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Walker Talker Editorial Staff

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U.S. Army Air
Force

Walker Army
Air Field
Victoria, Kansas

Vol. 1, No. 25
Friday, 6 August,
1943



WAR BONDS
ARE NOT
RATIONED

BUY YOUR SHARE
OF FREEDOM
TODAY.

Q. M. Open House Tuesday

Lt. Kerr Invites All Military Personnel To Visit Area

A day to be marked in red letters on the calendar of every local soldier is Tuesday, 10 August. On this day you will be able to view the results of the efforts put forth by the Quartermaster Corps—efforts expended to make this base more efficient, convenient and attractive.

The Quartermaster Corps is proud to invite your inspection of the Quartermaster area.

Col. Cahill First Customer

Lt. Colonel William A. Cahill will lead the way by officially opening the newly finished Sales Store. The Commanding Officer of the field will make the initial purchase, and will be the first to take advantage of the many savings offered to the military personnel and their wives. The Sales Store will be open daily thereafter from 0900 to 1400, except on Sundays.

Guides will be on hand to exhibit the Property Warehouses

that house a vast store of varied articles.

The recently activated Clothing and Equipage Shop with an array of machinery may be inspected; the Cold Storage plant will display its supply of meats and perishable subsistence items; and, the Motor Pool will demonstrate the method of maintaining and dispatching vehicles.

The Quartermaster Office, housing the inner works of the various departments, will also be open to all on this OPEN HOUSE day.



Official Photo U. S. Army Air Corps, W. A. A. F.

The Quartermaster Officers of this base, reading from left to right: Lt. Franki, assistant sales officer; Lt. Binkard, assistant Property officer; Lt. Forsberg, Clothing and Equipage and Salvage officer; Lt. Hardy, Property officer; Lt. Cognetti, Sales officer; Lt. Kerr, Base Quartermaster; Lt. Melczer, Purchasing and Contracting officer; Lt. Keegan, Motor Pool officer; and Lt. Aronstein, assistant Property officer.

Swimming Pool Formally Opens

Beauty Contest Is Feature W.A.A.F. Orchestra to Play

Following Retreat, Monday evening, Cpl. McDonald will blow assembly and the Swimming Pool's formal opening will begin.

All Personnel are invited to this Gala opening and the time has been arranged so that Civilian Personnel can remain to see the Bathing Beauty Contest.

Col. Cahill will present the Pool to the men. Then the contest will get under way, with the WAAF Orchestra playing sweet music, the Beauties will pass in review! One of the nine finalists will be chosen Queen and all participants will receive awards.

Size of Pool

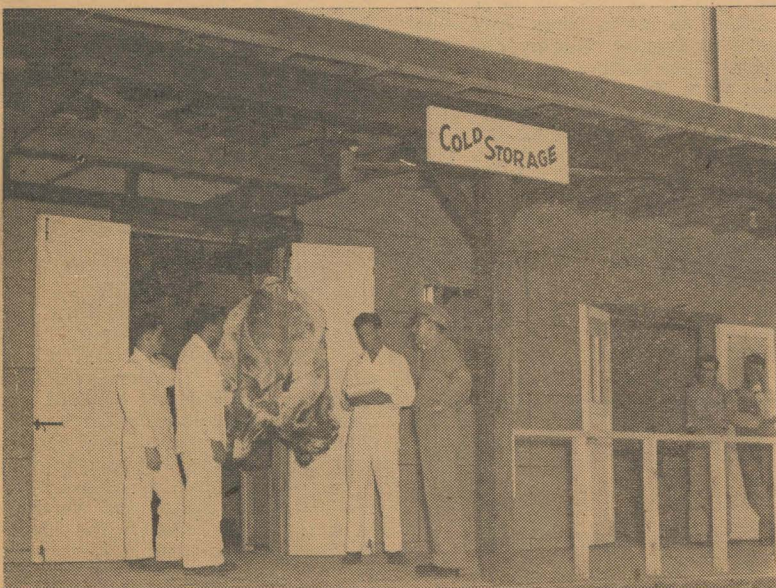
While our pool isn't as large as many of us would have liked, it is as large as the funds available could purchase, and the use of the pool will be scheduled so

that the maximum number of men can benefit.

The pool is 30 feet by 60 feet, and 8 feet deep at the diving board. Ladies' and Men's dressing rooms and showers are located at the rear of the Recreation Building.

Primary use of the pool will be recreational, although Red Cross Life Saving Courses and some training activities, will be held in it.

Don't forget the date! It's Monday evening, 9 August 43, at 1710 (5:10 p.m.)



Official Photo U. S. Army Air Corps, W. A. A. F.

Lt. Sal Cognetti, in charge of Sales Store, is shown above inspecting a side of beef.

WALKER ARMY AIR FIELD
VICTORIA, KANSAS

LT. COL. WM. A. CAHILL,
COMMANDING OFFICER



WALKER-TALKER

EDITOR.....CPL. H. N. SCHOEPF
ASST. EDITOR.....PFC. R. BAIRD
PUBLISHER.....NEWS PUB. CO.
ART EDITOR.....CPL. N. POLANSKY
SPORTS.....CPL. MARVIN ABRAMS

—THE STAFF—

PFC. RALPH RACINE
PVT. M. BERNFELD
PFC. E. MCLEAN

WALKER TALKER is published every Friday in the interest of the men stationed at Walker Army Air Field. News material in this publication is made through normal channels and is available for general release. Address all contributions to THE EDITOR, SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICE, HEADQUARTERS BLDG. Deadline for all items is Tuesday 2400 of each week.

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Published under supervision of
LT. GLENN E. MC CLURE
BASE SPECIAL SERVICE OFFICER

BUS SCHEDULE

Lv. Hays . . .	0715-1625-1750-2145-2315
Lv. Victoria .	0740-1645-1810-2205-2335
Arr. Base . . .	0755-1700-1825-2215-2355
Lv. Base . . .	0805-1710-1830-2220-0005
Lv. Victoria .	0820-1725-1845-2240-0020
Arr. Hays . . .	0840-1745-1905-2300-0040

Editorial Column

Yours And Mine

We are indeed fortunate to have so many fine Day Rooms on this Field. We should use them as we would our own home.

They are there for our convenience. When another fellow breaks or destroys the furnishings, he is robbing us of the use of that item. In the same sense, we are depriving another soldier of a convenience, when we through carelessness, ruin a radio, or break the leg of a chair.

The Government has gone to no little expense to furnish our Day Rooms. Neighboring townspeople have generously helped with the furnishings. If we will bear these things in mind the next time we are tempted to put our feet on a sofa, or stamp a cigarette out on the arm of a chair, perhaps we will think better of it, and refrain from an uncooperative action.

Now that it is hot, we all go to town, or to the PX or the Theatre. Consequently, we don't make much use of the Day Rooms, and give them little thought. But, this winter when the cold winds are howling, and town seems hundreds of miles away, the Day Rooms will be much more important to us. So, let's think of the future, and of the others who may use these Day

Rooms later, when we perhaps are no longer here.

It should not be necessary to be told to keep things in the condition in which we find them. Indirectly, these furnishings belong to us just as surely as though we paid for them out of our own pockets. Thoughtfulness for our buddies and pride in the things that belong to all of us, will not only help keep the Day Rooms, but the entire Field, neat. By doing so you will help to make Walker Army Air Field one of the best kept Air Fields in the country.

Cpl. Schoepf.

—o— Snafu

Honest, this really happened!

X Operations to X Airways Traffic Control Center: Have you a flight plan on a SNAFU Airliner?

That was a good gag somebody pulled. It's O.K. to kid around, but we must remember that we're in a grim business. We're playing for keeps. The more knowledge we have about our equipment, the greater will be our chance of survival. Learn the nomenclatures and uses of the equipment you come in contact with or expect to use. You know—it's a good mechanic that knows his tools. Then again if you should be asked to get a paper stretcher or a sky hook or a pail of steam, you'll now how to go about getting it.

Pvt. Morris Bernfeld,
23rd A.A.C.S.

—o— Exercise

Many months ago Army Doctors discovered flying cadets suffered from headaches in flight. Some blacked-out quicker than they should. Experiments proved that these future flying officers weren't getting enough strenuous exercise. Their bodies weren't absorbing all the food they ate to keep up with the rigorous schedule required of them.

You know the results. The physical training a cadet gets now is rugged. He does his job so much better. The former weaknesses have been eliminated. This only serves to prove an old theory; that an active body is usually a healthy one.

The Legions of Ancient Rome were formidable because of the stamina of the men in addition to firm discipline. Vegetius exhorted the ease loving men of his time, 390 A. D., to pattern after their sturdy forebears:

"It is the duty of the officers of the legion, of the tribunes, and even of the commander-in-chief himself, to take care that the sick soldiers are supplied with proper diet and diligently attended by the physicians. For little can be expected from men who have both the enemy and diseases to struggle with.

However, the best judges of the

service have always been of the opinion that daily practice of the military exercises is much more efficacious towards the health of an army than all the art of medicine. For this reason they exercised their infantry without intermission. If it rained or snowed, they performed under cover; and in fine weather, in the field.

They also were assiduous in exercising their cavalry, not only in plains, but also on uneven ground, broken and cut with ditches. The horses as well as the men thus trained, both on the above mentioned account and to prepare them for action. Hence we may perceive the importance and necessity of a strict observance of the military exercises in an army, since health in the camp and victory in the field depend on them."

Members of our Ground Forces can assure you that a winning combat team trains the same way today. The predominance of technical skills in the Ground Forces of the Air may mislead the unthinking GI into overlooking physical fitness. When he reaches an OR TC (Overseas Replacement Training Center) this misconception is dispelled, the hard way. The technician is brought to the peak of physical condition before he is shipped.

When the truth of the words of Marshall Maurice De Saxe (1696-1750) becomes obvious to the technical specialist:

"It is absolutely necessary to accustom soldiers to labor. If we examine Roman history we shall find that Republic looked on ease and indolence as the most formidable enemies. The consuls prepared their legions for battle by rendering them indefatigable. Rather than have them idle, they employed them on unnecessary works. Continual exercise makes good soldiers because it qualifies them for military duties; by being habituated to pain, they insensibly learn to despise danger. The transition from fatigue to rest enervates them. They compare one state with another, and idleness, that predominant passion of mankind, gains ascendancy over them. They then murmur at every trifling inconvenience, and their souls soften in their emasculated bodies."

Keep in good physical condition at all times, that you may be better able to withstand whatever hardships you may have to endure. Use the athletic program established here as a springboard to this end.

