

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J., SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1945

No. V

SERVICE CLUB OPENS MARCH 22nd

Patch Your Pants; Class 'A' Clothing In The Ice House

It won't be long now before Sartorial Joe, the GI with the yen for the tailored best, will look like Patty Murphy after a year's bender. Class A clothing, brothers, is frozen, and indefinitely, according to a recent edict by the Quartermaster General in Washington.

The reason for the sharp measure is due in part to the recent setback of our lads in ETO, and also the stubbornness of General mud, cold and wind. New wardrobes will be issued only to troops under orders for foreign duty. The domestic lads will have to get along with what they have on their GI backs. The situation is the same for rotation returnees.

Lt. Ralph J. Buck, manager of the MAAF general store, rung his hands in despair when he was confronted with questions about the local situation. "If my own brother came up to me for salvage, all I could do is to ask him to wait," he said. "However," he added, "as soon as practicable we will distribute Class B outfits to our customers."

Sgt. Max (I can get it for you wholesale) Abromowitz pointed to the empty shelves in the Unit Supply Room and said, "things are rough all over. From now on there will be no wool underwear, overcoats, trousers, shirts, socks, or field jackets." Then he mused philosophically and sighed, "a second hand clothing store is better than nothing."

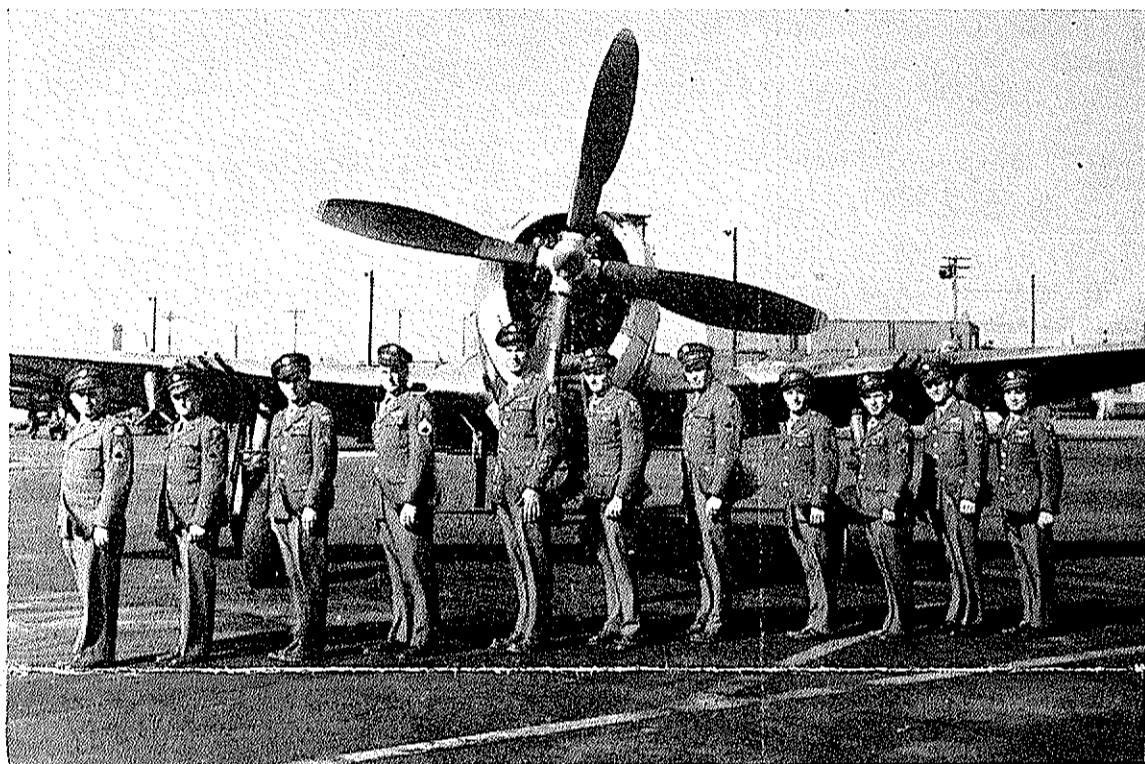
Vets May Find Best Farm Bet Rented Land

The GI who wants to work a little land after the war, without investing too much cash, might find an outlet for his urge on a part-time basis.

The Department of Agriculture, which has been investigating the farm situation for servicemen, reports that part-time farming can be practical for men who locate near large industrial areas and have saved enough to put a moderate sum into a few acres. But it points out that a dependable job is essential for anyone who wants to go into agriculture on this basis.

Renting of land for a full-time family size farm is another prospect. Government heads warn that if the present boom in farm prices continues, it may be extremely difficult for the ex-soldier to buy a farm at a price justified by the long-time earning power of the land. In this case, renting of farms is recommended until prices get down to earth.

FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH



Gathered here from 11 combat Army Air Forces are veterans of every major campaign launched by the Allies during three years of fighting. These men are now lending MAAF their skill and overseas experience in the training of replacement pilots and crews for battles yet to come. L/R., T/Sgt. A. DiCario, (5th AF), T/Sgt. J. Fabec, (6th AF), Cpl. B. Henning, (7th AF), S/Sgt. L. Wilcox, (8th AF), M/Sgt. P. Kosyk, (9th AF), S/Sgt. L. Bebout, (10th AF), T/Sgt. O. Stevens, (11th AF), Sgt. J. Brown, (12th AF), S/Sgt. J. Fitzpatrick, (13th AF), T/Sgt. J. Hollins, (14th AF), and T/Sgt. A. Liberato, (15th AF).

Cohens and Kelleys Invited To Attend St. Patrick's Dance

A gala round of fun and diversion for Base enlisted men was announced today by Lt. Charles F. Neary, Special Service Officer.

On March 15, at 2000, the Cohens and Kelleys have been invited to a St. Patrick's Day Party at the Red Shield Salvation Army Club of Bridgeton. Khaki, instead of green will be worn. The following night the monthly prized dinner-dance will be held at Club Morocco in Philly. A last minute communique reads that there will be a prom at the Bridgeton USO, Wednesday, March 7. Transportation will leave the Orderly Room at 2000.

FORMAL PARTY FOR DEPARTING AIRMEN

With Scotty and his band supplying the rhythm, Base brass and their escorts will frolic and banter at a formal hop tonight at the Officer's Club.

The merry makers will be entertained by an all-star variety review coming directly from the main stem. MC'd by Sid Golden, the cast includes Eadie Lang, (burlesque), Peggy Kraft, who will make with the taps, and Ruth Anderson, a gal magician who could never make the mortgage on her mammy's homestead disappear.

Base Boasts Of Returnees From 11 Combat Air Forces

From up-to-the-minute airbases in England to improvised landing strips on Saipan, returnees from 11 widely scattered air forces testified this week to the amazing contributions of America's pilots in the inexorable march of the United Nations to victory. The be-ribboned chests of the veterans translated fitting headlines into timeless symbols of the global struggle.

The stories of the vets bristled with good natured reports on the lore of Yanks living on remote atolls in the Southwest Pacific to a grim reminder that our fighting men in Europe must exhibit as much courage in battling the elements as he does in ferreting the Nazis from their protection in the Siegfried line.

Ground Forces Lauded

Sgt. Joe Brown of Philadelphia had the unique experience of serving the ground forces while still a member of the Air Corps. When the tankmen of the 1st Armored Division in Africa sorely needed radio technicians he came down from the clouds to pinch hit. He heaped unstinting praise on the caterpillar lads. "In the sky battles," he said, "death comes sharply and quickly, but on "terra firma" it hovers over

you and stalks in every corner." T/Sgt. Jimmy Hollins, of Fall River, Mass., agreed that its rough on the ground, but stated that it was no picnic for him and his crew to sit in a B-24 Liberator and shoot it out with the Nips in China. On one occasion he said his "heavy" crashed in Burma and four members of his crew were killed.

Deprivations

Most of the men revealed that they were starved for their homes, wives, kids. "Three years away from home is a hell of a long time," said M/Sgt. Pete Kosyk, who was in England with the 9th AF. "Still," he added, all the boys went out on mission after mission and never beefed when they were throwing murder at the Jerries." S/Sgt. Joe Fitzpatrick, of Boston, Mass., who was at Guadalcanal for 15 months, summed the entire picture up by declaring, "One doesn't mind getting killed, but when there are no women around . . . it ruins the show."

BIG SHOW TO FEATURE GIRLS AND DANCING; SCREEN STARS

Millville Army Air Field's long awaited Servicemen's Club, the GI den made possible by the combined efforts of this Command plus the patriotic citizens of Cumberland County, will be officially opened Thursday evening, March 22, 1945, Lt. Charles F. Neary, Special Service Officer announced today. An informal dance, well known stage and screen stars, 100 hand-picked South Jersey beauties, will headline the historic dedication.

Unique Club

No military installation anywhere, except here, boasts of a service club built exclusively by the artistry and ingenuity of its enlisted personnel coupled with the civic mindedness of its neighboring denizens. It was the GI show, "Prop Wash," sponsored by the Exchange Club of Vineland, the people of the City of Bridgeton and the American Legion in Millville, that raised almost \$9000, and made the illusory vision of a GI club a reality. "Prop Wash" toured the County for weeks in order to secure the success of the project.

