

ALASKA EDITION

YANK

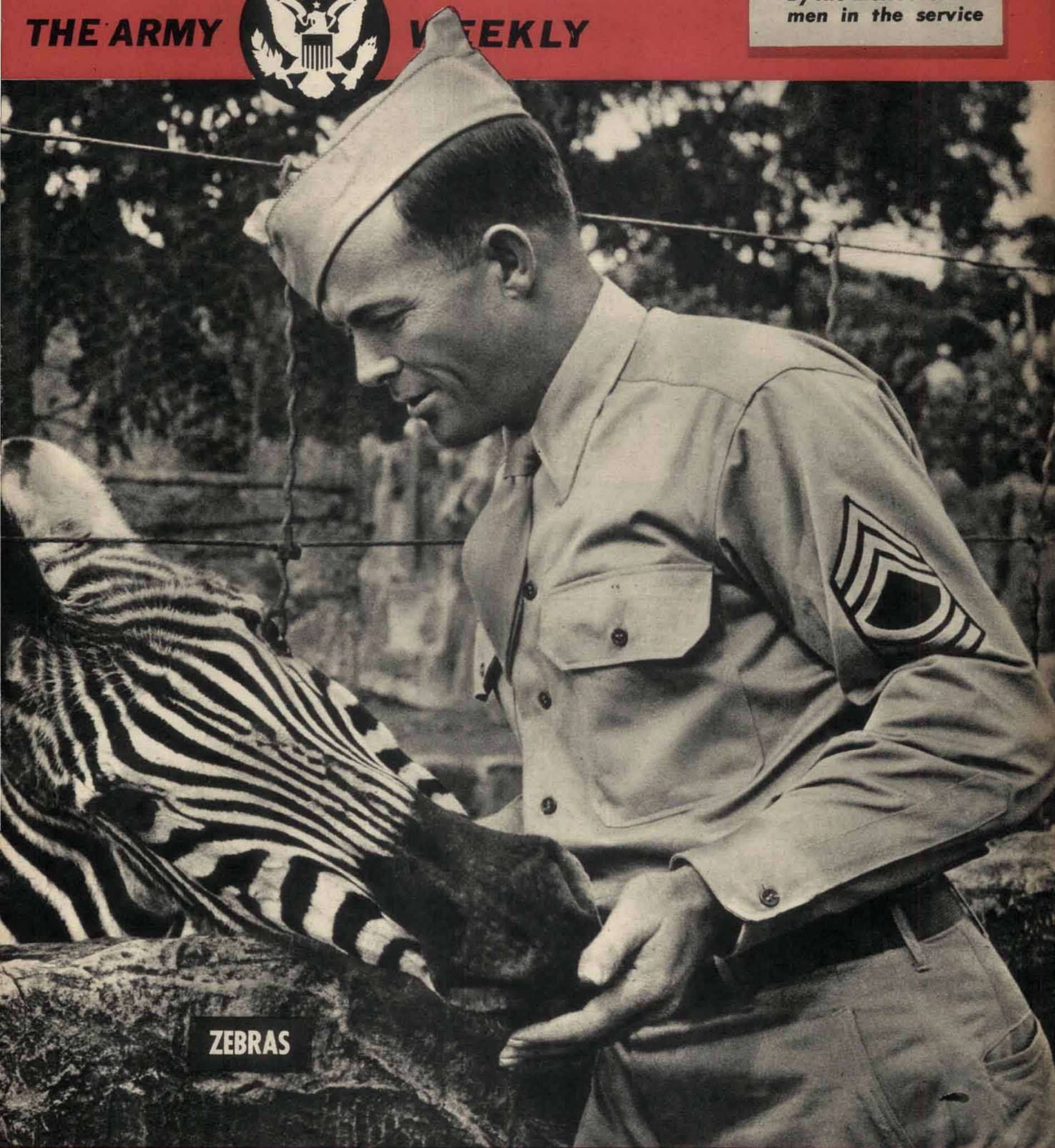
THE ARMY



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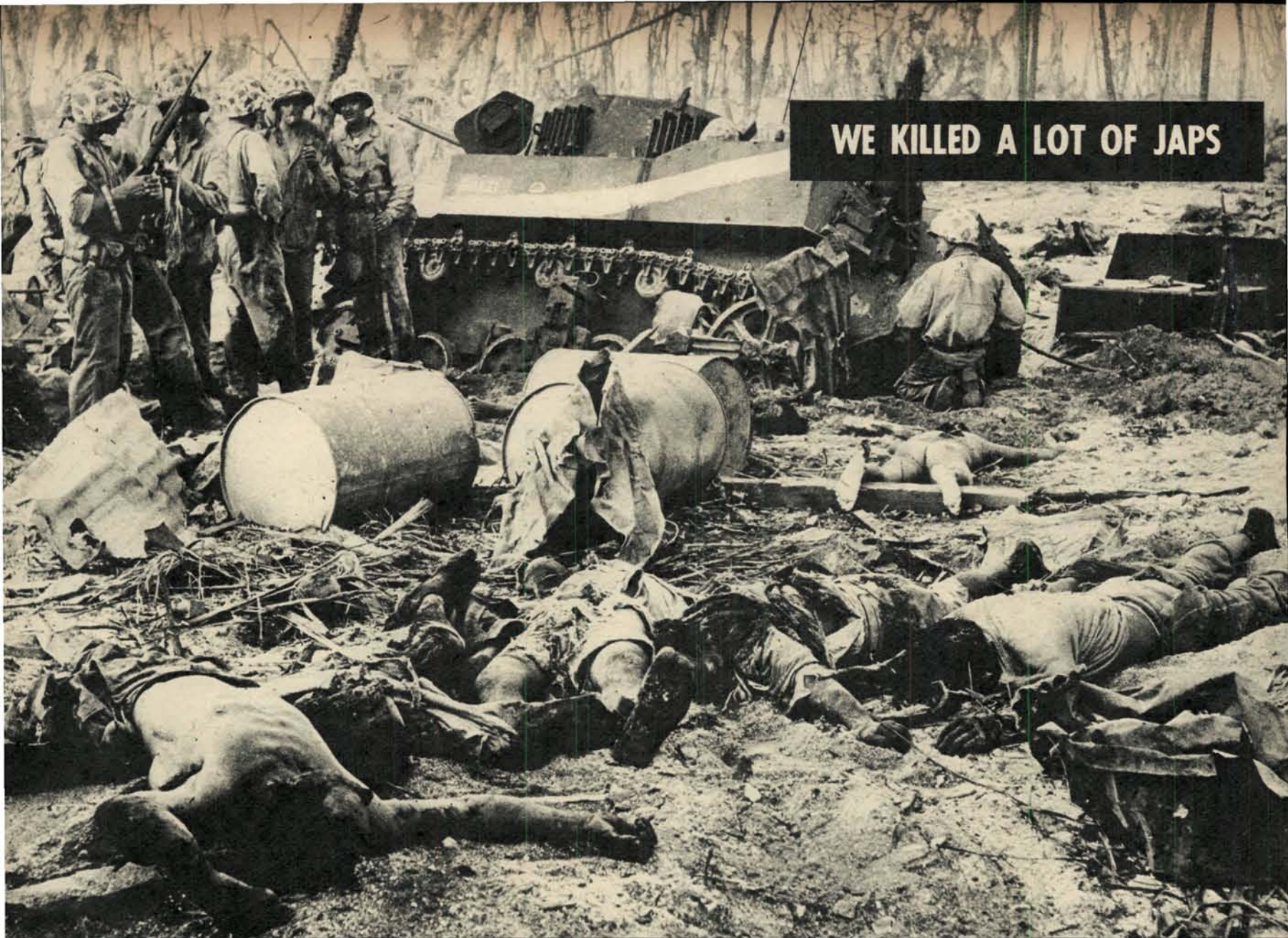
By the men . . for the
men in the service



ZEBRAS

The Chinese-American Air Wing Bombs the Japs

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WE KILLED A LOT OF JAPS

MARINES STAND BY A WRECKED TANK AND TALK ABOUT THE BATTLE FOR KWAJALEIN ATOLL WHILE IN THE FOREGROUND REST A FEW OF THE 8,122 JAPANESE KILLED. THESE MARINES DIED ON ROI IN THE KWAJALEIN CAMPAIGN. OUR LOSSES WERE COMPARATIVELY LIGHT: FOR BOTH ARMY AND MARINES, 286 DEAD, 1,175 WOUNDED.



BUT SOME OF US DIED, TOO



THE WALLS OF THIS POWER PLANT ON ENNUBIRR ISLAND WERE TWO FEET THICK BUT THAT WASN'T THICK ENOUGH TO TAKE THE NAVY'S SHELLING.

AFTER THE BATTLE AT KWAJALEIN

By Sgt. MERLE MILLER
YANK Staff Correspondent

KWAJALEIN ISLAND IN THE MARSHALLS — Although there is still some occasional rifle fire and the smoke still curls from the ruined concrete pillboxes, the veterans of the Army's 7th Division are now sitting under the trees or lying on the ground with V-Mail blanks, writing their first letters home.

Most of the letters are short and simple. The men cannot say that they are on Kwajalein, cannot give details of the action they fought here, cannot name friends who were injured, cannot

give the date and cannot say where they came from and where they are going. They can't say much of anything except "I'm still alive and well." But that is enough.

The officers are wearing their insignia again. There are heated arguments about whether the 1st Platoon of Company A killed more Japs than the 3d Platoon of Company L. Hardly anyone knows for sure just how many Japs he did kill.

"When it gets past 10, you lose count and lose interest," says Pfc. James Carrigan of San Saba, Tex., a BAR man who accounted for 12.

Down on the beach about one man in 15 has succeeded in finding his own barracks bag in the

disorganized piles there. Those who have located their own toilet articles are sharing their razors and soap with a dozen other GIs. Some of the soldiers are bathing in the surf, wearing shoes to protect their feet from the sharp, jagged coral.

Everywhere burial details are removing the remains of the last dead Japs. A few minutes ago an unarmed private in a Graves Registration unit adjusted his gas mask and went into a small pillbox near the center of the island, an area that was supposed to have been completely cleared of Japs during the morning of the second day of the battle.

A split second later, the private ran yelling



Blasted pillbox is inspected by a Leatherneck whose rifle is ready should a "dead" Jap prove to be alive.



This was no place to be choosy about the brand of your beer. The stuff happens to be Japanese.



Twin-mounted dual-purpose naval guns were knocked out by shells before the first American troops landed.

from the pillbox. He thought he had seen ghosts. Following him were two emaciated but very much alive Japs in shorts, their hands in the air. They are now changing into fatigues with PW painted on the back.

This morning hundreds of tropical white birds, driven away by the battle, have returned to the island and are resting again on the tops of what they still recognize as trees. A Special Service officer is looking for the best place to hang the screen for the outdoor movies that will begin in a few days. A site for a Post Exchange will be selected tomorrow.

Already a half dozen bulldozers are rolling the runways of the half-completed airstrip so hurriedly abandoned by the Japs. The engineers are surveying the site, discussing the best places to build hangars. The remaining skeletons of the Jap revetments are sadly out of line, they say.

A Negro port battalion is unloading food, ammunition and supplies from newly arrived cargo ships. The men are putting up their shelter halves in the few cleared spaces and AA crews are finding permanent positions for their guns.

Jeeps, half-tracks and tractors are moving along the battle-torn main highway, passing medium and light tanks which are returning from the front area.

The few enemy bicycles here are too small and too mangled to ride. But T-5 Robert Fuller, a coast artilleryman from Kansas City, Kans., started tinkering with the engine of a shrapnel-scarred half-ton truck with a left-hand drive. A few minutes later he was taking passengers all over the island.

Everywhere the foundations of blockhouses and the charred remains of barracks and storehouses are being searched for souvenirs. There are enough Jap rifles for everybody and once in a while a rare hara-kiri knife with a silver blade and a handle that some say might be gold.

No one who has acquired a complete Imperial Marine or Jap Navy uniform would consider selling it, but a pistol, carried only by the enemy officers, can be had for a month's overseas pay of a private.

Anybody can pick up right now the Jap post cards that make those of the French variety seem mild by comparison. There are also a few sets of travel prints of Australia, New Zealand, Pearl Harbor and San Francisco with Japanese captions under the photographs. The experts, of course, point out that these are the high points of a planned Nipponese tour of the Pacific, which somehow never came off.

Near what used to be a Jap food dump, there are piles of boxes of small, soggy crackers and a pasty stuff in cans that nobody will sample. Also there are 150 cases of beer, guarded by four MPs with guns.

No one cares about the beer, anyway. It isn't very good, much weaker than the PX stuff, and warm. There is no ice on this island. Besides, there are plenty of bottles of *sake* around here.

Hot coffee and hot chow are available for the first time in the company's CPs. Vienna sausages, beans, meat and vegetable hash are being cooked over dozens of fires in shell craters.

There is a rumor that bacon and eggs will be served tomorrow. No one puts much stock in it.

Tonight it will be possible to sleep, but not many of us will. The sickening odor of the dead Japs still fills the air, and there may still be a live one around who is unwilling to surrender.

No one can do much sleeping 24 hours after a battle anyway.

Friendship in Wartime

KWAJALEIN ISLAND IN THE MARSHALLS—To kill time, a couple of CPOs on a transport in the invasion force listened to Radio Tokyo. They heard a talk on "Friendship in Wartime" by a Jap Ph. D. who spoke with an Oxford accent but said he spent 10 years at Boston University.

The good doctor said he was very fond of the U. S. and had numerous friends in our Navy, what there was left of it. He said we lost 10 battleships and 22 aircraft carriers in the Gilberts campaign and that all of our planes that had been trying to hit the Marshalls had been shot down or driven back. In fact, the doctor said, he felt very sorry for all his good friends in the U. S. Navy.



While supplies are unloaded at Ennubirr Island, result of Navy bombardment can be seen in the sky



En route to the Marshalls, Sgt. Charles Blair of Vero Beach, Fla., sharpens edge of his combat knife



Moving in. The Japs on the beaches taken care of these Marines march off to see what's up ahead



Litter bearers transfer front-line casualties from ambulance to train.

Hospital on Rails

FIRST AMBULANCE TRAIN IN ITALY CARRIES WOUNDED GIs OUT OF FIGHTING ZONE.



Lt. Evelyn Helde helps a patient in second tier of triple-decker bunks

By Sgt. BURGESS H. SCOTT
YANK Staff Correspondent

AN AMERICAN AMBULANCE RAILHEAD, ITALY—This Italian railroad station, battered almost beyond recognition in the Fifth Army's advance, is humming again, but with a different kind of business.

It is now the terminus for the first American ambulance on rails to operate in Italy, a 15-car hospital train that each day moves fighting-front casualties—American, British, French, Italian and occasionally German—to base hospitals in the south.

Personnel on the train totals 48, including 33 enlisted medics, a train crew of five enlisted men, six nurses and four medical officers. Their rail hospital consists of a locomotive, salvaged from a demolished roundhouse, and a string of 15 home-made ambulance coaches, scraped together from the odds and ends of run-down Italian rolling stock, left by the Germans when they vacated.

Compartments, seats, wiring and heating units were ripped out of the coaches to make way for the triple-decked litter berths they now contain. GI coal-fed potbellied stoves at the ends of each coach furnish the heat now.

This makeshift apparatus—officially called the 41st Hospital Train—saves the Army 3,000 ambulance-miles every day by hauling great loads of wounded over the longest leg of the trip back to the base hospitals. A full trainload is 350 patients, or enough to fill 87 ambulances that would otherwise be clogging Italy's narrow, heavily traveled highways.

Shortly before traintime each day the ambulances pour in by the dozens, covered with mud from the front-line hills and valleys, and park in rows at the tracksides. Only the main-line track coming in is cleared and usable; the sidings are jammed with bombed, strafed and scuttled cars and coaches, some still coupled to wrecked Diesel-electric locomotives.

A plume of smoke far down the line signals the approach of the hospital train, and with that the ambulance drivers and their helpers open the back doors of their vehicles and prepare to transfer their loads to the train.

In the meantime a pretty blond Red Cross girl has been making the rounds of the ambulances with a box of hot doughnuts, cartons of cigarettes, copies of *Stars & Stripes*, and any other reading matter at hand. She climbs into each ambulance and hands the articles to its four occupants.

For the wounded, this is the beginning of the relatively comfortable part of the trip to the base hospitals. No more jolting over front-line tracks, dodging shellholes and slithering over the mud-covered asphalt. From now on, it's a second-hand first-class coach and a puffing locomotive that holds its speed to an easy-riding 15 or 20 mph.

The train backs into the station between the rows of ambulances. It backs the whole way up to the railhead because there's no turntable there and the crew would rather go forward on the loaded return run. The drivers and their helpers slide the litters out and carry the wounded over to the coach doors. The train medics take hold of the litters and pull them into the coaches.

"What's your trouble, bud?" are the first words the wounded hear when they are carried into the coach. The answers come feebly: "Shell fragment in my leg"; "a slug in my arm"; "just a case of trench feet"; "guess I've got jaundice." You realize that guns and bullets aren't the only cause of front-line casualties.