Notice To PX Barflies

PRICE Of Milk Shake lowered to
12c

Same Quality
Same Quantity

Same Lovely Girls Serving Them

Aviation Cadet Training

At a meeting of the Aviation Cadet Board of Walker Army Air Field, 29 July 43, the following enlisted man was examined and found qualified as an Aviation Cadet:

Pfc. Russell Mougins, Hq AB Sq
The following civilians, 17 and less than 18 years of age, were examined and approved and will be sworn into the Air Corps Enlisted Reserve Corps as Aviation Cadets and will be issued the miniature silver wings symbolic of this group:

Richard Henry Dumler
1927 North Main Street,
Russell, Kansas

James Edward Graham
227 East 7th Street,
Russell, Kansas

Leland Ross Baird
Logan, Kansas

The following civilians, 18 to 26 years of age, were accepted and papers have been prepared for their immediate volunteer induction into the Air Corps, within 45 days. They will be inducted as qualified Aviation Cadets, Air Corps, unassigned:

Jack Struble,
1907 Ash Street,
Hays, Kansas

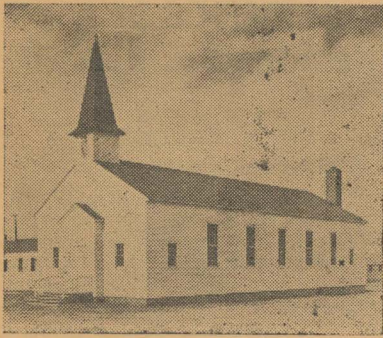
John Cantrell Nelson,
Hays, Kansas

Claude Poie,
Elkinwood, Kansas
Keith N. Meador,
Hays, Kansas

Information received by this Headquarters from the Aviation Cadet Section, Seventh Service Command, approves the following men for Cadet training and transfers them to Air Corps unassigned. They are frozen to their present station, until picked up for Cadet training. Having been accepted by the Seventh Service Command, Omaha, Cadet Section, these men should, in the near future, be transferred to the Aviation Cadet Classification Center and re-assigned to College for Academic study leading to Pre-flight training:

Cpl. Otto Arnquist,
Pfc. Robert C. Hill,
Pfc. Joseph J. Kam, Jr.,
Pfc. Gerald M. Meyers,
Cpl. Charles W. Neff.

If you men have a "yen" for flying, by all means contact the Base Classification Office at the Headquarters Building, and discuss your chances for qualifying as Pilot, Bombardier or Navigator. We've got the ships, and we must have the men to man the ships! Be the one to steer that bomber over Tokyo, or guide it there, or, drop the bombs when the plane is over its objective! All three groups of officers are equally important. Can you qualify for one of them?



CHAPEL CORNER

LT. HAROLD W. COLE
Base Chaplain

SCHEDULE OF SERVICES

Sunday

Catholic Mass8:30 a.m.
Protestant Services10:00 a.m.
Vesper Services6:00 p.m.

Wednesday

Bible Study6:00 p.m.

Friday Evening

Jewish Services 6:30 p.m.

WEDDING BELLS

Thursday evening, July 29th, Miss Jean Calvert, of Hays and Lieut. Ira O. Scott, Army Air Corps, were united in marriage in the Walker Chapel. This was the first wedding to take place in the local Chapel and the wedding service the first to be performed locally by the Chaplain of the Base, Chaplain Harold W. Cole.

The Chapel was simply decorated with beautiful white gladioli and large candelabra holding long ivory tapers. They fitted well with the plain, simple appointments of the Chapel.

Preceding the ceremony Miss Lucille Felten played a recital of piano numbers after which Miss Wanda Jean Miller lighted the tapers. Miss Velma Portschy (one of our local stars) sang "At Dawning" and Miss Martha Wooster played a cello solo "Ave Maria."

Immediately preceding the ceremony six sorority sisters of the bride: Misses Mildred Albertson, Velma Portschy, Alma Weigel, Annie Lauri Daniels, Wanda Jean Miller, and Martha Wooster sang an A Cappella sextet, "My Hero" from the Chocolate Soldier.

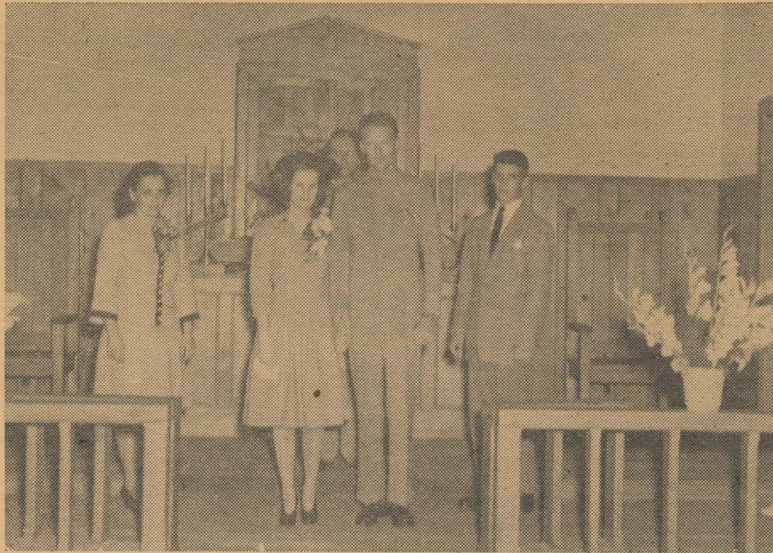
Following the ceremony there was a reception held at the home of the bride's parents on Ash Street in Hays. On display were many of the lovely wedding presents received by the couple. The newly married couple left immediately after for Euphrata, Washington, where Lieut. Scott is stationed with the 2nd Army Air Force.

(Attend Services Sunday)

MR. PALEY VISITS WAAF

Mr. Jerry Paley, Kansas representative of the Jewish Welfare Board visited the field here on Monday afternoon and evening of this week. He met together with

First To Marry In New Chapel



Official Photo U. S. Army Air Corps, W. A. A. F.

Above is shown Miss Jean Calvert and Lt. Ira O. Scott, Army Air Corps, who had the distinction of being the first couple to be married in the Base Chapel by Chaplain Harold W. Cole.

the Jewish men of this Base and definite plans were worked to stimulate greater interest in their religious activities and to promote better fellowship on the Field and in the local communities.

These plans will be executed shortly and we trust that all Jewish personnel will cooperate to the fullest extent. Remember, men, that the success of any of these ventures will depend absolutely upon the amount of work and enthusiasm that you, yourselves, will put into them. One never gets anything out of anything, unless he is first willing to put something into it. Your wholehearted support is solicited!

(Attend Services Sunday)

ON TO VICTORY

So you got the "dirty end of the stick," eh? You didn't get any of the breaks, eh? Uh, Huh. So that bum over there, who does less work, gripes more than anybody else has more pull, Etc. Ad Nauseam, gets all the breaks?

SO WHAT?

You know, men, it is awfully easy to fall into the habit of blaming the other fellow—to criticize and gripe. And why? **Just because it makes us feel better!** We can give our own "ego" a boost, by knocking the other fellow down. Simple, isn't it? Just drag the other guy down and we find a perfect alibi and justification for our own condition and lot in life.

A better way would be to get your mind off your own troubles: quit gouging and knifing the other guy; and just get down to work and hustle. **Take whatever is handed out to you. Quit beefing.** Set your mind on the job of **WINNING THIS WAR.** Then forgetting the things that are behind, press on. . . ." In that way you will accomplish your task and get to the top of the ladder.

Of all the men of this world who never got any breaks, who always got the dirty end of the stick, it was the Lord Jesus Christ! But did He complain? Did He quit? He set His "Face steadfastly toward Jerusalem" and on the

cross of Calvary gave Himself for you and for me. His mind was set to accomplish great things.

"He that would find his life shall lose it, He that will lose his life for my sake will find it." Men, Let us lose ourselves for the sake of winning this war, making the world a safe place for our brothers and sisters, our wives and sweethearts, our children to live in. Let's lose ourselves for the sake of making a better man of ourselves. Let's put away childish things. On to Victory!

(Attend Services Sunday)

Our attendance at Masses and Services has not been what it should be. Let us see if each one cannot bring a "buddy" with him this Sunday so as to improve our attendance.

Last Sunday Miss Velma Portchy gain favored us with a solo accompanied by Pvt Harold Blaustein on the violin and Pvt. Roy Robertson at the piano. Our thanks to the aforementioned for helping to add to our Worship Service.

Cpl. Julius C. Prinzing

Air Raid Instructions

On WHAT "NOT" TO DO DURING AN AIR RAID

1. In case of an air Raid Alarm, **RUN LIKE HELL.** It doesn't matter where you run as long as you run like hell. It is suggested that you **EQUIP YOURSELF WITH TRACK SHOES** So that you will have no trouble **GETTING OVER THE PEOPLE IN FRONT OF YOU.**

2. Always make the best of Air Raid Alarms.

- a. If you are in a bakery **STEAL SOME PIES**
- b. If you are in a bar room, **GRAB A BOTTLE**
- c. If you are in a movie, **GRAB THE NEAREST BLONDE.**

3. During an Air Raid, always yell **BLOODY MURDER.** It adds to the confusion and it scares **HELL OUT OF THE KIDS.**

4. If you find an unexploded bomb, **SHAKE HELL OUT OF IT, THE FIRING PIN MIGHT BE STUCK.**

5. If an incendiary falls in your neighborhood, **THROW GASOLINE ON IT. YOU CAN'T PUT IT OUT ANYWAY, SO YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN.**

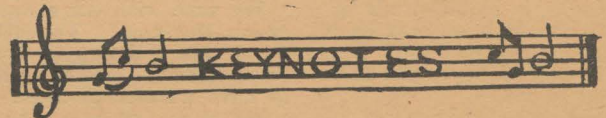
6. Always eat garlic, onions, or limberger cheese before entering air raid shelters, it makes you unpopular with the people around you, or in your vicinity, and it will **ALLEVIATE CROWDED CONDITIONS.**

7. Do not pay any attention to the Air Raid Warden. If he gets in your way, **KNOCK HIM DOWN AS HE IS TRYING TO SAVE THE BEST PLACE FOR HIS FRIENDS ANYWAY.**

8. The particular properties of some bombs will release hydrogen to unite with oxygen when water is added. The result is a rather **RAPID COMBUSTION—In fact it EXPLODES WITH A HELLUVA CRASH.**

9. If you are a victim of a **DIRECT HIT BY THIS KIND OF A BOMB, DON'T GO TO PIECES, LIE STILL AND NO ONE WILL NOTICE YOU ANYWAY.**

Clipped by Cpl. George Wade



We welcome to the band Pvts. **STAN CAUFFMAN, CHARLIE HILL and DANNY MILAEGER,** trumpet players all; Pvts. **EDDIE GEDROZ and MILT SHAPIRO,** holding down the clarinets; Pvts. **CLIFF LEVITT and FRANK MICHETTI,** and their saxophones. Best of luck to all of you.

Just in case you hear the following: "Queer as a three dollar bill;" "That went over like an iron balloon;" and "As far as an anvil could float in a swamp", you will definitely know that the ban dis somewhere in the vicinity.

Those lucky people who were at the dance last Friday night had

the opportunity of hearing Pvt. **ED GEDROZ** take off on some nice ride choruses. Ed is a Boston boy and would like to know if there are any other Bostonians on the base.

