

## 'Toonerville' Trolley Enters Base Service

**"Blue Goose" Transports Men Around Base**

By LOUIS G. SHOLITON

Seen on the base the past two weeks has been a Command car pulling a blue and yellow affair, which resembles that comic-creation, the Toonerville Trolley. This contraption has also been referred to as the "Blue Goose" but in reality is the newest contribution for the transportation of base personnel.

This bus circles the base approximately every 25 minutes at a speed of five miles per hour. It runs continuously from 0747 o'clock to 1730 o'clock, stopping only to observe necessary traffic regulations and to allow those passengers with baggage to get on and off with safety. The speed being what it is constitutes no hazard whatsoever for the passengers to embark and disembark while the bus is in motion.

The schedule at present is tentative with plans being made for a regular route. When the regular schedule is ready it will appear in the Daily Bulletin and probably (Turn to Page 7, Col. 4)

## Awards Given to Airdrome and Bomb Squadrons

The Three Group Efficiency awards were presented last week to the Airdrome squadron, and the First and Third bomb squadrons. The Airdrome squadron won the barracks appearance and discipline award while maintenance award and the operations plaque went to the First and Third squadrons, respectively.

## Special Services Seeks Talent For AAF Show

The Army Air Force show, which is being written and directed by Moss Hart and will be presented to most of the air bases in the United States, will begin rehearsals on or about October 1.

There is still a great need for professional actors, singers, stage hands, lighting experts, make up men, costume designers, wardrobe experts, boxoffice men, theater executives, and vocal coaches.

Some of this personnel is being sought at the Army Air base, Casper, and are asked to report to Special Services immediately.

The cast, including performers and technicians, will consist of entirely of air force personnel, including both officers and enlisted men.

This show will be staged for the Army Emergency Relief Fund.

## Wac Attends First Rodeo And Has a Lot of Fun

By CPL. HELEN SPARE

The neighboring town of Riverton opened its arms to the personnel of Army Air Base, Casper, over the week-end in celebration of the town's 37th anniversary. One of the most colorful events of the celebration was a day-long rodeo.

The grace and skill of the ropers and riders—the good-looking girls who managed those "bucking broncos" like nobody's business—the modern touch added by the Arapahoe Indian squaws jaunting along on horseback, chewing gum—and finally our own soldier boys partici-



THE HAPPY SMILES on the faces above are those of the softball champions of the city Open league. They won the title by defeating the Medics 5-3. The Headquarters team includes seated left to right—Pfc. Arthur Johnson, catcher; T/Sgt. Jack Graham, first base; Sgt. Charles Ward, second base; Lt. Robert Wilgus, commanding officer of the squadron; S/Sgt. Bob Miller, pitcher; S/Sgt. Jerry White, short stop; M/Sgt. Byron Richardson, short field; Cpl. Mike Mathson, outfielder; standing, left to right—Sgt. George Krikorian, outfielder; First Lt. Melvin Terry, outfielder; Pfc. George Mansell, infield; S/Sgt. Al Singer, outfielder; S/Sgt. Art Naples, third base; S/Sgt. Marian (Sam) Butterfield, manager; and Cpl. Pasquale Gambattese, outfielder. (Official Air Force Photo).

## Miller Stars As Headquarters Wins Softball Championship

**Title Clinched Last Week with 5-3 Win Over Medics in Thrilling Game**

Bob "Lefty" Miller, leading pitcher and home run clouter of the city softball Open league, last week lead the Headquarters team to the league championship by defeating the Medics 5-3 in one of the most thrilling games of the season.

The victory clinched the championship for the Headquarters team which ended the season's play with 20 victories against four defeats.

Although Miller held his opponents to five hits they pounced on him in the first two innings for three runs. Lefty, however, was responsible for four of the five runs made by his team. After the Headquarters team had been held scoreless for three innings, Miller came up in the fourth and pulled out a long home run, his ninth of the season.

Again in the sixth with two men on base as a result of errors, Miller banded out a two-bagger to score the two men ahead of him and a minute later scored on a long fly to the outfield.

In addition to his batting, Lefty held the Medics scoreless after the second inning and hitless after the third. Only one man on the Medics team reached first after the third inning and that by the result of a walk.

It was a hard game for Ogle, outstanding medic pitcher, to lose. He pitched good ball and although he allowed seven hits he kept them well scattered. In only one inning did he allow two hits and that was

in the seventh when the winners scored one run.

The largest crowd of the season, with Lt. Col. James A. Moore and other high ranking officers of the Army Air base, attended the game.

## Third Straight Beauty Award Goes to Fourth

For three consecutive weeks the Fourth bomber squadron has been declared the winner of the area beautification contest on the base by civilian judges.

Acting as judges last week, Harry Yesness, the Rev. Henry Green, and L. M. Edwards choose the Fourth squadron area as the best on the base saying:

"They have the best-kept area and really deserve the award."

After witnessing the presentation of the award to Lt. Otto Thurman by Harry Yesness, Lt. Col. James A. Moore, commanding officer of the base, said:

"When a squadron wins three times in succession it shows that they are not resting on their laurels. They are out to improve their area each week and I'm proud of them."

## Army Emergency Relief Organized

Special Services announced today that an Army Emergency Relief has been organized by the army to give prompt financial help and other short-term assistance to all soldiers and their dependents who are in need.

Relief may take the form of money or aid in any kind, such as fuel, hospitalization, medical and dental care, or other emergency services such as assistance in matters of re-employment, allotments and insurance.

Soldiers or their dependents can ask for help at any army post, camp or air field, or local Red Cross chapter, where full information is available.

participating in the free-for-all race, impressed us very highly.

Such expressions as "a tough rider and a tougher horse"—"he's sure glued down to his saddle"—kept recurring. We tried on all of the unusual headgear we saw and decided that we wouldn't change our good old G. I. for any, whether red, black or cream colored. We tried roping cattle but all we caught was the arm of the master of the rodeo—Mr. Carl Riley (and we lassoed a jeep).

Finally with the help of Mr. Eddie (Turn to Page 7, Col. 5)

## USO Entertains Base Personnel Monday Night

**Pretty Dancer Jitterbugs with Enlisted Man**

A highly entertaining U. S. O. show with all of the versatility of a seasoned group of troopers held the interest of an enthusiastic audience at A. A. B. Casper's War Department theater, Monday night.

Given by a unit of the Blue circuit, called a Tabloid Unit, the personnel in attendance left the theater with a desire to witness more of these emany performances—in the near future.

The highlight of the affair occurred when Jill, the pretty and petite tap dancer, selected dancing partners from the enlisted men in the audience to dance with her on the stage. The G. I.'s got a big hand as they waltzed, jitterbugged and rhumbad with the talented miss.

Cyril Smith, the peppy master of ceremonies was topped only by Don Set who told us that everything was in bad shape "even Niagara Falls is only running three days a week, now."

Modern songs sung by a charming little trooper and an accordion player with his "stomach Steinway" completed the repertoire.

## Weinstock Wins Major Share of Tennis Honors

Herbert Weinstock, of St. Louis and the Army Air base here, walked off with the major portion of the honors in the annual city tennis tournament which was completed here last week-end.

Weinstock not only won the men's singles championship by defeating Dr. O. C. Chilcote 6-1, 6-2, 6-2, but also teamed with Warren Ferguson to win the men's doubles by defeating Jim Lane and Dr. Chilcote 6-4, 6-2 and 6-4 in the final match.

In addition he teamed with Marjorie Tobias to defeat Melba Joslyn and Jack Donovan in the mixed double 6-3, 6-4 in the final match.

Miss Tobias and Weinstock won their way to the finals by defeating Margot Stone-Dr. Chilcote 6-2, 9-7 in the semi-finals.

Weinstock, with a sizzling stroke, continually had his opponents baffled as he batted the ball to all parts of the court and never allowing his opponent to get set for the next serve. He is one of the fastest men ever to perform on the Casper courts and he deserved to win his many honors.

## Winning Pitcher



WINNING PITCHER of the championship softball game between Base Headquarters and the Medics last week was S/Sgt. Bob Miller who won his own game by his heavy hitting. Score of the game was 5 to 3. (Official Air Force Photo.)

## Wacs Are Hostesses to Many Celebrities Now

Although they are used to seeing bars and oak leaves on the base, the WACs welcome anyone wearing them with open arms when they appear down at Waddom. Now that the girls have been "sworn in" to the army, quite an invasion of celebrities has occurred.

Wednesday's P. T. hour brought Captain Curzey, WAC director of the Second Air Force command, who is in charge of so many WAC companies it makes our heads spin. On her first official tour of duty, she brought the WAC group a message of gratitude for the fine spirit in which they are taking over work assigned (and for re-enlisting). She also spoke of those members who had proved themselves incapable of "taking" the WAC or have brought disgrace on the WAC uniform and

how lucky we are to be rid of them. Mention was made of new opportunities, such as more training in specialist school, O. C. S. training and overseas service, now that we are "in the army."

Her "pep" talk assured the girls that she was anxious to keep them happy in their work, social life and in every way possible. She said that none but favorable reports had reached her so far about the WAC's at the Air base and she hoped that it would remain that way. The "soldierly manner" of the girls, their courtesy, efficiency and companionship, impressed the captain.

At an open meeting she stated that she would be glad to help with any problems which may come up and wants to keep her fingers (Turn to Page 7, Col. 4)



# The THIRD BOMB SIGHT

By CPL. FRED A. SPECHT

Greetings and salutations fellas and folks, here I am again, giving you all the inside dope on things.

Say Eldon Fenker, who was the little cutie you helped mow the lawn last week. Judging from rumors you were seen cutting the lawn of a certain little lovely home, with her help, of course.