The train medics ask, "Which side's it on, pal?" and the injured man tells him, right or left. That's so the medics can put the wounds on the aisle side to make them handier when the doctors look over the patients during the run. Whatever equipment the wounded man brings is stuffed under the bottom litter of the section he occupies.

THEN the train nurses take over. From the smiles of the wounded—some of them have been up in the line for 30 or 40 days—you can see that the nurses are worth their weight in cognac. The nurses go down the coaches, adjusting a bandage here, pulling a blanket over an exposed shoulder there, lighting a cigarette for the man with his right arm in a sling, propping up the man who wants to read. And they have a few nice words for every man on the train.

Usually before the trip is over a mealtime comes up, and there's a kitchen coach on the train

where the nurses fix piping hot meals for men who have forgotten that food ever came that way. The chow is brought through the coaches in vacuum containers and dished out at each litter berth. The wounded man's mess kit is used if he happens to have it with him; if not, the train carries a supply of extras.

ALL of this time, the train crew has been busy. The engineer is Sgt. Howard Schuyler of Jersey City, N. J., who came into the Army via the Jersey Central Railroad, and the fireman is Cpl. Harold Veith, who used to work on the Baltimore & Ohio out of his home town, Indianapolis, Ind. As they uncouple their engine and back it down a spur beyond the station to fill up the tender tank at a water pipe, Schuyler and Veith, their faces black with coal dust, lunch on a can of C rations and a can of peaches.

Schuyler says the locomotive is a pretty good one—like our Pacific type with 72-inch drivers—and that he was able to operate it without any extra instruction the first time he climbed into the cab.

They've never had any enemy attacks on the train, but once their water tank was punctured by flak fragments during an air raid.

Except for the uniforms and the wreckage of the station, the scene is like one you'd find in America. The two brakemen, working the train as they would back home, are Pvt. Joseph Lansing of Newport, Ky., who "braked" for the B & O in private life, and Pfc. Harry E. Beals of Emporia, Kans., an ex-brakeman of the Santa Fe.

The conductor walks down the line of coaches, chewing tobacco, wearing glasses, looking at his watch and worrying whether the train will get moving on time. The conductor is Sgt. Henry Smith of Kansas City, Kans., for 17 years with the Santa Fe before he joined the Army.

An Army run is old business to this crew. In Algeria they handled the 135-mile run from Setif to Phillipeville; in Tunisia they operated the train that ran from Kasserine to Sousse, 126 miles. So this short run in Italy is kid stuff to them. They expect it to be longer soon, though, when Rome is taken and a new section of track to the north is completed.



HERE'S HOW THAT SHOULDER PATCH STARTED

HADQUARTERS, ALASKAN DEPARTMENT—The models who posed for the Alaskan Department shoulder patch are hanging on the wall of the Anchorage Elks Club with battling in their heads. The GI who created the insignia cornered them there after a bear hunt in reference books and trophy rooms. He is Sgt. Angelo John Franco, whose drawings are stared at daily by dogfaces from Annette to Attu. Franco is staff artist for the Alaskan Department War Bond and Life Insurance Office. His posters are distributed to every camp in the command.

Before the war, Franco lived in the Bronx, N.Y., worked days as an office clerk for a tool-manufacturing outfit and studied art at night school. The idea for the shoulder patch was

put in his head by an ordnance officer, Col. William I. Wilson. "How about a bear?" the colonel suggested. "And maybe something or other about the North Star?"

Since the bear-star patch was adopted, a lot of obscure symbolism has been attributed to it. The big white, hungry-looking bear, some soldiers will tell you, doesn't represent a polar bear as you might suspect. It's really a pictorial impression of *Ursa Major*, the Great Bear star constellation that chases Polaris, the North Star, all over the sky as a sort of guardian. Since most GIs know *Ursa Major* better under the name of Big Dipper, this symbolism is lost on them.

Among them is the designer of the patch, Sgt. Angelo John Franco. —YANK Alaska Bureau

General Commends 27 Yanks For 'Finest' Mess Hall in Alaska

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS—For building "the finest, most modern and durable" mess hall of its type in the Alaskan Department, at this island's post headquarters, 26 GIs and one officer have received letters of commendation from Brig. Gen. John E. Copeland.

The mess hall is something for cooks, KPs and diners alike to rave about. Celotex insulation on the walls protects them from winter williwaws. There is no need for the kitchen help to venture out-of-doors. In contrast to the usual gas field ranges and mess-kit tubs are the hot and cold water pipes, twin double sinks and the large, three-oven, oil-burning range. The building is shaped like a T, with the kitchen at a vertical angle to the mess hall.

For their "superior work" these noncoms were lauded by the general: S/Sgt. George V. McCarthy Jr. of Borger, Tex.; T-4 Paul W. Shaw of San Francisco; Cpl. Lewis F. Dreher of Wilmington, Calif.; Cpl. Leslie I. Mannering of San Fran-

cisco; Cpl. James W. Ross of Frayser, Tenn.; Cpl. William C. Kenny of Portland, Ore.; T-5 Raymond F. Haist of Seattle, Wash.; T-5 Glen Sparks of Los Angeles, and T-5 Anthony C. Meyer of Winlock, Wash.

The noncoms were assisted by 17 privates: Pfc. Robert Bechler of Sac City, Iowa; Pfc. Everett Cooper of Pine Knot, Ky.; Pfc. Harry J. Duggan of Gary, Ind.; Pfc. William F. Kalb of Lansdale, Pa.; Pfc. Clarence A. Schlegel of Kirkwood, Mo.; Pfc. Eugene L. Shultz of Chicago; Pfc. Charles E. Sullivan of Paducah, Ky.; Pfc. Joseph Wisinski of Milwaukee, Wis.; Pfc. Robert M. Worrell of Hillsville, Va.; Pvt. Irving L. Cohen of Philadelphia; Pvt. Conrad B. Hibbitt of Louisville, Ky.; Pvt. Walter A. Klimkowski of Detroit, Mich.; Pvt. Edward J. La Porte of Chicago; Pvt. Rufus E. Mullins of Redwine, Ky.; Pvt. James T. Wainscott of Lexington, Ky., and Pvt. Charles R. Mueller of Lebanon, Ill. The officer was 1st Lt. Alva E. Humberson.

"During my tour of duty in Alaska," Brig. Gen. Copeland's letter read, "I have been in command of four stations where I was charged by Lt. Gen. Simon B. Buckner, Alaskan Department commander, with the construction of these stations, and I can state without exception that the mess hall built by the above named personnel is the finest, most modern and durable structure of its kind that I have yet seen. The interest taken by this personnel and the speed made by them in rushing this building to an early completion is highly commendable.

"I desire to inform these young men that, in my opinion, a trained soldier is the finest creation of God. They have demonstrated to my satisfaction that they are trained. Remember, a trained soldier cannot be stopped!" —Pvt. JEROME SHELDON

YANK Field Correspondent

He Hunted and Skied in Alaska, So They Sent Him to the Caribbean

ANTIGUA, LEEWARD ISLANDS—A lot of guys claim they used to make a fortune as bank presidents before they got into the Army, but Cpl. Johnny Allen of Petersburg, Alaska, now at this base, has a new story. He made a fortune, all right, but it wasn't as a big executive.

Before Pearl Harbor, Allen took life easy, just hunting and making a monthly income running to four figures. The Government was paying a \$3 bounty in Cordova, Alaska, for every salmon-eating hair seal that was turned in, and Allen worked overtime at the deal. Between hair seals, he squeezed in a job as a stream warden, which paid him another \$150 a month.

When he wasn't catching seals or violators of the law, he was winning valuable prizes with his skill as a skier.

Right after the outbreak of war, Allen put away his skis, left the seals and the patrolling job to others, and enlisted. Apparently the enlistment authorities didn't understand him when he asked for service in the ski troops, because he's been in the tropics ever since.

Never a man to waste his time, Allen has acquired a new trade. He has learned to play the bull fiddle and is now a member of the Rhythm Rangers, a cowboy band widely known to Caribbean GI fans of the Armed Forces Radio Service. The three other Rangers are Cpl. Ivan Bacon of Versailles, Pa., leader of the band; Cpl. Alvin Cohen and Pfc. Otis Nelson of Egan, Tenn.

—Pvt. JUD COOK

YANK Staff Correspondent

The Gates of Hell Opened And Three Tripodis Walked In

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALEUTIANS—You've heard about the sailor who was wounded in the South Pacific and treated by a lieutenant commander who turned out to be his old family doctor. And about the GI in North Africa who came across a fresh German grave with his own name on the headstone. And the merchant mariner who lost his wooden leg off Newfoundland, only to find it weeks later.

But here's a double coincidence in the Alaskan Department that's hard to beat. Can you top it?

The three Tripodi brothers joined the Army at different times. Guy, a field artilleryman, was the first to leave the States, and after spending one year on an Aleutian island, he was almost shocked to meet his brother Jim there one day.

They saw each other almost daily for four months, and then both were transferred to different island stations up here.

Meanwhile another brother Andrew enlisted and, after several months in the States, headed overseas. As luck would have it, he was assigned to the Aleutians—and of all the islands in the chain, to the self-same one where brother Jim had been transferred. They met on Christmas Day, and have been seeing each other regularly ever since. The boys have their fingers crossed now, hoping that Guy will be transferred again so that the trio can be reunited. But they'll be satisfied if it just stays the way it is; two out of three is a pretty good average for a forsaken spot like the Aleutians.

—YANK Field Correspondent

This Week's Cover

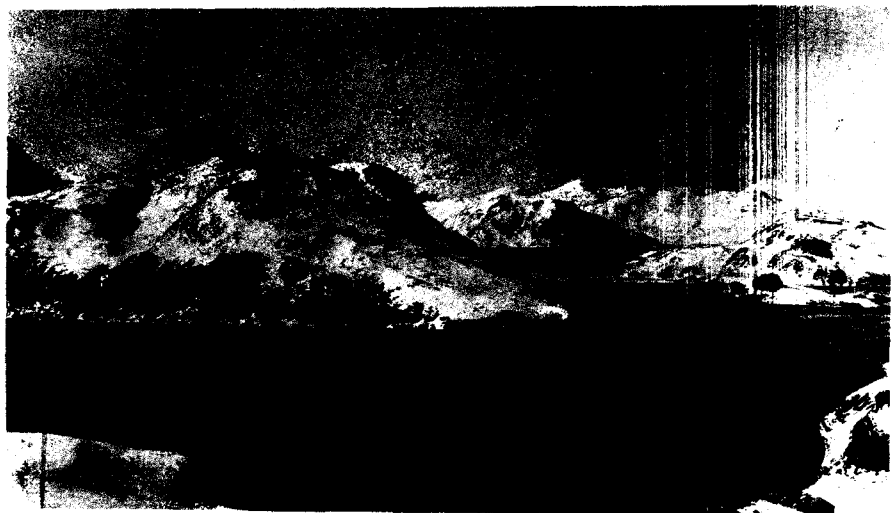
SAID the zebra to M/Sgt. Merton H. Huffile in an Australian zoo: "I've had my stripes longer than you." Huffile, a husky from Battle Creek, Mich., nine years in the Marines and five in the Army, was going to give him an argument. But not knowing where or how a zebra shows his age, he decided to move on and inspect the mute kangaroo.



PHOTO CREDITS. Cover—Cpl. Bill Alcine. 2, 3 & 4—Sgt. John Bushemi. 6—Sgt. George Meyers. 7—Credits given on page. 8—Sgt. Ed Cunningham. 12—Upper left, Acme; upper right, PA; center left, John Franco; center right, Acme; lower left & right, Signal Corps. 13—Upper left, Sgt. George Aarons; upper right, Signal Corps; center right & lower left, INP; lower right, Acme. 15—Upper left & right, Acme; lower left, Camp Adair, Oreg.; lower right, INP. 16—WW. 19—Left & center, PA; right, INP. 20—Monogram Pictures. 22—Upper, center & lower left, Acme; upper right, INP; lower right, T-5 Irvin Rose, Fort Snelling, Minn. 23—Upper, INP; lower, Sgt. Ben Schnall.

In Next Week's YANK . . .

AN UP-TO-DATE MAP OF THE PACIFIC
The National Geographic Society has prepared a two-page, detailed map of the Pacific war zones for YANK to help you follow our drive to Tokyo.



SCENIC GRANDEUR. Life on the chain is pretty rugged, but sometimes it is also ruggedly beautiful. This Dutch Harbor photograph is by Lt. Elesa Simonson, ANC.



CHEECHAKOS. Martha O'Driscoll and Errol Flynn arrive at an airstrip in Aleutians. Picture by Sgt. Bill Berger.



HOSPITAL DOG TRAIN. These two wheel dogs, part Siberian Husky, help pull special stretcher-sled, providing dependable transportation for sick GIs at Nome. Picture sent by Cpl. Allan Merritt.



DUCK. Amphibian truck unloads Aleutian barges. Pvt. A. R. Watkins sent photo.



GOOD CATCH. S/Sgt. John Noggle and his 65-pound prize at Naknek.

ALASKALEUTIAN

Snapshots SENT IN BY GIs



ELECTRIC BILLBOARD. Silhouettes of the Three Magi following Bethlehem star lit up Aleutian base at Christmas. Cpl. Frank Wesley of Cleveland, Ohio, constructed it. T. Sgt. William Anderson of Okay, Ark., installed lights. Pvt. Charles Richter sent picture.



ENGINEERS MAKE MUSIC. Fort Richardson GIs like jumping to Jersey jive of 16-piece swing band, but enjoy equally relaxing to long-haired music of 28-piece concert orchestra, both directed by CWO Charles Hladik. Snapshot sent by Sgt. Gene Flicker.



Sgt. C. C. Wei, radioman-gunner on a B-25, shot down the first Jap plane credited to the Composite Air Wing.

The slug had come from a P-40 which jumped a Jap fighter about to attack Seacrest's plane. The bullet, although spent in flight, crashed through the top-turret dome and hit Shin in the chest. An egg-size swelling over his heart was Shin's souvenir of the close shave.

Teamwork in China

In the Chinese-American Composite Air Wing, Chiang Kai-shek's flyers, trained at U. S. schools, sit next to Yank pilots during bomber missions over territory held by the Japs.

By Sgt. ED CUNNINGHAM
YANK Staff Correspondent

AN ADVANCE AIRBASE IN CHINA—Capt. Carson, the American pilot, leaned over and shouted in the ear of the Chinese co-pilot of our B-25.

"We're 15 minutes from the target. Tell 'em to get ready!"

A stream of Chinese words poured over the interphone—high-pitched, sing-song phrases that crackled in my ears, adding to the mumbo jumbo of the static. It was hard to tell which was static and which Chinese. But it seemed to register with Sgt. Wei and Sgt. Yan, the two gunners in the rear. Both yelled "Roger!"

Hearing such a typical American airman's reply shouted in a sing-song accent sounded funny at first. Later, as I watched the smooth teamwork of the U.S. pilot and Chinese co-pilot in the cockpit, that Chinese-accented "Roger" began to take on a different significance. It was more than another Yankeeism, another casually picked-up word. It was part of a mutual-ex-

change pattern by which the airmen of the two nations are being woven into a striking force determined to rid the China skies of Japanese invaders.

That interwoven force is the Chinese-American Composite Air Wing. It's a mixture of Chinese and U. S. combat and ground crews that are working and fighting together to carry the war to the Japs.

Designed to familiarize Chinese airmen with American combat tactics and equipment, the Composite Wing was organized under the direction of Maj. Gen. Claire L. Chennault, commanding general of the Fourteenth U.S. Air Force. It includes both medium-bomber and fighter squadrons and is a part of the Chinese Air Force.

American members of the wing are attached to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's sky army but draw their pay from the U.S. Government. The new unit operates in close coordination with Chennault's Fourteenth Air Force—a working agreement facilitated by the general's double duty as air chief of staff to the generalissimo.

American combat personnel of the wing are all officers, either fighter or bomber pilots, navigators or bombardiers. However, U.S. enlisted men serve on the ground crews. They work on the same planes with Chinese mechanics, armorers and instrument men.

The U.S. officers and enlisted men are only an operational training cadre and will rejoin the Fourteenth Air Force when the Chinese pilots and crews are sufficiently grounded in American combat and administration technique. Their

places will be taken by newly trained Chinese combat and ground crews from the Composite Wing's own training base in India.

I LEARNED how well the Americans and Chinese are cooperating in the Composite Wing at first hand, in a bomber mission over Jap-occupied China with Capt. Carson and his mixed crew. The mission was led by a formation of Fourteenth Air Force medium bombers, manned by all-American crews. Our formation of the Composite Wing's B-25s followed with its mixed crews. We had a P-38 and P-40 escort, several of these fighters being piloted by Chinese and U.S. officers of the wing.

The Fourteenth and CACW bombers made their target runs in flawless formation, moving with the deliberate precision of a Notre Dame shift. Circling above—in the "team" maneuvers originated by Maj. Gen. Chennault—were the fighter planes of both units, waiting like cocky bantam roosters for any sign of Jap interceptors.

