

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J., SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1945

No. XVI

BASE CHEERS PEACE NEWS

Leading American Fighter Pilot Named Deputy Commander Here

Lt. Col. John C. Meyer, 26, of Forest Hills, Long Island, ace of aces in the European Theater of Operations, was assigned here last week as Deputy Base Commander, according to an announcement by Col. Joe L. Mason, Base Commander.

Hailed today as the greatest living fighter pilot, Col. Meyer is credited with destroying 37 enemy aircraft during two years of combat operations with General Jimmy Doolittle's Eighth Air Force. Flying and fighting with P-39s, P-47s, and P-51s, the New York pilot's combat log reveals that 24 of the 37 planes bagged were in aerial engagement while the remainder were tallied on the ground.

After attending Dartmouth College, the Long Island aviator joined the Army Air Forces in 1939. Upon earning his wings, he was detailed to various continental commands, and was transferred to overseas duty in 1943.

Four in One Sweep

Col. Meyer achieved one of the most unique aerial feats of the war last winter when he knocked out four planes in one sweep while stationed on an advance airstrip in Belgium during the German breakthrough at Ardennes, the Colonel and his squadron were cavorting along the flight line when word reached him that a strong Nazi formation was heading for the field. Taking off immediately, Col. Meyer ran smack into the advance flight of the enemy. After a torrid flurry of fire, a quartet of Luftwaffe wingmen were downed.

Awarded a Distinguished Service Cross and two oak leaf clusters, a Silver Star plus an oak leaf cluster, a Distinguished Flying Cross and five clusters, an Air Medal plus 14 oak leaf clusters, and a Purple Heart, Col. Meyer is one of the most decorated pilots in the Army Air Forces. As Deputy Commander here he will function as coordinator of the various administrative, technical and tactical departments.

The Old Order Changeth —Only For the Japs

Except for orders cancelling assignment of military personnel to various AAF schools, there have been no directives issued from higher echelon relative to release from the service for high point holders, Headquarters asserted late this week. Upon conclusion of the various official holidays the Base will return to its normal full duty program—including transfers to Squadron X.

Col. Joe L. Mason's Victory Statement

When notified of the Japanese capitulation, Col. Joe L. Mason, Base Commander, issued the following statement:

"To the officers, enlisted men and civilian employees of Millville Army Air Base, I offer my sincerest congratulations in this hour of victory. When after December 7, 1941, you were asked to come from your homes, your farms, your families to join in the battle for freedom, you came willingly and contributed your share in making this day possible. Your self-denial, sacrifices, and devotion to duty have aided immeasurably in achieving a better life for America and mankind."



Lt. Col. John C. Meyer

A Lifetime Flashed In Review When Engine Quit Over Tokio

There is a fitful moment in the life of a combat pilot where the countless, overlapping events of his life flash across his mind, where months of intense aerial training, and precision thinking are crystallized. It is that second when the monotonous drone of



his engine ceases, and the spluttering gasping engine cough leaves little room for imagination. Captain Raymond J. Betner, 23, of Hoosick Falls, New York, a recent returnee from the Western Pacific, claims that such spine-chilling twinklings are nerve-shaking on ordinary flights, "but when you're over Tokyo and the engine fouls up—well, it's like being stuck up River Styx without a paddle."

Personal History

"Mt. Fujiyama was sticking out into the sky like an ice cream cone when I heard the engine start spitting. I felt the blood rush from my brain. Everything I ever experienced crossed before me. There was my life and home in Hoosick Falls, school, my friends, and everything in my personal history unfolding like pages in a book . . ."

"There was the day I earned my wings at Luke Field, Arizona; my assignment to the Western Pacific, and my first combat flight. I recalled the markers on the road the boys of the 47th Squadron and I had to hop, skip and jump over before we got near the Jap main-

land. I saw the Marines swarming over LCIs and rushing to the beaches of Iwo. There we were too, blasting Nip munition dumps, dip bombing over pill boxes, dropping hell on caves that covered the ash-colored island which resembled a pork chop from the air. After that there was the job of neutralizing Ha-Ha and Chi-Chi Jima. All these things and the discomfort of living in a barren hole stood out in my mind.

First Tokyo Sweep

"I remember the day dawn broke on April 7, and a group of high ranking brass and ground crews walking out with us to our planes, and wished us luck on our first sweep over Tokyo. Then there was the battle over the Jap's capital. They hit us with everything, but didn't have enough. The Superforts accounted for 136 attackers, and our group bagged 37.

