

THE MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD

Thunderbolt

Vol. II

MILLVILLE, N. J., SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1945

No. VIII

Program Outlined When Victory Day Flash is Received

Behind closed doors last week high ranking Base officials outlined a program for military personnel on the eagerly-awaited V-E Day.

Maj. Waldo C. M. Johnston, Executive Officer, served as the chairman of the parley which began with contributions of ideas from several department heads, and continued with a discussion of the possible problems which could arise on that historic occasion.

Appropriate Ceremony

The representatives at the meeting decided that a program of special recreational and patriotic activities should be made available to officers and enlisted men so as to enable them to celebrate appropriately, and yet temper their exuberance with moderation.

Lt. Charles F. Neary, Special Service Officer, declared that his Department will be prepared for any contingency which may arise. "We will hold a mammoth Victory Dance at the Servicemen's Club," he added. Capt. Paul A. Ziegler, Jr., Chieftain of the Officers' Club, also announced that his group would stage a similar affair for commissioned personnel.

Religious Tribute

An open air Memorial Service will be held shortly after the dramatic flash is received from General Eisenhower's Supreme Headquarters in Paris. Chaplain Horace M. King will officiate, and Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins, Base Commander, will be on hand to voice the official sentiments of his command.

Tokyo No Tinderbox, Army Learns in Raids

Washington, (CNS) — The OWI today quoted the Army as reporting, following the B-29 strikes at the capital of Japan that "the rather general impression that Tokyo is a tinderbox city, which could be destroyed by incendiary bombs, is one of the most inaccurate of popular fallacies.

"Metropolitan Tokyo, which includes the cities of Kawasaki, Yokohama and the naval base community of Yokosuka, has been prepared for years for earthquakes and fires. The significances of this is that buildings designed to withstand earthquake shocks are also well adapted to withstand bomb shocks."

CAPT. WALSH LEAVES FOR VIRGINIA SCHOOL

Captain David I. Walsh, veteran Base Adjutant, said "Hasta Luego" to Millville Air Field this week and reported to the Adjutant General's School at Camp Lee, Va., for a two-month intensive course in up-to-the-minute administrative procedure. Upon completion of his schooling there he will return to his former position.

BIRDMEN OF A FEATHER



Three participants in a quixotic yarn worthy of O'Henry's pen; (left to right) Lts. Dennis Riddle, Edmund Gubler and John Roper, point to the site of their internment after being shot down last Summer over the Nazi-held Ploesti oil fields. Recounted below is the full story of the airmen whose freak experience was climaxed at Millville Army Air Base.

Axis Triple Threat Recounts "Believe It Or Not" Narrative

Three combat-hardened airmen who were student gunners here last year unfolded a tale of coincidence and adventure this week unparalleled in the story-packed annals of the Army Air Forces.

Assigned to the 537th Fighter Squadron in March, 1944, Lts. Edmund Gubler, 22, of Lund, Nevada; John Roper, 22, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Dennis Riddle, 26, of Lurens, South Carolina, successfully completed their course here and were eventually assigned to overseas duty. Later the three men found themselves flying and fighting in the same sector of the Italian front. All of them had been checked out as fighter pilots in P-51 Mustangs.

Mission to Ploesti

One day last July the three men were alerted for escort duty with a heavy bomber group that was briefed to heave a little destruction upon the much-blasted Ploesti oil fields in Roumania. From adjacent airfields north of Foggia in Italy, the former Millville triggermen winged across the Balkans to insure a successful mission for the multi-engined "heavies."

Lt. Roper recalls that Ploesti was a smoldering cauldron when the B-24's were finished with their target run. But the sky was filled with ack-ack thick as snow. Just as he was about to head his plane homeward he felt a burst of flak go through the engine. The Mustang practically split in two and the pilot took

to silk. When he hit the ground he was knocked cold. Later, upon regaining consciousness, he found himself looking into the pitchforks of a group of Roumanian peasants. They hustled him off to the local military authorities, and Lt. Roper soon found himself being unceremoniously hurled into the Lagural Internment Camp, Number 13, a foul, fetid hole in Bucharest.

