

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J. SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1945

No. XV

NEW COMMANDER GREETED

Thousands Jam Base As Nation Observes Army Air Force Day

On August 1, along with millions of Americans everywhere, more than five thousand civilians from nearby communities including Bernard Samuel, Mayor of Philadelphia, and prominent local civic officials, packed every corner of

Proposed Insignia Awaiting Approval



A new base unit insignia, depicting life and training at Millville Army Air Field, has been approved by headquarters and submitted to the Assistant Chief of Air Staff in Washington. It was announced this week. The emblem, the brain-child of the former Director of Maintenance and Supply, Lt. Col. Stanton T. Smith, Jr., was revised and designed by Capt. Howard L. Fogg, Jr., Supervisor of Ground Training.

The insignia shows a P-47 fuselage at the front of which there is the head of a mosquito, whose nose is a calibre .50 machine gun. Arms and legs protrude from the fuselage, the former bearing a bomb in one hand and a rocket in the other. The plane is striped black and yellow; the wings and hands are bright red; the rocket, bomb, and gun are yellow; and the legs are black. The entire figure is partially superimposed on a background cloud of blue, bordered yellow.

Art Student

Says Captain Fogg, "The insignia represents the activities at this field, even including the mosquito, whose machinations here need not be described, if you get what I mean." The young artist, before his entry into the AAF, was an enthusiastic painter, specializing mostly in water colors of locomotives. He attended the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts in 1939, where he also studied cartooning. While in England performing his combat missions in P-47's and P-51's, Captain Fogg stayed in the artistic groove by making the subjects for his canvases the vast, rolling countryside surrounding his base.

If Washington approves the insignia, Captain Fogg stated, patches will be made to be worn by all personnel here on flight jackets and fatigues.

Millville Army Air Field, in a tribute to the Army Air Forces on the 38th anniversary of its establishment.

"Open House" was held for the people of New Jersey to observe the operation of a typical Air Force station, one of the hundreds in Continental United States, and in every far-flung corner of the earth, that has accounted for the destruction, so far, of 40,000 enemy aircraft, the completion of 2,300,000 combat missions, and the unleashing of 2,000,000 tons of bombs on the enemy's homeland. As the Main Gates of the Base were flung open at 2 P. M., an enthusiastic throng of citizens, accompanied by eager-eyed children, poured through in the first public gathering in the history of the post. White-helmeted honor guards posted at various corners on Peripheral Road guided visitors from installation to installation.

Examine Thunderbolt

Key "non-coms" and officers explained to the crowds the function of the War Room, Tow Target Department, Synthetic Device Section, the Control Tower, and a host of other appurtenances which depict the story of the Air Forces in training and action. An especially designed ramp was constructed by GI carpenters over which a long line of people crossed and examined a model P-47, the fighter-bomber which has roared over their homes for years, but which many had never before seen at close range.

Even as the taxpayers studied scores of intricate aircraft devices, a 24-plane formation of Thunderbolts, led by Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher, returned from an aerial salute to the people of the Eastern Seaboard. Before landing, the armada winged across the Base in a symbolic greeting to the guests.

Presentation Ceremony

Earlier in the afternoon three immaculately-attired platoons of soldiers massed in front of the Orderly Room, and marched smartly to the flight line where they stood at attention while Col. Joe L. Mason pinned coveted awards on the already multi-decorated chests of airmen whose combat deeds girdled the globe.

After being treated to a brilliant display of chemical warfare tactics, the guests were permitted to inspect various recreational and morale facilities. A mimeographed program was distributed throughout the day.

Old-Timers Leave For Combat Zones

It was "C'est la guerre" for Millville Field GI's this week, when at least six pioneers of the base climbed down from well-worn saddles, stepped into new ones, and made tracks for undetermined war zones.

Among these pioneers—men whose ability and determination slowly transformed an orphan of a landing field into the full-grown Axis nemesis that is Millville Field today—were Capt. Paul B. Young, the "Arrow-smith" of the base; Lt. Yale Charbonneau, flight surgeon; Lt. John Gunkelman, assistant base adjutant; M/Sgt. Hadley Henderson, photo section chief; and Cpl. Owen Goldhiemer and Sgt. Lewis Mitchell, from the PT department. Although their destinations were unknown, the old-timers felt certain that the time had come to be chosen to do the rest of their fighting overseas.

They left, also, with the certainty that it was partly through their efforts that the base they nourished here had made more than just a few contributions to the war effort of which, finally, they have become a more direct part.

FORMER GUNNERY OFFICER RETURNS HERE IN NEW ROLE

Colonel Joe L. Mason, 30-year-old fighter pilot from Columbus, Ohio, and recent returnee from the European Theatre of Operations, was appointed Commanding Officer here, Maj. General Frank O'D Hunter, Commanding General of the First Air Force, announced last week. Col. Mason



COL. JOE L. MASON

replaces Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins, who was recently transferred to the War Department's Post-Hostilities School at Orlando, Fla.