"Suddenly I snapped out of it, and winged my nose homeward. I pulled every trick I knew to keep the ship flying and with a muffled roar the engine suddenly came to life. I was beamed back by various destroyers that spotted the Tokyo route. When we took the engine down we found five fouled plugs caused it to fail. One of the crew chiefs summed up my feelings when he said, 'Captain, you all had one foot on the glory road.'"

WAR'S END SETS OFF JUBILANT CELEBRATION

A spontaneous, tumultuous uproar on the Base greeted the announcement by President Truman Tuesday night that the war is over. The nerve-shattering vigil kept up by Millville Air Field officers and enlisted men during three days of waiting had no anti-climatic effect upon their turbulent emotions. The service club, the movies, barracks, and wherever officers and GIs gathered echoed with the cheers and cries that "this is it!"

College Scientist Describes Atomic Power, Utility

A description of the inner mysteries of the atomic bomb, and a peek into the future possibilities of its incredible power were the subjects of two one-hour lectures given at the Base Theatre last week, by Dr. Park H. Miller, Jr., acting chairman of the University of Pennsylvania's Department of Physics.

Here's how the energy is produced in the Uranium atom, Dr. Miller explained: A neutron, or neutral molecule, is introduced into the single atom, forming an entirely new element known as Plutonium. (It is this element which is being manufactured secretly in the United States.) The atom is then energized by another neutron, which causes the nucleus to split into two separate nuclei, which besides causing a terrific detonation, also gives off additional neutrons.

Commercial Use Foreseen

How this process works in that actual bomb, is anybody's guess, Dr. Miller indicated, but he as-

(Continued on page 3)

Earlier in the week flying and ground training kept up its intensified pace. Thunderbolt pilots winged their way over usual patterns, and when landing, invariably inquired of ground crews, "anything new?" The negative reply sent the airmen back to operations and the chair near the radio.

Tuesday morning, when official news seemed imminent, Base officials made elaborate plans for the V-J celebration. Two days of dignified and appropriate ceremonies were scheduled. The program called for an assemblage of all personnel in the New Hangar area, a statement by Col. Mason, the rendition of martial music, and religious offerings by Chaplain King. Later in the day a full program of athletic events, dances and parties were listed.

To each here the "great day" meant something else. Some thought of friends and kin who were in combat theaters, others thought of quick reunion with loved ones. But to Cpl. William F. Huffman, 21, of Stover, Missouri, the war's end typified the frustrated expression of millions of servicemen everywhere. Said the Missouri soldier. "In over two-and-a-half years I have had KP 30 times. I never want to see the inside of a GI kitchen again."

HAILING THE END OF "THE LONG SWEAT"



Early in the week when word of the Japanese surrender offer reached the Base, a group of wildly enthusiastic GIs rushed for their favorite papers at the Post Exchange. Here they are seen holding up the blazing headlines which to them meant peace and eventual return to civilian life.



MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
 Millville, New Jersey (Phone 1100, Ext. 71)
 Published Bi-weekly by the Base Public Relations Office for the benefit of the military and civilian personnel of Millville Army Airfield.
 COL. JOE L. MASON, 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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A Message From General of the Army H. H. Arnold

"Victory was achieved by team work among all elements of the armed forces, industry and labor, and other civilian cooperation as well as through excellent coordination with our allies. The Army Air Force is now faced with a tremendous problem in providing occupational forces, returning large numbers of persons and materials to the United States, and reducing its organization to interim and peacetime levels. The AAF has a vital and continuing interest in each individual, military and civilian, and to that end we will do everything possible to expedite redeployment demobilization.

"It must be remembered however, that our job is not over with the shooting, and that military requirements will continue to be vital considerations.

"Article 45 of the World Charter places tremendous responsibilities on the Air Force for preventing future wars. This responsibility must be understood and supported by all Americans if the AAF is to perform its true role as the spearhead of American security. It is easy to lose the peace after the war has been won: Next time our American potential may be destroyed without giving us time to arm and take the offensive unless we are adequately prepared. We must maintain the strength to enforce the peace. The following program of the AAF, if followed and supported by the American people, may well make impossible another critical period:

"We must have trained personnel adequate for rapid expansion, adequate research and development to insure possession of the best equipment in the world, strong industry capable of rapid expansion, and strategic bases—spring-boards from which we can immediately take the offensive to prevent devastation in our home land and win the war on enemy shores.