Surprises Promised

Lt. Neary cryptically promised a Pandora's box of surprises on the opening night. He would not reveal at this time the names of the stars who promised to appear. "I can assure the enlisted men," he said, "that when I am ready to sound off with facts, it will floor the most skeptical."

Major Waldo C. M. Johnston, Chairman of the Servicemen's Club Committee, extended an invitation to all enlisted personnel to attend the gala ceremony. Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins, members of his staff, and the officers directly connected with the building of the Service Club, will attend the celebration.

Library to Open

Simultaneously with the opening of the Recreation Hall, the Base Library, a project erected through the generosity of a local officer, will hang out its "open for business" shingle. Readers will find the bookshelves stocked with the very latest literature, a lounging room equipped with soft lights, rugs, pictures, and an atmosphere conducive to many hours of pleasant reading. Miss Katherine O'Connor will be on hand to assist visitors in locating requested material.

Base to Foot Bill

The end came quietly to the time-honored ceremony by base personnel of making monthly contributions for the support of THUNDERBOLT. The Central Post Fund Council promised, that if all other things remain equal, they will kick in from here on.

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD Thunderbolt

MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
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JOHN ROY CARLSON

Among our enemies there smolders a hope that the absence of political exhibitionism in this country is proof of indifference to democracy. Here we are in the midst of the cruelest struggle in the annals of our history, and nowhere is there to be found drum beating, parades, or mass emotionalism. The Nazi pamphleteers note these omissions in waging war and immediately cry, "Americans are soft—they are not ready to make sacrifices!" Okay, lets see!

We won't discuss the soldiers whose names fill the casualty lists of newspapers in every hamlet, town and city of America. Their offerings are too sacred for editorializing. However, lets take the case of John Roy Carlson, author of "Under Cover," whose lecture here last week stirred the Base so deeply that we are motivated to analyze the reason.

Those who heard and spoke to the writer were impressed by two distinguishing characteristics, 1). He looked like any other Joe, and 2). He didn't sound "holier-than-thou." He was forthright, down-to-earth and sincere. He is a product of America's melting pot that the average Kraut can't comprehend. Why was a fellow like that willing to live in the political underworld of the U.S.A. for more than four years and endanger his life and limb to the reprisals of fascist terrorists. Here is the answer:

Americans like Carlson see in our way of life the little things—movies and sodas with your best gal, election days, drives to the country, ball games, cracks about city hall. These folkways are not peculiar to a chosen class or religion. They are the sacred rights of every Tom, Dick, or Harry, born or naturalized in this country or subject to the jurisdiction thereof. "Sure," says Carlson, "when I saw our enemies attempting to poison us from within I saw no other course except to expose their vicious plans."

Soldiers on far-flung battle fields don't prattle about democracy when they go over the top. They pine for their home and fight for it because they instinctively know what America means to them. That is why Yanks at home and abroad don't need artificial stimuli to carry on with the struggle for enduring peace and security.

FROM THE PULPIT

By Chaplain Horace M. King

NOT ALL THERE

Practically every one on the Base saw the picture "Pick Up." It was a defective although apparently realistic movie. It was not all there. The soldier had his plans wrecked, he lost his furlough, he did some suffering, too.



No mention was made of the deeper injuries which he sustained and which sulfa drugs could not cure. His self-esteem was injured, his ideals were shattered, his appreciation for the sanctity of womanhood was impoverished and his potential unstained paternity was besmirched.

Uncontrolled Emotions

It was not all there, for pictures do not show how wholesome concepts of fatherhood faded in his thinking. The husband he might have been was

buried under the uncontrolled flood of emotions. The worthy influence he could have wielded suffered a blackout. He "chiseled" a lasting defect into the statue of his own character.

Yet it was not all there. The girl passed out of the picture but she had to live on with her conscience and consciousness. She could never be the same again after her "several" experiences. Moral cripples were thrust upon society and a couple of neighborhoods suffered "family injuries." Very likely two future marriage vows drifted into a state of adulteration. Certainly two homes were damaged and two inescapable regrets were born.

The Happy Home

Briefing this soldier's mission: he sabotaged what he professed to be fighting for—a happy home, a trustworthy wife, a parenthood which children might justifiably revere and admire and an uncompromised self-respect. His freedom was lost. He will always be afraid of a part of his past.

LT. FRY'S LITTLE HELPER



Dear Editor:

Who would have ever believed that Millville Airfield would eventually be caught in a cigarette famine. Nevertheless, it happened, and here is what makes my blood boil. Why should civilian visitors be permitted to stack up on smokes when Base personnel beg the first sergeants to put them on a "police-up" detail so that they can find some stray butts? In the words of a famous Yank General during the battle of the Bulge, I say—"nuts!"