After attending Ohio State, Col. Mason entered the Army Air Forces, and after seeing duty with various continental commands was placed in charge of a single-engined fighter squadron sent to the Millville Airfield Gunnery School for training. Here the Colonel staged one of the first gunnery spectacles to be held on the Post.

Sees Foreign Duty

Col. Mason was later assigned to the Philadelphia and New York Fighter Wings. In 1943 he activated a fighter group, and left for combat service with General Doolittle's Eighth Air Force.

Participating in 80 combat missions, Col. Mason was credited with bagging five German planes. For his contributions to the Army Air Forces he earned the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star, the Distinguished Flying Cross with three Clusters, and the Air Medal with four Clusters.

Upon returning to the States he was assigned as Commanding Officer of Oscoda Army Air Base, Oscoda, Michigan. Thereafter he became Deputy Base Commander of Selfridge Field, Michigan. Prior to arriving here, Col. Mason was personal emissary of General of the Army H. H. Arnold at the Boston Port of Debarkation.

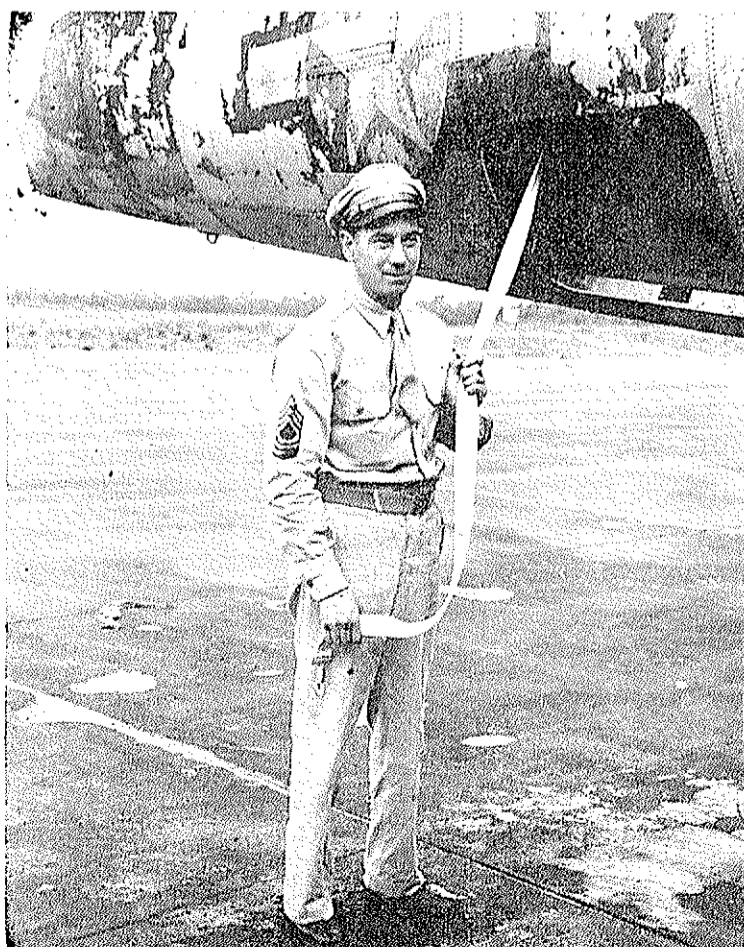
Former Base Pilot Killed On Okinawa

Major George D. Vigue, 26, of Framingham, Mass., one of the most colorful pilots ever to serve Millville Airbase, was killed in action recently on Okinawa, according to word received here from the Western Pacific.

After serving a tour of duty in the ETO, Maj. Vigue was assigned here as a supervisory instructor. Later, after being appointed Operations Officer, he joined a fighter group at Blumenthal, South Carolina, that was in training for Pacific action.



THE RAG DRAGGER



Soon to become the standard operational procedure of all AAF tow target aircraft is the novel launcher conceived and built by 39-year-old, M/Sgt. John J. Gardner, of Cleveland, Ohio. Designed to release aerial targets from swift-moving planes without shock to the ship or the target, the invention also utilizes a device which precludes the possibility of projectiles shooting off the sleeve.

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD Thunderbolt

MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Millville, New Jersey (Phone 1100, Ext. 71)

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LT. COL. T. H. WATKINS, Commanding Officer

LT. SYDNEY R. NEMAROW Editor

T/SGT. JESSE L. BIRNBAUM Staff Writer

(All Photos by Base Photo Laboratory Personnel)

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IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING

Reliable reports from New York reveal that several of the more prominent hotels in that city have quietly dropped reduced rentals for servicemen. Information from many American communities discloses that movie houses and legitimate theatres have withdrawn special admission prices for soldiers. And now we hear, two Congressmen boldly propose that the War Department issue a directive prohibiting post commanders from granting week-end passes and furloughs, because allegedly, soldiers add to the tremendous problem faced by railroads in transporting troops during the period of redeployment.

