

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J., SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1945

No. X

Mosquito Panzers Swarm Over Base In Local Invasion

HQ, MAAF., May 26.—The long-awaited pest borne mosquito invasion is on! In a special order-of-the-day issued by the Base Medical Department all personnel were advised that "This is it!"

While dispatches from far-flung Airbase areas reported that the enemy had struck with unprecedented fury, Medical GHQ, released its first communique. It read in part: "A cruel, vicious, disease-bearing foe has risen from nearby marshes, swamps and stagnant waters to destroy our way of life. To meet his cunning and tenacity we call upon each of you to carry out the orders which have been previously issued."

Weapons to Be Issued

Soldiers will be given a number 612 insect-repellent bottle. Use it freely! Burn, carry away, deposit in cans all refuse lying around! Scatter water puddles that may form after a rain!

The Office of Mosquito Information announced that MAAF Intelligence were long advised of the impending assault, and had taken necessary preventive measures. The Post Engineers filled in and sprayed idle waters. Waste oil was poured into critical areas.

Preparing to Attack

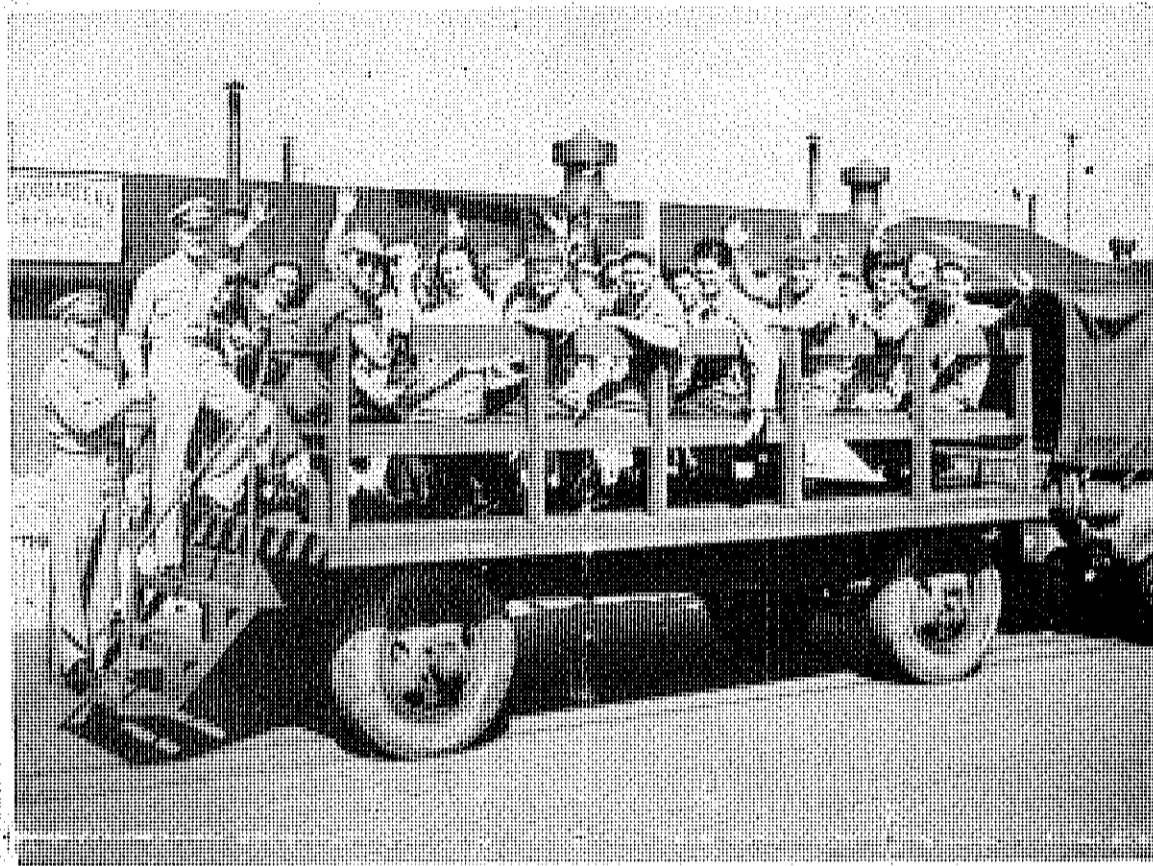
Even as feverish preparations to "hold-the-line" were being made, fabulous stories of enemy logistics were being circulated. One unconfirmed report stated that squadrons of Mosquitoes were preparing to attack the CCTS pilots while in flight; other panic mongers claimed the skeeters were plotting to kidnap a full complement of tow targeteers. To crush morale-destroying propaganda, Major Thomas W. Alsbrook, anti-anopholes Field Marshal, proclaimed, "Through cooperation and intelligence we will exterminate the foe in his boggy lair!"

