

# GI JAMBOREE TOMORROW

## Millville Observes First Anniversary Of Total Self-Rule

Millville Army Air Field quietly celebrated the first anniversary of its elevation to the stature of a "Class A" installation last week. On July 12, 1944, the First Air Force announced that this Base was officially separated from Camp Springs, Washington, D. C., and would henceforth operate as an autonomous unit. Its previous role as a sub-station to the Capitol air base was ended.

Granting to Millville Airfield the designation of a "separate base" climaxed two years of physical growth of an insignificant South New Jersey airstrip to an Army Air Force Post known throughout the Eastern Seaboard for producing excellent Thunderbolt gunners, and ranking as a leader among First Fighter Command stations in number of air hours flown, and aircraft maintained in operation.

### Airdrome in 1941

Embracing eight square miles in Cumberland County, MAAF was dedicated as an airdrome in August, 1941. The land was leased to the War Department by the city officials of Millville. The Air Corps decided in December, 1942, to utilize the Base as a gunnery range, and attached it to Baltimore Airbase as an auxiliary field. Early in 1944 the general administration here was transferred to Camp Springs, now known as Andrews Field.

In commenting, last year, upon Millville Air Field's coming of age, Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins issued an Order of the Day. It read in part: "My gratification in having our Base attain autonomy is probably the prevalent feeling in each department. However, it should be remembered that this achievement would not have been possible were it not for the untiring efforts and devotion to duty of every man here."

## COMMANDING OFFICER AT FLORIDA SCHOOL

Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins, Commanding Officer of Millville Army Air Field, has been assigned to the Army Post-Hospital School at Orlando, Florida, the War Department announced last week. Upon completion of his course, he will return here to await overseas duty.

Appointed Base Commander in April, 1944, after returning from a combat tour in the African-European theatre of operations, Millville Air Base made tremendous strides during his administration. A \$700,000 building program was initiated and completed; hundreds of trainee pilots were graduated from gunnery school, and many heretofore unattainable projects were secured.

## GREAT DAY FOR A PICNIC



Pfc. Henry H. March, and wife, Margaret, were one of the many couples who traveled to the field last Sunday morn, for the "GI Jamboree," which, as you may have suspected, turned out to be only a day for lament. The facial expressions tell the dramatic story.

## Flight Clerk Recounts Saga Of CBI Aerial Stevedoring

Even the plodding Infantry didn't envy their jobs. Weary dough-feet lifted blood-shot eyes and wondered how they got through. These Flight Clerks on air cargo ships weren't "glamour boys," or "cloud dusters." To the hungry realists on the ground they were exalted saviours. Cpl. Robert D. Cook of Hermon, New York, was one of them. For almost three years he lived and fought with the men who flew straight into no-man's land; top-skipping over barking Nipponese artillery, and dropping nourishment to embattled foot soldiers. He was returned here recently decorated thrice over with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Even in the best of days what is now known as the CBI theatre was no summer resort. But now heat, dust, and steaming jungles found an active ally—the Japs. The enemy didn't have to do much figuring to conclude that ground forces separated hundreds of miles from supply bases were helpless if they weren't supplied by air. So it was fundamental—knock out the Air Cargo Resupply units of General Stillwell's 10th Air Force, and the Yanks were licked. Cpl Cook says the Japs didn't include the unknown quality of American ingenuity in their simple arithmetic—that's why they are in their desperate position today.

### "Keep 'Em Alive"

There was the incredible story of Merrill's Marauders trekking a thousand miles over Burmese mountains and through wilderness to capture the Jap-held Base at Myitkyina. During the 75-day siege that followed the battle, Cook's outfit was dispatched to "Keep 'em fighting." So Flight Clerks hauled everything they could to the blazing front. Flying straight through Jap lines they kicked out the crates filled with food, medicine and munitions. Even live chickens and pigs parachuted to Merrill's besieged soldiers.

The short, quiet, 30-year-old airman, now a member of the Motor Pool Section here spent over 929 hours on the front lines keeping the Infantry alive. A farmer in civilian life, he sighs philosophically, recounting adventure-packed years in the Orient. "I was plenty scared when those Japs spit lead poison at us, but when I saw the smiles written on the faces of our own boys in the fox holes, I felt that maybe it was worth the trouble."