What all this amounts to is merely the start of a typical movement in the dynamics of history. American sovereignty is threatened, so America goes to war. Servicemen immediately become demi-gods in the eyes of those who feel that they will protect their well-feathered nests. Patriotic women and tired businessmen open canteens for the "poor, poor," soldiers. Home are opened to him. He is fussed over, and goes overseas in a state of confusion—not knowing whether he is a GI or movie star. He fights like hell for people he feels love him. Too many times he doesn't return . . .

Through the valor and guts of the soldier the threat to America's nationhood is partially lifted. Immediately, and in direct proportion, concern for the life of the soldier begins to decrease. And it is reasonable to assume that popular interest in servicemen will continue to decrease as national security increases. And once the emergency is over, the average man in uniform will revert to his pre-war social position.

Yes, all of that will happen unless we do something about it. Soldiers of this war had better start some hard and realistic thinking about their future. Here is what we propose—:

1. A strong lobby in Washington, D. C., where the voice of GI Joe will be heard forever.

2. An effective public relations campaign by the War Department after the war to insure that the American soldier retains the prestige in the eyes of John Q. Public which he richly deserves.

This is the basic and minimum program necessary to wage an effective battle against those who jumped on the military band wagon when their interests were shaking, but who are now reverting to their normal standards of measuring life—the good, old dollar bill.

FROM

THE PULPIT

By Chaplain Horace M. King

The sergeant didn't plan it nor did I, but we made a hurried trip to Atlantic City. He was the victim of a motorcycle-auto collision which happened so quickly that he did not know what transpired. At the dispensary he constantly asked, "What happened? What did I hit?"

It seemed to take a long time to reach Atlantic City in that ambulance, yet the driver drove fast and well. The sergeant was restless and I was anxious. He rolled his blood-head and asked again and again, "Where are we going?" I would tell him and then he would repeat, "Where are we going?"

Several times he frowned and said, "My head aches," but scores of times he inquired, "Is my leg broken? Chaplain, is my leg broken?" His whispers in-

dicated that he was still conscious at times.

Two questions will remain with me from that anxious ambulance ride: "Where are we going?" and "Is my leg broken?"

The Deeper Wound

Crises snatch us every day, and we find ourselves asking, "Where are we going?" That is our first question: WHERE ARE WE GOING? We may be taking sudden unexpected trips, and we had best know where we are going and why. The second question, "Is my leg broken," gave me much reason for meditation as we sped on. It overlooked the critical condition of the head injury to ask about a bruised or broken limb.

I kept wondering how many of us are worrying about the lesser ailments, and failing to recognize the real dangers, physical and spiritual, which threaten us. Are we disturbed about the bruises while allowing the deeper reasons for the headaches and heartaches to go unattended?



THE RAINS CAME



Dear Editor:

I have just received a copy of "Thunderbolt" from a friend of mine. I enjoyed reading it. Your paper is one of the best I ever have read, either in the States or the ETO.

It has been a long time since I have read or heard anything about M.A.A.F. I was stationed at Millville for nine months before being transferred to the Infantry, and I haven't found an outfit I liked better. It was a home to me.

The paper has improved much since I last read it a year ago. It was fun reading about some of my old friends. I only hope they still remember me. The nine months at the Base were spent in the Ordnance Department, under Lt. R. S. Moran, one of the finest officers and gentlemen I ever served with.

Since leaving the Base I saw action with the 63rd Infantry Division, and 263 Engineers Combat Battalion. Now that the war is over I have been assigned to the 100th Infantry Division, 325 Eng. Combat Batt., and am awaiting shipment home.

Signed,

Pvt. Richard A. Schwarz,
Stuttgart, Germany.

Dear Editor:

Received the June 23 copy of "Thunderbolt" today and it sure felt good reading about the old place. All of the names in the paper were new to me, but somehow it still captured my interest—must be 'cause I've come to love the place—I lost my heart there. I guess "Thunderbolt" is my only contact with the Base now that Lt. George Howell, Hirschberg, Linderman, and the old crowd gone. Is Maj. Carlos still around? By the way, how is Grayson Enlow these days. And how is Capt. Walsh, Riser, Sagona, Spurr and the Hq. gals?

Lt. Joe Co'cia,
Western Pacific.

