

twingine times



MAKE YOUR
DOLLARS FIGHT!
BUY
WAR BONDS!

DON'T
FORGET
FATHER'S DAY
THIS
SUNDAY!

VOLUME II, NO. 16

FREEMAN FIELD, SEYMOUR, IND.

FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1944

Library Moves

Doing a tit for tat, the Red Cross building today will become the new home of the field library and vice versa. This means you will no longer have to hike to read, as the new home for the literature is located between the post theater and chapel No. 2.

In the future, the women who help with Red Cross work will go to the old library quarters between consolidated mess hall and post reproduction.

Step into the new book lounge any time you want to curl up with a good book—the shelves are loaded with them, and the seats are cozy.

5th War Bond Drive Spurred On By Rallies And Speeches

Although military and civilian personnel at Freeman had a head start in getting in step with the Fifth War Bond Drive which opened nationally this week, officials here expressed disappointment at the response so far in the drive. Lt. Raymond H. Hannigan of the Finance office revealed today that over the counter cash sales of bonds in his office had totaled less than one thousand dollars for the first ten days of the month. Other figures showing an increase in allotments through the payroll deduction plan were not available but it was understood

that these too were somewhat less than expected. Freeman's participation in the Fifth War Bond Drive got underway on June 1 when all the field were urged by Col. E. T. Rundquist, commanding officer, to exert every possible effort to purchase an extra bond during the drive. "It was also pointed out that present payroll deductions for the months of June and July would be applied to the Freeman quota.

Efforts to stimulate an un-healthy lagging interest on the part of both civilian and military personnel will be carried out from now until the end of the drive on July 31. Lt. Verena Simpson, personal affairs officer, whose duties include those of War Bond officer, said today that War Bond rallies will be held on the field next week. Plans have been completed to hold a civilian rally in either the post theater or the gymnasium next Wednesday at which time the Treasury plan for civilian payroll participation will be presented by Col. Rundquist.

"The necessity for buying bonds at this crucial stage of the war cannot be looked upon in the

(Continued on page 7, col 3)

Theater Lobby Redesigned By A Noted Artist

Freeman Field has the distinction of being one of the first, if not the very first camp to go to pains with the lobby of the Post Theater. Under the direction of a noted midwestern artist who works at the Engineers, a full group of wall murals is slowly emerging from the coarse muslin that was stretched on the walls a few weeks ago.

The colors and designs are blended, as the artist, Mr. Karl Reinhold says, in "a decorator's scheme, with most thought being given to the general effect of peacefulness and quiet."

The only suggestion of war in the murals, which are laid in the locale of the Philippine Islands, is a destroyer in Manila Bay in the foreground, and a Flying Fortress winging over a peaceful countryside of rolling hills and classic architecture in another.

Still Beauty
The tones used in the paintings are all subtle and delicate and would warm the heart of an interior decorator. For instance, the water and skies are a beige and tan, rather than blue. The object of that, Mr. Reinhold explains, "is to give an impression rather than a distinct feeling."

Backing the muslin are sturdy sheets of plywood, that lend a hard surface to the precise work of placing and executing the sculpture-like tropical plants and

(Continued on page 7, col. 1)

Another Post Love Affair Ends Up In Holiest Matrimony

And the bride wore khaki. This will be the keynote of the marriage of Pfc. Alvin Foster, link trainer instructor here, and P/Sgt. Myles Cameron of Section B, tomorrow night, June 17, at Chapel No. 1.

Although according to regulations Pfc. Foster is now permitted to wear the traditional bridal white, she prefers to be married in her khaki tropical work clothes—the color she wore when she first met her future husband just one year and one week ago.

The couple will have a double ring ceremony with Chaplain Phillip B. Henderson officiating. Mrs. Arthur Phillips will sing "Because" while Miss Norma Barnett will play the organ.

Carrying a small white Bible covered with white and yellow rosebuds, the bride will walk down the aisle on the arm of Major Norman R. Woods, the commanding officer of Section B who will give the bride away. The altar will be decked in white flowers. The bride's sister, Miss Helen Foster from Upsalanti, Mich., will be maid of honor.

Mr. Montgomery Stahl of Harrisburg, Pa., will be best man.

Immediately after the wedding, a reception will be given by the members of Section B in their dayroom. An enormous wedding cake will be cut by the bride, with a saber borrowed from the cadet collection. A receiving line will be present consisting of Major Woods and Lt. Martha T. Rikey, Wac commanding officer.

Sgt. Cameron comes from Millersburg, Pa., while Pvt. Foster's home is in Sleep-eye, Minn., where the couple are going on a ten-day honeymoon.

Control Tower-ites Receive Promotion

Farming For Victory

These members of Section "F" till the soil, set the seed, and hope that mid-August will see the mess halls filled with local harvest. The program calls for tomatoes, carrots, okra, cucumbers, lettuce, potatoes, turnips, squash, corn, watermelon and cantaloupe melon. From left to right the farmers are: Pvt. Ralph D. Withers, Pvt. Isaac Washington, Pvt. Anderson Smith, Cpl. John L. Bell, Pvt. James Terry, Jr.



New War Bond Issue Strictly Reserved For Service People; Ten Dollar Value

A new deal in War Bond values for Freeman Field personnel was announced this week by Lt. Verena Simpson, of the Personal Affairs Office.

Quoting a circular from Service month, the present plan will be carried out until enough money has been accumulated to buy one bond. After that time, he or she will have to sign a new application for a \$10.00 Bond. The new bond issue was viewed by many here as being one of the biggest steps forward yet taken in the sale of War Bonds to military personnel. In the first place it will eliminate the necessity for complicated bookkeeping. Secondly, it will give the purchaser something tangible, in that approximately one-fifth of the price of \$7.50.

With the issue of these new bonds a change will be made in the Class B allotments of many men and women on the field. If a person is buying a \$25, \$50 or \$100 bond each month following the payroll date,

Can You Top This?

Lt. Col. William N. Cox, deputy for administration and services, offered the following friendly challenge to all-comers on the field this week:

"I will top the Bond purchases of any man or woman on the field, military or civilian, up to and including the purchase of a \$3,000 War Bond."

Since Freeman Field has a \$50,000 War Bond quota to fill and since both the field and the nation stand to benefit by this challenge, we hope the colonel gets beaten.

Six thousand dollars in War Bonds is better than three thousand, any day.

Are there any takers on this challenge?

Two New Services Offered At Chapel

An announcement of two new weekly services in the calendar of events at Chapel No. 1 was made by Chaplain Russell M. Hall this week.

Beginning Sunday and continuing on each successive Sunday, Chaplain Hall will conduct an evening hour of fellowship at 8 p. m. These services will consist of group singing, individual soloists, quartettes and selections by the choir. This Sunday the Victory Four, a group of men from Section F, will give their rendition of several well-known Negro spirituals. The topic of Chaplain Hall's sermon will be, "Is Killing in Battle Murder?"

On Wednesday at 8 o'clock Chaplain Hall will show the first in a series of religious films. These films are the best of their type available and are distributed through the Service Men's Christian League. All are 16 mm sound films which run for approximately thirty minutes.

The title of the film to be

The announcement of the following promotions of control tower operators at Freeman Field was recently announced by the Commanding Officer of the 103rd AACS, Capt. Adrian A. Bsart.

Promoted to Sergeant: Philip Chernoff, George E. Lydick, Lee A. Dariev; to Corporal: Milton Krasilovsky; to Private First Class: Rita Doherty, Rachel Hansen, Helen Johnson, Frances Morrell, Esther Seitz and Beatrice Smith.

month, he will not be affected by the change, said Lt. Simpson. However, all other allotments for the purchase of War Bonds through the payroll deduction plan, namely Plan 2 for \$6.25; Plan 4 for \$12.50 and Plan 6 for \$25.00 per month, will be discontinued upon the anniversary date of the bond.

"In other words," explained Lt. Simpson, "if a person is now allotting \$6.25 for a bond each

month, he will have a bond delivered by mail. And thirdly, it is expected that the bonds will be delivered much faster.

Under this new plan, it is hoped that every person on the field will be buying a Bond-A-Month.

Those whose allotments are automatically cancelled by this move will be interviewed by their respective section commanders who will endeavor to convince them to "Buy a Bond-A-Month."

