

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD



The Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1945

No. XIII

ALL-AMERICAN LOVELIES COP TOP SPOTS IN 'MY QUEEN' BEAUTY CONTEST



HAIL THE ROYAL FAMILY OF BEAUTY!—(Left to right) First prize winner, Mrs. Mabel-Jo Newman, Uvalde, Texas; Mrs. Sybil Blecken, Huntsville, Alabama; and Miss Mitzie Travers, New York City.

Combat Fliers Cross Fingers, Avoid Black Cats... But It Works!

Don't let anyone tell you that the men who fly and fight thumb noses at superstition, jinxes and the uncertainties of fate. Those battle-hep Joes who have tangled with the Krauts and Nips in foreign skies want old lady luck on their team when they're jousting for life, and they go to incredible ends to court her favor.

Most of the pilots and crewmen could give no explanation for their feelings, except to say they simply felt better when they adhered to logic-defying rituals. Capt. Wiley H. Merrill, Jr., of Greenville, Texas, a fighter pilot back from Europe, revealed that members of his squadron wore white scarfs around their necks, which they wouldn't wash under any condition. S/Sgt. Joe Fitzpatrick, Boston-born heavy bomber tail gunner recalled that his crew would never return to their barracks once they were headed for a flight. Others pointed out that no one ever enters a fighter cockpit from the right side.

"Lucky 13"

The time-honored number "13" had special significance to many of the fliers. Some recalled their thirteenth mission, which they labeled 12B, others, like Major Johnny Haselby said he simply "skipped over" his thirteenth jaunt.

Sgt. Thomas McAndrews, of Wilkes Barre, Pa., who flew overseas with the Troop Carrier Command, asserted that his outfit substituted prayer and religion for charms and good luck pieces. "All the fellows on our ship were of the same faith," he disclosed, "and held a minute prayer meeting before we went up. An entirely different attitude was expressed by Capt. Robert J. Fuller, veteran pilot, who is about ready to return to civilian life. "When we were alerted for a hot job," he said, "we were never superstitious, but plenty suspicious."

Renovated Theatre Opens Tomorrow With Plush Seats

Long-suffering Base theatre-goers who have tolerantly withstood the rigors of sitting through an uncomfortable session on primitive benches, will find welcome relief in the announcement by Lt. Charles F. Neary, Special Service Officer, that tomorrow evening the doors of the playhouse will be reopened and equipped with over 320 plush seats, placed on a specially built ramp, designed for visual aid.

No formal ceremony was planned for the opening, but the evening's feature movie, "Ernie Pyle's Story of GI Joe," starring Burgess Meredith, was especially booked to symbolize the spirit of the modern project. The theatre has been repainted, and S/Sgt. Sid Wolfson, a former New York artist, has been assigned to supervise interior decorations, and adorn the walls with appropriate murals.

Huge Job

A tremendous task, the building of the auditorium required the use of over 50 enlisted men and civilians, working around-the-clock to complete the job. Lt. Neary was dispatched to Lynn, Mass., to procure the seats, and a 40-foot trailer hauled the equipment here.

The Special Service Office is preparing for a capacity opening, and high ranking post officials have promised to be on hand for tomorrow's premiere.

The Retort Proper

Add this to your collection of local gems. A pundit submitted the following recommendation of the Post to the Suggestion Committee. "I think a loud speaker or phonograph should be installed on the shuttle bus to play popular recordings, so that the trip around the Base wouldn't be so boring. In their best English, the Committee replied: "Why don't you hum to yourself while riding—it will serve the same purpose, and prove less expensive."

Housing Shortage

City-born Lt. Reuben Redfield and spouse have finally found living quarters—a 32-acre chicken farm.

BASE PERSONNEL TOP 'MIGHTY' BOND QUOTA

Millville Army Air Field's bond-buying soldiers and civilian employees have smashed the \$30,000 goal set here during the Mighty Seventh War Loan drive, Lt. I. H. Schifalacqua, officer-in-charge announced today. The latest figures from all sources reveal that over \$37,000 worth of certificates have been purchased to date, and that a last minute spurt may set a new high for the Base.