Their tactics were perfectly coordinated, and it was impossible to say which planes were piloted by Americans and which by Chinese airmen. Only when the ships moved in close could you detect a difference—the white sun of the Kuomintang was painted under the wings of some while others bore the white star of the USAAF.

Our crew was typical of the mixed teams manning all the bombers in the CACW formation. Flying as first pilot was Capt. William (Kit) Carson, a 23-year-old ex-civilian ferry pilot from

Alexandria, La. His co-pilot was 2d Lt. W. Y. Pan, a 24-year-old Shanghai-born pilot. Pan, who won his wings at Williams Field in Phoenix, Ariz., acted as interpreter for the rest of the crew, none of whom spoke English.

Two graduates of the wing's India training center, Lt. H. C. Peng and Lt. L. L. Pu, were the navigator and bombardier. Sgt. C. C. Wei, the radio operator-gunner, and Sgt. S. C. Yan, top-turret gunner, were trained in India, too, by U.S. gunnery instructors.

Also making the trip was 1st Lt. Wilbur Taxis of Philadelphia, Pa., who served as navigation adviser for the wing's bombers. Some of the wing's other bombers had Chinese pilots with American co-pilots.

The target was Ansiang, an enemy-held town in the Tungting Lake rice-bowl area, where Chinese ground troops were battling the Jap forces for possession of the important city of Changteh, which later was taken. Twelve tons of bombs blasted enemy land positions and small boats in the harbor. The Japs made no attempt at interception, the first time in several weeks they had taken a bombing raid lying down.

On the two previous raids in the Changteh area, the Composite Wing bagged three enemy planes when the Japs came up to fight it out. In one dogfight, 1st Lt. Y. Y. Wu shot down a Tojo while 1st Lt. Clifford D. Boyle of Quincy, Ill., knocked off a Zero.

The next day, Sgt. Wei, the radioman-gunner on our B-25, became the first full-fledged member of the "Pistol Packin' Papas Club" when he shot down a Tojo attacking his plane. Wei, a short, smiling kid of 19, also had a probable over Hong Kong in a previous raid.

Official notice of Sgt. Wei's membership was posted, both in English and Chinese, on the bulletin board of the joint mess hall where the U.S. and Chinese crews eat. It read:

Sgt. C. C. Wei is hereby installed as the first full-fledged member of the Pistol Packin' Papas Club, an honorable organization within the 1st Bomb Group of the Chinese-American Composite Wing, composed solely of those gentlemen who have notched upon their weapons the demise of an enemy aircraft.

Thanks to several Chinese pilots who recently returned from the States with the words and music, "Pistol Packin' Mama" is the current hit song among the other Chinese airmen here. Its popularity was abetted by the formation of the "PPP Club." Now Chinese soldiers, who don't even know what the words mean, wander around camp singing "Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that pistol down" in a sing-song twang that would turn Judy Canova green with envy.

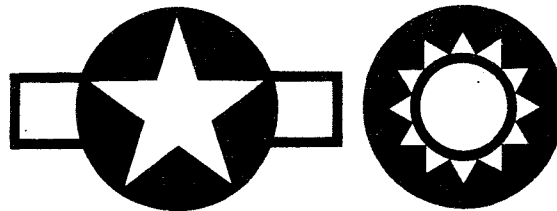
The Composite Wingers also claimed membership in the "Close Shavers Club" for Sgt. L. C. Shin after a freak near-tragedy that happened during enemy interception over Changteh. Sgt.

Shin, a top-turret gunner in a B-25 piloted by 1st Lt. Mark Seacrest, excitedly clambered up to the pilot's compartment after they had left the target area.

Delicately handling a red-tipped .50-caliber slug, Shin burst out with a flow of Chinese words. Finally the Chinese co-pilot calmed him down long enough to discover the slug had come from the guns of a P-40 which had jumped a Jap fighter about to attack Seacrest's plane. The P-40 bullet, although spent in flight, crashed through the top-turret dome and hit Sgt. Shin in the chest. An egg-size swelling, one inch over his heart, was Shin's souvenir of the close shave.

SINCE going into action as a unit late in November, the wing's bombers have averaged a mission a day. In that time, they have run sea sweeps against enemy shipping in the South China Sea around Hong Kong, Swatow and Amoy, bombed the Kowloon docks at Hong Kong and plastered Jap positions in the Tungting Lake area. Their biggest job, however, was with the Fourteenth Air Force on the daring Thanks-giving Day attack on Formosa, only 560 miles from Japan itself—the first attack on the Japanese Empire by China-based planes.

The wing's B-25s were led by Lt. Col. Irving S. Branch of Stamford, Conn., who shares command of the bomber unit with Maj. Hsueh Yen Lee, a veteran pilot of the Chinese Air Force.



Hitting Shinchiku Airdrome in a surprise attack that has been rated one of the most smoothly executed missions of the war, the Fourteenth and Composite Wing bombers and fighters destroyed 46 Japanese planes. Runways, hangars, barracks and other enemy installations were also leveled by the Allied raiders, at the cost of a few bullet holes in three B-25s.

The Composite Wing is strictly a "combined authority" operation. Each American staff and commanding officer has his Chinese counterpart of equal rank. They work together on all plans and training phases, with briefings for combat missions conducted jointly by a Chinese and a U.S. officer to make certain that the mixed crews get exact instructions. These Chinese and Americans each schedule their own crews for missions.

Most of the Chinese fighter and bomber pilots won their wings at air schools in the United States. The navigators, bombardiers, radio op-

erators, gunners and ground-crew specialists got their training at the wing's air school in India. Some of the Chinese ground-crew men, however, are veteran aviation mechanics on both military- and civilian-type planes. They have amazed our mechanics with their ability at improvised repairs, an asset doubly valuable in China where spare parts are at a premium.

M/Sgt. Grady Fuller, the wing's line chief from Reynolds, Ga., claims Sgt. L. T. Tsui is "the best damned instrument man I ever worked with." Tsui had 15 years' experience as a civilian airline mechanic in China before joining the generalissimo's air force.

Officers and enlisted men of both nations live in adjoining barracks in the same area. They all eat in the same mess hall, where Chinese mess boys serve either American or Chinese-style food. Some of the Yanks have mastered chopsticks and now use them instead of forks when eating Chinese food.

There is one particular spot where their Chinese crewmates come in mighty handy to the Americans. That's on forced landings or bail-outs in remote regions of Free China. In identifying themselves to the local citizens and finding out where they are, the U. S. combat crews would rather rely on their Chinese crewmates than on the standard Chinese flag and "pointie-talkie" signs that American flyers carry.

Besides, the local inhabitants insist upon showering a welcome on the Yanks when they learn they are fighting side by side with the Chinese airmen. Every town the flyers pass through on the way back to their base gives banquets, concerts and other celebrations in their honor. Gifts of Chinese tapestries, silks and various types of native handiwork are also waiting for the Americans at each town.

MAJ. Thomas J. Foley of Moberly, Mo., and Lt. Taxis recently returned here after a 10-day "walk-out" trip. Their B-25, piloted by Foley, had an engine shot out on a sea sweep over Amoy. They flew on the other engine for almost a half-hour until they reached friendly territory. Then, with this engine ready to conk out, too, at any moment, they had to bail out.

Thanks to 1st Lt. Kwang Tsao, their U.S.-trained Chinese co-pilot, their identity was established immediately with the native populace. From there on, it was just one big round of parties at every town for the three officers and their two gunners, Sgt. Lo and Sgt. Yang. At one city, 25,000 people turned out to welcome them, and a huge fireworks display was staged in their honor. The pay-off, however, was when the governor of one of the larger provinces simply set aside his duties of state to escort them back personally to their base.

As Lt. Taxis said after describing his experiences, "It doesn't pay not to bail out over Free China."

Back to Grade School Goes This Tunisian Veteran

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA—Jean George Robinson is around town sweating out transportation to the States. A dark, alert fellow who hails from Kurb, Quebec, he makes a smart-looking soldier with his sergeant's stripes, theater ribbon and jaunty garrison cap.

Thanks to his GI pals, Jean George ought to have a busy social life when he gets back. He has a collection of snapshots of luscious-looking girls in his pocket and, what's more, the addresses to go with them in a notebook on his hip.

But no matter how exciting life in the States turns out to be, it will have to go some to equal Jean George's experiences since November 1942. That was when he stowed away in an automobile that was driven onto a ship that eventually turned up in the invasion of North Africa.

Ask Jean George if he's been under fire and he'll tell you nonchalantly: "Mateur, Bizerte and Ferryville. And a few bombs at Casablanca."

Since his father, a staff sergeant in the Royal Canadian Engineers, went to Italy, Jean George has been living with American units, drawing American equipment and eating American food.

He's an independent GI. "No, don't give me gum," he said when I offered it. "I draw gum."

"What do you want?" someone else asked him. "Money or candy?"

"No," he answered. "I draw candy. I've got money. I don't want nothin'."

Jean George can recite the general orders, he knows the manual of arms, he stands inspection with the outfits he's barracked with (he's been gigged only once for not shining his shoes), and can talk on almost any subject, including several not discussed in family newspapers.

When we visited him, Jean was dressing up in the best spit-and-polish manner to visit a general and discuss his trip home. Which general? "I don't know," he said, and then as an afterthought: "It doesn't make any difference."

In the States, Jean George will visit his stepmother, Mrs. Billy Madsen of Blue Island, Ill.

There was only one subject that Jean George didn't like to discuss in our half hour of batting the breeze. When I asked whether he would be going to school in the States, his face clouded and he said without enthusiasm: "I suppose so."

You probably felt the same way at his age. You see, Jean George Robinson is 11 years old.

—Cpl. TOM SHEHAN
YANK Staff Correspondent





HOME TOWNS IN
WARTIME

BOSTON, Mass.

By Sgt. JOE McCARTHY
YANK Staff Writer

BOSTON, MASS.—A report on wartime Philadelphia which appeared on these pages a few weeks ago described that once staid and reserved Quaker town as a gay and booming production center where every night now seems like New Year's Eve. The war has had the same effect on Boston, only more so.

A GI returning to this home of the Cabots, Lowells and Sullivans after a few years overseas would have a hard time recognizing the place. The squirrels on the Common are as tame as ever and the shoppers on Washington Street on their way to Filene's, Gilchrist's and Raymond's still have to walk in the gutter because the sidewalks are so narrow. Although a lot of the counters are closed because many of the younger men customers are in uniform, the middle-aged girls in Thompson's Spa still wear their starched white shirtwaists and long aprons and still serve appropriate corner-of-the-mouth wisecracks with the baked beans, curried chicken and cottage pudding. The Boston Athenaeum, the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, the Union Boat Club, the Silver Dollar Bar, Jacob Wirth's, the L Street Baths, the Longwood Cricket Club, the Old Howard, and Joe and Nemo's are all still in existence. But the whole atmosphere of Boston seems to have changed.

Like Philadelphia, Boston used to be staid and

reserved. As the late O. O. McIntyre once wrote, it was a town where the girls never looked back. There were times, like the Harvard-Dartmouth and BC-Holy Cross football week ends, the Legion conventions and the 17th of March, when there was plenty of excitement, but before Pearl Harbor Boston never had much trouble closing its bars at 12 o'clock on Saturday nights. It was never noted for noise and free-spending and back-slapping exuberance.

Now it's different. Boston seems crowded and loud and confused. The people seem tense and restless, as though they were in a hurry to rush some place for a good time and not quite sure where to go.

Most of this un-Bostonlike tension and confusion is probably due to the fact that a lot of the people you see in the hotel lobbies and on the streets are not Bostonians. New England war industries, like the busy Bethlehem shipyards at Fore River and Hingham, have brought workers here from all over the United States. And Boston these days is full of servicemen and their visiting wives and families from the South and West and other Eastern states.

As a matter of fact, you will see more men in uniform here than in most large American cities. They come from the many nearby Army camps, the big Naval training stations at New London, Newport and Quonset and from the New England colleges, which now house thousands of servicemen students. Even Wellesley has a Naval supply school on its campus and Harvard has so few civilian students that they are sharing their classrooms for the duration with the girls from Radcliffe. The Jesuit fathers at Boston College have turned over their rooms at St. Mary's Hall to an Army Specialized Training Unit and BU, Northeastern, MIT and Tufts all have GIs in their lecture halls.

The Navy has taken over the Westminster and the Somerset, now known as the "USS Somerset." The Coast Guard has moved into the

Brunswick and the Army has claimed the Buckminster at Kenmore Square.

In the Common near Park and Tremont Streets is a servicemen's recreation center called the Buddy's Club where Boston women from all social walks of life hand out free theater tickets and entertain visiting enlisted men. We understand from reliable sources that Mrs. Alonzo Wessell, 76-year-old red-headed grandmother of Lucy Cochrane, Boston's most photographed pre-war debutante, shows up at the Buddy's Club regularly, accompanied by her maid. Mrs. Wessell, a prominent first-nighter, sits down at the piano and gives out with hot rhythm while her maid sings. The act is said to be a terrific hit.

Lucy, by the way, no longer sits in her usual front-row box at the Bruins' hockey games in the Garden. She is in New York trying to make a start in a theatrical career the hard way as a showgirl in the Ziegfeld Follies. Her sister Nancy is a corporal in the WAC.

BOSTON theaters and night clubs are enjoying a banner year. The new shows are still opening here before going to Broadway, and last fall three top hits—"Winged Victory," "Carmen Jones" and "The Voice of the Turtle"—were all playing in local houses at the same time. All of them had to turn customers away every night. The town is so theater crazy that second-rate stock productions of old numbers like "Abie's Irish Rose" are packing them in, and places like the Opera House and the Copley Theater have not closed since September. Even the neighborhood movie theaters like the University in Cambridge, the Embassy in Waltham and the Strand in Upham's Corner have long lines outside every night.

And three burlesque houses are now running full blast. In addition to the Old Howard, the Globe on Washington Street and the ancient Waldron's Casino on Hanover Street, which gave up the ghost back in the early 1930s, are cleaning up with strip-tease shows. Sally Keith, the girl with the tassels, is still going strong at the Crawford House in Scollay Square where every other door these nights opens on a honky-tonk.

No night spot in Boston has more wartime customers than the Copley Plaza's new Oval Room, across the hall from the Merry-Go-Round where the main dining room used to be located. It advertises big-name floor shows, has the whole town still talking about Myrus, the mind reader who appeared there last fall, and never has an empty table.

But with all this boom in night-life gayety, Boston has never been able to forget the tragedy of the Cocoanut Grove fire which took 489 lives on the night of the BC-Holy Cross football game of 1942. Only recently the still-jittery public-safety officials closed the second balconies in the Old Howard and the Colonial, cut the seats in the Garden from 19,092 to 13,500 and took away the permit of the Bijou, the old theater on Washington Street with water under its glass stairs, because it didn't have enough exits.

Other notes on wartime Boston: Joe Timilty, removed police commissioner, is supposed to be planning to run for mayor. James Michael Curley, now in Congress and facing a graft charge, is taking medical treatment at the Naval Hospital at Bethesda, Md. Dartmouth is scheduled to play a football game with Notre Dame at Fenway Park, Oct. 14. Three contractors—Louis Perini of Wellesley, Joe Maney of Cambridge and Guido Rugo of Milton—have bought the Braves, kept Bob Quinn as president, fired Casey Stengel and made Bob Coleman, former coach of the club, its new manager.

There have been no serious strikes and very few labor problems in the local war plants. Bostonians say that recent stories of anti-Semitic outbreaks here, described first in New York papers, were exaggerated, but they don't deny that Father Coughlin still has a lot of followers here. Nicholas Stuhl, proprietor of Lockober's, best restaurant in Boston, died a few months ago. John F. (Honey Fitz) Fitzgerald is still singing "Sweet Adeline" at War Bond sales. He hasn't changed a bit.

But Boston has changed plenty during this war. Maybe when the servicemen and war workers go back to their homes in other parts of the country, it will lose its noise and tension and become quiet and staid again.

Or maybe these strangers who are jamming the town will leave their mark on the place.

What are the Girls Wearing?

Despite the shortage of material, skirts back in America still cover the knees.



Fashion designers say that American women in this war do not plan to imitate the flat-chested styles that were popular back in 1918.

A LOT of GIs overseas who have not seen an American woman in the last couple of years are beginning to wonder if the skirts back home are getting shorter and if the girls are still painting their legs tan instead of wearing stockings. So last week YANK sent out a T-5 with a full field pack on his back to do a little scouting in the world of feminine fashion, and here are some of the reports he brought back:

Skirts are no shorter because of wartime restrictions on the use of material. This sounds whacky, but it's true. The Government won't let dressmakers put pleats and flares in the skirts. Well, you can't make a decent looking short skirt, the girls claim, unless it is pleated or flared. So the straight, narrow skirts are coming out about an inch longer than usual.

But the girls are starting to wear evening gowns up to their knees instead of down to their ankles as before the war. It seems that formal evening gowns are too swanky for wartime dances. Designers are cutting them short and calling them dinner dresses instead of evening gowns.