Pfc. "Hep" Katz

Bingo

Bingo! And the little fellow wins a big cigar! This Saturday night, at the Service Club, another Bingo game will be held, with prizes and lots of fun. Tables will be set for the first twenty men. It's after the movie, 7 August 43. Come and try your luck!

Service Club Presents

Russell Girls Quartet To Make Second Appearance At Walker A.A.F.

TONITE 2030 (8:30 P. M.)

The lovely young ladies of the Russell Girl's Quartet, Virginia Brooks, Joyce Homan, Lorraine Mie and Ruth Rader, make a striking impression as they fill the air with pleasant music.

TO-NITE Friday, 6 August 43, there will be a short, informal program presented for enlisted men and their guests, in the Service Club. Among those scheduled to entertain you, will be these singers.

You fellows who have heard them already will not miss hearing them again — but for those who have not yet heard their fine, fresh young voices, there is a real treat in store for you.

Besides the Russell Girl's Quartet, there will be an Accordion Band, also from Russell, as well as other entertainment.

It's at the Service Club, TONITE. Come and show these lovely girls that we appreciate their singing for us.

CHEMICAL NEWS

We wish to thank the Military and Civilian Personnel of this Field for the fine cooperation that they have been giving on Gas Alert Day the past few weeks. With the results of the present war going in our favor, there is all the more possible chance of Toxic Chemicals being used by our enemies. When and if this should happen, we feel that our Army has the means and equipment to fully retaliate with the same thing. Chemical Warfare through the different branches of the Army is trying to dispel all fear of Toxic Chemical from the minds of our Soldiers. In doing this we may rest assured that we are capable of doing our part toward REACHING our goal, thus making the world a better and happier place in which to live.

Our Supply man, Cpl. DAN MULHOLLAND has returned from the Hospital. The boys of this Section gladly welcome him back.

Cpl. WADE is looking "all in" these days. Could it be that he is not getting his rest at night? Better take it easy George, you have a long way to go.

Pvt. MAY is having a lot of trouble with the gals these days. It seems that they are ASKING HIM FOR THE DATES. We will admit that he is a ladies' man, but Manual says that this is not Leap Year.

S-Sgt. CREED still seems to be doing right well for himself. He is still traveling the same routes between the base, Russell and Hays. He can't seem to make up his mind which place he likes the best, we think he likes Russell the best, though, for he says that there are a lot of kind-hearted girls there.

Cpl. JOHN W. WILLIAMS

"Save 30 cents each time you buy a Theater coupon book. It's insurance against dull evenings."

Suggestion Boxes

"Ideas for Victory" suggestion boxes are now located at Sub Depot Supply, Base Quartermaster, Office of the Post Engineers, Base Headquarters, Base Hospital, Sub Depot Maintenance and the P.X.

Civilian Employees at Walker Army Air Field may drop their suggestions for improvement in any of these boxes. If the suggestion will help beat the Axis, it will be put into use and the contributor will be awarded from \$5 to \$250.

Rambling Around The Base

with SGT. FARWELL

FLASH

Most G. Is. think that a certain actor missed a wonderful opportunity the other night when he failed to punch "Mr. Hitler" on the nose.

M/Sgt. Clare P. Biegers

If you need any good instructors on the Art of Kissing I am sure that there are plenty of G. Is. on the base that would be glad to help you.

Cpl. Robert Franklin

The flatbush romeo. "L'armour propre est le plus grand de tous les flatteurs." I have heard that



MEDICS



We sure wish there were a tail or on the post! The other day, there was a lineup in front of a fellow's bed; it seems he happened to have an electric iron.

Who's the GI that was recently assigned to a certain ward, and wouldn't pick up a bed-pan, or a duck—and yet he produced a show by that name?

Would some farmer boy come to barracks 843 and tell Pfc. SUPPLE whether or not a rooster lays an egg. He's a bit confused about it.

Just watch Pvt. KILBY swim when the pool opens this week. I'll bet there are few GIs that can beat him on the base.

Flash! What attracts Cpl. TEPOLE and Cpl. KERTZIE to the PX??? They're always leaning over a certain counter, but they never buy anything. How about that?

And a good word for Pfc. HOW-

the women chased after you, but what I want to know is: what would have happened if that blonde caught you?

S/Sgt. Roland E. Heidleberg

Don't let a dimple and those dark eyes fool you. Any girl can act coy at the tender age of sixteen.

Warning

To the girls in Russell and Hays. Sgt. BLOOM, the G. I. Wolf is on the loose!!! I must say that after his release from the hospital it didn't take Sgt. BLOOM long to make a date. No sir, the same day in fact.

Gas Masks

Hat off to S/Sgt. FRANCIS CREED. He sure pulled the wool over my eyes when he said that you had to have your gas mask on if you wanted to get paid. A good practical joke is always commendable.

To All G. I. S.

What happened at the dance the other night? I assure you fellows the girls won't bite you. Lets give them a real welcome at the forth-coming dance.

Sgt. Charles W. Johnson

Don't wear a frown Charlie. Sally will soon be here, besides I am getting tired of that song "I wonder what's become of Sally." Now I'll be singing "Those Wedding Bells are breaking up that old gang of mine."

S/Sgt. Lawrence A. Waldemar

It looks as if you better keep that W. D. A. G. O. form No. 61 locked in your desk before they cart you to file No. 13.

That's it for now. Look for me again next week until then I'll be

Rambling Around the Base

Pfc. Baird wandered into the grandstand, and sat down on the bench.

"Whose game?" he asked. A shy Russell girl sitting next to him looked up hopefully "I am," she replied.

OFFICE OF Resident Engineer

Introducing
H. H. GREGORY

Assistant Resident Engineer

"Wild Bill" Hickock, Wyatt Earp and H. H. Gregory are some of the famous characters coming from Ellsworth, Kas. Gregory was born on the ranch which was the subject of the book "The Ranch on the Oxide." He attended rural school near this ranch, and High School at Ellsworth, later attending Kansas State College at Manhattan, graduating with a Bachelor of Science degree in Civil Engineering.

Mr. Gregory spent ten years with the State Highway Department on actual construction work. Among the various construction jobs at which he assisted were a 1200-foot continuous truss bridge at Junction City on Highway 77, and building Route 40 from Wilson to Ellsworth. He went to work for the U. S. Engineers in May, 1942, at Lake City Ordnance Plant, Independence, Mo., where he was Chief of the Control Section until May of this year. He was then transferred to the Salina Area Office where he was Assistant Chief of Engineering Section, until he reported up here to take over the duties of Frank Preyer, serving as Office Engineer.

When the Operations Chief and Assistant Resident Engineer returned to River and Harbor work, Mr. Gregory was appointed Assistant Resident Engineer and serves in that capacity at the present time, as well as supervising control section, controlled materials plan, labor relations, and the engineering section—and any other duties that can be imposed upon him.

Gregory's principal interest in life is making model airplanes for his eight-year old son. He also enjoys golfing when his duties permit.

Mr. Gregory is tall and handsome—similar to "Wild Bill" Hickock except for the hair. (Sorry, girls, he is already married!) He definitely refuses to claim the honor of being office wolf.

Capt. Sommers Wants To Fight

CAPTAIN SOMMERS, Resident Engineer is still frothing at the mouth and champing at the bit! Having finished studying "Military History of the U. S." he is now reviewing "Tactics and Technique of the Infantry". The Engineer's flag is getting awfully worn, but the Captain is still here. But he says he is still hoping!

Getting Lonesome

CARL WEBSTER, C. E. BRANDBURG, EDDIE FRANK, and NICK KUHN of the Resident Engineers are no longer with us. "It is getting more and more lonesome around here," says the P. E. girls.

Good Luck, Joe

We understand that JOE TALLEY, of the Resident Engineers, our good-natured Identification man, is getting married. At least he is wearing a broad smile! Good luck and best wishes Joe.

THE SUPER SLEUTH

Headquarters Squadron

FLASH! Calisthenics are now in full sway at W. A. A. F. It happens very early in the morning when we are not too wide awake. We have a new setup altogether and this should keep our muscles quite supple, or in other words, keep us physically fit. This is one of the Army chief aims, if you take exercises every day, you will feel a lot better.

Just Off the Press: That one and only, Pfc. EDDIE MCLEAN, who is furloughing down Indiana way claims that he is having a heck of a time, if only it would last forever, but the Snooper will be back to snoop before long. Among some of the men on furlough are Pvt. CLARE LIEUANCE who is visiting in Indiana, Cpl. IRISH Neillan who hails from the Bronx, and was happy to get off on his furlough, that Irishman could hardly wait. Another was Pvt. MICHAEL ROMERO who was very glad to go back to "Deep in the Heart of Texas." We miss these fellows already and hope they have lots of fun on their trip.

Another Flash: Wanted to know the whereabouts of a certain woman, name unknown, that requested Pvt. Richbourg to leave Gala Gardens with her last Saturday night. Why didn't he go and who was the woman???

Do I believe in Witchcraft? Definitely, since that night. I also wondered why Cpl. SAM PINES had to be so rough that night?

After a week, Pfc. PAULK is going to Russell again and he is happy as a lark, due to the fact that he can go every night and see that someone he is always raving about—I do not blame him one bit.

Pfc. MOSER still gets the bad breaks but not with the women.

Cpl. LACHARITY seems to be down and out, lately and I wonder what could the matter be?

Another Bulletin: Just who are these different Babes from Salina that are always writing Sgt. BLOOM letters? They are very sweet ones too, I know because I happened to see two or three of them: Ah! sweet misery.

We are very glad to welcome two new clerks to the 500th Orderly room. We were needing some good clerks and these fellows seem to fill the bill. In case any Feminine Characters are interested, their names are: Pfc. R. C. HILL, and Pfc. J. J. KAM . . .

Cpl. RED FRANKLIN causes much confusion when he comes into the 500th Orderly room, as he does lots of times without permission and to tell the truth, I don't think Pfc. MALAFSKY likes it; who does???

We are very glad to see Pfc. J. F. WOLPERT back after a brief absence, during which time he was confined to the hospital; however, he is much better now, and is on the Beam again, so good for him. Cay Pfc. MANUEL F. MAY, what about that weiner roast you are planning on? You are from the CHEMICS but still that does not

Major Congratulates Candidates



Official Photo U. S. Army Air Corps, W. A. A. F.

Major Lewis is shown congratulating candidates on being selected for Aviation Cadet Training.

stop me from hearing bits of gossip. I think you might have something there chum! Or perhaps you would like to help with the Parachutes?

Well, this is about all I know for this time. Be seeing you later.

—A. Little Chatter.

Rec Hall Dance Big Success

At the Recreation Hall, Friday, 30 July, another successful dance was held, with Walker soldiers as hosts to the girls of Hays and Russell.

With the music of Cpl. McDonald's rejuvenated W. A. A. F. band providing an excellent and colorful background, the one hundred and twenty five lovely girls from Hays and Russell had over two hundred soldiers rushing them for dances. No wall-flowers were to be seen during the height of the evening.