Signed,
The Smoker.

Dear Editor:

I have a legitimate gripe, which I feel can easily be corrected with your help.

Recently some of us Catholic boys took Communion here on the Base, and after the Service we were turned away from the Mess Hall because it was past chow time. Communion isn't over until after 8 o'clock, consequently, it is impossible to make breakfast at the regular hour. Can some arrangements be made so that we can eat after Church?

Signed,
Churchman.

Dear Editor:

My hair is down to my spinal cord. I have to put it up in pins at night. I can't afford a permanent. What should I do? I work on the line until its too late to get to town for a haircut. Please ask one of the GIs to open a barber shop—or do something so I won't look like Johnny Weismuller after three years in the African Jungle.

Joe Pompadour.

Dear Editor:

Can't some of the fellows learn to keep their mouths shut. The other day I go into a store in Millville and the man behind the counter says, "say, I understand you and a whole gang of fellows are shipping out of here. Where are you going?" I wanted to poke him one, but realized that the fault rests with us and not with him.

Agent X.

News From Home

Chicago—(CNS)—These are America's 10 most popular comic strips, according to a recent magazine survey: Joe Palooka, Blondie, Li'l Abner, Little Orphan Annie, Terry and the Pirates, Dick Tracy, Moon Mullins, Gasoline Alley, Bringing Up Father and The Gumps.

San Francisco—(CNS)—Californians drank 18 million gallons of liquor during 1944, statistics disclose. Roughly, that's 296 highballs for every man, woman and child in the state.

Orofino, Ida.—(CNS)—Arrested on draft evasion charges, a local hermit had this excuse: "I went into the forest right after Roosevelt was first elected and I haven't been out since."

Roanoke, Va.—(CNS) — Lt. Martin Wilbourne was in a hurry as he rushed through his home town of Roanoke. He just had 5 minutes between trains to marry his best girl, whom he kissed on the station platform, then headed north for overseas duty.

New Car Now On Drawing Board To Be Lightweight, Low Price Job

While you're plodding along the corn-plaster circuit you may dream of that snappy car you're going to drive when you pull off the GI shoes for good. Well, chum—the automobile industry (which has a certain interest in see that you buy one of those machines) is working on that same dream.

MILLVILLE OR BUST



Providing something tangible that you can be saving for, a large company in the low-price field is planning a new model that will cost about \$800. This contemplated car is to be a full-size job with all the built-in conveniences. Greater use of light metals and conservation of space through careful design would enable it to do 28 to 30 miles on a gallon.

One reason for the proposed new moderately-priced model is the expectation that cars of the pre-war type will be selling at prices above their former levels.

To get the buyer's viewpoint on "cars to come," a questionnaire has been put out for the Society of Automotive Engineers, and the response has been something like the breaking of a dam. Foot-weary and truck-cramped GIs probably will echo the sentiments of some Army men who demand that head-room and leg-room should not be sacrificed for high-speed streamlining.



TOMORROW'S JOBS

New industrial frontiers will inevitably open when victory comes. For G.I.'s with the "long view" here is an eye-opener on tomorrow's bread and butter (or caviar and champagne) (or rum and coca-cola) opportunities.

Look around you! You will see that G.I.'s when they become ex-G.I.'s will not be satisfied to return to dead-end office boy and clerking jobs. There will be millions of boys who went into the service directly from high school or college without holding a job. Whatever class you fall into, whether you like it or not, you are a part of a personal reconversion program that will be bigger than anything you could have possibly dreamed about.

What kind of industry will you work in? If you're a serviceman who will be going to trade school or college under the G.I. Bill, what should you study now to help you then?

TELEVISION

Only a few years ago the automobile industry was classed as a midget industry. Today Television stands in just as lowly a position. It awaits only the go-ahead of war's-end to explode to enormous size. A survey reveals that television will be the source of 4,600,000 (count the zeros) jobs within ten years after its full commercialization. Out of every five homes having electricity, four will have television service available. It will be a billion dollar pie, and boy! do some guys like pie.

The best pieces of this pie are going to go to the men with training. So if you're a smart apple, you'll cheek again with Personal Affairs on the educational and training provisions of the G.I. Bill, and you'll notice also that USAFI (the Army's Mail Order College) has a lot of stuff under the heading of "Electricity, Electronics, and Radio." (The horse that makes the fastest break at the start usually doesn't get mud in his eye).

Next week instead of "East Lynne" we'll have a little inside dope on "PLASTICS."

Male Call

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

Whirl it all End?



INFORMATION
*
CLICKS

QUESTION: What incident at MAAF gave you the biggest laugh?

Answers:

S/Sgt. Mike DiEleuteris, (Wilmington, Del.), Steward NCO Club.

