations should be established with other nations, always with the object in view of laying a foundation for securing the Hegemony over all nations. When our power and national standing have come to be recognized, we should take the lead in punishing the nations which may act contrary to the principle of international interests, and in so doing, we should join hands with the nations whose principles may be found identical with those of our country—such a policy could do nothing else but enforcement of the power and authority deputed (to us) by the spirit of Heaven. Our national prestige and position thus ensured, the nations of the world will come to look upon our Emperor as the Great Ruler of all Nations and they will come to follow our policy and submit themselves to our judgement."

Twin-dad Says



Little mun, wut now? Is it a little worm in yer liddle insides wot's makin' yer send da rain. How we ever suppose to know wot to wear or when.

Please cancha make it a nice week end again like las' one, or maybe not so hot? Certny ya c'n try.

Friday night: In spite of capjolerie and such, it seems more ruin is on the way in form of scattered showers. Saturday will be partly cloudy and warm, with widely scattered afternoon showers, and Sunday will pretty much follow its predecessor.

Liddle Twinnie watch out, bub we're sweatin' out some clear

This militaristic policy, bombastic as it seems, has been reiterated many times since and has become a part of Japanese political life, a form a Japanese totalitarianism.

Let us see how this policy has progressed through history since 1858. At the turn of the century, Japan was faced with becoming a colony of a foreign power with the rest of African and Asiatic countries. She soft soaped American and with our help became a strong independent power. We passed the yellow race exclusion act and she protested strongly. Now she became the natural two faced self, with one face accepting our help and friendships and with the other ever seeking to undermine our influence in the Far East building her military and Naval might rapidly, signing treaties she never meant to keep and secretly in her heart hating us with an intensity that but few of us

for an enemy. There is little profit in withholding your fire because you recognize an approaching plane as friendly, and then being shot up yourself because the approaching plane thinks you are enemy. It just doesn't add up.

There are hundreds of lives at stake aboard a surface ship or shore base, while only one life is at stake in a fighter plane. This fact must influence the commander's decisions. He can take no chances. If there is any failure of ordinary recognition, the plane may be considered an enemy and shot down by the ship or base.

However, there are things the pilot can do. Just as every city has traffic rules, every combat area and every individual combat action has its proper identification signals. Every pilot, every day, has certain definite ways of identifying himself to Allied commanders he approaches. If these are observed, "mistakes" costing Allied lives can be lessened. Even apart from this, there is the matter of simple common sense. Any pilot who comes zooming out of the sun may go zooming home in a box. Any pilot who makes dummy runs on a flight of bombers may learn forcibly that a bomber carries guns as well as bombs.

It is simple courtesy to know your friends, but part of saving your own skin to keep them alive. Shooting them down is a tragic waste of the most valuable war material—trained fighting men.

Reprinted from the Recognition Journal, May, 1944.

To the above we'd like to add a word or two. Every week on this page, usually in the right hand corner, there appears a regular feature entitled "Which One Would You Fire At?" Just how popular it is we have no way of knowing, but after reading the above article we think that all of us would profit if we gave this recognition feature more than a passing glance.

The Editors.

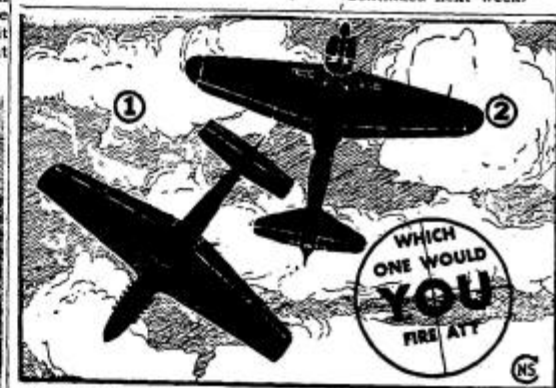
money. When you figure that when I'm on duty up here I can get coffee and doughnuts, ice cream, cookies and cold drinks, it means that I can pocket about thirty cents a day."



Sgt. Lee R. Carnell, Section C-2—"I don't know about the rest of the fellows, but it gives me something to look forward to when I'm on duty. You probably know that we work long hours on the line and when you can sort of set yourself on something like a Clubmobile visit, the time goes by much faster."

raininess weather for next week.

(Continued next week)



Not at No. 11 It's the AAF's P-51 "Mustang," a single-seat fighter powered by an in-line engine. It has a long, pointed nose and a long, thin fuselage. There is a large airscoop beneath the fuselage and aft of the wings. Both edges of the wings taper to square tips. The tailplane tapers to square tips and has a single fin and rudder.

Fire at No. 21 It's "Zeke," a Japanese carrier-borne Zero, Mark I. This single-seat, low-wing fighter is one of the most widely used of the Japanese planes. It is powered by a radial engine and its wings taper to rounded tips. The leading edge of the tailplane is swept back to rounded tips and there is a slight taper on the trailing edge.

Shoe Applications May Be Made With Permission of CO.

Application forms for shoe ration certificates are now being issued by Lt. Cecil F. Martin in the sergeant major's office in post headquarters.

All men and women desiring to purchase civilian cut shoes may make application for the certificate by applying in person to Lt. Martin who will give them a form to be filled out and signed by their respective unit or section commander. This form requires the person requesting it to certify that he has no civilian type shoes and has not purchased a pair during the past six months.

Several of the sections on the field have notices on their bulletin boards to the effect that enlisted personnel may not visit post headquarters without permission of their commanding officer. Those who wish to make an application for a shoe certificate will be granted permission to enter headquarters.