"In spite of these encouraging signs," the Bond chieftain added, "there are many here who have not had their names listed to the roster of buyers, and consequently we fall short of our 100 percent aim." Citing the case of Pfc. Frank J. Bence, of Base Shops, who bought a \$750 bond because he thought it his "soldierly duty," Lt. Schifalacqua stated that this GI's patriotism made up for lack of sales to others.

To accomplish the precedent-shattering sale of bonds, the officer surrounded himself with a group of volunteer civilian employees, known as "minutemen in dresses," and together contacted everyone on the post. Those returning with the greatest numbers of bond payroll allotment pledges were: Mrs. Eleanor J. Errickson, Mrs. Elsie Segraves, Miss Evelyn Goldstein, and Mrs. Helen Fien.

Officer Transfers

Captain Harold L. Allbee, one of the oldest Base officers in point of service, was transferred on his own request to the Field Artillery, Headquarters announced this week.

Texas Mother Wins

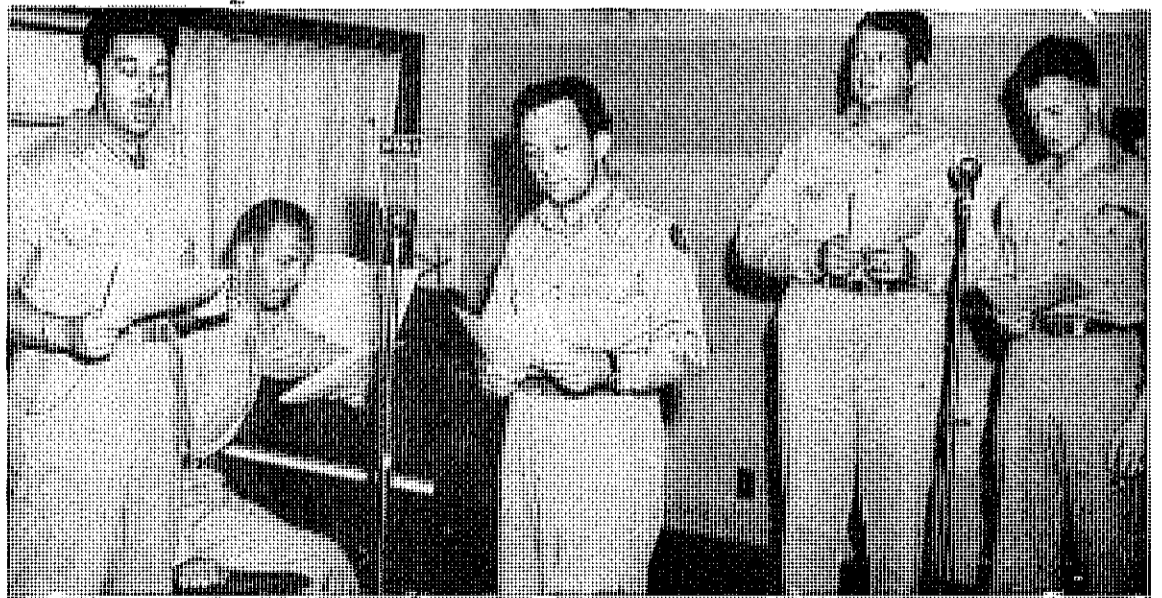
Another chapter in the human history of Millville Airfield, entitled, "My Queen Contest," ended last week in the quiet, somber atmosphere of the Base library when the winner was selected by three harried, over-wrought judges. Their unanimous choice—Mrs. Mabel-Jo Newman, comely wife of Lt. Harold Newman, and mother of a six-year-old child. Second prize winner, Mrs. Sybil Blecken, Alabama-born wife of Pfc. John A. Blecken, and third honors went to Miss Mitzie Travers, New Yorker, and fiancée of Cpl. Adrian L. Haas.

The judges, Captain Arthur L. Billin, M/Sgt. John J. Gardner, and Miss Katherine M. O'Conner, voted for the winner in a secret session, and arrived at their conclusions through the process of elimination and written ballot. The names of the contestants were not known to the solons, until their decision was made.