## Hopes High For Bright Sky

The GI "planning board," which has been wearily formulating an action-packed, laugh-filled, frolicking outdoor picnic—the much-publicized "GI Jamboree"—crossed its rain-soaked fingers last week, and silently began for the fiftieth time an ensemble chorus arrangement (Allegro con Wistful) of "A Perfect Day."

## Stage Show Marks Official Dedication Of Post Playhouse

An imported all-GI stage revue, a double feature film bill, and a dance will mark the official opening of the newly-renovated base theatre, Friday, July 27, Special Services Officer Lt. Charles F. Neary, announced this week.

Lt. Neary explained that although the theatre already had opened to long-waiting queues of GIs anxious to try out the new plush seats, a formal dedication of the Playhouse was in order, and that his department has gone to great expense to provide unusual entertainment for the gala premiere.

The musical revue—"Live A Little"—includes a cast of more than 75 Wacs and GIs, plus an orchestra. It will journey from Atlantic City for the opening. The films, a western, "West of the Pecos," and a high-tension psychological thriller, "Jealousy," will be shown after the show. Following the theatre ceremonies, the audience and guests will attend the special dance which will be held at the Service Club.

### Cooperation Lauded

For refurbishing and redesigning the theatre, Lt. Neary gave great credit to the 50-odd enlisted men who worked in their spare time, and to the Post Engineers section, which supervised the operations. The Special Services chieftain especially praised the work of Maj. Marshall T. Britton, and Civilian Engineer John Wilson, of the Post Engineers; Andrew Zitney, civilian coordinator and foreman; W/O James Welch, assistant special services officer; S/Sgt. Sid Wolfson, artist-designer; S/Sgt. Mort Goldstein, Cpl. Grayson Enlow, and the many "unsung" GIs who worked, often past midnight, in order to complete the gigantic face-lifting task. "Don't forget," added Lt. Neary, "the wonderful work on the part of the men in the recently-arrived 1007th Service Squadron, and Capt. Mike Bass. Without their help—and the hundreds of GIs here who bought those Bond raffles last month—we would never have been able to do the job."

Future alterations for the interior of the film palace include Venetian blinds for the windows, and decorative murals on each side of the screen.

The reason for such goings-on is evidenced by any of the millions of mud puddles you accidentally tripped in during the past two weeks. One day there was nothing but gleeful admiration for the brain who conceived the water-carnival-picnic-sportin' great-time-to-be-had-by-all idea; "Cokes" were bought and stacked under armed guard in the local orderly room; pounds and pounds of sundry delicacies were requisitioned, canoes and boats were borrowed, prizes were bought, bathing suits were prepared, dates lined up . . . and lo! The Rains Came. Result: (1) no Jamboree, and (2) general cursing of the rain gods.

### Rain Rain Go Away!

The big day is tomorrow, at "Range A Lake." Busses will leave at 1000 from the Millville Bank, and from the field Service Club. Everyone—friends, relatives, chow hounds—is invited. Maj. James P. Kirkendall, unit executive officer, in announcing the postponement of the party, declared that a further shifting of the date will necessarily be made if there is more dew, but that "The GIs deserve this party, and they're going to have it, come what may."

So get set again. 'Phone your date, call your friends, and practice your back-stroke and 50-yard dash. Come tomorrow morning at 1000, you should be boarding the transportation and heading for a full day—the greatest fun day—of real, sweet, summer-time enjoyment.

That is, heh heh, weather permitting.

## What, No Sunburn Lotion?

Although Special Orders are published primarily for the dissemination of important information, once in a while the person who has the tasteless job of writing those abbreviated biographies has a literary brainstorm. Thus we have a paragraph in a recent issue of orders referring to a GI who was sent out on DS to take a course in survival aquatics. After some lengthy cryptic verbiage about the Traff Off and so on, the item concluded with a line tinged with something reminiscent of a worried mother's coddling of her 10-year-old's first journey to a Boy Scout camp:

"EM will take bathing suit and notebook."

# THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD Thunderbolt

MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD  
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(All Photos by Base Photo Laboratory Personnel)

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## HAPPY BIRTHDAY !!

On August 1, 1945, in plushy continental airbases, on tiny atolls in the South Pacific, on muddy, battle-scarred Okinawa—wherever American airmen gather—the 38th birthday of the United States Army Air Forces will be celebrated. It was on August 1, 1907, that the Signal Corps issued a directive ordering its command to investigate the possible employment of aircraft in communication and reconnaissance.