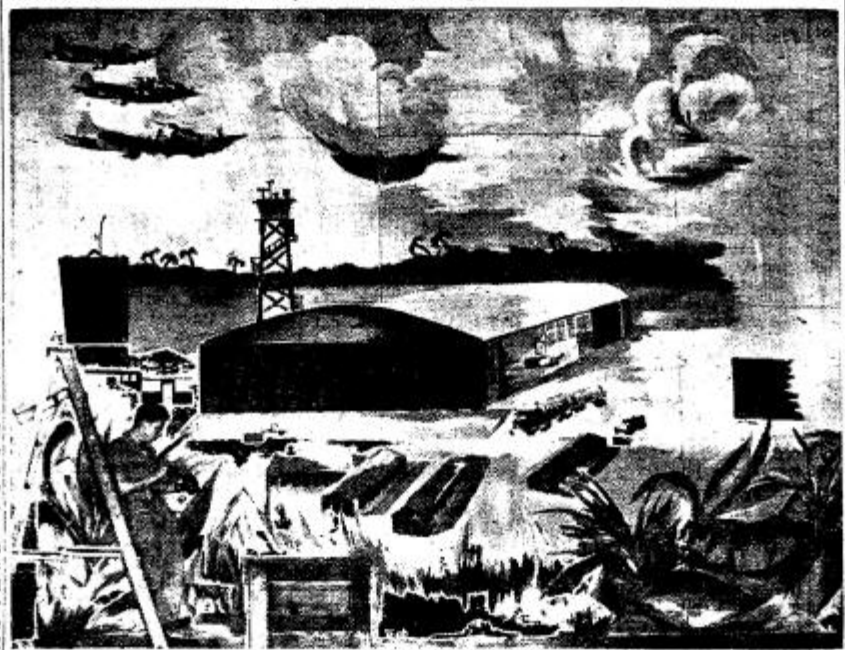
The sergeant major's office is directly to the left of the main entrance of post headquarters and Lt. Martin's desk is in the rear of this office. Here a form will be issued, and the person requesting it must bring it to his commanding officer for his signature. After it is signed the form is returned by the requester to Lt. Martin, who will issue a shoe purchase certificate.

Authorization for the purchase of civilian type shoes was given enlisted personnel recently in a War Department Circular which states that all shoes worn by Army personnel must be plain toed and russett brown.

Radio Range Unit Is Set Up To Send Voices And Signal

Freeman Landscape

This scene, of course, isn't a view of the flight line here on the field but rather a reproduction of the large mural now being completed by Pvt. David T. Hartupee at the post theatre. Note the clever way Hartupee has incorporated the ventilator into the hangar doors in the center of the painting. He was also responsible for the mural on the other side of the screen which shows a lush tropical scene complete with palm trees and waterfall—but no Dorothy Lamour in a sarong.



"Bonds Away!"

A new service for all men and women on the field was announced by the Finance office this week.

War Bonds — Series E — (\$25.00, \$50.00 and \$100.00) may be bought for cash in this office daily except on the 19th and 20th of each month.

Remember, too, that each cash bond purchase made during the months of June and July will be credited to the Freeman Field War Bond quota for the Fifth War Loan.

Clang Of Hammers Is Like Days Of Old Village Smith

There's a man at Freeman who is very proud of his equipment—particularly the new sixty-ton metal press used in flattening and straightening fenders and body parts.

Sgt. Howard H. Branch welder and body man extraordinary, never has a dull moment in his job as head man of the body shop at the motor pool. The new machine will add plenty of excitement and noise to the "whoosh" of acetylene torches, the scrape of files, the clangs of hammer blows. Its own noise is more of a "crunch" and a sizzle, like pe-

Decoration Dance Had Holiday Motif

The Decoration Day dance at the Service Club last Tuesday night was a huge success. The club was decorated in a patriotic motif and a large flag was draped

Sixteen Bars Change Shape

The promotion of sixteen Freeman Field officers was announced by Col. E. T. Rundquist this week.

The officers are to: Major, John E. Dorer, Supervisor of Maintenance; to Captain, Norman Hurwitz, Flight 3 C. O.; Robert T. E. Crozier, C. O. of Flight 1; Lewis Liddle, Tactical Officer, Cadet Headquarters; Donald D. Doyle, Flight 7 C. O.; King C. Matthews, Advisory Training Board; Hugh H. Morrison, Base Hospital Adjutant; Robert E. Maggart, Assistant Post Operations Officer; Kermit J. Koenig, Aircraft Engineering Officer; Morris Zoognan, Motor Transport Officer; to first Lieutenant, Harry A. Bell, Flying Instructor; James D. Hampton, Operations Officer, Lemuel H. McCormack, Jr., Flying Instructor; Norbert J. Knopinski, Flying Instructor; Robert E. Kelly, Flight A, C. O.; and Martin L. Herrick, Jr., Flying Instructor.

Booklet Tells How To Go Back Home When Out of Army

It may or may not be a good omen, but the Special Service office received a box full of War Department pamphlets this week entitled, "Information for Soldiers Going Back to Civilian Life."

The booklet gives several sources of information and assistance to those members of the armed forces who are being honorably discharged, separated from the army or returned to an inactive status. Its sole purpose is to tell the veteran of his rights and privileges earned as a member of the service.

Thirty-two pages are devoted to informing the ex-soldier of how to go about gaining employment, vocational training, veteran's benefits, education, legal and financial aid.

WAC OF THE WEEK

"It now talks." The radio range sender at Freeman Field in the AACS Control Tower, instead of just sending a hearing beam or an "on Course" signal to the planes in the Freeman airways, is able now to receive and send by voice on the range station.

Thus the pilots can get traffic information and weather reports pertaining to their flights; what other ships are flying at the same altitude, and the distance of the ships.

Every hour on the half-hour, a weather report is sent out in the control tower through a hand microphone to ships flying on the range. The weather section here gives the information to the control tower. The radio range mike in the tower remotely controls the radio range station at Walesboro auxiliary field.

Slap The Jap!

WAC OF THE WEEK

One of the first Wac chaplain's assistants in the EFTC is Pvt. Ruth Townsend, who in addition to taking care of the altar and correspondence for chaplain McGuire, also plays the organ in the Catholic Chapel on the post.

Ruth is well-equipped for her job, having worked for a priest for three years at her home, T. J. erion, Wisc. Both her husband, Pvt. Paul Townsend, and her brother, T Sgt. William Forrest are in the Army Air Forces too. Her husband, whom she married nine months ago when she was stationed at Maxwell Field, is now stationed at Las Vegas, New Mexico, while her brother is in New Guinea.

Into Its Own With Six Stripe-Uppers

The scorching summer sun beat down on that place where ratings are stored in cold storage and started a minor thaw this week. From a corner of the refrigerated vault a small stream of promotions trickled out—six of 'em to be exact—and all for the members of the 705th AAF Band. Being a table of organization unit, the band is not affected by the promotion freeze which has affected all enlisted men and women in the command.

So it's congratulations and best wishes to the following men: Sgts. Erwin F. Klocko, Robert W. Meyer, Lawrence W. Wingard, Cpls. Emile W. Actelli, Robert J. Kelly and Sidney Levinstim.