Clark's Mother OK Now
Washington (AP)—Mrs. Charles Clark, "all frazzled out" in her own words by the wait for her son to capture Rome, can start recovering now.

The mother of Lt. Gen. Mark W. Clark, Fifth Army commander, recently wrote to "Dear Wayne:" "Please take Rome soon. I can't stand the wait much longer. I'm all frazzled out."

shown Wednesday evening is "Who Is My Neighbor?" which is a dramatic elaboration of the parable of the Good Samaritan. The story depicts the Samaritan as having been ill-used by the man whom he later finds by the side of a road. The victim of the robbery repents of his treatment of the Samaritan and expresses the idea that if men would only learn to be neighborly to each other that much of the world's woes might be eliminated.

TWINGINE TIMES

Freeman Field Seymour, Indiana

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Executives

- Colonel E. T. Rundquist.....Commanding Officer
- Lt. Col. William N. Cox.....Deputy for Adm. & Services
- 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. Squitteri, Pvt. Albert Rachleff, Cpl. Helen Courtney.

THE CHAPLAIN CHATS

By CHAPLAIN HALL

Did you ever try singing when you were blue or low in spirit? If you did you probably found that you couldn't hit a note at first. The blues and singing, like oil and water, just don't mix. If you keep trying, however, the singing will drive away the blues. You can only sing when you are happy and if you are happy you just naturally want to sing. Because of that fact we are offering you a chance twice each week to sing until your heart is contented.



Chaplain Hall

this subject?

We are starting a Sunday night service at the "Chapel by the Gym" beginning at 8 o'clock this next Sunday. This service will consist mainly of singing the old familiar songs. Solos, duets, quartets, etc., will be featured. I will preach a short sermon on a vital topic. This Sunday I will speak on the subject, "Is Killing In Battle Murder?" What does the Bible say on

Every one will be interested in our Wednesday night program. The Service Men's Christian League in connection with the Y.M.C.A. has made available to chaplains some religious films. These are 16mm sound films and portray great religious subjects. We will begin this series next Wednesday, June 21st, by showing a thirty minute film on the parable of the Good Samaritan. The second film will be on the prodigal son and the third will show the struggle of the early Christians against the Roman dictators and how they finally gained their liberty in 312 A. D. On July 4th we will show Cecil DeMille's "Land of Liberty." This is a Warner Brothers Technicolor production and should be excellent for the occasion. These Wednesday night showings will be preceded with 30 minutes of group singing.

I am sure you will enjoy the warm fellowship at these added services at the "Chapel by the Gym."

A "PIP"

by Pipkin



Roving Reporter

Question: Do you think going on this bivouac will help you if you go overseas and meet similar conditions?

(Asked at Bivouac Area)



Sgt. Paul Zipprich, Section A—

"Yes, I think every time you go on one you learn more about the many things you have to do, and the things to take along that will add to your well-being. That's important, and only experience can teach it."



Cpl. William Meador, Section A

"Well, personally it won't do me any special good, since I always used to go on camping trips like these as a civilian, and I know pretty well how to take care of myself, in the field. But I do think it will do a lot of good for the tenderfeet who never were out this way."



M/Sgt. John Mucida, Staff

HOW COME THE NEWS

By PROGNOSTICATOR

"The invasion of France was easy!"

Anyone who says so is crazy! The Nazis were well prepared with cunning underwater hazards, concrete machine gun and coastal gun positions, well mined beaches and much barbed wire. That we landed at all on the wide sandy beaches from Deauville west to the coast near Bayeux was remarkable! Then, the day after the attack, and for two days following, typical channel weather set in, wrecking transport vessels and causing the loss of much equipment in the surf.

The British, American and Canadian doughboys did the job despite all these handicaps and regardless of oftentimes being outnumbered by the favorably placed defenders.

Lack of Nazi airpower and overpowering Allied air cover was the big deciding factor.

Now we have solidified a sixty-mile beachhead, but successful invasion requires the facilities which only a major port can afford. The port we need is Cherbourg on the end of the Normandy Peninsula. Our forces are now half way across the peninsula at St. Lo, having cut the Cherbourg-Paris railroad and highway at Bayeux.

With the fall of Cherbourg we can for the first time land really

heavy artillery, tanks and motor transport which will expedite the drive to push the Nazis back toward Paris and northeast up the channel coast of France.

You can expect the action to be slow but steady until the entry port of Cherbourg is taken.

(See invasion map on page 4).

Thoughtful Hour

(Editor's Note: The following poem was written by Chaplain Phillips B. Henderson on Thursday, June 8, while waiting the arrival of his first born, Phillips, Jr. Besides being well written it is unusual that the Chaplain didn't act in a typical manner of expectant fathers. Instead of pacing the corridor, he wrote this poem.)

A Father's Prayer

On the birth of a son
Dear God, it is so hard to say
The thoughts that are in my mind today.

O Thou, who knowest my heart
so well,
Look deep into it and my gratitude tell.

The guns of death are booming wild,
But Thou hast countered with this child.

When men give all they have in strife,
Thou dost reply with the gift of life.

The future is 'not to the plane or gun,
But it lies in the hands of Thy little one.

Dear God, it is not my prayer this night
That he shall not have to fight for right.

It is not that good things shall come his way,
But that he shall seek Thy will each day.

This is the prayer that I offer to-night
As I kneel by him in the dimmed light:

'Open his eyes to see Thy face,
Enlarge his heart to know Thy grace,
Teach his tongue to speak Thy praise,
Grant him courage to match his days.'

This is the prayer I offer to Thee,
Father of all, who has blessed me.
As Thou hast loved us in the gift of Thy Son
So now in the gift of this little One
I see Thy love again.

Amen.

Twin-dad Says



Twin-dad says this week's lecture will be devoted to Father's Day, or as he puts it, "Twin dad's day." Of course that is only a very weak pun, and we told him so, but he insists that there is some ethereal, psychic "thing" about his name, and the fact that Sunday is Daddy's day.

Naturally we asked him about his general attitude concerning the weather since he is making such a to-do about his spiritual tie-up with all the fathers of America. He shamefacedly turned away, and with a sad noseward tearball, said we could expect some scattered showers all week end, and no real hope for keeping a uniform neat in the hot humid, sunny weather.

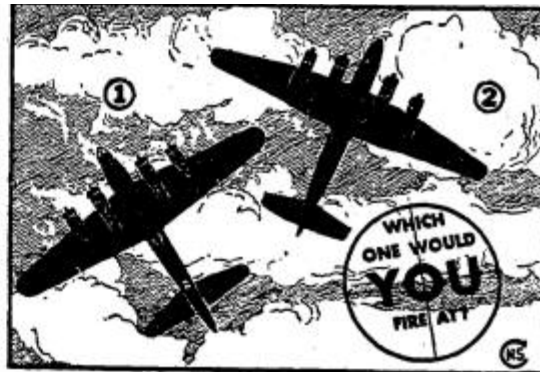


str, I knew that was a mistake—getting women in the parachute drops.

Headquarters—"Yes it has. It gives us an idea of what to expect in actual field conditions, if we go over. I think every man at the field should go through it. It's a worthwhile experience."



Pfc. Arthur B. Cassaway—"Sure. It taught me to sleep on rocks aside from a lot of other important things. I'll have to go to the hospital body shop (he said with a groan) and have the dents taken out of my back."



Wot at No. 1! It's the AAF's famous B-17 Flying Fortress, a low-wing heavy bomber powered with four radial engines. The nose of the long, streamlined fuselage projects well forward of the engine nacelles and the tail extends beyond the tailplane. Both edges of the wings taper evenly to rounded tips and a single fin and rudder.

Fire at No. 2! It's the German four engine, low-wing, heavy bomber and mine layer, the FW 200K "Kurier." Its wide spanned wings taper to small rounded tips. The pointed nose, fuselage is long and tapering with an offset bomb compartment on the underside. Both edges of the tailplane taper to rounded tips and it has a high single fin and rudder. Good target!

"Fall Out" Is Most Welcome Sound



Troops Arrive—Good To Sit Down



First Tent Pitched On Bivouac



Special Features Dept.
Wild, Woolly Bivouac

The fateful, anticipated hour on Saturday—1:10 p. m.—arrived like any other hour, except that at that moment, gears that had been set all week started revolving, and the rugged troops of Freeman Field started out on their first overnight bivouac. The column moved off to the exit gate, paused for awhile as perfunctory instructions were gone over, and then began its march into the great unknown areas of Mr. Jack Peter's farm, on alternate Route 31.