'Open House' Here To Be Gala Event

Based on the amount of interest evinced by the citizens of South New Jersey in the announcement by Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins that Millville Air Field was tendering an "Open House" here Memorial Day, present indications point to the fact that Wednesday, May 30, will be a red banner occasion in the life of the Post and nearby communities.

Ever a source of news and topic of speculation, Millville Air Field has played a dominant role in local life, but due to the stringency of military security the number of visitors here have been few. This Decoration Day, however, the bonds of restriction will be temporarily relaxed, and citizen taxpayers and bond purchasers will see for themselves how an Army Air Force installation operates.

The "Blue Ointment" Special is Launched



A merry throng of first riders crowd the new intrabase Shuttle Bus as Capt. J. B. McKinnon (left), Motor Pool Executive, congratulates Lt. E. R. Fajardo for designing the vehicle that is circumscribing the Post. The two mile run is maintained at an average of ten miles per hour, and takes approximately 20 minutes to cover the Base. Made of scrap and excess automotive parts, the vehicle was pounded together by Base Shops and the ingenious mechanics of the Post Garage.

Boxes Bulged By Breezy Babble Born of Backwash and Bilge

Gray hairs on the venerable locks of the Base Suggestion Committee are periodically torn out when the high moguls gather to review current proffers on how to improve living conditions and established practices here. Designed originally to act as a clearing house for bright ideas, the Suggestion Boxes have become depositories for pet grievances and flitting whims.

The GI must be the hybrid son of the mother of invention, so novel and unique are the products of his imagery. The gamut of ingeniousness is run in the scraps of paper, cardboard box tops, and onion skin that revert to the Committee for consideration. Lengthy dissertations and single-sentenced belly gripes are submitted with the same immodesty. No evidence of inhibition is found in the blurbs.

AAF Put To Task

One disgruntled soldier, who undoubtedly has been secretly bewailing the unkind dictates of a regulation-conscious Army, takes the Air Forces to task for keeping him a private for almost two years, and recommends that he immediately be boosted to Corporal, T/O and freezes to the contrary notwithstanding. Another scribbler urges Courtesy Officers to wear arm bands. "We want to see 'em coming," he explains.

Painstakingly, the Committee scrutinizes each entry, and forwards it with appropriate comment. They appeal however, to potential contributors to remem-

ber the bounds of practicability, and refrain from cluttering their desks with copy from dreamland.

"We are not an open Forum," says Maj. M. A. Dodd, group chairman, "but a body to coordinate and examine worthy contributions. There is little we can do about the resourceful GI who requests a 90-day furlough to return to his farm in order to raise cucumbers, peppers, and potatoes for Millville Air Field consumption."

'GI Gayeties' Revue Coming Here Soon

A galaxy of top-notch Quaker City performers take star billing at the Service Club, on Thursday night, May 31, in the mammoth production, "GI Gayeties". The show is chuck full of dancing dolls, scintillating music, and cornless comedy. Following the performance, the customers will mingle with their morale boosters in a spontaneous hop.

The Special Service Office also announced that 40 GI gadabouts are requested to affix their monickers for a formal dance to be held on June 6, at the Torredale Country Club.

Veteran P-47 Pilot Leaves For Pacific

The small man with the quiet smile was restless. He had done his share in bringing the Nazi Luftwaffe to her knees—first, with the RAF during the Battle of Britain, then, with our Air Forces over "Fortress Europe." In August, 1943, he was called upon to command the first P-47 Thunderbolt raid on the Reich. Later, after compiling a record of 156 combat missions, the 34-year-old airman was returned to the States to teach fledgling pilots the rudiments of tactical flying and gunnery.