She loves her job, and plays the organ beautifully.

hot brittle, being walked over on pavement. It will no longer be a problem to lick a bent rod or bumper, when even a drive shaft is nothing more than a cream puff in the jaws of the metal monster.

Can Weld Anything.

Most of Branch's work for the past sixteen months at Freeman has been the maintenance of smooth contours on all cars and trucks at the motor pool. He was the first man to light an acetylene torch at the bodyshop, and rumor has it that he can weld anything but a broken heart. One of the oddest jobs he ever had, and in complete contrast to the heavy work he is accustomed to, was welding the frame of a pair of eyeglasses to the lens. Delicacy is as easy as bluntness, he says. "It's all in knowing exactly how hot to get your metals, and the exact point at which to join the materials."

The Dixie Flyer and Southwind buses were built in the bodyshop by Branch and helpers. These trailers are sturdy and useful and have been used on the field for many months without major repair.

Down at the pool, he has done odd jobs that have aided greatly in the efficient operation of several held-up points. He has built battery racks to hold the "hot" boxes while being charged, gasoline vats for the washing of parts, and other equipment racks that place tools and parts at the fingertips of the busy mechanics.

Another late foible in the small, but compact body shop is a radiator and gas tank repair vat, built by Sgt. Branch, so that work that used to be sent to higher echelon repairs at Atterbury, can now be done here facilitating the entire program of body rebuilding.

The boss of all this varied ac-

along the bandstand. The evening's activities were concluded with a mass singing of the national anthem.

This dance was the first of the regularly scheduled Tuesday night affairs, and was inaugurated by popular demand, since Friday night twirls interfered with GI parties in the barracks. Refreshments were varied and delicious and free to all.

tivity affirms proudly that, "There's more equipment in this little shop, than any shop in the country, and we use every bit of it to good advantage!"

Crack Controllers

in the Freeman Tower. Three of the eleven Wacs who work in the control tower here, and traffic the airways. From left to right: Pvt. Rachel Hansen, shift chief of the Wac shift, Pvt. Frances Morrell and Pvt. Helen Johnson. These women learned their job right here at Freeman Field.



Several pages in the back of the booklet are set aside for keeping a record of important numbers dates (not the female variety) and army addresses. "Perhaps you think you will never forget your serial number," say the authors of the pamphlet, "but don't take any chances. Remember that some of the records concerning you are filed under that number by the War Department."

The booklet also goes into detail in describing the Discharge Certificate and the Report of Separation.

Bonds For Victory!

Post Library News

A special table display of psychology books has been arranged at the library this week. In response to the number of requests for books on this subject, many recent purchases have been made; and the library now boasts a worthwhile collection. Other books added this week are:

On Being A Real Person, by Harry Emerson Fosdick. In the popular mind, the author stands as a great American preacher and pastor of Riverside Church, New York. Doc. Fosdick knows what he is talking about. His experience in dealing with individuals, his wide reading and his own native insight give him something vital to say and the grace with which to say it well.

Give Yourself Background, by F. Fraser Bond, is a new enlarged edition of a popular volume which discusses how any intelligent person may acquire a broad cultural background through your library, newspaper, radio, theater, etc.

Twentieth Century Philosophy, edited by D. D. Runes, presents an overview of present-day philosophical trends by means of carefully chosen and elaborated essays which are broad enough to cover pretty well the entire field of modern philosophical investigation.

Special Features Dept. "Buzzin' The Tower"

By Pvt. Milburn Divine, Freeman AACS Control Tower Operator.

(The following actually occurred during one tour of duty on May 20. Only incidents containing secret military information are withheld).

Saturday night in the control tower at Freeman Field, May 20, 1944. The weather report has just been received, and it isn't conducive to training flights—nor very promising for any sort of flying for several hours. The last ship out on a local hop was back on the ramp and secured at 1915C. Now we are anxiously awaiting an overdue AT 10 from Courtland Army Air Field—one hour and seventeen minutes overdue.

Cincinnati ATC is checking. Every few minutes we try to reach Army 2151 by sending out a blind call over the standard FCC frequency—no contact. It's now quite dark and not a moving light is visible in the sky. The static is deafening and all the receivers are popping and grating with the brewing storm—sounds

an emergency warning on Army 2151. Praise Allah, Army 2151 has just landed with precious few minutes of gas to spare. When the ship turned in to taxi, I wanted to go out on Roger Queenie's little balcony and wave my arms in glee. Instead, I immediately called the arrival into operations and Cincinnati ATC. The emergency warning that has been put out over the circuit must be cleared. To those of you who fly and think we don't help sweat out your flight, come up in the tower to see us sometime.

To be in the tower and not be saying one of the following phrases would be novel to this particular Roger Queenie. As to the phrases used prior to calling in ships earlier in the evening quote: "Roger 127 use strip 4 for an East take-off. Roger 152 check your wheels you are cleared to land. Roger 454, we read you, load and clear. Ship number one on the approach, pull up and go around, your wheels are not down. To all ships at Free-

message, but all is clearly heard in the Freeman Field tower. The stranger than fiction part is that the tower is unable to receive calls from ships on the Freeman Field ramp.

Another such night as tonight, I heard a Scotch accent with a burr in it, giving landing instructions. This voice kept saying, "I say chappie, drop it early", "I say Chappie, drop it early". No doubt, that's British or Scotch for "land short."

Unusual things do happen. There's the incident about the "hot pilot" who said into his mike, "247 your petticoat is showing", to inform the ship in take-off position in front of him on the runway that his flaps were down—and 247 in the feminine voice of a wasp said, "this is 247, so what?"

Pfc. LaGrange and Cpl. Brown, night operators of the mobile canteen just buzzed the tower with coffee and donuts. Life in the tower and on the line isn't what it used to be back in the BC days—before canteen. This canteen

YANK Tells Three True Picture Tales In Latest Edition

Behind Jap Lines in Burma. New York—Merrill's Marauders, the spectacular volunteer force of American infantrymen who have battered their way into Myitkyina, Japanese headquarters in northern Burma, got their hard way. They marched 500 miles through the jungles from India in three months, pushing directly through Japanese lines and battling enemy forces encountered on the way.

Sgt. Dave Richardson, YANK staff correspondent and the only reported to accompany the Marauders, took part in all but one of their major actions. In the June 9 issue of YANK, The Army Weekly, Richardson tells about the first battle between a U. S. Infantry platoon and a Jap force on the continent of Asia. You'll read his exciting account, and see his fine photographs, in the issue that goes on sale at the PX Friday, June 2.