Thus, from a humble birth, and later playing a Cinderella role in the over-all American military picture, the Army Air Corps finally caught the imagination of military visionaries, and soon became a vital arm of the United States Army.

The effectiveness of the Air Corps was first demonstrated in World War I, and thereafter even the most conservative Army strategist began to include air power in his text of tactical operations.

The contributions of the Air Forces in the present struggle need not be retold. Every hamlet and city in America has its roster of air heroes. Every child in school can name and identify the aircraft used by the Army Air Forces in the battle skies of the world.

The wings that have brought destruction to Italy and Germany are now darkening the Nipponese sun. And the candle-lights of the Air Forces' birthday cake are the fires raging today in Tokyo, Kobe, Yokohama and Nagasaki.

The future of our nation's history is inexorably linked with the power of its Air Forces. Whenever an incipient foreign dictator will envisage the means for world conquest, the Army Air Forces will stand as a bulwark to thwart and frustrate his tyrannical dreams.

## THE NEW THEATRE

Three cheers for the hard-working GIs and members of the Special Services section for giving us one of the finest theatres of any First Air Force base. It was only through a faithful sense of duty to their fellow soldiers that this long-dreamed visualization became a wonderful reality.

## FROM THE PULPIT

By Chaplain Horace M. King  
The Military Chaplaincy

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In 1789, General George Washington insisted on contract chaplains for his army. In March 1791, the Rev. John Hunt of Virginia, a veteran of the Revolution, by a Congressional Act was made the first administrative chaplain for the army. One chaplain was provided for an army of nine thousand men.

When the United States entered the World War in 1917,

there were 74 chaplains in the Regular Army and 72 in the National Guard. By the end of the war the number of chaplains in the service of their country was 2,364.

In 1920 the position of Chief of Chaplains was created, and the establishment of the Chaplain Corps as it exists today began.

31 July 1945 is a red letter day in the history of the Chaplaincy, for on this date the Chaplain Corps was placed on the progressive list with the Medical Corps.

The number of chaplains now on duty is approximately 8,000. About 2,000 of these Chaplains are serving the men of the Army Air Corps.

The primary duty of the Chaplain is to provide religious services, spiritual ministry, and aid to all men of his command. His advisory responsibilities cover matters pertaining to religious observances, morals, morale, counseling, and discipline.

Let each and everyone of us resolve now to honor all our Chaplains in the armed forces by attending the service of his own choosing on Sunday, 29 July 1945.

## The Wolf by Sansone



Dear Editor:

The way some guys act when they are alerted for transfer gripes me no end. One would think they got a reservation in a fox hole somewhere. One guy I know even angled himself into the hospital with some phony ailment. Thank God these fellows are in the minority. If they weren't, we would all be behind the eight ball today.

Signed,  
Overseas Vet.

Dear Editor:

One of the Army life's brighter "pleasures" is reading how snafued some guy's thinking becomes when he gets a good deal. That piece you printed in Thunderbolt last week about the suggestion to the Base that a recorder be placed on the shuttle bus was a honey. You would think the guy would be darn grateful to the powers that be that he doesn't have to hike anymore. But, no, he wants milk with his cake.

Signed,  
L. B. G.

Dear Editor:

After what the weather station did to our picnic last week, I suggest that all of those guys working in the detachment be reclassified. Here I got my whole family pepped up for the affair, when those guys scotched the deal. If we're rained out once again, I'll picket the joint.

Signed,  
R. B.

Dear GI Joe:

Your criticism of Thunderbolt is too lengthy to print. Your suggestions, however, are valid; even though you don't understand the facts. Thunderbolt never held itself out as being a GI's paper. We are the official voice of the Base—and that includes everyone. We'll fight for the GIs when they need help; we'll fight for the officers when they need help (and they do sometimes)—and we'll fight for anything which we feel to be right and just.

Signed,  
The Editor.

## Relax--Here's Poop On New Squadron X

The unknown quantity, "X" is no longer a mystery, regardless of what mathematicians say. An undisclosed number of Millville Field officers and men can vouch for that.