Ten miles of trek lay before them to the north country, four hours of marching. Well clad and equipped, the intrepid troops faced the looming ordeal with scarcely a tremor, hardly a groan. Only here and there a blanched face told of the mental strain that some were bearing. But even then, chins were high, steps firm.

Preparations from the wee hours of the morning had geared feet and bodies for what lay ahead. Citronella and other insect repellents had given out at the town drug stores early the night before. Hidden in the corners of packs were bars of candy, chewing gum.

Direction of March

The route of march lay almost due north, approaching route 31 on the hypotenuse of a right angle. (Coming back the column marched on 31, cutting the distance to four miles).

Up and over the railroad tracks just outside the post road the fresh troops rambled, a column of at least a quarter of a mile in length. The weather was clear with just enough of a breeze to keep things fairly comfortable. Be-

hind the column the ambulances and supply trucks rattled along on the bumpy roads in a slow creeping line. The quiet residential streets of Seymour slumbered on in the afternoon sun as tramping feet raised a cloud of dust.

Once out of town, the pace picked up a bit. The countryside was typical Indiana farmland. The road wound in and out over streams, and through dark green, cool wooded stretches. In some places heavy undergrowth bordered the road and hung low over the heads of the marching men. A few thought the tickling branches were bugs, and hurriedly applied repellent to the irritation of wiser comrades.

Breaks were held every two and a half miles, and Chaplain Russell Hall sped by the stretched-out bodies throwing chocolate bars and chewing gum to the winds. The ensuing scramble served to loosen up stiffened muscles, which it was rumored was the real reason for the distribution.

At 5:30 p. m., a slightly footsore and bedraggled outfit, but still in good formation, tripped into the bivouac glade located under a highway bridge. As one man said "That bridge looked like it had pontoons. The more we marched the farther away it seemed to be." About a hundred yards off the White river, the bivouac area was concealed by numerous trees and shrubs, walnuts and oaks, weeds and vines.

Lt. Reuben H. Graham, Plans and Training officer, had the distinction of leading the first weary group into the cool clearing. Tent pitching

began at once, blisters were ignored, as efforts at concealment "from air and ground attack" to k the limelight. But not for long. The cry of "chow" resounded through the clearing, nearly caused a stampede; and just as Major Cecil N. Rogers had promised, it was real food, "not chile con carne."

After dinner, in which all matters related to messing were employed, the bulk of the men retired to their pup tents and settled down on the lumpy ground, too tired to dream of mattresses. A hush settled over the camp, not a creature was stirring, that is, none but Lt. Charles Woehr, chemical warfare officer. At about 10:30 p. m. the clangor of the gas bell scuttled through the air, and flying fists despairingly shot into mask cases. It only lasted a few moments, however, and the rest of the night passed uneventfully.

Dawn broke with a damp chill. But it was quickly thawed out when the announcement was made that church services would be held. Altars were set up in two places, and the anomaly of civilization against natural backgrounds was accentuated when the men filed into one of the clearings and saw the altar set up against a steam shovel. The other was installed on the water's edge, with the modern bridge overhead.

Soon after breakfast, orders were given to break camp, and at 8:00 o'clock the first platoon strode up the hilly path to the road—on their way back home.

Officers Who Directed Whole Show--Know Them?

Sunday Morn Services In Odd Clearing



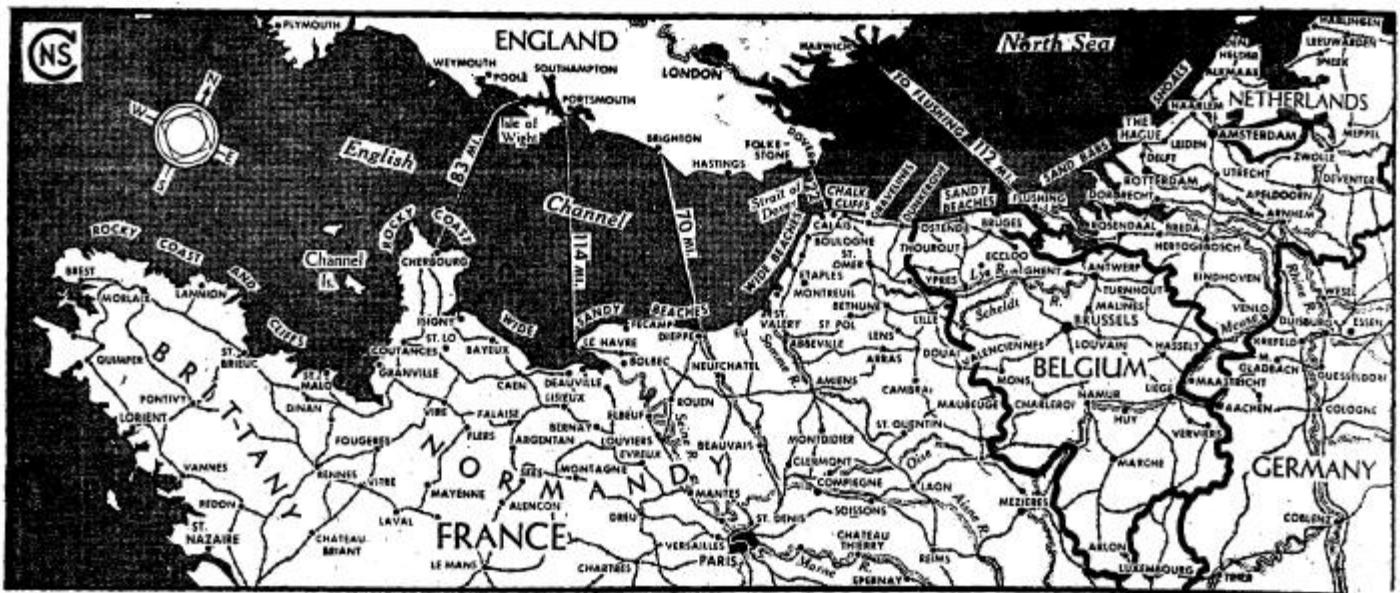
Ready To Leave Heavily Wooded Area



After Chow, The Inevitable Field Clean-Up



A BOMBER'S EYE VIEW OF THE INVASION COAST



The above invasion map shows the initial points of contact made by the Allied invasion forces in establishing a beachhead on the Normandy coast. According to Prognosticator, author of "How Come the News" on page 2 of this issue, the main action will center on the capture of the entry port of Cherbourg in the coming week. Only after Cherbourg is in Allied hands will the invasion forces be able to start the long drive to push the Nazis back toward Paris and eventually toward the heart of the Reich, Berlin.

"Most Powerful Airplane Engine" Is Developed By Allison For Combat Use
A new aircraft engine, "the most powerful in the world," which will definite decrease in the weight per
Parisian Women Toss Away Makeup For Military Life

P-38 Becomes The Eye Of Air Force In Its Photo Plane Role
The Lightning P-38, long-range equipment which weighed about 10,000 pounds, stripped of its combat equipment, was installed

give our fighting planes the greatest striking power of any aircraft anywhere, has been developed by the Allison Division of General Motors and now is at the service of the United States Army Air Forces, E. B. Newill, Allison Division general manager, announced recently.

The new engine, which is liquid cooled, has maximum ratings approximating 3,000 horsepower and will increase the engine power of the majority of single-engine aerial fighters by several hundreds of horsepower and also may be used to power the largest multi-engine planes in operation.

The new engine underwent tests at Wright field in June, 1943, and was rated the most powerful ever to pass the rigid trials. Since that time the horse power again has been increased.

Installation of the new engine in aerial fighters is still on the secret list.

24-Cylinder Engine.

The new Allison, designated as the V-3 420 series, is a 24-cylinder engine having twice the piston displacement of the present standard Allison 12-cylinder engine. The standard powers such famed American fighting craft as the Lockheed Lightning, the Mustang P-51, the Invader A-36, the Airacobra and the Warhawk.

Early mass production of the new engine here in Indianapolis is featured because through simplified designing in the power section of the new motor, which is the heart of the engine, 97 per cent of the piece parts are interchangeable with those of the present Allison.