STAT OFFICE BREEDS HUMAN MATH MACHINES

If you've been wondering what the members of the Base Statistical office have been doing in their spare time, cast your GI orbs on the facts and figures called for the information (and disposition, whatever that may be) of anyone interested in such things:

Thirty-five per cent of Millville Field's enlisted men have between 25 and 39 discharge points; 15 per cent have between 40 and 54 markers; 12 per cent have between 55 and 54, and the same amount have between 70 and 84 digits.

There are 145 EM who have between 85 and 99 points; 64 with 100-114, 10 with 115-129 and five-count 'em—who hold between 130 and 144 tallies.

Sad Sacks

Going the other way, the busy math snarks have found 90 GIs in the 10-24 point group. They also lifted a stone to discover three joes who have nothing to worry about; they have 10 points or less.

In the Base Unit outfit, the Stat wizards have figured out that the average age of the field's enlisted men is 25. The ages run from 45 (of which there are three) to 18—one man in that group. Fifty per cent of the GIs are between the ages of 23 and 28.

Officers in the 135th also mark their ages in years (not centuries): Their average is 27. Fifty per cent of the brass come under the 24-27 age classification. The youngest is 20, the two oldest, 50.

NEW FACILITIES FOR FIELD POST OFFICE

Money orders, stamps, registry and insuring services were made available to base personnel this week with the opening of a new department in the field post office, it was announced Wednesday.

The new department has been outfitted with all the necessary rubber stamps, pencils, and ink pads, and already harried GI-clerks have faced waiting throngs of soldiers anxious to take advantage of the new feature, which heretofore were to be had only in the local civilian Post Offices.

★ BUY WAR BONDS ★

BLUNDER BOLTS

by
BIRNBAUM

Sgt. Sam Fepys, 1945

Monday—Awoke, dashed into town for a shot, returned and went to the office at 8 o'clock sharp. Sprinkled sawdust on floor, swept, opened windows, emptied trash, cleaned typewriter, dusted desk, and started work. All day long, worked like horse, and what do I get? A new bridle. Last week, worked like a horse for days, began to look like one. Ran in fourth race at Pimlico, finished fifth. Understand GIs in Germany now allowed to join fraternities. Nothing better for young fellows. Builds 'em up. Think I'll join. Played slot machines at Three Grader's Club. Suggest new name: "Poor Man's Stork Club." Two more weeks of slot machines and will be stork raving mad. Hit sack, put it in foot locker, went to bed.

Tuesday—Awoke, dashed into town for a few shots, returned and went to office at 8 o'clock sharp. Sprinkled typewriter, swept windows, cleaned trash, emptied desk on floor, and started work. All day long, worked like a young faun. Never had so much faun in my life. Made appointment for tea tomorrow. Saw Chaplain, had card punched. Bought cigarettes, had card punched. Felt punchy all day. Hit sack. Sack hit back. Slept in foot locker.

Wednesday—Awoke, removed pair of old socks from mouth, dashed into town for several shots. Returned, went to office at 8:29 sharp. Sprinkled windows on desk, swept typewriter, filed trash, emptied floor, and cleaned broom. Ran in fifth race at Pimlico, finished fourth. Married another horse. She makes a wonderful bridle. Her fodder objected. But I'amour will out. Or is it something else? Must look it up. Tea party postponed; no matches. This fraternity is called "BAN." Never heard of it. Smoking new cigarettes; rolled in newspaper so you can smoke and read at the same time. Hit sack, copped decision in second round.

Thursday—Awoke, removed old foot locker from mouth, flew into town for a bottle, returned to work at 10 o'clock sharp. Sprinkled sawdust on typewriter, dusted trash, filed broom, opened floor, broke windows, and began work. Marianna Air Field camp newspaper declares their Squadron X is no myth. No thir, it thertainly ithn't. All day long, people saving, "Roger." Who's Roger? Must look it up. Went to barracks to hit sack. Fell through springs to floor; sack missing. Had a few shots. Yellow Fever tomorrow. Feel ill. Should have stood in bed.

Friday—Stood in bed.

Discussion Groups, Classes, Planned

A series of new orientation programs are being prepared for personnel at Millville Field, WOJG James K. Welch, Information Education officer, announced this week.