Headquarters announced this week the formation of a new unit, known as Squadron X. The personnel assigned to the outfit are men physically qualified for overseas duty, who have not seen foreign duty. These men, it is said, will still be under the disciplinary and administrative policies of the squadrons to which they were previously assigned, and since they are under "24 hours' notice," they will not be allowed furloughs or leaves.

The idea of placing the men together in such a definite category is a reasonable one, officials stated. In this way those men affected can straighten out their personal affairs, and take care of little odds and ends which they have had on their minds.

The "Squadron X" project, it was announced, was born out of a ruling from Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, who recently advised Congress that all physically qualified troops would be overseas by May, 1946.

## West Pointer New Maintenance Chief

Lt. Col. James N. Wood, 26, of Rogers, Arkansas, a veteran Thunderbolt pilot of the European Theatre, was appointed Director of Maintenance and Supply, Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher, Deputy Base Commander, announced last week. He replaces Lt. Col. S. T. Smith, Jr., who has been assigned to Ft. Knox, Ky., on temporary duty.

Upon graduation from West Point, the new M and S chieftain was attached to the Eighth Air Force where he compiled a record of 112 combat missions. For his contributions, Lt. Col. Wood was awarded the Silver Star, the DFC, the Air Medal, plus three clusters to each decoration.

## Thunderbolt Armada To Salute Citizens

Hundreds of Thunderbolt fighters from nearby First Air Force installations will rendezvous in a given pattern on August 1, 1945, and fly in a dazzling spectacle of strength over nearby cities, in celebration of the 38th birthday of the Army Air Forces. Vineland, Millville and Bridgeton are included in the flight itinerary of the aerial show.

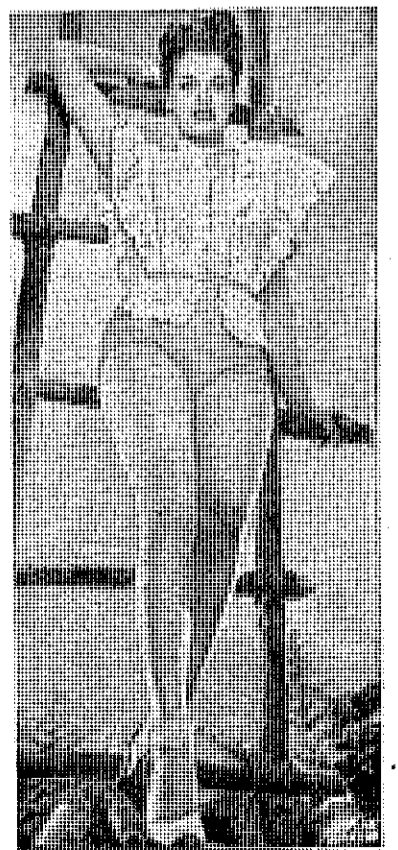


The First Air Force's very popular Director of Nurses, Elizabeth B. Mahoney, was this week promoted to the rank of Lieut. Colonel. Col. Mahoney, who has 21 years of service in the Nurse Corps chalked up to her credit, saw service in World War I and continues to carry on her good work in this one. During her long Army career the new colonel has served tours of duty in the Philippines and in Hawaii. She has been in the Medical Section of FAF headquarters since April, 1943.

Medal of Honor winners are rare soldiers, but Mitchel Field welcomed one recently in the person of S/Sgt. Paul Wiedorfer, of Baltimore, Md., who arrived in a C-54 hospital plane for temporary confinement in the FAF Regional Station Hospital. Sgt. Wiedorfer, a very modest fellow when interviewed, was awarded the nation's top battle honor for single-handedly wiping out two German machine-gun nests last Christmas Day during the Battle of the Bulge, and capturing a score of Jerries. Unhurt in his Christmas Day foray, Sgt. Wiedorfer was nicked in the leg in a later engagement.