"Every member of the AAF when he returns to civilian life will be considered an expert on air power. Along with this glory goes the serious responsibility of knowing the facts so that he can talk intelligently and accurately influence local thinking along sound lines to the end that America will be prepared to give full support to the requirements of air power in times of peace.

"... Every person in the Army Air Forces has contributed to victory and has full reason to be justly proud of his part on the team — regardless of how large or how small."

FROM THE PULPIT

By Chaplain Horace M. King

The Atomic Bomb

The stir caused by the atomic bomb is entirely out of proportion to its importance. The 'stir' is far too small for the tremendous effect which this creation of science will have upon our world.



Many have thought and talked or written of its military consequences. No one doubts the far reaching and still quite uncertain meaning which the atomic bomb will have for the present world conflict. All national security schemes and all international relationships are influenced by this gigantic threat to human-kind.

A Question of Faith

The bomb is a military weapon now but the discoveries which are back of the bomb, which gave it birth, are the real values or awful dangers to every living

soul. These discoveries are not just a military secret, they become immediately a religious problem.

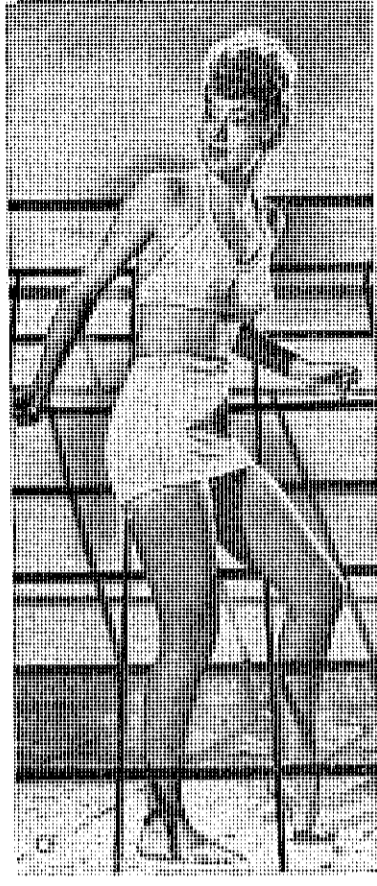
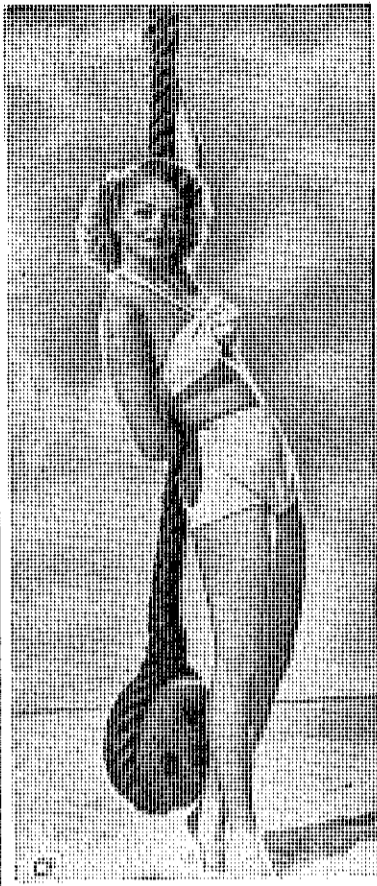
When men handle such power for good or for evil they immediately face a spiritual crisis. Their souls stand in judgment at the court of divine purpose. The one supreme question which the Judge of mankind asks is, "Now, what will you do with it?"

Atomic Emotions

Tons of material went into the scientific "funnel" out of which emerged the tiny powerful bit of radium for the noble Marie and Pierre Curie. This husband and wife sacrificed and sought that marvelous essence for curative and creative ends. Now tons upon tons go into another scientific "funnel". Shall the diminutive but powerful result be for death and destruction alone? It could be an instrument to help maintain peace. That depends on men.

Our emotions are like atomic bombs—they "burst" into good or evil. Upon us depends the result!

Fraternization Permitted!



Dear Editor:

Now that peace is here, "and God is in heaven, all is right with the world", don't you feel that it would be a great idea if all men of all ranks would bury the hatchet, (not in each other's scalp), and we have one great, big party, tell each other what we have been thinking all these months, and then arm in arm march out to the nearest sal—, oh, no, I mean bar, and lift a stein to dear old Millville?

A PFC.

(Editor's Note): No!