Cpl. and Mrs. LeRoy Bruner became the proud parents of a eight-pound boy, whom they named Edwin Everett, on Aug. 12, at 8:30 p. m., at the Memorial hospital of Casper. The mother and baby are doing fine. The proud papa passed out cigars, which is a traditional custom for such an occasion. Congratulations to the lucky parents.

Who is the T-bone corporal from the Medics that eats six meals in one and makes the KPs shudder as he comes in the door. I needn't mention his name. Everyone knows just who I mean.

Say Zalben, it's rumored that you are quite a frequent visitor at the Sub Depot. Could that Blonde Cutie, I've seen you out with be the reason?

Lamb is practicing how to get dressed in a hurry. Could it be, son, that you're practicing to be a fireman?

Antonio Hernandez of the transportation section was discharged from the army last Sunday. Lots of luck to you and may you find your life as a civilian a prosperous one.

Cpl. Jerry DiNicola is confined to the hospital with a minor illness. Hurry up fella and get well; the boys all miss their barracks chief. By the way, how are the pretty nurses treating you?

Say, just who are the owners of the green Ford coupe that pulls in and out of the area between the orderly room and the supply section? They tell me the owners have received many generous offers for it from prospective buyers.

Cpl. Armando Garguilo of the Medics was seen in town again with part of his little family. You make quite a nice papa, Gerguilo!

Last Sunday's inspection proved satisfactory. The major complimented us and said we were really on the ball. The major joined us that evening in our mess hall and

## CUSTODIAL CALL

Pfc. Washington of the "Double V" fame is neglecting his duties in this office. Now he writes a column that is very much on the beam for the Aviation squadron but for the life of me, I find it impossible to bribe or threaten him to write this column. Since I have to continue to contribute to this column, and I've wasted valuable time persuading him to do it for me, my only out is to continue.

Now that the boys of the Aviation squadron are out fighting forest fires, this office seems vacant without those hard working boys around. When we report for work in the morning, no matter how early, these boys have already reported. It is a pleasure to come to work just to see those happy and grinning faces greeting us. A nice bunch of boys.

Sgt. Red Geertsen worked his gang hard Friday the 13th. He wasn't superstitious so he gathered all the picks and shovels in the supply room and pitched in with his gang just to keep himself out of mischief. 1700 o'clock rolls around and he was ready to call it a day but "Friday the 13th" smacked him right under Sgt. Jobs' iron hand. Now Geertsen can take it, but after a day handling a pick, KP develops muscles that have been goldbricking too long.

Toy's future depends on how Troutman reveals those nightmares Toy has and how much and what was said in his sleep about "S." Well, since his furlough was canceled he will talk more than usual. Wonder what language he will use besides Chinese the next time, and who the subject will be. What I'm looking forward to is the things Toy could say about Troutman—in his sleep of course.

Like the good soldier he is, Washington finally gave in. He dashed the following poem off in the last 20 minutes.

**"ALWAYS HERE"**  
By PFC. ATLEE WASHINGTON  
Always here the winds are blowing  
East and west and east again.  
Even the cactus leaves off growing  
Against the coming of rain.

Always here the dust is creeping  
Over the valley to the hill.  
Dawns here burst the sky, and  
weeping  
Blood-stained sunsets work their  
will.

Always here the planes go lifting  
Great cool wings against the sky.  
Somewhere far out our men are  
drifting  
Unobserved, until they die.

And always here my thoughts go  
reaching  
Pathways to you . . . far and dear  
Are seen your timid eyes, beseeching  
"Keep the light shining always,  
here."

helped partake of a delicious chicken dinner.

Cpl. Herbert L. Davis left us to attend a school at Amarillo, Texas, and is expected to spend four months there. After his schooling he will be shipped elsewhere. Loads of luck to you and remember the boys of the Third will think of you always.

M/Sgt. Robert W. Cannon left us to become a head inspector. Luck to you fella. The Third will be behind you always and though you are gone, we will always remember you. He asked me to thank the boys of the Third and the people of Casper for being so swell to him and that he will think of us always. Incidentally, he is now stationed in Iowa.

Here's another bit of news: Norman Abend has found a girl he likes very much. In fact he hated to have his shirt washed. It had some of her lipstick on his collar.

Although the Casper softball league has come to an end, we just can't help telling of the swell season that we all enjoyed. We came out a good second and enjoyed watching our team play along with the others in the league. The Headquarters copped the bunting with 20-4 record while we came right behind with 18-6. The players are all to be commended on their swell team play and willingness to fight (ha, ha, ha, the word fight—seems like everyone wanted to fight the "Ump" the night of the last First and Third game. Say Obenour, what sort of suspenders does the little umpire wear?) The team finished the season with wins over City, Guard Squadron and the Medics. The "Saw Bones" didn't win a game from the Third during the season, which is something the other teams cannot boast of. It's in the air that we are to have a "Blow Out" for the team. Here's hoping it's true and that the boys get to have a swell time. So as far as we are concerned go ahead, give the gang a good treat.

This concludes my little column, so until next time, be good and I'll be seeing you again soon.

## Respect Red Cross

IN NORTH AFRICA.—Some observers here have noted that the Germans have a high regard for medical officers and scrupulously respect the Red Cross. One lieutenant cited numerous instances where the Germans had passed their fire over battalions and stations to smack artillery emplacements. The same soldier pooh-poohed the idea of painting out the Red Cross. "We placed our stations as conspicuously as possible in open fields," he said, "and found it advantageous to paint the Red Cross on every available piece of equipment."



IN THE BAG: Frances Rafferty movie starlet, was notified that she had been voted the "Barracks Bag Girl"—i. e., the girl the boys would like to stow away in their barracks bags if they were shipped overseas—of 2nd Battalion Headquarters company, Fort Benning, Ga. Miss Rafferty takes her honors seriously—at least long enough to try on a bag for size, for the still camera.

# Mitchell Pilot Says British Eighth Army Is 'Smoothest'

"I have all the respect in the world for the British and I think the British Eighth army is one of the smoothest organizations in the war," asserts Capt. William H. Bryant, 23-year-old B.25 pilot, who has just returned from the African front.

Captain Bryant is now assigned to the B-25 transition school at Mather Field, Calif., where the Army Air Forces Training Command is utilizing the experience he gained in 44 raids to give better training to students soon to go into combat.

Bryant was with a group of the Billy Mitchell bombers which gave air support to the Eighth army the length of its long victorious march from Egypt to the Tunisian coastline and was in action in the air during the furious battles of El Alamein and the Mareth line.

Bryant speaks little of his own exploits and the 44 trips over enemy territory which won him the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf clusters, but is lavish in his praise of the British and American fighter pilots

who gave his group air protection on the flights.

"The P-40 pilots used to get us to go out on a mission so that we would act as bait to draw out the German fighters. I have been out on missions during which there would be a terrific battle between our fighters and the Germans, and yet we in the bombers wouldn't see a single enemy plane. The protection was that good."

Captain Bryant got his pilot training at Hemet and Gardner Field, Calif., and Luke Field, Ariz. He was overseas for 10 months.

## Jack The Ripper Crew Celebrates

The crew of Jack the Ripper, famed Flying Fortress that harassed the Nazis over France and Germany, recently celebrated at Alexandria army air base the first anniversary of its formation as a fighting team.

By a coincidence, Capt. William J. Crumm, pilot, and his crew once more are under the command of Col. Earl T. Vance, Air Base commanding officer, who was their commander a year ago at the Walla Walla Air base when they were first organized.

In the 12 months and more than 12,000 miles they traveled since that time, the crew of Jack the Ripper participated in the first American air raid on Germany, battled Nazi planes in running fights over the North Sea and English channel, smashed a dozen enemy installations and then were returned to this country to make a three-month tour of training fields and war plants.

Assigned recently to the Alexandria base, Captain Crumm and his crew will serve as instructors for heavy bombardment teams. But they hope to take a new Jack the Ripper back into combat action soon.

It was the first crew to be returned intact from any theater of operation. In keeping with Second Air Force policy, it was brought back to give the benefit of its combat experience to pilots and crews on their way to combat zones.

## Steering Propeller

A new-type propeller, which is said to be fitted to 50 German war vessels, steers as well as propels the ship and will turn it in its own length. It is said that with the propeller at constant full-ahead the direction of the craft can be changed from full-speed ahead to full-astern, or it may be moved sideways or turned around.

## Senators Touring Army Arrive in Great Britain

LONDON.—The party of five American senators, who are touring the battlefields representing the combined Senate Military Affairs and the Truman committees, arrived here last week and are inspecting American fighting men, equipments, camps and air bases in Great Britain.

MILWAUKEE, Wis.—"Pleash, shir, help me get the teesh I ordered shree weesh ago in Detroit," lisped the soldier to the Red Cross field director. The Red Cross, through the Detroit chapter, located the missing upper plate, despite the fact that the soldier had forgotten the dentist's name and address.

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# THE SLIP STREAM

CASPER, WYOMING

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## So the Soldier May Know

### NOT WHY?—BUT WHEN?

It's not "Why" anymore! It's "When?"

When . . . will the thundering and bloody battlefields suddenly become silent?

When . . . will mothers and fathers see their sons again . . . wives greet their husbands . . . sweethearts embrace once more . . . jubilant crowds thronging the streets, cheering and singing?

It depends on you . . . to give every precious minute of your time . . . every ounce of strength that you can spare. It depends on you . . . to diligently and effectively apply your inherent capabilities and all the specialized training you underwent, to thoroughly fulfill YOUR job in OUR great job of completely defeating the Axis . . . only then can we return to the American way of life we so resolutely cherish and will always unswervingly defend!

The sooner we all throw our full weight into winning the war . . . the sooner the complete peace . . . and the breathlessly awaited answer of the world-wide question of "WHEN?"