Reunion in the "Hole"

To Lt. Roper's undying amazement he found himself being greeted like a prodigal son by Lts. Gubler and Riddle. After a quick exchange of notes the pilots discovered that they all had been on a similar mission, about the same time, over the same target, were shot down the same way. "We three were inseparable after that," Lt. Riddle said. "Yeah," Lt. Gubler added dryly, "there was no place to go separately."

After the Red Army drove the Nazis from Roumania, an armada of Flying Fortresses was dispatched to repatriate the internees. The three pilots were returned eventually to the States on the same boat, and almost completely keeled over recently when they met once again—this time at Millville Air Field, where their odyssey began.

BASE USAFI PROGRAM GOES INTO HIGH GEAR

Since the "inevitable triumph" is becoming more than a quotation, there has been an increasing interest among members of the armed forces in preparing for post war jobs. Anticipating this demand, the War Dept. has given the go-ahead sign to the U. S. Armed Forces Institute to place their educational program in high gear.

At present, more than 7000 courses, ranging from Aerodynamics to Municipal Sewage Disposal Engineering, from Lathe Operation to Differential Calculus—and lots more—are open to all officers and enlisted men wishing to pave the way for a desirable job when they return to civilian life.

For applications and information regarding same, drop into the library and talk to a representative of the Information and Education Office. He will be more than willing to assist you in planning your future.

WEEKLY NEWS SHEET STARTED FOR AIRMEN

A new blurb-studded mimeographed sheet for the edification of supervisory flying personnel made its appearance last week on the flight line. Conceived and edited by Captain Howard L. Fogg, Jr., the poop page is issued every Monday morning as a sounding board for instructors who wish to voice opinions and criticisms which may be helpful in solving knotty flying and gunnery problems.

Daily Bus Service To Begin Operation From Base-to-Town

Come May 1, 1945, the weather-beaten thumb of GI Joe may return to its normal position on the hand, instead of its former role as an aid in securing a ride to town. According to an announcement this week by Lt. Col. T. H. Watkins, the long inactive commercial bus line will resume normal operation between the Base and the City of Millville.

Thus is culminated a year of searching effort on part of Post officials to make available some type of Base-to-town transportation. Lt. King A. Grinell, Traffic Officer, hailed this accomplishment as the answer to the thorniest problem which confronted his office for more than a year.

Urge Support

In commenting upon the resumption of the bus service, Capt. William Davis, Base Unit Commander, stated that the reason the line was originally discontinued was due in part to the apathy of enlisted and officer personnel in supporting the commercial enterprise.

"We have attempted to make the fare so reasonable this time," the Unit CO continued, "that the ride will be economically attractive to everyone on the Base."

The Daily Bulletin will carry for an indefinite period the schedule of operation and the cost involved. Ticket books may be obtained at the Orderly Room, Traffic Office, Armament Shop and PLM.

Gala Party Planned In 'Maytime' Mood For Base Officers

Shaking themselves from the doldrums of a month of social inactivity, the Base brass hats announce they are going all-out on May 12th at the Officer's chalet, with a resplendent affair which they delicately term—"Maytime in Mosquito Hollow."

The entertainment committee refused to reveal the name of the band which will be on hand. "That's the great surprise of the evening," Lt. Harold Newman declared. "However," he added, "let it be known that we are offering a \$50 war bond as a door prize, food and liquid will satisfy the most discriminating gourmet."

Officer Club officials quietly declared that because this affair was going to be so splendid, "no plus ultra," it was necessary to declare a three dollar tariff. Ducats may be obtained at the local relief agency, from Lt. Col. McCabe, Capt. Robert G. Fleming, Capt. Howard L. Fogg, Lt. Charles F. Barnes, and Lt. Harold Newman. Dress will be optional for both the officers and their non-paying guests.

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MILLVILLE ARMY AIR FIELD
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LT. COL. T. H. WATKINS, Commanding Officer
LT. SYDNEY R. NEMAROW Editor
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THE SAN FRANCISCO CONFERENCE

Although the United Nations parley at San Francisco is almost 5000 miles removed from Millville Army Air Field, the hearts and hopes of all of us here are pinned on the conferees at the City of the Golden Gate. For it is there that the tragic history of the last five years will be discussed, analyzed and dissected. And from their findings the representatives of over 40 freedom-loving nations hope to evolve a broad and integrated program for world peace and security.