Dear Editor:

All of us in my barrack read the editorial entitled: "Its Only the Beginning", and we want to throw a long highball at Thunderbolt for sensing what we are in for, and sticking up for the American soldier. Your paper is now, as far as we are concerned, in the same class as Stars and Stripes. What this Army needs is home honest editorial writers. Not a lot of guys who use the camp newspaper to get themselves an extra stripe.

Cpl. G. E.

Dear Editor:

Just a line to let you know that we are receiving Thunderbolt here regularly. We being T/Sgt. Hall, Sgt. Bruder, and myself.

In your column, "The Peripheral Road", you can give our regards to the few fellows still left of the old gang. Please say "hello" to S/Sgt. Snellenburg and Cpl. Enlow for me.

Last night we started our show and only got through with two band numbers and a magic act when it started raining hard. Our theatre is outdoors so you can see what we are up against. Our paper, "The Big Bird" is not allowed to be sent to the States yet. Will send it, and our regards again to Millville Air Field.

S/Sgt. Harry Vineberg, Okinawa

Capt. Bert Schwarz, who "lived to tell" one of the most harrowing and exciting stories to come out of this war, has joined the FAF Hqs. staff, as Asst. Combat Intelligence Officer. Capt. Schwarz was stationed at Neilson Field in Manila at the outbreak of the war. After Manila fell, he re-joined the 27th Bombardment Group and helped form the First Provisional Air Corps Regiment, training Air Corps men in infantry tactics. For two and one-half months they fought as infantrymen on the Orion Line and made a final stand on the Alagan River Line. Among the group who missed the last plane off Bataan, he returned to the Air Corps Concentration Point at Kilometer 192 and on April 9, when Bataan fell, the American group was herded together to face the grim horrors of the March of Death.

From First Air Force Hqs. to Shangri-La and back to First Air Force—brings us up-to-date on the peregrinations of Cpl. Margaret Hastings, the girl of the hour. She, along with Lt. John Mc Collom and Sgt. Kenneth Decker, were the only survivors of a plane crash in the Hidden Valley of Shangri-La. Their spectacular rescue by glider held the world spell-bound for days. Cpl. Hastings visited First Air Force Hqs. August 6 to see a lot of her old friends in the Air Inspector's Office, where she was assigned before she joined the Far Eastern Air Service Command in the Philippines. Pert and wide-eyed, Cpl. Hastings is now furloughing at her home at Owego, N. Y.

Accepts Service With UNRRA

It was a return to civilian life, and back to the partial jurisdiction of the Army this week for Lt. James F. Costello, Link Trainer Officer. The 30-year-old Bostonian, and graduate from Harvard, received an appointment recently with UNRRA, and under the present War Department ruling, became eligible for discharge from the armed forces. An assignment to foreign duty awaits the former Millville officer.

BLUNDER BOLTS

by Birnbaum

Hashiell Dammett is the name. I'm a private dick, see? Well, one day I walk into my office and my secretary, a well-stacked brunette with blonde hair, yells "Hash!" Now this dame—her name is Brunhilde F. M. McGinsbourg—is the light of my eye . . . the good one. She is a doll who looks like she stepped out of the pages of "Wall Street Journal." When she yells "Hash!" I know something's up, so I do a spin, at the same time drawing my heater, and punch my name and serial number in the door. Sure enough, I open the door and out falls a Good Humor Man with my name and serial number punched into him, in italics, no less. I step over his tricycle, grab Brunhilde, and plant a kiss on her puss. It's one of these special economy-size kisses for which I am well-known. After she comes to, she says, "Oh, Hash! Where did you learn to kiss like that?" I flick a couple of .45 slugs from vest and say nonchalant-like, "Oh, I used to drink all my Coca-Cola from the bottle."

This kills her.

Next day I bury her and hire a new secretary. Her name is also Brunhilde F. M. McGinsbourg, only she is a blonde with brunette hair.

Two days later, I walk into the office and the dame says, "There's a man in your private office waiting for you." In my appreciation for this info, I walk over to her and plant a puss on her kisser, light a smoke-stick, step into the office. Before I know what hits me, something explodes in my second cerebral region, right next to the bald spot, and I'm seeing stars. It's only a few seconds and I'm doing flashy pirouettes to a ballet that's being played by B. Goodman and ork. Just as I'm about to catch Rita Hayworth in mid-air, Orsen Welles comes in and I wake up to see my secretary bending over me, tenderly wiping my brow with a cool cloth soaked in gin. I thanked her. She says, "They don't call me Brunhilde Frequency Modulation McGinsbourg for nothin'."