### KEEP AHEAD OF YOUR PLANE

"Keep your mind on your plane at all times and try to anticipate of time what the next move will be."

That advice comes from a pilot young in years but old in experience—a pilot with 7,000 hours as barnstormer, test pilot, commercial airliner and Army flyer. It can be accepted with the knowledge that its author knows whereof he speaks.

When the gas in one tank gets low it's time to check the position of the switch on the reserve tank. Don't wait for the engine to sputter and then begin a fumbling search for the right lever. That's just a simple example but it explains the point.

Mentally tabulate all the things which must be done to land before you reach the landing field. Then in case of emergency you don't have to stop and think "Now what have I forgotten?"

The same can be said of the take-off—go over that check list, check everything that must be checked before you taxi onto the runway. As the experienced pilot who gave the advice above said:

"Plan your trip and know just where you are going and when you expect to get there . . . then if an emergency occurs, you'll know where you are and what to expect."

That's keeping ahead of your plane—that's the way to reach your final objective—VICTORY!

### AIR DISCIPLINE

Discipline means obedience, submission to control.

Air discipline for the pilot means the full acceptance of responsibilities, strict observance of all rules of safe flight and submission to control by supervisors and others rendering advisory services needed by the pilot.

Air discipline begins long before the pilot takes the plane off the ground and continues long after it has been parked on the line and switches cut off.

It includes careful planning of every detail of a proposed flight, taking into cognizance weather conditions along the area adjacent to the line of flight. It requires a minute check of all phases of the plane's operation prior to the beginning of the flight and observance of all requirements of a flight control plan during the flight. It demands a thorough knowledge of all air traffic rules and regulations and adherence of these rules except during times of grave emergency.

In short, air discipline demands the best the pilot has in knowledge, alertness, effort, judgement and skill. A terrific price may be exacted from those who give less.

In the end, air discipline means successful flight.

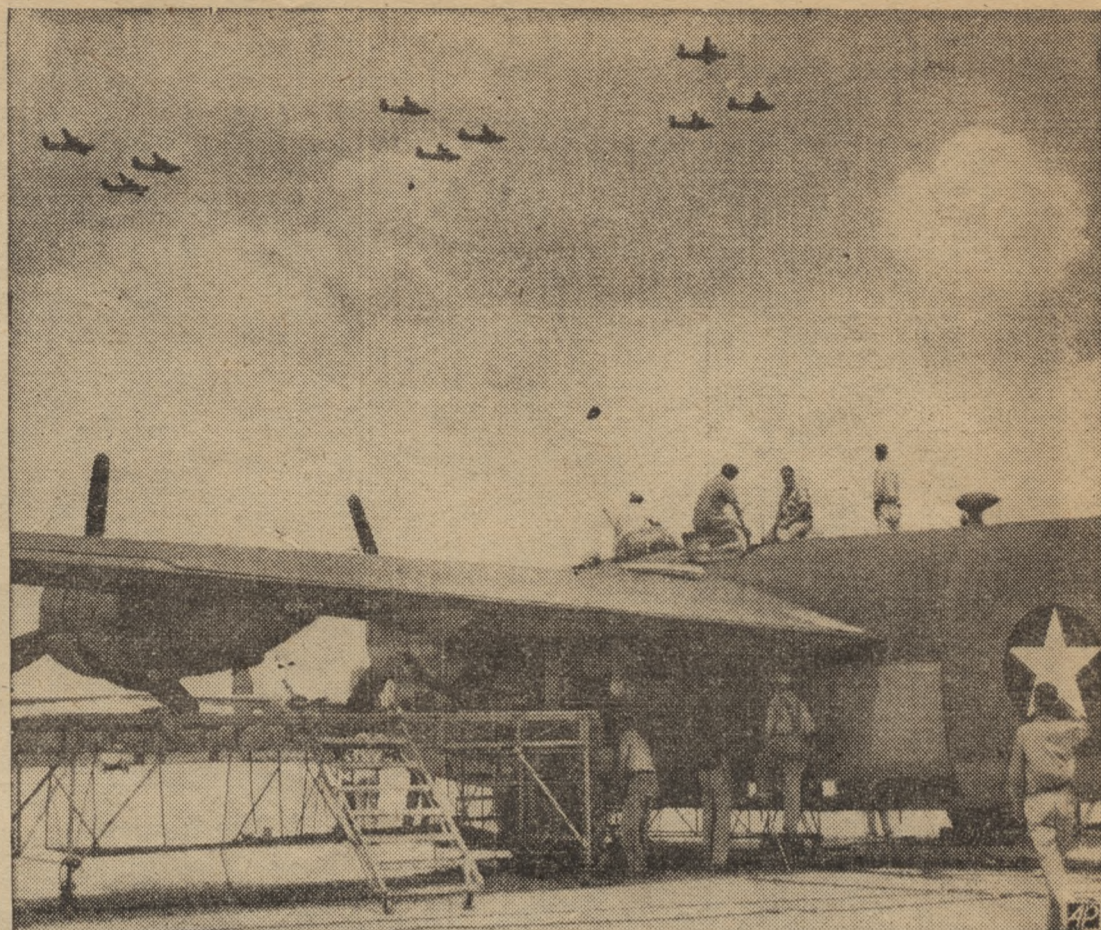
### "BY THE FRUITS YE SHALL KNOW THEM"

A great mass of men, united by their mutual experiences in and contribution to one cause, can wield a mighty influence for good—or evil. The soldiers of this war are already learning what power is within their grasp to shape the affairs of their country.

When the president offered his program for cushioning the shock of a return to civilian life by servicemen following victory, his enemies accused him of making a bald appeal for the soldier-vote. In effect, they were claiming that he was trying to buy votes with the taxpayers' money. But a great and good leader once said: "By the fruits ye shall know them." And the fruits offered by the president are good, for his is a sensible plan and a just one.

But the fact that the charge of "playing politics" was raised immediately when soldier-legislation was offered by the president is evidence that the politicians are thinking in terms of the soldier-vote. Soon, when congress returns from vacation, a flood of bonus bills, veterans bills, we-gotta-do-something-for-our-poor-boys bills will be presented. Some of these will be offered with sincerity as a contribution to the good of the country. Others will be an all-out bid by unscrupulous individuals to buy the soldier-vote, to capture the power that goes with the support of the servicemen.

It's a great responsibility that faces the soldier—to choose between his real friends and his pseudo friends.



**BIG BIRDS OVER THEIR NEST**—Nine Liberator bombers fly high over the Ft. Worth, Tex., plant of Consolidated Vultee, where workers prepare another B-24 for flight

## HINTS FROM THE CHAPLAIN



By CHAPLAIN BONNER

### MERCHANDISING

A few years ago I saw a sign in the office of a large wholesale merchandising concern that read, "Good Merchandise Well Displayed Is Half Sold."

In the past few years we have seen that sign literally come to life in the confines of our great country. We knew that our American way of life was by far the best on top side of the earth. We displayed it throughout the world. We preached it from every street corner, we told all the inhabitants of the civilized world that America was, and still is, the Citadel of Democracy.

This statement was challenged by the mighty armed force of a few demigods that thought our advertising was a farce, that there was a philosophy of life that would outstrip the tried, proven, and accepted way of our community of families. We knew there was no other way we would rather have than our own. We have bought that way of freedom with blood. We have sowed the bosom of our land with sepulchres of our illustrious dead but we have received in turn a heritage that will not pass away.

The great terms used by President Lincoln to bind up the nation's wounds suffered on a great battlefield in the last century act to solidify us today as we pay the price in our blood to continue the advertising of a product we deem invincible. Mr. Lincoln said, "Government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth." Freedom is our product carved out of a world of many ideals and philosophies of government. It is a good product and we are going to display it well and pay for that display with our life, if need be. Yes, "Good Merchandise Well Displayed Is Half Sold."

—CHAPLAIN BONNER.

### "MORALS"

Morals refers to actions that are pleasing to God. While it is usually applied to actions, in reality it refers to thoughts and speech, as well. It is another name for discipline in thought, word and action.

It is imperative that we please God in all we do or say or think. This God demands, and as some day we must stand before God in judgment, it is to our best interests to be men of God on earth. It is not enough to know about God. Mere knowledge of God never saved anyone, yet Lucifer was an archangel, and knew more about God than any man, yet God cast Lucifer into Hell. Judas was an Apostle and knew Christ, yet his name lives on as a traitor.

Our actions prove us before God and men. What is wrong must, under no circumstances, be done. We must do what is right, no matter how many act otherwise. God does not compromise. A time of accounting comes to each of us. It is for that solemn moment that we must prepare ourselves. By thought, word and deed, we must seek to please God.

—CHAPLAIN LONG.

### FLAG-POLE, STEEPLE AND TOWER

These three rise above the level

## Special Service School To Take in More EM

LEXINGTON, Va.—Forty enlisted men, the first graduated from training courses at the Army's School for Special Service, here, established an enviable record in the grades they achieved and in activity participation, school officials declared last week. All received diplomas and 13 were recommended by a school board for consideration for appointment as commissioned officers.

All who received the recommendation for commissions were over 30 years old. Selection was made on civilian background, outstanding work and performance while enrolled in the course, and record of duty as enlisted men.

Col. William H. Quarterman, commandant of the School for Special Service, said this week that marks of enlisted men in the class ranked very high in comparison with the 350 commissioned men and Wac officers who were trained in the same class.

A quota of 40 enlisted men from various military branches throughout the country was set up as an experiment prior to the opening of the 13th course in June. The results of the test proved eminently successful, officials said following graduation last week, and new quo-

tas are being established for future classes.

The curriculum for enlisted men is essentially the same as evolved for commissioned officers. They participated in many of the same classes and received basically the same training. The 30-day course at the School for Special Service provides intensive training in four departments, including Information, Education and Research, Technical Training, Athletics and Recreation, and Military Science and Tactics.

of the base. They represent the three main functions of the base.