Whatever method is agreed upon at the Conference to outlaw war and aggression, the results will have a direct and lasting effect upon our lives and the lives of our children. All of our dreams and plans for the better life in the post-war world are in the hands of the delegates who are pledged to their country and mankind to return home with a blueprint for universal cooperation and understanding.

The World Security Organization which is expected to rise from the San Francisco meeting will attempt to make the waging of war by any nation as difficult as the mind of man can contrive, and, of course, as a prior step, remove as far as possible the cause for war. The organization would seek to accomplish this by (1.) Throwing its weight around in matters concerning boundary or other international disputes; (2) Preventing and removing threats to the peace, and (3) Suppressing breaches of the peace by combined force if necessary.

No one can wish the efforts of the Conference greater success than the fighting men of the democratic armies of the world. For it is they who know the meaning of having life and home dislocated by the scourge of war; of slogging through jungles, mountains and valleys to tangle with a fanatical foe; of winging across the skies to blast segments of the Berlin to Tokyo Axis. Yes, it is they who are doing the suffering and dying. It is they who want a world where man has dignity, where each humble farmer and toiling townsman can live without fear of aggression and slavery.

We are the direct beneficiaries of any peace insurance policy. Therefore, to the men of good will at San Francisco we offer our fervent prayers for wisdom in building a new world based on international justice, equality and freedom.

FROM **THE PULPIT**

By Chaplain Horace M. King

Defeating V-E Day

V-E Day will be a memorable occasion. Men will forget what they did the day before and what they did the day after, but they will long recall what they did that day.



V-E Day will be one of the most dangerous days of the war. It will be a day of judgment for millions of persons. It will be as revealing as it is dangerous. Who, therefore, can face V-E Day without some genuine trepidation? The threat of V-E Day is that it might be a defeat. Under cover of exultation it may pull many a person down to a new low level far beneath the standards he has honestly cherished for himself.

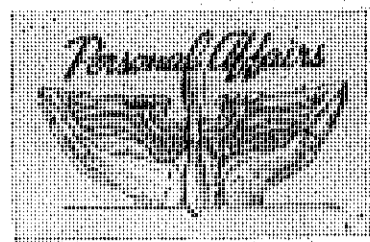
There are three areas in which we may find ourselves menaced by the day. First, we may never allow its significance to rise above the physical level. We

may follow the announcement by hilarious and unbridled, physical, and sensuous indulgence, or by a fling at physical license. That kind of celebration is a certain defeat. It drops to the depth of perversity against which we thought we were contending.

Second, it might give opportunity for a foolish emotional spree and so create an experience which hundreds of times we shall have to look back upon with horror and regret.

Or third, the coming of this long anticipated day may find us unprepared to intelligently comprehend its deeper meanings. Reverent gratitude may be pushed aside by thoughtless disregard of the human sacrifices which were laid at the altar of its achievement. We cannot give ourselves over to reckless joy in the light of world sorrow. Nor can we find spiritual justification for crying: "victory, victory", when the world task now only partially finished pleads to be completed in unrelenting faith and persistent courage.

"ALL THINGS TO ALL MEN"



Everyone has enough headaches to keep him busy today! It's good dope to relieve yourself of your worries or as many of these worries as you can.

One of the biggest problems seems to be yearly or monthly payments on life insurance (and we do not mean your government life insurance). Everyone, regardless of grade, should take advantage of the benefit which the government gives men in the armed forces. The Soldiers' and Sailors' Civil Relief Act provides for a guarantee of premiums on life insurance policies. This applies only to commercial life insurance policies. If the policy qualifies, it will not lapse for non-payment of premiums during military service plus 2 years. The requirements are few: 1. It must be a life policy. 2. It must have been taken out prior to entry in military service. 3. The policy must be payable in full regardless of war service. 4. The policy must be on a current premium basis.

How It Works

If this applies, then application may be made for the guarantee of premiums, which guarantee will cover you during your period of service and for 2 years after that. The government does not pay the premiums. It merely guarantees payment by you at a future date. It is administered by the Veterans Administration, and the Personal Affairs Office on this Base is the place to have your application made out.