"No?" I said slyly, expecting a trick.

"No," she said. This is tricky dame, all right. Nothing gets past her.

Including me. I stood up to get past her and she slugged me. "I love you!" she cried.

(See the next edition of THUNDERBOLT for more thrilling adventures of Hashiell Dammett, the private dick. That is, if Sgt. Birnbaum doesn't get that Section VIII—Editor).

LUNCHEONETTE OPENS AT SERVICEMEN'S DEN

A snack bar and cafeteria was opened this week at the Servicemen's Club, replete with all the culinary devices necessary to furnish "over-the-counter" lunches and quick meals. Supervised by Lt. M. J. Treister, PX chieftain, the management of the indoor cafe was assigned to M/Sgt. Charles H. Stewart, who has the unique distinction of being one of the oldest enlisted men in the U. S. Army. M/Sgt. Stewart claims that there are plans afoot to increase generally the services now rendered by the GI den.

Male Call

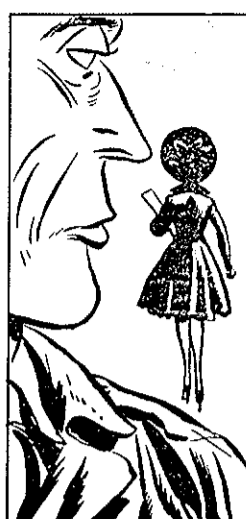
by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"



YOU E.T.O. MEN WHO HAVE BEEN RE-ASSIGNED TO THE PACIFIC ARE VETERANS—AND YOU WANT NO CHICKEN FROM ME ON HOW TO FIGHT A WAR... HOWEVER,



... EACH THEATRE HAS ITS PECULIAR PROBLEMS... I DID A TOUR OUT THERE AND THE BOSS FIGURES I MIGHT GIVE YOU THE WORD ON SOME OF THE CHANGES THAT WILL TAKE PLACE IN YOUR S.O.P.



THAT IS CHANGE NUMBER ONE!

MILTON CANIFF

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INFORMATION

CLICKS

QUESTION: "What outstanding Army experience have you had that you will be sure to relate to your grandchildren?"

S/Sgt. Lloyd Wilcox, (Armament), Cape Cod, Mass.



"I was on that now-famous bombing raid to Regensburg, in August, 1943. It was a shuttle run to Africa, and soon after we landed there, I caught malaria. It was a heck of a thing to happen after having sweated the mission itself.

S/Sgt. Gus Keen, (Range), New York City.

"When I was a flying cadet, my instructor and myself were flying around in a PT. We were at 1800 feet and I took over and began executing turns. I guess I was day-dreaming or watching the scenery... anyhow, before I knew it, my instructor informed me politely that we were now at 900 feet.



Lt. G. T. Perkins, (Student Pilot), Ridgewood, N. J.



"I was flying co-pilot in a B-24 over Detroit, and the pilot told the crew chief to check the bomb-bay. The 'chief' returned to the cockpit soaked with gasoline—the wing tanks were leaking

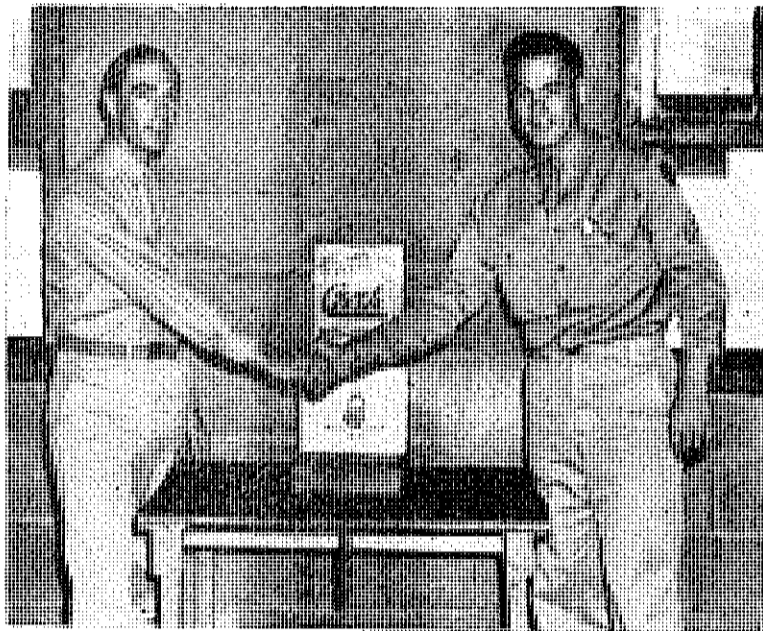
to beat all purgatory. We made an emergency landing at a nearby field.