At various times here he has been a test pilot, Director of Operations and Training, and Deputy Base Commander. Although he served here with distinction, his request for a Pacific tour of duty was approved this week, and Maj. Gilbert O. Halsey, of Chickasha, Oklahoma, left with the latest CCTS graduates for parts unknown. Before bidding his friends good-bye, the Oklahoma Flyer philosophically opined, "I was in on the first round of the battle against the Axis, and would like to see it through to when the Nips hang up their gloves."

Fiesta Ends Season Of Officer Parties

To the torrid rhythm of castanets and gourds, the "bars and leaves" will ring down the curtain on their social season, Saturday evening, June 9, at the Officers' Cabana, with a Latin American extravaganza. Chili con carne, tamales and tequilla, are on the table d'hote.

Combat Veterans Hit Point Jackpot For Trek Home

With mingled emotions 18 enlisted men and nine officers shed khaki last week and returned to mufti and civilian life. They were the first of an indefinite number among Base personnel to become eligible for discharge under the recently announced Readjustment Rating System.

For the most part perplexed and a little apprehensive as to what the outside world had in store for them, the soldiers nevertheless, left the Post in a gay mood, and some facetiously promised to return here in their polka-studded neckties. Each of the veterans had accumulated a sufficient number of credits while in combat to request separation from the Army, and the Service Record of many was crowded with feats of battle valor and distinction.

Fought in Many Theaters

Among the discharges was battle-hardened 23-year-old T/Sgt. Orlin G. Lunt, of Burlington, Vermont, whose beribboned chest was covered with the DFC, the Air Medal, and Purple Heart. A heavy bomber gunner, the Sergeant's combat belt had niches of two JU-88s which he shot down last year over Germany. Lt. William J. Smith, a Southwest Pacific vet, who saw action in New Guinea, New Caledonia and Guadalcanal also bid farewell to his friends. A former steel worker in Pennsylvania, the officer disclosed that his old job was waiting for him.

Many of the men disclosed that they were going to take full advantage of the GI Bill of Rights. S/Sgt. Edwin Czerniakowski was undecided when asked what he intended to do, but smiled confidently about the future when he recalled that he could always borrow two thousand dollars from Uncle Sam and go into the banana business.

Sheepskins Given For Army Service

With an increasing number of discharges requesting credit for time spent in basic training, at service schools, and through extension courses of the Armed Forces Institute, the Information and Education Office requests that all men desiring accreditation on the high school or college level report to Bldg. 272, for advice and guidance.

In order to expediate the procedure of utilizing army experience and off-duty study, in obtaining a diploma, it is recommended that certain steps be taken before the soldier reenters civilian life. "The completion of an "accreditation form" and the filing of academic information with the principal of a high school or the registrar of a college," explained S/Sgt. Herbert Eden, counselor in the I and E program, "will play a major role in securing bona fide educational credit for the veteran."

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LT. COL. T. H. WATKINS, Commanding Officer
LT. SYDNEY R. NEMAROW Editor
PFC. NORTON L. NORRIS Staff Writer
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Base-To-Town-Transportation

The hue and cry raised on this Post during the chilly wintry months for a Base-to-Town transportation system prompted Headquarters to appeal to higher echelons for an answer to the problem. Everything within the province of regulation and authority was reviewed and analyzed. Finally, it was found that the only feasible solution was to prevail upon the commercial bus company, that originally held the franchise for the run, to resume operation.

At the time the service to-and-from-the-base was discontinued, back in June 1944, officials of the public utility declared they were not being supported by Base personnel, and were consequently, operating at a loss. In the light of this fact it was both morally and legally justifiable for the operators to relinquish their privileges of franchise. The issue was thereupon placed squarely before officers and enlisted men. Would the reinstatement of a commercial bus line be supported? The answer was a thundering "yes."

With this assurance negotiations were soon under way, and last month saw the reappearance of the yellow bus. For a time there appeared to be a generous patronage of the service. Came balmy Spring days, and once more Cedarville Road was studded with thumbs.

Present indications lead us to believe the current line will be short-lived, unless there is a sharp increase in traffic. The issue, as before, resides wholly in the khaki lap of soldiers on this Base. However we are advised that in the event the project is abandoned, the problem of Base-to-town-transportation will be considered a closed matter.