Everyone Eligible

Whether or not you can afford to pay your insurance now is not the question. Anybody, regardless of the amount that he is earning should file the application. If approved and accepted, the only time the guarantee works is if and when you fail to pay your premium when due. If you keep on paying it means nothing, but if for any reason whatsoever you neglect making payment when it is due, the guarantee will then come into effect and your policy will not lapse.

Therefore, it's a good idea to get right "on the ball" and get these applications filed. The Personal Affairs Office has the necessary forms for coverage, and we will explain in greater detail when you come in to fill out your application.

News From Home

Buffalo, N. Y. (CNS)—A city budget hearing was interrupted when a glass skylight fell out of the city hall roof, conking a councilman on the nob. Funds for repairs to roof and councilman were added to the budget immediately.

Camden, N. J. (CNS)—Grounds for divorce: George Hoover, his wife charges, stole her electric iron, her china, a 5-pound sack of sugar, her fur coat and her girdle, as well as \$2 from their baby's piggy bank and then spent the \$2 and pawned the other items.

Knoxville, Tenn., (CNS) — A stranger knocked at Mrs. Zelma Householder's door and, when she answered, slugged her with a blackjack. "Oops," said he, apologizing, "I thought you were my boss's wife."

Mt. Savage, Md. (CNS)—Three merchant seamen, home on leave, decided to show the town how tough they were. So they shot holes in each other's legs until restrained from further mayhem by the police. "It was just a gag," one of them told the court. "Sixty days," and the judge.



Dear Editor:

Sometime ago it was suggested that the streets of this Base be named in honor of those pilots who were killed in training here. Getting such permission may take a long time, but would it not be in good taste to give "Range A Lake" a fitting name? What would be more appropriate than to dub it in memory of one of the boys who gave his life for our country?

Signed,
A Pilot.

(Ed. Note):—We agree in principle that our moat should have a name, and we will try to get official permission to run a contest.

Dear Editor:

How come that THUNDERBOLT devotes so much valuable space to pin-ups? Aren't there other matters of greater importance that could be used? And, while I'm on the subject of our paper, why are there so many typographical errors in each edition? In the last edition alone I counted eight misspelled words.

Signed,
A Friend.

(Ed. Note): Dear Friend, your criticism of pin-ups may be justified per se, but when you ask if there are more important subjects, we answer in the words of the poets: "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." With respect to misspelled words, we bow our heads in shame, and cite faulty proof-reading plus bad eyes for cause of same.

Dear Editor:

The rumor that we were going to have a Commissary was widespread sometime ago, and if memory serves me right it was THUNDERBOLT that started it. What's the story on the deal?

Signed,
A Married GI.

(Ed. Note): — THUNDERBOLT never stars rumors. We merely reported that when we were separated from Camp Springs we were eligible for a Commissary. We will attempt to get at the bottom of the rumor, and if you meet us in the A&P someday, we'll give you the facts.

THE LIL' DEVIL

by pfc. Hier



"NOW, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, SOLDIER?"

Male Call

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

Physi-oh-thera-beaut-ics



INFORMATION

CLICKS

QUESTION: "What Was Your Most Exciting Day in the Army?"

Answers:

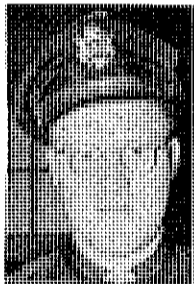
M/Sgt. Clifford E. Nothhart, Blackwood, N. J., (Automotive Chief).



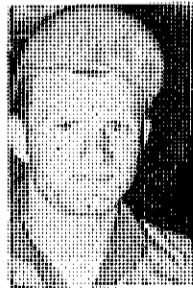
"In 1941 I was assistant chief of the smoke eaters at Langley Field, Va. A terrific blaze broke out in a two-story wind tunnel. In an attempt to extinguish the fire, smoke got in my eyes, I walked off into space and dropped 37 feet to the ground. It wasn't the fall that hurt—it was the sudden stop!"

Lt. Bill Ulrich, Nome, Alaska, (Ass't. Armament Officer).

"The very day I received my bars I tied the knot. With wife in hand I cleared the station, said adios to my pals, prepared for my honeymoon and received my shipping orders. My heart almost burst with "glee" when I read, "report to Millville Army Air Field."