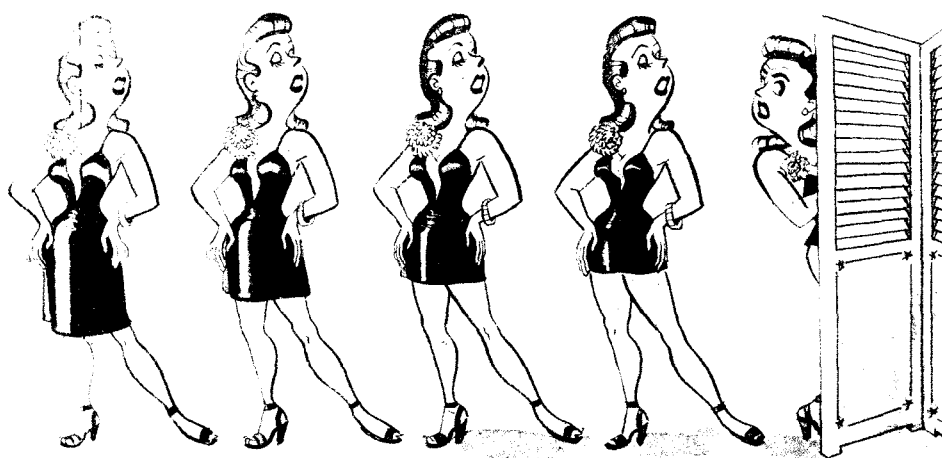
The women say their clothes are fancier than usual this year with a lot of lace and ruffles—and cut very low in the front, way down to here. And because the Government is worried about the dye supply, they are going in for all kinds of bright colors. Our T-5 told the dressmakers this kind of talk beat the hell out of him; if the Government is afraid of running short of dye, why do they go in for all those colors? But the girls had a quick answer. If you make dresses with all kinds of colors, you do not make one particular color popular; then the manufacturers won't be apt to run out of one kind of dye. See?

The dames at home are wearing black velvet bands in their hair instead of hats, and shoes that have straps around the upper ankle.

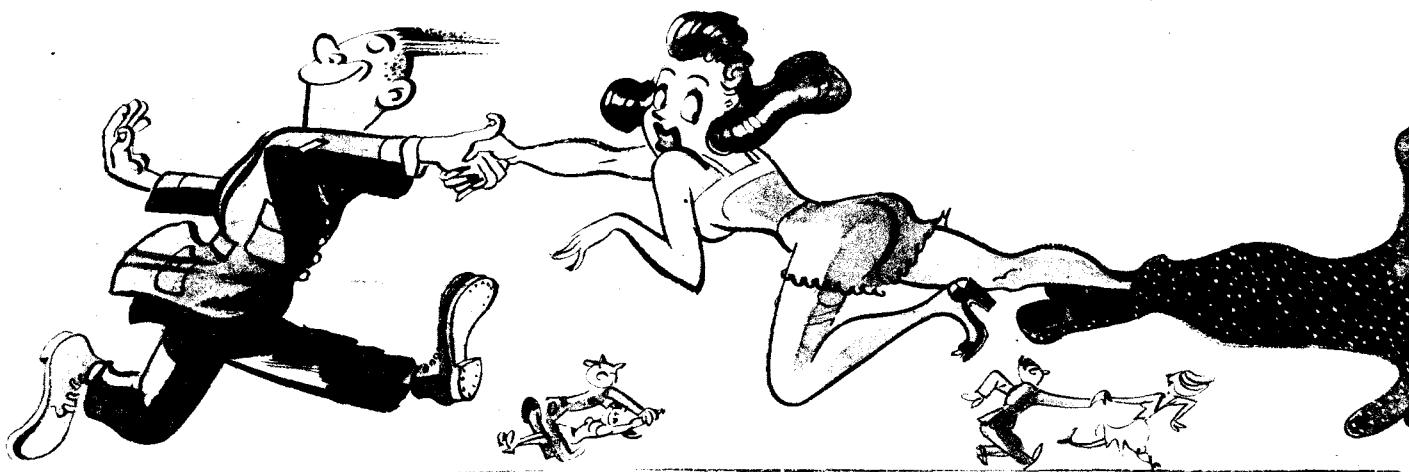
Oh, yes, the stockings. The girls are all wearing rayon stockings again where it's cold, but they will probably go back to painting their legs when summer comes. They don't like rayon stockings because they bag at the knees and are hard to wash. But they still can't get anything else.



Bathing-suit designers are going nuts trying to figure out a way of using as little material as possible, in keeping with wartime regulations, and still covering the places that have to be covered.



Long evening gowns are considered too formal for wartime. So the girls are starting to wear a new kind of informal dress that ends around the knees. What if it gets more informal as the war goes on?



The oldtime strapless evening gowns are out for the duration. The girls say they had to give them up because that type of dress is sometimes difficult to keep in place when a GI takes you out jitterbugging.



STAY CHOICE. 20th Century-Fox figures Gale Robbins can substitute for Betty Grable, who is having a baby. We agree.



GOOD MEDICINE. Pin-ups are everywhere! See this New Guinea dancer's hat.



PRODUCED BY THE

The photographer caught these marine gunners caught in turn by the wind. They look as if they're on a skating rink but they're on the deck of an aircraft carrier in the Pacific.



LUCKY CHANCE. S/Sgt. Clyde Owen and his brother Pfc. James met unexpectedly on the Italian front after a year's separation.



FEARLESS. This instructor in London, England, is showing "commando" firemen how to walk a tightrope with 200 pounds of hose.



SOLDIER SIGHTSEERS. Stop your tickling! But Pvt. Robert E. Devore wants to see if it's real. With him is Cpl. Alger Shipp, who's more polite. They're both visiting two Buddhist statues in China.

SHOW

PARAS OF THE WORLD



IMPROVISING. Comedian Joe E. Brown turned up to entertain a GI audience in Italy with a hat as his only prop and made a big hit.



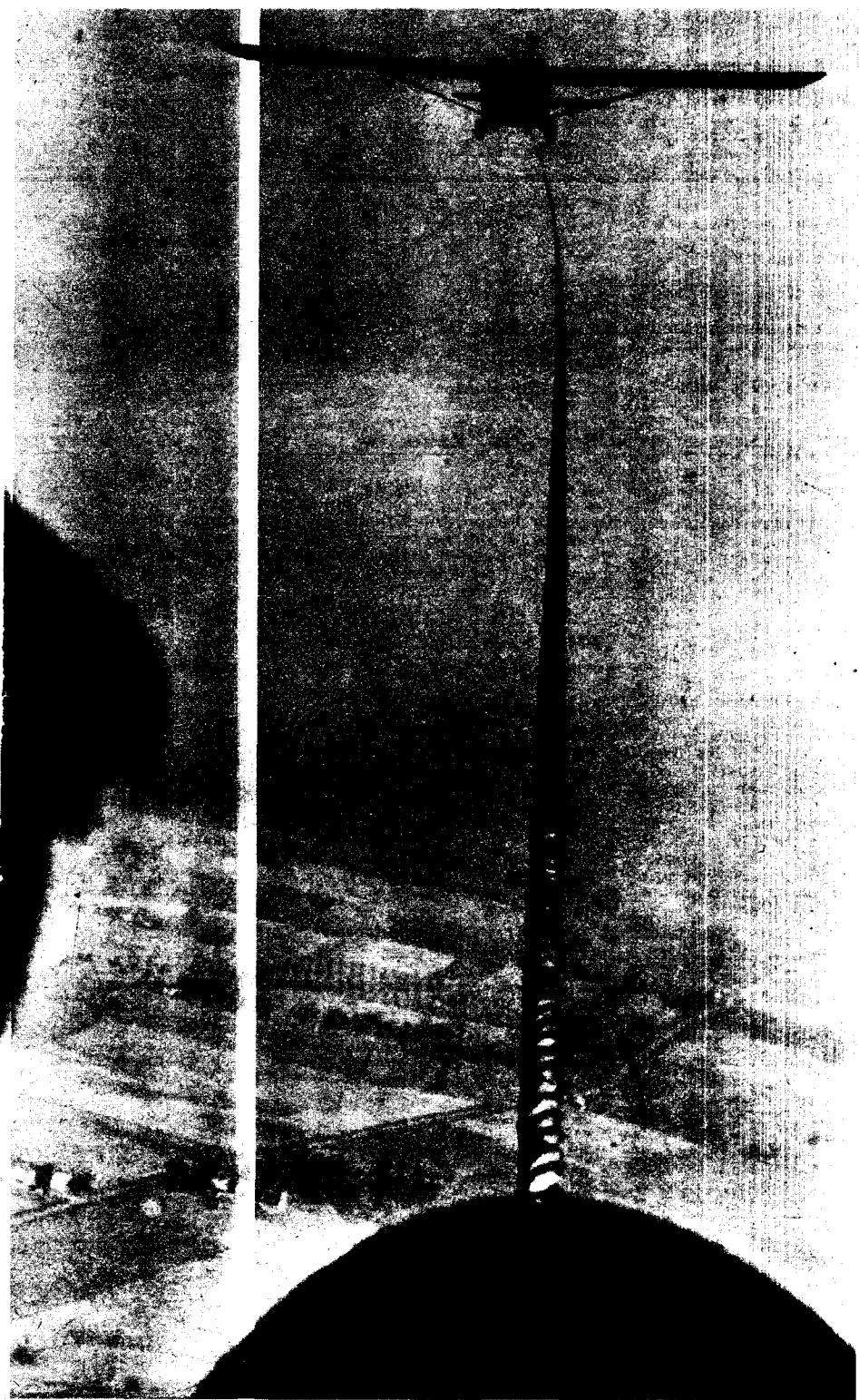
SUCKS STORY. Pfc. Roy Webb in his Bougainville foxhole. He won a bet he could dig it, 8 ft. wide, 10 ft. long and 4 ft. deep, in 4 hours.



INDIA LITERIDGE. A GI stationed in India does some expert rug cutting with a pretty Indian girl who shows she can learn quickly.



NAVY GIRL. Some fond sailors voted Rhonda Fleming, Hollywood starlet, Sea Nymph of the Pacific Fleet. And why a Navy monopoly?



SKY FREIGHTER. Seen from the tail of its tow plane is the new CG-13, a big glider built to carry troops and supplies to combat zones.



Officer Contributions

Dear YANK:

Your rejection of two cartoons of mine on the grounds that policy permits YANK to print "only material contributed by enlisted personnel" brings up an interesting question. For many officers must have met the same fate as I did with their contributions, and I believe I am expressing the feelings and aspirations of all these frustrated individuals. Why are officers' contributions not accepted? After all, we do not have a magazine we can call our own. Perhaps, as the reading of YANK is not limited to enlisted personnel, officers are excluded because of the fear we might destroy the uncorrupted enlisted character of your publication? But this reason cannot withstand criticism. Magazines like the *Infantry Journal* have had joint contributions for years without any disastrous effect on morale or military discipline. As a suggested compromise, you might at least set aside a page or two for officers. Perhaps in this digression I've dropped to my knees, my tone become pleading. Perhaps I have and if a plea will help, then I say: "Let us come in; God knows the officers need it."

Camp Hulen, Tex.

—2d Lt. JEROME SNYDER

■ YANK feels that the GI point of view is sharply distinct from that held by commissioned personnel. Enlisted men make up YANK's staff entirely, and enlisted men alone may contribute to its pages. Surveys have shown that GIs prefer YANK that way.

Chili in Italy

Dear YANK:

I met two of your reporters here and they told me that YANK has a "beefing" department, where we can drop complaints. Here's one for you, then. The Army is shipping tons and tons of chili con carne to us over here. In the U. S. we got it very seldom, but when we were sent to Africa we were served chili more often; here in Italy it seems to have become the main dish. The cooks prepare it religiously and serve it conscientiously, but almost all of it is thrown into the garbage can, for we prefer to go hungry.

Italy

—T. S. F. EGERTER

The Fall Guys

Dear YANK:

I was glad to read your story [in a January issue] about why we are fighting this war. It does my heart good. GIs need to be told some truths. Coming home from furlough the other day I was standing in the smoking room of the air-conditioned car. I listened to four GIs sound off about the war and why we are fighting; about "getting it over with" as soon as we could and getting home. They said we were always the fall guys for the little countries in Europe. I went back to my seat but I didn't sleep. I knew in my mind that those four were a microscopic part of the many GIs who felt the same way they did. Don't they know there's no "going home" while there are those who plan death for their fellow men, whether they be British or Russian or whatever? It is true that God marks the sparrow's fall, and if GIs don't care for the fate of people and cities all over the world, then it is they who are the fall guys.

AAFTAC, Orlando, Fla.

—Cpl. MELVIN H. BERNSTEIN

Troop Rotation

Dear YANK:

Regarding the pending troop-rotation policy, under which men now stationed in Alaska, the Caribbean and North African sectors are to be returned to the States, why is West and Central Africa not considered in this plan? We were sent here long before the invasion of North Africa and many of us are knocking at 20 to 24 months in this area, called the "White Man's Grave." We realize we do not have combat fatigue, but we feel we are doing a bang-up job pushing supplies through, combating malaria and standing up under the monotony of isolation. Most of us have lost considerable weight, as a matter of fact. Another stretch here and we are going to call ourselves the "Section Eight Commandos."

West and Central Africa

—Cpl. JAMES CULVERHOUSE*

*Also signed by T/Sgts. Lurhsen and Stan Fletcher, S/Sgt. Fred Settani, Cpl. Allie and Pfc. Harry Reed.

USO Commandos

Dear YANK:

All of the recent letters about ribbons and USO soldiers have given much food for argument and wit out here. But I, for one, would prefer your mag to cut down on trifles like that and give us more information about Congressional progress on mustering-out pay legislation, limitation of service overseas and plans for releasing men overseas when the war is over. Since most of us will be here until the war is over and since campaign and theater ribbons aren't worn out here and wouldn't go well with tweeds back home, why waste time and thought worrying about a few meaningless honors? No one needs to tell us we're out here, and there are more concrete ways a "grateful nation" can show its gratitude; so let the USO boys have their fun. It isn't all skittles and beer on the mainland, and after two years of war they probably feel a little self-conscious about still being there.

Central Pacific

—S/Sgt. PAUL T. NOLAN

Dear YANK:

I'd like to answer some of those GIs overseas who are calling us guys who are garrisoned in the States USO soldiers. Take my own case, for example. I've been in service for 2½ years, doing damned important work seeing that all of the guns for guys overseas are in first-class condition before they leave these shores. I was supposed to go overseas soon after war was declared, but my orders were changed because the Army needed ordnance men here. So I have been kept at ports of embarkation for the last 1½ years inspecting vital equipment, and there are many more like me. Those birds overseas ought to know by now that the Army doesn't "ask" us if we want to go overseas or stay in the States; we're told where we are going and nothing we might say can change that. So I say to the overseas boys: quit your griping.

Camp Anza, Calif.

—S/Sgt. LLOYD KLASKIN

Dear YANK:

This is the pay-off. The USO commandos are now getting medals! Decorations have recently been given to personnel who have gone on flying patrol over the ocean while they were stationed in the continental limits of the U. S.

Our blood seethed when we heard that the coastal-patrol boys can now wear the American Theater ribbon. If there is one sane statement that can be made to justify anyone serving in the continental U. S. being awarded a theater ribbon for participation in the winning of the war, I don't know what it is. Why not strike a special medal for all the people in the military service who helped to win the war by their service in the U. S.?

Then came the straw to break the camel's back. The War Department authorized battle stars for personnel who participated in antisubmarine patrol. Don't you find it refreshing that mortals who have been able to enjoy themselves on week ends and evenings in the great continental U. S., with new movies and USO clubs and Red Cross canteens and pretty girls, should be authorized to wear battle stars for their war effort?

India

—CWO JOHN H. MURPHY

Dear YANK:

In a recent issue of YANK Sgt. Ross R. Jones, who was stationed at Hawaii, took a crack at USO commandos who began wearing the Pacific ribbon within 30 days after their arrival in that theater. Where is Jones now? Still in Hawaii? Fact is, I never did think Hawaii was a place to be considered "overseas" anyway. Besides that, there happens to be a hell of a lot of USO soldiers who know how to dig a slit trench, and in a hurry, and are only hoping they get a chance to do so, and that goes for the USO commandos who are abroad as well as those who are still in the States.

New Hebrides

—Sgt. RAY LEE

Dear YANK:

It's pretty funny reading all the bitching being done by guys here in the ETO, particularly against the USO commandos in the States. We are paratroopers, and we find that being here is so much like home that we are ashamed to take our overseas pay. That there are plenty of those USO commandos right here in this ETO is evident by the many discussions which have started in YANK among guys writing about such things as Frank Sinatra's income and the proper place to wear their Good Conduct ribbons. If these overseas "combatants" could have been up where it was hot they would be thinking more about the boys with guns in their hands. Why, until we

arrived in the ETO we considered Spam, brussels sprouts and C and K rations rare treats, especially when we had salt for flavoring instead of sand or flies.

Ireland

—Sgt. MURIKSGAARD*

*Letter also signed by Pvts. Benning, Finkelstein, Elkins and Hartlieb.