Thunderbolt has stood editorially behind those seeking to alleviate the pressing problem of finding suitable facilities to Millville. Merely as a practical measure, we urge Base personnel to have the foresight and vision to anticipate next winter's needs.

A LITTLE DOLL WITH POINTS OF HER OWN



PERSONAL AFFAIRS

By Maj. H. J. Crosson

Now that the film, "Two Down and One to Go" has appeared at Millville Army Air Base, the system of discharge under WD Re-adjustment Regulations should be fairly well understood. To elaborate on the basic principles, and to explain the mechanics of the plan will be the purpose of this column.

The Adjusted Service Rating Score which takes into consideration (a) the number of months of Service, (b) amount of time spent overseas, (c) combat awards and decorations credited, (except the Bronze Service Star won on the American Defense Ribbon for Overseas Service prior to Pearl Harbor), (d) parenthood credits, will be the basis for all decisions on discharge, but only the basis. The score in itself is not automatic discharge.

All data for the Adjusted Service Rating Score is taken only from official records; for EM's it is the Service record; for officers, the 66-2 all credits due, the Personnel Section will contact the individual concerned so corrective action may be taken. Awards and Decorations play a big part in the final score. To insure that all personnel receive proper credit, an Awards and Decorations Officer, (Lt. Malcolm McDermott) has been appointed.

The Job is Not Over

Here at Millville there has been a decided drop in overall efficiency since the point system was announced. Those men with total credits above 85 for example, take it for granted their discharge is just a matter of a few days. This is not the case, nor does it even approximate the actual situation. **The JOB is NOT over!** The prosecution of the war will be stepped up in its last stages and it will require the concentrated effort of every individual to meet those requirements. If and when you are ordered to a Separation Center, move out knowing you've given your best; but while you are waiting, remember those men fighting overseas and don't let them down. Points don't mean much when you compare them with the casualty figures on Okinawa. **DON'T LET DOWN UNTIL THE "JAPS" GIVE UP!**



Dear Editor:

In the last edition of the weekly gazette, one of your characters had the gumption to admit that he was growing fat and inactive while in the Army. The fault doesn't lie with Uncle Sam, but with a lack of initiative and energy on part of the soldier himself. Heaven knows, there is plenty of work to do for all of us. Some gold bricks, however, just like to watch others carry the load, while they sit idly by. Frankly, I have lost 15 pounds since my neighbors thought it would be nice to see me in khaki. There ought to be a hack-to-the-work movement for chow hounds and lounge romeos.

Signed,
Curly

Dear Editor:

In a spirit of constructive criticism, and with an eye on human endurance, may I suggest that the three-day session of KP, be changed to a one-day ordeal. I am more than willing to do my share of the fatigue details around here, but there is a limit to my physical strength. It is a matter of common sense that less work results from the three-day grind than in three separated days.

Signed,
Cpl. Dishpan Hands

Dear Editor:

My old man used to bring home the New York Graphic from the Fire House where he worked, and my mother used to scream blue murder because she thought I would get a hold of it. Now that I am a big boy I black out the "Lil Devil" before sending Thunderbolt home to my folks. My pop, who saw one copy of the "Lil Devil" is raisin' Cain because of my censorship. The hoys at the fire house, says he, claim that Thunderbolt takes 'em back to the breezy era of Jimmy Walker.

Signed,
I. M. Pointless

Without Extra Cash Business Becomes Tough

(ACS)—GIs who are thinking about setting up shop for themselves when they get out of uniform had better have some extra savings in the bank, recent business surveys indicate.

In retailing, an average of one out of three new concerns folds up during the first year, and two out of three go boom in six years.