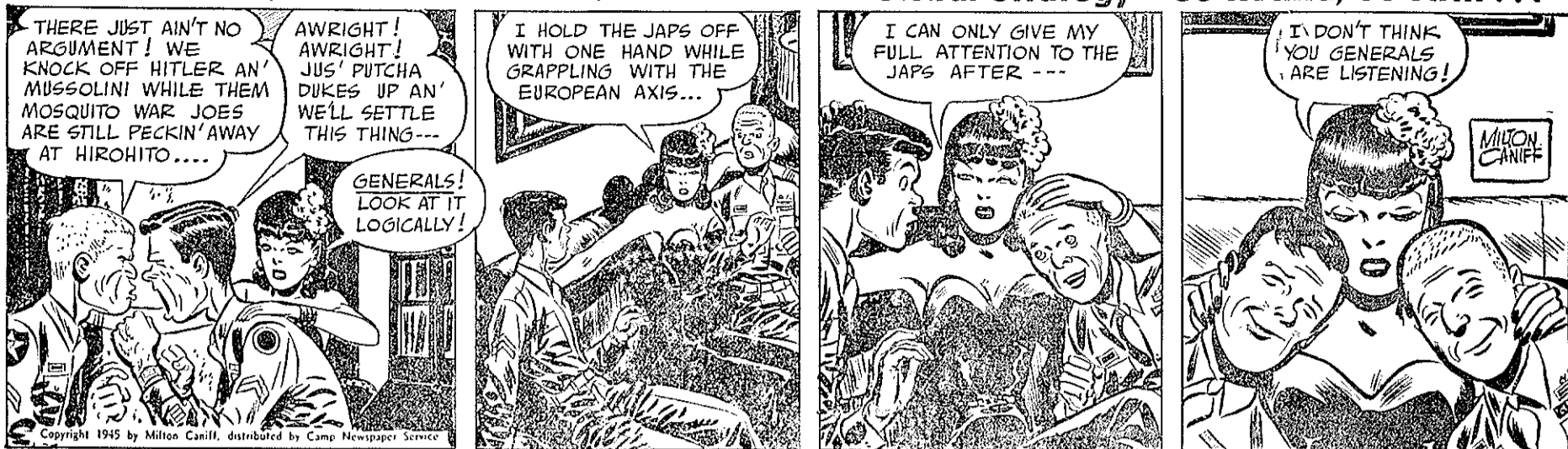
"As soon as we can complete our plans," Mr. Welch said, "we intend to have several informal discussion groups, varying in theme from 'What To Do With Japan,' to 'Fascism: What Is It?'"

Also under way, Mr. Welch added, is an intensive orientation program which will be given to troops training for overseas duty. Such a program will be soon used by members of the 1007th Service Squadron. The orientation subjects will include talks on "Why We Fight," and other similar topics designed for conditioning men before they go into combat.

Male Call

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

Global Strategy"—So Round; So Firm . . ."



INFORMATION
*
CLICKS

STAYING ALIVE IN COMBAT

QUESTION: "What changes in people and conditions did you find upon your return from overseas?"

Answers:

Pfc. Lewis Y. Smith, (Personal Affairs), Philadelphia.

"Seems wherever I went I found discourtesy and selfishness. These are the people who are forever asking, 'Don't you know there's a war on?' I guess I should know; I'm not wearing this uniform because it becomes me."



S/Sgt. Herbert Young, (Plans and Training), Williamsport, Pa.

"I found that people don't care what's going on about them. Many with whom I first came into contact were plenty complacent. I even understand some vacationists are trying to have weekend passes done away with so that the resorts won't be so crowded"