This means, it was pointed out, that in effect the new engine is already in production, with spares and replacements available in Air Force depots of the United Nations all over the world. The simplified design also means that no additional training will be required for men now stationed in all the principal theaters of war who service Allison-powered fighters.

Achieve Weight Decrease.

Whereas the present standard Allison 1710 engine has an overall design aspect of a "V," the new motor has that of a "W," formed by four banks of six cylinders each. The design is so compact that there is remarkably little increase in frontal area compared with the horsepower increase, a distinctive feature of the Allison.

horsepower has been achieved. Significantly, this weight already was less than one pound per horsepower in the 12-cylinder series.

The engine is not limited to installation in single-engine fighters, but has been specifically designed for "buried" installations, which means that it can be used in multiples to power the largest multi-engine planes. The "buried" engine installation, it was said, presages the ultimate elimination of power plant drag in airplanes. The two-crankshaft arrangement of the powerful 3420 affords possibilities of many novel installations in aircraft and, as a result of this design, it has been found possible to build an engine which causes no torque reaction in the plane.

Work Began in 1937.

Development of the world's most powerful aircraft engine began at Allison in 1937, work being started shortly after the first 12-cylinder Allison passed its Wright field army tests.

During 1939 and 1940 development was shelved because of demand for further development and production of the 12-cylinder types to meet specific fighter plane needs of the United Nations. Concentrated work on the 24-cylinder engine was resumed in 1941 and completed early in 1942.

Development of the Allison engine was initiated in 1930 by the Allison Engineering Company, with the financial and research support of General Motors. Expansion to meet wartime conditions began in earnest in May, 1939, and the plant has operated on a twenty-four-hour basis since April, 1940.

This British Marine Had All the Answers

Portsmouth, England (CNS) — Mrs. Edna Mary Walker told a local court that when a man, dressed only in a night shirt, walked into her room during an air raid and crawled into her bed, she thought it was her husband.

Actually it was Ernest Mantle, 21, a royal marine, she testified. She told the magistrate that when she tried to get away on the excuse that she was thirsty, he produced two bottles of beer and offered her one. Finally, she said, she made her escape and called for help, but when the authorities arrived, Mantle had fled.

London, — French women, traditionally handiest with powder puff and lipstick, are developing a nice trigger touch here in England.

In preparation for entering their homeland with the allied armies, they are being taught how to handle submarine guns.

Col. Hettier de Boislaumont, chief of the French Military liaison school which is training men and women officers to work with allied occupation officials, told the United Press that he is a firm believer in women being able to shoot these days.

"I'm giving all my girls a course in machine-gunning," he said. "I myself would have died several times over if I hadn't known how to work a tommy gun."

Seventy-five French women, many of them professors, maquettes and secretaries in civilian life, are members of the liaison group.

Their duties will range from civil administration to driving motorcycles. In preparation for the latter they take a two-month course in driving at high speed over bomb craters and putting a machine together after it has been dismantled. At their military camp near London the girls, most of them young, pretty and chic, lead a rough life in preparation for their future duties. They rise at 5:30 a. m., do forced marches at night, with only a compass to guide them, and learn how to pitch tents.

Among them are two women who are already gunnery experts. They were active in the resistance movement in France, smuggling information to the allies and defying the Germans by tripping them in subways and cutting Lorraine crosses into their coats. Both were sentenced to death by the Nazis and spent months fleeing from house to house in disguise.

Prisoners Have Orchestra.

Stockholm (AP) — American prisoners of war in a German camp east of Berlin have their own 21-piece jazz band, print their own monthly newspaper, "Overseas Kid," and since May 1 have been playing baseball regularly.

Buy More War Bonds

but carrying cameras, has become one of the "eyes" of the Army air forces in its new role as the F-5 reconnaissance plane, the War Department has announced.

The same in outward appearance as the Lockheed Lightning fighter, the F-5 is, however, strictly an unarmed aircraft, the sole function of which is to do aerial photographic mapping.

Development of the F-5 started late in 1941 at the materiel command photographic laboratories at Wright field, Dayton, O. The P-38 was picked as a platform for the flying cameras because it has tremendous speed, getaway and range.

The conversion of the P-38 to F-5 required no structural changes. Guns and firing mechanisms, which weighed about 900 pounds, were removed and cameras and

Cameras shoot through special glass windows set flush with the fuselage and located at angles which depend on the cameras used. On some F-5's two cameras take overlapping pictures, shooting straight from a single window.

Cameras are electrically operated. The pilot, chosen and trained for this special work, must be adept at precision flying and an expert navigator.

One major problem encountered by photographic experts was the cold at high altitudes. Cameras worked sluggishly when temperatures dropped to 40 degrees below zero. A tube from the engine carrying coolant fluid to a small "radiator" in the camera compartment solved the problem.

Yanks Mean Well, Plaudit Backfires

Moscow (INS) — American ground crews pulled a "boner" while attending an open air theater performance at the new air base of the eastern command of the United States strategic air force "somewhere in Russia."

The Americans whistled enthusiastically when a girl danced. Since whistling is a sign of disapproval in Russian theaters, the girl was, to put it mildly, somewhat disconcerted.

Lt. Gen. Alexander Perminov, Soviet air force general in command of the base, save the situation. He jumped up and explained the conflicting customs. After that, all went well.

Nobody Steals Money—But Watch Your Socks

Solomon Islands (CNS) — "Nobody steals any money out here," said Lt. A. F. Rinehart, of Yakima, Wash., a paymaster who regularly packs a quarter of a million dollars through the jungles of the Solomons, "but, boy, you gotta watch your lajndry!"

Lt. Rinehart recently made his rounds of the Solomons with two duffelbags, one containing \$365,000 in cash, and the other containing cigars, cigarettes and candy. "Before I finished my swing, practically every box and carton of cigarettes and candy had been pilfered," he said. "I didn't lose a dime from the other bag."

See What We Mean?

There's an old bromide which goes like this: "Next to a beautiful girl, sleep is the most wonderful thing in the world"—and lovely Julie Conway proves just that.



WACs Works

Go Away
The funniest sight of the week occurred Wednesday, when two KPers during their afternoon break decided to take a sunbath. Cpl. Mary Kelly and Pfc. Charlotte Schwartz donned their sun-togs and proceeded to brown up. No sooner had they relaxed their tired bones, when pitter patter the rains came. Did they get up, not them. They had fortitude

SQUADRON NOOZ
"ALL THE DIRT THAT'S FIT TO PRINT"

Section B

What happens when a man walks 14 miles with a pack, sleeps on the ground, close to nature, is awakened every hour on the hour by the gas man, or by a (shall we omit it?) who is yelling "I want my mother" and then doesn't even get a beer to drown his sorrows with? Course there are some who enjoyed the bivouac such as Sgt. "4-F" Jordan. I'll bet he even suggested to his wife later

Pert---

Complete with pin is this photo of Nina Klowden, definitely a collector's item for all pin-up devotees. She came home in the wee hours of the morning last week and found her father waiting up for her. "So," he glowered, "you had a date with a soldier?" "No," she replied, "I tore my dress on a nail."



Medics

On hand for the "service-above self" which is a tradition of their Department, the Medics were on the march last week-end with the other outfits of Freeman Field for the grate bivouac about which you have been hearing ever since. Officers present were Captains George Crum, Aubrey Covington,

And they did, until someone yelled out of the barrack's window. "Hey you, don't you know enough to get in out of the rain?"

Glided Lady

During the week, Major Pauline E. Pierce visited the WAC section here. She came all the way from Washington, D. C., and was quite pleased with the training program for the Freeman Wacs. The Wacs themselves are finding the volley ball, badminton and softball games plenty of fun, less fat. Orientation not too bad, and chemical warfare, ouch.

Wuz Oncet

Lt. Verena Simpson, who used to be Assistant Civilian Personnel Officer, is now Personal Affairs Officer, Army Emergency Relief Officer, Insurance and War Bond Officer and also trustee for AAF Aid Society. "Personal Affairs, Lt. Simpson speaking," always leaves the guy on the other end of the line speechless.

Here and There

The largest contingent of Wacs ever sent to the Mediterranean theatre—32 officers and 387 enlisted women—arrived recently in Naples. The new arrivals, half of whom are bound for the Middle East, brought the Wacs' strength in the Mediterranean to nearly 3,000.