Attack Bomber Over France. New York—As the day of the invasion approaches, emphasis has shifted from long-range strategic bombing of Germany's in-

Joe Beccaroni, written by Giovanni Beccaroni about 1349, is a collection of one hundred prose tales. During the pestilence of 1348 seven ladies and three gentlemen of Florence take refuge in the country, traveling from one country-house to another and passing the time in games, reading, conversation, love-making, and the telling of stories. The stories cover almost every phase of human life, the pathetic, the humorous, the base, and the noble. Many are satirical tales of clerical misconduct or of feminine guile; others are humorous but indecent anecdotes which have placed this famous classic on the closed shelves of the public library.

CUFF NOTES

Leavin' Seymour in the dust last Thursday evening, Patty Butcher and Jean Mann of Post Headquarters and Special Service respectively, made tracks to Spring Mill State Park, a spot well known to nature lovers and healthy appetites. "No chance to cut loose down there," said the gals upon their return. "No juke boxes, no bars, no dancing, no nothin' except good food and the great outdoors . . . Oh, yes, and a surry without the fringe on top."

Hazel Carmichael, secretary to Col. E. T. Rundquist, left Wednesday night for a 10 day vacation at her home in Alabama.

One hot summer day, Liz Smith tried to play, A game of golf in par, She swung with the clubs, But made with the dubs, Always missing the ball, by far. —Anonymous

Whose is that "voice" who whispers sweet nothings about "Thelma" into the ears of other broads? Tain't fittin'.

Atlanta bound for a visit, are Mrs. William B. Poe and young son Billy.

Three States Pass Soldier Vote Laws

Washington (CNS)—The states of Maine, North Dakota and Oklahoma recently have enacted new soldier-voting laws making it possible for eligible voters in these states to apply for a ballot by sending the official WD post card (WD AGO Form 560) to their respective secretaries of state.

like combat noises from an MGM "G.I." thriller. It's arlie being on the night watch. The cup of strong black coffee just served by the Red Cross mobile canteen helps dispel the feeling you get when you say to yourself—"one hour and twenty-six minutes overdue", and do a bit of mental arithmetic on 2151's gas supply . . . the answer you say is 21 minutes flying time left.

In the meantime, Cincinnati ATC is authorized to put out

man Field; traffic is right landing East. Right landing East. During your base log in between the two small roads east of the field. Ships in take-off position, hold your position, hold your position. Freeman Field out."

On nights of freakish weather like tonight we often get great distances on the receivers in the tower. For instance, a lost B-17, Army 930 is calling Jacksonville Radio and evidently is receiving no response. Then he calls a coded

is wonderful. Roger Queenie to all pilots. What a bother you are when you have a "split personality" and insist on broadcasting on a standard frequency, while receiving on a student training frequency. Address all suggestions for the cure of this ailment to Pvt. Roger Queenie, 103rd AACCS, Section 8, Freeman Field.

This is time to end a 24-hour day of flying the AACCS way. Freeman Field out.

Office Of Flying Safety Aids Pilots In Distress By Remote Control Rescue

Winston-Salem, N. C.—Another example of how Office of Flying Safety's Pilots' Advisory Service works to aid pilots in distress came out of a recent report on a "remote control" rescue of a B-17 caught in bad weather with insufficient fuel to return to its base.

Seven B-17's took off from Cheyenne, Wyoming, for Kearney, Nebraska. Weather at Kearney and nearby stations was contact but ceiling and visibility were lowering gradually. Flight Control officers at the Denver center maintained a keen watch on the flights.

When the planes were well on their way, Kearney operations called the Denver center and informed it that the field was socked in with a ceiling of 1000 feet and visibility of three-fourths of a mile and advised that the flights be told to land at North Platte. Flight control officers on duty went to work immediately to contact the seven planes.

Four of the B-17's were contacted and advised to land at North Platte or return to Cheyenne. One got down at North Platte and the other three returned safely to Cheyenne. The fifth, which ran into bad weather before arriving over Kearney, had turned and landed at Grand Island just a few minutes before that field closed. An arrival was received from the sixth ship from Omaha.

That left one plane still in the air with the weather lowering steadily.

Flight Control contacted the last plane. It requested and received an IFR clearance to North Platte. Meanwhile, a special flight from North Platte informed Flight Control that the field was closed 700 feet overcast, one-half mile visibility, light rain,

While the plane's flight plan indicated that it carried six hours' fuel, Flight Control decided to check with the pilot before advising him to return to Cheyenne. It developed that the B-17 had barely an hour's fuel left and was at least an hour and 20 minutes away from Cheyenne.

Ainsworth, Nebraska, was the only possible field within range of the B-17. All fields behind it had closed. Calling Ainsworth on the interphone, Flight Control learned that Ainsworth radio was operating, runways were clear, and weather was 4500 feet overcast with visibility unlimited. The tower was not operating but the Ainsworth radio operator agreed to operate the tower in the emergency.

Flight Control immediately advised the B-17 to proceed to Ainsworth, giving the distance, weather and magnetic heading.

Finally, Ainsworth radioed Denver Flight Control that the B-17 had landed with but 15 minutes fuel remaining in its tanks.

Wacs Mark Second Birthday of Branch

Washington (CNS)—The soldier in skirts observed the second birthday of her branch of the Army May 16.

The occasion actually marked the anniversary of the Women's Army Corps' forerunner, the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps, created by Congressional legislation May 14, 1942. Two days later Mrs. Oveta Culp Hobby, of Houston, Tex., took the oath as director of the WAAC. It was more than a year before the Auxiliary was actually taken into the Army and its name changed to Women's Army Corps.

Good Old Scout

Father's Day is June 18, should make some fellows realize that pop is a pretty good old guy after all, and worthy of some remembrance. If you have any difficulty in your gift selection, call Mrs. Kramer, hostess of the Service Club—phone 17—and she'll be happy to help you along in your puzzler about the old duffer.

Patrol In Italy.

New York—When the communique says "Patrols were active," it doesn't sound as if much happened. But Behind that mild and much-used phrase, there is frequently a story of great danger and exciting action. Frontline photos, taken near Anzio in Italy and appearing in YANK, The Army Weekly for June 9, show why. You'll find them in the issue that arrives at the PX Friday, June 2.