Pfc. Roy Butler, the merry master of the drums, could scarcely restrain himself from adding "hot licks" to the country-style music provided for a special "square" dance. But, shaking the ghost of his former long black locks back from his forehead, Butler really "went to town" during the jitterbug contest, which was won by the spirited dancing of tanned, black-haired Pvt. Guerero with his attractive partner, Lucille Hall.

The boys gathering about the truck convoy, which carried the girls back to their respective towns, marked the end of a perfect evening of entertainment. Dancetired but happy GI's retired to their barracks and, stimulated by the evening, held lively conversations for over an hour afterwards, discussing the Hays and Russell belles endlessly.

Because of the enthusiastic response to this dance, another such affair is being planned for the thirteenth of August.

"Have you the firmness of character that enables a person to go in face of ingratitude, criticism and heartless ridicule?"

"I ought to have—I'm the mess sergeant."

Signal Section Signals

By Alberta Denning

Harold E. Brady who has been attending a Radio School in Oklahoma City for eight weeks, returned this week to resume his work as a Radio Mechanic with the Signal Section.

Change of Name

For your information, since Saturday afternoon, Signal Sub-Section has been changed to Signal Section.

Margie and her hay fever. From morning until evening we hear sneezes and it seems like she's always crying. Why don't you stay out of the Hay for a while, it might work?

Sore Muscles

Lt. Peacock, the All Star Baseball Fan, of the Sub-Depot playing two very important positions in the baseball game played Sunday evening, seems to have a few sore muscles, but hope they will be healed for their future games.

Food For the Starving.

Oscar, the little pooch seems to be a daily visitor in our office here lately. He knows that some-

one in the office will always spare a few pieces of lunch for his starving body.

We suppose by now almost everyone has noticed the new sign on our office door, all we want to know is that we are mighty proud of it.

Happy Little Moron, don't give a damn, wish I was a Moron. Gosh!! Maybe I am.

Just Wondering

Say, was our parachute Shiek being held up or was he doing the holding up when he came out of the P. X.?? Anyway, he had a lassie on each arm. How about that Ida and Christine? Are you going to satisfy our curiosity.

Hula Hula Or Something

All was quiet in S-D Headquarters when the soft sound of a very familiar tune (something about the land of France?) reached our ears. Etta was furnishing the accompaniment for Mary Kay. That war map wasn't as effective as the traditional grass skirt but it served the purpose. How about an encore, Mary Kay?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO:

Lee O. Maulding—July 30, 1943.

Edith Edmission and Minnie Swartz—August 7th.

"Believe it or not" Annie finally spoke to Davey. "Mr. Wolfe" this and "Mr. Wolfe" that, "Yes, Miss Jacobs." Strictly business but they did speak.

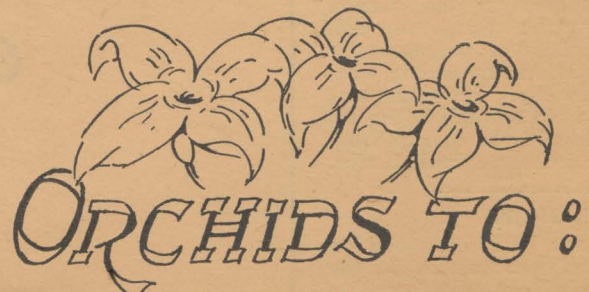
Personal

Say, Mary Ann, what does those S. W. A. K.'s mean on the back of your letters? If it's what we think Ummmm!!

Happy Day.

Jackie has finally began to smile again. Glynn and she were holding their breath, expecting his call to the Navy Air Corps but now there is a possibility that he may have until January with Jackie. More power to you Jackie.

"This means a good deal to me," said the Poker player as he stacked the cards.



Since it is difficult for the Editorial staff to know exactly who on the Field is most deserving of special praise, we urge all depart-

ments on the Field to send in the name of a person especially worthy of mention for that particular week.

SPORTS

Boxing Match Scheduled

Camp Phillips Accepts Our Challenge

From the Special Service Office of the Infantry Division Headquarters at Camp Phillips comes word that the Doughboys of the Salina camp have accepted a challenge to meet our Walker Army Air Field Boxing Team here on August 20.

The site for the show, of which all proceeds will go towards the purchase of soldiers recreational equipment, will be Hays. Whether it will be held in the ball park or in the Coliseum of the State College is yet to be decided upon.

To mention a few of the outstanding fighters the visitors will bring with them to face our own battlers they are Ray Juliano, a lightweight of considerable note, Michael Magid, former Golden Glove Bantam champ from New York, Roy Alexander, a plenty good light-heavyweight and William Longo, professional welterweight who will no doubt be matched with Walker's welter titlist, Junior Rinks, in the main event.

SUB DEPOT Sports News

By Vada B. Solomon

On Sunday evening, 1 August, the Sub-Depot Nine met the Hays Co-Op Oil Team in a return game of baseball.

Although the Sub-Depot team put up a valiant fight, it was beaten by a score of 16 to 13. There were few errors in this well played game, and there was one triple play, Kitterman to Moore to Lackey, that was an example of fine precision ball-playing.

Sub-Depot had 12 hits; Hays Co-Op, 19 hits.

This excellent game had a very poor attendance in the stands. Come to our next game, you ball fans, and give the players your support! Only one happening marred a perfect day. Mr. Goetz was injured by a pitched ball in the 9th inning, and had to be carried from the field, with three broken ribs.

BASEBALL NEWS

With about half the squad on furlough and more on D. S., the WAAF baseballers were forced to cancel Tuesday's engagement with Herrington A. A. B. as well as this Sunday's trip to meet the Hutchinson Naval Air Station.

The next game will probably

come on August 15, when the locals are scheduled to travel to Herington. Hays Co-Ops come on the 20th followed by a visiting Hutchinson Navy nine on the 23rd of August.

Chow Call

Our capable mess officer Lt. LOUIS W. LA CLAIR is now enjoying his well earned leave.

It seems an electric fuse blew the other day while Cpl. GABRIAL GURMAN was cooking soup and while in the dark reached for the red pepper instead of the black.

Asked the next day why the soup was so hot, the Cpl. replied, "I'm just a bad boy."

Our chief mess Sgt., S/Sgt. LARRY A. WALDEMER is always on the beam. Is there any wonder with a sweet little wife like his and boy does she keep LARRY posted on all the new cooking ideas.

It seems the other day the boys: Sgt. D. ANTONIO, Sgt. PHIPPS, Cpl. KASZA and Pvt. CHAN YOW talked about how many different possible ways to roll dice. The boys are now exchanging the American way with Pvt. CHAN YOW of China, who says "Me shoot number seven all the time."

The management is always open to sound criticism to better the serving of meals; so lets hear from you. Send in writing your opinions.

See you in the next issue and today at chow.

News From Your Own Home Town

Berkeley, Cal. (CNS) — Two-year-old Charles Bean drank a bottle of sun tan lotion. Doctors removed most of it with a pump.

Chicago (CNS)—Carpets were removed at a dinner dance held here by the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. The bare floor permitted the members to receive the vibration and beat of the music with their feet.

Dallas, Tex., (CNS)—J. S. Mashburn paid a speeding fine but protested. Police checked their speedometer which registered 12 miles an hour too fast. Mashburn got his money back—plus an apology.

Decatur, Ill., (CNS)—Dr. B. L. Fryxell hung his pants in his back yard. Two days later he found a family of wrens in a pocket.

Denver, Colo., (CNS)—Mrs. Edward Jennings, 25, gave birth to a baby boy in a highway patrol car running 60 miles an hour enroute to a hospital.

Elizabeth, N. J. (CNS)—A woman told police that a man had dragged her down two flights of stairs by the hair, choked her and threatened to kill her. "Don't worry, lady, we'll arrest him," said the cops. "I don't want him arrested," the woman replied. "He promised to marry me."

St. Louis (CNS)—Dr. David P. Ferris got plenty sick of the howlings of his neighbor's dogs every night. So he made recordings of the canine yelps and then brought suit against the neighbor.

Salt Lake City, Utah (CNS)—

An Internal Revenue Department employee tagged a car for failure to have auto tax stamps on the windshield. The car was owned by a deputy collector in the Internal Revenue Department.

Knoxville, Tenn. (CNS)—After winning a divorce a woman asked alimony. Her husband's possessions were a rifle and a goat. The goat disappeared before a court order caught up with it.

Los Angeles (CNS)—William Cobville woke up hungry the other night. He ate a dish of ice cream, a cucumber, a piece of watermelon, a plate of spinach, a glass of milk and a gold fish. The next day hospital attendants pumped his stomach.

New York, (CNS)—Just as Magistrate Mahoney was about to announce his decision affecting 21 accused craphshooters he was informed by telephone that his wife had given birth to a baby girl. "Case dismissed," said the magistrate, beaming happily.

Reno, Nev., (CNS)—Mrs. Abby Rockefeller Milton, only daughter of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is seeking a divorce here. If she gets it she will be the first descendant of the late John D. to be divorced.

San Francisco, (CNS) — San Francisco restaurateurs offer a service called a pet pakit which contains leftovers from customers' plates which they may take home to their dogs and cats, etc.

Stillwater, Minn. (CNS) — Snowy Allen, an ex-convict who has lectured for the last five years on the virtues of an honest life, was arrested on forgery charges. He was scheduled to tell prison inmates that crime is not profitable.

Operations On

We welcome back our assistant Operations Officer, Lt. G. I. TIMBERLAKE who has been away for awhile to sunny California. He is sporting a tan to prove it.

Well, now that Pfc. K. P. WIL-LIG has obtained a guitar, and he and his singing partner Pfc. BILL ELLIOT serenade the barracks with endless harmonies, it looks like the boys of 937 won't get much sleep. (Ed's note: Did they before?)

Speaking of Pfc. Elliott, I wonder what causes that far-away look in his eyes lately. He takes a daily walk to the South end of the Field. Could it be that something, or somebody, interests him there?

What happened last Saturday night? I understand that Pfc.'s WILLIG, PAYTON, BALTHROP, GREGORY and Cpl. PINES had quite a time at the Gala gardens. Can it be that something stronger than "Coke" caused the joyful time? Ask them all about it.

A certain Pfc. of Link Trainer department frequents the Hays swimming pool at night. Maybe, they keep the place open, after closing hours, for him only.

Has anyone noticed the outside appearance of the Base Operations office? Who said that you can't grow grass in Kansas?

Pfc. MORGENLANDER

Remember . . .

You Can't Buy
INSURANCE
Over There

DO IT NOW !!!

Pre-Wedding Dance

WAAF Orchestra To Play

This Saturday, at the Legion Hall, in Russell, there will be a Pre-Wedding dance, with the newly re-organized WAAF dance orchestra on hand to give out with the solid beat.

This is the first soldier-wedding dance to be held at the Legion Hall, and the couple hope that you will all come and make it a time to be long remembered.