S/Sgt. Nick Gursky, Eynon, Pa., (Crew Chief).



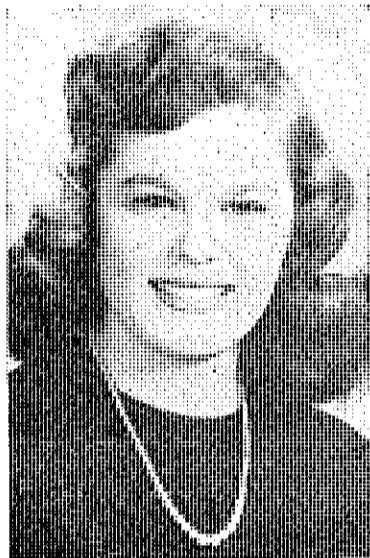
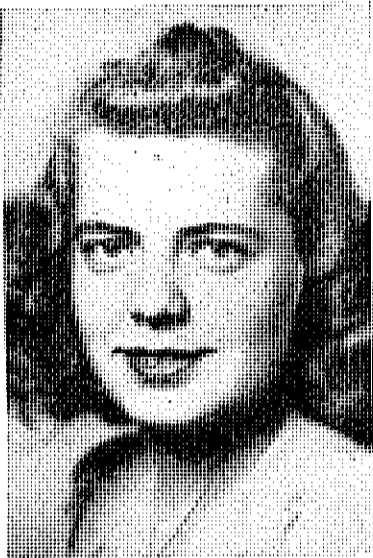
"Flying over mountainous Nicaragua one day in 1942 a C-47 was carrying 18 chuteless GIs and me. We heard the splutter of engines as they cut out. For a minute that seemed like a year we all thought we were goners. Just as I was retracing every moment of my life the plane shook, the engines cut in again, and we managed to reach Texas."

Sgt. Henry Y. Hill, Trinity, Texas, (PLM).

"The day I entered the Army I lost \$40 in a "domino" game. They shot me full of holes, gave me shoes that were too tight and a blouse that was too loose. Every time I turned around someone was shouting an order in my ear. It's a long time since that epochal day, but I'm still gaga when I think of it."



STANDING PAT WITH FOUR "QUEENS"



From Main Street to Broadway photogenic likenesses of the potential "Queen" of Millville Air Field are pouring into the Contest Editor. The latest entries are left to right: Mrs. Mae Blackwell, housewife wife of Pvt. Arthur R. Blackwell, Nashville, Tenn.; Mrs. Nancy Lee Graef,

hospital worker, wife of Pfc. Russel C. Graef; Miss Maxine L. Stevens, stenographer in Davenport, Iowa, fiancée of Cpl. Ed Feist; and Mrs. Alma E. Riddell, housewife, Winnipeg, Canada, spouse of S/Sgt. John D. Riddell. The contest, which closes May 20, is open to all officers and enlisted personnel of this Base.

The Peripheral Road

By Cpl. Joe MAAF

MOODS AND FANCIES

TINTYPES: M/Sgt. Nick Thermenos has the distinction of being the oldest top kick on the Base. Born on the island of Chios, Greece, 52 years ago, he spent his youth working for the Orient Bank in Smyrna, a small city in Asia Minor. Later he migrated to the U.S.A., and shortly thereafter found himself as a doughboy in World War I. On the way over to France his convoy was chased for miles by a German U boat. He was playing poker in the hold of the ship when the first depth charge went off. In the scramble his aces back-to-back became a full house and he took the pot. After the European fracas was salted away he decided to link his fate with Uncle Sam. On December 7, 1941, he was feeding his seven-year-old daughter when the Japs buzzed over his house in Wheeler Field, Hawaii. He herded his family into a safe nook, and went out looking for Nips. After the sneak attack was over he helped evacuate civilians and aided in building defenses on the stricken island. During his 26 years in khaki he managed to save enough to buy a home in Schuylkill, Pa., and hopes to write his memoirs when he retires.