WACs Works

CRACK OF THE WEEK:

"Have you heard—the ratings have been defrosted?"

DOSE BUMS

"Why dey play better den dose Brooklyn Bums," said Pvt. Vanon Lingle Mungo, ex-Dodger hurler, who umpired the Wac softball game last week at Camp Atter-

Medics

The men of the Medical Detachment were sorry to learn of the death of Pfc. Lawrence Wyatt last Saturday, who became suddenly ill while at his home on furlough. Wyatt, who was well known to all members of the Detachment in his assign-

KADET KAPERS

Class 44-G made its appearance on Thursday, May 25th. We, the men of 44-F, welcome you.

From all appearances they look like they're pretty much on the ball. Not one mistake was made when filling out personnel forms

now, the dance library contains something like 200 tunes, old and new.

The ball team, with its yellow and purple uniforms, is getting into full swing now. In spite of the hot weather, all the boys still have energy to knock the ball around quite a bit.

If Pfc. Norbert Johnson's mom could see him at work these days, I'm sure she'd never do any more ironing for him. Arm-



list has taken some more of our buddies. S/Sgt. Rambo, Sgt. Keller, Cpl. Hall, Pfc. Hedgepatt and Glenn, and Pvts. McKenna, Szewczyk, Wood, Lyons, Elble, Howe, and Yoder receive our wishes of good luck.

Out on the minute, in on the minute. Every night he goes, but where no one knows. You will either have to let us in on it S/Sgt. "Woodie" Meyers, or we will find out the hard way.

bury. He also added, "That Wac playing first base, Tex Brooks, must have played professional ball, and she could play against many men's teams, she's so good!" Well, tanks, pal.

SOMETHING BORROWED

Something blue, something old, something new, were the reasons for Lt. Verena Simpson's super fielding. She wore an old shirt, and pretty blue trunks which were slightly large around the waistline. "Has anyone got a pin?" she asked. Nobody did. Rather than lose the ball game because the second baseman's trunks were slipping, Lt. Riley, unfastened the silver bar from her overseas cap, and the red-headed second lieutenant kept up her dignity that way. P. S. She played a beautiful game.

CONGRATULATIONS

The 103rd ACS Wac Controllers not only control the airway traffic, but they have the male traffic beating a track to their doors. This past week end Pvt. Frances Blackwell, received an engagement ring from Mr. V. D. King, a civilian flight instructor, while Pvt. Beatrice Huribert went and got married to a "guy named Smith" she met at Freeman, and who is now stationed elsewhere. "Blackie's" fiance is one of five years' standing.

VELLY SOLLY

We beg forgiveness from Pfc. Dude Cox, for all this time spelling her last name with an "E" at the end. "Trying to make me fancy, I'm not a major yet!" We doed it.

AU REVOIR

To Pfc. Fay Nix, Pvts. Winifred Bishop, Florence Burt, and Betty Simon recently transferred.

A pretty swell tribute was paid to the Wacs and to Fay Nix in particular when 25 men for whom she drove a truck came down to the railroad station to say goodbye. The men had to miss their lunch to do so—and when a hungry soldier goes without a meal, he must think a lot of that person for whom he does so.

HI AND WELCOME

To five new Wacs just out of basic at Ft. Des Moines, Ia. They are Pvts. Magdalena Nevarez, San Antonio, Tex.; Lena Van Giesen, Cleveland, O.; and Orphia Seekins, Nye, Wisc.

Welcome too to Cpl. Virginia A. Driver, from Malden Army Air Field.

Buy More War Bonds

...any-room orderly, would have been the last to want his passing to cause any regret or bother to his friends; nevertheless we want to express here the feeling of the entire Detachment by saying that we're sorry and that our sincere sympathy is extended to his family. We'll miss Wyatt.

Congratulations to Captain Huel Morrison, hospital adjutant whose one silver bar suddenly became two last Saturday. Captain Morrison, who has been at the Station Hospital since January of last year, is the first of the MAC officers at the hospital to receive promotion to that rank.

Of unparalleled magnificence is the new coffin of Staff Sergeant the Honorable Josef von Garrett, whose latest haircut has caused the unofficial Prussianizing of his name and title. With a trimming like that they should issue either a swastika arm band or a ball and chain. Tough luck Joe.

Sanitary Inspector Cpl. Walter Reilly, observed last Monday morning gazing longingly at one of the hospital mess hall garbage cans, stated that he wasn't hungry, he was just doing his duty. "Rumors that sanitary inspectors supplement their normal ration by additional helpings from disposal cans," said the Corporal "are a gross and malicious misrepresentation of the facts." We might add that the Corporal made no attempt to consume any part of the contents of the can in our presence. What he did after we left is not yet definitely known.

Rice and old shoes to S/Sgt. Harvey Kroudivrd and Miss Evelyn Slung of Seymour who exchanged marital vows at Louisville last Tuesday. Those who have followed this tempestuous romance from its beginning will be delighted to hear of the happy ending. Now, let's see, who'll we spy on next?

Occupying a prominent place among the Medical merry-makers at the NCO Club Sunday evening was Cpl. Arthur Burro who unexpectedly revealed a vast capacity for the malt brew. Burro used to spend his evenings at the Club over a quart of milk, but you never can tell what these quiet guys are going to do next.

That, to our estimation, is breaking all records. No questions were asked as to "why must we know whether they are single or married?" or, "why we should know why they are 20 or 21." Thanks men, it helps a lot.

Congrats go to A/C Donald Roukh, who was assigned to Flight 2. Lt. Kovacic says everyone is proud to see him back in Cadet training. Keep up the good work, Don!

We've always talked about this and that Cadet and now for a change, we've asked a handful of them what they thought about the food they get. One man says "it's super!" Another man says "it's the best we've had since..." And we all know, of course, that our thanks go to S/Sgt. Brewer of Cadet Mess and the wonderful staff he has over there. Roses to you any day, Sgt. Brewer.

Flight 3 has a new song which will appear in next week's column that Lt. Waybright seems very enthused about. He says "it's wonderful the way his men can think up things." But they still can't help but wonder why his face turned so red the night that gorgeous USO blonde pecked him on the forehead. "And he's a married man." They say "we thought blushing days had died out long before gas ration days."

Our farewells this week go to Lt. Leanza (Tactical Officer) and Lt. M. T. Durr, of Ground School, who will soon be leaving us for parts unknown. Goodbye men and may good luck be with you always.