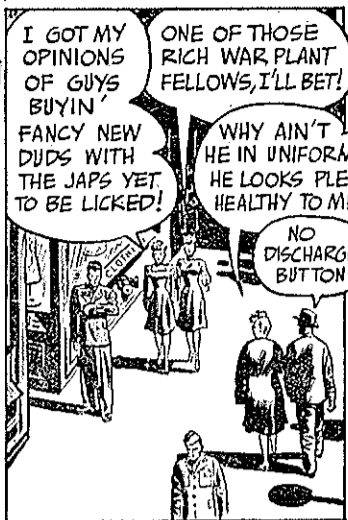
"Are ya livin', Old Man?" is the theme song these days of T/S Ken D. Shaver, currently assigned to the Personnel Section of FAF base at Greenville, S. C. The answer is a vehement, "YES," despite the fact that this former engineer aboard a B-17 parachuted out of his crippled bomber over Germany in June, 1943, and was reported lost. Clapped into a German prison camp he later escaped and made his way to England. While all this was going on Shaver's parents in Salisbury, N. C., received his Purple Heart citation, an AAF death citation, and the American Legion's Gold Star citation. Needless to report, all three citations now command the honor spots among Ken's souvenirs.

## OH, BABY



**Male Call**

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



**Protective Coloration**



**INFORMATION**  
\*  
**CLICKS**

**QUESTION: "What Do You Fear Most About Returning to Civilian Life?"**

**Answers:**

S/Sgt. Fred J. Wobbekind, (Intelligence), New York City.

"Call me 'fearless' when it comes to going back to where I came from. The only timidity I ever experienced was going into the Army. Buying food may be a problem, but anything back home will be better than K rations."



Lt. Thomas E. Pollock, Somerville, Mass. (CCTS Adjutant).

"By the time I get back to wearing a white shirt I will be so old an employer will be afraid to hire me. And what scares me the most—but please don't quote me—is going back to work."

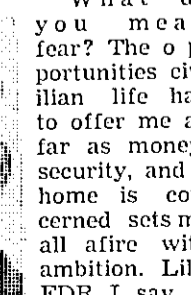
S/Sgt. William A. Belcher, Tulsa, Oklahoma, (PLM).

"I'm a big eater, and if I have to sweat out a butcher line I'll blow my top. Get me that white slip of wonderful paper, and the look on my face won't express any other emotion but sheer joy."



T/Sgt. George M. Waters, West Palm Beach, Fla., (Armament).

"What do you mean fear? The opportunities civilian life has to offer me as far as money, security, and a home is concerned sets me all afire with ambition. Like FDR I say, 'I have nothing to fear, but fear itself.'"



**Combat Gunner Tops GI's On Potential Discharge Roster**

When you are unmarried, childless, and have been in khaki for almost three years it stands to reason that you must have done something for Uncle Sam to have accumulated 139 discharge digits. T/Sgt. Karl Frey, a 29-year-old

**Base Legal Eagles Offer Free Counsel**

The Legal Assistance Office, the Post's own law firm, emerged with a reminder to base personnel this week, urging all GIs to browse through their various personal papers to make certain they possess a document important as the much-sought discharge—a last will and testament.

The announcement explained that possession of such paper precludes any uncertainty regarding the inheritance of any of a person's property after his death. "Otherwise," the counselors declared, "the estate descends according to fixed law, which may or may not be in keeping with the wishes of the deceased. Besides, a trustworthy person can be named as executor of the will, thus avoiding the red tape and expense of having a bonded administrator appointed by a Court."

**No Retainers**

Addressing soldier personnel, the announcement continued, "If you have no will at all, or if something new has been added—whether it's a wife or a watch, an heir or a house—or other changes have taken place since you have no will at all, or if you should visit the Legal Assistance Office in Building T-241. There, competent personnel, trained in the law, will custom-tailor a will to your individual needs at no cost whatever. It will be properly executed and witnessed in accordance with the laws of your state."

New Yorker, who holds the highest number of points among enlisted men here, self-effacingly attributes his geometric critical score to the belief that only good guys die young. "Others," he says, "tally credits."

"Here's how I got my points," the former B-26 engineer gunner reveals. "They assigned me to the Ninth Air Force, and I became part of a ship that was properly named—'The Booby Trap'. The fellows in my crew were like the League of Nations—there was an Irish tail gunner, a Jewish navigator, a Polish radio man, and a wild Texas pilot. We lived like one happy family, and when things got rough, stuck to each other like glue. We were all in on 65 missions, which earned us the DFC and 13 Air Medals."

**Suicide Mission**

"Our 'Booby Trap' was always the 'tail-end Charley' of a formation. On D-Day last year we were in on a suicide raid over Normandy. It was 10 below in the plane, but we were sweating as though it were July back home. Six ships were knocked off by ack-ack, and our chicken was beginning to look like a fryer. We were forced to continue on alone. The Jerries sent up a barrage of flak that blackened the sky. We leveled their guns, though, and limped back to England."