Seven enlisted Wacs can now be called Miss, having just made Warrant Officer. All in the Army Service Forces.

Cpls. Marjorie Barnitt and Pearl Boxer are no longer Air Wacs. They are both with the Signal Corps in London, and like it over there much.

Enter

Welcome to Pvt. Florence Pottit, from Lynn, Mass., who came to us via Chanute Field. She's assigned to AAC.

Welcome too, to Pvt. Leilah Sudlow from Lancaster, Ohio, who's assigned to the motor pool.

Batter Up

Back from furlough for the big game with Ft. Benjamin Harrison Friday, in Indianapolis, is Pvt. Lucille Brooks, the torrid first baser. The coach, Sgt. Bill Shields, insists that he will not be outdone by the Diamond Lils in their new short flirny, and that he too will don navy blue shorts when he coaches Friday. I see you.

"Honey, let's take a walk." Highlights on the bivouac were Sgt. Chausse yelling "Viva La France," and the high pressure "two-two" peanut vendors.

One GI met a little boy on the course of the march. He queried, "Do you have any sisters, kid?" "No," replied the boy, "but I got a brother."

Well anyway, when all is said and done, the spirits were high on the bivouac, and Section B proved that their members can also hold up their end in the field.

One of our degenerates was hauled before the Section VIII board. He was a crummy character, never took a shower, wore his socks until he needed an ax to chop them off. The CO finally got fed up and decided to see if he could get him out of the Army and into some garbage heap where he belonged. So the kid gets questioned by the doctors. "Look, son," says one Doc, "Don't feel embarrassed about this question, but I need the answer to help your case. Have you taken a shower since you've been in your squadron?" The kid doesn't blink an eyebrow. He just looks blankly at the Doc. "Why, sir," he asks, "is there one missing?"

The boys in the Link Dept. request that we print something low and degrading about Sgt. Don Niggel, but we can't think of anything except that he was a water analyst in Pittsburg prior to his present duties. And that is low and degrading, at that.

S/Sgt. K. C. Johnson and Sgt. Wolfson come in with the fact that Washington has a wonderful library, endowed with classic enchantment. Rally!!

The snow was sure falling deep in Bedford last weekend with Sgt. Ed Stankewich, Pfc. Phillips, Hallstead and Pvt. Joel Cassandra reenacting the role of Zeus. Must say that Ed's favorite, a talented critic, Harriet by name, would charm anyone sufficiently for a trip "over the hill."

S/Sgt. C. R. Moul has been so busy reading every paper and order passing from the Message Center. He says he's only looking for that certain paper, about 8x10 with his name on it. Aren't we dish it out? We need cooks and waiters.



705th Band

The rains and winds were prominent and were the major factors which silenced the band last Tuesday. Seems as if the elements are against outdoor concerts.

Cpls. Hulsey and Grasso are back now, and girls, Charlie Grasso left his wife home. (We're only kidding, Gloria).

Soon Cpl. Brody and Pfc. Lischoff will be sending us letters from home sweet home. That is, if "Herbie" can keep away from "these games" and "Coily" can take time out from the gyms.

The new deal, from Section A, has most of the characters fagged out by mid-day. After all, 5:45 a. m. to midnight is quite a full day. "Ask the boys who went through one."

On writing day the camera bugs finally assembled the whole crowd, excepting those on K.P., sick call, and other duties. Even at that, it was quite an event.

Another event to look forward to is the coming band picnic.

Kansas City (CNS) — This sign hangs on the front window of a downtown restaurant: "Can you dish it out? We need cooks and waiters."

Two Yanks in a Jeep

Italy (CNS) — Lt. Leo French, of Texas, and Cpl. Perry Brown, of North Carolina, were bouncing along a rutty front-line road in a jeep when suddenly a slug bounced off the officer's helmet.

At the same moment a large, grim shape loomed out of the darkness before them. It was a deadly German "flak" wagon, vehicle-mounted anti-aircraft guns capable of being used for ground fire.

Lt. French threw the jeep into reverse. Back went the jeep, veering from side to side like mad. Out of the front seat flew Cpl. Brown, carried into the air by the rapid reverse.

The lieutenant stopped the car, picked up Brown, turned around, and whooped away, flak falling around them like sleet in Minnesota. They arrived at our lines uninjured, save for Brown's nose, which had been skinned in the ditch.

**Flier Killed in India
Left Fortune to Charity**

India (CNS) — Lt. Lester N. Hofheimer, 27, AAF pilot killed in this theater last December, left his personal fortune of nearly \$1,000,000 to institutions organized for religious, charitable, scientific or educational purposes.

and William Lindley, assisted by twenty-two GI's under Sgt. Abe Slobockin, who incidentally did a darned good job of managing his crew during the trip. The boys with the little white medicine kits were pretty popular with the fellows who had to fall out of the column, and were kept busy most of the time issuing pills for head-aches and bandages for blistered feet, both on the march and after arriving at the bivouac area.

Reserving of special thanks from the bivouac medical detail is Detachment CO Lt. Henry Wirpsa, whose thoughtfulness in seeing that his boys were provided with mosquito netting and a little fragrant oil to keep off the bugs was appreciated by one hundred per cent of the pill-rollers who went on the march. We hear that some of the men from the ether outfits were just a little envious when they say how well the Medics were equipped for insect warfare.

Imaginary smoke billowing from the door of Ward 4 was the occasion for a hospital fire drill at 1320 hours last Friday. Working with the smoothness and precision of a well-oiled machine, the patient-evacuation, record-keeping, and fire-fighting details performed their duties with mathematical perfection. Among the patients saved from an awful death in the flames was 1st Lt. Alexander Winick of the Dental Clinic, who woke from a peaceful nap to find himself being carried from the ard on a litter just as the roof fell in. The only delays in the entire proceeding were the unavoidable pauses made to accommodate the Twingine Times photographers. Final score: Mission completed, one broken Petrie dish on Captain Crum's desk, and footprints all over Cpl. Johnny Parker's nice shiny linoleum floor.

Viewed with suspicion is S-Sgt. James V. ("Check and Raise") L-bits, whose consistent winning is arousing distrust among devotees of the gaming tables. Lbits, who eschews employment of mirrors, hold-outs, stripper decks, marked cards, and sleight-of-hand, states that his method is very simple; he just assumes that he can't lose, and it works.

Bonds For Victory!

Male Call

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

Tool-Happy Terminology

MAINTENANCE NOMENCLATURE
VERY UNOFFICIAL TM FOR THE G.I. CAMSHAFT GRENADEIER

GREASE JOB

GENERATOR OVERCHARGE

OLD OIL

FREEZE-UP... WON'T RESPOND TO PRIMING!

BACKHAND WELD

FUEL OVERLOAD

SPARE PARTS POOL

MUD ON CAMP

BLAH BLAH BLAH YEAR... OR FOUR

OR LOOSE FAN BELT

REQUISITION ONLY WHAT YOU USED TANK OF THE OTHER GUY!

SPORTS PAGE



INITIAL TRACK MEET HELD TOMORROW

13-2 Score Turns Bunker Hill Nine Into Routed Club

Lt. "Chuck" Crimmins connected for a home run in the first inning with two men on to provide the big punch as the Blue Devils turned back the Bunker Hill nine 13-12 here last Sunday afternoon, in an Indiana Service League game.

Bunker Hill hopes of repeating their 4-1 win in the season's opener, went flying out into the outfield as the Freeman powerhouse started belting the Navy pitcher early in the first frame. Leading off a revised line-up, catcher Al Schwartz laid down a line drive to deep center, which was on its way to being a homer. But a gremlin in his spikes caused him to trip on his way around to third and he had to hold up on the sack. Madrid singled and advanced around to third on Gittens' double. Then Crimmins came up with his wallop and scored both men. The Devils were credited with four hits and four runs in the first inning.

Big Fifth Inning

The Devils settled for three runs in the third, one of them credited to Leahy who bingled to drive in Crimmins. In the fifth it was five across the board—five innings—five hits and five runs. Big gun for this frame was catcher Al Schwartz who lammed the ball far into the outfield for a four base hit.

Bunker Hill just didn't have enough power or fielding to match Gittens' 3 for 5; Crimmins' 3 for 4 and Schwartz's 3 for 5. The Navy players tried to argue on Cpl. Tony Bettucci's decisions but the man behind the man behind the plate pointed the would-be grippers back to their positions every time.