And so, for this week we shall cease firing and think of more dope for the next week.

Catalina.

705th Band

New material for both the concert and dance bands arrived the other day and in the new arrivals are some very choice bits. In fact it includes everything from organlike Bach to a piece like "Strato-Swing."

Very shortly you'll be able to request such tunes as "I'll Get By," "Stormy Weather," "Little Brown Jug," "Indiana," "I'm Gonna Move To The Outskirts of Town,"—and get them. As it is

ed with his trusty iron and a bottle of Freeman water, he's turning out some nice looking uniforms.

...and now we may add Cpl. Robert Meyer to the list of photo bands.

This week we're saying goodbye to one of the charter members of the band, Pfc. Jim Edens. Jim has been playing clary, bass and beating the skins in the 405th, 705th ever since the organization was formed. Now he's heading for Drew Field, at Tampa, Florida—90 miles from his home. We're losing a fine musician, a swell guy and a very good friend—well, that's the army.

"C"—2

"Where's the mobile Canteen with something cold?" is the cry of the day. Clerks in the P.X. don't wait for your order; they just open the largest bottle they have when you enter, cause they know that's what you want. Everyone is hunting those dark spots known as shade. The number of fellows going to the Beach on the Creek is increasing. There's no doubt, Summer is here at long last.

"The Beach on The Creek" reminds us that an outfit is on the alert for a Picnic to be held there Sunday, June 11, 1944. Grab your girl-friend or wife and come on out around 1:00 p. m. and get in on the fun (also the beer). Swimming, dancing, baseball games, and other forms of entertainment are in store for you.

Memorial Day was celebrated in our fair city of Seymour by a parade. We're proud that many fellows of this outfit participated in this event. They looked swell, as did the whole affair.

Congratulations and best wishes are in order to one of our well thought of Corporals and former Miss Betty Riley of Seymour. They were united in wedlock this very appropriate day. May many many Memorial Days hence, find your path together in joy, happiness, and success.

Latest report from the three great Pfc's: Tressler, Watson, and Leggett, concerning their "young uns" is; they have trouble keeping them in Saturday nights. "Chips off the old blocks", so what can their dads expect. The ever-looked for shipping

The latest Squadron rumor is that Sgt. Harvey, Sgt. O'Neill, and Cpl. Begle have made applications for the Old Soldiers Home. It's worth trying for fellows.

Just a warning:— If you don't want to have beer or milk spilled on you, never go on a boat ride or party with Pvt. Sikes.

Section B

By Tomas & Schaffer

Well, Fellers here is the opportunity we all have waited for, the scoop of the week. Aha! Snickers and sneeds from the gallery! At last we have caught up with you, Sgt. McGillvary! You have proven that even you can have a dark and mysterious past, present and future. Won't you enlighten the readers of this column in regards to the story connected with four diamond engagement rings? We know that were it ever published, a minor hilarious riot would be caused by you. If you won't tell perhaps we can pry it lose from the lips of S/Sgt. King! Hey Jesse! Cpl. Herbert Wilson of the Link Trainers has been presented with an 8 lb. bouncing baby boy. Mother and son doing fine. Father amazed and can't figger out how he could have been so strong. The best of health to your new addition and wife—To you, try again! Maybe next time it will be a girl!

Here's a toast, to Neva and Cpl. Charles Hopkins who announced their bethrthal last week." May your joys be as deep as the ocean and your misfortune as light as its foam."

One of our well known Pfc's and his girl were sitting on her front porch, in the moonlight a long while, until "Suppose you had money," she asked, "what would you do?" He threw out his manly chest in all the glory of young manhood. "I'd travel!" he replied. Then he felt her warm young hand slide into his. When he looked up she was gone. In his hand was a nickle! Opinion of the week: Kissing a girl is just like opening a bottle of olives, the first may be hard to get but the rest come easy.

When S/Sgt. Buck was asked, what he would do if he found his wife going through his pockets looking for money; he calmly replied, "Oh I'll get up and help her look."

Male Call



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



Hooked By The Book



On
ist-
ex-
the
The
the
with
olor
amy
r in
a be

Latest Score

Standing of the Mess Halls based on inspections by the Base Mess Supervisor and the Sanitary Officer, for the week ending 27 May 1944, are as follows:

Sec. F	89.23
Wac	88.7
Hospital	88.65
Cons. No. 1.....	88.22
Cadets	87.85
PX	86.495
Officers	84.11

Washington Makes Request For Civil Service Personnel

Four hundred civilian clerks, typists, and stenographers are needed immediately for work at Headquarters, Army Air Forces, in Washington, D. C., it was announced last week at AAF Training Command Headquarters.

All civilian employes of the Training Command who meet the job requirements and who possess Civil Service ratings up to and including CAF-3 are eligible for the positions in Washington and should apply immediately for details from Station civilian Personnel officers.

Persons qualifying for work in the capital city will be transferred there at government expense and, in addition to first-class train accommodations, will receive \$6 per day while in transit.

For the first week of their stay in Washington, the new AAF headquarters' employees will be guaranteed a full week's lodging in an elaborate "government dormitory". Station wagons will be made available to them during that week to assist them in selecting permanent living quarters from lists of approved housing. Officials have assured all civilian employes of the AAF that comfortable quarters may be found.

Employees selected for transfer will be assigned to interesting jobs at the heart of the Army Air Forces combat victory program and will work in close proximity to men toward whom the entire

Fancy Concoctions, Steaks, Pies Bring Even M-Sgts. To Messhalls

"Lobster Thermador, Crepes Suzette, Hollaindaise sauce?" You can practically name it these days at Consolidated Mess No. 1 where the food is believed to rival Long-champs concoctions in Paris and New York.

Completely disregarding the waistlines of Freeman's hearty GI's, menus at the dining hall have begun to read like Christmas dinner at home about half a dozen times a week. Ice cream is in evidence several times each week. steak is a regular occurrence, chops, french fried potatoes, delicious salads, gooey pineapple deserts and rich pies are the run of the food mill. Lemonade and ice tea have joined the passing parade in the last few weeks, and slake the thirsts of overheated GI's in a very pleasing manner.

One chap between gobbles of juicy roast beef last week, turned

to his dining companion and said, "Chee, get out me thirty year enlistment papers, I'm ready to sign!"

And the days of PX mobs is well nigh over, as even M/Sgts. can be seen sliding into the mess hall sweating out the line with nary a gripe.