"I've been on the receiving end of many a corny joke while working at the 'First Three Graders Club,' but my biggest laugh was when I read in THUNDERBOLT that the officers were crying for hot food in their fraternity house. It really made me feel good."



Mrs. Sara Mainhart, (Millville, N. J.), QM Office.

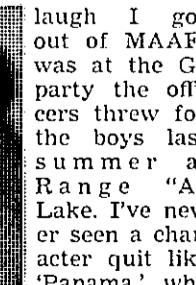
"I can't help but laugh when I see a GI wolf in action. Each one has his own technique, and some of the boys can get results. I recall one day that a soldier kiddingly asked a girl if her name is Margie. One thing led to another, and it wasn't long before he had a date. The climax to the story is that he married the girl."

T/Sgt. John Marion, (Bristol, Tenn.), Crew Chief.

"MAAF is loaded when it comes to humor, but I'll never forget the day that M/Sgt. Keenan dropped eight dollars in one of those slot machines in the NCO club, and hit the jackpot for only 30c. I almost split a gut when the machine paid off."

Cpl. Melvin Fox, (Revere, Mass.), Traffic Section.

"The biggest laugh I got out of MAAF, was at the GI party the officers threw for the boys last summer at Range 'A' Lake. I've never seen a character quit like 'Panama,' who out-drunk, out-ran, out-ate the entire mob. He's probably on a vaudeville circuit today."



The Peripheral Road

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

BETWEEN THE SHEETS

The latest poop from aerial fighting fronts reveal that P-47 Thunderbolts bagged 2633 Axis aircraft to their loss of 406 . . . Sgt. Harold Dewey, Machine Shop, who was granted a 90 industrial furlough recently, returned here this week. The Sarge was all smiles. Asked why, he replied, "civilian life is hell" . . . Best laugh of the Fortnight: Pvt. Tony Crispino, Maintenance & Supply, telephoned the Guard House from Millville 15 minutes before Guard Mount, and reserved his post in advance. Incidentally, Tony will middle-aisle it next month . . .

The "Rehabilitation" boys are now whistling Jericho—in the hope that the walls come tumbling down . . . Due to the ciggy shortage, boys in the Base Shops are smoking ground aluminum . . . Sgt. Teddy (the poet laureate of Gowanus) Hirschberg will soon have his song, "I'll Trade A Kiss For A Command," copyrighted . . . A few editions ago we reported that T/Sgt. Dick Fuller and Miss Shirley Meredith, (the night telly operator), were sizzling. We can now predict that they will soon be married . . . Sgt. Alan Brigham met a honey recently at the local Friendship House . . . Cpl. Vince P. Masi is joyfully anticipating the birth of another bambino . . .

PLAYBOYS TURN PROLETARIAT: T/Sgt. Aubrey Whitely and S/Sgt. Lester Linderman working at the "Wheel" Club, instead of hobnobbing with the elite corps . . . M/Sgt. Edwin N. Czerniakowsky is having a tough time posing as an Irishman these days. He palmed off being a Harp while pursuing a fair colleen, but along came S/Sgt. John (Blarney Stone) McDonald to queer his act . . . Discovered in the Ordnance Dept. Pvt. Bill McGrale, who with his wife formed one of the top dance teams in America, known as "The Hersheys." They hoofed for Jimmy Dorsey, Glen Gray, Kay Kyser and a host of big names in the theatrical world. They are going to do a Command performance at the opening of the Servicemens' Club.

Pvt. Leonard Spinner, Signal Office, a recent returnee from the S. W. Pacific, tells of lying on a tropical island beneath the starlit sky listening to "Tokyo Rose," the Nipponese camp follower who tries to poison Yank morale by stirring up nostalgic memories of home. "That gal," says Spinner, "resorted to such corny devices over the radio as simulating the sound of cold cokes going down a man's throat, playing Benny Goodman recordings, and talking about Madison Square Garden. Then in a soft, unctious voice she'd purr, 'Say, soldier, how would you like to be tonight with Mom and Dad, or your best gal?' What are you doing here so far from home? The GIs laughed at her remarks and became more determined to get to Tokyo—to see what that baby looked like."