Before the entrance of the base headquarters stands the FLAG; at the center of the base is the STEEPLE; on the line rises the TOWER. Patriotism, Religion, War, Love of country, love of God, love of these two and defense of them. The three are on the same line—the FLAG and TOWER at each end, the STEEPLE in the center.

These three are a parable. One comes to this place, first by way of the FLAG at the entrance. He pledges to "uphold and defend" what the FLAG stands for. During his course of training he is upheld and strengthened by religion, which keeps the ideals he pledged at the entrance, strengthened. Then, with clear vision and stout heart, he arrives at the TOWER for the front line with its combat and danger.

At the TOWER, the shock of the enemy comes first. Sustaining the TOWER, is the STEEPLE and the FLAG. At the TOWER is the point of greatest danger. Backing up the TOWER are forces of religion and patriotism. To the stout heart and the poised spirit, the TOWER adds the clear mind and skillful hand.

All three work as a team. All three are necessary.

—CHAPLAIN OELFKE.

### SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES FOR THE WEEK

#### PROTESTANT

Chaplain Bonner—Chaplain Oelfke

Communion service—Sunday, 8:00

a. m.

General Worship—Sunday, 10:00

a. m. and 8:00 p. m.

Choir Rehearsal—Thursday, 8:00

p. m.

#### CATHOLIC

Chaplain Long

Mass—Sunday, 9:00 and 11:15 a.

m. Daily, 6:30 p. m.

Confessions—Saturday, 7:30 p. m.

Sunday, 7:30 a. m.

Chaplain will hear confessions by

request at any time.

#### JEWISH

Sgt. R. J. Weinstein

Friday, 7:30 p. m.

Civilian personnel are cordially

invited to attend all services.

## Mitchell Bomber Has Record of 245 Combat Hours

Seventy-three different combat missions with 245 hours of aerial fighting is the record that "Fat Cat," a B-25 Mitchell medium bomber has rolled up in the Southwest Pacific as a veteran of the United States Army Fifth Air force, a report to the War Department stated.

Three hundred and sixty-eight bullet holes have been shot in the body of the plane. T/Sgt. John B. Chesson, crew chief, added that he is sure that some bullets have entered where repairs had been made.

The "Fat Cat" has bombed and strafed the Japanese in New Guinea, New Britain and scored hits in the Bismarck Sea battle. One time the bomber went out on four combat missions within 34 hours to New Britain, kept off 20 Japanese fighter planes and came back with 186 bullet holes, her top turret blown off and the gas tank in the wing set on fire.

Her pilots include Capt. William R. Johnson, who was killed December 31, 1942; Second Lieut. Edward T. Solomon, and Second Lieut. J. E. Melbert.

## KP PETE SAYS

### FOOD ARRANGIN'

When was telling my Ma that I was an arranger she didn't know that what I'm supposed to do is sort out the garbage in this here mess hall. The funny part of it is there ain't no need for my job but I gotta do it anyway just because a lotta guys is too lazy to clean their trays the way they're supposed to do it. Yea, right on the garbage line is different cans for different things but some of those mugs just dump everything in the one can. So I gotta come along and sort it out—I call it arrangin'. The hogs that eat this stuff is darned particular and they only eats certain things so I gotta pick out what they like. If those guys would only read the signs on the cans, my job would be soft or maybe I'd get promoted. One guy in particular I want to tell you about. He's the one what don't know juices from liquids. I sees him dumping water into the can what says, "No Juices." "Wassa matter with you," I ups and asks him, "Can't you read plain English?" So this cluck, do you know what he says, he says, "This ain't juice. This is water." So I starts to tell him that water is juices but I got all mixed up. So now the sign reads, "No Liquids." Maybe he knows water is liquids.

# SOLDIERS YOU WORK WITH . . .

## HEADQUARTERS SQUADRON

The orderly room of the headquarters squadron has as its statistical expert, S/Sgt. William F. Porter. Each day he works with form 127a and b, strength reports, morning reports, bond and insurance reports, which require his undivided attention. He also makes out furlough papers and other "odds and ends."

This industrious compiler has been at the A. A. B., Casper, since Nov. 18, 1942, when the base was beginning to boom. Many changes have occurred in the interim, such as the beautification of the various areas, the enlargement of the office buildings and the increase in strength of the personnel, and of course, the Wac company came to the base.

The sergeant was inducted into the army on May 13, 1942, at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, from his home at Mt. Washington, Ky., where he lived with his mother before joining up.

Manager of a general retail store in civilian life, he also held a job as department head of the book-keeping and accounting sections. The sergeant attended Mt. Washington high school (where he studied general business) as well as the Spencerian Commercial college at Louisville, Ky.

As a spectator or fan, Sergeant Porter has a keen appreciation for baseball or softball.

In conclusion the sergeant says: "I like A. A. B. Casper, very much and enjoy being in the army. I will probably go back to the same type of work at the conclusion of the war, which I hope will be soon, although, I'm glad to be doing my part to hasten the end."

## FIRST SQUADRON

"I like the A. A. F. and I wouldn't leave if I had the chance" gives an idea of Sgt. Cecil L. Burgess' opinion of army life. Yes the sergeant is one of the boys from the First bomb squadron who is anxious to see this strife through to the finish.

Working in the personnel section of the orderly room for his outfit, Sgt. Burgess considers keeping form 127 up to date, or classification of the duties and the number doing a certain type of job, as the most important part of his work. He also deals with O. C. S. and aviation cadet applications, as well as the other and sundry reports used by the group at all times.

Eleven months, seeing the air base grow up, covers his term of service here where he was worked as clerk and typist since his arrival. This quiet, efficient soldier resided with his parents at Dorset, Ohio, and was inducted at Cleveland, April 13, 1942. His basic training was taken at Jefferson Barracks. He also worked as clerk in the orderly room at the big Sub-Depot at March Field, California and Ontario, California.

In civilian life, the sergeant was manager of a Chevrolet parts department at Piermont, Ohio, where he also sold cars. He enjoyed his civilian occupation so much that he hopes to go back to selling cars "if they have such things", after the war.

Business courses at the Andover High school, Andover, Ohio as well as at Ashtabula Business college in Ashtabula, Ohio, prepared him for his present army career.

At one time, motor boats and swimming were of prime interest to this brown-eyed youth. Since his induction into the A. A. F., horse-back riding takes up many of his leisure evenings.



## FOURTH SQUADRON

The chief armorer of the fourth squadron, who, with his crew, maintains and repairs all of the fighting equipment for the bombardment group is Sgt. Blake C. Bayless. He has the interest of the squadron at heart and is considered a "good fellow" by his associates, which makes the sergeant an ideal soldier for this job.

"I like my work and it's the only type I've done since I've been in the Army Air forces," says Sgt. Bayless.

Inducted in June, 1942, from Calchester, Ill., where he lived with his parents (he's still single), the sergeant was sent to Scott Field, Ill., then on to Jefferson Barracks, Mo., for his basic training. At Lowry Field, Denver, Colo., he attended the aircraft armament school for several months, was shipped to the replacement center at Salt Lake City, Utah, and on to A. A. B., Casper, on October 10, 1942.

In civilian life, this blue-eyed armorer worked with a construction outfit in his native state.

Not anxious to be in the limelight, the retiring sergeant finally admitted that he had played semi-professional baseball around the western part of Illinois. He's still fond of a good game and enjoys football, as a fan.

Sergeant Bayless attended high school in Calchester, Ill., and Gem City Business college at Quincy, Ill.



## Third Squadron

Being in the theatre of war for 18 months, doing armament work (that is repairing guns) and making flights with a regular combat crew doesn't strike Sgt. Duane Arnold as being so unusual. This quiet, unassuming hero says "it was all just part of my job. I did my duty like the rest of the fellows because I'm anxious to see this mess cleared up soon."

The names of many places where he was stationed would be censored so he prefers not to talk about them. So many encounters with the Japs have occurred and so many unpleasant incidents have been witnessed by him that they too are "off the record" he says.

This bronzed youth spent two years and three months in the Hawaiian islands, the land of romance and adventure which was turned into an inferno when the Japs attacked so suddenly.

Assigned to the Eleventh Bomb group he was a member of that outfit when the Presidential citation was awarded for group gallantry. Sgt. Arnold was also the recipient of an oral English award given by the New Zealand government for group gallantry. During his 18 months of combat duty, he saw three major battles and four minor ones. General Saunders, Assistant Chief of the Air Staff, was in command of the Eleventh group.

The sergeant was enlisted in the regular army in 1940 from Syracuse, N. Y., where his parents reside. In civilian life, he acted as a "trouble shooter" or repairman for the Bell Telephone company. He attended Vocational high school in Syracuse and studied mechanical engineering at Syracuse university.

Although a recent arrival at A.A.B. Casper, Sgt. Arnold is the acting section chief of the Ordnance department where he has 38 men working with him, seeing that ammunition is delivered to the groups when needed.

Several members of the Eleventh Bomb group are also on the base at the present time. Most of Sergeant Arnold's Squadron commanders were in that group.

## W A C

Sgt. Mary Florence Roman, assigned as duty sergeant of the Wac company, spends her time drilling the company, conducting P. T. classes and acting as the company representative at base squadron meetings. If anything is needed, or should be repaired or removed around the area, the day room, barracks, etc., this efficient and vivacious miss will see about it.

The only complaint Sergeant Mary seems to have is that the weather is too hot occasionally, she might add that the girls are not (?) always "on the double" when she "blows" them out for reveille, work and other formations—but other than that she loves her work.

"I wouldn't change it for anything else in the world. In fact, they'd have to drag me out to get me into another job," she states.