Shades Of Ripley Make A Corporal CO Of His Outfit

On November 3, 1942, a jolly, good-natured chap enlisted in the Army. He would have hardly thought that exactly one year later he would be graduated from Medical Administrative OCS, as a second lieutenant. Nor would he have imagined that he would return to his original station, where he had been an enlisted man, and then go through a series of odd circumstances to eventually become CO of the Medical Section where he had once been a corporal.

But that's exactly what happened to Lt. Henry S. Wirpsa in one year. On March 5, 1943, he was made a corporal. The first sergeant and the master sergeant at the hospital were called to other posts and he was jumped to fill their shoes, on June 16. Then he was sent to OCS on July 6, and with fate smiling upon him even to the point of coincidence, he received his commission on November 3, 1943.

His luck held and he was re-assigned to Freeman's Base Hospital and worked under Lt. Clifford Lloyd, hospital Recreation Officer. Going back further, recent history reveals that Lt. Charles V. Heaton, who had been CO of the Medical Detachment, was transferred recently and Lt. Lloyd put in charge of the outfit. Now—hold on—when Lt. Lloyd shipped out two weeks ago, whom do you suppose ascended the

A-Cs Keep on Beam By Reading "Bible Of Latest Rulings"

Freeman aviation students are kept strictly "on the ball" by a set of regulations compiled by Major Albert Hughes and Capt. Lewis Liddle. The 46-page folder was printed by the wizards of post Reproduction, and display the insignia of the AT-10 in blue on a background of white. Each cadet room in the barracks has one of these "bibles" hanging on a hook, so woe be to the poor A/C who claims he didn't know any of the rules of being a mister.

The booklet is divided into five sections which deal in turn with organization, trainee administration, honor system, delinquency system, and local regulations. The last heading incorporates absences, formations, visitors, limits and other regulations that should be at the finger-tips of the flying students at all times.

Sgt. Jumps 600 Feet;

Cloud Chute Walks Off

world is looking for freedom. Chances are good for rapid promotion, regardless of the individual's original job assignment.

In addition to "ringside seats" at the drama of Washington-at-war, Civil Service employees have access to renowned libraries, museums, parks and playgrounds, and may attend symphonies, legitimate theater productions and countless other famous social theatrical events.

Oklahoma Pilot New ETO Air Ace

England (CNS) —Capt. Robert Johnson, of Lawton, Okla., a Thunderbolt pilot, tied the American fighter ace record when he shot down two Nazi planes on a recent mission bringing his total to 27 planes destroyed in the air.

Sharing Capt. Johnson's record is Maj. Richard Bong, AAF, with 27 Japanese planes downed. Capt. Don Gentile, of Piqua, Ohio has downed 23 planes in the air and seven more on the ground.

NCO Race Opens

(Continued from page one)

had been building up for several days preceding the nominations, a few of the members tried to block his entry into the competition. As soon as the name of F/Sgt. Schwartz had been seconded a motion was made to close nominations, but at the same moment the floor was taken by Radian's keynoter. An argument ensued as to the legality of the motion but it was decided by the chair to recognize the nomination. T/Sgt. Radian was not present at the meeting because of his duties with the 705th Band had taken him to Ridgeview where the band was playing a concert.

Closed Chute—walks Off

Ordinarily parachute troops use their 'chutes in making jumps but not so with Sgt. Trevelyan who jumped without having his silk life saver open.

It's gospel-truth according to Anthony Cotterell who wrote "The Sergeant's 600-Foot Jump" in this month's issue of Coronet. The author points out the Sgt. Trevelyan got up and walked away from the landing he made when his parachute failed to open. But even the men who jumped with him that day are still a little distrustful of their eyes when they see him coming.

The article may be read in the June issue of Coronet now on sale at the P. X.

throne?

War Bond Drive

(Continued from page one)

ience, you can purchase Bonds for cash at the Finance Office."

"It is expected that all personnel at this station will combine their efforts to make the Fifth War Loan Drive a complete success."

War Bonds may be purchased for cash from the Finance office except on the nineteenth and twentieth days of each month.

War Bond allotments may be made through the personal affairs office in post headquarters. Lt. Brice Smith is the officer in charge.



—American Legion Magazine

Gee, Ma, do you want me to grow up with a frustration complex.

Snow Job No.3 Is Tough Because Of Strange Type

She's as hard to get used to as oysters, olives or ookies, but once you do, you'll want to know how to, and what to say to get her interested. The snow job for the tall vedy sophisticated martini blonde who looks like she just stepped out of the back page of Harper's Bazaar is easy. But you must have will power.

First of all she's cool to look at,

Comin' Up!



News And Views

(Culled from our contemporaries)

M/Sgt. Ray Morgan in San Diego, Calif., is sick and tired of reading about soldiers who boast of the length of the letters their girl friends send them from home. Sgt. Morgan claims a different type of distinction. "I haven't received a letter in ten years," he admits cheerfully. The last letter I got was in November, 1933. It

tall and comphy, and wears clothes that only she can wear. Her blonde hair is smoothly coiffed, and is startling at times, under certain lights, by its resemblance to silver. Her eyes are dark brown and very tired looking, even though she does not look much at anything and she's always rather bored. She's restless, changeable and cannot be found in Seymour.

With her you must have patience. You must get her so interested that she will want to know you. Orchids and such do not go with her. She's used to that sort of thing. If you buy her anything it must be original, something like a silly toy monkey with her name on it. Everyone treats her like a night club queen. For this reason, your method should be different. You see the sweetness, the femininity, the warmth in her that she tries so hard to forget she has — to hide.

Drinks Like A Fish.

Most men are afraid of her or definitely not interested because she's the type that will gaze at you coolly after her fifteenth scotch and soda and say: "You know you are one of the dullest men I've ever met. Take me home."

On your way home, if you are driving a car, she'll probably throw her arms about you in her sudden restless way and say, "Kiss me, darling." But don't. This is what you do: "I wouldn't kiss you for anything in this world. You're just a hank of hair, and a Hattie Carnegie dress. You're bloodless."

She'll creep back to her corner again and sulk a bit. You feel her far away and you don't give a hang. You start whistling a gay unromantic song like "Whistle While You Work," and suddenly she moves close to you again and nestles on your shoulder.

Act Unconcerned.

She's warm and rather sweet so close to you, but you keep acting unconcerned. You pull up in front of her house, and say, "This is no use. We don't care for each other. Why, we don't even have a good time. I think we had better call off our date for tomorrow as the whole thing's pointless."