The Wolf

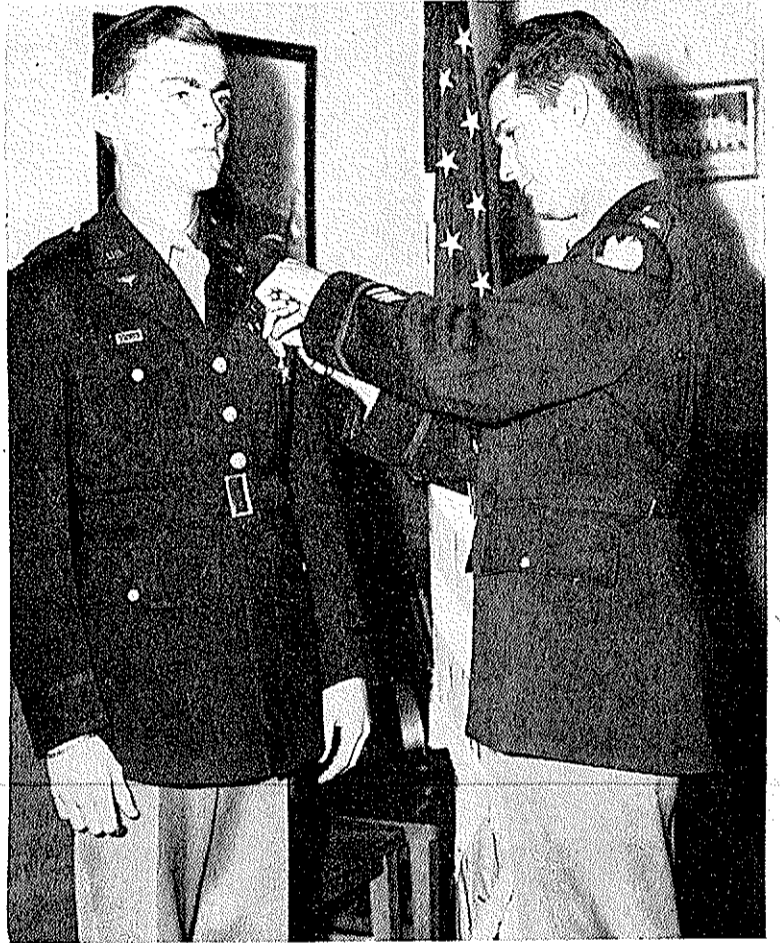
by Sansone

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"PARIS-SHMARIS! Who d'ya think you are—Charles Boyer?"

DECORATED



In a simple but impressive ceremony held in the office of the Base Commander, Capt. George G. Loving, Jr., multi-decorated fighter pilot, receives the Silver Star for "gallantry in action," from Lt. Col. R. K. Gallagher, Deputy Base Commander.

Instructor Awarded Silver Star For Gallantry Over Roumania

What Captain George G. Loving, Jr., 22, of Lynchburg, Va., a supervisory pilot here, did to the Luftwaffe one sunny day last Summer while flying over enemy installations in Roumania never made the daily communiques nor will it probably ever receive a footnote in American history. Courage and skill in aerial combat is beginning to be taken for granted by blase headline readers. However, the War Department recorded Capt. Loving's achievements, and this week he was presented with the Silver Star by Col. R. K. Gallagher, Deputy Base Commander.

On July 31, 1944, Capt. Loving, a P-61 pilot, led his flight as escort to heavy bombers attacking vital enemy positions in Roumania. In the target area he observed 40 enemy aircraft engaged in combat with another squadron of P-51s. Immediately the MAAF airman led his flight to the assistance of his fellow pilots. Capt. Loving observed an enemy fighter closing in to attack his wingman. Disregarding personal safety he skillfully turned to intercept the Nazi. "This gallant act," the citation reads, "forced the enemy aircraft to forego its contemplated attack, and thus saved the life of his wingman." Immediately thereafter, Capt. Loving rallied his flight and ordered an attack on the enemy squadron which were then div-

ing away. The result was that Capt. Loving destroyed two of the enemy while his flight accounted for four others.

The youthful fighter pilot is credited with bagging a total of seven planes during 151 missions, in the Afro-European theatre. In addition to the Silver Star Capt. Loving wears the DFC, the Air Medal plus 20 Clusters.