This 22-year-old miss was enrolled at Detroit, Mich.—her home town—Sept. 18, 1942. She took her basic at Daytona Beach, Fla.—"an ideal state"—and was placed in cadre work at the conclusion of her basic training. She taught classes of close order drill, chemical warfare, personal hygiene and physical training.

As an entertainer she is tops at doing acrobatic stunts. Dancing and swimming appeal to this "5-foot 2—eyes of blue" Wac.

In civilian life she was a telephone operator, one of these "Hello" girls and also had some experience as a waitress. "Sleeping was a hobby of mine, but since my enrollment I've had very little time to indulge in that," added the sergeant.

At present the sergeant has quite a following in the animal kingdom. She has taken over the care and feeding of the Wac rabbits and cats and has also added her own tiny pooch "Spot" to the collection. Spot requires a great deal of care. His favorite pastimes are biting the girls' ankles and running off with their "aligned" shoes.

Mary is enthusiastic about military life for more than one reason. Three brothers, S/Sergeant Mike, M/Sergeant Frank and Corporal Johnny are serving their country in Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri, and are getting ready to meet the enemy soon, according to latest reports sent to the sergeant. Two other brothers are in the navy, George and Joe, training at the Great Lakes Naval Training station in Illinois.



## GUARD SQUADRON

Any soldiers booked for disorderly conduct will encounter S/Sgt. John Jacob Hotz at the desk in the police office at Casper. S/Sgt. Hotz deals with anyone who gets out of line, takes down data concerning them and turns it over to the provost marshal at the A. A. B., Casper, who in turn passes it on to the C. O. Each week the sergeant works on a different shift but he says "the 1300 o'clock to 2100 o'clock is the toughest, because it is hard for me to sleep during the day."

S/Sgt. Hotz has been an M. P. since his arrival here at the base, although his real inclination tends toward the mechanical. However, he likes the type of work he is doing now and says that he is working with a fine group of men and has very few infringements considering the number of soldiers on the base.

He was inducted from San Francisco, Calif., July 31, 1942, and his home is in Oakland, Calif., where he lived with his parents.

At the Presidio of Monterey reception center, he first encountered G. I. shots, ability tests and received his clothing. At Camp Roberts, Calif., his basic consisted of training in the infantry. From Salt Lake City, Utah replacement center he was shipped to A. A. B. Casper.

"I was a yeastmaker before coming into the army—a maintenance man, which is the same as a machinist, for he Consumer's Yeast company. I also had 9 years experience as a regular machinist, working with lathes, boring mills, shapers and any other tools found in a machine shop" said the sergeant.

He attended Fremont High school at Oakland, studying a commercial course—served his apprenticeship 4 years in a machine shop and then became a journeyman, or a full fledged machinist.

Baseball and football are on the list of this energetic M. P. who likes to participate, has played "semi-pro" baseball and sometimes helps out on the softball team of the Guard squadron.

"I'm the only representative of my family in the war effort at present so I've got to do a good job," states John. "I hope it will be all over soon so that we can go back and live normal lives although I like A. A. B., Casper (except for the winters)".



# QUARTERMASTER QUIPS

CORP. B. R. MEEHAN

We are happy to announce the arrival of Lt. Wright, who has just graduated from Officer's Candidate School at Camp Lee, Virginia, and sincerely hope he will enjoy his training here at Casper. In addition to Lt. Wright, four new men have been added to the Quartermaster Detachment—Pvts. Zimmerman, Schultz, Nosbisch and Bartram.

Lt. Kohout, our company commander, has been granted a short leave and in his absence Lt. Rhodes will take over. We all sincerely hope Lt. Kohout has an enjoyable time.

The highlight of this week's activities was a Quartermaster picnic, held at the Lion's Camp on Casper Mountain. As a result of the picnic, a couple of the men have acquired new nicknames—"Gas House" Buchanan, who attempted to consume all his picnic lunch in liquid form, has the new nomenclature of "Rubber Legs" and George "Pickles" Sweikart has the new handle "Beer Baron", which should be self-explanatory! The ball game, which consisted of the boys in the detachment and their friends, turned out to be quite a riot as a result of the excellent pitching of Lt. Kading, and the catching of Mr. Kaufman. Probably the finest out-fielding in these parts was demonstrated by none other than Pvt. Papa, "The Mole", Corp. Czapko contributed his talents to the picnic by acting as chef and Sgt. Howard by dishing out the chow. One of the larger cabins was turned into a dance hall and with the aid of a phonograph and some of the latest records, the remainder of the evening was turned over to the rug-cutters and jitterbugs.

Lt. Neeley, who recently celebrated a wedding anniversary, was the recipient of an unusual bouquet of flowers from Lt. Hettis. When the lid of the box was removed, it turned out to be a gardener's dream, or should I say a huckster's nightmare, consisting of onions, carrots, rhubarb, lettuce, etc., to say nothing of a sympathy card for his wife! It looks like the rivalry between these officers gets worse by the week.

The Quartermaster detachment received second place this week for the beautification of their area. Everyone better be on their guard, ast he Q. M. is gunning for first place in the very, very near future!

M/Sgt. Mullen, S/Sgt. Stewart, Sgt. Lamm, Corp. Hubertz, Pvt. Jakes and Pvt. Caldwell are all on furlough. Have a good time fellows, but don't forget the way back!

Well, it looks like this is about all the news for this week, so guess I will take my usual break until this time next week.

## "Goodoo"

SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.—Marines here have added a local colloquialism to their vocabulary and are using it in many ways and on frequent occasions. The word is "goodoo," pronounced as if it were spelled gooddough, and meaning the same as good. If a marine asks a girl for a date, for instance, and she agrees, he will come back with "Goodoo." Or if he asks, "What's for chow?" and is given a satisfactory menu outline, more than likely he will come back with the easy "Goodoo."

SAY, "I SAW YOUR AD IN THE SLIP STREAM."

## Your Fall Wardrobe Is Ready Now!

We've been busy unpacking the lovely new things you'll want for Fall—

Beautiful New COATS, DRESSES, HATS, JACKET and SKIRT Combinations, NECKWEAR, NEW GLOVES, NEW BAGS . . . Everything for a New Season.

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Boys' and Girls' Boots—Black or Brown Priced at \$4.50. Sizes 12½ to 3

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## No Wender

AT AN ALASKAN BASE.—The bouncing ball sings in the movies at the outposts here go over rather better than they do at home, despite the lack of feminine voices. When the screen presents the note: "Now the girls sing," the soldiers fill in the blank spots with lusty falsetto renderings, till the whole house bursts out laughing.

### On the Down Beat

By SAM GERTNER

To the swiny strains of Count Basie's famous band, I am sitting at the typewriter and putting down events of the past week which I hope all of you will enjoy.

The dance band business lost one of its 'ace' hot trumpet men, when Corky Cornelius of the Casa Loma band died, at the Polyclinic hospital in New York from an acute kidney condition, after a three day illness. His wife, the former Irene Daye, was at his bedside when he died. They met when they were working for the Gene Krupa outfit and Irene was the outstanding vocalist of the band.

At a recent one-nighter at the Civic auditorium in Oakland, California, Kay Kyser, drew the largest crowd to ever attend a dance. The total attendance was something over 20,000, the admission price was \$1.25 per person and the entire gate amounted to \$26,430.

Last week I announced that Xavier Cugat was in the hospital. Well here is the latest on the rhumba king. He is back at work in Hollywood, where he is making another picture. His life was saved by a quick operation on his kidneys.

Fred MacMurray in his next picture "And the Angels Sing," is to be shown as an orchestra leader, a role which shouldn't be very tough for him. Before he became a movie star he used to make a living out of music. He played saxophone and clarinet with the California Collegians, which was mainly known as a stage combo. Included in the band that he will front in the picture are some former members of the same band. Also in this picture will appear Julie Gibson, who is making her debut in the film industry, former band vocalist. Watch this gal, because she is going to hit the top very fast. Besides having a very good voice she also has what it takes.

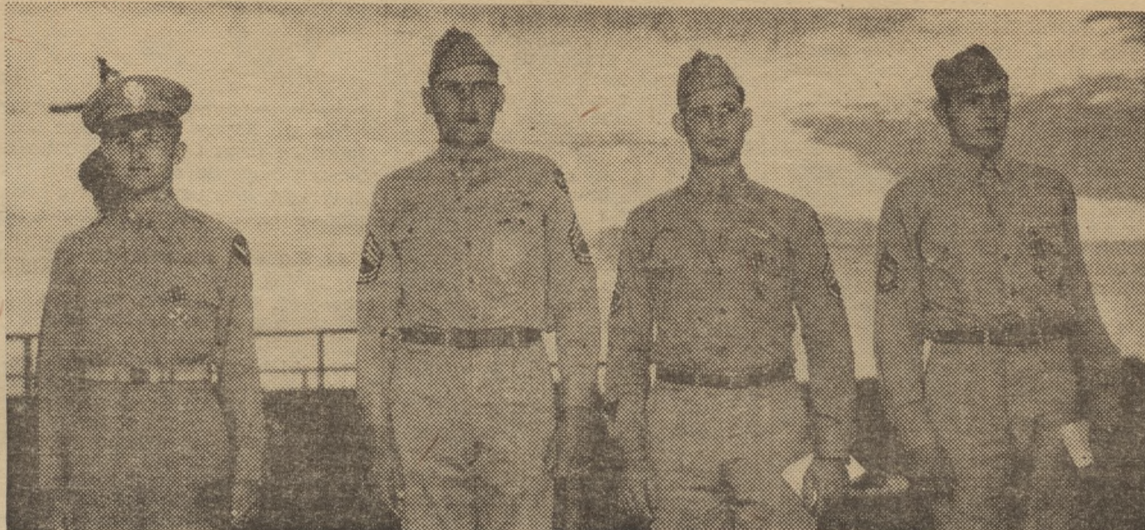
While running through the column "Ravings at Reveille by Sarj," which appears in the National Down Beat, I ran across a piece of news, which I thought might be of interest to some of you. It's stated that a G. I. nine-piece dance band had been broadcasting to this country from overseas and had been carried by the British Broadcasting system. They called themselves the "Sad Sacks," and were under the direction of Cpl. Rocco Savino of Worcester Mass. Well, about 4 months ago this same fellow was stationed on this base. He tried his darndest to get into the band out here, but just when things looked like he was in, he was shipped to Tennessee.