S/Sgt. Herb Eden, (Information-Education), New York City.

"Every time I take my grandchildren on a boat trip up the Hudson, I'll tell them about the time I had a ride in an LCI, from Bastia, Corsica, to Naples, in Italy. That was last January, when I was on my way home. The sea was plenty rough—I don't see how I can ever forget it."



RECOMMENDED FOR PROMOTION



By unanimous vote of the Base Suggestion Committee, headed by Major John D. Cooper, (left to right), Sgt. Julius A. Gesek, of Schenectady, New York, and Cpl. Joseph J. McLimans, Mineral Point, Wisconsin, were endorsed for promotion. Recently Sgt. Gesek devised a novel type socket wrench which will save countless man hours and energy in adjusting the back plate screw of a machine gun. Cpl. McLimans constructed a "dzus", or button fastener, on all aircraft inspection doors. The GI inventors are seen here shortly after they heard the news of their impending boost in grade.

The Peripheral Road

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

THE MERRY-GO-ROUND

YANK, one of our more prominent competitors, tells us that now, three months after V-E Day, GIs may walk arm in arm along the streets of German streets with German girls. With lunch baskets under their arms, GIs and German girls may go into the fields together on picnics. Sometimes, reports YANK, they go into the fields without baskets...

ALUMNI ROUNDUPS: S/Sgt. Harry Vineberg greets us from far away Okinawa... S/Sgt. Les Linderman is becoming a champ yo-yo player in the Philippines... Lt. Irv Rivkin was graduated from B-29 Engineering School at Hondo, Texas, last week... Sgt. Morris Fuehs, one of the first GIs to land at Millville, was transferred to overseas duty last week... Lt. Osmar Fry, Lt. Italo Schifalacqua, Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher, Cpl. Grayson Enlow, S/Sgt. Mort (Special Service) Goldstein, Lt. Charley Neary, Lt. Joe ("Push-Em-Up") Pishioneri, and almost the entire Air Corps Supply staff, are outward bound...

One of Merrill's intrepid marauders, Cpl. Morris Cohen, of Communications, was assigned here recently. A topographer in the famed combat outfit, Cpl. Cohen and his unit were dropped by plane behind Jap lines in Burma and mapped the terrain for impending Allied operations...

One of the higher ranking officers here is reported to have been seen at the Camden Race Track surrounded by a group of Millville GIs. As the horses left the post one of the GIs looked appealingly at the reserved brass hat and said, "Sir, may we shout?"

PATIENCE DEPT.: Lt. William R. McKenzie of the Motor Pool Section finally made first loocy, after being 33 months in the shavetail saddle.

MISSION TO THE UKRAINE:

Gals and Vodka Help GIs Forget Their Rugged Life In The Soviet

Russia's Poltava, Piryatin and Mirgorod will never look like Cumberland County, nor will black bread and borscht ever taste like Yankee bean soup, but when you're thousands of miles away from home, and home is Bridgeton, New Jersey, and people are interested in your welfare, well, its like being in your own back yard. This is the attitude M/Sgt. Edward P. Bacon, 30, of Bridgeton took toward his tour of duty in the Soviet Union.

Leaving on top-secret orders for Russia from England, Bacon and a small detachment of Air Force men underwent one of the most exciting jaunts ever experienced by American doughboys. First it was a boat trip around Spain, through the sub-infested Mediterranean to Port Said, Egypt; then over the desert by truck to Syria, Palestine, into the land of the Soviets.

Life On the Steppes

Arriving in Mirgorod in May, 1944, Bacon was assigned to a small field as Personnel Sergeant Major. Mirgorod, a small peasant town, had been in the path of the Nazi juggernaut, and was torn to bits by the Wehrmacht. Few of the townsfolk were left. Those who remained lived from hand-to-mouth in thatched huts.

"For all their unbearable suffering," says Bacon, "those people lost none of their humor or vitality of spirit which has made them world famous. They labored endlessly on their farms, and on our base. They were a warm and friendly folk—more like our own people than the natives of any other country I have seen."

Vodka and Women

Later there was a Nazi raid on the field. Thunderbolts, Liberators, and Flying Fortresses were smashed to bits. The Yanks were forced to move inland. The peasants stayed on, and joined guerrilla units, Bacon reveals.