The win now puts Freeman even-up with Bunker Hill and avenges the early season defeat. The teams will meet again on Wednesday, June 28, at Peru, Ind. **Bunker Hill 000101000 2 8 1** **Freeman 40305100 13 17 0**

Berry and Bear; Higgins, Albright and Schwartz.

Wac Ball Team To Play Ft. Ben Girls

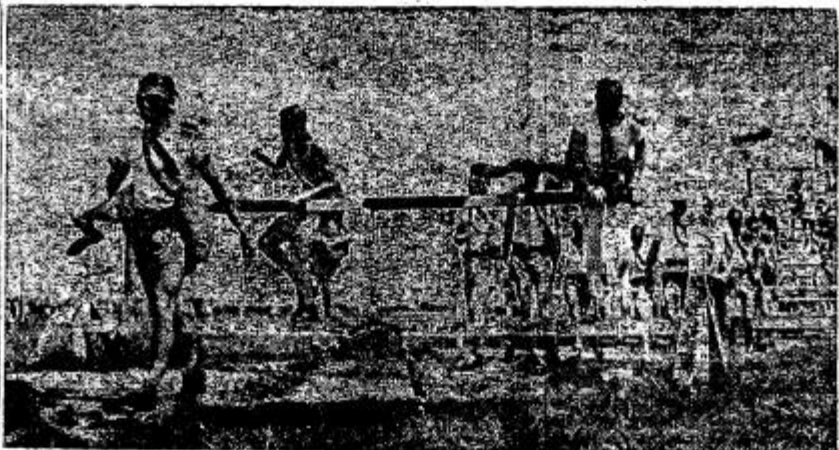
"Let's go!" will be the war cry of the Freeman Diamond Lils, the all-Wac softball team, when they play the Ft. Benjamin Harrison Wacs at Ft. Ben, at five, this evening.

The Diamond Lils are thus far one and one, have one game against the Atterbury Wacs and lost another to the same team. They are determined to show their stuff this time against the Ft. Bennies, a team they never before played. A return game will be played on the Freeman diamond sometime during the week.

The probable starting line-up follows:

- Florence Pawlak 3b.
- Mary Tymchyn 1f
- Dude Cox c
- Tex Brooks 1b

Believe What You See—It really happened one morning last week. Always proud of their ability to take it, the cadets ran the entire obstacle course with gas masks on in theoretical preparation for exigencies that might arise in actual combat. It's true they finished puffing, but that's no criterion, since running the course would make any man puff without a gas mask.



Devils Meet Four Game Board With First Place Hopes

The Blue Devils will have a chance to raise their standing in the Indiana Service League and possibly regain top place as they meet three league teams in four games this coming week.

Starting off with a tilt against Camp Atterbury tomorrow and journeying up to Stout Field Sunday, the team will play another home game here Tuesday against George Field. Breaking away from league play Wednesday night, the Devils will meet the Lafayette Reds under lights at Lafayette, Ind. The next day Stout Field will repay Freeman's visit in a scheduled league game here.

Tomorrow's game against Camp Atterbury will be the second time Freeman has met the holders of the cellar position in the league. Game time will be called later than usual, 4 p. m., because of the track and field meet which will be held on the athletic area. When the two clubs last met, Freeman clouted them out of the ball park 13-3 in seven innings.

Stout Field was supposed to have played here Sunday but because of the open house program that base is having this Sunday, it was requested by officials at Stout that the game be played there.

Both Stout and George Fields haven't been able to meet the Freeman powerhouse in several weeks because rain had cancelled the games. However, George has the edge on Freeman having taken the April 30 tilt 13-7.

San Francisco (CNS) — Harvard-educated Caro Lippman, Jr., arraigned on an insanity charge, so successfully defended himself in court here that he was freed by the jury. Lippman charged that his father wanted him confined "because I wanted to live my own life."

WARMIN' THE BENCH



Back on the Docks
One of the least glamorous jobs in the war is being done quietly and efficiently by one of the least glamorous and most conscientious men in the United States Army.

The job is bossing a bunch of longshoremen at the Army's huge freight depot in Brooklyn. And the man is Capt. James J. Braddock—"Plain James" Braddock, former heavyweight champion of the world.

Braddock is right at home out there on Pier Six. He was a longshoreman there himself not so very long ago, when Joe Gould got him a match with Corn Griffin, an up-and-coming young heavyweight, on the preliminary card to the world's championship bout between Primo Carnera and Max Baer in Madison Square Garden Bowl.

Braddock was an old man, as fighters go, and when the Corn dumped him in the very first round, ringsiders thought he was

through. But "Plain James" climbed back on his feet and in a couple of rounds he had stiffened the Corn.

He was back in the Bowl a year later winning the heavyweight title from Beer in one of the ring's biggest upsets. Sports writers called him the Cinderella Man then and wrote a lot of copy about his long climb from Pier Six to the Top. But they gradually forgot about Jim after Joe Louis knocked him out in Chicago and took his title away.

Now Braddock is back on Pier Six. He's the boss over there, the unglamorous boss of an unglamorous job, and because he knows his business, he gets the job done. Come to think of it, that's just the way he worked in the ring, conscientiously, methodically, thoroughly—and without any flim-flam at all.

Featured Event Is 400 Yd. Relay Run; 12 Other Contests

The first enlisted men's track and field meet at Freeman will be held tomorrow afternoon with sections on the field vying for top honors in the three hour program in the athletic area. Festivities will begin at 1:00 p. m.

Thirteen events with first, second, third and fourth place prizes have been planned, and highlight of the day's activities will be the 400 yard relay featuring four men teams from each section.

The meet is under the sponsorship of Lt. James H. Woodridge of the Special Service office, who has been working on arrangements for the field day during the past week. All sections entering relay and tug of war teams must submit entries to him before 5 p. m. today. It will not be necessary for entrants in the individual events to submit entries before hand since their presence at the event will be all that is required.

All outfits and men enter the track and field meet on an even basis. Sections have withheld information on the backgrounds of their constants with the result that several bright stars are expected to blaze a trail of glory in one or more of the events.

Judges for the contest have yet to be chosen, but it was expected that they would be drawn from the personnel of Physical Training department.

In addition to the 400 yard relay and 10 man tug of war teams, the meet will feature 100, 220 and 300 yard dashes; 300 yard shuttle run, high and broad jumps, obstacle course run, crab walk, ash-can boxing and dizzy stick relay. Four cash awards will be given in all individual events: five dollars for first place, three for second, two for third and one for fourth.

The meet will be over at approximately four o'clock so that both participants and spectators may watch the baseball game between Camp Atterbury and the Blue Devils.

Indiana Service League Standings

Team	W	L	Pct.
Ft. Harrison	5	2	.714
108th Inf.	5	2	.711
Freeman	6	3	.667
Bunker Hill	4	2	.662
Stout Field	3	3	.375
Camp Atterbury	0	9	.000

St. Paul, Minn. (CNS)—Howard Hunt was sitting in a pew at the Pilgrim Baptist church when his former sister-in-law, Mrs. Agatha Jackson, crept up

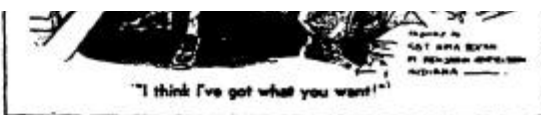
The Wolf by Sansone



Frances Morrell se
Wilma Price sf
Verena Simpson 2b
Elise Kivijarvi rf
Liz Fowler c
Evelyn Johnson p

Harrisburg, Pa. (CNS)—An insurance company clerk opened a plain envelope. Inside was \$1,000—and nothing else. No one knows who sent it or why.

behind him and rapped him on the head with a hammer. The hammer treatment climaxed domestic troubles, Mrs. Jackson explained while paying \$25 in police court.



Grab Your Pants---

and run, when the fire and evacuation alarm is sounded at the Base Hospital. A novel method has been devised by the hospital staff under the direction of Lt. Henry S. Wirpsa in which every member of the medics has a specific job to perform in case of emergency. Some grab stretchers, others furniture and files. This first "raid" drill was impromptu as far as the patients were concerned, and it went off with nary a hitch.