Last week I wrote that the band had been augmented by two very fine sax men. It looks like good things must come to an end and it really happened to us this week. One of the sax men, Johnny Strianse, due to his classification being other than a musician, has been shipped to Pocatello, Idaho. It was really an awful dose to swallow, because the sax section was going places, and that is one of the main factors in a dance band. In closing we wish Johnny all the luck in the world and also that something like that doesn't happen to us again.

### Quick Delivery

SOMEWHERE IN NEW GUINEA. Dropping mail bags from a low-flying plane is one of the methods of delivery used in this area. This saves taking the mail in by boat, or through almost impassable jungle. In one case a soldier suggests that the pilot who dropped a bag within two feet of him should be made a bombardier, to use his skill against the Japs.

## Decorated at Air Base



ONE OFFICER AND THREE ENLISTED MEN were honored at the Air Base last Thursday morning when all received decorations for heroic services. They are, left to right, Major Frank W. DeLong, bomb group deputy commander, who received the DFC; T/Sgt. Ralph E. Naslund, winner of the Air Medal; S/Sgt. Burnell F. Goodness, winner of the DFC; and T/Sgt. Raleigh Kiser, winner of the DFC and an Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal. (Official Air Force photo.)

### Sergeants Shares Tent with Five Kangaroos

WASHINGTON. — T/Sgt. Max Bland, and S/Sgt. R. T. Chism, are aerial gunners on a United States Army Air Forces Flying Fortress.

Their avocation is caring for a pygmy kangaroo and its five infants with which they share their tent in North Africa.

When they are not on operational sweeps against the enemy or cleaning their guns, the two sergeants are busy caring for their personal menagerie. The animals are housed in a tin fragmentation-bomb box to which the gunners daily bring a supply of barley from a nearby field.

"If we could only get some screen," Sergeant Chism said, "I could make them a nice home."

But, unfortunately, there are no hardware stores in the Arab village near his base.

### Found His Uncle

ALLIED HEADQUARTERS IN NORTH AFRICA—Sgt. Salvatore Noto, Brooklyn restaurateur, who is becoming the army's most celebrated mess sergeant, went on the hunt in Palermo for rare spaghetti sauces so the men of his P-40 Warhawk squadron would get the best. In talking to a master cook in the Sicilian city he pulled out a picture of his father in Brooklyn. The Palermo cook yelled: "That's my brother-in-law," and his wife, called in, confirmed it. Now the uncle is not only making the squadron's spaghetti but also supervising all of Sergeant's Noto's cooking.

## You'll Have the Time of Your Life In Joining the Woman's Army Corps

Isn't WAC drilling tough? Your little tootsies may protest a little, just for the first few days. But you won't. You'll love it. Every WAC does! You'll be amazed at how soon you learn to execute the orders . . . even though you never knew which was your left foot before!

Girls of civilian life are asking this and a million other questions about the WACs: Is promotion quick? How do I become an officer? May I wear civilian clothes; jewelry? Must my hair be worn a special way? May I use cosmetics? Is there social life in the WAC? Will I have fun? . . . and many, many others.

After you've become a member of the organization and have done a little (or a lot) of traveling at the armies' time and expense, stripes won't seem as important as they did when you joined. But you'll get them anyway, depending upon the job you are doing and the number of promotions allowed in your particular outfit. How you'll beam when you see your very own name written out on a 'Special Order'.

Any girl with the right qualifications may apply for Officer Candidate School, either before or after basic training, or after she is assigned out in the field. Every girl has an equal chance to become an officer—some have earned their officer's bars in as little as ten weeks.

Now that the corps is part of the army no civilian clothes are allowed, other than sports attire for tennis, horesback riding, etc. Once you find yourself in a WAC uniform, you'll probably want to keep it on—you'll be just plain PROUD of it and will probably say, as one girl did, "As a WAC, I feel like somebody." Wedding ring, engagement ring or signet ring—wrist watch and an identification bracelet will be all the jewelry you'll want to wear. You wouldn't want any brighter glitter than that WAC insignia, once you get it on your uniform anyway!

Wear your hair so that it is natural and becoming. "Neat and well above the collar" is one phrase you'll hear quite frequently—especially when a personal inspection is on it's way. But do not fear, you'll soon get used to the army way and like it too, after a while. Naturally, you won't want to be too conspicuous, as a WAC, so you'll find yourself using less and less make-up. Sometimes your C. O. may even have to remind you that she doesn't want you to look too washed-out. Nail polish you'll use will be of the lightish shade too.

You'll have more fun than you ever did in your life; with so many swell things to do you won't know which one to choose first. You'll go to the Army dances where you will get the rush of your life, Men's Service Club parties, Special U. S. O. shows and entertainments, movies and even Glee clubs and choirs are formed on some bases. If you like horesback riding, tennis, dramatics or radio shows your chance will come if you are a member of a WAC company.

There'll be a different date every night, if you have the stamina to keep up with them, not just army men, but navy, marines or civilians if you prefer them.

WAC stands for Women's Army Corps. When you join the WAC you are a part of the U. S. Army. To any girl, joining up can be a challenge and the thrill of a lifetime. Unless you have some very un-

usual skills, your first introduction to Army life will be at basic training, where you'll learn all about military customs and courtesy. At first you may go around saluting taxi drivers and buck privates but eventually you'll know how to salute and when.

The close order drill, special ceremonies and parades are the parts you'll love—every WAC does! Particularly when you discover that your company shows up best on Inspection Day parade. Then, too, the unusual opportunities a girl has for meeting celebrities formally, and sometimes informally, she might otherwise see only in the movies. Many of the girls at A. A. B. Casper have been reviewed and inspected by Colonel Oveta Hobby, General Arnold and have even done an 'eyes-right' for President Delano Roosevelt himself. So join up now, girls, for the most exciting phase of your career.

## No Fun Loafing Says Fighting 14th Pilots

Persuading its fighter pilots to take a day off once in a while to relax is one of the main problems of the United States Army 14th Air force in China, the War department has been informed.

"Those kids are afraid they will miss a chance to mix it with the Japanese," said Lieut. Col. John R. Alison, commander of a fighter plane squadron, who recently returned from China. "Really good fights are scarce. So the pilots don't want to miss an opportunity to knock down those Zeros. Then, too, they are so darn scared that pilots in other theaters will run up scores higher than theirs."

Colonel Alison doesn't like to miss opportunities, either. He devoted a day of his leave before coming home to leading a flight of Chinese pilots, and shot down one Zero and probably another.

### Morale Is High

Morale is high among the personnel of the 14th Air force, Colonel Alison said. The men feel that fighting the Japanese is the most important job in the world for them, and they get a real thrill out of seeing a Japanese plane plunging earthward in flames.

"The first time you shoot down a Japanese plane you wonder what you have done," said Colonel Alison, who has credit for six certain kills and four probables in the air and one on the ground. "You realize that you have killed a man. Then you see the Zeros flashing at you, see their bullets going into your plane and your every instinct is to shoot them down any way you can."

"You see your buddies in parachutes being machine-gunned by the Japanese. You know what they did to the Tokyo fliers. Then you realize it is your duty to kill. You know the Japanese do not respect our code of conduct, that the only language they understand is that of your guns."

### Detroit in Africa

SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA.—A "Little Detroit of Africa" is operating where the rich coastal plains of Africa meets the Mediterranean. An outdoor assembly plant, with cranes, booms and packing cases spread over a million square feet, has jeeps coming off the assembly line at the rate of one every five and a half minutes, and 160 new two-and-a-half-ton trucks rolling out every day. Half-tracks, 37-mm, self-propelled guns, reconnaissance cars, tanks and ambulance trucks flow out in a steady stream to forward units. The establishment of the assembling plant here saves 58 per cent of the shipping space formerly required.

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Fay BAINTE · Van JOHNSON

M-G-M Picture

# Allies Clear Sicilian Skies of Enemy Planes

## AAF Flies 12,583 Sorties, Drops 12,460.3 Tons of Bombs

WASHINGTON—The war department disclosed details of the sweeping air attack in which the United States army air forces and their British Allies, collaborating with Allied ground and naval forces, cleared the Sicilian sky of the enemy's planes in July, blasted his air fields to the point of uselessness and pulverized his lines of communication.

Waged by the Northwest African Air Forces, commanded by Lt. Gen. Carl Spaatz, U. S. A., and the United States Army Ninth Air Force, of which Maj. Gen. Lewis H. Brereton, U. S. A., is commanding general, the attack was carried out by hundreds of planes forming full air battle teams—B-17 Flying Fortress and B-24 Liberator heavy bombers, B-25 Mitchell and B-26 Marauder medium bombers, A-20 Havoc attack bombers, A-36 Invader fighter-bombers, P-38 Lightning, P-40 Warhawk and P-51 Mustang fighters, C-47 Skytrain transport planes, and British fighters and bombers.

### 12,853 SORTIES

In the four weeks ending July 26, United States planes flew 12,583 offensive sorties, dropped 12,460.3 tons of bombs, destroyed 342 enemy planes and probably destroyed 54 others, probably sank 3 enemy ships and damaged 10 more, with a loss of 190 United States aircraft.