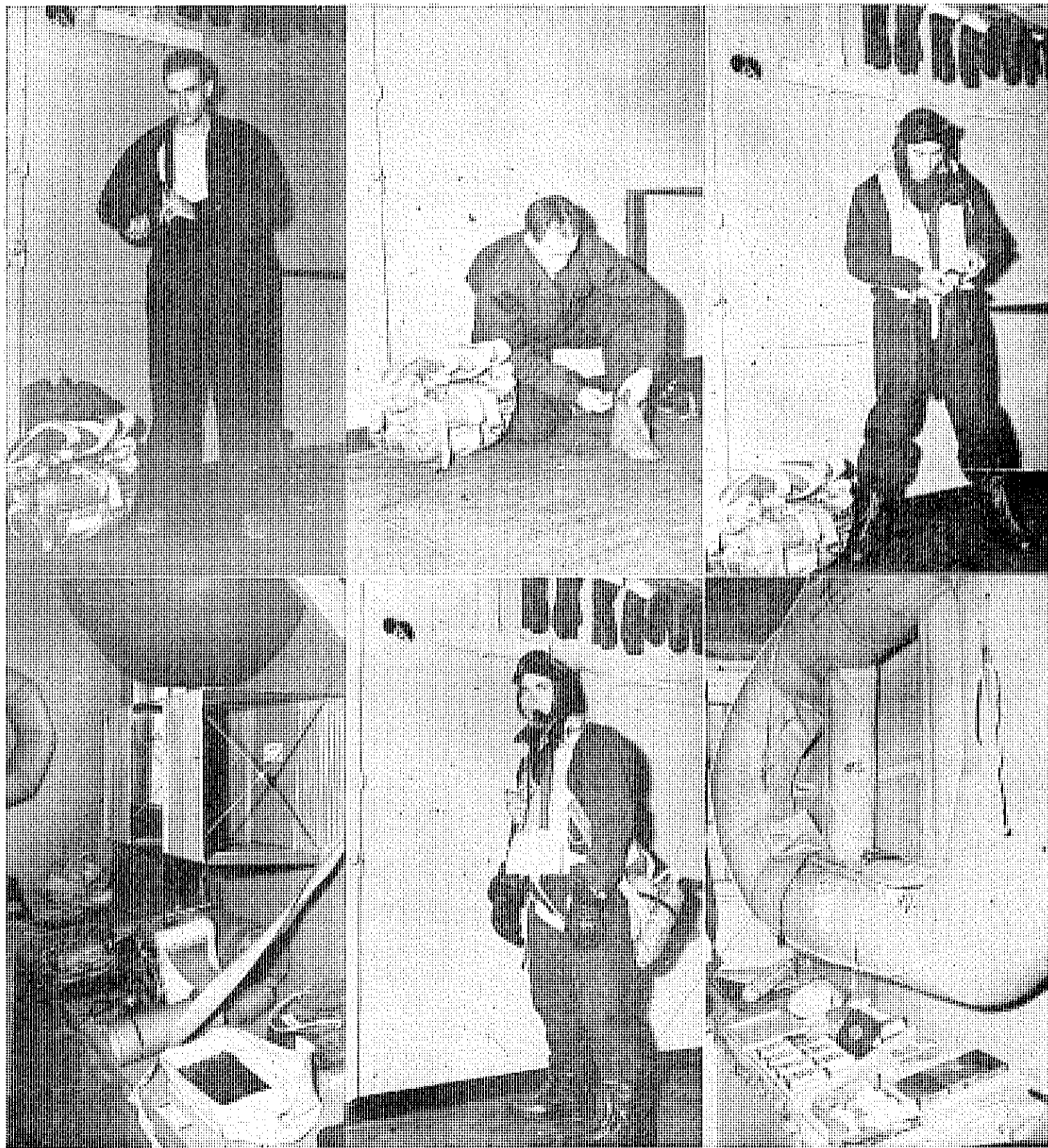
Capt. Bernard Agress, (Dentist), Long Island.

"There's too much complacency. I find the only ones who really know what the war is about are soldiers. The nearer people are to the fronts, the more they realize the seriousness of war. I returned, also, to find many big newspapers in this country don't really care about winning the peace, and are jingoing for the next war."



Pvt. Stanley Bear (Traffic), Newark, N. J.

"I saw no outward changes, although I was plenty sore about the strikes I read about when I was in China. I remember one time when we were short of P-38's, I picked up a paper to find that the workers in one P-38 factory had walked out."



Uncle Sam's investment of \$20,000 to train a fighter pilot is further increased when he adds another \$2000 in life-saving equipment to protect his equity in the men who are blasting enemy soil. Every possible bit of personal equipment which will enhance the pilot's chance of surviving the great unknown of combat flying is issued him. Every scientific trick in the book of beating lady luck is taught him. Before the Millville Airbase Thunderbolter is assigned to foreign duty he is fully prepared to meet head on any contingency which may arise.

Charged with the responsibility of this schooling are Capt. Francis J. Teahan and Lt. Samuel J. McKeon. Their syllabus includes instruction in the use and care of oxygen equipment, parachuting and bailing out procedures, and the manner in which pilots can live more than 10 days on a dinghy in open sea.

Capt. Teahan is now at Personal Equipment School in Orlando, Florida, where he will learn the latest methods

in the intricate science of meeting aerial emergencies. All student pilots receive minute instruction here as a prerequisite to graduation and overseas assignment.

Combatting "gray-outs," "black-outs" and "red-outs" is one of the more difficult problems that face fliers. "G suits" are issued the men which fights the laws of nature, and maintains the normalcy of blood pressure when the pilot is performing various rolls and loops in the air. A parachute jump is now under construction here where fundamentals in the art of bailing out will be taught.

S/Sgt. Don P. Allard of the Photo Laboratory caught Capt. Teahan demonstrating the use of the electrically-heated flying suit, boots, and gloves. With this as his standard equipment a pilot can brave any arctic temperature, and live almost comfortably under the most adverse weather conditions. Mirrors, candles, an emergency radio, and first aid kit are also part of the overall picture in keeping airmen alive.



MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Lt. Syd Nemarow

DEAD END

The Brooklyn Bridge casts a shadow over a neighborhood in New York's Manhattan that has cradled and nurtured more boxing champs than any other section in the world. Here in Gotham's lower East Side, kids of European emigrants were being whirled about in the New World's melting pot, from which emerged some of the finest, and some of the worst citizens in the passing parade of America. The kids who hailed from the East Side knew one law—if you were going to survive in the jungle of tenements, teeming multitudes, the babble of foreign tongues—you had to fight. The back alley was your ring, and shrieking peddlers, junk men, and howling women leaning over fire escapes was your non-paying, but eager audience.