Ground Safety Group Hunts Hidden Hazards That Injure Non-Combatants

Hunting hidden hazards is the work of the Ground Safety Committee, one of which will be found at every AAF installation.

This committee organized here officially since January, 1944, is headed by Lt. H. K. Vye, Jr., Mr. R. M. J. Cox and T/Sgt. C. B. Sawyer.

Even now the accidents right here in the States from "little things" are winning over the casualties in active combat theaters. People are injured by small things for which they are unprepared, to a greater extent, than by the greater more obvious type of hazard. If you know of anything on the field which might prove injurious to anyone, send this information to T/Sgt. C. B. Snyder, if you are military personnel, or to Mr. R. M. J. Cox, if you are a civilian worker. Both of these men have desks in Post Headquarters.

Some of the so-called little things accomplished by this committee are: filling in holes that are left when posts or stumps

have been removed, illuminating boiler rooms checking on tools that men use for their jobs, roping off the B-25 in the Cadet area, removing a barbed-wire fence in that area, putting up signs on the Freeman roads saying, "Walk Facing Traffic," etc.

The Ground Safety Office here is composed of Lt. H. K. Vye, of Unit Safety Committee, and R. M. J. Cox, Civilian Workman's Safety Committee head. Each section on the field has a ground safety representative, whose job it is to report these hazards to one of three heads.

The bible of the committee is TM1-650, June, 8, 1942.

Salt Pill Advice Is Word To Wise

Summer's here, and the Medical Department advises that overheated Freemanites make use of the salt tablets that are set out in every mess hall. Two at a meal are sufficient to make up for any water that has left the body through perspiration, which sometimes causes heat exhaustion. They also help keep you comfortable and cooler than the fellow who is smarter than you and says, "Nah, who needs dat stuff, it's for da boys." You can catch him about mid-July and put him—unconscious—into a tub of ice. He'd appreciate that, but you won't need it if you pick up a couple of white pellets and knock 'em down before you eat, thrice daily.

My Aching Back

One of the funniest anecdotes to come out of the bivouac last Saturday, was the one told on Sgt. Melvin Dilliplane of Section A.

Puffing and groaning as he kept in step with the other "bikers", he kept wondering about the weight of the pack on his shoulders.

"Humph," he muttered to himself, "this pack seems kinda heavy. It must be the heat." But aloud and through the little rivulets of perspiration that rolled down his face, he turned to a "dragging" GI beside him and said, "Nah. This is nothing. Why in the old army—"

Loud guffaws greeted this last remark and a dark frown crossed "Dill's" countenance. "Make fun of an old army man, will you?" he growled. "O.K., but just wait."

Four hours and ten miles later our weary hero slipped the pack from his throbbing weary shoulders and started to unpack.

It was then that he found the reason for the weight of the pack and the guffaws previously mentioned.

His "friends" had loaded his pack with fifteen pounds of solid rock!

Mustn't Forget -- the old duffer who never forgets you, Sunday is his day—what have you done about it? It's still not too late y' know...



"Whirr" Of Clay Pigeons Sounds At Skeet Range

The sing of black and yellow clay "pigeons" is again sizzling the air at the newly re-opened skeet range, as flying officers and cadets spend many hours blasting away at the elusive whirring spheres in an attempt to sharpen their eyes for what may lie ahead.

The range, which is located at the east end of the field is open most of the day, and supervised by Cpl. Dexter C. Deal, a sharp-shooter from carnival days. He is used to bring home the bacon and every other prize to be had at commercial skeet stations that were unlucky enough to hand him a gun.

Skeet shooting is usually thought of as a sport only, but at Freeman it has a deeply practical purpose. Flying personnel are the only ones authorized to use the range and are encouraged to do it often.

Large Open Pattern.

The gun used is a 12-gauge Remington automatic that shoots "lean-bore" shot, which when exploded fans out in a pattern about two and one half feet in diameter. Therefore any shot that is close to the pigeon will "crack it open."

There are eight shooting stations laid out in a semicircle within the two skeet walls, presenting a different angle of fire in each case. The flying targets are electrically projected by an operator who watches the firing from a central control station. At the commands of "Pull" or "Mark", the speedy target is released from either side by slight

Bedford USO Gals Do Turn About In Visiting Freeman

Bedford belles and Freeman sly foxes have evidently hit it off well together in their past two get-togethers, for next Tuesday night's dance will see the stone USO girls gracing the post Service Club. Its a new group of dancing partners all right—but only for those who have never taken advantage of the bus trips made to Bedford, in the past month. They are expected to arrive at 8:30, and from reports checked with competent authorities have been looking forward to a killing.

The Seymour gals who are no slouches either will also be on hand to do the general sweeping up of Freeman GIs. A request for an extra-large group of men is hot on the wires, see Mrs. Alex Kramer, hostess, chaperon and entrepreneur extraordinary, who is in charge of the potential melee.

Red Hot Checker Champ Offers To Take On 15 Guys

He's red hot they say and can take fifteen men on at once and gives a prize to any one of them that can beat him. His name is Millard Hopper and he is Checker King of the nation.

Freeman has been fortunate enough to be included in his itinerary of demonstrations. He'll be at the Service Club Thursday, June 22, challenging any and all comers. He's out looking for any sharks who think they can give him a run. Mr. Hopper will also give lessons to the curious of mind after the tournament play has been finished. There are a lot of fine points he wants to give away, and to those who play checkers the intricacies of the game will present a new kind of amusement.

His prize offer is ten dollars to any lucky winner.

C Ration Now Available In Seven Tasty Flavors

Washington (CNS)—The Army's C Ration has been improved and made much more tasty, according to a War Department announcement. The new ration has seven meat units instead of the former three. They are meat and beans, meat and vegetable stew, meat

New Theater Lobby

(Continued from page one) trees. The general feeling is quite in contrast with the large wall paintings in the main theater auditorium, where the riotous colors and designs suggest action, rather than still beauty.

Gliding the lily, as it were, will be the covering of the curved wall seats that sweep around under the murals. Red leather is the material that has been selected, to contrast with the dark blue linoleum that will be laid on the floors. In the center, a large Air Corps insignia will be inlaid in standard AC yellow. Doors will be covered in blue leather with insignia nailed on with shiny brass tacks.

It has been indicated that other fields will follow Freeman's lead, since requests for photographs and layout prints have been made by a visiting higher echelon engineer, during the past week.





YOU need a haircut!

War Bond Drive

(Continued from page one)

indifferent manner that has been evident here," said Lt. Simpson. "The Secretary of the Treasury pointed out the other night that the capture of the Marshall Islands alone cost \$6,000,000,000. With the second front now in progress it is the duty of every American to put every dollar he can into war bonds."

The following slogan, which was adopted at a Bond rally in Indianapolis, has also been chosen for the battle cry at Freeman: "Let's Make It a Knockout in The Fifth."

The goal for the Fifth War Loan campaign, established by the Interdepartmental War Savings Committee, is based on 40% of the gross payroll of April, 1944, for civilian employees.

and spaghetti, ham, eggs and potatoes, beef and noodles, meat and rice and frankfurters and beans.

Buy More War Bonds

HomeMadeApiary-BeeHouseToUs

Is Result Of Harassing Two GI's

Hangar No. 5 was "invaded" a few days after D-day, but the forces were held back and conquered by two fast-thinking non-com experts in apiculture.

The invasion force consisting of 10,003 bees came across the runway and buzzed the hangar. Up stepped T/Sgt. Silas A. Lott and Cpl. Earl W. McGaughy who lived on farms in former days. Doing a splendid imitation of Gene Krupa and a New Guinea aborigine, the men beat on cans in an effort to get the bees to swarm. Mc-Gaughy said, "Sound makes the home in the Army."

queen bee settle down and the drones follow."

What he said and what the bees did was three different things. The stingers started toward the Section C-1 barracks with the sergeants in hot pursuit. Deciding the barracks would be too hot, the smart needlers alighted on a bush next to Section C-1 supply headquarters.