11 Base pilots can testify to the feeling of being shot down by enemy anti-aircraft ack-ack and fighters. . . . S/Sgt. Bill Slater became the papa of a charming baby daughter last week. . . . Cpl. Henry Buisson, formerly with Base Intelligence, was drafted by the State Department to act as a liaison 'poilu' between the Yanks and Le Grandee Armee de France. . . . Lt. Johnny Wainwright, a former RTU pilot here recently amazed the combat flying world by shooting down five ME-109s in five minutes. . . . Sgt. Sherman Klipstein has just been assigned here from the Philippines. The Sarge has enough tales stored under his belt about Nip brutality to make strong men weak and weak men strong with hatred. . . . It's rumored that Maj. J. R. Bertrand is going to be a daddy. . . . Lt. Neary is trying to get shows at the theatre five nights a week. . . . What high ranking officer was baptized at Range A Lake while on a construction detail? . . . An epistle from New Orleans signed by a gal named "Putsie" says that she can't sleep at night worrying about Sgt. and Mrs. Winfield Strehle. . . .

Millville Air Field paid a fitting tribute to President Roosevelt a fortnight ago when 16 Thunderbolts joined hands with aircraft from Dover Air Base to escort a Group of B-24 Liberators over Washington, D. C. Later in the day Base personnel paused for five minutes in memory of the man whose statesmanship and vision made the Army Air Forces possible.

"And—the ARMY WAY"

Q. Why can't I wear the shoulder sleeve insignia of the unit to which I was assigned overseas?

A. You can now. Cir 111, WD 1945, dtd 1 Apr. '45 states that upon permanent assignment of returnee to a new unit, the shoulder sleeve insignia of the new unit will be worn on the left shoulder sleeve. The shoulder sleeve insignia of the overseas unit may be worn (but not required) in the same relative position on the right shoulder sleeve. Individuals may select the particular unit shoulder sleeve insignia they desire to wear from those authorized the organizations to which they were assigned while serving overseas. Under no circumstances will more than one such insignia be worn on the right shoulder sleeve at a time.

Q. Why are promotions so tight now?

A. On 4 Mar 45, the Commanding General of the First Air Force directed that until further notice, no enlisted man or enlisted woman would be promoted to the grades of Master Sergeant, Technical Sergeant, or Staff Sergeant. The command as a whole is presently up to strength in these grades. However, your Squadron Commander keeps a file of promotion recommendations submitted by the department heads for whom you work. If and when a vacancy occurs in a grade other than those listed above, the best qualified man will be selected from this file by a Promotion Board appointed by the Commanding Officer. So keep plugging—things are really tight all over.

Q. Is there anything you readers would like to know? If there is, write (or call) the Air Inspector. If all your questions cannot be answered in this column, you will get a personal reply.

Son of Milwaukee Almost Finds Joy With 'Tired Lady'

This is a simple story of a mild-natured, rotund GI who fell in love with a motorcycle, and of how he managed to satisfy this yearning. The narrative has no moral, and were it never printed no one would mourn its absence. As incurable devotees of soldier antics, however, we ask your kind indulgence as we nourish a whim.

Pfc. Francis Byron Hardenbrook came to Millville from his native Milwaukee. Deprived of the warmth and dependability of Schlitz, he lost the spark of hope, the fire of ambition, that makes oaks out of acorns, Francis grew more melancholy each day. Then he saw her!

Vision of Beauty

She was antiquated, in need of makeup, and slightly disfigured. But to him she was a shrine of loveliness. Hardenbrook was determined to possess her, but the owner reminded him that talk is cheap and whiskey costs money. So, he sallied forth to acquire the necessary "moolah".

There followed days of KP, Guard Duty, and Barracks Orderly. Hardenbrook never rested. Whenever he earned a pass he substituted for his detail-burdened brethren. In this manner he accumulated sufficient funds to acquire his beloved. We would ordinarily write finis at this point. Alas and alack that is not possible. Because, before she can be ridden there is a small matter of the insurance fee. . . .

Medic Promoted

It was an oak leaf and a promotion from Captain to Major for T. A. Alsobrook, Base Surgeon.



MAAF-SPORTS LOG

By Lt. Sydney R. Nemarrow

THE IVORY TOWER

We covered the opening game of the Post baseball team last week at River Field in Philly and watched the boys go through their paces. The contest was only an exhibition game for the local lads, but it gave Coach Fishioneri an opportunity of studying his recently assembled outfit. The "Flyers" took a severe drubbing from the University of Pennsylvania combine, but certain straws were definitely in the wind.