Photos' Swamp Office

Texas-born Mrs. Newman was reared in Uvalde, and later became a hair-stylist in San Antonio. Married to a tow target pilot, she spends her days in a true housewifely fashion in their Millville home. Formerly an aircraft mechanic in Huntville, Alabama, charming Sybil Blecken was immediately attracted to her husband, John, also an aeroplane mechanic. After submitting her picture in the contest, the line-man followed through by marrying the second prize winner. The couple is presently housekeeping here. A model by profession, Miss Mitzie Travers copped third prize in a photo finish.

HIGH CROSLLEY RATING



THE THUNDERBOLT NEWSREEL OF THE AIR—An instantaneous success, Millville Airfield's new radio show, is taking top honors on station WSNJ's public service features. Heard every Saturday at 1105, the production combines the artistry of (left to right) S/Sgt. Wally Snellenburg, former West Coast opera star; Pvt. Norman W. Townsend, former organist with the Philadelphia Youth Center; Lt. Syd Nemarow, former New York journalist, now Base Public Relations Officer; Cpl. Grayson Maynard Enlow, former stage and radio actor; and T/Sgt. Jesse L. Birnbaum, former Good Humor Ice Cream salesman.

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
Thunderbolt

MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
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LT. COL. T. H. WATKINS, Commanding Officer
LT. SYDNEY R. NEMAROW Editor
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WATCHES, GARDEN HOSE, AND WIVES

There are mainly two schools of thought concerning soldiers: some think GIs are in a mental class by themselves, and others believe our soladery forms a perfect cross-section of American mentality.

Unfortunately, I go to the second school, and my faith in that belief was not bolstered too much last week at the Base Theatre.

There were a lot of guys there, working for fifty cents an hour, grading, and pouring cement. These guys were working for a little extra cash, in their on-duty time. So what happened?

One GI's watch is "missing."

Now one could say things like, "It was foolish to leave the watch lying around," or "You don't know whom to trust in this Army . . . Don't trust anyone." That's right; don't trust anyone, in the Army or out. The man to whom you loan that cigaret in five minutes may slash your throat for your money; the guy sleeping next to you has been casing your foot-locker for three days now . . . better put a combination lock on it and stand guard.

Yes. And when you get out of the Army watch out for the guy who lives in the house next door. He's liable to steal your garden hose, or your wife. The man who owns the store down the street from you—watch out for him, too—he is going to undersell you. It'll be the same old America, that wonderful country where 90 per cent of the people are unique in that they can go to their myriad churches one day, pray for faith, guidance, happiness, and on the next day, with much less effort, can forsake their God.

But there is your American mentality;—every man for himself, because no one else is going to think of the other guy. That's not a curse on Fate's part; it's self-inflicted bigotry on the part of a nation that professes a love for freedom and democracy.

So for Heaven's sake—don't stop to analyze your actions, don't stop to think of the reason why you're in this Army, don't stop to think of those millions of quiet graves that are inhabited by people who once did the same things we do, but who went out to kill an enemy who was the lesser of the two evils.

So what does this all prove? Nothing, probably. Maybe it proves that we have something to fear even after our enemies are beaten, something worse than death. You can call it internal, static, turmoil.

Personally, I don't see how God can take it.

T/SGT. J. L. BIRNBAUM.

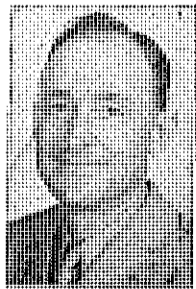
(Editor's Note): T/Sgt. Birnbaum is not expressing the official opinion of this publication or of this Base. In pursuit of our policy permitting freedom of expression we are printing his thoughts.

FROM **THE PULPIT**

By Chaplain Horace M. King

"SAVE THAT HOME!"

June may be the month of marriages, but certainly July and the remaining months are months of home-making. "It takes a heap o' living to make a home." Nothing can do more for creat-



ing the kind of world we all want than a good home. Life finds its patterns there. Whether it is religion or social graces, the home has a power in creating and typing the responses of its members "for better or for worse."

The husband and wife give up their personal "rights" for the new family privileges and obligations. Each goes more than half way to perfect the harmony of the home. Of course

it is not easy to establish a home and maintain a family in these days. It will not be much easier ten years from now but we must have wholesome, worthy homes.