Meanwhile, the sergeants went to work, sawing and hammering until they built a bee hive, and the honey-producing bees claimed for this interview. "We found a

Straight-haired Collegian Is Subject Of Snow No. 5

You're learning fast. You've thus far had Snow Jobs No. 1, which was general, No. 2 which was the voluptuous redhead, No. 3 the martini blonde, and No. 4 the torchy brunette. Keep your head from spinning, and we'll give you Snow Job No. 5 on how to attract, keep and hold the spenswept college type, who's mind is between jumpin' jive and the philosophy of Schopenhauer. She goes for Dorothy Parker and Oscar Wilde, Benny Goodman and Harry James, Eva La Gallicone and Katherine Cornell, Betty Grable and Katherine Hepburn, Freud and Havelock Ellis, Shakespeare and Shaw, New Communism and Laissez-faire.

The key to her is the latter, laissez-faire or let her be. Let her mind jump, and jump with it, and before it. For her it is the surprise attack. It'll be hard work but worth it.

For she's tall, narrow hiped and broadshouldered with a firm high bosom. She looks like a young vivacious goddess. Her hair is shoulder length and burnt silver by the sun. Her skin is tanned a peach glow and shines bringing out her high cheekbones and the magnificent structure of her face. Her nostrils flare slightly and her grey eyes are almond shaped. Her generous mouth smiles suddenly and not often to disclose fine, even white teeth, skin and hair that mean childhood summers at the shore, the proverbial quart of milk daily, and all the rest. Her manner, mind and disposition are products of the modern psychological treatment and bringing up of children. She's never had a licking in her life, and boy would she love the man who'd give her one.

Cave Man Stuff.

Beat her down, brother. Verbally, mentally, actually. When you take her out, you take her None of that. "Where would you like to go, dear?" business. It's "Get on your jeans, Kit, we're going skating!" or "Your best bib and tucker tonight, love, we're hitting the spots."

"But I wanted to go slumming. I'm in the mood."

tionist. Living other people's ideas and thoughts. The only thing dull here is—you. You're afraid, of what? Of getting hurt. So what if you do get hurt, and feel something someday. You're aimless, and almost a superfluous creature of this earth. Now you soften all this, with, "And you have so many possibilities too!"

Save and Soignee.

You act the sophisticate with this lady, and make her feel oh so young. She'll pick up only one lead from all you've said to her. "What possibilities?" she asks. You take an eyebrow, look at her deeply for a second that seems an eternity, nod sadly, and say, "What's the use?"

Pique her, interest her, boy this is a job, with the snow heaped high from the very beginning. "Walter, may I have a check please."

She'll be mad because now she wants to stay. She's stubborn though and won't say anything. She'll sulk. You help her into her wrap, and let your fingers caress her shoulders lightly.

You take her home. Let her open the door herself. She'll turn to you and offer her hand, because she really is shy and bewildered. She's also emotional and deep, but her shell tends to absorb her until it's difficult to find where the shell ends and the person begins. Knock hard enough and the shell will bust wide open. This woman you don't leave with a handshake. You kiss her hard, just once, and walk away in silence.

See Animals

You don't call her up for a date for at least a week. When you do, it's, "Hello Kit. Sure sure. I'm sorry I haven't had time to call you, but I've been busier than hell. I'll think I'll take it easy for a while. Let's go to the zoo, Sunday." She'll be annoyed that you've gone out so much, and haven't called her and that when you finally do you've tuckered out. But her curiosity will get the better of her, and she'll accept your invitation with alacrity.

You take her to the zoo, and make a monkey out of her if she

Going Up



"Well, I guess I might as well put the motion before the house," said the chorus girl as she danced onto the stage.

U. S. Pays Tribute To Infantry Units; 169th Anniversary

By Camp Newspaper Service

The U. S. Army Ground Forces are observing June 15 as Infantry Day—commemorating the 169th birthday of the Infantry, backbone of the Army since 1775.

The day officially marks the birthday of the Army itself complete, for it was on June 15, 1775 that Col. George Washington of the Virginia militia, became Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army then com-

News And Views

(Culled from our contemporaries)

Solvent to the extent of \$32 for the first time in history, the International Itinerant Migratory Workers' union—hoboes of America and its 1,022,000 members—is "going into politics to unite the United States." That's the word from King Jeff Davis, who said that he, "General" Jacob Coxey and "One-Eyed" Connelly will attend both national political conventions to decide whom the organization will support.

Maj. James Stewart, former film star now serving as operations officer for an Eighth Air Force Liberator group, has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel it was announced this week. Stewart has flown 14 combat missions and holds the distinguished flying cross and the air medal with oak leaf cluster.

A new plastic which replaces rubber and seals radar and other electrical parts to make them completely moisture proof is announced by the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company. The new stuff is named Fosterite, after Newton C. Foster, 29, Westinghouse chemist who developed it. It is in widespread use by both the Army and Navy.

The only colored fighter group in the AAF, penetrating ahead of the Fifteenth Air Force bombers for Munich last Friday, battled twenty Nazi attackers and sent five of them crashing to earth. Only one plane in the fighter group was lost.

When Flat Top, the comic strip villain, was killed off by Chester Gould, artist who created Dick Tracy, the Detective, workmen in Department 378 of the Willow Run plant near Detroit took up a collection and sent it to the Detroit Free Press "to buy flowers if Flat Top was an orphan." The money will buy cats for servicemen who visit the USO in that city.

A small boy leading a donkey passed by an Army camp. A couple of soldiers wanted to have some fun with the lad. "Why are you holding on to your brother so tight for, Sonny?" said one of them. "So he won't join the Army," the youngster replied.

"The Filthy Thirteen"—a group of American Indians in full war paint—were among the first paratroopers to go into action when the Allies' historic Second Front opened against Nazi Germany. The Indians were members of an Engineers' demolition unit, the "Braves" and wore red and black war paint with their heads shaved except for scalp locks. In training they had taken their name, the "Filthy Thirteen." In the initial assault on western Europe, one of the Indians, a full-blooded Yaqui, carried 180 pounds on his 185 pound frame.

Sex Sgt. Snafu: The Germans now learn to their chagrin that the Chinese discovered sauerkraut. And speaking of such matters, they will soon learn that the United States invented the one-two punch.

AT THE POST THEATRE

Saturday, June 17—THE SCARLET CLAW with Basil Rathbone and Nigel Bruce—CALL OF THE SOUTH SEAS with Alan Lane, Bill Henry and Adele Mara.

Sunday and Monday, June 18 and 19—THIS IS THE LIFE with Donald O'Connor, Susanna Foster and Peggy Ryan—Unusual

"I'll pick you up at eight promptly. Wear a long blue gown. Hooray!" You can hear her pout over the phone, but she'll follow you, if you lead strongly. You're out in a night club. She's entranced for 20 minutes. Then, "Let's leave, this is dull." "Sit, tight, little one, what do you mean it's dull? Get your mind off of yourself, and what you've learned through someone else's writings and livings. See this is life. Feel it around you. feel it if you can, yourself. See it through your own eyes. See, look, hear, smell. Just because something's in a book, you believe it. You've taken courses in psychology. What have you learned. Do you know what you are, my pet. You're just a projecting slip.

doesn't behave. She'll love, it and you too. She's putty in your hands, brother. All yours. You can have her. For me it's next week's Snow Job No. 6, the lady with the silver fox hair, who's been married and divorced, and in love many times. The lady who knows just what perfume to use, and when, and many other things. All will be told in next week's TWINGINE TIMES.

Boston (CNS) — Just as two policemen broke into a flat to arrest a couple of horse players, a pet parrot squawked: "Cheese it, the cops!" The warning came too late, however, for the officers arrested the gamblers and seized several hundred horse race betting slips.

Occupations—RKO Pathe News. Tuesday, June 20—THE MAN FROM FRISCO with Michael O'Shea, Anne Shirley and Gene Lockhart—Color Cartoon—Travel-talk Short.

Wednesday, June 21—LADIES OF WASHINGTON with Trudy Marshall, Sheila Ryan and Anthony Quinn—Sports Short—Color Comedy and March of Time. Thursday and Friday, June 22 and 23—GOING MY WAY with Bing Crosby, Rise Stevens and Barry Fitzgerald—RKO News.

In observance of the anniversary, Lt. Gen. Leslie J. McNair, chief of the Ground Forces of the U.S. Army, called upon the American public to honor the Infantryman "as our foremost fighting man."

"So far as the United States is concerned, this war up to now has been marked by a long period of naval air warfare, with relatively little serious ground action." "Nevertheless," he continued, "our ground actions in every theater have verified beyond doubt that the Infantry still is the decisive and indispensable arm."

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