Hoping to reopen his old Sheet Metal Shop in New York after he is discharged, the top pointer summed up his sentiments when he said, "The Army was no milk run for me! maybe back in civvies I'll be able to get in on a gravy train."

**The Peripheral Road**

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

**BOTTLE FATIGUE**

In response to numerous inquiries from the local intelligentsia loudly demanding an explanation why we cumscribe this Base is called "Peripheral Road", like the here's the dope! The actual name of the lane that circumscribes this Base is called "Peripheral Road", like the main stem of New York is called Broadway. Inasmuch as the Post is inclosed by this avenue, and the purpose of this column is to reach everyone here, we got stuck with the name, and will stick by it . . .

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Mr. and Mrs. George Miller of Millville penned the following note to Major Alsbrook: "Dear Sir: We are deeply grateful to you for your efforts and the part you took in supplying blood donors at the time of injury to our son, the late Janvere Miller. Also to the boys who so willingly and generously gave their blood in a vain endeavor to save his life, we extend many thanks and deepest appreciation. This in itself is a main factor in helping lighten the heavy burden during our trying ordeal."

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**PERSONALS:** M/Sgt. J. Vaillancourt tied the marital knot last week . . . S/Sgt. Herb Young also heard for whom wedding bells toll . . . Lt. John I. Gunkelman may be a daddy tomorrow . . . S/Sgt. Jack Prairie hitched his love life to a Connecticut Yankee . . . Cpl. Francis X. Volmer of Buffalo, New York, is now engaged in interstate heart throbbing. His spouse is from Illinois . . . Lt. Jesse Glenn Hawthorne, a Hot Rock, will be married today to lovely Mary Jean Duncan, at the First Methodist Church in Vineland. Chaplain King will unite the couple. The most fashionable wedding of the year joined Cpl. Kyle C. Jenkins of PLM, and Mildred M. Glogan, of Vineland, last week . . .

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**LOCAL STORY:** According to the Associated Press, and from private operatives, we learn that Dolores S. Royce, of Millville, N. J., arrived at LaGuardia Field this week with the first contingent of WACs to be returned from Europe by air under the Army's redeployment program. Pvt. Royce is the wife of Cpl. Frank W. Royce, attached to the Motor Pool. Rather convenient, we daresay . . .

**AIR HERO DECORATED FOR CBI ACHIEVEMENTS**



For outstanding achievement in China as chief of staff of the 14th Air Force, Brig. Gen. Edgar E. Glenn, now chief of staff of the First Air Force, receives the Distinguished Service Medal, the nation's third highest award, at First Air Force Headquarters. Major General Frank O'D Hunter, commanding general of the First Air Force, is shown pinning the medal on Gen. Glenn's beribboned chest. Using as a nucleus the small staff of the China Air Task Force, Gen. Glenn directed the rapid expansion of the 14th Air Force to eight times its original size.

**SHADES OF THE WRIGHT BROTHERS!**

Major Waldo C. M. Johnston is one person who, in past years, has skipped over those sharp advertisements ballyhooing postwar autos complete with hot and cold running maids.

He skipped those ads, studied the planes of the future, and this week a sleek job—a biplane, no less—made its appearance at this field. Yes, it belongs to the Major. The vintage is doubtful, but it is suspected that Richard Barthelmess once used it in one of the old-time AEF-versus-Hun action flickers about a century ago.

The Director of Administration and Services, immune to the local wits and wisecracks, figures he might as well get a head start on all the planners who are going to have landing strips on their roofs.



# FLYERS FACE A's ON SEPT. 17

## MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Lt. Syd Nemarow

### CONNIE AND FUZZY

The pilot of the Flyers, Cpl. Fuzzy Scher, always had a secret yearning to find out what made the Grand Old Man of Baseball, Connie Mack, click. What was it in the venerable, 82-year-old master of the diamond that kept his sporting blood afire? This week Fuzzy had an opportunity to judge for himself. He was granted an interview with one of the most colorful old-timers in the history of our national game, Cornelius McGullicuddy, mentor of a galaxy of baseball stars, owner of the Philadelphia Athletics, honored figure of the big leagues, arose from his throne in the small office at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, extended his strong right hand to Fuzzy, and said, "I am Connie Mack, pleased to meet you, soldier."