All Is Not Lost

Homes are being shaken. Undercurrents of impatience, distrust, disloyalty and discouragement are undermining the unity of family life and bringing distress and disaster to despairing couples. Husbands are suffering heartaches; wives are suffering from shattered faith in a lover. Most of these wounds can be healed by renewed affection, by restored confidence and deep genuine forgiveness.

Let it not be assumed that a home is gone forever because shattering incidents have come and gone. The Great Physician can help restore health, and can fan the flames of true love into new, redeeming glow and warmth. Husband, wife, save the home and save yourselves!



"What the hell do you mean, you want to deposit two thousand doubloons in Soldiers Savings?"



Dear Editor:

There are at the present time approximately 200 civilian employees at this Base for whom there are no facilities to purchase a hot lunch. The only place where civilians may purchase their lunch without being accompanied by a soldier is the PX, where only sandwiches and coffee or milk are available. These must be balanced on one's lap due to lack of tables or booths, and the space on benches is so limited that many are obliged to stand.

It has also been promised that the Service Club will serve lunches to civilians, but the Service Club opened March 22, and as yet nothing has been done toward the opening of a lunch counter.

Therefore, it is requested that either a civilian cafeteria be opened, or that civilians be authorized to eat either in the EM's Mess Hall, Officer's Mess Hall, or First Three Graders' Club.

Signed,
Forgotten Civilians.

Dear Editor:

It occurred to me that it would be a good idea for the Base to sponsor a Day Nursery for the children of military personnel. In that way the wives of GIs and officers now burdened with caring for their brood would be free to accept a job, thus aiding the war effort. Of course, that would necessitate keeping a check on the wives, so that they in fact work in a war plant, but the time and effort expended would be well worth while.

Signed,
A potential father.

Dear Throckmorton Fitzmoiphy:
Your Five Year Plan was submitted for consideration and deliberation to Unit Headquarters. In due time an official statement of policy will be forthcoming.

Signed,
The Editor.

News From Home

Darien, Conn. (CNS) — A woman phoned her minister, told him she was going to commit suicide, then drank what the medical examiner called "enough whiskey for 6 people." It killed her all right, but what a way to die!

Kokomo, Ind. (CNS)—The big issue in this divorce suit is not custody of the children but custody of an elephant. Terrell Jacobs says he doesn't mind losing his wife, Marie, but he wants that elephant. So does Marie. Its loss, says Jacobs would leave him with only 8 lions, 5 tiger cubs, 4 leopards and 4 monkeys. Both are circus performers.

Newark, N. J. (CNS)—Things are tough in Newark. Police raided an opium den here and discovered that all the patrons had been required to bring their own dope.

New York (CNS)—The American Mercury, in a newspaper ad, allows that in its current issue "there will be many (articles) you will like." "Yet," the ad goes on, "This is only a fair issue . . . We think this issue is a quarter's worth, and worth the time of reading. But we do not want to represent it as 'colossal.' It really isn't."

PERSONAL AFFAIRS

NATIONAL SERVICE LIFE INSURANCE

"Should I convert my Army life insurance to a permanent form of insurance and if so, what plan should I select?"

An understanding of your life insurance and its various possibilities will help you arrive at an intelligent answer to the question of converting.

Most National Service Life Insurance is presently on the five year level premium term plan which provides protection only for the five year period. It is temporary protection against death during a limited period of time. At the expiration of the term, the insurance ceases and terminates—unless it is exchanged for a permanent form of policy. See?

The Terms

The National Service Life Insurance Act provides that any time after one year and within the term period, the term policy may be exchanged for one of the following types of policies: (a) Ordinary Life, (b) Thirty Payment Life, or (c) Twenty Payment Life. These policies are known as "whole life" policies because they provide protection for a whole lifetime rather than for only a few years. The various forms of whole life policies differ only in the manner of premium payment. The Ordinary Life policy requires premiums throughout life; the Thirty Payment Life policy calls for premiums for thirty years; while the Twenty Payment Life policy needs only twenty years of premium payment. Of course, the Twenty Payment Life will require a larger premium each year than the Ordinary Life because there will normally be fewer years in which to make payments. See? (If you don't, come up and see us sometime).