Dear YANK:

Push over; let me sound off with a real gripe. Why all these overt, covert and oblique sneers, jeers and jibes at men serving their country at home? Of all the guys overseas I'll bet 90 percent of them are there through no choice of their own. So does that automatically give them license to refer to us as USO commandos? Does it give YANK freedom to make withering references to Good Conduct awards and marksmanship medals? I know USO soldiers who froze their rears off on rifle ranges to get a Marksman's medal and others who have withstood the cruelest disappointments in order to get a Good Conduct medal. These men haven't been tested by battle, but why will they fail any more than those ex-USO commandos who are now in New Guinea and Cassino?

Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

—Pvt. HUMPHREY OWEN

Mistaken Identity

Dear YANK:

You guys need glasses, to coin a phrase. In your Hollywood notes you referred to tempting Kim Hunter as "the very odd sister with the very odd hair-do" in the film "The Seventh Victim." Take another look, YANK. 'Cause if Kim is "odd" in that picture, brother, how the devil would you describe weird Jean Brooks in the same film?

Hawaii

—Cpl. LEN ANTON

■ Odd. YANK got the girls mixed. See below.



Kim Hunter

Jean Brooks

"Bananas" Zeke

Dear YANK:

It's quite heartening to find that democracy still has a fighting chance. In a blurb on your sports page Sgt. Dan Polier states that Cpl. Zeke Bonura doesn't wear his stripes because he "wants to be just one of the boys." Darned big of him, I say. I've seen "Bananas" Zeke bobble many a hot one at first base for Chicago and Washington, and it's nice to know that he's still one of us. However, you ain't heard nothin' yet. There's a pfc. in my outfit who's as democratic as hell—he even salutes second loueys.

Britain

—T-5 BEN SHRAER

Study in Pictures

Dear YANK:

Most photo labs throw away better pix than that stinkeroo which won your recent photo "contest." If the alleged "prize winning" picture in Class 1 tops them all, it might be a good idea to send the other GI photogs back to school.

Perrin Field, Tex.

—Perrin Field Photo Dept.*

*Signed by T/Sgt. H. M. Silverstone, S/Sgt. M. Hocker-smith, Sgt. P. M. Bales, Cpl. V. Engblom and Pfc. F. B. Jedda.

■ The Perrin Field entry was among those rejected by YANK's judges.

Message Center

Men asking for letters in this column are all overseas. Write them c/o Message Center, YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y. We'll forward your letters. The censor won't let us print the complete addresses.

B. Sgt. FRANKLIN BLANC, once of Camp Carson, Colo., now believed overseas: write Sgt. Clarence H. (Doc) Doallas. . . . NAT BRODIE, USN, of Avenue U & East 8th St., Brooklyn, N. Y., and Baltimore, Md.: write Pfc. G. W. Block. . . . Capt. FRANK BROWN of Lansdown, Md., in the Dental Corps overseas: write Cpl. Don Wilson. . . . NAAMON BUCKMILLER of Salt Lake City, Utah: write your cousin, Pfc. A. A. Tolman.

C. S/Sgt. RAYMOND W. CARLISLE, last heard of at APO 41: write T-4 Franklin D. Lawrence. . . . Pvt. MYRON CLARK: write Pvt. Joseph Powers. . . . Sgt. RALPH J. COLANGONAN, with the 105th National Gd.: write Pfc. Hugh F. Graber. . . . Wac MARIE COSTICK: write your cousin, Sgt. Phillip W. Depauk.

G. Sgt. JOSEPH GAUVIN of Waltham, Mass., last heard from in N. Africa: write Pfc. Joseph Gauvin. . . . Sgt. LEROY GAWITH, formerly of Co. B, 29th Engrs., Topo. Bn., Portland, Oreg.: write Pfc. Cascadden. . . . Sgt. STEVE GONZO of Union City, N. J.: write Chris R. Scaperrotto, ARM3c. . . . Cpl. JACK M. GOODSIDE & Pvt. HERMAN GUTZEIT: write T-3 Jack M. Gutzeit. . . . Pfc. SAM GORDON, once in the 47th Ord. at Fort Ethan Allen, Vt., later in Va.: write T-4 Benjamin Klassner.

H. Pvt. GEORGE HATTON, once at Camp Lee, Va.: write your brother, Pvt. Dick Hatton. . . . Pfc. STANLEY HERMANOWSKI: write Pfc. John Laban. . . . Sgt. HOOGEY, 36th MP Co.: write Sgt. Frank J. Caudill.

K. Sgt. MICHEL KARPENSKI: write your cousin, Anthony Szulzewski. . . . LUTHER KINARD of Fort Worth, Tex., at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., before going

overseas as cook in an engr. co.: write Cpl. P. C. Milford. . . . SIGMUND KOLAKOWSKI (Kolie), once at Fort Dix, N. J.: write Harry E. Briggs. . . . Cpl. FRANK KRISTIAN, once at APO 513: write Pvt. Herman J. Mauer.

MISCELLANEOUS. FORT STORY, VA.—GIs who were in 160th Sta. Hosp. unit once located here: write Pvt. Walter White. . . . SWPA—Anyone knowing whereabouts of Lt. Robert F. Hulse, a P-47 fighter pilot: write S/Sgt. Al Rosenfeld. . . . SWPA—Anyone who was in touch with C. D. Linzmeyer CPO, reported missing in the Solomons, July '43: write S/Sgt. Redwood.

SHOULDER PATCH EXCHANGE

A mimeographed list of shoulder-patch collectors' names will be sent on request. Write to Shoulder Patch Exchange, c/o YANK, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y.

NEWS FROM HOME



Bernard Baruch tells the press about his report.

Post-War Planning

Bernard M. Baruch, adviser to the Office of War Mobilization, and his assistant, John Hancock, industrial banker, handed President Roosevelt their 131-page program for sidestepping a nation-wide depression and getting 20 million ex-soldiers and war workers back into peacetime jobs once the war is over. It drew praise from the country at large, and Congress seemed generally favorable, although some objections were raised on specific points.

The Baruch Plan emphasizes the "human element," that is, the problems of the average man, in industry's transition from war production to peace production. Optimistic about the future, it declares that in the readjustment period will come improvements in our living standards. "There is no need for a post-war depression," say Baruch and Hancock. "Handled with competence, our adjustment, after the war is won, should be an adventure in prosperity. Our soldiers will not be let down."

NAMES IN THE NEWS

Submitting to a blood test, **Charlie Chaplin** was cleared by physicians of responsibility for **Joan Barry's** red-haired baby daughter. Joan's lawyer then withdrew from the case, though he said he was still convinced of her sincerity. The test weakens Joan's paternity suit against the comic, but it doesn't affect Mann Act charges against him. . . . **Charles Bedaux**, millionaire inventor of the industrial "speed-up," against whom the U. S. was preparing treason charges after Gen. Eisenhower arrested him in North Africa, committed suicide in Miami, Fla., where immigration authorities were holding him. . . . **Will Rogers Jr.** informed his district leaders [Beverly Hills, Calif.] that he will not be a candidate for reelection to Congress. Rogers, a lieutenant, is expected to go back into the Army and may be shipped overseas to serve with his old outfit. . . . Movie star **Veronica Lake** was fined \$15 in Hollywood for failing to answer a traffic summons that charged her with speeding and driving with faulty headlights. . . . Detectives arrested **John Marsh**, 21, 4-F elevator operator, near the home of **Kathryn Grayson**, movie girl, to whom he was alleged to have sent threatening letters demanding military secrets from her husband, Capt. John Price. . . . Pvt. **George C. Rahm** of Camp Lee, Va., arraigned on charges of conspiring to cheat businessmen out of more than \$100,000, admitted having posed as



This is the real Bill Shakespeare.

Bill Shakespeare, former Notre Dame football player . . . At Camp Adair, Oreg., the real Sgt. **Bill Shakespeare**, was selected for Infantry OCS, Fort Benning, Ga. . . . Pvt. **Ben R. Violette**, an MP from South Bend, Ind., was notified in England that under the will of his half sister he would receive between \$50,000 and \$200,000 upon reaching the age of 30.

War Bond Drive

The nation oversubscribed the 14-billion-dollar quota of the Fourth War Loan Drive by more than \$191,000,000. In Washington it was predicted the final total would reach 16¼ billions.

The Treasury revealed, however, that only 72 percent of its 5½ billion quota for sales to individuals had been reached, although the figure was expected eventually to pass 5 billions.

With the Fourth War Loan barely ended, Treasury officials made known that plans are already being pushed not only for the Fifth but also for the Sixth War Loan.

Soldier Voting

The conference committee of the House and Senate that is working on the soldier-vote bill was divided over the Federal-ballot plan and the States'-rights program just as the House and Senate themselves had been, when Republicans and Southern Democrats opposed the Federal procedure on the grounds that it would endanger the rights of the states to set their own voting qualifications.

The *New York Times* declared that "behind the States' rights issue for the Republicans, at least, was a fear that a majority of the soldier vote in this year's Presidential election might go to President Roosevelt."

Rep. John Rankin [Dem., Miss.] argued that the Federal plan "might mark the beginning of the end of constitutional government in America." Protesting the conferees' delay, he said: "I realize that is what the Communist Party and its sympathizers want. They want to wipe out the states and set up a system of sovietized regions."

Food Subsidies

The House approved a bill banning subsidy payments on food products, which President Roosevelt said were necessary to hold down the cost of living. The President vetoed the bill and sent it back to the House, declaring that a ban on subsidies would have destroyed his stabilization program, boosted the nation's grocery bills 7 percent and made wage increases necessary. The House took another vote, and this time foes of subsidies lost. The veto was upheld.

Hats in the Ring

Politics filled most of the space in home-town newspapers that wasn't devoted to war news or the latest report on Charlie Chaplin's recreational program. At the rate politicians were stepping up their wordage output this promised to be the noisiest and nastiest campaign since the days of the dueling pistol.

Wendell Willkie formally announced his candidacy for the Republican Presidential nomination and proclaimed a three-plank platform as his idea of what the Republicans would have to adopt to win. He expressed the conviction that the Republicans can administer the Government's affairs better than the present Administration, a belief he thought "requires no proof." Still silent on whether he intends to run, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York, addressing a Lincoln's Birthday meeting in New York City, argued for the election of a Republican President and not "a self-willed executive who wars at every turn with the Congress." At another Lincoln Day dinner, Ohio's Gov. John W. Bricker made his first appearance in Washington as a candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination and called for "responsible Cabinet Government in Washington."

On the other side, Senator Claude Pepper [Dem., Fla.], one of the Administration's staunchest defenders, called Dewey a "coy candidate" who in time would don "his Cinderella slipper

Things To Come

The broken-down old duffer with a shape like "a busted bale of hay" and the streamlined "beautiful hunk of man" will be equally comfortable in the two-pants suit that is promised for the post-war world. This prediction came from Raymond Twyeffort, New York designer, as he unveiled a de luxe new suit equipped with adjustable waistbands in the vest and pants to permit expansion while sitting. Menfolk, said Mr. Twyeffort, sit approximately 85 percent of the time. Tailors modestly hailed the new trousers as "more comfortable than Adam's." Meantime, in Chicago, a new felt hat has been invented that zips in two and folds neatly into the coat pocket. The hat is in answer to the prayer from a man who claimed to have invested \$138 in hat-check tips.



The Willkies meet the people of Seattle, Wash.

and go to the ball" and described Bricker as a "modern Harding." He suggested that Willkie "probably had made himself unacceptable to the Old Guard . . . because he is known to have courageous convictions about international collaboration after the war."

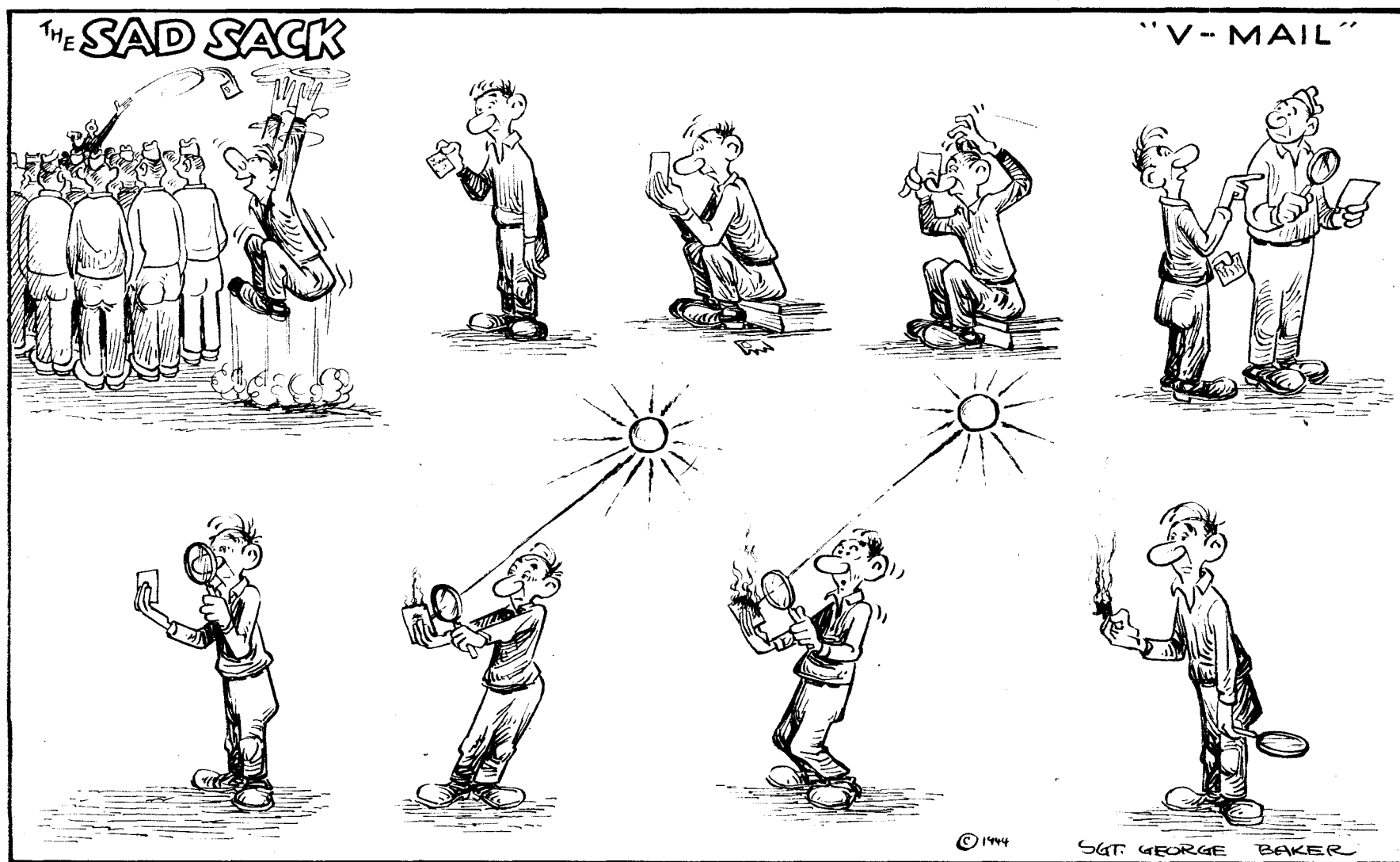
ODDS & ENDS DEPT.

In **Philadelphia**, William Kane Jr., 19, took a dare from his girl, stood with folded arms in the middle of a railroad track until a raging engineer stopped a train only a few feet in front of him, and then discovered when he looked around for praise that the lass had run out on him. . . . In **Chicago**, Mrs. Leroy Gaess promptly got a divorce after she charged that every time she came home from the meat market with a first-class steak, her husband accused her of flirting with the butcher. . . . In a **Kansas City (Mo.)** hotel ballroom, a slacks-attired girl disappeared into the powder room after assistant manager Carl Gebert tried to bounce her; then she returned to dance for the rest of the evening with her trousers rolled up under her coat. . . . In **Brooklyn, N. Y.**, the tables were turned on Mrs. Edna Hancock, former attendant in Brooklyn State Hospital. Indicted for



Murray Goldman and Mrs. Edna Hancock.

perjury, she was accused of lying on the witness stand when Murray Goldman was convicted of attempted rape against her. As Mrs. Hancock became the "accused," Goldman was freed after nine weeks in jail. . . . In **Boston**, 93-year-old Giuseppe Palotti—after 62 years in the U. S.—received his final citizenship papers. . . . Screeching to a stop outside a **Long Beach (Calif.)** fire house, an Army tank was abandoned by two hot and harassed dogfaces just as flames shot out the hatch and small-arms fire began to rattle inside. Calmly pushing in a hose, Fire Capt. J. C. McGree converted the tank into a wash tub, told the Army to take it away. . . . In **South Portland, Maine**, a 13-year-old would-be commando fired an old Army rifle he didn't know was loaded and shot up a passing automobile containing three life-insurance salesmen, injuring one of them. . . . Charles Bauman of **Hunterdon County, N. J.**, filed suit for \$25,000 against two casket companies, charging that on the day of his wife's funeral, the bottom fell out of the coffin, causing her body to roll out and hit him in the leg, doing permanent injury and causing great mental anguish. . . . In **New York City**, Mrs. Adele Hammerman, the young wife of a sailor, captured a 17-year-old burglar in her apartment and probably saved his life when she hung onto the seat of his pants as he tried to climb out a bedroom window three floors above the ground. . . . In **Washington, D. C.**, H. H. Roswell, publisher of the *Police Gazette*, charged that the War Production Board was discriminating against him by not allowing him enough paper to publish all 12 months of 1944.