Their actions reached a crescendo in the mission against selected military targets in Rome, July 19, the heaviest daylight bombing attack of the war to date, in which 272 heavy bombers and 249 medium bombers reached their respective targets and dropped 1,101 tons of bombs.

The first week of July saw the coordinated activity of the Northwest African Air Forces and the Ninth Air Force reaching a scale more intense than at any time since the fall of Pantelleria.

In that week the principal targets were the important enemy airdromes of Sicily, Sardinia and southern Italy.

Early in the month, the important air bases at Palermo, Trapani, Borizzo, Sciacca, Castelvetano, Comiso, Pisciardi, Gerbini and Catania were attacked daily by bombers dropping thousands of fragmentation bombs, destroying many aircraft on the ground.

### ATTACK CHANGES

About July 7 the type of attack was changed, with heavy and medium bombers dropping about 3,000 tons of demolition bombs on the various airdromes, many of which were completely knocked out.

Throughout the week the coastal Air Force was busily engaged in escorting convoys, protecting allied harbors and executing regular air-sea rescue work and submarine hunts.

Enemy fighter resistance increased with the intensity of Allied attacks on the Sicilian airdromes early in the month.

On the night of July 9, General Spaatz's Northwest African Air Forces initiated the invasion of Sicily with one of the most complicated and intense undertakings in air force history.

Medium and light bombers attacked targets in southeast Sicily.

Hundreds of Skytrain transport planes dropped parachute troops and released gliders near objectives in the eastern part of the island shortly before dawn. All of the airborne troops landed near their objectives. Only 8 transport planes were lost.

### FREE OF ENEMY PLANES

Allied aircraft kept the skies almost entirely free of enemy fighters and bombers as a vast fleet began disembarking troops and cargoes at 3 a. m. on July 10. As the convoys arrived, air attacks on ground targets increased in intensity.

Scores of medium and heavy bombers blasted all enemy airdromes which were still serviceable.

Throughout the day Lightnings and Invaders flew 222 fighter bomber sorties against communications lines, motor transport and opportunity targets.

Lightnings, Warhawks, Mustangs and Spitfires flew 1,200 sorties as fighter cover for the invasion forces.

During the day sorties flown by all

types of allied aircraft in this theater totaled more than 2,200.

Twenty-seven enemy aircraft were destroyed throughout the day. The Allies' loss was 34 destroyed or missing.

In the first four days of the invasion the Allies' marked air superiority was maintained not only by destroying grounded aircraft and pulverizing enemy airdromes but by forcing the enemy to move 170 of his fighters and bombers from Sicily to bases on the Italian mainland.

### MOVEMENTS HAMPERED

Large scale movements of enemy ground forces were hampered by continuous allied fighter and fighter-bomber patrols. Motor transport, road and railroad facilities were attacked incessantly.

Strategic bombardment of enemy airdromes and communication centers went on apace. The vital supply link of Messina, San Giovanni and Reggio Di Calabria through which must flow the vast majority of supplies and reinforcements committed to Sicily, was raked relentlessly. Typically destructive to this link were the July 12 attacks by scores of heavy bombers, which dropped 1,147,000 pounds of bombs thoroughly covering the targets. No enemy aircraft attempted interception.

By the end of July's third week, Allied air superiority over Sicily and central and southern Italy was complete and overwhelming.

Only one serviceable Sicilian airdrome, Bocca di Falco, near Palermo, was still in the enemy's hands, and that was presently to fall. By the end of the month not a serviceable enemy fighter plane was left based in Sicily.



**MARDI PRETTY!** Out of the Mardi Gras country and into a New York night club revue has gone Edna Joyce, "Miss New Orleans of 1942." She's an acrobatic dancer and her ambition is to do as well in show business as two of her "Miss New Orleans" predecessors, Dorothy Dell and Dorothy Lamour, who did all right in the movies.

was just like a good old rummage sale.

**DID YOU KNOW:** Monsour is recognized by her unusual laugh... Stowers and Benson are the two best KPs we have but we no longer have Stowers to indulge in the "dirty work." She is a corporal... Thanks for the airdrome squadron for their invitation to supper the other night. Sometime I hope they will visit us for a meal... We've had no dog in our menagerie since Snoodles was taken away, but now Sergeant Roman has acquired one from somewhere... Hint: Would someone like a dog? And don't tell the sergeant I said so... Who is the girl that keeps her boy friend's picture on the foot locker and makes all the girls salute him as they pass by?... Ask Monsour... Corporal Freeland won the free telephone call the other night at the Casper Service Men's club... "This a wish come true, that one of our girls would win it. Corporal Freeland still hasn't said who she is planning to call. We wonder?"

Can you figure this out? I read it somewhere and it has been bothering me, so will some of you girls see if you can figure it out and let me know your decision: So you think you've seen and heard everything. So did we until, waiting for a bus in Washington, we stood behind a couple of Wacs. One carried an electric iron, a hot-water bottle and a brief case. The other had a small bunch of dejected flowers in her right hand and a copper tea kettle in her left. And the first said to the second: "I've got my own ideas about how she got to be our leader. Listen, I'd like to see that gal trying to run a home."

**UNWRITTEN:** There are many things that happen that would be swell to write about and never reach my ear but maybe it's the weather or maybe it isn't but here's ending the column for this week... adios... P. S. Welcome to our company, Corporal Schaffer.

### Quiz Answers

(See Page 2)

1. C. Sicily has an area of 10,000 square miles. Vermont of 9,564 square miles.
2. C.
3. B. The Parthenon is in Athens.
4. A. The Cadet Nurse corps is a newly formed group of 100,000 student nurses.
5. C. In the British army sapper is the general term applied to members of the Engineering corps. One of his jobs is the destruction of land mines.
6. D.
7. A. A theodolite is used by meteorologists to follow the descent of gas-filled balloons in checking wind velocity and direction.
8. C. By keeping the tank steadily on its course the stabilizer provides for more accurate fire.
9. True. Rommel was taken prisoner by the Italians in the last war, but escaped.
10. The Spanish armada was made up of 131 vessels of war.

### Wheat-Blast

Frank Perry, of the Engineering department of Sacramento Aid Service command at McClelland field, has adapted wheat cereal, used in a sand-blast process, to remove carbon from pistons and engine blocks. The wheat is boiled for an hour to remove starch, then, when kiln or sun-dried it becomes harder than carbon but not hard enough to injure steel. It does away with scraping with hard steel tools and is said to leave the parts so clean that engineers have insisted they were new.

## New Books In Library

Have you ever wanted to catch up on some of the reading you missed a few years back? Perhaps the following list will suggest to you some of the books you have forgotten to read.

The Horse and Buggy Doctor, by Arthur Hertzler. A nostalgic biography of an age that is gone.

Wind, Sand and Stars, by Antoine de Saint Exupery. Reminiscences by a flyer of flights in Africa, South America and Europe.

The Education of Hyman Kaplan, by Leonard Ross. Humorous sketches which show the progress of Mr. Kaplan in the American Night Preparation School for Adults. It is Mr. Kaplan who declines the verb ("to fall") as ("fail, failed, bankrupt.")

Arctic Adventure, by Peter Freuchen. The author adopted the ways of the native life, married an Eskimo woman and in this book tells of his adventures as an explorer and of the Eskimo way of living.

With Malice Toward Some, by Margaret Halsey. An entertaining account of the experience of the wife of an exchange professor who spent a year in Britain.

Abe Lincoln in Illinois, by Robert

Sherwood. A play dealing with Lincoln's life from his first meeting with Ann Rutledge until he leaves Springfield to become president.

A Fortune to Share, by Vashni Young. Mr. Young found in his personal and business contacts that there is more satisfaction in sharing happiness than in acquiring money.

On the Bottom, by Edward Ellsberg. Devoted to the adventures of diving and methods of rescue work in submarine disasters.

In the field of fiction, try the following:

The Count of Monte Cristo, by Alexandre Dumas.

Tap Boots, by James Street.

Green Light, by Lloyd Douglas.

Western Union, by Zane Grey.

Blood and Sand, by Vicente Ibanez.

Arizona, by Clarence Budington Kelland.

The Family, by Nina Fedorova.

Come and Get It, by Edna Ferber.

Vanity Fair, by W. M. Thackeray.

## WAC ATTENDS—

(Continued From Page One)

Hanna, head of the O. P. A. in the Rocky Mountain section, who roped his cattle from the radiator of a jeep, we rode one of those horses. We forget whether the name was "Butterfly", "Wheaty" or "Shoshone", but it sure was fun. No wonder one of the soldiers traded his seat in a jeep for a horse!

We saw the hand-made saddle given by a local concern to the queen of the rodeo — thirty-two hundred dollars worth of saddle. The queen was selected by a WAC and an enlisted man.

Many of the personnel of A. A. B. Casper, were part of the motorized unit, adding the military touch to the Sunday morning street parade. We danced with some of the local cowboys, particularly the one wearing the checkered trousers who said "the only trouble is, you can't cash these checks."

And after getting a camera 'shot' of everything in sight, we rode sleepily back to the base, dreaming of our next day off, when we may have an opportunity to visit another Midwestern town's celebration (or return to hospitable Riverton again).

## 'TOONERVILLE'—

(Continued from Page One)

in the next issue of the Slip Stream. It is for the use of all base personnel — both military and civilian.

A large amount of credit is due the soldiers and civilians who built the "trolley" in such a short time with only photographs to use as plans. It was patterned after a like vehicle which is being run at Wendover Field, Utah; no blueprints were available on it so the entire job was done by following the photographs.

Of the materials used in its construction, 75 per cent were waste materials that were found here on the base; the only commercial part being the chassis which was picked up in town.