"Call me up tomorrow at eleven," she says, "there's something I want to tell you."

"Maybe I will," you answer matter-of-factly, as you nonchalantly walk off.

The next day around 11:45 a. m. you call her up. "Hello. This is Mike, what did you want?"

"Darling, you really didn't mean that about the date tonight."

"Of course I did," you answer gruffly.

"But I'll change, darling, you see me. I promise I will."

"No, it's too late," you say, "I've already made a date." (What am I saying, think you—please come around lovely lady).

"Well, alright, if that's the case. Goodbye."

You cross your fingers and wait for the phone to ring. And you don't wait too long either as fifteen minutes later the phone shrills.

"Me speaking," you say, as you pick up the receiver.

"Darling," she wails, "I can't think, I can't do any work."

"What work?" you ask, "combing your hair."

"You simply have to see me tonight."

"But I have another engagement," you say with hauteur.

So back and forth it goes for ten or fifteen minutes and finally you relent with, "Remember, my pet, you're the underdog now. You asked for it."

"Yes," she answers with a tremor in her voice. And then she gives you the business, with a "Je vous aime" before she hangs up. "I'm nuts about you, too," you think, but don't say.

That night you see her. The next day you see your chaplain. Next week you'll see Snow Job No. 4, or how to break down the sweet brunette who's carrying a torch for somebody else.

'AAF Report' Film Being Distributed Throughout Land

A motion picture entitled "AAF Report" has just been completed and will be available for release after June 15 to all war production plant owners, factory managers, heads of labor unions and other persons responsible for war production so that they may show it to their workers as an example of what the Army Air Force has accomplished to date in global warfare.

Containing an introduction by General Henry H. Arnold, the film is made up of dramatic combat footage and deals with the growth of the AAF from the beginning of the war to the present time. The film runs forty minutes and a simultaneous premiere is planned in 450 war plants beginning the week of June 15.

The film is being distributed through the Industrial Services Division, War Department Bureau of Public Relations, as part of the program to effectively inform war workers of the part they are taking in winning the global air war. Distribution of "AAF Report" within the Air Force for showing to its personnel will be completed in the near future.

London (CNS) — Classes in "basic American" are being conducted here for English brides of American soldiers, the Daily Mail reports.



This is Janice Hansen, 17, of Union City, N. J., who recently won \$1,000 in War Bonds for having the most beautiful legs in New Jersey. She's going to show them to soldiers in camps all over the U. S. in a forthcoming coast-to-coast tour.

Officers With Excellent Ratings Sought By JAG

The War Department issued a call this week for officers qualified for overseas service who were attorneys or claims adjusters in civil life, to serve beyond the continental limits of the United States in the Foreign Claims Service.

All officers who qualify for this duty will be trained by the Judge Advocate General in the Tennessee Maneuver Area, Lebanon, Tenn., in the third course beginning June 17, 1944.

In order to qualify for the training the officer must have an efficiency rating of excellent or better in addition to the qualifications previously stated.

What Do You Do In the Infantry?

Italy (CNS) — Cpl. Andrew Sumakis, of New York, is an infantryman here. His brother, S/Sgt. Constantine Sumakis, flies around in a Liberator. When the two decided to get together for the first time in a year it was poor old Andrew who had to hike 200 miles across Italy to visit his brother. They chatted an hour and then Andrew hiked back.

came from the Southern California Telephone Company and returned a nickel for a wrong number."

More than 200 enlisted men a day are applying for transfer to the Infantry as a result of a recent War Department announcement that enlisted men under thirty-two may request such transfers.

A fun loving soldier walked into a New York restaurant the other day and tried to make a date with the counter girl. When she turned him down he dumped a beef stew over her head, punched the manager in the eye, broke two chairs, a table and several dozen dishes and threw a ketchup bottle through the window before he was restrained by the police. "He had been drinking," the manager declared while pressing his suit against the soldier in court the next day. "But I don't think he was intoxicated. At least he swore intelligently."

Poem for the week:

The little dog walked by the tree
The little tree said, "Have one on me."
The doggie blinked like Mickey Mouse
Said, "No thanks, just had one on the house."

This story comes from an Army camp down in Texas. A regiment of soldiers were making a long, dusty march across the rolling plains. It was hot and the men were supposed to rest at the next town. A rancher rode past and the GI's called out, asking him how far it was to the next town. "Oh, a matter of two miles or so, I reckon," called back the rancher. Another long hour dragged by and another rancher was encountered. "How far to the next town?" the men questioned eagerly. "Oh, a good two miles." A weary half hour longer of marching, and then a third rancher, and the same question was asked. "Not far," was the encouraging answer. "Only about two miles." "Well," sighed an optimistic sergeant. "At least we're holding our own."

The War Department has announced a new system of speeding up the machinery for discharging soldiers at special separation centers. The plan operates with a minimum of red tape. Each soldier gets a brief and snappy orientation talk about his return to civilian life. Then he gets a complete medical examination, the first installment of his mustering out pay and travel pay to his place of induction. ~~With only 48 hours will be far from the time a GI arrives at the separation center until he boards a train for home. Previously this procedure took three weeks or more.~~

Sex Sgt. Snafu: Both women and pianos are similar in brand. Some of them are upright, and some of them are grand.

AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, June 3—THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS with Roy Rogers and Dale Evans—Selected Short Subjects.

Sunday and Monday, June 4 and 5—THE HITLER GANG with Robert Watson and Martin Kosleck—RKO Pathe News—Donald Duck Cartoon.

Tuesday, June 6—BERMUDA MYSTERY with Preston Foster and Ann Rutherford—WELLS FARGO DAYS—A Sante Fe Trail Western—Looney Tune—Sportscope.

Wednesday, June 7—ADDRESS UNKNOWN with Paul Lukas and K. T. Stevens—Vitaphone Varieties—Fox and Crow Color Cartoon—Rudy Vallee and his Coast Guard Band.

Thursday and Friday, June 8 and 9—TWO GIRLS AND A SAILOR with Jimmy Durante, Van Johnson, June Allyson and Gloria DeHaven—RKO Pathe News.

Private Bregger Abroad By Dave Bregger



FROM.....

PLACE STAMP HERE

TO.....

Advanced Twin Engine School



www.INDIANAMILITARY.ORG



INDIANA

James D. West



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*