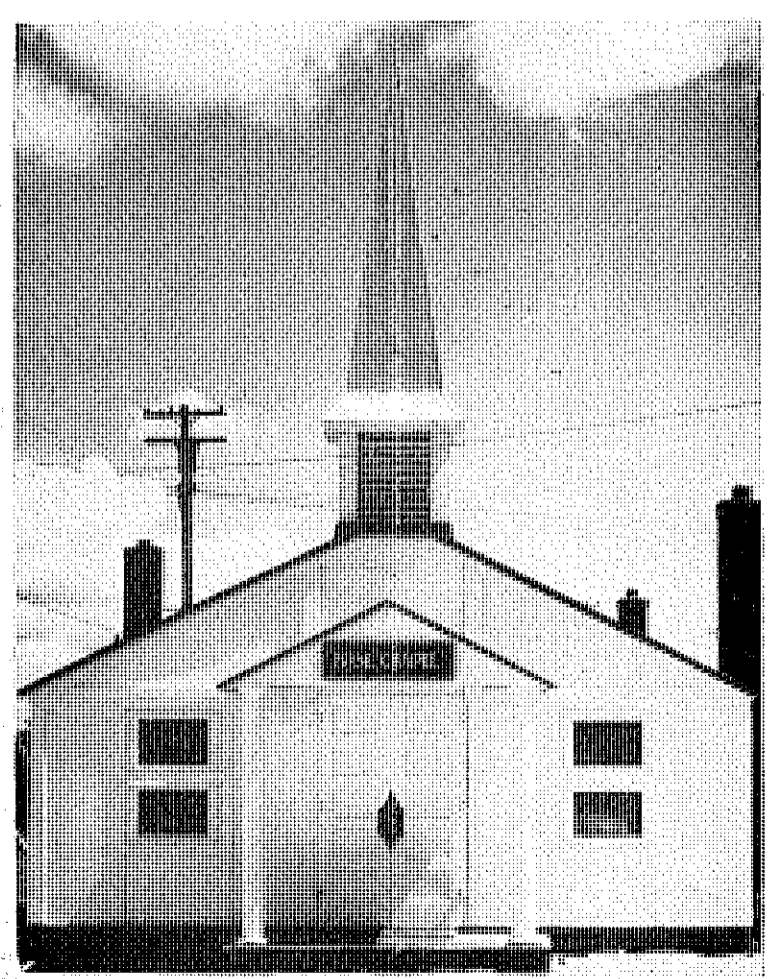
In wholesaling the mortality rate is one out of five in the first year of business, and two out of three wind up their affairs within nine years.

Studies of business figures show that insufficient capital is one of the chief causes of failure in 48 per cent of the cases.

Banking and business authorities recommend that the soldier who is planning to operate his own enterprise after the war save some extra money for a reserve fund to tide the new venture over the rough spots.



FROM THE PULPIT



Simplicity and quiet beauty mark the completion of the Base Chapel. Soon to be officially dedicated, the house of worship has already been the site of religious services, wedding rites and memorials, under the spiritual guidance of Chaplain Horace M. King.

Male Call

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



And He Used To Welcome Cover



INFORMATION * CLICKS

QUESTION: "Have You Changed Your Opinion of Women Since Entering the Army?"

Answers:

Sgt. Robert G. Potter, Rutland, Va., (Base Eng.)



"They aren't so good as they were for my money. Perhaps we can blame it on the social conditions created by war. However, there are still many fine women in the world, and I was darn lucky to get one of them for keeps a few months back. Sure to be different when the war's only a memory."

M/Sgt. Don R. Butler, Lemont Furnace, Pa., (Air Corps Supply).

"Sure I have.

When I entered the service, I was pretty naive about women. Now I've learned a great deal after eight long years in khaki. Of course, most of the credit must go to the little woman who has guided my destiny for seven months. She's my idea of something sweet and noble, just like in pre-war days."



Lt. Charles Walstrom, Alexandria, Va., (Civilian Personnel).

"The female of the specie hasn't changed much, and I certainly love my wife as much as ever. Yet we must make proper allowances for the general lowering of morals that accompany any war or national emergency. Frankly, I don't think its anything to get excited about."



S/Sgt. James Williamson, Ardmore, Oklahoma, (Provost Marshal).

"Definitely.

Women are no different from anyone else. They're only human. Some of them have not seen that boy friend or husband for so many months that they can hardly remember what he looks like. It works both ways, but somehow the women have the tougher job of waiting and praying."