The contrivance was built at the motor maintenance garage of base ordnance under the supervision of Lt. Clifford P. Torrey. Practically the only materials used were the chassis, and scrap pipe and lumber. This entailed mainly two processes — that of welding and carpentering. A great deal of praise should be given Cpl. James Clemens and Pfc. John Prachyl who put their all into it to get it out on time.

The capacity of the trolley has not been actually estimated but it is supposed to hold between 50 and 75 passengers both seated and standing.

These buses have become so popular that the war department has submitted plans for a standardized model to be built on all bases.

## WACS ARE—

(Continued from Page One)

on the pulse of the WAC groups over which she has charge.

Thursday morning, after spending hours 'G. I.'ng the barracks, the new soldiers were inspected by Major U. LaBine of the Inspector General's department from the Second Air force.

He also stressed the efficiency and ability of the girls who have taken over so many of the key positions at A. A. B. Casper. The high morale of the company as a whole, the pride in having everything as clean as possible and the respect in which the WAC company hold company and superior officers, impressed the major.

The inspector ended his informal discussion by stating that "The WACs have the best setup of any WAC company I have visited. The girls are proving to be real soldiers as evidenced by their snappy salutes, their neatness in dress and their precision in marching and drilling."

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# The Redspot

By CPL. PAUL LILLY

THE SOFTBALL LEAGUE ended its season's play with the Headquarters squadron winning the championship and the First Bombers splitting their final doubleheader . . . In the league standing the First Bombers ended up in fifth place as a result of the split in their final games . . . However, the team boasted of some heavy hitters and Memric ended the season with a .396 batting average, second from the top in league averages . . . Also high up in the standing with a batting average of .342 was Lisak.

ON THE FINAL NIGHT of league play, the First Bombers defeated the Russells teams by a score of 4 to 3 . . . This was a grand game with each pitcher showing good form, and with Horvat getting the better of the deal . . . Horvat held the Russells to five hits and was in trouble only twice when he gave up home runs to Dick Chase . . . Menchow who lost the first game to the Bombers, also pitched the second in great form . . . He allowed only two hits and was in trouble in only one inning when one hit, three walks and a fielder's choice gave the Bombers three runs . . . The Bombers lost the second game 10 to 4.

IN THE SEASON'S PLAY the First Bombers were an in-and-out ball club, potentially strong contenders but inclined to blow hot and cold . . . Hemric was the best first baseman in the league and was one of the leading hitters . . . Gray was a fine shortstop and also a hard hitter . . . Lisak hit consistently . . . Man for man this was probably the hardest club in the league.

THE INSPECTORS breezed through the squadron last Saturday and 73 men stood a special inspection today . . . Boy, gigs were plentiful . . . Instruction will be given next week by Lt. Songayo on how to wear dog tags . . . He just learned—the hard way . . . The reward for Sgt. Esar's lost pooch has been raised a buck—to \$6 . . . The moon was just turning full and it was a night for romance . . . S/Sgt. Brown J. Shelton and Wac Kay Scola were the best couple on the dance floor for an hour at the Comet . . . And then a ride in the country . . . By the time they reached the Goose Egg Kay had a diamond and they were engaged . . . When is S/Sgt. Edmond T. Harder going to pass the cigars, we were asked, but we hear that Sgt. Ashmore is going to be first in line . . . Lt. Foster is not a baby bombardier, but take a look at his wings . . . W. O. Phillips comes to work at noon and quits at 12:01 . . . T/Sgt. Robert Lowry says "It's nice work if you can get it." . . . Question of the month: When is S/Sgt. Tom Master going to get married, or is he?

The army stretches its own automobiles. A popular, medium-priced model was cut in two, stretched to six additional feet in length, and then rebuilt, mostly of wood, so that it will accommodate 15 passengers.



DOING THEIR PART in fighting Wyoming's worst forest fire in history are two soldiers of the Aviation Squadron, who with 80 soldiers from the Army Air base, Casper, spent almost a week in combating the inferno. The fire, which burned over thousands of acres in the Big Horn National forest, was started more than two weeks ago and was not brought under control until this week. (Official Air Force Photo).

# UNDER THE DOUBLE V

By Pfc. ATLEE D WASHINGTON

Fire, which had been smoldering for days in the Big Horn mountains around Buffalo, Wyoming, blazed forth in threatening anger last week. The Aviation Squadron—those boys who are called on to do so many diverse jobs—was sent to combat it. Late Monday afternoon, a truck convoy cleared the gate and began its hurried journey.

Work began early the next morning. Living slipped easily and naturally into a program of food, fighting fire, and sleep. Food was the regular field rations . . . fire-fighting was a conglomerate all-day activity: climbing, sliding, hauling up pumps . . . felling trees, digging trenches . . . beating out small fires with whatever equipment was at hand . . . Until as day passed to day, so I am told, it seemed that no other existence had ever been known . . . No existence which was not of red heat and cracking timber . . . and brooding smoke slowly climbing, rung by rung, an invisible Jacob's ladder of thinning air. Sleep overtook them quickly when they lay down, fully clothed, in the tents under a chilly wind and friendly stars.

Once a group became isolated and was feared lost, but teamwork and good leadership effected a rescue. Chow was unavoidably late the first day, and the night was cold. Food, extra clothing, and additional bedding had to be brought in from the base—a business which was capably handled by Acting First Sgt. Allen.

Saturday noon, when their efforts had reduced the menace of fire to such a degree that everyone knew they'd be coming home by nightfall, Lt. Tiley looked on his men—and they tell me that pride and gratitude

emanated from him. Later, in reviewing the happenings, he said, "I want to express my appreciation to the non-coms and to all the men for their splendid work and cooperation. No one could wish for better soldiers under fire."

Many comments have been given concerning the friendliness of the townspeople of Buffalo. Perhaps everyone wouldn't know, but one of the greatest morale builders is the feeling that you are not an alien in your land . . . to be marching, or moving in a truck or train, and to be greeted with a spontaneous smile or a wave of the hand. Too many of us have remembrances of passing through places where the populace only gazed in stony silence or disdainful unconcern, even while we moved on our way to complete this business which is theirs no less than ours.

Many events—humorous, poignant, and exciting took place, as you can well imagine, but lack of space forbids recounting them here. One item, however, which must be included in this: mail was forwarded to the scene of action, and Pfc. William (Have-you-got-any-friends) Webb received fourteen letters . . . more than had previously come his way in four months. He came back to the base beaming, bringing souvenirs for some of his buddies (I drew a horse's skull!), and promising to go to any fire . . . any time . . . anywhere . . . if it brings him such luck.

Altogether, no one was badly hurt or burned. Here are the reflections of some of the men, "We were surprised to see how easily everyone fell in and did his part."—"The fire was hell, and we're glad to be home."—"No, I'm not sorry I went. I'll be able to tell the folks back in Detroit that I fought a fire in the Big Horns."

A few of the boys came in Friday, but the bulk remained another day. They came in late Saturday night, tired and triumphant men . . . covered with smoke and soot and dirt . . . many with scorched lips and singed eyebrows. They came in under the darkness rather quietly, but smiling all . . . and no one has been heard regretting his participation in the effort. It's a fair guess that everyone feels that a little worthwhile experience has been added to his life.

Secretly, most of the men who remained behind at the base are wishing they could have gone. With so little of the Squadron strength available, the regular routine was somewhat altered—a more or less pleasant thing . . . but shining shoes and cleaning barracks for Saturday morning inspection was another matter.

The school, which was intended to begin last Wednesday, had to be put off a week. Classes start tonight.

Despite the fire, some of the boys contrived to get back in time for the Saturday night jamboree at the Servicemen's Center, where Pop Pop Pierce and his associate constituted a two-man band which somehow managed to make a lot of music and send the gay-cats flying. An event of the evening took place when, without fore-planning or in-

# BOMB RANGE GAZETTE

(Eagles Roost)

By PVT. H. P. CABRERA

Welcome Mrs. Olson, your husband has been on pins and needles.

A new cook has been discovered since Toledo has gone on furlough—Joe Maciorowski, sergeant.

Sunday the boys from Headquarters moved out the bombers 5-4 in a very good game—Sgt. Butterfield must have had cold hands, he kept them in his pocket all during the game.

Edward Martines has been busily working on our new Rock Garden. He has gotten many a compliment and camera men from the base are expected to be out here and take pictures. The garden consists of a large Air Corps insignia and is colored Red, White and Blue with gold wings. Also a bombardier wing, sliver with blue background is included. Orchids to Eddie for the swell job. He is now on furlough heading for New York—his home.

Cpl. Zamenski second to Preston Foster, is now courting a certain young lady in Douglas.

Richard Warner, T. Aldag and Fred Stone are also on their furlough.

Why does Cpl. Zamenski keep on singing "The Bridge is Falling Down"?

One day it's Angelo, next day it's Smith.

Now that "Buck and Leona" are back together again everything is all-right.

Hennier's "Dotty" will be leaving pretty soon.

Our pets, Bambi and Zambi, will soon be sprouting horns; and Cpl. Maybie will soon be sprouting feathers.

Many thanks to Patton who helped put out this column.

## Shorts in Demand

WITH THE AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE IN EGYPT—American soldiers here look with longing on the allied garb of shorts while they still wear slacks. In some stations, where they are not under the watchful eyes of higher-ups, the men have gotten hold of khaki shorts. But shorts are in production and will probably soon be on the way to warm countries.

## Stopping It Earlier

A new line of attack on malaria was suggested at a meeting of the Northern California Public Health association. This aims at stopping the disease during the six days between the bite of the infected mosquito and the appearance of the malaria trophozoites in the blood stream. Treatment heretofore has been aimed at the germs after they are seen in the blood stream. Now it is hoped to stop it at an earlier stage.

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