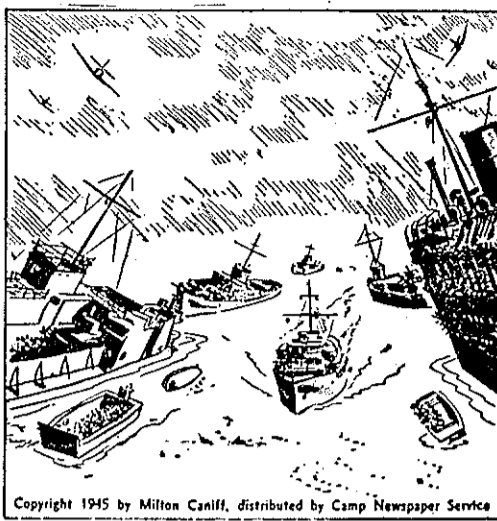
A STAR SPANGLED HONEY



Male Call

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

Target of Opportunity



INFORMATION

CLICKS

QUESTION: What Habits Have You Formed Since Entering The Army?

Answers:

Sgt. James W. Nichols, Cincinnati, Ohio, (Cook).

"For the most part I am the same way now as when the Army found me. I have learned how to stretch my dough a bit though, and since I got 'nervous in the service' I puff on too many ciggies."



Sgt. Mort Goldstein, Huntington, Long Island, (Special Service).



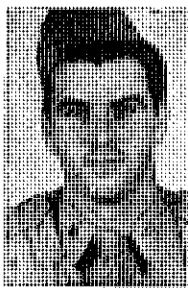
"The Army has taught me the knack of taking it on the chin without opening my lip. In civvy days when I didn't like my boss—I would let him have it with both barrels, and then start reading the help wanted ads. Today its 'yessir' all the time."

Sgt. Norman Berman, New York City, (QM).

"Coming from a town with a subway mentality, it was easy to learn the habit of bucking a line. And whoever thought I would be able to get undressed with the lights out. You can quote me as saying that I learned the habit of sleeping anywhere—on a totem pole if need be, eating hash if you please, and saluting—even when in doubt."



Lt. Yale H. Charbonneau, Lowell, Mass., (Medics).



"Me learn habits? Not on your life! Its my job as an Army doctor to break GIs and officers of any bad traits. How do I do it? Well, that's easy. Pills, if necessary, but above all by showing them the benefits of good living, towing the mark—and attending PT. Please don't ask me anymore."

The Peripheral Road

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

Shadow And Substance

We don't know how true the story is, but it was supposed to have happened in one of the sections here recently. Seems one of the secretaries had been receiving a 'phone call every day just before noon. The caller never gave his name, and he always asked the same question: "What time is it?" The secretary, naturally, looked at her watch and supplied the information.

The young lady's boss, a captain, became curious after several weeks of this routine. So one day he asked her to find out the name of the caller. She did the next day, and informed her boss it was the Base Fire Station that called to set their watches in order to blow the noon siren.

"Fine," said the captain, and how do YOU get the correct time?" And with the true meekness of a woman whose nostrils suddenly begin to quiver from having sniffed something not so dainty, she replied, "I, Sir set my watch by the noon siren."



FROTHY FACTS: Cpl. Johnny Hutter of Brooklyn has the most unique job on the Post. He is a crew chief that works diligently on his plane. Every day he pre-flights the ship, and babies it with the same care as all other linemen—but never does he sweat out a mission. Why? Well, he is grease monkey to a link trainer . . . If statistics make wonderful reading, get a load of these figures compiled at the Chaplain's Office. Over 400 interviews take place monthly; an average of 40 family welfare cases are processed in the Clergyman's Department; 275 GI and Officer shut-ins receive comfort and aid; and 90 couples have secured homes and lodging from the same section since its activation here . . .