The Peripheral Road

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

ANVIL SPARKS

TINTYPE: With the piercing cry of Umbriago," Pfc. Johnnie W. Koban jumped to good earth from angel-land as a member of a combat paratrooper outfit in the Jap-infested jungles of New Guinea. The 21-year-old East Side New Yorker, born of Ukrainian parents, never dreamed when he was gound-gripping in the big city that someday he would be wafting through the atmosphere from altitudes many times higher than Al Smith' project on Fifth Avenue. To the stocky Gotham youngster Mae West is more than a mere figure of speech. It's a malfunction in the opening of a chute that looks like a brassiere. What are the sensations of being hurled through



air? Johnny tells us that muscles become tense and sore, time and space lose meaning, and you feel as though the earth is rising to kiss you. Consciousness isn't loss, but you wallow in ether like a weed dragger. It was in the deep South on a practice jump that the former paratrooper assumed the short-lived role of a Messiah. He plunged feetlong through the ramshackle roof of a colored farmer's house and was immediately received with prayers and thanksgiving. His first combat assignment was to capture an airstrip in Noemfor, Biak. Johnny says he didn't get a chance to do much thinking about the future when he hit the silk, because the 125 pounds of equipment he carried dropped him to the treetops like a hot potato. Incidentally, our winged doughboy, who earned fifty extra cabbage heads a month for his rumble seat in the clouds, hesitatingly confesses a fear of falling from high buildings.

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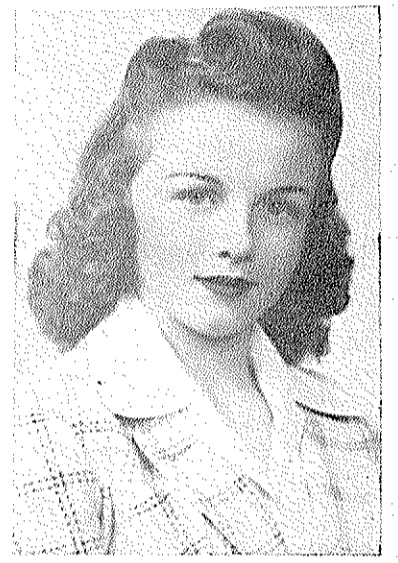
RATED AND BERATED: An extended high ball to the indefatigable crew of the Personnel Section who have had to labor 18 hours a day of late to safeguard the "point" privileges of every brass hat and GI here. . . . A scallion to those of any rank who are mentally demobilizing themselves by forgetting the Jap pestilence is still very much with us. . . . A sweet petunia to the landscape artists of the Post Engineers who have sweated long and hard to make our Base the garden spot of the First Air Force.

* * * * *

HEARD AND OVERHEARD: Sgt. Ruben Schmiedt, of the Medics, has a son in the Submarine Service who has more points than his old man. . . . Cpl. Ed Orlowski is merging with a Miss Martha Orzulski, of Perth Amboy, N. J. . . . Latest civilian AC Supply recruit, Miss Jane Nickerson, will hear wedding bells in June. Her choice is a leatherneck. . . . Since the time-honored month of marriages, June, is almost at hand, we think it appropriate to mention the Medic's offer of free blood test to you and your future Class A dependent. . . . The three dulcet-voiced telly operators, Mary Peck, Christine Rocap and Madeline Schmiedt, place an average of 1600 long distance calls a month. . . . Lt. J. (the link) Costello is on the verge of adding 12 additional points to his score card. . . . Apropos of same squib is the story Sgt. Louis Post tells us about Sgt. Joe Brown. One day before the point system became official, the latter prevailed upon his spouse to present him with a dozen digits. . . . We just got wind that weatherman Lt. Lewis Dorward is altar-bound next month. . . . An epistle from Capt. David I. Walsh, at the AGO School in Virginny, tells of having difficulty resting without the pleasing drone of P-47's in his eardrums.

FLASHES: The GI or officer owner of a valuable silver cigarette lighter who lost same while catching a lift to Philly, can find same in Public Relations Office. A Vineland Telephone Operator graciously returned the article. . . . T/Sgt. Jim Vander Zalm will be threeing it soon on Sunday strolls up Landis Avenue. . . .