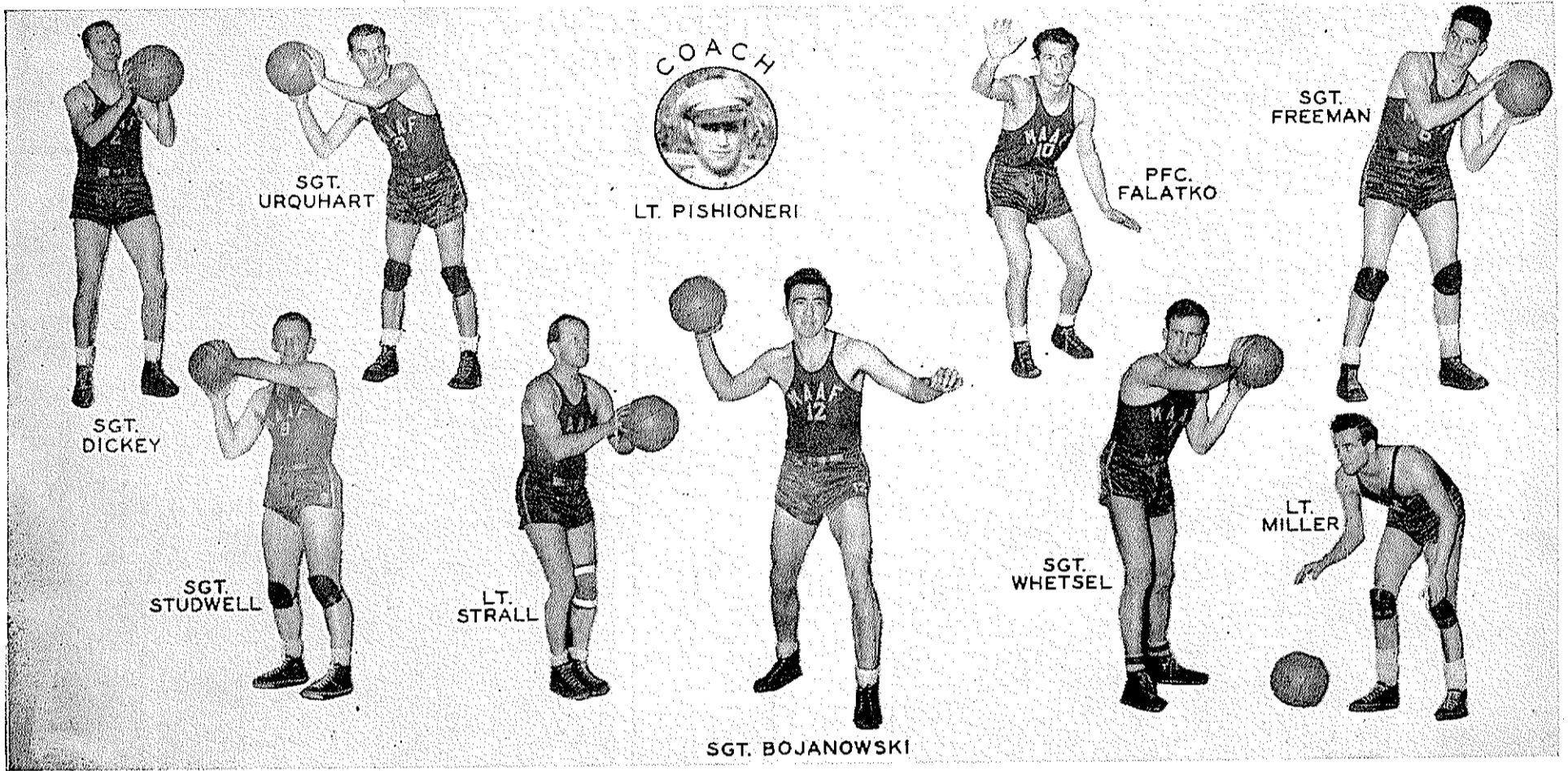
RESERVATIONS FOR LEGITIMATE SHOWS

The Special Service Office announced this week that they would make reservations for the following shows at various theatres in Philadelphia. No price list was available.

- "Uncle Sugar"—2 wks. beginning March 5, 1945.
- "Kiss and Tell"—2 wks. beginning March 12, 1945.
- "Dinner for Three"—March 22nd to March 31, 1945.
- "The Two Mrs. Carrolls"—2 wks. beginning March 26, 1945.
- "Doll's House"—2 wks. beginning April 2, 1945.
- "Student Prince"—2 wks. beginning April 2, 1945.

SPORTS

FIGURES IN THE "FLYERS" CINDERELLA STORY



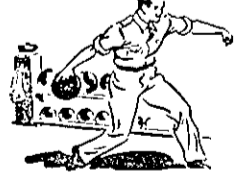
MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Sgt. Willis B. Urquhart

SIC TRANSIT GLORIA

The gloom that pervaded the Base last Wednesday morning when word spread that the "Flyers" were stopped by the Mitchel cagers was reminiscent of Broadway when Rudolph Valentino died. "How could it happen?" Well, it did, and there is no need to go into post mortems. Joe Louis was knocked cold one night by Maxie (sieg heil) Schmelling. You remember what happened when they met again. We can mutter deep into our beards that something went wrong. The thing to do now is look at the record and feel good all over again. As this is being written we took the count only six times and knocked off the best clubs in the Eastern seaboard 26 times. That's quite a record. And don't forget that Mitchel Field is five times the size of Millville. It hurts losing to anyone, but the thing to do is swallow deep and forget it.