It's at the Legion Hall, tomorrow night, 7 August, at 2030 (8:30 p. m.). There are all the ingredients to a swell time in the lineup—USO Hostesses, good music and refreshments. If you don't have a swell time, it will be your own fault.

What's the name of the Bride and Groom? Come and find out Saturday night!

The truck convoy leaves Base Headquarters at 1900 (7:00 p. m.) and leaves the dance for the Air Field at midnight.

Use V-Mail

Write to your buddies overseas!

Those fellows you met at the induction center, at basic training, or a technical school would like to hear from you, as you would like to hear from them. However, when you do write, use V-Mail.

Despite its obvious advantages over ordinary mail, V-Mail has not been adopted by people who write overseas to the extent that it should be.

Arguments heard against V-Mail are: "Air Mail is faster." "V-Mail letters are only a page long. I like to write long letters." or "V-Mail letters aren't private. Somebody else sees them."

Each of these statements reveal a complete misunderstanding about V-Mail.

AIRMAIL NOT FASTER

All V-Mail letters travel from the port of embarkation by air; and V-Mail is the only CERTAIN way of getting your letter to its destination. Ordinary mail is flown to ports of embarkation, but, if space is needed for valuable cargo on airplanes, that mail will be sent by ship.

V-Mail, however, has the highest type priority, and is always sent overseas by air. V-Mail is never left behind! 1800 letters converted into V-Mail are not much larger than an ordinary package of cigarettes.

And, even if the plane carrying the mail is destroyed, the letters are immediately rephotographed from a one-half inch square microfilm and sent out again, as soon as the loss of the ship is reported.

WRITE MANY V-MAIL PAGES

As many V-Mail pages as you wish may be sent; but, by sure to address them separately. It has been said, "A V-Mail letter loses



Cpl. Rice pinch-hitting for Eddie McLean, while the super-snooper is on furlough. It looks like said McLean has finally lost something in Russell. If you ask me, I think something new has started to BLOOM. (Do you hear the birdies)?? I wonder why Pvt. RICHBOURG of the 500th Orderly Room doesn't spend his noon hours with that certain someone anymore? Is it because he changed his drink from Coca Cola to Beer? Pfc. Powers is on a furlough. He'd better not forget his appointment August 12th with the Army Exchange School!

What happened to RED FRANKLIN—Did he lose something, or does he want someone to buy him that book on how to win friends and influence people? Any time now, Red, any time! Who is this mysterious person writing to Miss Shearer of the Service Club. (Isn't love grand). What's this I hear about Lt. Engstrom, isn't it nifty any more? Pfc. BEAVER is in the hospital having his tonsils

the personal touch." Yet, any loss of actual contact with a loved one's handwriting is made up for by the certainty of the mail's delivery, and the fact that no matter where in the world the soldier is, he can receive regular letters from home and friends.

ONLY CENSOR READS V-MAIL

"Somebody else sees them." But, every letter, V-Mail or otherwise, is read by a censor, before being sent overseas. The censor, with his eye trained to catch information which might prove valuable to the enemy, has no slightest interest in your private affairs. Remember, 22,000,000 pieces of mail go overseas each week! V-Mail is just as private as any other kind.

Here is a horrible example of what may occur with ordinary mail: Mrs. X has written a letter every day to her husband overseas. Sent by ordinary first-class mail, the letters were held at a port waiting for a convoy. Thirty letters piled up and were placed in the same ship when the convoy finally sailed. That ship was lost, with all its mail. Her husband was frantic, wondering why he had not heard from home in a month.

Those same letters, written on V-Mail, would have gone by air, and would have been delivered, swiftly and safely. The instance above, although rare, is quite possible unless V-Mail is used.

So, fellows, make certain your letter gets there!

Make certain, not only by sending V-Mail, but by addressing your letters properly. Millions of letters are delayed or undelivered every month, because of improper

taken out. Get well soon, old boy . . . Cpl. ABRAMS is now working in the theatre . . . This is one time he is taking something, not giving it . . . Pvt. MAPLES of the Motor Pool has just asked his girl friend to come down to Kansas—probably wants her to go for a swim in the motor pool.

ROSIE of the S. C. seems to be looking for a new boy friend—line forms to the right! Now . . . since when does a Service Club hostess outrank a Pvt. in the army? The other morning I saw Miss DUMLER pull her rank on ALBERT. (What's going on here anyhow.) The other night FAYE of the S. C. brought the East to the Midwest when she started jitterbugging with the boys at the dance . . . Lt. Halstead is back and is as spry as a chicken. Is it because the Special Service School in Virginia has calisthenics so many times a day? Well Snuff Guzz, gotta buzz.

—The Snooper.

addresses. Address every letter by giving the full name and rank, army serial number, Unit or Service Organization, and Army Post Office Number.

No letters to that soldier overseas, means an unhappy fighting man. An unhappy fighting man is a poor fighting man. So, write V-Mail letters regularly and address them correctly. Up-to-date letters are the backbone of good morale to an overseas soldier, even more so than to those of us still on the soil of the U. S. A.

YANKWIZ

By
BOB HAWK
Quizmaster
"THANKS
TO THE YANKS"
Fridays, CBS



1. In a baseball game, a batter bats a fair ball that hits the ground and bounces into the stand, what does he get credit for?
2. Can an unmarried lad of 21 be correctly called a bachelor?
3. If you put a grain of pop corn in front of a pigeon, could the pigeon see it with both eyes at the same time?
4. Which numeral on your watch is directly opposite the numeral that is nearest the stem?
5. Are there more boys or more girls born every year in the United States?
6. At a big wedding where there are bridesmaids, ushers and a

bride—in what order do they come down the aisle?

7. How many of these things are possible, to grow vegetables without soil; to make linoleum from peanuts; to find mountains in the ocean?
8. In introducing a private and a lieutenant, should you say "Pvt. Smith, Lt. Lockney" or "Lt. Lockney, Pvt. Smith?"
9. Are hard shelled crabs and soft shelled crabs the same crabs at different stages, or are they entirely different crabs?
10. Which of these foods has the highest percentage of water: Dill pickles, whole milk or snap beans?

Answers on page 12

Want To Borrow Money?

ARMY EMERGENCY RELIEF

Many of the members of the Army do not realize the important part the Army Emergency Relief can play in aiding your dependents.

The express purpose of this fund is to grant speedy emergency aid to all deserving personnel of the Army of the United States regardless of rank, grade, branch or component and to their needy dependents irrespective of relationship without embarrassment to anyone.

The A. E. R. does without doubt provide financial security for dependents of army personnel. Undoubtedly, the greatest concern a soldier has is for his dependents and although we may be able to take care of our dependents at the present time, we cannot forecast what the future may hold and if assistance is needed do not hesitate to inquire about the Army Emergency Relief.

Members of the A. E. R. Board at Walker Army Air Field are:

Lt. Col. Wm. A. Cahill
Chaplain Harold W. Cole
Lt. Glen E. McClure

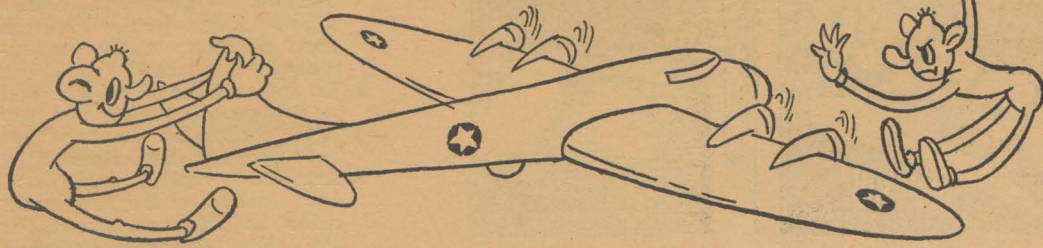
Red Cross

Problems involving money or family service will normally be presented first to the Red Cross Field Director. The record of the Red Cross at this station shows that any worthy cause which is within the limits imposed by Red Cross rules will have prompt, sympathetic, and generous service. Any situations which cannot be handled by the Red Cross should be presented to either the Special Service Officer or the Chaplain, both of whom are members of the A. E. R. Committee.

South Bend, Ind. (CNS)—Death has ended the career of Frank E. Hering, 69, founder of Mother's Day and first paid athletic Director at Notre Dame. Hering once ran for Congress on the Republican ticket. In 1932 he was sentenced to four months in jail on a lottery promotion scheme, President Roosevelt pardoned him.

Tulsa, Okla. (CNS)—A Tulsa resident asked police for permission to pour water on drunks who ganged up under his window. The cops said okay. He got a whole bunch the first night with one bucket.

GREMLIN-POST



Maintenance Mutterings

By Dorothy Martin

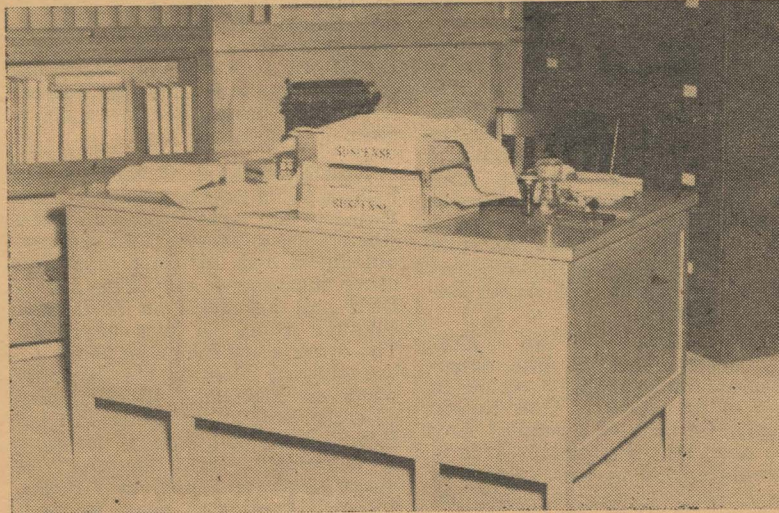
Welcome to all our new employees! We're happy to have you, and hope you like it here. Myrtle H. Lucas, Louise Kinderknecht, Cliffie Tennille, Rosa Rutledge, and G. W. Bunch—Parachute; Raymond Keller, Nicholas Smith—Aero Repair.

We're glad to have Miss Sarah Cordill who has been transferred here as Maintenance Chief Clerk. Miss Cordill hails from Enid, Oklahoma, but already has admitted that she believes she's going to like Kansas. We certainly hope so!

Another newcomer is Miss Rita Jeffers, Registered Nurse, who will have charge of the Dispensary. Welcome!