In this environment Pvt. Joe LaSalle, the night dispatcher of the Motor Pool, was reared. He will tell you that in order to "make a buck" he had to perform such shadowy jobs as climbing down wharves to anchored tug boats and "finding" a pail of coal. Two other youthful henchmen would stand around and play "chiggy." The night watchmen sometimes would catch Joe red-handed and proceed to wallop him around. Even if he managed to survive the watchmen, other half-stained kids were always on hand ready to swipe the coal from him. It was a life of pushing, shoving, and crowding out the next guy in order to eat. After school Joe tangled with such luminaries of the ring as Ruby Goldstein, Sid Terris, and Phil Rosenberg. Each in succession met Joe in the street, and the fists flew until one or the other cried "enough." Years later, from this corner apprenticeship, Joe's traditional rivals copped the bantam and lightweight crowns of the world.

Joe never really liked fighting. But to don a pair of gloves and clout it out, meant "making a buck." And to make a buck for his family was all that really counted. So Joe finally drifted into the ring as a sure-fire money-making proposition. St. Nick's Arena, the Hippodrome, and Madison Square Garden billed Joe LaSalle as the Welterweight Berlenbeck. Joe was never a "you-jab-me-I'll-tap you" fighter. He had fists of steel, and the crowd was on it's toes from the moment he climbed through the ropes until he or his opponent kissed the canvas.

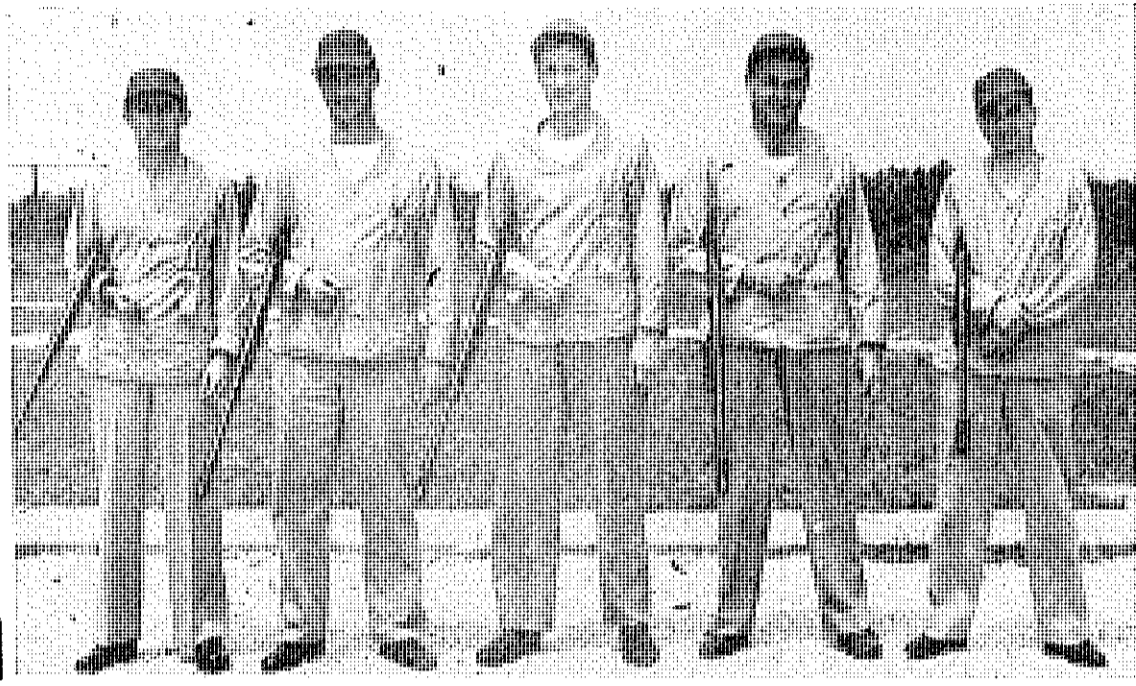
Joe knows now that pleasing the paying customers is one thing, but the road to the championship is based on burning out the other guy, not yourself. "It wasn't a bad life, after all," he muses. "Sometimes, as I sit by this desk at night in the dim light, I wonder what's going to happen to the boxing game some day when all kids will be born to security of three square meals a day."

The Wolf

by Sansone



Unfurled Maggie's Drawers For Richmond



MARKSMEN ALL.—Shown above is Millville Field's ace skeet team, photographed after they defeated Richmond AAB here last week. Each team firing 500 rounds, the Millville Marvels tallied 462, their opponents, 437. Left to right (with their individual scores): Maj. J. H. Powell, 94; Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher, 93; Capt. C. L. Beggs, 93; Maj. S. V. Blair, 88; and Lt. Col. L. T. Houck, 94. Both Major Powell and Colonel Houck scored a top "25" in their first rounds. The skeetster's record so far indicates tough competition for future foes as the tournament reaches its final phases.