SPARE AND STRIKE



Sgt. Frank (\$\$\$) Davidson, the man behind the boys behind the pins, has been doing missionary work in organizing a bowling tourney. He came running into the Thunderbolt Office breathlessly the other morning to tell us that a Millville alley boss has offered GI bowlers a few courts each Sunday "on the house." The proviso is, however, that the lads organize formally. Drop in to see us and give us your name. We'll do the rest.

SCRAMBLED EGGS

The "Dots and Dashers," winners of the Intramural Basketball League, received their medals this week from Lt. Joe Pishioneri . . . Plans are underway to get the major league clubs that will soon start training at Atlantic City to tackle our contemplated ball club . . . Since the ground hog burrowed through the good earth to view his shadow, the camp sports talk has been directed toward softball. Pvt. Nelson Gruver, of the P.T. staff was formerly with the Oklahoma Kessians, a hot softball club. He will head the league at MAAF. Section heads are urged to scour around and submit lists to Gruver at the Base Gym.

"Flyers" Winning Streak Snapped By Mitchel Field

As it must to all things, the end came to the "Flyers" 21 game winning streak last Tuesday night at Mitchel Field when New York's First Air Force quintet severely drubbed the local clan by the wide margin of 62-31.



Repeating their conquest over the Millvillites, the Long Islanders stole the show with their fast attack and sharp shooting. Lt. Martin paced the Mitchel cagers with 19 points. Max Sharf, ex LIU star and Paul Lupie accounted for 13 points each.

The "Flyers" found the hoop for eight points in the first period, holding their opponents to 11 tallies. Lt. Martin sank a field goal from center court in the early minutes of the second quarter and the Long Island cagers rallied for 20 points. When the half time whistle blew, Millville was trailing 31-12.

Sgt. L. Dickey was high scorer for the "Flyers" with 14 points, but the tight defense produced by Mitchel Field held the local dogfaces to only 19 tallies in the last half.

BOX SCORE		
MAAF		
Dickey, F	6	2
Strall, F	1	0
Whetsel, C	2	2
Freeman, G	0	1
Studwell, G	3	0
Urquhart, F	0	0
Bojanowski, G	1	0
	13	5
Mitchel Field		
Martin, F	9	1
Lupie, F	6	1
Mow, C	2	1
Mitchell, G	1	1
H. Rader, G	3	1
Sharf, F	6	1
Jefferies, G	1	0
	28	6

Lakehurst Navy Sink "Flyers" 61-51

The "Flyers" suffered their second defeat in a row last Wednesday night at the hands of a small but rugged aggregation from the Lakehurst Naval Air Station, who avenged their recent setback by sinking the dogfaces, 61-51.

It was by no means an easy victory for the visiting club. During the first period both teams found the hoop steadily with the final count leaving the Navy out in front by a lone point, 13-12. Neither team would give ground, with the result that at half time MAAF was on the short end of a 25-24 count. Even in the final period it was give-and-take all the way. Not until the closing minutes of the contest did the sailors burst ahead with a furious rally to clinch the game.

Even with the loss of two games, the "Flyers" record still stands as a great sport's story of a rag-to-riches ball club. Their record of 26 wins to 7 losses is being hailed by sports fans as one of the most fabulous accomplishments in local basketball history.

Benefit Games Planned By Local Scribes

There's a move on foot to give the basketball fans of Millville Army Air Field and Cumberland County one last fling at their favorite sport before the season officially comes to a close.

Cumberland County Sports Writers' Association is planning a session this week, in conjunction with the Athletic Dep't. for Millville AAF, to arrange a big series between the "Flyers" and an all-scholastic team from various high schools in this area.

At the meeting of the sports writers, coaches of Bridgeton, Vineland and Millville will select the all-star team. Coach Welsh will run the team in the Bridgeton game, Coach Cosh at Vineland, and Coach McHale in Millville.

All receipts of the game will be set aside in an Athletic Fund for Millville Army Air Field, using the same system by which the base obtained money during the presentation of "Prop Wash" to local audiences.

A definite date for the contests will be decided during the coming week.

BASE THEATRE PROGRAM

Sunday, March 4	OBJECTIVE, BURMA
	Errol Flynn, Henry Hull
RKO Pathe News	No. 53
Monday, March 5	BETWEEN TWO WOMEN
	Lionel Barrymore, Van Johnson, Gloria DeHaven
Unusual Occupations	No. 3
The Port of Missing Mice	(Terrytoon)
Tuesday, March 6	HERE COMES THE CO-EDS
	Abhatt and Costello
	Phil Spitalny and His All Girl Orch.
Army Navy Screen Magazine	Issue No. 47
Yankee Doodle Donkey	(Noveltoon)
Thursday, March 8	A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN
	Joan Blondell, Dorothy MacGuire, James Dunn
RKO Pathe News	No. 54