Ira Hemphill is the proud owner of a brand new car. Yessiree! It's a 1928 streamlined Oakland. Did you have to have priority to get it, Ira? . . . Mr. and Mrs. Aloysius Unrein announce the arrival of a baby girl, Melinda Marie, on Saturday, July 31st. Congratulations! What is this charm that Elmer Howland has acquired—he no longer has to ask the girls for dates, but they swarm around him by droves—Leap year isn't until 1944, girls! . . . While digging into the archives we learned that many, many years ago little Freddie Stambach swallowed a pin. Even after X-rays, the pin was never located, but we're just wondering if they X-rayed his head? . . . Maintenance has a new "glamour boy" and it's none other than Gerald Scheer (Drafting and Blueprinting)—don't rush girls, give him time! . . . Melbert King professes to be an expert in osculation—so if any of you boys and girls need any lessons, just contact Melbert for an appointment—he is making plans to train a girl for the purpose of teaching the boys . . . Christine Gr afis wearing a brooch with the inscription "Chris-Tommy". Who could this Tommy be? . . . Susie Chancy is a widow these days, Earl having gone to Oklahoma City for a few weeks training. Tommie Lackey is looking awfully pale "under the gills", but surely it's because he's been exerting too much energy playing baseball? . . . Pfc. Mike Sparaco certainly is carrying a worried look since returning from his furlough. Do you suppose it is a lassie back home that could be causing the distressed look? . . . Who is the glamorous brunette that Melbert

"BOTTLENECKS"



Official Photo U. S. Army Air Corps, W. A. A. F.

SUSPENSE: Suspense, State of being suspended; temporary cessation; suspension; mental uncertainty; anxiety; indecisiveness; lack of certainty.

All of us should be more careful about the things we leave in our suspense baskets. There is a great demand in this war effort for men and women who can make decisions quickly. Let us ask ourselves these questions before we put any items in suspense. Is this so important that I can't say yes or no right now? Is it really so big or am I just too small? Is there any good reason why I should hold this up? Why can't I turn this loose and allow other people involved to finish with it and get to work on something else?

Remember **this is war**. Our men on the battle field say yes and no and do and don't without hesitation and you can rest assured that they will get the desired ultimate results.

Let us all get in line and when victory is achieved we will have the satisfaction of knowing that we did not help prolong the war by the abuse of our suspense baskets.

R. L. Morris, inspector.

King has been escorting around, . . . We wish George "Barry" Moore would please let it be known whether or not he is married so the girls can settle down . . . Mildred Nye had the shock of her life during the electrical storm Monday night. The lightning struck the wiring at her home causing fire to run down the wires and the sparks burned several places on her arm and face. Sorry, Milly—but there's always one way to look at it—it could have been worse! The Parachute "Wolverines" are becoming to be known as excellent hostesses, and incidentally we were asked to relay the message to them that if they could cheer at the sub-depot baseball games as well as they entertain, there wouldn't be any doubt about our club winning all their games . . . Robert Vaughn, of the Woodmill, is still wondering who locked him up in the wood shed last week? Won't someone please confess to this practical joke—or was it actually an accident? . . . Now that Jackie Boy has departed, Lillian is on the loose again! Have you heard the pet

names Stambach and Geo. Moore have been calling each other lately? . . . Dorothy Tuttle has been seen strolling down the avenue with a new "feller" . . . If you've been wondering why Fred Oshant has been going around with an expanded chest this week, it's because he's the proud grandpa of a baby girl . . . What's LeRoy Witt's excuse for declining an invitation to picnic with a certain young blonde? Bet he blushed when asked for the date . . . Those nickels must be burning holes in Charles Schukman's pockets, but after the major operations Schuky went through a short time ago in having the parachute seamstress patch a trousers pocket, he decided to wait and let wifey do the work.

A Good Deed!

Thanks to Lewis Steele for saving a part of the warehouse from what might have been a fire causing serious damage. Last Saturday during the electrical storm Mr. Steele was caught in the rain and while seeking shelter in the No. 1 Warehouse heard a buzzing noise (Continued on page 11)

MAJOR ROY B. MOSHER
COMMANDING OFFICER
400TH SUB DEPOT

Editor

MARY RUTH STRECK

Reporters

MARY K. BRENEMEN, Headquarters
RUTH O. BOGAN, Supply
DOROTHY MARTIN, Maintenance

Headquarter Highlights

That voice you hear answering the telephone in Headquarters these days is that of Lois Simons, of Control Section, who is back this week after a month's convalescence from an appendectomy. We're glad to have you back, Lois, and when are you going to tell us about your operation?

Not Medic But Mess

Apologies to Billie and her little blonde G. I. He's not a medic! Workers in the mess hall also wear those trim white suits. But when the pool opens you will find him strolling the banks watching for some prospective G. I. to save.

He's "Fer" It

Did you see Annie Wiesner in her new shorts and skirt. Morris is trying to convince her that it isn't necessary to wear the skirt in the office—and at the same time convert the rest of us to the idea. We're in favor but higher echelons might not approve!

We have lost our English friend, Mrs. Schmidt, to the WAC's. She goes to join them in the role of interpreter. We enjoy that English humor here but with her knowledge of languages she has much to offer the WAC's.

Already we are desponded over the loss of our red-headed Safety Clerk. She's going back to Texas to join Johnny. We're glad for you, Rusty, but it's going to be a mournful office force at your departure.

Tamed

Goetzie is being mighty quiet these days, but news has leaked out that she entertains an Aviation Cadet named Johnny at weekends. She hasn't brought him around yet but this looks like the "Taming of the Shrew."

Tuesday, 10 A. M.: a sweet, penetrating aroma comes drifting in. Ten noses sniff expectantly—and then more suspiciously. With sudden tears we dash for the open air—to no avail—for there, too, is the same, now rather obnoxious odor. With all escape cut off we finally return to Bldg. 202, with reddened, brimming eyes, and sadder, but wiser girls. We learned the hard way—Tuesday is Gas Alert Day!

Kinda' Salty

She's out of this world, but Lu (Continued on page 10)

Supply Lines

Ruth "Boogie" Bogan

General Vanaman Visits Sub-Depot

Plenty of excitement was rampant in the Supply Office last week when General Vanaman of OCASC visited the Sub-Depot. Many of the girls had never seen a real honest-to-goodness live general before and his visit marked an unusual event in their lives. From your reporter's observation, and I assure you, I Did Observe, he looks like a "regular fellow." We all hope he will come to see us again soon.

Wishing

Many of us spend half our time wishing for things we could have if we didn't spend half our time wishing.—Alexander Woolcott.

Stealing A Kiss

"As a soldier from up North, I love the slow Southern drawl of the gals from Louisiana. You ask a Shreveport girl to kiss you and before she can say no—it's too late."

No Janitor But Many Janitresses

Not having a janitor these days, brings out the "house-wife" in many of our girls. You should see Kay Millar, Helen Fuerch, Mable Shaw, Dorothy Marqueling and Dottie Chalfant wield a broom—Golly! they put a "mean swing" into every stroke and really get the job done. Della Fox, Irene Munz, Eleanor Weigel and one or two others made short work of the "dusting end" of our office cleaning and last but not least, our Chief Clerk, Pick Pitner and Pur-emptied wastebaskets, etc., until now our place of business shines like a new dime. Can't say about the two men—but our gals can cook too, and that should be "hint" enough for anybody! (Reporter's note: I helped sweep too and I can cook! Now don't rush me—one at a time please and let me take my pick.)

Home Sweet Home

Glorian A. Scroggs, one of the girls of the original Barksdale Cadre has bidden farewell to us here at W. A. A. F. She has returned to her beloved Southland, which she swears she will never leave again. We will miss Glo a lot and hope she'll remember us here at the Sub-Depot and write us once in a while.

Fire!!

Friday P. M. over at the hangar, there was held a class on fire prevention and the use of extinguishers. Little did we think an opportunity would present itself so soon after the lecture to use our newly acquired knowledge, but Saturday morning lightning struck the wiring in Warehouse No. 3, setting it on fire, which resulted in very little damage, having been put out almost immediately. Another case of "being prepared."

Alice Cook has returned to work after her vacation spent in Colorado Springs. Welcome back "Cookie"—we missed you!

The Wolf

by Sansone



More Wedding Bells

David Wolfe of the Warehouse, tells us he is getting married on the 25th of this month. Now Davy, we have heard that story before, however, if its true this time, best of luck to you and your bride.

Claude Linsay, who is now in the Navy, visited the Sub-Depot Monday. A. M. Linsay, who is Petty Officer, second class, formerly worked with us here. Louise, his wife, still works in the warehouse and is she beaming these days, while her "sailor boy" is home. (It was nice seeing Claude again and we wish him "gobs" of good luck and happy hunting!)

It was good to see some of the boys from "our" Service Squadron in town over the week-end. We know some of the boys were glad to move on, but seems like Simonetti and Corporal Early still have interests in Hays. And Early expects to see one of us again this next week-end . . . I hear!

In the Gremlin Post last week David Wolf's girl friend was misrepresented by saying she was the nurse when instead she was the girl who helped take care of him while he was in the hospital. Please accept our apology for the error Davy.

S-a-y! What is this! how come ye reporter is led astray on news items. Now the latest dope on the Cassanova seems to be that he didn't get married at all . . . Well . . . aw! right! I said I only heard!

We Surrender

Help! Help! We have hoisted the white flag of surrender! Not only must we endure the odors from the sewage disposal, but now we are being gassed! On Tuesday morning our office was so filled with tear gas that work halted to a complete standstill because of employees "crying." Come take over!

We'll give up without a struggle. We can't fight against such odds. Give us the same weapons to use and even if we are the "weaker sex," but we could put up a good battle—as it is: "Comrades, we surrender!"

We have one Sub-Depotite that attends the swimming pool every evening after work. It's Colleen Wilbert who takes to the water like a duck! Colleen has the right wonderful form of exercise, but it's an escape from the hot Kansas weather!

We want to extend a welcome to the new employees of the Supply Office. Ethel Kirkman, Virginia Korbe, James Prosize, Joseph Pfeifer and James Hatcher.

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

(The following letter, which contains a lot of thought, was written by a soldier boy on service in Guadalcanal, to his parents).

"Dear Family: It is pleasant to hear from you after such a long period of time, but it is unpleasant to learn of your changed condition of living which I can more readily understand from the change of my own conditions.

It is too bad that you are limited in the use of your automobile, I know how it is to walk through miles and miles of swamp and jungle. So I understand.

It is too bad to have your choice of food limited. I have experienced this too, except there is no choice here. So I understand.

It is too bad that Willie has to work so many hours a day at the defense plant. I have to work night and day at our defense plant. So I understand.

It is too bad Willie has such a little time for amusements. I am deprived of amusements too. So I understand.

It is too bad that you have to wait in the rain for transportation. I have to wait in the rain on post

and my transportation and destination are uncertain, too. So I understand.

It is too bad you are being paid so little for working so hard. I only get a fraction of your pay. So I understand.

Winning this war is hard on all of us. You work long hours and so do I. So I understand. But during these hours I get shot at! "Do you understand?"—Ex.