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Fuzzy said his first impulse was to toss a high ball at the Commanding Officer of baseball. "But, the old boy put me right at ease, and we chatted like old friends," the Flyer's manager said. "I told him about the Base, and how we were a bush league outfit, inasmuch as we were one of the smallest and off-the-beaten-track posts in the East. He was surprised when he learned that we licked Olmstead Field, the Club that had shellacked his A's early in the season. I asked him if he had an open date for Millville. He squinted at a calendar and we made a deal. The ten minutes I was with him will go down as the most thrilling moments of my life. It was a rare treat to talk baseball with a man who has made the game so popular. The oldtimer's eyes lit up when he mentioned the boys in the big leagues who are now fighting for Uncle Sam. Connie Mack to me is a symbol of everything that is decent and clean in American life. It's guys like that that make you feel good all over, after reading what seaminess there exists elsewhere."

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The new First Air Force football team now being formed needs a name. Says the Public Relation's Office of the First Air Force, "What we need is a new name that's catchy, original and to the point. Yes, it's a \$10.00 GI War Bond for the lucky winner. The contest closes at midnight, August 1. Send your suggestions, plus name, serial number and Base to the PRO of the I Air Force, and win some of that cushy security stuff."

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Talking about the First Air Force Football Team reminds us that Lt. Johnny Regan, the famed pigeon fancier, is now up at Mitchel Field, accompanied by huge, Pfc. Jim Neferis, also of the Gym Department. Both boys are trying out for the squad, and reports trickling in here say they have a good chance of getting key posts.

## SPECIAL SERVICES



### THEATRE

Sunday, July 22—  
"Blood On the Sun"  
James Cagney, Sylvia Sydney.

Monday, July 23—  
"Two O'clock Courage"  
Tom Conway, Ann Rutherford

Wednesday, July 24—  
"Junior Miss"  
Peggy Ann Garner, Allyn Joslyn

Thursday, July 26—  
"The Naughty Nineties"  
Abbott and Costello

Friday, July 27—  
"West of the Pecos"  
Bob Mitchum, Barbara Hale.

### 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"

### SOFTBALL PILOT



S/Sgt. L. M. Mondorff

### SOFTBALLERS CRUSH LOCAL WAR WORKERS

S/Sgt. Louis M. Mondorff's unpredictable softballers have graduated from the service circuit, and are now engaged in attacking local industrial combinations. The latest group of war workers, the Bridgeton Ferracutes, were severely jolted last week when they were stopped, 13-0.

Cpl. Gerald Duiser tossed the leather for the Base, and practically won his own game when he collected three hits in five starts. Manager Mondorff aided in the fray when he put his 230 pounds of blood and flesh behind a clout that sent him and two others around the bases.

The Thunderbolters have amassed a record of 12 games won in 20 playoffs. Next week they face the Bridgeton Eagles, and the Atlas A. A's of Had-donfield.

### Navy and Marines Crushed

Connie Mack's Philadelphia Athletics and the Millville Air Base Flyers will tangle in a twilight exhibition game at the Municipal Stadium of Millville on September 17, the Physical Training Department announced today. No admission price will be charged and seats will be obtained on a first-come-first-served basis.

### Base to Play Host In Skeet Tourney

Millville Airbase's eagle-eyed sharpshooters will joust with Richmond next week on the field range, in the opening round of the First Fighter Command's interbase skeet tournament.

Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher has cornered a combination of the hottest rocks on the post, and the wise money favors the local brass.

Cpl. Fuzzy Scher, manager of the local club, negotiated the deal, and revealed that the "grand old man" of baseball pledged his club's appearance here when he learned that the Millville Flyers had trounced Olmstead Airbase, the Service team that had licked the A's during their Spring practice workouts.

### Team Jolts Marines

Earlier in the week the airmen enhanced their record with a smashing defeat of the Phila-



delphia Marine Depot. Al Graham's sensational pitching held the Quaker City lads to only four hits, and the Flyers' bingles resulted in a 5-2 win.

A single in the opening session by Correa, followed by doubles by Liberato and O'Neill, and a single by Rissel, earned three runs for the soldiers. The Marines tallied one in the second frame and another in the fourth.