MOODS AND FANCIES: A note from former First Sergeant Johnny Anggelis, now a shavetail in Germany, tells of his transfer to the Infantry, and the fulfillment of his hope to be a "fighting officer" . . . 10 offices and a score of GIs are due to hit their hometowns for good in the next ten days . . . Hot blurbs from the recently arrived Service Squadron here tells of plans for a musical GI revue, and that since their entry into the Millville Airbase incubator S/Sgt. A. H. Bruhn, S/Sgt. Johnny Kwas, and S/Sgt. George Klem became daddies . . . Pfc. Phil Hier, creator of the 'Lil Devil' is now out in the great dry Muroc Lake experimenting with jets . . . Last week Major Johnnie Haselby, Lt. Elliot Ayer and Lt. Louis Felipe Banos became daddies . . .

Civilian Employees Receive Pay Boost

All graded civilian employees at Millville Airbase, and other government agencies, will receive a substantial increase in pay, the War Department announced last week. Office workers earning the yearly salary of \$1200, or less, will find in their pay envelopes an additional 20 percent; all others up to the \$3000 bracket will receive a 10 percent boost. Approximately 60 employees here will be affected by the new ruling, it was learned today.

Diversified Fun and Frolic Paying Off On Base's Mission

Organized recreation has come of age this summer at Millville Army Air Field, and with the shedding of swaddling clothes morale has soared to new and unparalleled heights.

In less than two years the Post has risen magnificently from an insignificant airstrip in the swampy lagoons of South New Jersey, to an airbase boasting not only of producing excellent Thunderbolt triggermen, but an installation where soldiers diversion is on a big time basis, paying off where it counts—on the tables of flying hours and aircraft maintenance statistics.

NEW WEAPON ISSUED FIGHTING DOUGHFOOT TO REGAIN STRENGTH

Transplant a Brooklyn-born doughfoot from the begrimed, battle-weary Infantry to the spit an polish of the Air Corps, and two conditions may result. He will either secretly long to get back to the camaraderie of the Queen of Battle, or he will become so absorbed by his new military fraternity that he will quickly assume the role of a "Terry and the Pirates" character. Twenty-seven-year-old Cpl. Lloyd J. Bandler, a recent arrival here from General Terry Allen's slugging groundmen did neither. He proceeded to carry on a dual allegiance and learned that both branches of the Army have the same end—the total annihilation of the Axis.

Historic Battles

But how the former machine gunner and anti-tank crewman was transferred to the cloud dusters is a long story. A tale filled with names of historic battle sites, and blazing headlines of yesterday. In quick succession for newspaper readers, it was Tunisia, Kasserine Pass, Sicily, Salerno. But to Cpl. Bandler and his patient buddies, it was a long and agonizing nightmare.

From Africa To Salerno

There was the night his battalion landed on the sandy beaches of North Africa and was met by the murderous fire of Vichy Frenchmen. Then there was the push toward Rommel's legions — and suddenly — Kasserine Pass. Grim Nazi desert warriors cut off Bandler's battalion, and seared them with all the fury of their pent up hatred. After the battle there were but 374 survivors left out of the original 800. Then came Cape Bon, and later the landing on the shores of Sicily. There was a troop ship, a sand bag—and a German bomb. When Bandler awoke he found himself in a field hospital . . . wounded, shaken, but able to soldier again.

For reasons peculiar to the Army, the former Infantryman was suddenly transferred to the Air Forces, and given a job with an equally potent weapon—a typewriter. "The only difference," the New Yorker says, "is that with my old machine I lost 30 pounds in six months—and with my new one I gained it all back—in three months."



Big Wheel Club

Meeting The Problem

When word reached headquarters in May, 1943, that \$700,000 was to be spent by the Army in a building program, a request for a gym was immediately submitted and approved. Later, through the efforts of the Special Service Office, and the yeoman work of S/Sgt. Walter Snellenberg, a musical revue was staged; went on an off-base tour, and netted the Post over \$9000. This amount, plus a cash donation of \$1200 by Lt. W. W. Smith, Jr., helped build the lush Service Club and library.



"Range A Lake"

At the same time the officers had accumulated sufficient funds, and started their own swanky den. The First Three Graders organized a livewire group, and annexed the old "bar and leaf" hangout.

With over 80% of the men here battle-hardened overseas returnees who know the meaning of soldier deprivation, Millville Air Base has become a GI's sugar heaven.