SONNET

By Pvt. Wolff, Ft. Eustis, Va.
I ask: in the maelstrom yet to come
When by the rushing tide I am hurled
To twist from darg to darg, from dumb to dumb,
Alone and breathless in a turning world
In those quick moments when I try to hold
Myself in changing balance, uselessly
Struggling for retention in the mold
Of what I am, and what I want to be;
Then let the swirl of happenings subside,
And I will cast far, far into memory,
For a lake, and for a walk and evening's tide,
And you in the sunlight, and you with me;
But when the pause of memory is done,
My hands will clinch around my heated gun.

He: "Well, aren't you going to kiss me?"

She:

He: "Well!"

She:

He: "Say are you deaf?"

She: "No! Are you paralyzed?"

A Scientific Guide To Victory Garden Words

- Bean—Past verb of being.
Example—I have bean to the farm.
Carrot—Sign of indifference.
Example—I don't carrot all.
Peas—What we hope to win.
Example—Peas on earth, good will to men.
Lettuce—An affirmative request.
Example—Please, lettuce go.
Cantaloupe—Lament of a ten-year-old couple.
Example—We're too young, we cantaloupe.
Turnip—Discovery or recovery of lost article.
Example—I knew it would turnip.
Celery—A wage or payment.
Example—He earns a good celery.
Kumquat—An expression of faith.
Example—Kumquat may we'll see it through.
Pumpkin—A way to get money from relatives.
Example—Pumpkin to get pin money.
Corn—After reading this bit, it's self-explanatory.

Now he stood close to her. He bent down with an intent look in his eyes. She stood motionless, gazing into his face with a frightened look. Her lips quivered and then—bzzzzzz went the dentist's drill.

(Continued on page 10)

Sub-Depot Classes

Our Director of Training has started his training program and is making real progress. Classes are held for Supervisors of the Maintenance Division on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 9:30 to 11:30 A. M. Inspection classes for Maintenance Departments are held throughout the day Tuesday. Department classes are held in all the departments on Thursday and Saturday. Personnel in each department are being taught the things that apply to their particular job as well as the general procedure of Maintenance.

The Director of Training is ready to organize classes for Sub-Depot Headquarters and Sub-Depot Supply as soon as he gets the "go ahead" signal and the necessary information as to the number of employees in each department and the name of the department head.

We are very fortunate to be permitted to attend these classes and receive this training while we are on the job. America is still the land of opportunities and freedom. And remember the education and training you receive will be helpful to you in accomplishing the things you want to accomplish after the war.

All of our Supervisors appreciate and will help and advance to more responsible positions the employee who is studying his work. Shall we take advantage of all these opportunities or will we just "fiddle around"?

—R. L. Morris

Guess Who

With the cadre she came to join our throng,

She thought then it was not for long.

But she's here still, though the doesn't mind (?)

We Kansans are fun she says she finds.

She's too, from the south—she keeps Supply going,

But how she yells when the dust starts blowing;

She says it is dull—there is nothing to do,

But picnics or parties, she leads singing there, too;

A shamrock she waves—her heart is of gold,

Now you will know—but her name we withhold.

Answer to last week's Guess Who is Dorothy Martin.

SAFETY FIRST COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt avoid all short cuts.
2. Thou shalt never remove any safeguard or safety sign.
3. Thou shalt not use equipment without authority, nor undertake any job unless instructed to do so.
4. Remember always to follow safe practices; if in doubt about the safest procedure, ask thy supervisor.
5. Bear in mind that carelessness and thoughtlessness are the roots of much misery and



suffering, both to thyself and to others.

6. Thou shalt report to thy Supervisor any unsafe condition about the workplace, and shalt do this without being told.

7. Thou shalt not play practical jokes on thy fellow workers, nor distract nor startle them.

8. Thou shalt watch over the welfare of thy fellow employees and help them to become safe workers, even as thyself.

9. Take care that thy clothing is in good repair and suitable for thy work; always wear the protective clothing provided for thy job.

10. Lastly, thou shalt neglect no scratch or wound, no matter how slight it may be; get first aid promptly, for tomorrow may be too late.

—Contributed.

PRODUCTION LINE WORKER

There's lipstick on the drinking fountain,

There's talcum on the bench;

There's cold cream in the surface plate,

Hand lotion on the wrench;

And "Evening in Paris" scents in the air

That once held lube oil's smell; I just picked up a bobby-pin,

Believe me! War is H—!

—Contributed.

Supply Lines

Continued from page 9)

Daffynition Dept.

Lunch: Pause that refleshes.

Shot: That which if some people have more than one, they're half.

Propagandist: Person with a sense of rumor.

Drizzle: A "drip" going steady.

There is a new romance in the warehouse. "Killer" Miller it seems has been smitten by the love-bug over one of the gals in the Supply office. Good luck in your new adventure Miller . . . we are pulling for you.

Leon Hemphill seems very happy to have his Dottie back. Too bad, girls, but it looks like Dottie is still his leading lady!

The Pay Off

What's this we hear about Vada Belle S. not paying an honest debt. It seems V. B. felt flush with her money about four months ago, and made a \$5.00 bet to hook cur one and only _____ within two weeks. As time goes on, we see no action and a certain gal in Supply wants her do-re-mi. Pay up "Smokehouse."

"Bye" Now

Well, folks, this is my last issue of the paper as Gremlin Post Editor and I'm taking this opportunity to say farewell or better yet Auf Wiedersehen, (Until we meet again).

To the girls in Headquarters, I say, it has been grand working and laughing with you. Now Etta, you can enjoy your lunch hour without taking your daily shower and you, Mary Kay, can stop worrying about me putting scandalizing articles in the paper about you. Jackie, you can stop pulling your hair trying to keep track of my leave and Goetzle can drop her title as "champion wrestler." Billie, you can put your typewriter parts in my desk now but please don't get my table dirty! And you Johnny! You can put your mail and packages all over the table. I won't be there anymore to get myself lost, and Major Mosher, I'm

going to have my tonsils removed! No more absentees. Complain as I did, I'm still going to miss all this.

To you in Supply—it's been swell knowing you. You've been the cause of many a good time! By the way "Boogie," I'm going to miss our little arguments. They were fun! Don't you want to go along Beth? Thanks a million Kay. for hauling me to Hays all those times. Say, Lt. Poston, I'll send you a "white horse." Just for novelty, we'll put it in a bottle. And the rest of you, I've enjoyed knowing and working with you.

And Maintenance, you've all been grand and I'm going to miss you. Now you won't have to listen to my complaints about the Gremlin Post, Dorothy.

So much for my prattlings. I could go on forever but time is short. I think we have the best Sub-Depot and the best bunch of people. Hope everyone enjoys being here as much as I have. I must start my preparations for a trip to "Deep in the Heart of Texas." "Bye" now!!

—Ye Ed.

Headquarter Highlights

(Continued from page 8)

New should be mentioned. In a conversation recently on the pro's and con's of salt tablets, Lucy admitted that the effects may be beneficial, but she ca'nt stand to chew them up. Pretty Salty, eh?

Welcome

And yet another enters our midst at S-D headquarters. Ruth Brenner, from Russell, reported for work on Monday. She becomes a member of the Stenographers' Pool. Welcome, Ruth, we hope you like our Sub-Depot.

Who Cut Off Her Water?

And why is it, Etta, that you indulge in a shower every noon? Have they turned off the water at your house?

Did you see Johnny through a haze of tear gas last Tuesday? Come "Hell or high water" he makes his run!

An Afternoon At Headquarters.

Goetzle—Her nose in a file cabinet.

Etta—"O. K. Sir-ring" some officer over the phone.

Jackie — Getting someone's leave through.

Rusty—Cooking up some fiendish idea for a story.

Annie—Pecking away on the typewriter trying to catch up with herself.

Johnny—On a run, or back from a run—on schedule!

Mrs. Schmidt—"I find no answer to this telegram." (Ed's note —She isn't used to the Kansas wind—papers must be weighted down).

Billy—Stencils and typewriters —keeping her hands as black as Rochester's skin.

Lois—Fro m8:00 to 4:45, she files regulations in their proper places. (Woe unto her, if she misses!)

"Do you know that you earn TWO free shows by buying a movie coupon book? 10 Theater coupons for \$1.20!"

» MOVIES «

- Fri., 6 Aug., BACKGROUND TO DANGER**
with George Raft and Brenda Marshall also, RKO-Pathe News and This is America
- Sat., 7 Aug., CRIME DOCTOR**
with Warner Baxter and Margaret Lindsay, also, Unusual Occupations, Dancing on the Stars, and Flop Goes the Weasel.
- Sun.-Mon., 7-8 Aug., STORMY WEATHER**
with Bill Robinson and Lena Horne also, RKO-Pathe News and THE MARCH OF TIME
- Tues., 10 Aug., MELODY PARADE**
with Mary Beth Hughes and Eddie Auillen, also color cartoon "He Can't Make It Stick" and "Champions Training Champions."
- Wed., 11 Aug., I MARRIED A WITCH**
with Fredric March and Veronica Lake, also, North African Album, Dog House and Uninvited Pest.
- Thurs.-Fri., 12-13 Aug., WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN**
with Ann Miller, John Hubbard and "Rochester"—also RKO-Pathe News, Cloud Chasers, and The Aristo Cat

Strand Theatre

HAYS

- Fri.-Sat., 6-7 Aug.**
JITTERBUGS
with Laurel and Hardy
- Sun.-Mon.-Tues., 8-9-10 Aug.**
DUBARRY WAS A LADY
in technicolor, with Red Skelton, Lucille Ball, Virginia O'Brien and Tommy Dorsey and Orch.
- Wed.-Thurs., 11-12 Aug.**
RAVAGED EARTH
Actual pictures of Jap atrocities against the Chinese, taken by an American Auto dealer in China.

Star Theatre

HAYS

- Fri.-Sat., 6-7 Aug.**
THUNDERING TRAILS
with the Three Mesquiteers, and **MANTRAP**
also serial and cartoon
- Sun.-Mon.-Tues., 8-9-10 Aug.**
SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES
with Betty Grable and John Payne
also News and Comedy
- Wed.-Thurs., 11-12 Aug.**
THE AMAZING MRS. HOLLIDAY
with Deanna Durbin, and **THE MEXICAN SPITFIRE'S BABY**
with Lupe Velez and Leon Errol
also Screen Snapshots

40 Italians in Sicily Two Yanks Capture

Sicily (CNS)—Two American paratroopers captured 40 Italian soldiers, including a captain and three sergeants, during early landing operations in Sicily.