DELAWARE ORDNANCE BLASTED BY FLYERS, 7-1

The Millville Flyers tacked another victory to the credit side of their list last week when they trounced Delaware Ordnance Depot, 7-1, at Millville. The game was called after six innings.

Pacing the 13-hit attack was Tony Correa, who smashed out three bingles; and neat hurling by the lefties, Sgt. Cain and S/Sgt. O'Neill easily ran up the thirteenth win of the season for the Millville nine.

The local boys tallied one run in the second inning, two in the third, three in the fourth, and one in the sixth.

The Delaware outfit scored its one and only digit almost by accident in the third round, when a dribbler down the first base line refused to roll foul, bringing to the plate a man who had previously walked and stolen second.

On the agenda this week is a fracas with Mitchel Field at Millville, on Thursday. On Friday, the Flyers will tackle the Philadelphia Coast Guard baseballers on enemy ground.

Although their score sheet is balanced with 13 losses and four ties, the clan expects to finish the season on top, Manager "Fuzzy" Scher announced.

FLYERS' STANDINGS

	Pos.	Ab.	H.	Ba.
Furgione	ss.	34	17	.500
Correa	3b.	54	23	.425
Paslay	lf.	24	9	.375
O'Neill	of.	43	16	.317
Liberato	of.	47	17	.361
Scher	p.	37	12	.324
Butkus	of.	22	7	.318
Cain	p.	23	6	.260
Acosto	lf.	60	15	.250
Levitsky	lf.	35	8	.228
Rissel	c.	35	7	.200
DeVeeckio	of.	21	4	.190

Less Than Five Games

Quintana	1b.	2	1	.500
Graham	p.	9	3	.333
Chmura	2b.	6	2	.333
Bahr	c.	13	2	.154

THEM ATHLETICS!

"My dear Cpl. (Fuzzy) Scher: "Due to the number of postponed games that we have with Cleveland, it will be necessary to play them doubleheaders on September 15, 16, 17, and a single game on the 18th. And as we have no other open dates, regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for our club to play at Millville. The weather has greatly upset our schedule.

"Many thanks for sending me the newspaper article pertaining to our interview. With kind regards,

"Very truly yours,
"CONNIE MACK,
"President."

INTRA-BASE SOFTBALL STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Base Shops	4	0	1.000
1007th Serv. Sq.	3	0	1.000
Air Corps Supply	4	1	.800
PLM	3	1	.750
Tow Target	2	2	.500
Air Inspectors	1	1	.500
Communications	1	2	.333
Link Trainer	1	4	.200
Base Officers	0	4	.000
Ordnance	0	5	.000

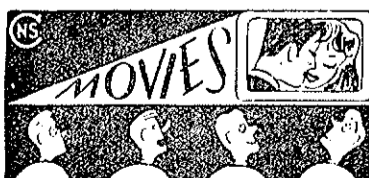
First Air Force Calls For Football Players

Headed by Major Jesse Yarborough, the coaching staff of the new First Air Force football team is busily engaged in the process of screening all qualified men preparatory to the start of regular practice and the season's opening game which will be played on September 22 between teams of the FAF and the ATC at Vanderbilt Stadium in Nashville, Tennessee.

Among the gridmen recently screened at First Air Force Headquarters were Cpl. Rocco Canale, All-American and Philadelphia Eagles tackle, Cpl. Frank Damiani, who, before joining the AAF, held down a similar spot with the New York Giants, Lt. John Regan, and Pfc. Jim Neferis.

Every effort is being made by Major Yarborough and his staff to insure the selection of the most capable footballers in the Command so that the First Air Force may find itself in a highly enviable position in the Army Air Forces grid league at the season's close.

SPECIAL SERVICES



THEATRE

Sunday, August 5—
"Incendiary Blonde"
Betty Hutton.
Tuesday, August 7—
"The Great John L."
Linda Darnell.
Thursday, August 9—
"Pride of the Marines"
John Garfield
Dane Clark.

Friday, August 10—
"Man From Oklahoma"
Roy Rogers.

SERVICE CLUB ACTIVITIES

Sunday, July 22—
"Open House"
Monday, July 23—
"Recorded Rhythms"
Tuesday, July 24—
"Dancing Classes"
Wednesday, July 25—
"Sweetheart Nite"
Thursday, July 26—
"Club Kibitzers"
Friday, July 27—
"Bridgeton GSO Dance"
Saturday, July 28—
"The Loneliest Night of the Week"