Pfc. Fuzzy Scher, the old Rocky Mountain hurler, has enough on the ball to confound the strongest hitters. Given a little better infield support he may turn out to be the hot rock of the organization. Sgt. Maurice Cain will undoubtedly develop into an excellent relief pitcher, and the chances are he'll finish the season with plenty of wins under his belt. Behind home plate S/Sgt. Joe Furgione is the boy to watch. He has plenty of spirit and enthusiasm. He "talks-it-up" during the heat of battle, and backs it up with plenty of catching ability. Diminutive Frankie Acosta, the Porto Rican flash, can stand a few additional layers of avoirdupois. He has speed and class; with extra weight he'll turn out to be a strong hitting threat.

* * * * *

The spectators who lined the rear of the Gym last week to witness the finals in the Paddle Board Tourney left the contest gaga over the stamina and agility displayed by the finalists. Lt. Col. Watkins and Capt. Dave Walsh faced Lts. Johnny Gunkelman and "Legal Eagle" Eisenberg for over two-and-a-half hours in one of the hottest tussles of the season. The Colonel's powerful back hand drives, and the spectacular lunges of Capt. Walsh were of no avail against the steady grinding Gunkelman-Eisenberg juggernaut. The five contests were full of blood-and-buster, and not until the last moments of each game could the fans spot the winners. When the battle smoke cleared Lts. Gunkelman and Eisenberg were crowned Base Champs. The score stood 21-11, 21-16, 19-21 and 21-14. Significantly, the PT Department announced that the winners would be awarded travelling bags . . .

* * * * *

SCRAMBLED EGGS

"Range A Lake" will have a full staff of life guards on hand . . . A complete set of "weights" is now ready for use in the Base Gym. S/Sgt. Don Folkertsma, who formerly was a model for the Physical Culture magazine is organizing weight lifting classes . . . Maj. Harry J. Crossin, Jr., and Lt. Harry A. Veron, a member of the rag dragger's union, are representing the Base against Ft. Dix in a series of golf matches. Apropos of same thought see Lt. Herb Tope if you're interested in horse flesh . . . The soft ball trophy will soon be perched on a shelf in the PX for all to view and covet.

FIRST GAME—FIRST HIT—FIRST RUN



Powerful M/Sgt. Ace Hunsieker, slugging left fielder for the "Flyers", beats the throw to home plate with the first run of the opening game against the University of Pennsylvania at Philly. The Sarge will lend his bat next week when the local clan tangles with a strong contingent from the Atlantic City AAF Redistribution Center.

Soft Ball League Opens '45 Season With Dizzy Tilts

In a series of intra-base soft ball exhibitions, which one wag termed, "a comedy of errors," post enlisted and officer personnel threw their hats and gloves into the ring for the coveted trophy which will be presented the winners at season's end.

Perhaps the dizziest game of the lot was played off between the Tow Targeteers and the Air Inspector's aggregate. The rag draggers showed little respect for the Air Inspector's reputation of being able to find a hot regulation with which to retaliate, and knocked the Inspectors around to the incredible tune of 35-7. So went the scores down the line.

The Base Brass Hats spun the FLMers around and around like a whirling dervish and returned to their swanky club with a 14 to 8 win over the air mechanics. The Ordnance lads are undoubtedly the most amazing crew of the league. They simply won't permit their opponents to score a run. First they knocked Air Corps Supply around to win 11-0, they they faltered a bit and hammered home a 7-0 victory over the frustrated Base Shops combination. Even last season's winners, the "Dots and Dashers" fell by the wayside. Base Shops emerged from their initial defeat to konk the SOSers 7-0.

Softball Standing

	W.	L.	Pc.
Ordnance	2	0	1.000
Tow Target	1	0	1.000
F. L. M.	1	0	1.000
Base Officers	1	0	1.000
Base Shops	1	0	.500
Communications	0	1	.000
P. L. M.	0	1	.000
Flight Operations	0	1	.000
Air Corps Supply	0	1	.000
Air Inspector	0	1	.000

By-Laws Drafted For 'Racketeers'

Lt. Luis (Viva Villa) Banos, the pride of the Rio Grande, was as busy as la cucuracha during the fortnight, and he finally paused long enough from his conga to release vital regulations for the forthcoming All-Base Tennis Tournament.