### Lakehurst Topples

During the fortnight Lakehurst Naval Station also felt the fury of the Flyers' rising power. Paced by Cpl. Fuzzy Scher's steady hurling, the Navy was sunk, 14-3.

### Yanks Lousy as Lovers, Some French Girls Say

Paris, (CNS) — Are Yanks lousy lovers?

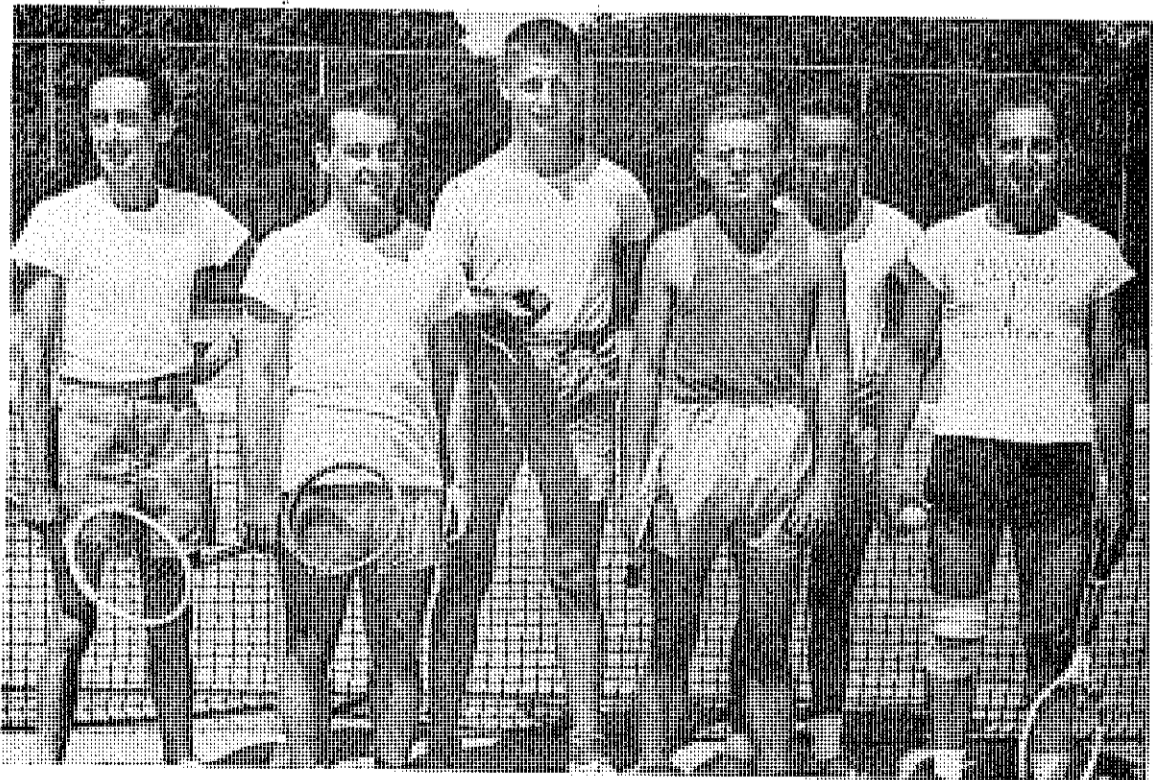
Some French girls think so, according to a poll conducted by the Parisian Weekly, "Saturday Night."

Many Yanks, according to the poll, are either "too loud", "too devil-may care" or "too unbearably drunk," French girls believe.

### Intra-Base Softball STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Pct.
Base Shop	2	0	1.000
Air Corps Supply	2	0	1.000
Tow Target	1	0	1.000
PLM	1	0	1.000
Air Inspector	0	1	.000
Communications	0	1	.000
Base Officers	0	1	.000
Link Trainer	0	1	.000
Ordnance	0	2	.000
1007th Serv. Sq.	0	0	.000

### BASE RACKETEERS



Millville Air Field's dauntless tennis squad braved the skies and elements last week to tangle with Mitchel Field's powerful netmen. Although they took a severe drubbing, our boys found their strength in defeat, and are planning to meet several local and shore combinations in the near future. (Left to right), Team Captain, Lt. Luis F. Banos; Lt. Joe E. Reese; Lt. Johnny Roper; Lt. Mal McDermott; Lt. Bill Snyder; and Pfc. Donald P. Smith.