The Americans, S-Sgt. Ronald Snyder, Philadelphia, and Pvt. Michael Zolvick, New York, became separated from the other

Dream Theatre

RUSSELL

- Fri., 6 Aug.**
ASSIGNMENT IN BRITTANY
with Pierre Aumont and Susan Peters
- Sat., 7 Aug.**
GOOD MORNING JUDGE
with Dennis O'Keefe and Louise Allbritton
OWL SHOW 11:30
A GENTLE GANGSTER
with Barton Mac Lane
- Sun.-Mon.-Tues., 8-9-10 Aug.**
LADY OF BURLESQUE
with Barbara Stanwyck and Michael O'Shea
- Wed.-Thurs.-Fri., 11-12-13 Aug.**
TWO WEEKS TO LIVE
with LUM and ABNER

Mecca Theatre

RUSSELL

- Fri.-Sat., 6-7 Aug.**
FIGHTING BILL FARGO
with Johnny Mack Brown and Fuzzy Knight
- Sun.-Mon.-Tues., 8-9-10 Aug.**
WHAT'S BUZZIN' COUSIN
with Jeff Donnell, Ann Miller and John Hubbard
- Wed.-Thurs., 11-12 Aug.**
HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY
with Maureen O'Hara and Walter Pidgeon

paratroopers in their group and lay all day in a trench near an Italian garrison.

At dawn they saw three Italian soldiers walking toward them. Snyder jumped out of the trench and pointed his tommy-gun at the Italians. They surrendered. After that another batch of Italians came along every ten minutes. Snyder and Zolvick captured them all. In a couple of hours they had 40 of them.

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You get **FREE** a Picture of a
Hollywood Star or Movie Scene

**Theatre Box Office Open
1730 Mondays and Fridays
and 1815 all other days**



Ole Joe Gobbels, chief liar—'scuse me, I mean propaganda minister in the Reich, recently told people living in the unbombed parts of Germany (yes—there are some) that victims in industrial areas weren't whining. Of course they're not, Joe. They know if they whine they'll only get shot. And at close range machine gun fire is pretty accurate.

Maintenance Mutterings

(Continued from page 8)

and decided to investigate. The noise was hard to locate, but suddenly a few sparks appeared, then ignited into a blaze. Remembering the little red signs "Call 45," he dashed to the nearest telephone and summoned the fire department. Again, thanks!

Doctor to Clifford Martin: "You say you haven't any appetite? Well, you ought to drink a cup of hot water every morning."

Clifford: "I do, only my wife calls it coffee."

Since all the girls have gone into defense work, it is hard for the boys to get dates with them. They no longer will settle for a time—they want time and a half.

The Unholy Alliance is broken. No longer can we say Hit & Mus for Hitler and Mussolini; our limericks no longer will read Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini. We suggest the new combination—Hitler, Hirohito and Hell. May the latter consume the former.

Whittling Joe.

Here's a fellow you'd like to know,

A citizen named Whittling Joe. Joe is whittling in a plant, Whittling things the Axis can't Whittling with his sharp machines Cargo ships and submarines, Whittling bombers, whittling tanks,

Whittling shells in shiny ranks—Shave a sliver of Benito, Slice a slab off Hirohito,

And Joseph really whets his whittler,
Whistling as he whittles Hitler, That's the job that Joe enjoys, Whittling down the Axis boys. Whittling Joe is never through; He likes to whittle with dollars, too.

So every payday Joe is fond Of whittling Hitler with a bond. Multiplied by fifty million, Whittling Joe is some civilian

Substantially Proportioned Lady: "Young man, I am a physical culture instructor. I want to buy a pair of bloomers to wear around my gymnasium."

New Clerk: Yes, Ma'am, how big is your gymnasium?"

Don't Be A Slacker.

Ninety-nine per cent of our workers

Keep their minds on the jobs to be done—

They're backers of God and Old Glory.

They'll keep swinging till this war is won.

But, here and there, there is a slacker.

A guy who when work's just begun—

Starts dreaming and watching the time-piece,

Thinking only of having some fun.

Wars are not won with such methods.

Don't slacken your pace—give a care;

And rid your mind of such thinking—

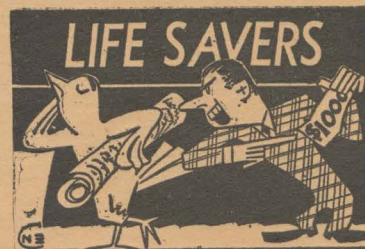
Give a thought to the boy or there!

—Selected.

We deeply regret losing our editor, Mary Ruth Streck, but we know she's going to be much happier getting to be with Johnny. Our very best of wishes go with you Rusty, but for goodness sakes, don't completely forget us—let us have an item as often as possible for the dear old Gremlin Post.

Possession of Spirits, means feeling like the devil.

She ignored me completely and of there's anything I can't stand it is ignorance!



PROTECT YOUR LIFE, the lives of others, and valuable property and equipment by always observing strictly all orders concerning the secrecy of messages.



MILITARY SUBJECTS AND operations never should be discussed in the presence or hearing of any stranger. He may be a friend—or an enemy agent!

Walker Tales

A Weekly Short Short Story
By
Bob Baird

Morton Meets A "Jitterbug"

"Why'm I sore at Dan?" Pfc. Morton asked, as Brooklyn Joe and he walked toward their barracks. It's like this—I meets a real blonde, blue-eyed honey the other night. Talk about Betty Hutton! Morton's wide dark eyes blinked rapidly. 'She's got sleeping sickness when you compare her with this wren.

"I'm in Russell, see, with Dan, and when we get to the Legion Hall, I catches sight of this pretty blonde, standing near the platform, snapping her fingers to the juke-box music.

"I sees right off we're made for each other. 'Hop?' I says to her.

"'I dig you, lean and handsome,' she says to me.

"The first dance we sort of feel each other's style out—and I'm getting set for a really good dance, the next one, when Dan takes over. Now I figured Dan was a quiet sort of guy. But he fooled me, because he made a play for her with polish that showed he'd been around plenty.

"Out of the side of his mouth, he says to me, 'I'll take over now, Morton, old man—Relax.'

"He does take over—for five straight dances—while I'm floating around with some sad chickens. That burns me up. I get the brushoff everytime I try to get near them. But, I finally maneuvers myself into position, outflanking Dan and coming up behind him, so he can't steer her away from me.

"When I have her out on the crowded dance floor, I go through my whole bag of tricks, both with my dancing, and with my line. I finds out her name is Tess Hamerson, which means nothing to me, then.

"'Say—' she says, 'you really can jive it, Pfc. Morton!'

"'You're darn good yourself,' I says, 'What are you from, Los Angeles,—New York?'

"'I was born and raised in Russell,' she says proudly.

"'I'd swear you'd danced in the big-time,' I tell her, 'You've got a certain quality about you only girls from large cities have—'

"'You think so?' she says, and cocks her lovely blond head at me, with a little smile. Her big blue eyes do things to me.

"'Since I'm feeling pretty good that night, I go the limit with her—I gives her the line about my limousines back in New York—I tells her about my rich old man, and how I'd been offered a commission in the army, when I enlisted, because of all my experience handling organizations, but that I refused it because I'd rather take my chances with my pals.'

"'She fell for that?' Joe asked, as they went into their barracks, and started to strip for the shower.

Morton looked pained. "Now, Joe, I don't tell her like I'm telling you—I do it smoothly. I make her yank the story out of me. Lie I says, 'Gee this'd be a swell night to go riding in my Packard up to our Hudson River place—'

"'You live on the Hudson?' she says, and from there on I'm rolling. I act sort of modest, you understand, but she manages to get the story out of me—'

"'I bet she does!' Joe laughs, as they went into the shower-room.

"'So, there I am painting a wonderful picture of myself as the playboy son of a millionaire—when I'm just plain Morton, son of a Philly gas station owner. But she takes in my story, and I figures her a very sweet country girl for believing it like she does.

"Dan's still floating around, and I keep edging Tess away from him. But, he's persistent and soon he's dancing with her again. I don't know what line he's feeding her, but she keeps looking in my direction, and then they both laugh and seem to have a great time.

"I'm afraid he'll queer up my story, if they get to talking about me. Everytime I try to get near them, he eases her off in another direction.

"Naturally, I'm not standing by, while there's music playing—I'm dancing every dance with other

girls, but I can't wait to dance with her again. She's got me going, see? When I gets her again, she's laughing and her blue eyes look very merry.

"'You didn't have to tell me that big story,' she says.

"'What big story?' I says and my heart drops like lead.

"'The whole big story,' she says, 'Dan tells me your father's in the same line that mine is.'

"Well, there's no use bluffing—so I try to make a joke of it. 'Can you blame a guy if he's got a good imagination?' I say, 'So, your father owns a gas station too?'

"'He's connected with the,' she says."

Morton rubbed soap viciously over his body. "But I can't carry on—Dan has queered me—I'm not myself any longer—I try a couple of other lines, but Tess just laughs at me, and I see it's no use." Morton paused, and then added fiercely, "Now, do you see why I'm sore at Dan?"

Brooklyn Joe shook his head, under the streaming shower. "Any guy might've done the same thing—How was he to know what line you were handing her? Anyway, you could've kidded yourself out of it, if you'd stuck to it."

"So I might've, Joe—But, as I'm dancing with her, I suddenly remembers where I'd heard her name before—Hamerson. Her father's the richest guy in town—owns half the oil wells in Kansas. And I tried to impress her with a 'money line'! No, Joe, I couldn't kid myself out of that one."

ATTENTION: Civilian Employees

Is that ride to and from Hays or Russell making you tired and disagreeable both at home and at work?

Save that precious gas and oil and those priceless tires.

See Mr. Henning in Civilian Personnel since applications are now being taken for housing in the Trailer Camp located across the road.

Mr. Chester R. Treese is in charge of the Housing Project and his office is now located on the west side of the camp.

(Name Still Needed)

Since everything must have a name the Trailer Camp too must be named and wouldn't it add prestige to be able to say I live in Victoria Victory Village or Walker Wagon Wonderland?

Send any suggestions on names for the camp to Special Service Office Headquarters Walker Army Air Field.



Answers to BOB HAWK'S YANKWIZ

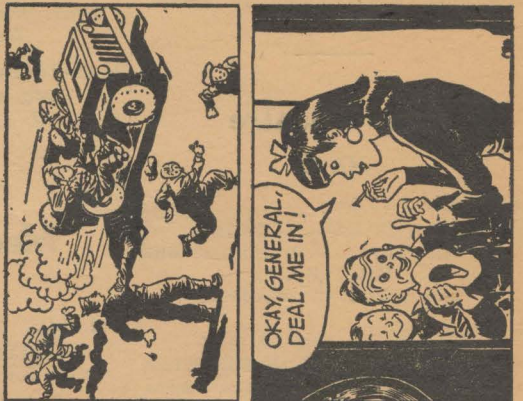
1. Two base hit. (A fair batted ball that strikes the ground and bounds into a stand or over a fence shall be a two-base hit.)
2. Yes. A bachelor is a man of any age who has not married.
3. No. He could only see it with only one eye at a time, because his eyes are on the side of his head.
4. Nine.
5. More boys.

6. The ushers first, then the bridesmaids, then the bride.
7. All three are possible.
8. "Lt. Lockney, Pvt. Smith."
9. They are the same crabs at different stages.
10. Dill pickles; snap beans have the next highest, and milk the lowest.

Edging The Dredging With Lace



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



Male Call