MAAF-SPORTS LOG
By Lt. Syd Nemarow

THE LEATHER PUSHER

If you were to look at Pvt. Harold Harris quickly, no distinguished physical characteristics would be immediately noticeable. He looks like any other Joe ambling idly from pillar to post on the Base. Even if you were to look at him closely you wouldn't stop dead in your tracks. His small hands, frank eyes, and slit mouth little reveal that here is a youngster carrying dynamite in both hands. About 150 amateur and professional fighters didn't take his looks seriously either—until they found themselves kissing canvas.

Harold will tell you that back in his Malden, Mass., home conditions weren't always of the best. His dad was a poor, honest man, who had to work plenty hard for a buck. And when most kids were preparing to go to high school and college Harold had to hit the employment lines for a job. He tried a million things, but nothing appealed to him. There was a stab as an auto mechanic, custodian of a school building—but there was no romance or color in that kind of a life—yes, and little of the green stuff.

The kid remembered that when he went to school a lot of the boys who tangled with him never got very far. In spite of his slight built, and quietways, he could throw a hook or a left jab faster and sharper than most of them. And he also had something else under his belt—stamina. Even this he obtained the hard way. Living almost two miles from school he ran home and back again during lunch hour so that he could save a couple of pennies. So, the decision to get into the ring came to him like a right cross—and his career in the four cornered ring was launched.

There were almost 80 amateur fights. Some were pushovers, but many were blood-curdling affairs. Harold stayed in the non-paying brackets for almost a year, and copped a Golden Glove featherweight title, and the New England 128 pound crown in 1940. Then he headed for the professionals.

His first match was against Joey Mareus in New Haven. Joey was kayoed in the first; then he took a four round decision from Frankie Topazio in Providence, and a month later flattened him in the fifth.

The next year saw the youngster in the big leagues. He fought big names like Sammy Mamnone, Al Sforza, Joey Stack, and Willie Pep. Pep beat Harold, and later won the featherweight crown. But Hal made 1500 bucks and then entered the Army. There was a tour of duty in Africa, Italy, China. He returned here to battle radiators in the Base garage.

Base Airmen Tackling Toughest Softball Combines On East Coast

Millville Army Air Field's flashy softball squad played hide-and-seek with the breaks of the game last week when they met the RCA Victorites of Camden, but the fickle fingers of fate tagged them out, and a scorcher was dropped, 1-0.

The only consolation for the local clan was the thought that their ranking first string players were home on leave, and they still were able to hold the disc-makers to four scattered hits. Cpl. Pat Melucci, a member of the recently-arrived Service Squadron, hurled for the airmen, and convinced the spectators that he had more on the ball than a knowledge of third echelon maintenance. With more powerful infield support he would have made the recorders shout for help.



The lone run for the Camdenites was scored in the seventh frame when a wild throw on a bunt went the way of all hide. Otherwise the game's balance was tipped in favor of the soldiers. The Thunderbolters tallied seven powerhouse drives during the engagement.

New Pilot

Last Tuesday, Lt. Joe Pishioneri, Base sports impressario, announced that S/Sgt. Lew Mondorff, 230 pounds of powerful brawn, was named by the PT Department as new softball manager.

The first official act of the hefty promoter was to swing a big verbal bat for some new recruits. "As we stand today, the soft-spoken Thunderbolt slugger said, "we're never sure when we can field a team with a playing quorum. Any officer or GI wanting to play with us will always get a glad hand."

CLAN NIPS OLMSTEAD IN TWILIGHT TILT, 7-6

A highly-touted ball club from Olmstead Field flew down from Middletown last week preceded by victory trumpets against powerful big league clubs. When the Pennsylvanians returned to their roost they knew how Il Duce felt after attacking teeny-weeny Greece. The Millville underdogs snapped their winning streak in a 7-6 thriller.

A smash drive over left field in the seventh by catcher Rissel evened the fray at six all, and in the last half of the eighth, Lefty Cain, who hurled brilliantly after relieving Cpl. Fuzzy Scher in the third, smashed a line drive off third sack to precipitate the attack that overwhelmed a team that had triumphed over the Philadelphia Athletics.