Saluting German Prisoners

Dear YANK:

Am I boiling! I am an enlisted man in a prisoner-of-war camp for German officers and men. I relished the assignment as a good chance to see the arrogant Nazis behind barbed wire, but damn it all, I've just been ordered to *salute* all the German officers! What are we doing, knuckling under to the Nazis we've beaten? The way I feel now, I'm gonna get hauled up for refusing to obey orders, but tell me straight, do we have to salute captured enemy officers?

Camp Carson, Colo.

—Sgt. NAT REESE

■ According to Article 21 of the Prisoner of War Convention rules signed at Geneva on July 27, 1929, "officers . . . who are prisoners of war shall be treated with the regard due their rank and age." In reply to your question about saluting captured Nazi officers, the Prisoner of War Section of the Provost Marshal General's office in Washington says we do.



National Guard Hash Marks

Dear YANK:

The Army is giving me longevity pay for my six years of service in the National Guard, but my CO told me I am allowed to wear a hash mark only for the three years my unit was on active duty with the U. S. Army. Is this right?

India

—T/Sgt. HAROLD B. GRIFFIN

■ Yes. Longevity pay is based upon a soldier's total service in the National Guard, but according to AR 600-40 and official interpretations, hash marks for National Guard members are authorized only for the period of time their National Guard unit was on active Federal service. That means that as a National Guard soldier you are permitted to count for "hash-mark time" only those years your unit served on active Federal duty during strikes, national emergencies and wars.

What's Your Problem?

Epileptic Pilot

Dear YANK:

This is a very serious problem that is quite different from your usual requests, but it is one which has been on my mind for a long time.

Before entering the Army I experienced an epileptic seizure. At the time of my induction, therefore, I truthfully answered yes when I was asked by the doctors if I had ever had any fits or seizures. But I was accepted for military service, and today I am well along in the cadet-training course. I have never had any more attacks, but naturally I'm afraid I might get another seizure some day and get washed out. Yet the Army was informed about my condition when I joined, and if the AAF doesn't know about it now, I don't see why I should have to suffer accordingly. They had their chance, so should I sacrifice my commission just because of typical Army snafu?

Maxwell Field, Ala.

—Worried Aviation Student

■ Considerably more than your commission is involved. If you get your wings and a pilot's seat, another sudden attack might cost you your life and the lives of all your crew. Regardless of the findings of the induction doctors, get a careful re-check by AAF physicians at once, making certain they know your whole medical history. They may even tell you there is no danger of recurrent seizures, in which case you will get your wings after all.

Chess By Mail

Dear YANK:

In a few days—maybe in a few minutes—I'm leaving for overseas duty. I've been playing chess by mail with some of my buddies in the States but now I'm wondering whether the censor will look with suspicion on such cryptic chess references as K+-QB3 and Q-K2, which I shall have to use in my letters. Do you think I can convince the censor I'm on the level?

PE

—Pfc. GERALD L. FENTON

■ Probably not. Chess games played by mail have been used to conceal codes, and while it is barely possible that some overseas censors would okay your chess symbols, most of them would make confetti out of your correspondence.

Dating a Nurse

Dear YANK:

Maybe this doesn't seem so important out here, but the question has come up just the same and we would like an authoritative answer. It's that old business all over again about whether a GI can date—and marry—an Army nurse. Some of us get the impression here that the nurses would be glad to go out with us if only they weren't so afraid of official kick-backs. What about it?

Sicily

—Pvt. CLARENCE WARREN

■ There are no regulations against a nurse going out with, or marrying, an enlisted man. But it isn't custom for officers to mingle socially with enlisted personnel, and the Army is long on custom. At the same time there are many cases where GIs have dated—and married—officers. In any big city, for instance, you can see officers of all services dating cute enlisted chicks from the WAC and WAVES.



Transfers Overseas

Dear YANK:

One of the fights on here has nothing to do with the Japs. We're in the Air Corps and some say we can get into the Paratroops and some say we can't. Then, to go from the sublime to the ridiculous, some say we can't even get into the ASTP. Is this true?

Southwest Pacific

—S/Sgt. THEODORE LAUX

■ That's right. Washington tells us that no provisions have been made yet for men overseas to join the Paratroops. The ASTP likewise.

Chaplains

Dear YANK:

Having been in the thick of fighting I find I want to be a chaplain. I understand that Navy men can be accepted for theological training, but I'm told the Army does not send men through seminaries. Is this true?

New Guinea

—Sgt. HERBERT RANZALL

■ Yes.

STRICTLY
G.I.

Battle Lessons

FURTHER notes on how to fight a war have been released by the WD from reports from the battle areas. Excerpts:

"Don't gawk," advised an Infantry private who fought in Sicily. He told how Nazi planes used to pretend they were mixed up in dogfights to catch the attention of our ground troops and then suddenly swoop down and strafe them.

PATROLS. A report from Attu showed that Jap infiltration tactics could be licked by a system of "antitermite" patrols organized behind our lines, protecting our artillery, command posts and supply lines. "Wherever troops know that these friendly patrols are behind them," the report said, "fire in their rear will mean to them simply that our patrols are exterminating the infiltrating Japs. This feeling was well expressed by Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest (Confederate Cavalry commander, Civil War) when one of his staff officers approached him in great excitement and said, 'General, the enemy is in our rear.' Forrest calmly replied: 'If they're in our rear, we must be in theirs.'"

A lieutenant colonel who fought in Tunisia declared: "Many men were lost by using squad patrols. The Germans used stronger patrols and just gobbled them up. A patrol should be either a sneak patrol, small enough to escape detection, or a combat patrol, large enough to fight its way out of difficulty. Never allow one man to go out alone."

WEAPONS. Reports from the 43d Division, which fought on New Georgia, contain this about the basic infantry weapons: "The M1 rifle is doubtless the best all-around weapon possessed by our troops. The fragmentation grenade was used frequently against suspected areas of heavy jungle growth and on some occasion for the destruction of booby traps around perimeter defenses. In spite of its handicap of sounding like a Jap .25-caliber light machine gun, the Thompson sub-machine gun proved very satisfactory for specialized personnel. . . . The BAR gave excellent service. This weapon has high jungle mobility and provides excellent fire power for short-range targets frequently encountered. The light machine gun proved very effective."

The 60-mm mortar was praised by the 43d, especially for its accuracy in close support, and it was credited with saving many lives at Munda Field and Kokeengolo Hill. The 81mm mortar was "one of the most important single weapons contributing to the success of this offensive."

The 37-mm AT gun came in extremely handy on occasions. Once the Japs had a field piece located where it could cover our beachhead at Laiana. "Scouts located the gun, but our mortar fire couldn't silence it. We disassembled a 37-mm gun and carried it forward under cover of the dense foliage. The gun was then assembled under cover and moved rapidly to a point in the open from which it could command the target. Three accurately aimed rounds destroyed the gun and killed its crew."

SNIPERS. The 43d Division dealt with tree snipers on New Georgia "by the command, 'Fire mission. All battalions—fuse quick. Three volleys.' The quick fuse resulted in bursts in the treetops. After a week of this treatment the Jap snipers moved from the trees to the ground."

BOOBY TRAPS. Warnings against booby traps are repeated continually. The 1st Division told about a Luger pistol that was found lying on the ground in Tunisia. "An American Infantry lieutenant carefully tied a long cord to it and then, getting into a hole, pulled it to him and put it in his pocket. Later in the day while examining the pistol he attempted to remove the magazine. The explosion killed the lieutenant and two other men and wounded six soldiers."

TEAMWORK. An Infantry officer had this to say about infantry-artillery teamwork in Sicily: "Our division artillery was never out of support for



"How do they find courage to carry on—with New York in ruins and Roosevelt a prisoner in Berlin?"

more than five minutes throughout the whole campaign. In one place where we just couldn't get forward because the Heinies were on superior ground and had us pinned down with rifle, machine-gun and mortar fire, the division artillery massed nine batteries on them and plastered them with 1,500 rounds in less than 30 minutes. We then walked through that position without a scratch, and the German dead were all over the place."

ASTP Drops 110,000

Because of draft boards' failure to meet Army manpower goals, the WD is dropping 110,000 of the 140,000 soldier-students of the Army Special Training Program and transferring them to combat outfits. By Apr. 1, the only men left in ASTP will be some 30,000 students of advanced courses in medicine, dentistry and engineering and 5,000 17-year-old pre-induction students.

In making the cut, WD wanted it made clear that the move is no reflection on ASTP nor any of the colleges participating in it, but a matter of "imperative military necessity." Of the 110,000 ASTP men reassigned, 80,000 will go into the ground forces "where their skills and capacity for leadership are most needed." The rest "will be assigned to other units destined for overseas service."

Troop Rotation

A restatement of WD policy for rotation of personnel other than air crews emphasizes that overseas troops sent back to the U. S. will be those with the longest service in their particular command or those with the longest service overseas.

Eligibility for return, however, does not bestow the right to be relieved but only establishes a basis for selection. The actual relief still depends on personnel and combat conditions and the availability of transportation.

The policy is to return 1) men "who do not require hospitalization, but whose morale or health has been adversely affected by prolonged periods of duty under severe conditions, and whose effectiveness cannot be restored by rotation within the theater"; 2) experienced personnel for training or the formation of new units, etc.; 3) men "considered by the theater commander as deserving of such return. Men who have been wounded in action more than once, even though released from the hospital to full duty, are to receive consideration in this connection."

On their re-arrival in the U. S., returned men will be given enough furlough or leave to spend three weeks wherever they choose and will not be sent overseas again until they have performed duty in the U. S. subsequent to furlough or leave.

More than 200,000 men, in addition to sick and wounded, have been returned to the States since the beginning of the war.

11,300,000 By July 1

Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, director of Selective Service, says that the armed forces will have a total of 11,300,000 men by July 1 and that the general staff believes this is enough personnel strength to win the war. There were 10,500,000 men in the service as of Feb. 1, says Gen. Hershey, and of 1,300,000 more to be drafted by July, 500,000 are to replace wounded and discharged GIs.

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Ascension Island: Pfc. Nat G. Bodian, ATC.
Panama: Sgt. Robert G. Ryan, Inf.; Cpl. Richard Harrity, DEML.
Puerto Rico: Cpl. Bill Haworth, DEML; Pvt. Jud Cook, DEML; Sgt. Robert Zellers, Sig. Corps.
Trinidad: Sgt. Clyde Biggerstaff, DEML.
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ALABAMA

Lt. (jg) George Andrews, who is on duty at Pearl Harbor, was nominated to succeed the late Henry Steagall from Alabama's Third Congressional District by a margin of 44 votes; his rival, J. Hubert Farmer, said he would contest the election. One woman was fatally injured and 18 other passengers were hurt when a streetcar on the Vinesville line caught fire on Third Avenue near West 10th Street, Birmingham. Farmers were asked to equal or increase production of 26 of 30 products this year. Ex-Gov. Miller died at Selma.

ARIZONA

Gov. Osborn called a special session of the Legislature to act on a contract approved by Secretary of the Interior Ickes whereby Arizona would use Colorado River water for irrigation purposes. The torpedo bomber, *Arizona Avenger*, named in remembrance of the battleship *Arizona*, was christened at ceremonies observing the 32d anniversary of Arizona's statehood on the Capitol grounds at Phoenix, Hans Christiansen, 83, pioneer cattleman and a resident of Cochise County for 56 years, died at his ranch 15 miles west of Douglas.

CALIFORNIA

More than 1,500 San Francisco mothers were looking for a new laundry because the city had ordered the Superior Diaper Service at 1450 Turk Street to move to make room for a housing project. Puddles, the San Diego hippo that was famous for his enormous mouth, was sold to the

IDAHO

Under a constitutional amendment permitting women to serve on Idaho juries, the names of 151 women were placed on the Twin Falls County jury list; 77 refused to serve. *Tequila*, a "Mexican thirst cure," was placed on sale in state liquor stores. Mr. and Mrs. Alma Cottrell and their 2-year-old daughter were killed when their car crashed through a bridge near Mackay. Starting in April, Margaret Ailshie, owner of the *Statesman* newspapers in Boise, will publish a new morning daily in Twin Falls called the *Telegram*. Claude Brown was gored to death by a bull on his farm near Castleford.

ILLINOIS

Angered because four soldiers called him a draft dodger, Edwin Taylor of Belleville, a 4-F because of poor eyesight, knocked out two of them, floored the third while the fourth ran. An abandoned mine tunnel beneath Gillespie collapsed, causing \$75,000 damage. Hereford cattle brought an average price of \$312 a head in a sale at Normal; a team of mules sold for the record price of \$865 at Anna. Because of the help shortage, many Chicago hotels in the Loop provided guests with linen and asked them to make their own beds. Postmaster Swope of Quincy died at 46.

INDIANA

George Senour Jr. and Howard Selby, who lived near Milroy, were killed when their Civil Air Patrol plane crashed near Rushville. William Stubbsfield of Coatesville, who averaged 20 tons of tomatoes an acre on a five-acre plot last year, was crowned state tomato champion at La Fayette. Donald Beeker, brother of Police Chief Beeker of Indianapolis, was accidentally killed while examining a rifle. Bedford residents were asked to name a bear born at the Wilson Park Zoo. The American Legion Post of Franklin bought the William Strohmiere house. Died: Ex-Mayor Foster of Elkhart.

IOWA

Gov. Hickenlooper announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination as U. S. senator. Kids stole the refreshments while Police Judge McCormick was addressing a Fort Dodge PTA group on juvenile delinquency. Iowa granted 5,321 divorces last year, the highest figure in 22 years and a 10.5 per cent increase over 1942; marriages numbered 13,669, a gain of 1.7 per cent for the same period. Sioux City postmen were instructed to ring doorbells when they leave mail at homes. Ben Gulsvig of Charles City was working days as a butter maker and serving out a jail sentence at night.

LOUISIANA

Cpl. James Quinn, on furlough from the Presidio of Monterey, Calif., rejected a \$100 reward offered to him by the owner of a handbag containing \$875 he had found on Baronne Street in New Orleans. Metairie was planning to construct a free community center and playground near the high school. Dr. Thomas Stark, sheriff of La Fourche Parish since 1917, died. At New Orleans, Miss Majesta Lonergan became the first woman court crier in the history of the city by succeeding her father, the late Nick Lonergan, in Recorder's Court. Baton Rouge High defeated the Denham Springs High cagers 38 to 32.

MAINE

After losing 13 straight games, Sanford High defeated Thornton Academy 34 to 33, compelling Sanford's Principal Hayward to wear a red shirt to school to keep a pre-game promise. Seventy-five head of prize cattle perished in a fire which destroyed a barn owned by Frank and Horace Millay at Bowdoinham. Thomas Curran of Bangor was elected chairman of the state Democratic Committee to succeed Fred Lancaster of Lewiston. Otis Coffin, Freeport Civil War veteran, took an outdoor walk on his 100th birthday. At Portland, Cheverus High was undefeated until upset by Deering, 30-21.

MARYLAND

Robert Grove, Frederick grocer and state legislator, was accused with three others of stealing a truckload of cigarettes worth \$33,000. After surveying sites for a new Baltimore airport, five representatives of commercial air lines recommended a location north of Glen Burnie on the Ritchie Highway. William McCormack, Chevy Chase mail carrier, got an eight-month sentence for stealing \$5 from a letter. State Forester Kaylor said he was awaiting War Department permission to use Italian war prisoners to cut 25,000 cords of pulpwood in the Green Ridge State Forest, 14 miles west of Hancock.

MASSACHUSETTS

Gov. Saltonstall named Sinclair Weeks, treasurer of the Republican National Committee, to the U. S. Senate seat vacated by Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., who resigned to go on active duty with the Army; the governor announced that he

himself would be a candidate for the Senate in next fall's election. A \$30,000 fire closed the Wellesley Junior High School for several days. Springfield's Mayor Anderson, classified 1-A by the Presidential Review Board, asked friends not to attempt to delay his induction. In a Brookline ceremony, Maybriett Johnson, 18-year-old Brockton girl, was married wearing the \$4,000 wedding gown Ginger Rogers wore in "Lady in the Dark."

MICHIGAN

Six persons were killed when the New York Central's east bound *Twilight Limited* struck a car at a crossing at Inkster. The majority of Flint's churches reported attendance gains of 20 to 100 percent since the Optimist Club launched a back-to-church campaign. Charles Wilson, Oakland County prosecutor, shot and killed himself in his Courthouse office at Pontiac. At Bay City, 6,000 pupils in 14 schools had a one-day holiday while union janitors struck for wage adjustments. At Adrian, Lenawee County Clerk King asked relatives of servicemen to supply city and township clerks with addresses so ballots could be sent to them.