"Yes," says Bacon. "There were plenty of gals in Russia. And they were plenty cute—in a primitive way, of course. Although there was a rule against marrying 'em, there was nothing in the books about not cementing international good will. And, we GIs are the world's best ambassadors—especially when there is vodka around."

BOMB EXPLAINED

(Continued from page 1)

sumed that the bomb contains the necessary ingredients which are shielded from each other until the time for the explosion arrives. At this time, the shielding is mechanically dropped, allowing the neutrons and atoms to combine.

The expense of atomic power will probably keep it off the available market for some time to come, the scientist stated, since water power and coal are more easily obtainable. Only when protons (molecules which, along with neutrons, compose the atom), can be manufactured will atomic power really be in a position to be harnessed for everyday use.



Sgt. Dick Winberg
Millville



MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Lt. Syd Nemarow

THE WHITE DOVE IS PERCHED

Pardon the rueful suggestion, but we're finding peace much more complicated than war. When the big powers were throwing lethal punches at each other it was a comparatively easy task to pound out a column exhorting timid lads to participate all-out in sports, and to smile ingratiatingly at the sadists in the Physical Training Department. The apologists for the muscle-benders could always point out that the body builders were really interested in your welfare, and those contortions to which you were subjected were necessary in preparing you for the rigors of combat in every clime of the far-flung combat areas.

It will not be an easy task to convince the troops that physical training and mental hygiene has, in fact, increased in importance. The urge to return to normalcy is so great in some that undoubtedly the spiritual resistance to any form of training will be repugnant. However, before this attitude grips you stop and think for a ment.

At the end of the last war General "Black Jack" Pershing found himself with millions of battle-weary, restless soldiers on his hands. Once Germany gave up in 1918, the doughboys were eager to get home, and forget the whole shooting match. To meet this problem, the General ordered four hours of close order drill, field maneuvers, and a repetition of basic training. The squawk those boys put up sounded like the dropping of an atomic bomb. Pershing, no slouch at public relations, immediately sent one of the trouble shooters on his staff to determine the cause of the mass wail. The good aide-de-camp returned forthwith and put the cards on the table for "Shoot-and-Salute" Pershing. Instead of basic training, the aide suggested an all-out sports program which would keep the boys in good spirits, and help them pass the time away before returning to the States.

So it was that Army sports were born. And from here on in the long wait before returning to muni will be lightened by an enlightened, progressive athletic program which will help in returning servicemen to civilian life in good mental, moral and physical condition.

Shore Nine Trounce Airbase Flyers, 9-7

After two weeks of battling Jupe Pluvius, the Flyers revealed unmistakable signs of being weather beaten, and dropped a scorching contest last week to a contingent of soldiers from Atlantic City's Redistribution Center, 9-7.



Lt. Gains and Sgt. Cain, both forkhanders, collaborated to hold the beach boys to four blows, but their tendency to give the opposition anklng exercise spelled their doom. Millville scored in the second frame when Laboda reached first on an error, Quintana walked, a wild pitch advanced both sack holders, and Bahr's long fly brought in the first run of the engagement.

The Rising Flood

The local boys countered against the rising flood of runs earned by the resort club in the fourth. Correa lashed out with his first hit in three tries, and Quintana's towering triple helped make it a new ball game. With one out in the fifth, Cain knocked a one-ply, Acosta followed suit, and Liberato drew life on an error to bulge the paths. Correa then needed one to left to chase two runs across.

In spite of the furries and rallies the ocean boys clicked like a clock and ended the fray with four hits, and three errors. Millville bulged statistically with nine bingles and two errors.

First Air Force To Hold Tourneys

A Golf and Tennis Tournament for teams representing installations of the First Air Force will be conducted soon, FAF headquarters announced this week. The contests will end September 30.