From the by-laws promulgated by the gay caballera, one would imagine that the "racketeers" were going to stage the playoffs in the Rules Committee of the U. S. Senate. The maze of juridical canons are boiled down to the following "ABC":

(1.) The players will be matched alphabetically. In other words if your last name starts with an "A", you're pretty certain of not meeting an opponent whose moniker begins with a "Z".

(2.) If you need rackets, balls, tennis shoes, advice on how to meet a pretty girl, write, visit or call the Base Physical Training Department.

(3.) The tilts will start about May 15, unless the dynamics of current events intervene.

The tourney will include singles and doubles for officers and GIs. From among the winners a team will be selected, and they will compete against service and civilian clubs.

Cape May Gobs Sink 'Flyers' in Opening Game

The tars from Jersey's toe trained their big guns on the "Flyers" last Monday night at the Millville Municipal Auditorium, and iridescent dreams of inscribing a big first win in the local record book fizzled out like a P-47 practice bomb plopping in a local farmer's backyard. The Cape May sailors pelted Pfc. "Fuzzy" Scher for eight hits, and nosed out the soldier boys, 8-7.

Lt. (jg) "Lefty" Blumenthal, of Cape May, kept the MAAFers to five hits, but the "Flyers" were a constant irritation to the Navy hurler. In the sixth frame the sacks were loaded with the Army, when Sgt. "Iron Horse" Studwell came to bat. He dribbled to second for the last out.

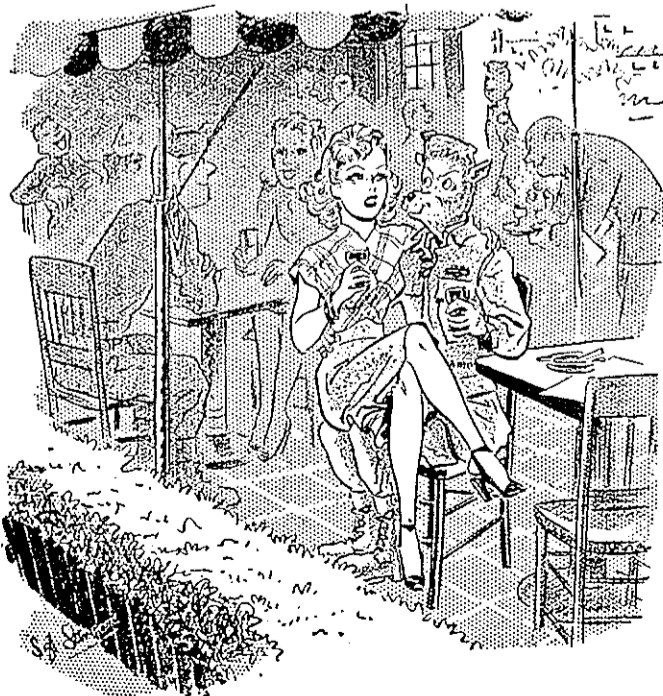
Pasley connected twice and scored two runs. Correa also crossed home plate twice. The contest was terminated at the end of the sixth inning when darkness made further playing impossible.

Coach Joe Fishioneri hopes to get another crack at the Navy later in the season.

The Wolf

by Sansone

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"Tell me more about Charlie McCarthy!"

SPECIAL SERVICES

Post Theatre

Sunday, April 29—
"Without Love"
Spencer Tracy — Katherine Hepburn.
Monday, April 30—
"Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs"
Tuesday, May 1—
"The Enchanted Cottage"
Robert Young, Dot McGuire and Herbert Marshall.
Thursday, May 3—
"Flame of the Barbary Coast"
John Wayne and Anne Dvorak.

Service Club

Sunday—
Open House.
Monday—
Concert Hour, Recordings, Pathétique Symphony.
Tuesday—
Dancing Lessons.
Wednesday—
GI Movies.
Thursday—
Variety Show.
Friday—
Dance, Refreshments.