MISSOURI

A monkey island, surrounded by a moat, was planned by the Kansas City Zoo in Swope Park. Capt. Henry McNally, now stationed in India, sent William Jewell College at Liberty a post-war enrollment fee to apply on his freshman-year expenses. Charges of cruelty to prisoners at the Federal penitentiary at Springfield were being investigated. A. J. Stephens, a manufacturer, was picked as regular Democratic candidate for mayor of Kansas City against Mayor Gage, also a Democrat, who decided to run for reelection on a nonpartisan ticket.

MONTANA

The Legislature adopted measures to facilitate soldier voting; GIs may register with their

NEWS From Home

What goes on in
your own
home state

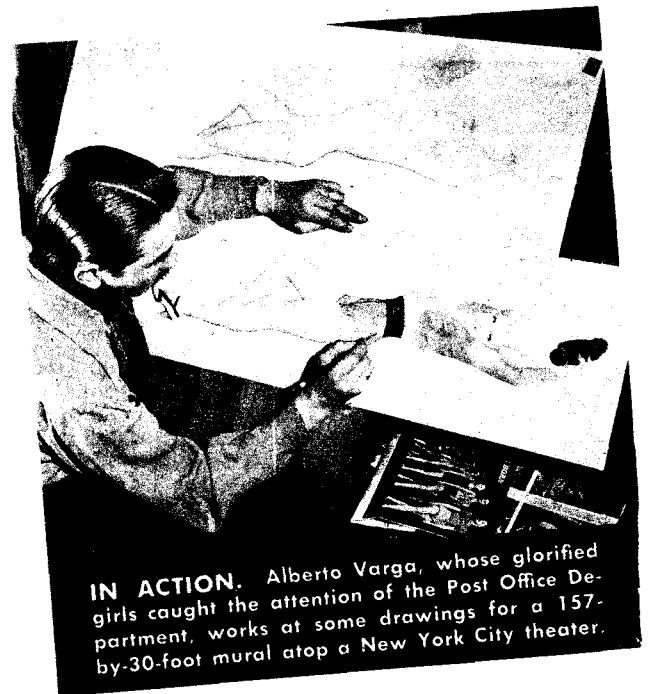
San Francisco Zoo for \$2,750. W. C. West, Los Angeles poultryman, sued the Lockheed Aircraft Corp. for \$4,000, claiming that P-38 fighting planes warming up in an adjacent field created such a blast that 3,000 of his chickens had been killed or injured. The War Manpower Commission asked for 103,000 war workers from northern California counties by May 1.

COLORADO

The second special session of the Legislature this year adjourned after the Senate voted 15 to 12 against a resolution that would have allowed the people to decide at the next election whether Japanese aliens could legally own property in the state. Jerry Bakke, a Denver liquor-store operator, got his wrist watch back 20 minutes after the newspaper in which he had advertised a reward of a case of good whisky went on sale. Eunice Fuehrer, 26-year-old unmarried nurses' aid, was accused of killing her infant daughter shortly after it was born unattended in her living quarters in the Good Samaritan Hospital in Sterling.

GEORGIA

After an eight-hour sit-down strike protesting a 10 P.M. curfew and only three nights out weekly 98 student nurses at the Columbus City Hospital heeded the advice of their families and returned to work. Three houses were wrecked and several others were unroofed during a tornado in the Barnesville section. Savannah's City Council rejected a proposal to remove the Forsyth Park bandstand so the foundation brick might be used for a gate to the new Greenwich Cemetery. Freezing as a method of preserving the sweet potato proved so successful at the State Experiment Station that an Atlanta bakery began the commercial production of sweet-potato pies from frozen stock.



IN ACTION. Alberto Varga, whose glorified girls caught the attention of the Post Office Department, works at some drawings for a 157-by-30-foot mural atop a New York City theater.

county clerks by mail and vote by a special war ballot that will be counted as late as the fourth Monday in December. Al Kriebs and Dick Wittenberg of Missoula were injured when an impromptu chemical experiment blew up. Alfred Stoker of Red Bluff, and Alfred Seaman of Norris died of injuries received in an automobile accident. Patrons of Polson's movie theater escaped uninjured when a fire damaged the projection room. William Conn and Knute Johnson were appointed postmasters of Forsyth and Ronan, respectively.

NEVADA

Reno's Police Chief Fletcher offered a reward of \$25 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who broke 17 street lights on six of the city's bridges. Since the reopening of the old tunnel workings in the Mount Hope mine 25 miles north of Eureka, daily shipments of zinc-cadmium have averaged 50 tons. A 60-unit dormitory for railroad men was opened at Sparks. High-school basketball scores: Reno 40, Sparks 21; Fallon 18, Lovelock 15; Hawthorne 34, Stewart 22; Carson City 50, Douglas 23; Virginia City 37, Smith 34.

NEW JERSEY

Gov. Edge signed a bill authorizing the installation of voting machines in Hudson, Passaic and Camden Counties. A new Union City ordinance made it illegal for women to be served

liquor in the city's 180 taverns unless seated at tables. Pvt. Clarence Hill of Hamilton Township was held in Mercer County jail on charges of killing three couples in "lover's lane" shootings on or near Duck Island between 1938-40. The Plaza Building, Radburn's civic and commercial center, was damaged by fire for the second time in two years. Tenafly observed its 50th anniversary with a five-day program.

NEW YORK

Eight prisoners, among them two confessed hold-up slayers, escaped from the Erie County jail at Buffalo; five were recaptured within a few hours and the others within three days after the biggest organized man hunt in the history of western New York. Austin Erwin, Republican, of Geneseo was elected state senator over his Democratic opponent, Hubert Bliss of Wellsville, to fill a vacancy created by the resignation of Joe Hanley, now lieutenant governor.

NORTH CAROLINA

Henry Parker, Charlotte dentist, and Lee Sikes, dental technician, were charged with the death of Jim Clinstock, Indian wrestler, in the S & S Dental Laboratories in Charlotte. Dr. M. T. Smathers, pastor of the First Methodist Church in Asheboro and his 9-year-old granddaughter, Patsy Simmons, of Concord, died after an auto crash near Albemarle. J. W. Wilson resigned as superintendent of Wayne County's schools to become superintendent of Mecklenburg County's school system. Atty. Edgar Broadhurst of Greens-

basketball results: Shawnee 29, Central (OC) 23; Norman 31, Chickasha 30; El Reno 27, Enid 25; Ponca City 28, Tonkawa 26.

OREGON

A 2-million-dollar fire, the costliest and most spectacular in Portland's history, destroyed the Iron Fireman plant which made engines for Liberty ships. Commercial fishing will be permitted on the Columbia River between Mar. 21 and Apr. 1 under the terms of an agreement signed by Washington and Oregon. The first Pendleton Round-up since 1941 will be staged in the fall. Bernie Herrmann, Oregon City clothing-store owner, who writes regularly to 337 servicemen, contributed a dime for each of them to the March of Dimes drive against infantile paralysis.

PENNSYLVANIA

To increase production, the majority of miners in the anthracite fields of eastern Pennsylvania worked Sundays last month for the first time in history. Within 20 minutes after he began patrolling his beat as an Altoona policeman, Anthony Ardire, a marine veteran of this war, made his first arrest—an intoxicated woman. Pottsville's Mayor Lord issued lapel pins to 4-Fs so they wouldn't have to explain why they weren't in the Army. A big black snake electrocuted itself and set off Monongahela's air-raid alarm when it crawled into a power station at Charleroi. Staffed by 21 physicians, the first medical center in the country exclusively for union members was opened at 22d and Locust Streets, Philadelphia, by the International Ladies Garment Workers (AFL).

TENNESSEE

Twenty-four persons, including 11 servicemen and a Wac, died in the worst civilian-aviation

Ludlow resigned because of ill health. Norwich University planned to admit boys who have not finished high school but wish to complete their secondary education under college auspices.

WASHINGTON

Tacoma's Council of Churches charged that vice was increasing in the city. State Auditor Cliff Yelle was charged at Olympia with drunk driving. A special committee studying West Wenatchee's water system announced that any post-war construction would have to wait until an adequate water supply was available. Paul Hitchcock, superintendent of Ocosta's schools for many years, died. At Grays Harbor, a strike that lasted nine weeks at the Rayonier pulp and paper mill ended. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Diemert of Seattle were parents of a daughter born with two teeth.

WEST VIRGINIA

Church-bound crowds watched Huntington firemen fight a \$500,000 fire that destroyed the Miller-Ritter Building and damaged the Bradshaw-Diehl department store. State police raided seven Clarksburg places selling liquor illegally; each proprietor was fined \$100 and costs. At Charleston, a brand-new baseball tossed from the top of a 20-story building in a swirling snow-storm and caught by Charles (Gabby) Street, pilot of the 1931 world champion Cardinals, sold for \$5,000 at a War Bond auction. Wheeling's police chief issued an order permitting newsboys to sell papers on the streets until 11:30 P.M.



HONORED. In New Haven, Conn., Field Marshal Sir John Dill (left), chief of British Joint Staff Mission to the U.S., marches with Gen. Marshall to receive Yale's Howland Memorial Prize.

boro was named to manage Ralph McDonald's campaign for the Democratic nomination for governor.

NORTH DAKOTA

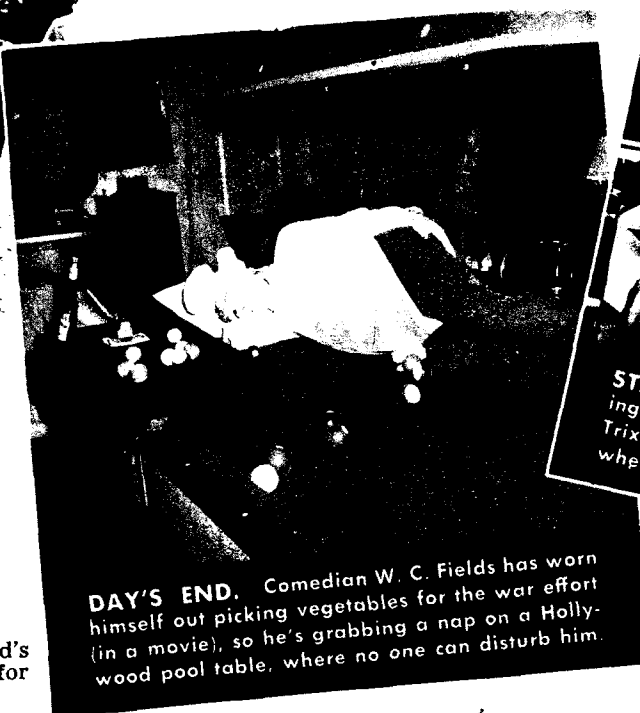
Ray Jolliffe, a farmer who lives near Rolla, shot a silver cross fox that measured 55 inches from tip to tip. Under a ruling by Atty. Gen. Strutz girls between the ages of 18 and 21 may legally buy beer and liquor but are prohibited by law from purchasing cigarettes. West Fargo's unbeaten basketball team won its 11th straight game, defeating Ameniah High, 43 to 22.

OHIO

Householders in 350 towns and villages were urged to forego baths and the usual Monday morning wash when sub-zero weather caused a severe gas shortage that temporarily closed 150 war plants. The Cleveland City Transit Board voted to abolish for 60 days the weekly \$1.25 pass in a move to reduce the rush-hour crowds on streetcars and busses. Instead of the customary "10 blows," five alarms will now signify Cincinnati's biggest fires. At Akron, a run-away coal truck at Main and Market Streets collided with one car, damaged four others and injured five persons during the rush hour.

OKLAHOMA

Tulsa County Judge Melone recommended a recreation center for the city of Dawson after five Dawson youths were arraigned before him on charges of malicious mischief. Ex-Gov. "Alfalfa Bill" Murray announced he had finished writing a book called "The True History of Oklahoma." Tulsa's Hillcrest Memorial Hospital opened a new 133-bed maternity addition. High-school



DAY'S END. Comedian W. C. Fields has worn himself out picking vegetables for the war effort (in a movie), so he's grabbing a nap on a Hollywood pool table, where no one can disturb him.

disaster since 1940 when an American Airlines transcontinental plane crashed into the Mississippi River 19 miles below Memphis. A convoy of barges made Tennessee River history by passing through a nine-foot channel to Knoxville for the dedication of the TVA river terminal there. Scores of women met each Friday afternoon in the Temple Court Building, Chattanooga, to pray for servicemen.

TEXAS

Seven Camp Hood soldiers were killed and five others were injured in a collision of a bus and two trucks six miles north of Burnet. State Health Officer Cox announced that Seguin's water supply was the purest in the state. A thief with a mania for collecting doorknobs and locks was operating in the 4700 block on West Amherst Street, Dallas. At Port Neches, a plant designed to produce 100,000 tons of butadiene annually, a seventh of the nation's wartime synthetic-rubber needs, began operation.

VERMONT

J. Leo Desjardins Jr., former Burlington policeman, was sentenced in U. S. District Court to a year and a day after pleading guilty to stealing gasoline-ration coupons from the local ration-board office; Henry Hogan, proprietor of a South End filling station, was fined \$150 because he bought coupons worth 1,000 gallons from Desjardins for \$50. Postmaster Rock of



STAR WITNESS. Vernon Shotwell of Washington, D. C., charged with cruelty to his dog Trixie (shown with defense counsel) was freed when dog took stand and showed her affection.

WYOMING

County and city officials united for a drive against gambling in Sweetwater County. Teton, Carbon and Park Counties, in that order, led the state in the number of big game killed last year. Within 24 hours after they had removed a safe containing \$300 and coupons worth several thousand gallons of gasoline from the Terry Carpenter service station at 17th and Thomas Streets, Cheyenne, two men confessed to the theft and were jailed. Superior High lost its first basketball game on its home floor to Cheyenne, 50-42.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

If you are a YANK subscriber and have changed your address, use this coupon to notify us of the change. Mail it to YANK, The Army Weekly, 205 East 42d Street, New York 17, N. Y., and YANK will follow you to any part of the world.

Full Name and Rank

Order No.

OLD MILITARY ADDRESS

NEW MILITARY ADDRESS

Allow 21 days for change of address to become effective



Gale Storm
YANK
Pin-up Girl

HOW TO VOTE IN 11 STATES HOLDING PRIMARY ELECTIONS IN MAY

NAME OF STATE	DATE OF ELECTION	FORM OF BALLOT	HOW TO APPLY FOR BALLOT	Earliest Date State Will Receive Application for Ballot	Earliest Date State Will Forward Ballot to Applicant*	Final Date Executed Ballot Must Be Back To Be Eligible To Be Counted	SPECIAL STATE PROVISIONS
ALABAMA	Primary: 2 May Run-off: 30 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with Alabama law, or b) By mailing the WD post card to Secretary of State, Montgomery, Ala. (Separate application must be made for each primary.)	Primary: 12 Apr. Run-off: 10 May	Primary: 12 Apr. Run-off: 10 May	Primary: 2 May Run-off: 30 May	Note that there are two primary elections and that separate applications must be made for each one.
CALIFORNIA	16 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with California law, or b) By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Sacramento, Calif.	Any time	6 Apr.	Ballot must be marked by 16 May & get back to state by 1 June.	
FLORIDA	Primary: 2 May Run-off: 23 May	Official War Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Tallahassee, Fla. (Only one application needed for both elections.)	Any time	Primary: 18 Mar. Run-off: 12 May	Primary: 2 May Run-off: 23 May	If a serviceman is not, or has not been, registered, his votes for Federal offices only will be counted in this election. Note that there are two primary elections but that one application will suffice for both.
INDIANA	2 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with Indiana law, or b) By mailing to the Secretary of State, Indianapolis, Ind., the WD post card on which the serviceman has written that he wishes it treated as an application for a State Absentee Ballot.	2 Apr.	17 Apr.	2 May	Note that the serviceman must write on WD post card that he wishes it to be treated as an application for a State Absentee Ballot. This information is on basis of existing state law. The Indiana Legislature will hold a session that may change some of the provisions, but any change will probably make existing requirements less strict.
MARYLAND	1 May	Official War Ballot or State Absentee Ballot, both covering Federal offices only as no other offices will be voted on.	a) Official War Ballots: By mailing WD post card to the Secretary of State, Annapolis, Md. b) State Absentee Ballots: In accordance with Maryland law.	Any time	7 Apr. (Either form.)	a) Official War Ballot by 1 May. b) State Absentee Ballot marked by 1 May, received by 8 May.	Note that Maryland provides servicemen with either of two kinds of ballots. Method of application and date by which ballot must be received differ for the two types. This information is on basis of existing state law. The Maryland Legislature will hold a session that may change some of the provisions, but any change will probably make existing requirements less strict.
NEW JERSEY	16 May	Official War Ballot covering Federal, state and county offices.	By mailing WD post card to the Secretary of State, Trenton, N. J.	Any time	21 Apr.	16 May	This information is on basis of existing state law. The New Jersey Legislature will hold a session that may change some of the provisions, but any change will probably make existing requirements less strict.
NORTH CAROLINA	27 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with North Carolina law, or b) By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Raleigh, N. C.	1 Apr.	1 Apr.	27 May	Servicemen who are 21 or will attain the age of 21 years on or before 7 November 1944 are eligible to vote in this primary.
OHIO	9 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state, district and county offices.	a) In accordance with Ohio law, or b) By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Columbus, Ohio.	9 Apr.	9 Apr.	5 May	This information is on basis of existing state law. The Ohio Legislature will hold a session that may change some of the provisions, but any change will probably make existing requirements less strict.
OREGON	19 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with Oregon law, or b) By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Salem, Oreg.	Any time	9 Apr.	13 May	
SOUTH DAKOTA	2 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with South Dakota law, or b) By mailing WD post card to Secretary of State, Pierre, S. Dak.	10 Apr.	10 Apr.	Ballot must be marked not earlier than 17 Apr. & get back by 2 May.	
WEST VIRGINIA	9 May	State Absentee Ballot covering Federal, state and local offices.	a) In accordance with West Virginia law, or b) By mailing to Secretary of State, Charleston, W. Va., WD post card on which serviceman has written that he wishes it treated as "request for State Absentee Ballot or Ballot Application."	Any time	19 Feb.	9 May	Note that servicemen should write on WD post card that he wishes it treated as "request for State Absentee Ballot or Ballot Application."