A Sextette of Photogenic Charmers Enter "My Queen" Contest



A Hollywood press agent would grow green with envy were he to see the response to our appeal for photos of GI and officer heart-grippers. Latest entries are, (upper left to right), Miss Dot T. Wyman, of Prospectville, Pa. A clerk in Philly, she is first on the mailing list of S/Sgt. Charley Armstrong; Miss Dolores Ryan, blue-eyed girl friend of Lt. John Hart. This colleen is from Chicago, where she is employed as a steno. Mrs. Myrt Nivens, Rock Hill, S. C., is the housewife spouse of Sgt. Vergil A. Nivens; Mrs. Grace Asbury, Byrdstown, Tenn., is a housekeeper for Sgt. John Asbury; Mrs. Ethel V. Schroeder, mother of two children, is the wife of Cpl. Martin Schroeder, of St. Louis, Mo.; Miss Sue Spitz, best gal of Lt. John M. Lebolt, hails from the Windy City, but attends school at Mt. Holyoke, Mass. The contest closes June 28, with a dance and prizes for the winners.



MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Lt. Syd Nemarow

THE LEAN DAYS

Sitting in the dugout with a cynical look on one's face venting spleen against the ball club because they aren't winning games this season is a relatively easy task. Analyzing the cause and doing something about it is a nag of a different color. Lets look at the unhappy record and find the pitfalls.

For one thing our lads aren't getting enough practice. Long hours in the air and on the line don't leave much energy for the diamond. The boys are forced, therefore, to get their infield and fungo practice on the run. Ball games aren't won that way. Then there is the constant turnover of personnel which is causing Cpl. "Fuzzy" Scher, the Flyers' chieftain, to grow gray with worry. "We never know a day in advance who is going to show up at the game," he bitterly laments. Of course nothing can be done about that state of affairs. There is a war to be won, and ball clubs, though important, take secondary billing in the big show.

In contrast to the hit-or-miss proposition of our clan, here is the dope on some of the opposition we have been facing. When the boys journeyed up to Camp Kilmer they found their hosts a powerful, well organized squad of 25, who have no other duties except ball playing. Camp Kilmer can afford that luxury. It is one of the largest POEs on the Eastern Seaboard, and our base is definitely on the kerosene circuit.

Once in the field the Flyers show definitely that their battery needs a recharging. S/Sgt. Joe Furgione, the dependable catcher, turned in his uniform last week. Joe is awaiting a discharge, and would like to rest a bit before tackling civilian problems. S/Sgt. Lefty O'Neil, who had been doing a fine job of hurling lately, had to leave the pitcher's box due to an old arm ailment. That leaves "Fuzzy" Scher and Lefty Cain to spark the club for the rest of the summer. Several pitchers and catchers are urgently needed, and if any of my dear readers have experience on the mound or behind the plate, we urge them to hot foot it over to the Gym and sign up.

The picture isn't entirely black though. The Flyers are flushed with a will to win, and that means plenty. Lt. "Doc" Wortman, who once was being considered for the N.Y. Giants, has found his old slugging eye, and has walloped out the first homer of the season. He has also shown Pitcher Scher a new hold for a curve ball, and the trick is working wonders. All in all, patience, understanding, and healthy rooting section is necessary, and perhaps we'll rise from the slump to blaze a trail of victories for the remainder of the season.

The Wolf by Sansone



Like Casey at The Bat



Agony lines the face of Cpl. Arthur W. Shea, as the ball rests comfortably in the big mit off the Ft. Dix catcher. Batting .300, the chunky Flyer outfielder suffered an ankle injury in a recent game with Camp Kilmer and has temporarily been grounded.

Wene Chick Pluck MAAF Flyers 10-8 For Seventh Loss

An opportunity - snatching combine from the Wene Chix in Vineland hatched too many eggs in the first four innings of their tilt with the Army last Monday at the Municipal Stadium in Millville, and scrambled the local clan 10-8.

The game was in the incubator for the Vinelanders until Lefty Cain started the hitting rally in the fourth frame with a hot single. After that Pitcher Adams dusted "Fuzzy" Scher and then passed the next three, tallying four runs for the Flyers.

Around the Bases

Two home runs highlighted the contest, one by Carl Haight of the Wene contingent in the sixth, and the other by Lt. Doc Wortman in the Flyers' half of the same inning. Lt. Pat Paslay set the hitting pace for the evening with three solid bingles, and a walk for a perfect day.