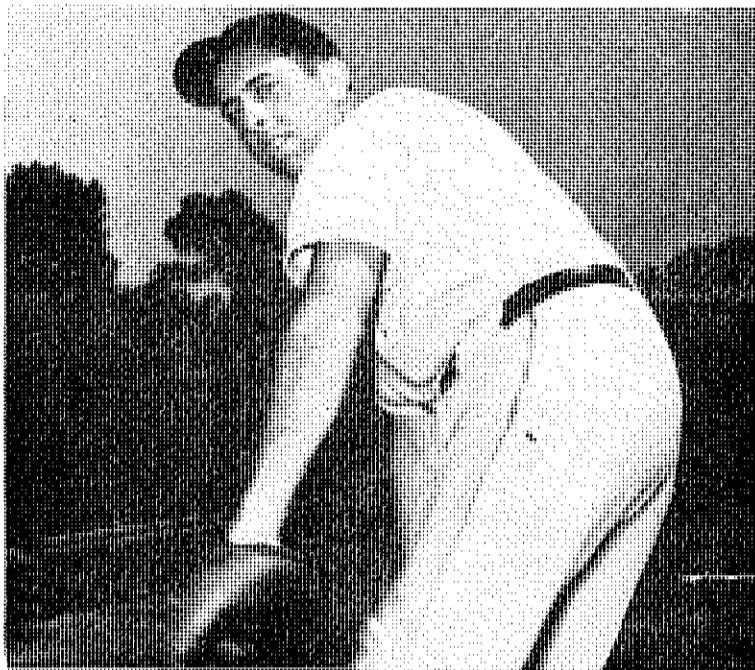
The objectives of the tournaments, the announcement said, are to provide recreational athletics for personnel on First Air Force bases, to stimulate an interest in golf and tennis as a means of physical recreation, and to determine First Air Force championship teams.

In order to minimize travel, the FAF has been divided into geographic sections and areas. Golf and tennis teams of bases listed within a section of an area will first play for the championship of that section. Sectional champions within an area will play for the honors of that area, and area winners will compete for the top spots of the First Air Force.

Millville Air Field, it was disclosed, has been placed in Area 1, Section 2, along with Dover, Richmond, and Norfolk.

The Physical Training officer at the field will line up prospective players, and it was announced that further information can be obtained at the Base Gym, or the "Thunderbolt" office.

A RINGER



Cpl. Fuzzy Scher, playing-manager of the Millville "Flyers" was hand-picked by the First Air Force this week to lend his sturdy hurling wing to Suffolk Army Air Base. The Long Islanders were dispatched out West where they will face the leading Service Teams of the Rocky Mountain belt.

MITCHEL FIELD LISTS FALL GRID SCHEDULE

First Air Force Hqs., Hempstead, L. I., (delayed) — First Air Force Headquarters announced today the schedule for its newly formed football team. Piloted by Major Jesse Yarborough, former Clemson star tackle, the FAF team will play ten games—5 at home and 5 away. Home games are interpreted as games which will be played in cities close to First Air Force bases. The geographical area of the FAF stretches from Massachusetts to Florida. The announcement said that New York would probably be the scene of at least one of these games.

Intra-Base Softball

	W.	L.	Pct.
Base Shops	5	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
Ordnance	1	5	.166
Base Officers	0	5	.000

Base Softballers Chalk Up Two More Victories

S/Sgt. Louis Mondorff's base softball team added two scalps to its multi-decorated souvenir file last week when the Thunderbolters trounced two top area teams. In Bridgeton, the Eagles felt the Millville team's power, 13-2, and Mossman's Drexel Bar in Atlantic City succumbed to the Fighters, 4-1.

Sgt. Pat Mallucci, ace hurler for the local boys, held the Eagles to three hits and seven strike-outs, and in the same game, highlighted the day by pounding out two triples, a double, and a single.

The Atlantic City ten, which until the Millville sluggers latched on to them, were topping their city league. Cpl. Gerald Duiser, on the mound, helped the shore team down from that spot.

Nine games are expected to be played this week, Mondorff announced. Among the tentative encounters are such powerful outfits as Bridgeton's Owen-Illinois team, and RCA Victor, of Camden.

SPECIAL SERVICES



THEATRE
 Sunday, August 19—
 "George White's Scandals"
 Jack Haley, Joan Davis.
 Tuesday, August 21—
 "The Hidden Eye"
 Edward Arnold, Frances Rafferty.
 Thursday, August 23—
 "Guest Wife"
 Claudette Colbert, Don Ameche
 Friday, August 24—
 "Gay Seniorita"

Jinx Falkenberg, Steve Cochran.
 "Arson Squad"

SERVICE CLUB ACTIVITIES
 Sunday, August 19—
 Beach Party, Vineland U. S. O.
 Monday, August 20—
 "Recorded Rhythms".
 Tuesday, August 21—
 Dancing Classes.
 Wednesday, August 22—
 "Sweetheart Nite".
 Thursday, August 23—
 "Club Kibitzers".
 Friday, August 24—
 Bridgeton GSO Dance.
 Saturday, August 25—
 "The Loneliest Night of the Week."

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Don't leave . . . There's a girl for everybody!"