*Application should reach officials on, or as soon after it as possible, the date the state starts sending out ballots.

By YANK Washington Bureau

PRINTED on this page is a table containing information on how to vote in the primary elections in May if you are from any of the 11 states that hold their primaries in that month.

As we go to press, Congress has not yet finally acted on soldier voting. Therefore, the information is being given under existing Federal and state laws. Future changes by Congress or the states will probably make things easier and give more time to obtain and return ballots, particularly for the general elections in the fall.

The material in the table is taken from WD

THIS is the week for a girl sweet and not hot, and if you're the kind of a soldier who won't stand for a change of face, why just don't look at the page at the left but go over in a corner and sulk. It won't do you any good. This is a democracy and we got to think of everybody. Gale Storm is the nice young thing's name and she's starring in Monogram's "Where Are Your Children?"

Circular 66, 14 February 1944, one of a series of WD circulars on opportunities to vote in your state elections. The preceding WD Circular 33, 26 January 1944, and the story in a recent issue of YANK dealt with information for three primaries and one state election taking place in April. Future issues of YANK will give information on states holding primaries in later months.

An important feature of the new circular is a provision prohibiting the influencing of soldiers in casting their votes. "No person in the military service," it says, "will attempt to influence any soldier in the exercise of his franchise."

The War Department post card mentioned throughout the table is the regular WD AGO Form 560 that was used in elections last year. Organization commanders should see to it that there are enough of these cards on hand. If you can't get one, you can apply for your ballot by letter, using the same text as set on the card.

With the exception of North Carolina, as noted in the table, servicemen from these 11 states must be 21 years old at the time of the election in

order to vote. If you are not sure whether you are eligible to vote, write to your Secretary of State immediately. Some states have special registration, tax or other requirements for eligibility.

Remember that primary elections are held for the purpose of selecting party candidates for office. At the primary you vote a party ballot. Accordingly, in sending in your application you must indicate what party you belong to so that the officials can send to you the right ballot. If you apply on the WD post card, write on it the name of your party or "I want a _____ primary ballot." Otherwise, you probably will get a letter back asking what kind of ballot you want. And then it may be too late to vote.

Even if you filed an application for a ballot in a previous election, you should make a new application. Though some states do not require this by law, they need the new application to be sure of your proper address. When you sign the application, print your name and serial number, too.

And when you get your absentee ballot, execute it immediately and return it. Time counts.

THE OLD ARMY GAME

Some More Big Leaguers Learn How It's Played



IT'S A FAR CRY from football to firing furnaces, but Pvt. Ward Cuff, ex-N. Y. Giant halfback and Marquette All-American, takes it in stride at Fort Sheridan, Ill.



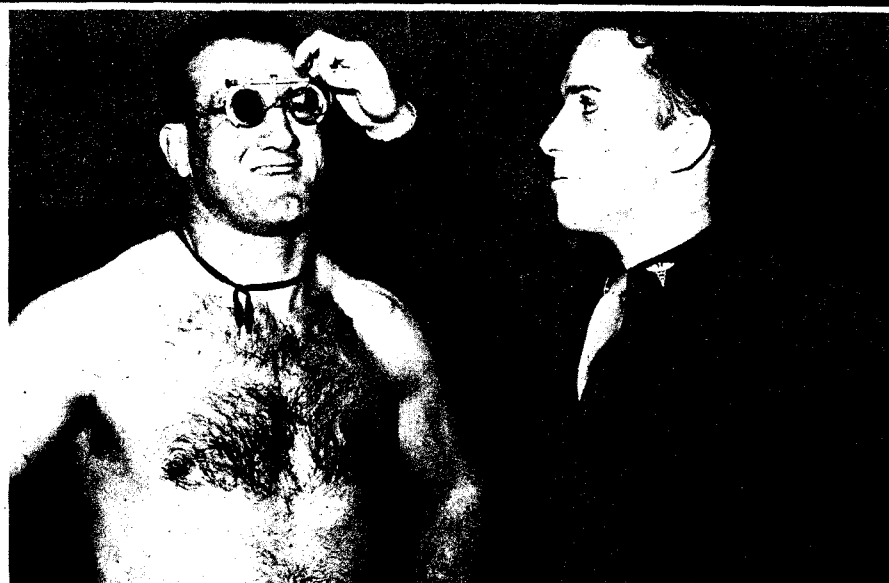
JUST FOR FUN, Pvt. Connie Mack Jr. poses with a baseball bat at Camp Lee, Va. Pvt. Luke (Lucious) Appling also poses, with a rifle, and it's not for fun, either.



ROOKIE OF THE YEAR Bill Johnson, the New York Yankee third baseman, smiles after his first visit to the supply room at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga. But just wait until he sees how those uniforms fit. The Yankees will replace Johnson with Don Savage, a highly valuable 4-F.



PASSING INFORMATION is now the business of Pvt. Tony Canadeo, the ace Green Bay passer, who's a bay chief at Fort Sheridan, Ill. Here a couple of GIs get the benefit of Tony's experience on hospital corners.



OF ALL PEOPLE, big, rough Bronko Nagurski, pictured above at Fort Snelling, Minn., during his physical exam, is a perfect 4-F. Reason: Bad knee and back injuries. What about all the guys who tried to tackle him?

THE New York Rangers didn't lift a single eyebrow the other night when their rookie firebrand, Bob Dill, punched Windy O'Neill of Toronto so elegantly. Dill is a nephew of Tom and Mike Gibbons, the old St. Paul boxers, which qualifies him to slug anybody with complete authority. . . . Before Dill swarmed into O'Neill, he paused long enough to peel off his padded gloves and drop his hockey stick. There was a time, about a decade ago during the era of Ching Johnson, when contestants didn't bother with such niceties as disposing of their sticks and gloves. Instead, they used them to good advantage on somebody's skull.

When Eddie Shore, manager of the Buffalo Bisons, discovered Dill, he was a rink rat working for the St. Paul hockey team. A rink rat is nothing more than a bat boy who knows



"I guess you remember how Ol' Diz got hurt in the 1934 World Series when I was a pinch runner for the Cardinals. We are leading the Tigers two games to one as we go into the fourth game. But things ain't going so good for our Gas House Gang. In the fourth inning, with the Tigers ahead, 4-2, we get a couple of hits, and then Frisch sends in Spud Davis to pinch hit.

"Spud gets a single all right, but, being as he's heavy set and slow a foot, I starts out on the field to pinch run for him. On the next batter there is a force play at second. Gehringer tosses to Rogell, the Tigers' shortstop. I see where they may be a double play, so I jump right in front of the ball as Rogell cuts 'er loose to first.

"Well, this 'headwork' on my part comes in good because the ball hits me smack dab

SPORTS: FREE-SWINGING BOB DILL GOT CHANCE TO PLAY WITH RANGERS BECAUSE HE SLUGGED A REFEREE

By Sgt. DAN POLIER

how to ice skate. . . . Like all self-respecting hockey players, Bob has a magnificent broken nose. But, ironically enough, he acquired his in a baseball game when a ground ball took a crazy bounce. . . . Dill may become the first athlete to play both major-league hockey and baseball. Last year he hit a steady .286 while playing the outfield for Minneapolis, and he goes to spring training with the New York Giants in May.

When Shore brought Dill to Buffalo he gave the kid a liberal hockey education, which included an extracurricular course in severe body checking, enthusiastic thumping and the secrets of in-fighting. The course paid off, because Bob got his chance to crash big-time hockey while engaging in one of these extracurricular activities. . . . There was a big argument one night in Buffalo, and in the free-for-all that followed, Dill clipped the referee and broke his nose. Of course, Dill said it was all a mistake, claiming that he couldn't distinguish the referee from the opposing players since they both wore white shirts. Naturally the league president wouldn't swallow such a fantastic story and suspended him for the rest of the season. . . . When the Rangers heard of Dill's fine spirit they immediately put in a bid for him, and the league agreed to lift the suspension as long as the Rangers promised to take Bob off their hands.

SOMEBODY should tell Frankie Frisch he's wasting his time trying to sign Dizzy Dean to play first base for the Pittsburgh Pi-



Here's the fight between Windy O'Neill of Toronto and Bob Dill, Ranger defenseman. Dill is piling up the points or can't you see that right he's throwing.

rates. Dizzy likes his broadcasting job too much. He not only talks all he pleases, but he's getting paid for it, and what's more, he's being heard, too. . . . There's no doubt that Diz would have made a fine first baseman. He could field and he was a good base runner. But let Dean tell you who was the greatest base runner in the world (not counting the days he was tired):

"Usually pitchers is very slow base runners, but I am one of the fastest players to ever put on a uniform, in addition to being a great pitcher and hitter.

in the middle of the forehead and knocks me out colder'n a mackerel, but I busts up the double play. I don't come to for a half-hour, and they rush me to the hospital to take a lot of X-rays and see how bad off I am. Of course while I'm at the hospital nobody knows if my dome is busted, and if I'm going to live or what.

"But they don't know you can't hurt me none by boppin' me on the noggin. If I'm ever hit on the shins, though, brother, that's when it kills me.

"The next morning the papers come out with great big black headlines, 'DIZZY DEAN'S HEAD SHOWS NOTHING.' I think they could have worded it a little different."

THESE are days for Casey Stengel stories since Casey has given up the ghost in Boston and resigned as manager of the Braves. Here's one which deserves repetition. When the Braves were playing in Pittsburgh a few years ago, a fan tried to crash the dressing room, claiming to be a friend of Casey. The doorman thought he was a pest and told him to beat it. "Listen, just do me this favor," said the fan, "Go in there and ask Casey if he remembers the hotel episode in Toledo." About a minute later, the doorman returned and pushed the crasher back and shouted: "Move along, Buddy, before I get rough. You've been hanging around here too long. Casey says there ain't no Hotel Episode in Toledo, and he never heard of any hotel by that name anywhere else."

Lt. Paul Christman, Missouri's bull's-eye passer, who starred for the Del Monte Pre-Flights last season, is now stationed at an airfield in Brazil. . . . What's this we hear about Lena Horne becoming the next Mrs. Joe Louis as soon as Marva Trotter gets her divorce? Louis, meanwhile, is standing by awaiting shipment to England with a Special Service unit. . . . **Cpl. Frankie Parker**, the tennis ace, and **Capt. Hank Greenberg** are attending the Special Service School at Lexington, Va. . . . **Pfc. Bill Veeck**, the colorful Milwaukee baseball magnate, applied for the Marine Rangers, but was turned down because he was a married man. Veeck was honor man of his platoon during boot training at San Diego. . . . Why doesn't some enterprising Australian fight promoter match **Cpl. Al Hoosman** and **Sgt. Altus Allen**, two of the best heavyweights in the service, for the professional championship of the AEF? Allen, the wonderfully fast Chicago slugger, recently scored one of the quickest knock-outs in the history of Australian boxing by chilling Burt Atkins in 30 seconds flat of the first round. . . . And speaking of knock-outs, there's a Navy V-12 trainee at the University of North Carolina named **Walter Kraus**, who has fought four bouts for the Tar Heels and has been in the ring exactly four minutes. That's a KO per minute. . . . **Capt. Ted Lyons**, the old White Sox pitcher, and **Lt. Hugh Gallerneau**, of the Chicago Bears, are both awaiting assignments to the South Pacific with the Marines. . . . **Byron Nelson**, the pro golfer, is 4-F



SPORTS SERVICE RECORD

PITCHER TURNED POLICEMAN. It's Pvt. Lee Grissom, who pitched for the Reds in the '39 World Series and later with the Dodgers and Phils. He's assigned to an MP company at Camp Tyson, Tenn.

because of slow coagulation time. In other words, he might bleed to death from a minor wound.

Inducted: **Lester Stoefen**, former American Davis Cup star, into the Army; **Stu Martin**, Chicago Cub infielder, into the Merchant Marine; **Ward Cuff**, veteran halfback of the New York football Giants, into the Army; **Howard Krist**, St. Louis Cardinal right-hander (11-5 last year), into the Army; **Bill Johnson**, the Yankee's prize rookie third baseman, into the Army. . . . **Rejected:** **Bronko Nagurski**, one of the greatest football players of all time, because of knee and back injuries; **Dutch Leonard**, knuckle-ball pitching ace of the Washington Senators, because of an ankle injury; **Al Smith**, Cleveland lefty who was voted last year's most valuable Indian, because of an old injury to his left leg. . . . **Deferred:** **Eddie Joost**, shortstop for the Boston Braves, and **Joe Orango**, Detroit infielder, because of war jobs. . . . **Reclassified 1-A:** **Paul Brown**, head football coach at Ohio State; **Dizzy Trout**, 20-game winner for the fifth-place Detroit Tigers last season; **Bill Lee**, former Chicub hurler now of the Phillies; **Joe Beggs**, Cincinnati right-hander (7-6 last season). . . . **Discharged:** **Lt. Frank Mancuso**, former San Antonio catcher now on the roster of the St. Louis Browns, from the paratroops with a CDD. . . . **Promoted:** **Pee Wee Reese** and **Hugh Casey**, ex-Dodgers, to chief petty officers at the Norfolk Naval Station; **Lt. Fred Frankhouse**, who threw a jug-handle curve for the Dodgers, Cards and Braves, to captain at Fort Hamilton, N. Y.



"PST! WANNA JOIN AN UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT?"
—Pfc. Joe Kramer



"AND NOW I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO SGT. CUNNINGHAM, WHO WILL GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS ON JUNGLE WARFARE."
—Pfc. John Mann

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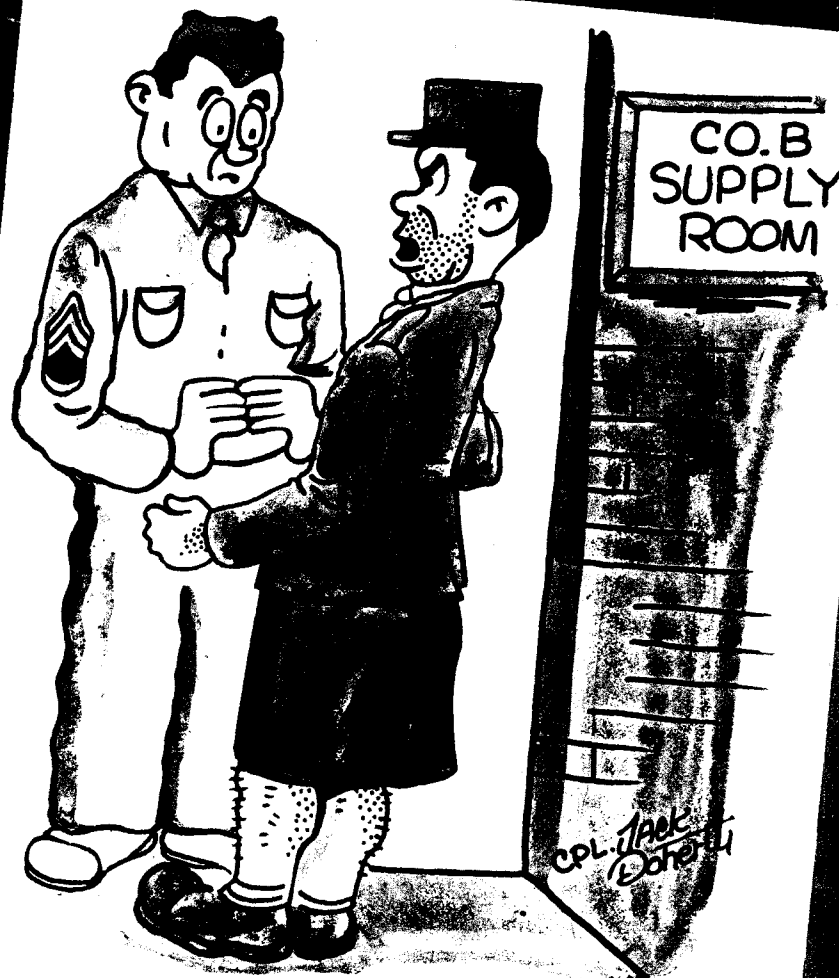
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