Crushing drives—by Acosta, O'Neil, Paslay and a double by Wortman in the seventh brought the MAAFers score up to eight runs. Both teams failed to tally in the eighth, and the game was called on account of darkness.

Wene Chix		Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Ambrose, Jr., 2b.	5	3	1	2	2	0	0
Pagano, rf.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Alvino, rf.	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Manerese, ss.	2	0	0	2	2	0	0
Rambone, ss.	2	0	0	2	0	0	0
Ambrose, Sr., 3b.	4	1	2	2	1	0	0
Dale, p., e.	4	1	2	1	2	0	0
Haight, 1b.	3	1	1	9	0	0	0
Marx, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0
T. Ambrose, c.	1	1	0	3	2	0	0
Adams, p.	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Logan, cf.	3	2	1	3	0	0	0
Totals	34	10	8	24	12	0	0
Army Air Base		Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Acosta, 3b.	4	2	2	3	0	0	0
Watts, 2b.	3	1	0	1	1	1	1
Paslay, cf.	3	0	3	1	0	0	0
O'Neil, lf.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0
Driscoll, c., rf.	4	1	1	8	2	0	0
Goldstein, ss.	2	0	0	4	1	1	1
Wortman, 1b.	4	1	2	4	0	0	0
Meister, c.	1	0	0	3	0	0	0
Cain, p.	3	1	1	0	1	0	0
Scher, p., rf.	3	1	0	0	3	1	1
Totals	31	8	10	24	8	3	3

Mitchel Field Was a Heart

Proof that we are in the same Army was demonstrated this week by the sports-loving wheels at Mitchell Field, N. Y. Learning that the MAAF Flyers couldn't keep their scheduled baseball tilt with them because of lack of transportation, the HQ outfit arranged to send their own C-47 for the store-to-door delivery of our players.

Gym Chieftain Off For PT Refresher

Lt. Joe (Push-Em-Up) Pishioneri, the muscle-bending pride of the Alleghanies, whose physical prowess among the gymnasticeers earned him the handle of "anemic," took off last week for a higher university of body torture at San Antonio, Texas. Promising to return here within a month, the leathery-faced boss of the sweat palace, vowed to make every local GI and brass hat streamlined enough to get a job as a chorus boy.

Airmen Trounce State Institute In Softball Debut

The Post Softball Team, gathered from the hot rocks of the interbase tourney, raised the curtain on the current season by crushing the State Institute, of Vineland, 17-5, last week at the latter's bailiwick.

Cpl. Howard Duser's brilliant flinging limited the opposition to five scattered dribbles while 17 anxious walllopers hit the air for as many strike outs. Sgt. Chico Joliat, colorful Porto Rican big leaguer, led the lineup of hitters who clouted the Vineland hurlers for 20 safe swats.

Sgt. Bill Ellenberger paced the local softballers with four lusty drives, and accounted for three trips across home plate. Few liners reached meadowland. Circus catches by a clicking infield cut short the ambitions of the Main Road walllopers.

Pvt. Nelson Gruver, manager of the club, announced today that next week would find his galaxy of champs facing a strong array of players at Coatsville, New Jersey, on Monday, and will tangle with Richmond Airbase on Wednesday for sectional honors.

SPECIAL SERVICES

Theatre Program

- Sunday, May 27—
"The Conflict"
Humphrey Bogart — Alexis Smith
- Monday, May 28—
"Gentle Annie"
Marjorie Main — James Craig, Donna Reed
- Tuesday, May 9—
"Tarzan and the Amazons"
Johnny Weismuller, Brenda Joyce, Johnny Sheffield
- Thursday, May 31—
"Son of Lassie"
Donald Crisp, Peter Lawford
- Friday, June 1—
"The Body Snatcher"
Boris Karloff, Bela Lugosi

Service Club Activities

- Tuesday, May 29—
Dancing Class for Beginners at *:00.
- Wednesday, May 30—
Free Movies at 8:30 P. M.
- Thursday, May 31—
GI Gaities Show—Stage Show, wit ha cast of 18. Professional talent.
- Tuesday, May 29—
Dance at Glassboro, N. J. Bus leaves Orderly Room at 8 P. M.
- Friday, June 1—
Major League Baseball—Athletics vs. St. Louis. Trans. leaves Orderly Room at 6.30 P. M.