Cain On The Ball

The Olmsteaders collected one run in the first and added four more in the second. They tallied another in the fourth and were then abruptly halted. The Flyer's big guns began to go into action, and Rissel's homer plus Butkus' three bagger and Levitsky's double made it a new ball game. Lefty Cain did everything to keep it that way, and fanned eight of the thirteen

PLM LOOMS FAVORITE AS SOFTBALL LEAGUE HALTS AT MID-POINT

Ten departmental softball teams wiped their collective brows, this week, rubbed feet in rosin, shaved, showered, and generally, made ready to continue with the second-half of the Intramural tournament, after having bowed to PLM, league leaders in the competition. The linemen cleaned up six wins against one loss.

It won't be too big a surprise, either, if PLM comes through with top spot in the second half, in which case they will battle the winner of a game between the two second-place teams of both halves.

The new portion of the tournament for the prize—a much-coveted trophy—began July 5, and will continue through to September 20.

New Schedule

The schedule for the next two weeks includes games between Tow Target and Air Inspectors (July 9), PLM and Base Officers (July 12), Communications and Air Inspectors (July 16), and Tow Target and Base Officers (July 19).

Lt. Joe Pishioneri, Base physical training officer, declared yesterday, that new and better teams should be formed to participate in the tourney. "The contest, as a whole," he said, "is moving much too slowly, and I'm frankly surprised there hasn't been more interest in the games than there is at present."

Final standings at the end of the first half:

	W.	L.	Pct.
PLM	6	1	.857
Air Inspectors	3	1	.750
Base Shops	3	1	.750
Base Officers	6	2	.750
Communications	3	1	.750
Ordnance	2	1	.667
Tow Target	4	3	.571
FLM	1	2	.333

CHALK UP ANOTHER

Millville's Flyers are quickly becoming a spectre to haunt the winning streaks of local service clubs.

Wildwood Naval Station was the latest victim to topple before the rising MAAF juggernaut. The gobs were sunk Thursday night, 7-2, when new-comer S/Sgt. Al Graham's brilliant hurling held the admirals to four scattered bingles.

After losing 11 games in 12 starts early in the season, the airmen have snapped their slump with nine wins and four ties against top notch eastern ball clubs.

PARACHUTE PLATFORM NEARING COMPLETION

What originally looked like a guillotine scaffold turned out to be a 22 foot parachute landing project, devised by the Personal Equipment Office, and soon to go into operation under the supervision of the Physical Training Department. Here CCTS pilots and supervisory instructors will take dry runs in tumbling, rolling, and sliding. Cpl. Lawrence Hufnagel, a combat paratrooper, will be Dean of Training, and echoed Lt. Pishioneri's warning, that eventually even desk jockeys would be forced to jump from their typewriters.

men who faced him.

Cpl. Fuzzy Scher, team pilot, revealed that Lt. Marvin Watts, and T/Sgt. Jack Meister were both returning to civilian life this week, and were turning in their uniforms. And added that both he and Lt. Andy Anderson were temporarily grounded due to arm injuries, but would be in the lineup against Mitchel Field on July 19.

LIFEGUARD WANTED!

Lt. John Regan, high mogul of the Physical Training Section, appealed to the Base Manpower Commission for a qualified lifeguard today. "We need one badly," the bard of "Range A Lake" cried. "And all we can offer the volunteer is time off from duty, and maybe a little pin money."

SPECIAL SERVICES

- Service Club Activities
- Sunday, July 8— "Open House"
 - Monday, July 9— "Recorded Rhythms"
 - Tuesday, July 10— "Dancing Classes"
 - Wednesday, July 11— "Sweetheart Nite"
 - Thursday, July 12— "Club Kibitzers"
 - Friday, July 13— "Bridgeton GSO Dance"
 - Saturday, July 14— "TheLonliest Night of the Week"
- MOVIES
- Sunday, July 8— "Ernie Pyle's Story of GI Joe" Burgess Meredith
 - Tuesday, July 10— "The Cheaters" Joseph Schildkraut
 - Thursday, July 12— "Along Came Jones" Garry Cooper, Loretta Young
 - Friday, July 13— "Blond Ransom" Donald Cook "Boston Blackie's Rendezvous" Chester Morris

The Wolf by Sansone

